

“Keep the Cat Free”

ISSUE 1495

FELIX



30.09.11

The student voice of Imperial College London since 1949



The wait is over.

FRESHERS' EDITION

HIGHLIGHTS

Front Cover Photo by Alex Nowbar

What's on

Imperial Events

If it's lectures from top academics you're after... well, you're pretty eager aren't you. Luckily for you, there's a whole website dedicated to listing the latest seminars and conferences, the majority of which are open to Imperial students. Topics usually end up pretty diverse, from quantum physics to nanotechnology. You usually need to book these in advance, so don't leave it until the last minute. Head over to the following website to take a look at what's coming up over the upcoming weeks and book – you know, if you're the really eager beaver: <http://www3.imperial.ac.uk/events>

Welcome Week



The first week of the rest of your life, allegedly. You probably know what's been organised off by heart by now. If not, check out <http://bit.ly/r5t0RE>.

One standout highlight, year in, year out, is undoubtedly **Freshers' Fair**. Make like Supermarket Sweep and grab all the freebies you can. Why not join a few clubs and societies while you're at it? All the information you want about **Freshers' Fair 2011** can be found on **Pages 11 – 14**

Union Meetings

Over the next few weeks or so, the Union will be holding the following meetings: you're entirely free to attend!

Union Executive – Thursday 6 October:

If it's day-to-day Union activities you're interested in, head along to this!

Union Council – Monday 10 October:

Want to find out all about Union policy? Or perhaps you just want an old-fashioned debate?

EDITOR'S PICK

The best of Felix this week



The Felix Tech Guide 2011-2012

I know, I know – you should be getting out there, mingling with your new hallmates and all that. But just think about it, you need some kind of generic music to get that kitchen conversation flowing. For this and some fantastic tips on getting your laptop or desktop ready for some serious higher education and some not so serious casual use, take a trip to this week's Technology page.

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WIN FREE STUFF

Sudocrem Skin Care Cream (SSCC) are offering one lucky student the chance to win a fabulous Student Survival Kit to help kick start their year!

Sudocrem's Survival Kit contains an 8G USB Stick to back up university work (and music), a £20 book voucher, a pack of jelly beans, white tac, a frisbee and a tube of Sudocrem skin care cream to help take care of spot prone skin and keep you looking good after late nights. All this comes in a handy bag and is worth £50.

For your chance to win simply send an email to felix@imperial.ac.uk with the answer to the following question:

As of November 4 2011, how many editions of Felix will have been produced since 1949?



- a) 97
- b) 1,500
- c) 20,000
- d) What?
- e) Huh?

Competition closes Wednesday 5 October 00:00. The winner will be randomly selected from all correct entries. The Editor's decision is final.

Lolcat of teh week



FELIX

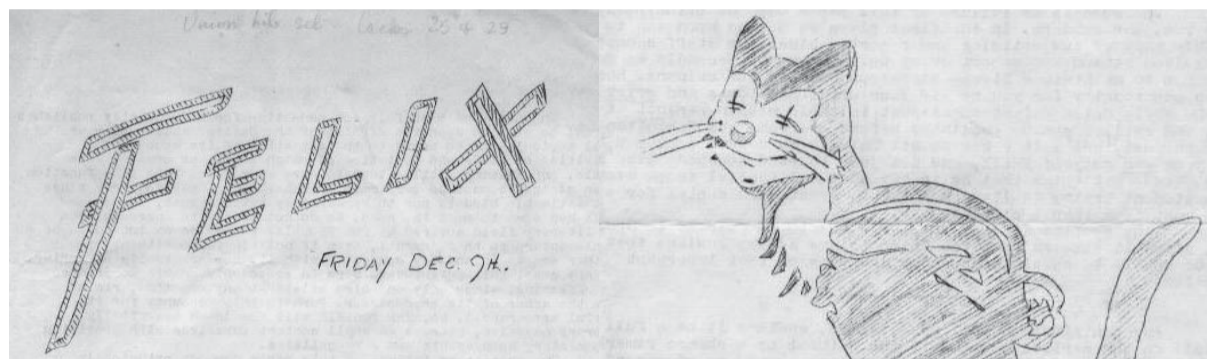
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 Printed by The Harmsworth Printing Ltd, Northcliffe House, Meadow Road, Derby. Registered newspaper ISSN 1040-0711.
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Special Thanks Alex Nowbar, Kadhim Shubber, Charles Betts, Miles Robertson, Matt Allinson, Tim Arbabzadah.

Over 60 years old and nearly 1,500 issues in...



Matthew Colvin

First off, the warmest of welcomes to each and every one of you. You're at one of the UK's top universities, you're in London and you're a Fresher. It doesn't really get much better than that.

Say hello to Felix – Imperial's very own student newspaper. A lot has changed ever since we first went to print all the way back in 1949: we're a little bigger than an A4 pamphlet and you don't have to pay 'threepence', let alone anything, for a copy.

What hasn't changed, however, is our commitment to entertain and inform you about the latest student news and goings-on about your new university. From the highs to the lows, we will be there throughout the year, examining the issues that matter to you. The rumour goes that we were named after a particularly popular student, but we've grown into something that truly aims to represent all students.

The newspaper is entirely created by students, and we'd love you to join us. Come and visit us at Freshers' Fair this Tuesday. Get in contact with us at felix@imperial.ac.uk. Take a look around the Felix Office if you're ever near the Union. We're based in the West Basement of Beit Quad, come and say "Hi!". We go to print every Thursday night; you'll be able to find copies around campus just in time for any Friday morning lectures. If you see me rolling copies around during the day, and want to come and tell me what you like, what you don't like and everything in-between, feel free – I'm forever open to criticism and want to make the paper the best it can possibly be for you all.

Felix is a true showcase of Imperial's creative side, showing that we are by no means hindered by our solely scientific background. From physicists to computer scientists, from engineers to

medics, students from across Imperial break free of academia to contribute truly brilliant written pieces, photography and illustrations every week. It really is a testament to everyone involved that a paper full of original and entertaining content is produced, without a single english degree anywhere in sight.

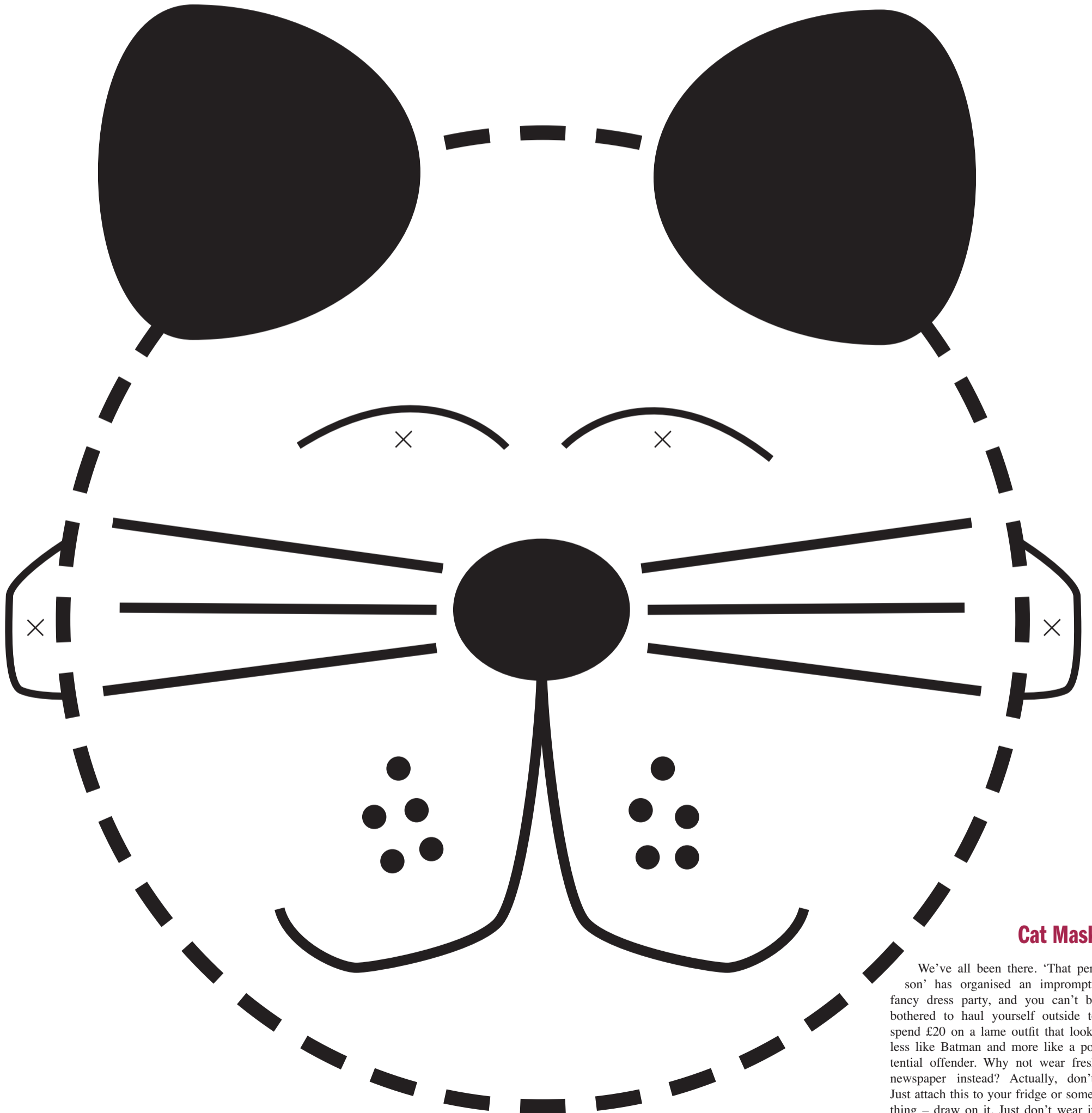
Anyway, I won't keep on. I know you're probably excited and anxious in equal measure about the upcoming week – you're going to have a great time. Let me just take the opportunity to say this: go ahead and contribute; we will never reject any of your contributions. Besides, it's always a buzz seeing your name in print. Ultimately, the paper belongs to all of you. We would never go to print every week if it wasn't for the many, many people who take the time outside of academia to contribute something that matters to them. Bring on Issue 1,500.

**YOU AIN'T SEEN
NOTHING YET...**

**ARTS BUSINESS FASHION
GAMES MUSIC
SPORT**

Like what you see? Email felix@imperial.ac.uk to get involved

THE FELIX EMERGENCY PARTY GUIDE 2011



Cat Mask

We've all been there. 'That person' has organised an impromptu fancy dress party, and you can't be bothered to haul yourself outside to spend £20 on a lame outfit that looks less like Batman and more like a potential offender. Why not wear fresh newspaper instead? Actually, don't. Just attach this to your fridge or something – draw on it. Just don't wear it.

Chat-up lines

Heading out for some serious partying, are we? Out on the pull, eh? Looks like you need some brushing up on your flirting technique. Lucky we're here to offer a few sure-fire examples of verbal heroics guaranteed to at least get the attention of the opposite sex. Awww yeah, they're unisex!

"You're like a parking ticket."

"Cos I've got fine written all over me?"

"No, cos you look like you'll cost me £50."

"I wish I were your derivative so I could lie tangent to your curves."
(NOTE: 0% success rate)

"You're hotter than sunburn."

"I never fail to succeed...baby."

"Are your legs hurting? 'Cos I've been relentlessly chasing you."

"Your last name must be Jacobs."

"It's not."

"Only - you're a real cracker!"

"Call me Gillette - I'm the best a (wo)man can get."

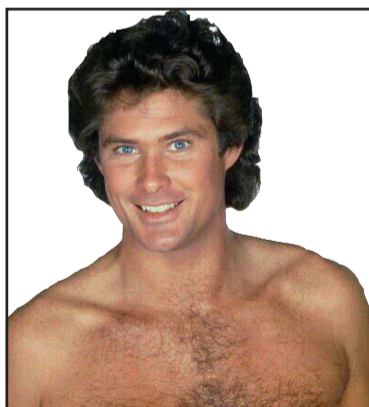
"GRAB YOUR COAT, YOU HAVE PULLED."

"My body is ready."

"If in doubt, whip it out."
(How is this even applicable? - Ed)

Fake ID

You can't wait for a night out on the town - trouble is, you're a little too young to be allowed into this grown-ups establishment. Never fear, Felix is kind enough to provide you with your very own customisable ID card that may or may not work wherever you go! Just tear this bad boy out, fill it out with a spare crayon and deliberate whether this is a new low.



"Hello Ladies/Gentlemen"
(Delete as appropriate)

©Fake ID, LOLLOL

UNIVERSITY OF ENGLAND

"ACCEPTED EVERYWHERE, MATE"



NAME:

DEPARTMENT:

DATE OF BIRTH: 01/01/1853

Mad enough to use all of this?

We love a bit of good-natured humiliation down here, so if you're actually gosh darn nuts enough to even attempt to use this stuff, send some evidence to felix@imperial.ac.uk and we'll feature it right here in the paper, you crazy Freshers, you

Imperial College
London

student bloggers wanted!



Are you a keen and creative writer? Maybe you always have a camera handy to capture the moment? Simply send us 600 words about your start of term experience, whether you are a fresher or a returning undergrad or postgrad.

Alternatively, submit a photo-blog entry about Welcome Week - don't forget to add captions!

Send your submission by **noon on Monday 17 October** to studentblogs@imperial.ac.uk

www.imperial.ac.uk/studentblogs



SCIENCE

Science Editors: **Kelly Oakes**
Alex Karapetian

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In other news

Potato genome sequenced

This summer, the humble potato became the first major UK crop plant to have its genome sequenced. Before it had its genetic make-up studied in detail, new varieties of potato took between 10 and 12 years to breed. This process should now be sped up considerably thanks to an international collaboration of researchers, which included a member of the Department of Life Sciences at Imperial: Dr Gerard Bishop. The all-important details were published in the journal *Nature* in July.

In the UK we each eat, on average, 94kg of potatoes a year. They are becoming more popular across the world, too, especially in Africa and some parts of Asia — upping the role of the potato in global food security. By 2050, 9 billion people are expected to be living on the planet. Engineering a potato with greater water uptake and disease and drought resistance will become increasingly necessary as the world population grows and there are more and more mouths to feed. Having the potato genome is going to make doing that a whole lot more feasible.

Kelly Oakes



Identity-shifting neutrinos

Neutrinos are slippery particles by nature because they do not interact with matter, generally passing through it completely undetected. Now particle physicists might have found another side to their inherent elusiveness: a new way to shift their identity. Results from the T2K neutrino experiment in Japan show a new type of “oscillation” that would allow neutrinos to change type in a way not seen before.

While looking at neutrinos from the Sun in 2001, physicists finally proved suspicions they had held since the 1960s that two types of neutrino oscillation can occur. There are three types, or flavours, of neutrino in all. One is paired with the electron and known as the electron neutrino. The other two are paired with the muon and tau leptons, fundamental particles that are identical to electrons except for larger masses. Electron neutrinos had been observed changing into muon and tau neutrinos in the 2001 results. The transition physicists think they may have just seen would complete the set — it is the only transition that is thought to be possible theoretically but that has not yet been seen in reality.

But, it's not quite that simple. There is still a small but not insignificant probability that the results seen occurred, not because of a new oscillation, but simply by chance. This means that, though the results do indicate that this third type of oscillation did occur, they do not show an outright discovery. Imperial's Professor David Wark, who leads the UK's involvement with the T2K experiment, said that on a scale ranging from “maybe” to “probably” to “almost certainly”, the new result puts us somewhere between the latter two. The results were published in *Physical Review Letters* in June.

Kelly Oakes

While you were away...

Kelly Oakes
Alex Karapetian

While you've been busy travelling the world, waiting for term to start, the staff at Imperial have been pushing the boundaries of human knowledge. The keen students amongst you may be aware of what headlines Imperial has been making over the last few months. But for those of you whose *New Scientist* subscription was ended abruptly as soon as you got your offer, we've got a round up of some of the most interesting and important science coming out of the College this summer.

Smart materials make proteins form crystals

Scientists at Imperial teamed up with the University of Surrey to develop a new method to enable the formation of crystals from proteins using ‘smart materials’ which are able to maintain the shape and characteristics of the molecules. The method should boost research into new medicines, assisting scientists in working out the structure of drug targets. Developing new drugs involves identifying the structure of proteins associated with a disease and designing molecules that can block their function. The researchers developed an effective means for crystallizing proteins using Molarly Imprinted Polymers (MIPs), which intrinsically bind together around the outside of a molecule, leaving it with a strong likeness to the original target shape when the molecule is extracted.

Previously, scientists have obtained useful crystals for fewer than twenty per cent of proteins identified as potential drug targets, the number of which is increasing exponentially. The ability to remember attributes of molecules make the MIPs ideal nucleants, making it easier for protein molecules to bind and form crystals. The research, led by Professor Naomi Chayen from the Department of Surgery and Cancer at Imperial, was funded by the Engineering and Physical Sciences Research Council and the European Commission.

The researchers found that six different MIPs induced crystallisation of nine proteins, providing results in conditions that would otherwise not cause crystals to form. Professor Chayen commented, “[MIPs can produce] better crystals than we can with other methods. This is a really significant innovation that could have a major impact on research leading to the development of new drugs”.

Most distant quasar discovered

Light from a quasar 13 billion light years away reached the UK Infrared Telescope in Hawaii late last year during an infrared deep sky survey. A light year is the distance travelled by light in one Earth year, so we're seeing the quasar as it was 13 billion years ago — only 770 million years after the Big Bang. It's the



Lord of the Rings 3000 was a controversial move, but ultimately way more bad-ass

most distant quasar ever discovered. The finding was announced in a paper in the journal *Nature* in June. Lead author on the paper was Dr Daniel Mortlock from the Physics department at Imperial.

A quasar, or “quasi-stellar radio source”, is the active nuclei of a distant galaxy. It surrounds the central black hole of the galaxy and is powered by a disk of material accreted on to the black hole because of its huge gravitational pull. The material, mainly gas, becomes very hot and emits a considerable amount of ultraviolet radiation. As the radiation travels across the universe to us it becomes stretched due to a phenomenon known as redshift. This shift in wavelength allows astrophysicists to calculate how far the light has travelled.

The newly discovered quasar, known by the catchy name ULAS J1120+0641, is 2 billion times as massive as the Sun and lies in the constellation Leo in the night sky. It is a hundred times brighter than anything else discovered around the same distance away, meaning it will be able to give us a unique insight into the universe when it was just beginning.

Statins found to reduce risk of death from infections

Unexpected findings by researchers suggest that statins, medication for reducing cholesterol and lowering the chances of suffering heart attacks and strokes, may stop deaths from

infections and respiratory illnesses. Professor Peter Sever, from Imperial's International Centre for Circulatory Health, presented the results at the annual congress of the European Society of Cardiology on 28 August. Professor Sever and his research team inspected the death certificates of nearly 1,000 people who were among 10,000 volunteers with high blood pressure testing atorvastatin, a type of statin, for the Anglo-Scandinavian Cardiac Outcomes Trial (Ascot). They found that eleven years after the trial, deaths from infections and respiratory problems were 36 per cent lower than with those given a placebo. The statins appeared to reduce the production of inflammatory agents in the blood that are toxic and stimulated by infections.

Professor Sever said, “this study is going to make people think more about the non-cardiovascular benefits of statins”. It is suggested that patients with a high risk of developing pneumonia could be prescribed the drugs, and Professor Sever added that there now was an “emerging evidence base for statins protecting against infections” while warning against widening statin prescriptions based on one study.

Studies have shown statins have potential side effects such as muscle weakness and liver and kidney problems. The death rates from cancer within the Ascot study showed no difference. At the same time, Professor Sever mentioned he has “no reason to believe atorvastatin is unique in these non-cardiovascular actions”. The drug is taken by up to seven million people in Britain.

Politics Editors: **Rajat Jain**
Joseph Letts

politics.felix@imperial.ac.uk

POLITICS

Looting, Libya, and chaos on Capitol Hill

We gear up for another year of politics by rounding up the events of the summer

Joe Letts

Dear Freshers and regular readers, welcome to a new year at Imperial; a new year that brings new experiences and new challenges. The politics team in Felix hopes to keep you interested in the politics of the outside world while you spend your year in the bubble of university life.

However, since we're all returning from the summer holidays the first issue is going to give you a short summary of what has happened over the summer while you've been vacationing/interning/preparing for university etc. Some of these things will be talked about for years to come, stories to tell the grandchildren, or the kind of things that you can discuss with people with whom you have nothing in common. Should also be useful for some of those awkward post-holiday conversations on the first day of term...

If you're looking at this page and thinking that writing about the latest political developments from across the globe is right up your street, then you might just want to be a **Politics Reporter**. If you're interested, get in touch with the Politics Editors at politics.felix@imperial.ac.uk.



President Obama, not reading Felix. We need to break America...

UK

On August 6, the death of Mark Duggan during an investigation by police officers from Operation Trident two days earlier led to a protest outside Tottenham Police Station. It is said that due to uninvolved criminal elements a riot began in the area, in which two police cars were set alight.

For four consecutive days riots spread, first through different areas of London and then throughout the country. The focus of the rioters seemed to be looting and destruction instead of having a political or firm ideal. There were several attempts by politicians and media figures to try to single out the cause of the tensions that resulted in such widespread crime but no one true agreement was reached.



Senior politicians were derided for not immediately returning from their holidays after the first day of riots. However, eventually they returned for the people with London Mayor Boris Johnson walking the streets of Clapham Junction trying to offer platitudes to the aggrieved public and Nick Clegg holding a public meeting in Tottenham Town Hall.

After the riots had settled, police named and shamed suspected rioters, and after political pressure the justice system handed out harsh punishments to those convicted. The Metropolitan Police were flooded by accusations of mismanaging their response to the riots with many saying that they had been too soft, leaving many residents and business owners to be subjected to the full force of the roving mobs.

Europe



Europe's financial stability took a huge blow this summer as Italy and Spain joined the list of Eurozone countries with unmanageable sovereign debt.

After a loss in confidence in the Euro and a rise in the bond yields for the aforementioned countries the European Central Bank stepped in and bought large amounts of Spanish and Italian bonds in a show of confidence. This measure caused some investor confidence to resurge leading to a fall in Italian and Spanish bond yields. However, when lower than expected Eurozone growth results were announced, especially from their economic stronghold Germany, investors began to panic causing erratic financial market behaviour, with European shares losing the most.

This summer's events have led to people re-evaluating the effectiveness of the Eurozone, with some German citizens beginning to despair at having to help fund bailouts for fellow Eurozone countries who struggle to manage their government's budgets. Some people, including former French President and Prime Minister Jacques Chirac are calling for the introduction of Eurobonds, bonds that are backed by every country in the Eurozone, hoping to provide a product with more stability. However this idea has met strong resistance in the form of incumbent German Chancellor Merkel and French President Sarkozy.

With the uncertain future of Eurozone fiscal stability, some consider the summer of 2011 the possible first chapter of the end of the Euro.

US

President Obama's summer hasn't been as great as he hoped. This summer he has had to deal with trying to increase the US Debt Ceiling.

The debt ceiling is a limit of debt owed to the public by the government. This doesn't mean that the government can't run deficits, rather this piece of legislation controls the amount of money the US can borrow from bondholders and public trust funds like Social Security. Unless this limit is increased the government cannot legally borrow any more from these sources. This means the government would start to run out of money to fund its departments and pay back its expiring debts (e.g. bond interests).

Usually raising the debt ceiling doesn't cause a major issue in Congress however the Republicans used it as a chance to hold the government at gunpoint while it demanded budget cuts and the abolishment of certain federal programs.

After a very tense few months where temporary stop-gap measures were agreed on by both parties, a compromise was made between the demands of the Republicans and the desires of the Democrats which allowed the bill to be signed on the 1st of August, just before the government ran out of money. However, Mr Obama has suffered some negative press as a result of how close the government was to defaulting on some of its payments.

For a very long time the financial world has seen the US bonds as a very safe investment, however after the US debt crisis the markets are no longer so quick to buy American debt, with many preferring to trade gold instead.

The crisis also led to ratings agency Standard and Poor's decision to downgrade its assessment of US bonds from its top AAA rating in AA+, something that has caused the US great embarrassment.

Middle East

As early as March this year we saw the Arab Spring develop and pick up pace. Countries across the world were taken by surprise as a series of revolts occurred in different nations, with dissatisfied citizens rebelling against their distant and corrupt governments, led by the large amount of unemployed young people who used social networking to spread their ideals.

The most widely covered rebellion has been the uprising in Libya where Col Gaddafi was ousted after 42 years in power by the determined rebel-led National Transitional Council with support from the United Nations. At the time of writing, the new leaders of Libya the NTC are searching for Col Gaddafi and his missing family who are hiding with pockets of still-loyal supporters.



While this happens, weekly protests are still taking place in Syria where the population are desperate to unseat President Bashar al-Assad. A series of violent attempts to repress the protests by the government has led to sanctions by the EU and US. Who knows what will happen as the year comes to an end?

Comment Editors: **Sam Horti**
Tim Arbabzadah

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COMMENT

FELIX

Education is changing, make the most of it now

Although you attend a university blessed with a truly culturally diverse student body, you are, in one way, less diverse than you may care to believe. Home and international students alike, you are all united by the changing face of education.

This time last year we could merely attempt to predict the findings – and the consequences – of the Browne Review, the much publicised study into the future of British higher education. The following threefold increase on the cost of a degree for next year's UK student intake, a development that was not wholly unexpected.

The real surprise was heralded by the turn of November, as the country was gripped by a wave of protests held, for the most part, by students taking a stand against the proposed rise in fees. This altogether was an unprecedented activity, even from a community with a long history of political interest and activism. At its best, it was a reminder to those in authority to stay true to their pledges.

All of you are now on the cusp of drastic changes in the world of education. For international students, unaffected by the UK's changes to fees, the issue of reducing student visas is likely to resurface soon. There is no better time than this moment to take a pause for thought before you all take the significant leap into university life. Consider the changes still to come for those still to embark on their path through higher education, and duly make the most of your time here.

Imperial is assuredly seeking to ensure that all future education is most certainly worth the money, with but a couple of examples including the implementation of a new, deservedly praised bursary scheme in reaction to increased fees, alongside a keen interest in improving assessment and feedback – a source of particular dissatisfaction amongst many students here.

The most significant factor in determining your own satisfaction here at Imperial rests with your individual actions. You applied to a top university; you should expect an excellent education in return. If you are dissatisfied with any aspect of your course, talk to classmates or discuss concerns with your representatives. You shape your own personal university experience, and leave a legacy for years to come.

Felix, in its capacity as a newspaper serving you, the student, will continue to inform and entertain you throughout the year as this situation inevitably develops. Take an interest in the stories that surface both here and elsewhere, if not for yourselves, then for those following you into a very changed world next year.

The clock is ticking

It turns out that time waits for no man, or Fresher



Rhys Davies

“Join a club, learn to unicycle, punch a bear in the face”

Mesdames et messieurs, meine damen und herren, ladies and gentlemen, bienvenue, willkommen and of course, welcome – To Imperial College.

Please wipe your feet.

I am addressing the Freshers amongst you. To returning second years and above, welcome back. We can reminisce about our summers in the Union Bar later but first let's offer a warm invitation of friendship to those whom this is their first Felix. Just look at them, so bright-eyed and fresh-faced!

Like chipmunks with graphical calculators.

I find it hard to believe this is the start of my fourth year here at Imperial. It seems like only yesterday I dressed in an ill-fitting suit, marvelling at the Queen's Tower as I waited for my admissions interview. But that was such a long time ago. Age and time are creeping up on me with cudgels in their hands.

I do feel like I've been mugged, or at least short-changed. I left school four years ago and I'm now halfway through my degree after three years of sleep, tequila and supposedly some study, as well as a gap year (an unavoidable machination of curious fate). All that time, those memories and experiences, feels as if it's passed with a snap of the fingers. Four years for the price of seconds.

But when I think of all I've seen and done and accomplished in that time, maybe I haven't been cheated. I've made friends (more than I've lost) and I've learned things (more than I've forgotten). If I had really made that kind of progress in mere seconds, it would be nothing short of miraculous. *Tempus fugit*, truly*.

If my time is filled with the kind of



On and on it ticks, exams are only about 8 months away – just sayin'

All that time, those memories and experiences, feels as if it's passed with a snap of the fingers

adventures that I've had and hope to have more of, I don't mind if they seem to pass with the speed and cunning of a leopard with a grudge. My real problem is when I stop and think how fast time has flown. It makes me feel old. That makes me feel uncomfortable – I feel I should start being sensible and buy a Ford Mondeo. Being sensible is worse than being dead.

It doesn't help that all around me my friends are growing up. Most have graduated now – those that went to university. One friend is a teacher now when just a short while ago she was but a student. Another one of my friends has come to London to practice law. He also has a beard, another hallmark of maturity. Meanwhile, here I am, cocooning myself in academia as a bubble against the outside world. Each new wave of freshers is the universe's way of dragging me from my shell and shoving my face in grim reality. But my cocoon can take a few more waves yet.

Freshers make me feel old as well but I handle them. They add new breath to

Imperial, infuse it with a fresh joie de vivre. Freshers are the antidote to living sensibly. So then, welcome Freshers, welcome! I hope you enjoy your time here and that you thoroughly make the most of it. Imperial has given you three years of *carte blanche*. Join a club, learn to unicycle, punch a bear in the face. You may be here for years but don't squander them.

They may be the best the seconds of your life.

* *Tempus fugit* is actually the species name of the Time Fly. It flies around in circles of Thursday mornings and feeds on the seeds of what will be rotten fruit. It is usually eaten by the Carp Diem.

Have your say on this article at felixonline.co.uk

COMMENT

Why didn't we riot?



Aemun Reza

“Perhaps you shouldn't wear your Curry's uniform when you're about to go and loot... Curry's”

I'm young. I'm a student. I've grown up with today's British Culture and I am a part of 'Today's Generation'. So why didn't you see me running around London setting fire to furniture stores and stealing carpets? Oh that's right, because I'm not a complete and utter idiot.

What started out as a protest turned into a catastrophe only two months back. Windows were smashed, shops were looted and hoodies were worn. So why weren't we (the Imperial student body) a part of this? I mean hey, free stuff – who doesn't want that?

Firstly, let's be honest: every single one of us did consider it for that tiny second. You took a lingering look at your old hoody and thought, “A new Macbook sounds nice, let's head down to my local Curry's and see what I can come back with.” At least we're sensible enough to realise that perhaps you

shouldn't wear your Curry's uniform when you're about to go and loot... Curry's.

But after the brief moment of temptation, your logic kicks in. We are civilised individuals and well, frankly, we have a bit more than an ounce of self-respect for ourselves. We know the difference between right and wrong and the difference between breaking windows and breaking the law.

You hear people blaming our 'sick' society on parents, gang culture and a lack of community. To some extent I agree, there were many factors. But they forgot to blame the actual kids themselves. I mean, I'm pretty sure an 11 year old knows what he's doing when he walks into a rioting crowd with a hammer. And I'm definitely sure a guy knows what he's doing when he steals something from the backpack of an injured boy. That's beyond sick and twisted; you're entering the stages of mental psychoses

if you're willing to go that far.

The truth is that half our generation, the half we like to make fun of, 'the chavs', have lost their moral compass, their sense of dignity and their minds. When you hear some of the reasons these people came up with – like showing the police 'we can do what we want', or 'cos the government is crap innit', or my personal favourite 'cos everyone else is doing it' – it actually blows your mind. Are these people for real? (And did no one ever teach them of the infamous saying 'well if everyone jumped off a bridge, would you do it too?')

I'm not trying to say that we are superior to the hoodies, but we are living proof that we have grown up in this day and age as relatively normal human beings. Instead of going out on a rampage against the law every night we stayed in and 'liked' funny Facebook pages about it. We signed peti-

tions to bring in the army, to support the police and to help clean up the streets of London.

So when politicians look back on why these riots started, they shouldn't be so generalised. We shouldn't be clumped in with the rest of 'Today's Generation' just because we were raised in the same era. Politicians should focus on the differences between the split within our generation. Why do some people turn out as 'chavs' and others turn out like us? They should know that when it comes to growing up in this society, at least some of us got it right.

It's not all writing and that. Felix needs keen **Illustrators** and **Photographers** to make sure that these pages have at least *some* colour occasionally. Email felix@imperial.ac.uk if you want to get involved

Are you a bad enough dude to be a columnist?

Got opinions, huh? Think the rest of Imperial wants to hear them? Send your comment pieces to comment.felix@imperial.ac.uk. 600-800 words, please.

Got opinions on our comments?

If something about Imperial or this newspaper warrants complaining about, send a letter to us at felix@imperial.ac.uk – we love em'.

Progenisolving

Intelligence Officers

£24,750 + benefits UK based

Analysing information. Spotting connections. Making decisions that really matter. This is what MI5's dedicated and focused Intelligence Officers do every day. Working together, we help safeguard the security of the nation.

This is challenging and vitally important work that demands strong communication, analytical and organisational skills – not to mention a good deal of patience and attention to detail. If you enjoy solving problems, becoming an Intelligence Officer is one of the most rewarding and interesting career paths you could choose. Make sense of it at www.mi5.gov.uk/careers/intelligence

To apply you must be over 18 and a British citizen. Discretion is vital. You should not discuss your application, other than with your partner or a close family member.



SECURITYSERVICE
MI5

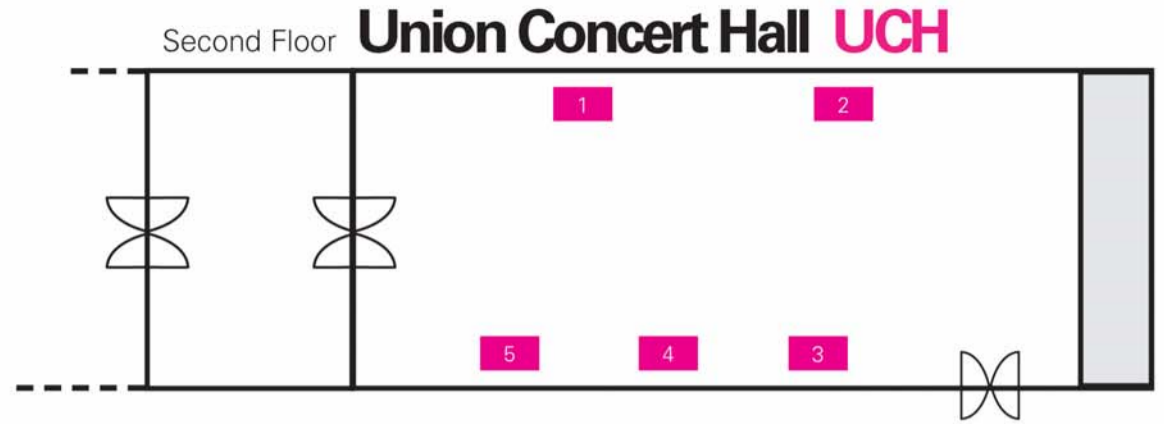
Engineers Without Borders...



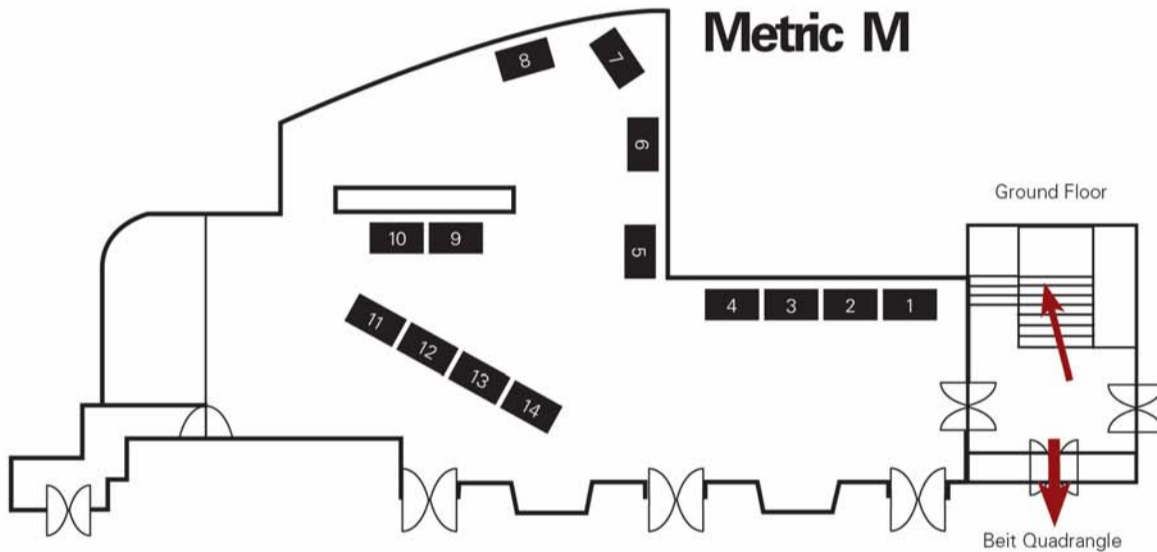
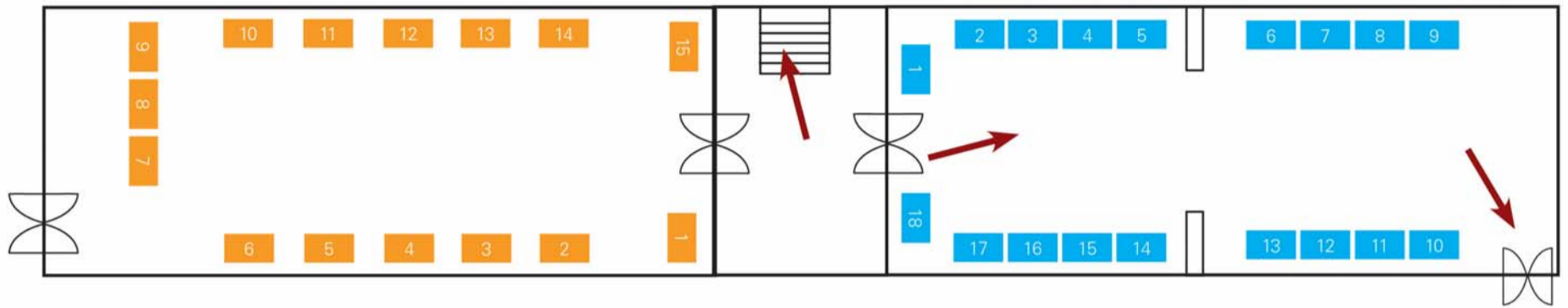
Do you want to do a Centrefold? Email felix@imperial.ac.uk

FRESHERS' FAIR 2011

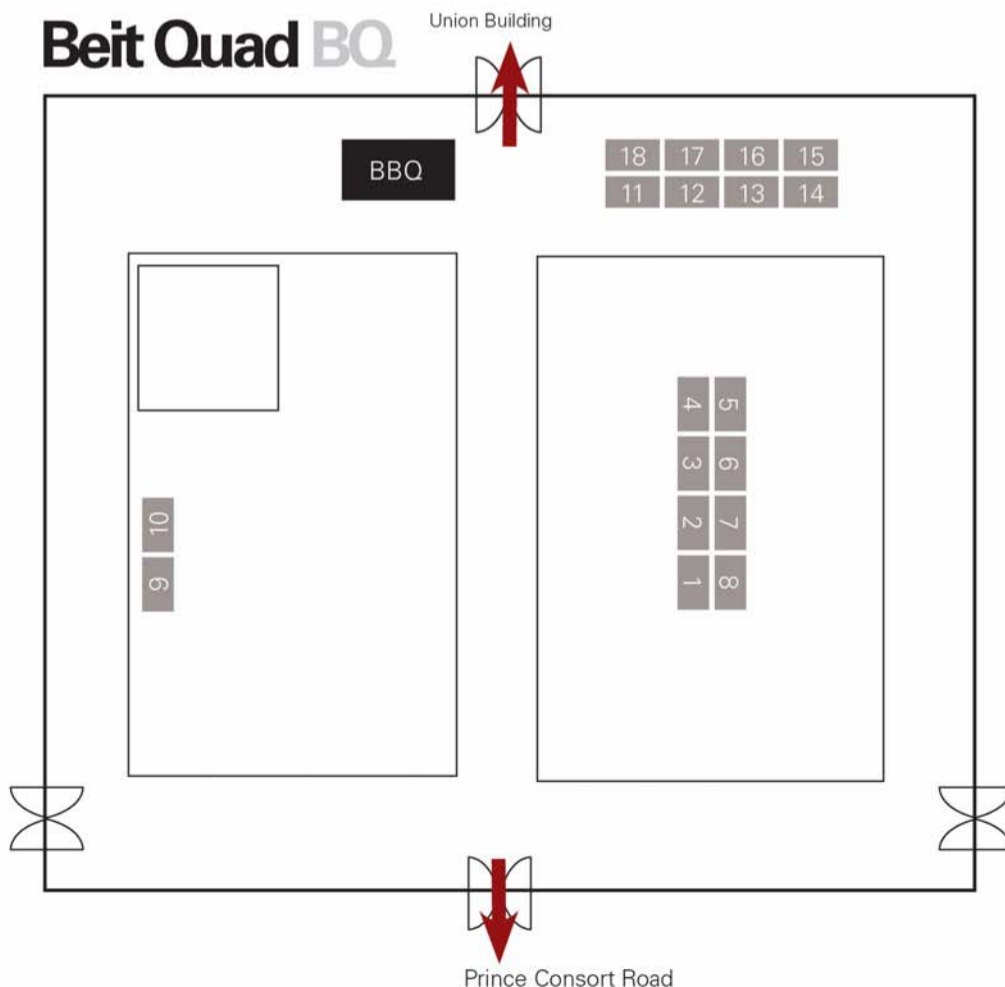
Tuesday 4 October, 11am - 4pm



Union Dining Hall UDH



Beit Quad BQ



Monya Zard
Deputy President
(Clubs & Societies)

I hope you're already planning on coming to Freshers' Fair but if you're unsure, hopefully a glance at this guide can persuade you to come along! Freshers' Fair is where all the Clubs, Societies & Projects at Imperial are all given a stall to promote their group's activities and persuade you to get involved. On the day the atmosphere is fantastic as thousands of students flood campus looking for a group with which to practise their hobbies. Stalls are clustered by type so if you're a fan of the outdoors or a keen musician you should be able to find the groups associated with those pursuits all in one area. However, I would strongly advise you to make an effort to visit each area even if you doubt you'll find anything interesting there; coming to university is one of the best times to branch out, and even if you don't see anything of interest at least you'll pick up a few more freebies! We're incredibly proud of the diversity and dedication of our groups, allowing students to pursue almost any interest they can imagine, so make sure you take full advantage of the breadth of activities we offer during your time here.

At Freshers' Fair we operate a strict no trading policy, so you needn't worry about having to part with any money on the day. Instead the clubs will encourage you to sign up to their mailing lists so that you can be kept informed of when they are meeting and what they're up to. Don't worry about signing up to too many as it's easy to unsubscribe once you've decided which groups you'd like to remain involved with – initially the best idea is to keep your options open.

Once you've decided which Clubs, Societies or Projects you want to join, most require you to pay a membership fee to join. Joining them is easy. Just go to our website; imperialcollegeunion.org. Many run free taster sessions to demonstrate their activities. They might seem daunting, but many similarly daring people will be in the same boat and the groups will be familiar with and more than willing to help out newcomers.

If you do miss any early gatherings of groups you are interested in, don't worry as you can join a group at any time of the year. Likewise, you can sign up to any group's mailing list whenever you like. Just get in touch via the contact details on; imperialcollegeunion.org

Enjoy the Fair and I look forward to meeting many of you on the day!

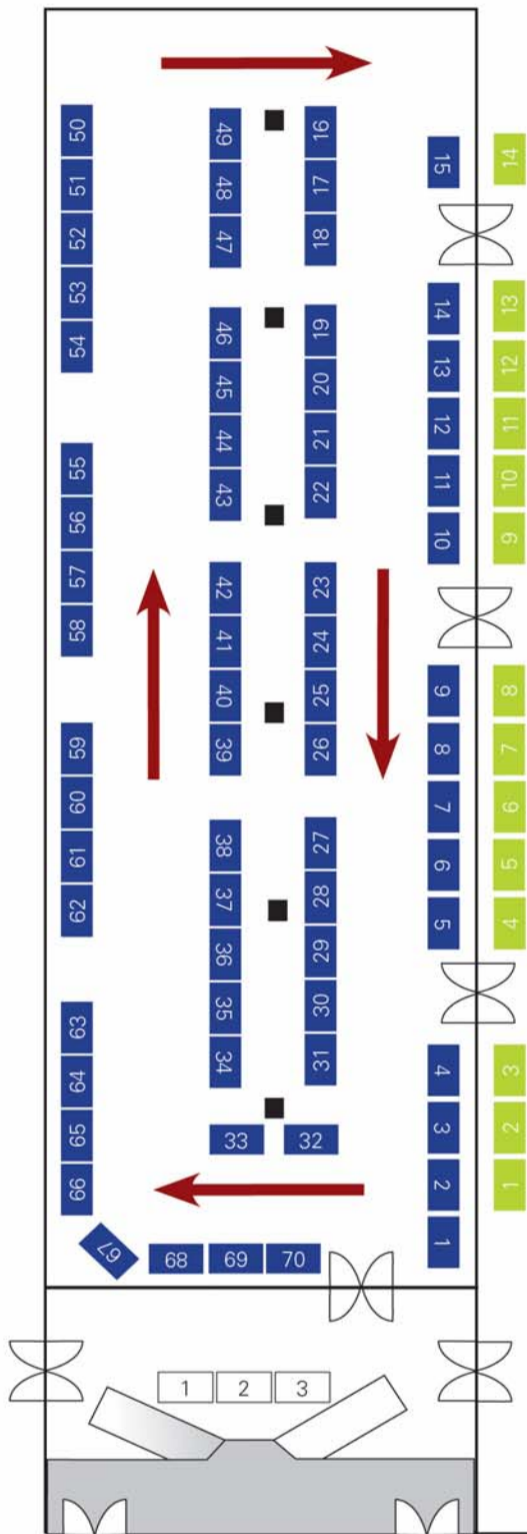
FRESHERS' FAIR 2011

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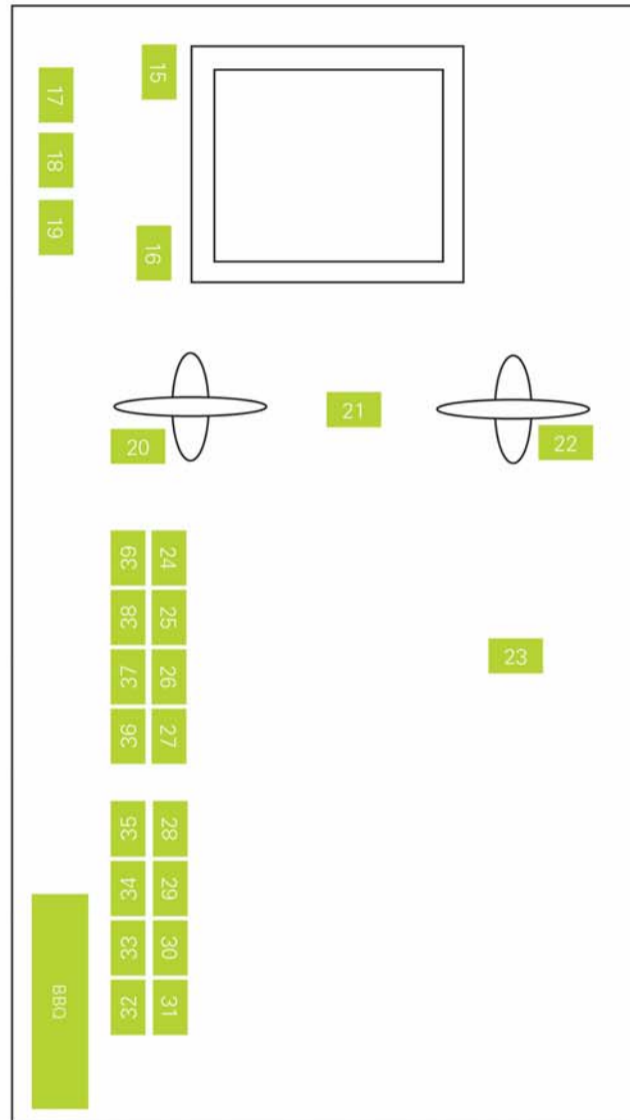
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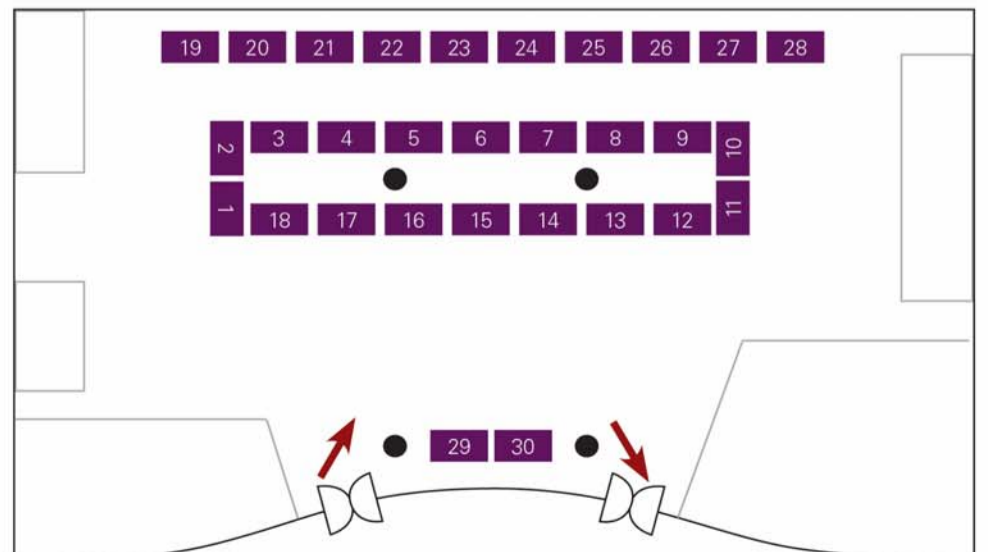
Queen's Tower Rooms



Queen's Lawn QL

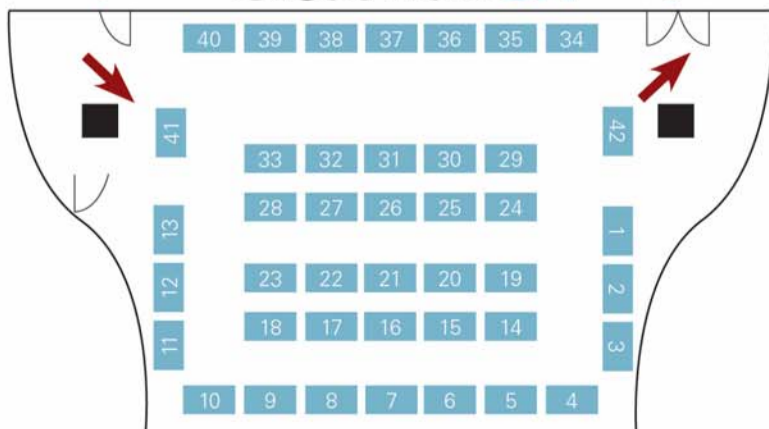


Junior Common Room



Sherfield

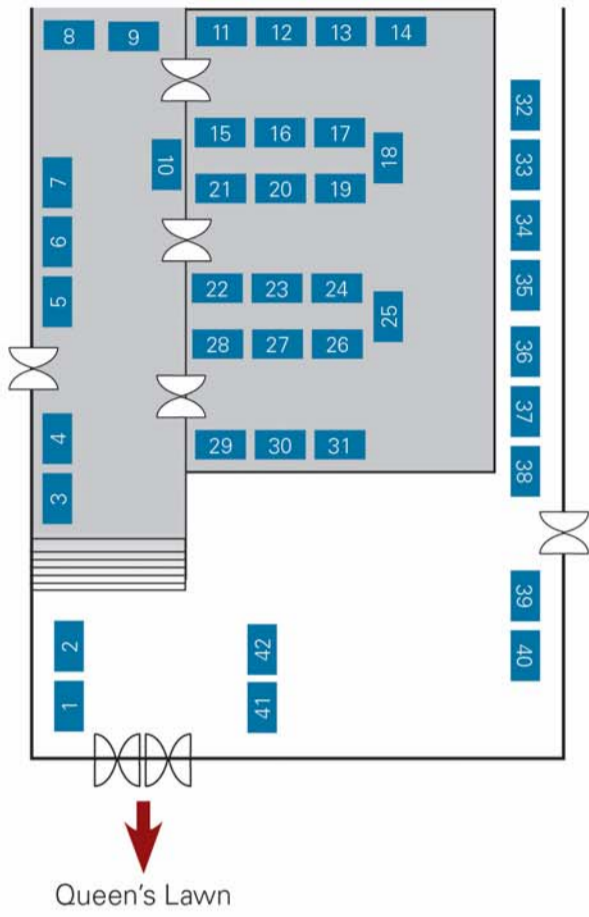
Great Hall GH



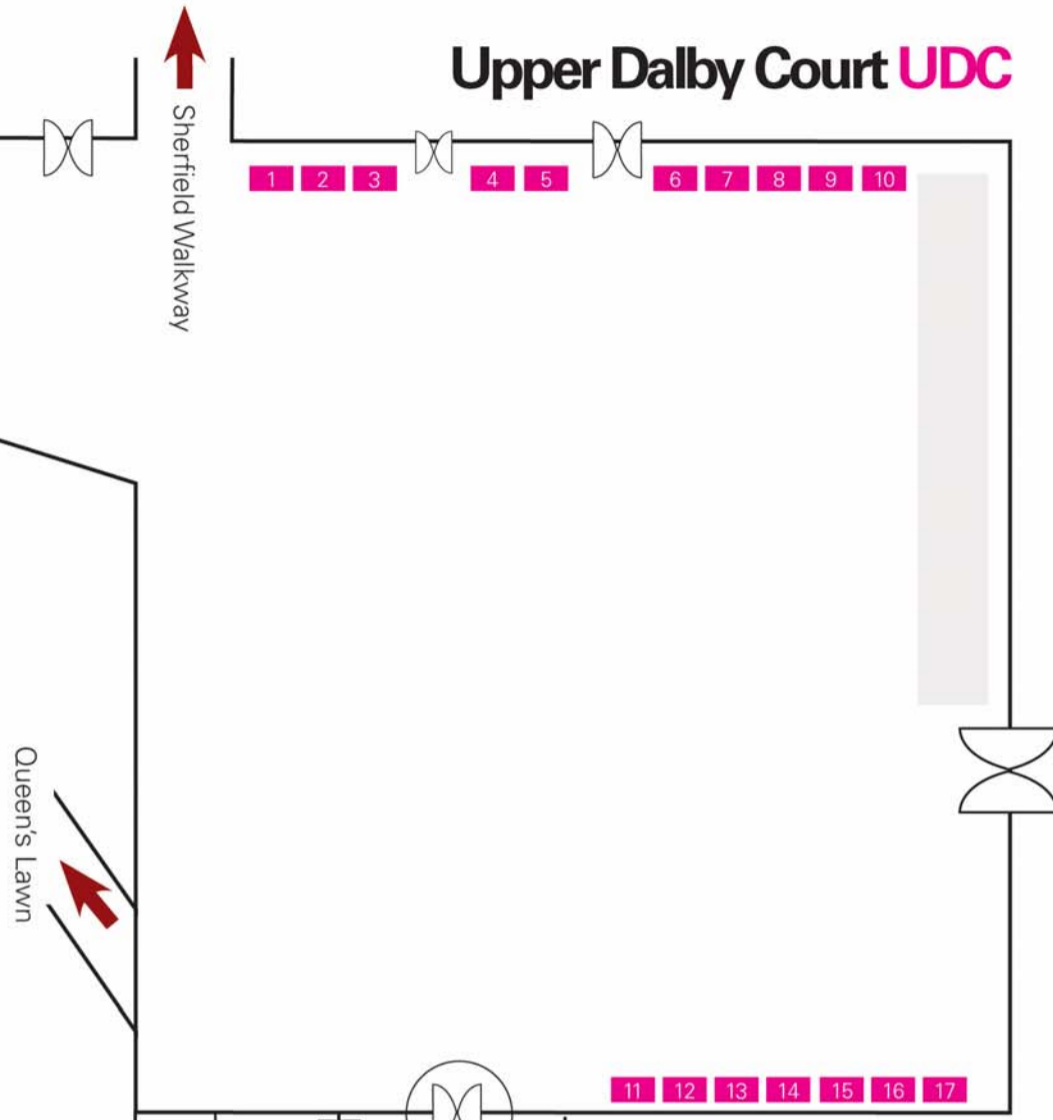
Tuesday 4 October, 11am - 4pm

FRESHERS' FAIR 2011

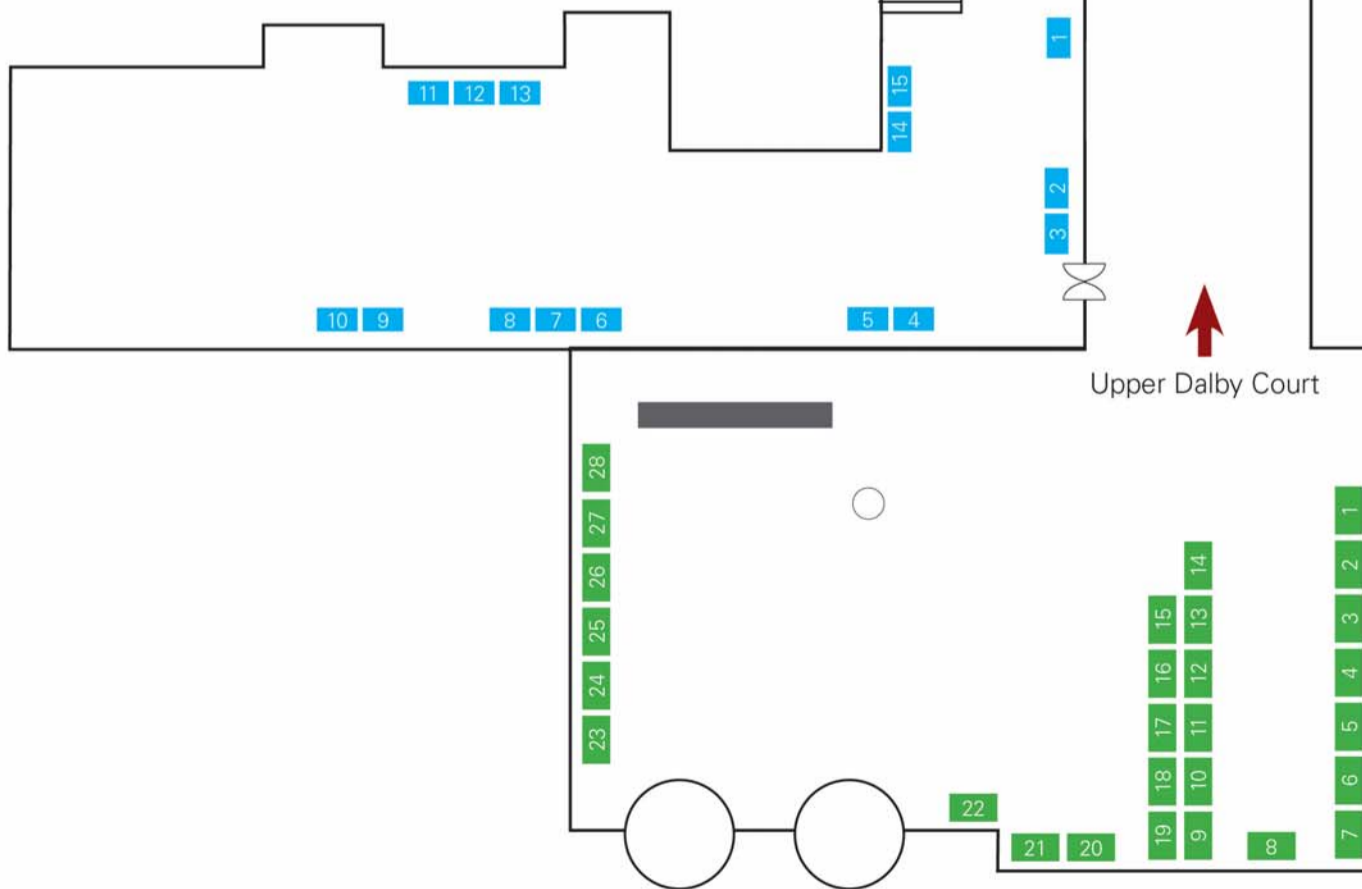
Sir Alexander Fleming Building SAF



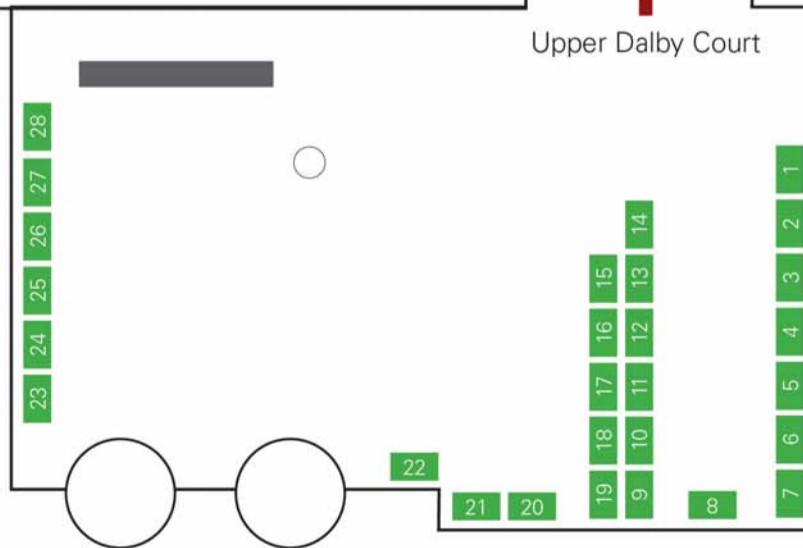
Upper Dalby Court UDC



Mechanical Engineering MEF



Imperial College Main Entrance ICME



A Cappella
 ABACUS
 Academy Of Ancient Music
 ACE Academy
 Activities for Children with Disabilities
 Aeronautics
 African Development
 Afro-Caribbean
 Ahlul Bayt
 Aikido
 Alternative Music
 American Football
 Amnesty International
 Anime
 Apple
 Arabic Society
 Archery
 Armenian
 Arts Imperial
 Artsoc
 Asian Medical Students Association
 Assassins Guild
 Astronomy
 Athletics (Medic)
 Backgammon
 Badminton
 Badminton (Medics)
 Baha'i
 Bangladeshi
 Baseball
 Basketball
 Basketball (Medics)
 Be Heartful Friends
 Belly Dancing
 Beyond Professional Training School
 BioEngineering
 BioChemistry
 Biology
 BioMedical
 Boat
 Boat (Medics)
 Book
 Boxing
 Bridge
 Bright Futures
 Bruneian
 Buddhist
 Bulgarian
 Caledonian
 Calligraphy
 Canoe
 Cascade
 Catholic
 Caving
 City and Guilds College Union
 Chabad of South Kensington
 Chamber Music
 Chaplaincy
 Cheerleading
 Cheese
 Chemical Engineering
 Chemistry
 Chess
 Chinese Church
 Chinese
 Chinese Students & Scholars Association
 Chitter Chatter
 Chocolate
 Choir
 Christ Church Kensington
 Christ Church Mayfair
 Christian Medical Fellowship
 Christian Union
 Cinema
 City Screens
 Civil Engineering
 Community Action Group
 Computing
 Conservative
 Consultancy
 Cooking
 Cricket
 Cricket (Medics)
 Croquet
 Cross Country & Athletics
 Cycling
 Cypriot
 Czecho-Slovak
 Dance
 Dance - Funkology
 Dance (Medics)
 Dance Company
 Darts (Medics)
 De La Beche
 Debating
 Deutsche Bank
 Dodgeball
 Drama (Medics)
 Dramsoc
 E.quinox

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GH7
UDC5
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QTR35
AS16
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UDH11
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ICME10
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UDC1
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QTR6
AS6
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AS2
BQ10
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JCR8
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UDC17
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JCR21
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UCH2
QTR8

El Salvador
 Electrical Engineering
 EMSA
 Energy
 Engineers Without Borders
 Environmental
 Erasmus
 Ernst & Young
 Every Nation Christian
 Exploration
 Fairtrade
 Fashion
 Felix
 Fellwanderers
 Fencing
 Filipino Martial Arts
 Filmsoc
 Finance
 Fives
 Football
 Foodcycle
 Football - Mens
 Football - Mens (Medics)
 Football - Mens (RSM)
 Football - Womens
 Foyles Bookshop
 French
 Friends of Medicins Sans Frontiers
 Frontier
 Fusion
 Gaelic Sports
 Gaming
 Gazette
 General Medical Council
 Geophysics
 German
 Gliding
 Global Brigades
 Golf
 Gospel Choir
 GradMed (Medics)
 Graduate Recruitment Bureau
 Graduate Students' Association
 Guitar
 Hammersmith Students' Community
 Handball
 Hellenic
 Hindu Society
 History
 Hockey
 Hockey (RSM)
 Hockey Mens (Medics)
 Hockey Womens (Medics)
 HSBC
 Humanities Department
 IC Buddies
 Ice Hockey
 ICSEDS
 ICSMSU (Medics Union)
 Image Scotland
 Imperial College Aid to the Balkans
 Imperial College Lodge
 Imperial College London Library
 Imperial College Union
 Imperial Entrepreneurs
 Imperial Health Centre
 Indian
 Indonesian
 Innovation
 Interact
 International Public Health
 International Tamil
 IntoUniversity + CV2012 Award
 IQ (LGBT)
 Iranian
 Iraqi
 Irish
 Islamic
 Israeli
 Italian
 Japanese
 Jazz & Rock
 Jazz Big Band
 Jewish
 Jiu Jitsu (Aiuchi)
 Joint Maths & Computing
 Ju-Jitsu
 Judo
 Juggling
 Karate Shotokan
 Kendo
 Kenyan
 Kenyan Orphan
 Kickboxing
 KnitSock
 Korean
 Kung Fu
 Labour
 Lacrosse
 Law

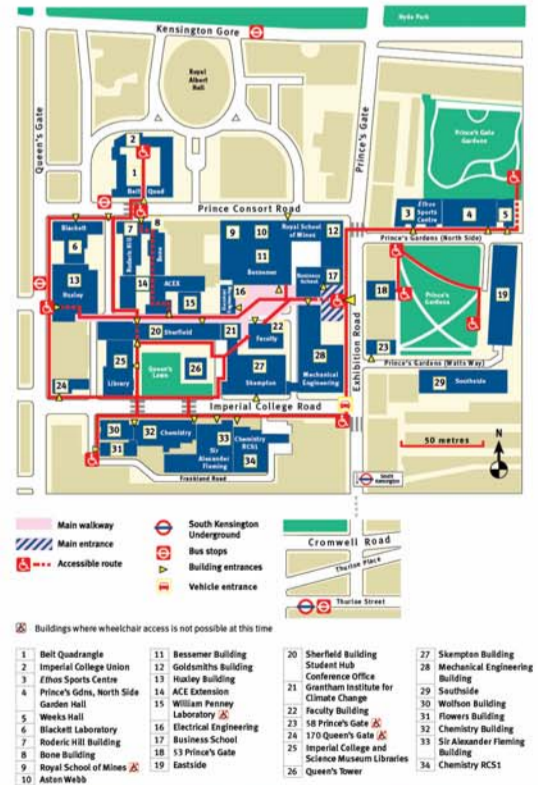
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Leonardo Fine Arts
 LINKS
 Linux Users
 Live! News Website
 London Business School
 London Night Line
 London Philharmonic Orchestra
 London Symphony Orchestra
 Lymphoma Association
 Magazine
 Mahjong
 Malaysian
 Management
 Materials
 Maternal Health
 Mathematics
 Mauritian
 Meat Appreciation
 Mechanical Engineering
 Medical Education
 MedSIN
 Metropolitan Tabernacle
 Milkround
 Model United Nations
 Motor (C&G)
 Motor (RCS)
 Motor (RSM)
 Mountaineering
 Mountaineering (Medics)
 Music (Medics)
 Music Technology
 Musical Theatre
 Musical Theatre Tour
 Muslim Medics
 Nandos Chicken Land
 Netball
 Netball (Medics)
 NHSBT
 O2
 Opera (Medics)
 Orchestra - Sinfonietta
 Orchestra - Symphony
 Outdoor
 Pakistan
 Palestinian
 Parachute and Skydiving
 Parkour, Free Running and Gymnastics
 PASS
 PathMotion
 Pharmacology (Medics)
 Philosophy
 Photosoc
 Physics
 Pilots
 Poker
 Pole Dancing
 Polish
 Political Philosophy
 Portuguese Speaking
 Punjabi
 Racing
 Radio
 Radio-Controlled Model
 RAG
 RAG (Medics)
 Rail and Transport
 Raincatcher Imperial
 Ratemyplacement.co.uk
 Royal College of Science Union
 Real Ale (RSM)
 Rifle & Pistol
 Rileys
 Robotics
 Rocksoc
 Romanian
 Rounders
 Royal Albert Hall
 Royal Bank of Scotland
 RSM
 Rugby - Mens
 Rugby - Mens (C&G)
 Rugby - Mens (Imperial Medics)
 Rugby - Mens (RSM)
 Rugby - Womens
 Rugby League
 Russian Speaking
 Sailing
 Santander
 Save the Children
 Scandinavian
 Science Fiction and Fantasy
 SCUBA Diving (Medics)
 SCUBA Diving (Underwater Club)
 Self-Defence and Fitness
 Shaolin Kung-Fu
 Shorinji Kempo
 SIFE
 Sikh
 Singapore

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Skate Society
 Snooker
 Snowsports
 Socialist Worker
 Software
 Soup Run
 Spanish
 Speakers
 Sport Imperial
 Sports (RSM)
 Sports Partnership
 Squash
 Squash (Medics)
 Sri-Lankan
 St Barnabas Kensington
 Step Change
 STOIC TV
 String Ensemble
 Student Blogs
 Student Hub
 Student Switch off
 Super Hero Blog
 Surf
 Surgical
 Swim & Water Polo
 Synchronized Swimming
 Table Football
 Table Tennis
 Taekwondo
 Taiwan
 Targetjobs
 Tea
 Team Bo'
 Ten Pin Bowling
 Tennis
 Tennis (Medics)
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 The Gateway
 The Pimlico Connection
 The Royal Institution of Great Britain
 The Student Job
 The Uni Trade Internet
 Times Travel
 Triathlon
 Turkish
 Ultimate Frisbee
 UNICEF
 University of London Air Squadron
 University of London Royal Naval Unit
 VegSoc
 Vietnamese
 Vodafone
 Volleyball
 Wakeboarding
 War Games
 Waterpolo (Medics)
 Weights & Fitness (Medics)
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 Wikipedia
 Wind Band
 Windsurfing
 Wing Chun
 Women in SET
 Wushu
 Wygu
 Yacht
 Yoga
 Yoga (Charing Cross)
 Zoological Society of London

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- Buildings where wheelchair access is not possible at this time
- | | | | |
|-----------------------------|-------------------------------|--|------------------------------------|
| 1 Beit Quadrangle | 13 Bessemer Building | 20 Sharfield Building | 27 Skempton Building |
| 2 Imperial College Union | 14 Goldsmiths Building | 21 Student Hub | 28 Mechanical Engineering Building |
| 3 Ethos Sports Centre | 15 Hayley Building | 22 Conference Office | 29 Southside |
| 4 Prince's Gdns, North Side | 16 ACE Extension | 23 Grantham Institute for Climate Change | 30 Wolfson Building |
| 5 Weeks Hall | 17 William Pittney Laboratory | 24 Faculty Building | 31 Flowers Building |
| 6 Blackett Laboratory | 18 Electrical Engineering | 25 180 Queen's Gate | 32 Chemistry Building |
| 7 Roderic Hill Building | 19 Business School | 26 Imperial College and Science Museum Libraries | 33 Sir Alexander Fleming Building |
| 8 Bone Building | 20 53 Prince's Gate | 27 Queen's Tower | 34 Chemistry RCS1 |
| 9 Royal School of Mines | 21 Eastside | | |
| 10 Aston Webb | | | |



...or clothes

Technology Editors: **Feroz Salam**
Chris Bowers

technology.felix@imperial.ac.uk

TECHNOLOGY

Tips & Hacks

Waterstone's eBook foray



Hot on the heels of Sony announcing a new eReader range and the launch of their own eBookstore here in UK, Waterstone's has announced plans to enter the British eBook market in early/mid 2012. With the sector seeing strong growth thanks to some highly competitive prices, it looks like a good time to invest in one of the devices. Amazon's own Kindle range of eReaders starts at £111 and comes with access to Amazon's unrivalled selection of books, magazines and newspaper subscriptions. In comparison, Sony's new offering is similarly priced but it remains to be seen how extensive their collection of reading material will be, despite their support of the ubiquitous ePub format. Where Waterstone's own brand will compete is an open question as yet, but it's a bold move from a brick-and-mortar retailer with no prior experience in electronics.

Cyborg beetle goes green



While human augmentation and neural prostheses are enjoying a flurry of media coverage post Deus Ex, out in the real world science is slowly starting to mimic science fiction with the addition of piezoelectric generators to a beetle that capture the kinetic energy from its vibrating wings and turns it to useable electricity. Why would a beetle need a power supply, you ask? Only to power the neural implants that allow researchers to direct its movement, of course. The beetle, which could also be extended to use thermal and solar generators, might play a useful role in lending camera access to dangerous areas where human investigation is impossible. The technology marks the rapid strides that scientists have made in interfacing the brains of simple insects with microchips; while we are a long way from realising anything similar in humans, the possibilities of such bioengineering can't be overstated.

The Felix Tech Guide 2011

Feroz Salam and Chris Bowers get you up to scratch



Welcome to Imperial! You've done well to make it here; for the next few years you will get to experience extreme levels of stress, a rapidly receding hairline and the effects of excess Red Bull consumption (seizure, in the case of one of my housemates).

Despite this, there's much to be said for studying at one of the world's leading universities in one of the world's most interesting cities; if you're interested in something, you're going to be able to pursue it to your heart's content.

That brings me to what we do here at Felix Technology. Our section involves covering a wide spectrum of topics, from artificial intelligence and robotics to the latest tablets and the fierce industry competition that drives them to market. Do get in touch with us if you'd like to try your hand at contributing (our email address is right at the top of this page). It really is just as easy as a single email.

This week however, we're getting you set up here in London: whether you're new to the UK or live an hour away by train, living at university means you've had to leave your massive CD collection behind and replace that 40" TV with a 15" laptop streaming American TV from dodgy Chinese websites; university doesn't get better than this. Thankfully, we're here to make the experience slightly more bearable.

Media

Your internet is provided by one of the fastest providers in the country, so the sky's the limit when it comes to streaming quality HD content straight to your laptop. For your terrestrial television needs, **BBC iPlayer** (<http://www.bbc.co.uk/iplayer/>) and **Channel 4's 4oD** (<http://www.channel4.com/programmes/4od>) are going to be your new best friends. For American television shows however, you're going to have to make wise use of **Sidereel** (<http://www.sidereel.com/>). Be smart about where you get your media from however: the College actually enforces its piracy policy.

If you're more worried about your music,

then you'll be pleased to know the situation is much better. On one hand you have **Grooveshark** (<http://grooveshark.com/>), a huge music library that's free to access if you don't mind relatively mediocre sound quality, while on the other you have **Spotify** (<http://www.spotify.com/>). Despite Spotify's free services being limited, the huge collection of music it offers you for five pounds a month is well worth it.

Getting Work Done

There will undoubtedly be times when you need to get a file from halls to uni, whether it be coursework or the ticket for that all-important night out. Sure you could take a flash drive, but you might forget it. And emailing stuff to yourself is so last decade. Cloud storage is the ideal for this, giving you access to your files wherever, whenever.

Dropbox (<http://db.tt/4FhV4rO>) is a great online storage service, with apps for all major platforms and smartphones, and web access in case you can't get to either. With 2GB of storage from the off (2.25GB if you follow the link!) and its simple and easy interface, Dropbox is highly recommended.

Another good service to use is **Google Docs** (<http://docs.google.com>). The main feature of Docs is that you can create documents, spreadsheets and presentations for free, entirely in the cloud. That alone makes it great for working from multiple locations, and its collaborative editing works well too. But on top of that, you also get free file storage. You can store as many Google Documents as you want, and you also get 1GB of storage to keep whatever you want on their servers.

Apps

You may also want to invest in a remote-locking app. In case you lose your phone or it gets stolen, these apps at least give you some peace of mind as you know whoever has the phone won't be able to get at your stuff. Just make sure you can unlock it in case it turns up! A quick search finds **Anti-Theft** for Mobile (<http://bit.ly/obwngF>) for Android, Windows

Phone 7 and Symbian, while iOS and BlackBerry OS both come with their own services (**Find My iPhone** and **BlackBerry Protect**, respectively).

Online

There are also some great online services to help you get things done easily. **Transport for London** should be your first port of call when looking up anything public transport related across the capital. The Journey Planner is excellent. It may not have the best interface for advanced searches, but it will do pretty much everything you want it to. You can also look up which buses have either 24-hour service or night routes (essential for nights out), or even first tubes home (for those really late ones...).

Another tremendously useful service is **Skype** (<http://www.skype.com/>). Its main selling point is that you can make both voice and video calls to other Skype users for free. So if you can get your friends to sign up, there's a lot of money to be saved. That's not all though, as Skype actually offer very good rates for calling landlines and mobiles all over the world, so it's worth a look for phoning home too.

At Imperial

Also worth a mention are the excellent services here at Imperial to make your life easier. **The ICT office** (<http://www3.imperial.ac.uk/ict>) in the Sheffield building offers free, professional help with getting your computer set up in addition to troubleshooting for any problems you may have. The college has a bunch of Twitter accounts, with **@imperialcollege** and **@imperiallibrary** providing useful information on events across campus. The **Imperial File Exchange** (<https://fileexchange.imperial.ac.uk/>) is very useful for transferring large files, saving your email from doing the heavy lifting. Finally, we're not above some cheeky self-promotion here at Felix, with both the **@feliximperial** and **@felixtechnology** accounts well worth a follow while you're at it.

Finally, have a great Freshers' week and an even better year ahead!

Make a meal of it

Charles Betts wrestles with existential angst as he attempts to review restaurant chain Giraffe



Take a chance on Giraffe, or even... stick your neck out...eh, eh? I'll get my coat

So, I'm sitting in the Union, and the Felix editor comes up and says, "Hi, would you like to go and review Giraffe?" And I say yes, especially as the restaurant is paying. But now, all I can think is "Oh shit". You see, I'm stuck. I just don't know how to write a proper food review – I mean, where do I get the training for this sort of thing? I've never played this game before. Sure, I've always rather loved nosh. Yes, I can tell the difference between fried and poached eggs, vomit and ratatouille. I've even eaten in a few Michelin-starred restaurants. But when it comes to expressing my taste sensations in writing, I'm lost.

Around Imperial, between South Kensington and Hyde Park, there is a cluster of decent restaurants. How do I use words to differentiate between them? Am I supposed to use those bizarre clichés that seem to engulf the restaurant blurbs in the Sunday papers? Where everything is "by turns ingenious and divine" and "as rich as it is light". Or should I do a Michael Winner? Do I need to be snooty and sniffy, should I embrace my inner cynic? Should I declare, whatever the true experience, that the restaurant is a waste of time, the food like bombs of filth exploding in the mouth? Do I snidely ridicule the cheery ambiance, unnecessarily belittling it with pompous irony? It just seems so unfair to patronise a place for what it is.

How can I write a eulogy to a steak? It requires nothing except buying, and a brief introduction to heat. Perhaps I need to find some of that French *je ne sais quoi*. A bit of wit, bonhomie, and banter. A succulent vocabulary, where I can harp on in lyrical prose about the deep egginess of the fat, the delightful whiff of griddle lines. I need to hit the satirical button. Those blokes off MasterChef have it easy. All they have to do is eat a few chunks of grub, look pensive, and mumble a few "eurgh's" and "mmm's". No need for the Oxford English Dictionary.

Or do I need to be philosophical? We are what we eat, and what we eat makes us who we are, and all that gibberish. Am I supposed to put the restaurant into context? Should I chuck in some guff about how London is the perfect place for an eatery aspiring to serve "world cuisine" to the tune of "world music"? And how the place provides the perfect retreat from the frantic pace of the capital? Am I supposed to mention the prices, or investigate the quality of the toilets?

I just can't do it. No, I just can't. Aaaaaaargh! I just have to forget the stupid tried-and-tested methods, the corny metaphors – in truth, they tell you nothing about a place. I just need to stick to the point. I went to Giraffe with my good friend Eileen. During the meal, we had a brief chat.

"Eileen," I said. "This is quite a good

little restaurant."

She replied, "Yes, it is."

And that's that, really. The food is perfectly good – we had Japanese tiger prawns (decent), edamame (over-seasoned), a lamb focaccia burger (very good), and the Chef's favourite duck stir fry (not bad). For pudding, chocolate chunk brownie (hearty and sweet) and fruit crush sorbets (refreshing blackcurrant and apple flavours). Eileen is from New Orleans, so we were hoping to try out the Jambalaya, but unfortunately they had run out. The fruit smoothies were delicious, the atmosphere is relaxed, and the staff were friendly (I've been reliably informed that all good restaurant critics use the rule of three). You get well-made food in a nice room surrounded by nice people. And that's all I want to say on the matter, forget any star-rating nonsense.

Giraffe 7 Kensington High Street London W8 5NP Students with valid Imperial ID can receive a 25% discount on food all day Monday – Thursday and on Sunday after 6pm.

To be honest, we don't know our fried eggs from our filet mignon here at Felix Towers. If you feel you'd be up for guiding Imperial's culinary palate over the next academic year as a **Food Editor**, drop us an email at felix.imperial@ac.uk.

Simple, lazy, great

An **Immature Critic** is won over by the biggest comedy of the Summer



You can tell London Fashion Week is coming... work those smouldering pedalo looks, guys

The Americans are really good at it. *American Pie*, *Dude, Where's my Car?*, *Bill & Ted's Excellent Adventure*. The Brits tried it once – *Kevin & Perry Go Large*. And then four pubescent, awkward, goofy, and weird teenagers popped onto the scene to deliver the summer's funniest movie.

Just like you Freshers, they have just spent their last summer together, having finished school for good. And so they trotted off on a Mediterranean jolly with plenty of high hopes for some of that elusive minge. As they put it, "it'll be like shooting clunge in a barrel". *The Inbetweeners Movie* is, as the name suggests, the movie version of the much loved TV sitcom series.

The film follows the bog standard ship-the-tv-series-guys-on-a-long-holiday-in-a-foreign-country format with

plenty of boobs, vomit, and embarrassing situations. It's a simple, lazy format. You know what you're getting beforehand. But sometimes that's enough. You know what you want, and you get what you want. The crude, crass jokes are aimed at our lowest, most basic level of humour and are very fond of willies, poo, and hard-ons.

Much has been made of the film's similarities and differences to Harry Enfield's *Kevin & Perry Go Large*, which at the time of its release was badly received by the critics. The problem is that these films haven't been made to be clever, observant, well-written, or judged by monocle-wearing hacks. They are made to tickle our inner child, our core which will always remain the same whether we become dull, functional academics or even duller, more functional accountants. How can you critically acclaim one teen comedy and

then trash another? They're all junk. They're a basic recipe, like *The X Factor* or *The Only Way is Essex*.

Yes, it's a cheap movie, a shameless milking of the cash-cow before Simon Bird and Co. get too old. But in a summer of regurgitated super-hero garbage (*X-Men: First Class*, *Captain America: The First Avenger*, *Thor*, *Green Lantern*, and at least 5 others I can't remember or will be coming out in due course) *The Inbetweeners Movie* was the best picture around, a welcome respite.

Everyone has a genre of harmless faeces they enjoy watching. Romantic comedies, cheap action thrillers, gory horror flicks, Pixar animations, and pseudo-pretentious art house numbers. A chacun son gout. Movies where immature kids do a number two in the bidet and the bad guy gets a poo on his nose are mine.

If you haven't seen it yet...

Tinker, Tailor, Soldier, Spy

Gary Oldman leads a stellar cast in an adaptation of John Le Carré's classic novel. Of course, we're not just recommending it because they filmed some of it right here on the South Kensington campus, oh no...



Television Editor: **Matt Allinson**tv.felix@imperial.ac.uk

TELEVISION

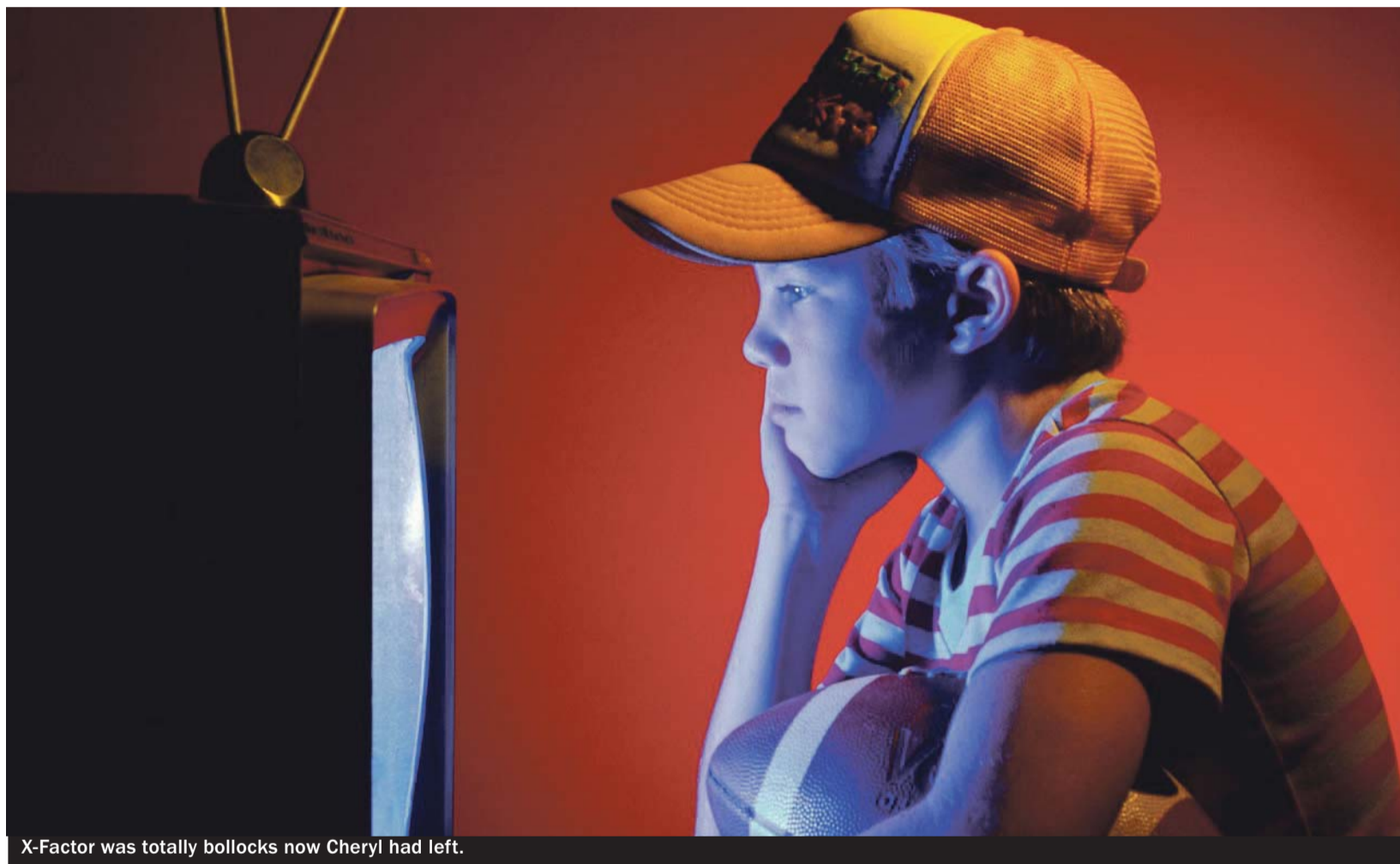
Welcome to the TV section

Back in my day, Television was a massively heavy box that did mad things when you put a magnet near it. Now it's even better, writes **Matt Allinson**

Writing as a crusty PhD student it behoves me to harp on about how when I was a fresher moving in to halls way back when, some people still bought televisions with them to have in their rooms. Of course nowadays with all your iPads and 20p Laptops with more processor power than the space shuttle, you freshers have on-demand HD viewing experience right there in your room with nothing but lab reports and social events to get between you and the best television out there.

So yeah films are all fair and good, in fact some are better than that, they're amazing. But Hollywood's retreat into lowest common denominator 3D shock-and-awe Michael Bay shitfests has resulted in the flight of exceptional talent into television. Look for example at the average output from HBO, from their mini-series such as *Generation Kill* to their full blown goliath epics like *The Sopranos*, television gives you the nuanced depth of character so rarely achieved in film.

But lets not get carried away here, television also does the amazing comfort belly laugh material too. Call me a television addict –most people do– but I am equally content sat in-front of the x-factor as I am in-front of *Boardwalk Empire* (well, depending on the mood) So go on, write for us.



X-Factor was totally bollocks now Cheryl had left.

Follow us on Twitter

It's better than real friends

Are you so 21st century web 2.0 hipster awesome cool that you use the social network designed for people have way too much to say and not enough people to say it to? WELL SO DO WE!

If you want up-to-date retweets letting you know exactly what Vinny from *Jersey Shore* is up to, or links to Tumblr posts of homoerotic slash fiction of Bunk and McNulty from *The Wire*, then you should probably follow us.

Find us @Felixtelevision

Or smartphone users can scan this QR Code...



More importantly, if you want to know up to date information on new TV series and get involved in the production of this page and the rest of the paper, Twitter is the way to go.



My Mum can't work out why I've now become an avid viewer of *Strictly Come Dancing*.

HANGMAN



hangman.felix@imperial.ac.uk

Balls of steel? Could you be the next Hangman?

Think you're some satirical genius? Hey, guess what? You're not!

Prone with crippling self-doubt in your own comedic potential? That's more like it.

Hangman needs some willing protégés to massage our ego and perhaps even write stuff that you find funny but no-one else does. They'll appreciate it once you're behind bars.

If you think you're hard enough, start up News of the World again and hack the Murdochs, then get in touch with hangman.felix@imperial.ac.uk

DRUNKEN MATE OF THE WEEK



"Oh man, check out that nectar-y goodness. I'll just have the one, mind. I've got lectures starting at 9am tomorrow."

DRUNK PICTURES PLS, always ask for their permission before sending them in.

People that you will meet in Freshers' Week

Guy who forces everyone to play long drawn out drinking games

Drinking games are fine, but not every single time you go out. Subscribes to the International drinking rules (using weaker hand to hold drink, etc – presumably to keep the other hand free for wanking). Hey, fuckface, here's a drinking game for you, it's called taking sips of you drink while talking and then getting another one when finished. It's revolutionary; you should try it some time.

Guy who has a girlfriend

Uses the fact he has a girlfriend to prove he isn't a nerd, nice try. Probably to be found in the corner on the phone, gently weeping, saying: 'haha, answer phone again. I guess you forgot to charge your phone again. By the way the pictures of you and that guy are hilarious. It really looks as if you are getting with each other, brilliant'.

Girl who thinks she is fit

Caked in make-up and growing ever more frustrated that, in a male dominated university, she still isn't getting the amount of attention she wants/thinks she warrants. She even specially bought denim shorts so short they could pass for y-fronts. It appears you can Photoshop

and crop a carefully chosen profile picture, but you can't Photoshop real life. All the guys are half squinting at her thinking 'I swear that looks like that hot one I saw post something, but less fit.' I give it roughly two months before desperation sets in and the guys drop their standards. And here starts the Imperial and normal rating system.

Girl who is actually fit

'Meet' is a strong term. You will know her presence, mainly because she is the eye of a storm of guys encircling her. Rarer than finding a good N-Dubz song.

Guy who was popular in school

He thinks that means something here. Probably says things like: 'Yeah I mean it doesn't really matter how many Facebook friends you have, I don't count'. The end of that sentence would be: 'every week, I count every day'. When talking he will be on his Blackberry BBMing people. Assumes University is like school, and that he will be the cool kid.

Guy who wasn't popular in school

Or to put it in other terms, most of the people at Imperial. Hoping to make a fresh start and jump right to the top of the social ladder.



When asked James Murdoch said he had no direct knowledge of who he met during Freshers' Week.

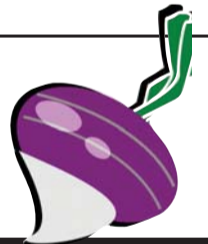
Friend count that applies to the Guy who was popular in school also applies here.

Guy who has already identified all the attractive girls in the Facebook groups

Carefully combing through the Freshers' groups, he has his targets already identified. A bullet point list of their likes and possible dislikes in his head. Ready to pounce, thwarted only by the people who don't advertise their lives online. A true pro will have also found their Twitter. You have, haven't you?

the turnip

Hangman's Finest College News Source



Unattractive fresher overwhelmed by male attention

On Saturday an anonymous female who goes by the name of Emma Gable was surprised to be the sudden recipient of hitherto unknown numbers of guys being friendly to her, receiving multiple offers to help unpack her Hello Kitty suitcase as she prepared to move into her room in Pembridge Hall. Miss Gable, due to start Biology lectures this week, has been described by her peers in native Manchester as "a bit rough" and "a land whale", with one shocked acquaintance confessing she thought she was a man, while she loaded a harpoon during the interview.

"I don't think I ever saw her use the girls' toilet. She probably just relieves herself on the go, which would account for the smell. Don't tell her I said that, though. She punches like Mike Tyson."

However, the males of Pembridge have already seen past her numerous flaws, with the guy in the opposite room rumoured to have already made a move on this piece of hot prop-

erty. It would appear that her daily beauty regimen has finally paid off: every morning Gable first scrubs her body with a Brillo pad infused with carbolic soap, which aids in cleansing the build-up of dirt between folds; this makes the twice-weekly full-body wax easier. This is followed up by a daily dose of acyclovir to keep her herpes in check, which may otherwise prove to be a deal-breaker among the young men of Imperial.

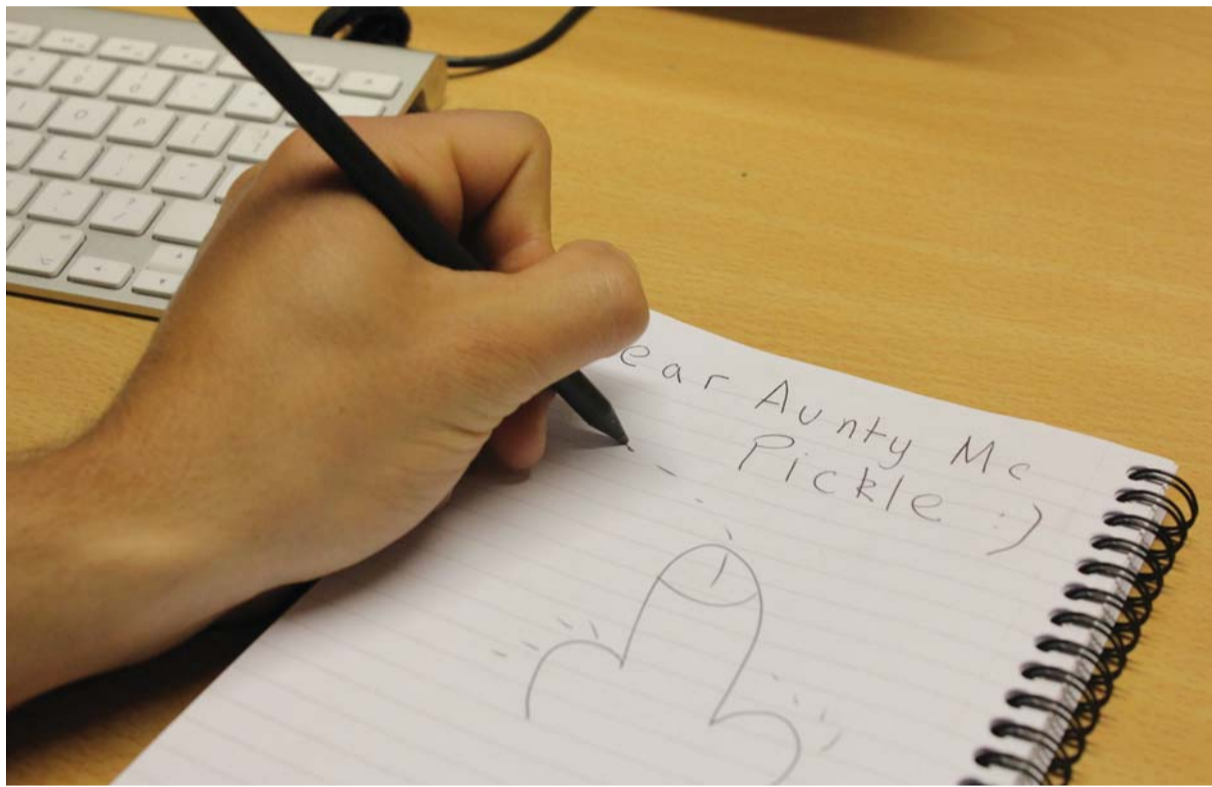
"I also make sure I shave my eyebrows every fortnight because I've been told that really accentuates my eyes, which are my best feature to be honest."

Further investigation revealed that the source of this solitary compliment to be Gable's best friend, who panicked when she couldn't think of anything else to comfort her with after being rejected by the year's ugliest guy again. This resulted in Gable replacing her Facebook profile picture of a smiley-face drawing with that of a close-up of her iris.



The eyes are the windows to the soul. It's a shame that the surrounding house is a dump. Note: picture contains visual metaphor.

Aunty McPickle: back to solve all of your problems



Dear Aunty McPickle,

This is the first time I'm reading Felix, and I saw a cut-out cat mask on page 4. I want to make a good first impression with the other freshers. I'm scared I'll look like a complete dick wearing the mask at a party... but then perhaps not?

Yours Anxiously,
Scaredy Cat

Dear Scaredy Cat,

Oh come on, you'll most likely have less sex than your counterparts in other units. You'll go to sausage fests and gurn all over the only (minging) girl. And that right bicep will get a lot bigger over the next four years.

My advice: wear the damn mask. At least then they'll be a cat at the party, even if there's no pussy.

Miaow,
Aunty McPickle

Dear Aunty McPickle,

I have just moved into halls. There's a BO-smelling 2nd year on my floor, a "hall senior". He keeps pestering me and cracking lame chat-up lines. How do I get this vile creep off my back?

Annoyingly,
Miss Hot Tits

Dear Miss Hot Tits,

These 2nd year seniors have only stayed in halls so they can try and shag any fresher with two tits and a vagina. Their mates will accuse them of "being paedos", they'll respond with "it's legal".

But then, a shag's a shag. And it's freshers' week! That's all you're supposed to be doing, shagging and drinking. At worst, shove a dildo up his arse and see how he responds.

Keep me updated,
Aunty McPickle

Dear Aunty McPickle,

I have an oozing sore on my right index finger. This makes it very difficult to play Civ5.

Yours painfully,
The almighty destroyer of worlds

Dear The almighty destroyer of worlds,

You've over-stretched yourself. You've built to many cities and can't afford them all, can you? Barbarians are at the gate. And you've nowt but a lone archer to face the world with. Over-extended metaphors aside, you've clearly been playing this game too long. The sore on your finger is a

sign that you would do well to heed. Advisedly,

Aunty McPickle

Dear Aunty McPickle,

I don't believe you exist. In fact, this whole page just looks like a lame space-filler, with the crap jokes, and stereotyping Imperial in the worst possible way.

Sincerely,
Anally-retentive reader

Dear Anally-retentive reader,

Call me:
0763-YOURMUM-566-000,
Aunty McPickle

Dear Aunty McPickle,

I'm scared about meeting new people. I'm really nervous. What's the best way to make new friends?

Sincerely,
John Smith

Dear John

Erm... this sounds rather too genuine a concern. Call NightLine.

Byeeeeeeeeee,
Aunty McPickle

Horoscopes

Aries

You've come here looking for the future? Right this way, please. This week you get ready for one serious Fresher PARTAAAY with your new chums. Oh sorry, you weren't invited. You prelash alone, much like a complete dickhead would. You party alone. Fuck.

Taurus

Jesus, it's late. You're crippled by a lack of self belief. Will you finish the five lab reports due in tomorrow – the end of your first week here? Fresh Prince-era Will Smith appears and says some inspiring shit, before demanding a blowjob. Summertime's over, baby.

Gemini

You wake up feeling as sore as that time you had a vigorous make-out session with that bearded tramp. You suddenly realise that was last night. Back you go to the Union, downing snakebites and getting off with the toilet. You win an award – the prize cunt award, that is.

Cancer

A fellow Fresher suggests that you all go on a 'mental trip' to a 'leading Haymarket nightclub'. It's fucking expensive and you're routinely sexually harassed all evening. It's not all bad though, a coked-up wide-boy city wanker shoves a pint glass up your arse. Score!

Leo

Your desperate hunt for like-minded people will take a sinister turn this week when you casually mention to your hall-mate that you enjoy Twilight. You wake up that night – naked, tied up and covered in shop-bought glitter. A hench man dressed as Bella sits opposite, whining.

Virgo

You discover that the 'ghost' haunting the fairground was actually Old Man Simms all along! As he's taken away, Scoob looks up at you intensely, as if to say "we've been through a lot, Shaggy". You caress the fur... You wake up. Your roommate asks to switch rooms.

Libra

You've finally gotten to that stage in a relationship (yeah right) where you're ready to admit to your ho that you were, in fact, rejected from Oxbridge. She frowns and ponders, "I thought you were clever..." She leaves you. Fuckin' girls, how do they work?

Scorpio

You complain to Felix about the horoscopes, arguing that they are unnecessarily vulgar, bordering on misogynistic. "Bollocks," comes the reply, "now fuck off back to the kitchen." The Editor is officially warned and equal opportunities horoscopes are enforced.

Sagittarius

This week your so-called new "friends" call you a cynical bastard for saying that you "won't actually be friends after Freshers' Week, cos then we'll settle into our respective social strata." You spend the remainder of your degree alone in your room, crying and wanking.

Capricorn

Oh man, that hottie in lectures is looking at you again. Jesus, they can't stop it. A fit redhead too, hnnnnng. You pluck up the courage and sit next to the dreamboat. But, shit! You're too nervous to speak. Your progress with the opposite sex is set back two years..

Aquarius

This week a posse of West End-based poets rock up to your room all hard like after you heckle their shit public performance and post 'hilarious' comments about it online. Too bad you didn't look past their thick framed glasses and notice the merciless hunger in their eyes... to kill.

Pisces

It's the start of a new month, a new university, a new life! Who knows what could be on the horizon: beautiful friendships? Excellent learning? Or even, dare you say it... romance? Let's see... nope, nope and... hell nope. Additionally, you will never get laid. Have a good one!

TRAVEL

Wishing You Were Here



'Kerala Tea Plantation' by Chris Richardson

Travel tales wanted!

Calling all pretentious gap yahs and casual backpackers! Been travelling this summer? Felix Travel wants the lowdown on all your adventures. If you have anything – whether it be a hilarious anecdote or helpful destination guide – send it to us now at travel.felix@imperial.ac.uk

What's in it for you?

This year the Felix Travel team are going to work with writers to get you more freebies on the road: gain some writing experience over the year and we'll show you how to go about approaching companies with writing proposals that'll heighten your backpacking experience. We've been reaping the rewards for a while, and are now we're ready to share the secrets. So go on, get writing!

TripPy travelling: a reprise

A retrospective look at an eventful drink spiking episode

Chris Richardson

Tightly nestled among the happy snaps and hilarious anecdotes lie the problems you're bound to run into while on the road. For the sake of saving your relatives a heart attack it's probably for the greater good that these are reserved for the likes of memories and private journal entries, but I'll share a great one of mine with you. I suppose my only real regret is that my evening after getting my drink spiked was unfortunately nothing like *The Hangover*.

So there I was on the beauty that is Koh Phi Phi in Thailand: I was sat with an arm around my girlfriend Hannah (with whom I'd been reunited after two months apart) and a frosty beer in my other hand, gazing up a blissful night sky from a sandy white beach thinking life simply couldn't get any better. Little did I know that my blissful illusion was about to be shattered. Thankfully my life philosophy is 'shit happens' so I wasn't too disgruntled.

Hannah is famous for (amongst other things) her inability to withstand long nights out, so part of the recipe for disaster was her deciding to leave me on my lonesome for the evening while she tucked in early (or ran off with a Thai man: who knows?). No big deal, right? I'd been travelling solo for months so was more than acquainted with the tiresome process of befriending total strangers and so on. And this party island was full of people looking for good times, so off I set to the nearest beach bar.

Thankfully I had an accomplice by my side who I'd bumped into en-route, so we sat on some bean bags and ordered some shisha with a couple of beers while the DJ cracked out some good old Radiohead: after being flabbergasted with nothing but Akon and the Black Eyed Peas the previous evening this was quite refreshing. Almost as refreshing as the beer in hand, which was my first of the night. Now, I'm no heavy-weight, but I don't think I've ever felt so off my face from half a bottle of beer in all my life.

By the time I made it to the bathroom I knew that something was rotten in Denmark and proceeded to stuff my bank card into my pants

Sensing that something was up, I haphazardly staggered to the stinky men's room to examine myself in the mirror. That seemingly simple task was skewed by my seized up legs and the excessive light show commemorating the half moon (any excuse to celebrate, right?). By the time I made it to the bathroom I knew that something was rotten in Denmark and proceeded to stuff my bank card into my pants (classy), leaving but a few tuppence in my dusty wallet to detract potential thieves.

As the paranoia gripped I decided that the most discreet mode of exit from the bar would be via the Hollywood walkway that was the back alley. I suppose the logic in my twisted head was that nobody would follow me and that I could get back quickly and get help. I escaped onto the main street with some minor injuries and a light coating of mystery sludge on my shins.

I'd been on Koh Phi Phi for about five days before this hilarious incident: I'm not a moron



It's all fun and games until you're chundering everywahhhh

when it comes to directions and besides, the island has one main street and another branching from it, where my hostel was located. The fact is that I knew my way around with ease, yet in this stupor it was all a blur.

I started being recklessly illogical with my subsequent decisions on the way home: I was sort of in control but compelled to do ridiculous things. At every hotel I passed I demanded that "it's an emergency!" and that the security guards give me all of their pens, which I proceeded to run away with. Cluster of pens in hand and staggering like Frankenstein's beast I approached a gang of Thai youths on motorbikes and in true lad fashion demanded "let's have a go on yer bike son" and was lucky to be sent on my merry way by a push of hands rather than a torrent of fists.

By this point my stomach had started to disagree with whatever it was that was slowly taking me over and I proceeded to 'chunder everywah' in true 'gap yah' fashion. Ironically this was the only time on my trip where I threw up, or so I remember. When you're walking through a party district leaving a Hansel and Gretel trail of vomit behind you, you're hardly greeted with grins. You've obviously had one (or ten) too many, are making a fool of yourself, and are unworthy of any help.

Through bile coated teeth I managed to dribble the name of my guesthouse to my new best friend who was apparently a walking Lonely Planet

I thought that good Samaritans only existed in works of fiction but eventually one came to my aid. Through bile coated teeth I managed to dribble the name of my guesthouse to my

"I was sort of in control but compelled to do ridiculous things"

new best friend who was apparently a walking Lonely Planet – he knew the location of my guesthouse and was eager to get me tucked up in bed. I could sense something wasn't quite right as he pulled me closer to darkness and out of town, so quickly latched myself onto an elderly Thai lady, waving some money in her face, just begging to be taken home.

After two hours of wandering the same 50 metre stretch of road, sick and sobbing, it turns out I'd been approximately outside of my hostel the entire time. She led me the few paces to my door and sent me on my merry way, and refused to take my money. Meanwhile, a certain someone in the land of nod was about to be woken by a pleasant surprise.

Any movement or attempted sipping of water induced nausea, and my knight (nurse) in shining armour (nightie) ensured that I didn't die overnight. Eventually I made it to the bed and slept solidly for a good few hours and when I eventually awoke I was severely disorientated and achy. For the few days that followed I struggled to navigate the streets that were so obvious the previous day, and often had problems keeping up with conversation – my short term memory had been totally shot.

Koh Phi Phi is still one of my favourite Thai islands and this didn't detract from the fun times at all. I'd heard tales of people having everything robbed, being held at gunpoint and being spiked by evidently much worse chemicals like petrol (which stopped a girl from taking her flight home), so by comparison I felt like I'd got off quite lightly – considering the circumstances I could have come out of that situation much worse off.

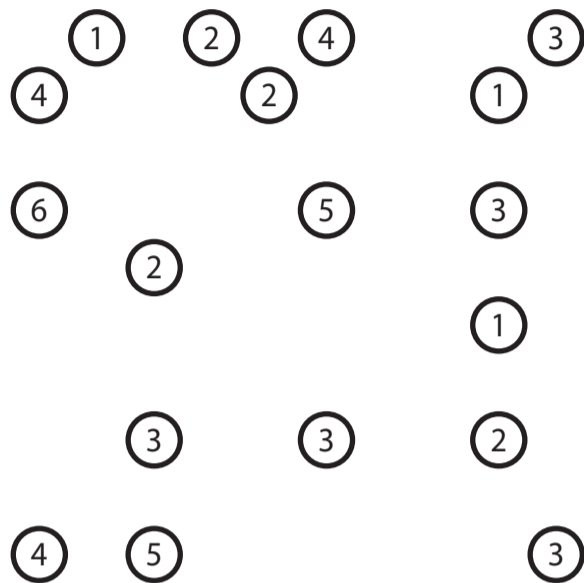
God knows what was in the drink, or who was responsible, or what would have happened had I consumed the entire thing. I guess I should have taken the 'watch all of your drinks being opened' advice I'd had rammed down my throat, but you live and learn. Quite an interesting experience while it was happening and perhaps a tad funny in retrospect. At least my bank card and anal virginity were kept intact.

Puzzles Editor: **James Hook**

puzzles.felix@imperial.ac.uk

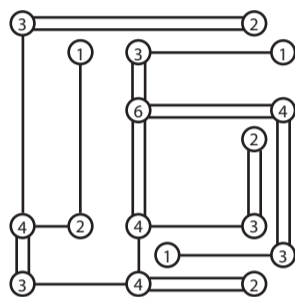
PUZZLES

Bridges



Welcome Freshers...to the Puzzles Section. First up, we've got Bridges. You're gonna love it. Those circles over there are islands, and the number in the centre represents the number of bridges out of it. Bridges extend out horizontally and vertically – maximum of two each way!

Generic Solution



WE NEED YOU TO EDIT THIS PAGE.

Like, for real. Seriously.

Are you a puzzle fiend? Eat crosswords for breakfast? You might just be what we so desperately need. If you fancy being a **Puzzles Editor**, then fire off an email right away to puzzles.felix@imperial.ac.uk or come down to the Felix Office in the West Basement of Beit Quad for a shot at the big time.

Scribble box

Slitherlink

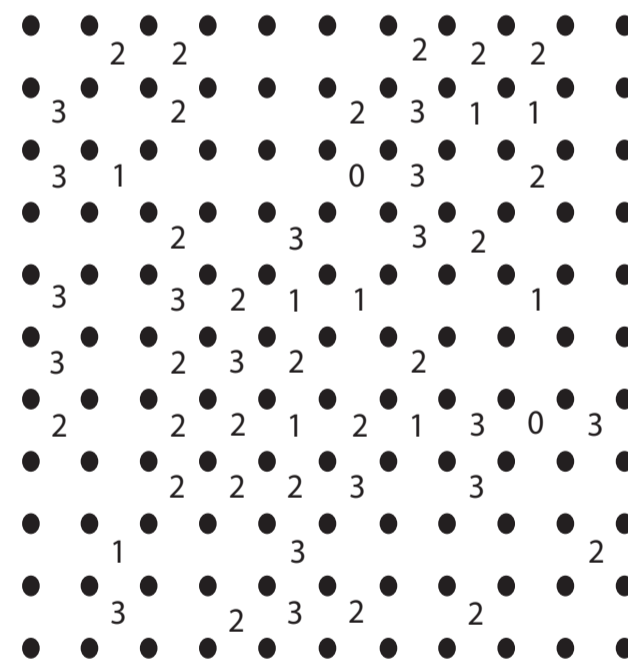
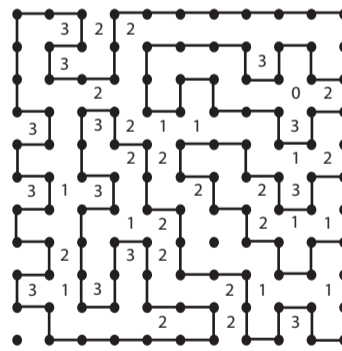
A personal favourite, right here. Transcending the boundaries of 2-D space and wasted time comes the almighty Slitherlink. Students love it, lecturers love it and you definitely love it.

If you've ever played minesweeper, and let's face it, you were probably bored enough at some point in the distant past, then you should be able to understand this puzzle. The number in each box represents the number of lines that can exist around it. Lines can never cross, so look out for that. Normally, it's a good idea to start with the '0' boxes. In the end, you should (fingers crossed) end up with a closed loop.

If you're a bit lost (and I don't blame you), have a gander at the example solution to the left. All should become clear. If it doesn't, ask a hall-mate. Just don't ask me, I'm up to the eyeballs in puzzles at the moment.

Better get some practice in now, I hear there might be a super mega-awesome puzzles leaderboard turning up very soon in the weeks to come. I don't even feel dirty for just writing that expression, it's seriously that good. I'm not even kidding, just you wait.

Generic Solution



Wordoku

Sudoku, but with words. Or to be more precise, letters instead of numbers. And as we all know, everything is ten times better in words than it is in numbers.

Just imagine this is a normal sudoku, and make sure each grid features each of the nine letters. Each row and column must consist solely of the same nine letters. When complete, a row or column will spell out a word – in this case, a clue being 'something you should expect from every Wordoku we print this year'.

There's a handy example over there of how to complete this puzzle like a complete boss. Happy puzzling!

			A		I	T	Y	
N		I		R		F		
F							O	
		R	Y			F		N
			N		A			
Y			T	P		R	N	
		P		R				
	I			Y	P			

Generic Solution

H	N	I	D	E	R	A	S	P
A	P	E	H	N	S	I	D	R
R	S	D	I	A	P	H	N	E
D	A	N	R	P	I	E	H	S
P	I	H	N	S	E	R	A	D
E	R	S	A	D	H	P	I	N
N	E	R	S	I	A	D	P	H
I	D	P	E	H	N	S	R	A
S	H	A	P	R	D	N	E	I

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