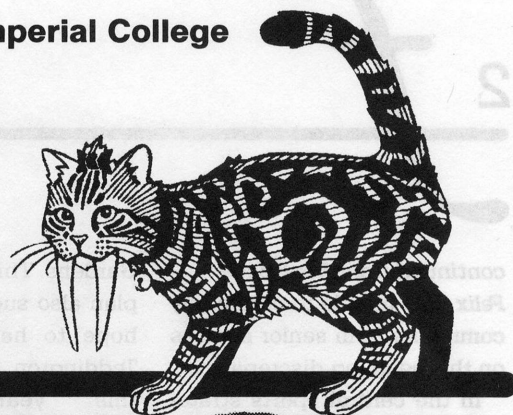


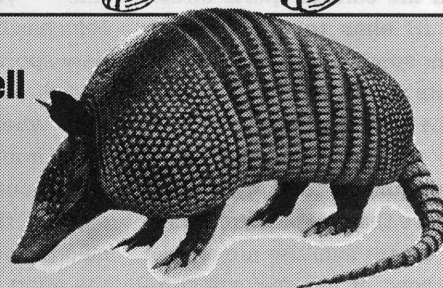
felix



Jarvis again? Well it's
a nice picture, and
Pulp's on page 16



Armadillo again? Well
it's a nice picture,
and William Boyd's
on page 19



Teddington Under Threat

Teddington, the favoured sports field of the average medic, is in great danger of being sold, a recent confidential College document has suggested. This possibility has been the subject of rumours for years, but the document has indicated that IC will submit an application for residential planning permission in "the early part of 2002". However, we cannot find any evidence that this has taken place yet.

The sports ground at Teddington was given to the St. Mary's Hospital Medical School (SMHMS) as a gift by Lord Beaverbrook in 1935, to show his gratitude for medical treatment he had received, but since the merger of Imperial College and SMHMS in 1989, it has become the property of College.

A few years ago, a review of sports facilities, conducted by Frank Murray, demonstrated that IC had an excess of outdoor sports grounds in proportion to its requirements, whether this allows for separate CCU teams or not is not known. Ideally, College would like to find one centrally located ground, which would accommo-



The Pavillion at Teddington

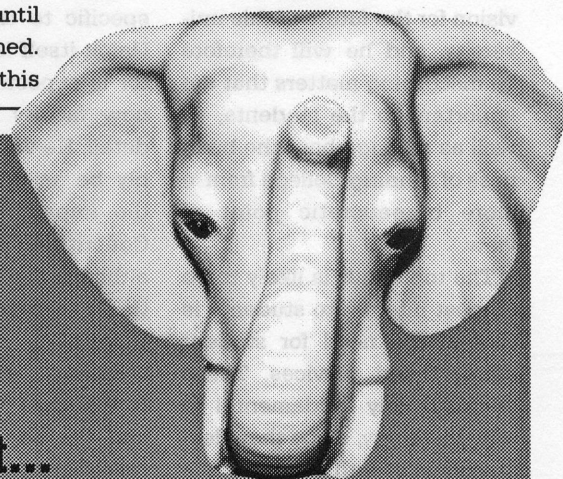
date all of the outdoor sports requirements for IC. However, although this may sound attractive, it is not known whether a suitable ground has been identified. A review was initiated eight months ago to assess how each of the outdoor sports grounds could best be utilised and in an article for the ICSM Gazette, Neil Mosley, The Sports and Leisure Manager, stated that no decisions would be made regarding the future of the sports grounds until the results of this review were published. However, it is also known that, at this

time, a firm of planning consultants was appointed to investigate how planning permission could be secured for Teddington, despite the anticipated opposition from Richmond Council, the local residents and sports governing bodies such as Sports England and the National Playing Fields Trust. Although the results of the review are not yet known to students, the College Strategic Plan has outlined that they will sell one of the sports field over the course of the next two years, and while Teddington is not explicitly mentioned in relation to this, a later part of the plan states that it is "under review", while all the other major sports areas will be kept for continuing use. One interesting point is that this is expected to generate only £4 million, where it has been suggested that the ground should generate something in the region of £20 million, but

continued on page 2

"No appeal is complete without a
few bazaars and jumble sale type
events."

Or a nice white elephant...



continued from front page

Felix was unable to obtain any comments from senior sources on this seeming discrepancy.

In the central sports strategy, IC aims to provide sufficient sporting facilities for students and staff, in order to promote participation and sporting excellence, since many students and college members believe that at the current time our sports facilities are inferior to those of our major institutional competitors.

Initially, it was thought that money would be re-diverted back in to the college sports facilities, by providing the final balance for the extension of the Sports Centre at Princes Gardens. However, the College Strategic Plan may suggest otherwise, mentioning Teddington in an area of the report that is completely unrelated to sport: the building of new residential buildings on the tennis courts in Prince's

Gardens. This same part of the plan also suggest that college hope to have 'disposed of' Teddington by the middle of this year. Nonetheless *Felix* has been assured that the new sports hall project will go ahead, while it remains uncertain where this capital will come from if no sale is made.

Without planning permission for the ground itself, the sale would not really be worth the effort and controversy, but whether they will get permission remains to be seen. Richmond Council regard this sports field as "land of townscape importance" which is therefore to be preserved and the local residents are certain to object to the development. However, it is thought that, to minimise this, the development will only consume part of the sports field for housing, leaving an open recreational area which will be available for public use.

It is anticipated that a public enquiry will be called before planning permission is granted, at which time local residents and students can view the proposals and voice their opinions, but there is no way of predicting when this will be until the planning application is submitted.

Unsurprisingly, most medics are upset by the proposals. Aside from the question of 70 years of tradition, the major argument against the development of these grounds is the superior quality of the land, Teddington being regarded as one of the best sports pitches in the South of England.

On the other side of the coin, however, the money that will be generated from the sale of this site is proposed to go into the construction of an extension to the current sports hall in Prince's Gardens improving the quality of the indoor sports facilities of IC.

f

Issue 1223

11 January 2002

Editor: will Dugdale
Deputy Editor: Ali Wren

News: *Vacant*
Music: Dave Edwards
Books: Jon Matthews
Arts: Jon Brenner
Film: Darius Nikbin
Sports: *Vacant*
Crossword: Dr. Hot Fudge

With Thanks To:
Joe

Felix, Beit Quad, Prince
Consort Road, London,
SW7 2BB

Tel: 020 7594 8072

Email: felix@ic.ac.uk

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Rector's Speech II

The rector has announced that he will be giving another speech to the students of Imperial College some time in the next few weeks.

The plan is to highlight his vision for the future of this university, and he will therefore be discussing matters that are important to the students, as well as talking about the business of running College from a more bureaucratic point of view.

The topic that is likely to be of most interest to students is that of the need for student support and services. These are obviously fundamental to any university, since they deal specifically with the students themselves, and it is recognised that it is important that

these needs are met from the point of view of welfare, and this will also benefit College by making Imperial more attractive to future students.

Other topics may be more specific to the way that our Union itself is run, as the rector is expected to explain the new faculty system in more detail. He will therefore probably be asked to comment on the impact this has on the Constituent College Unions, although the final decisions on this subject will be the Union's.

Finally the topics of Intellectual Property Rights and the capital plan will be raised, giving students further information on the college's plans for the future.

will



The Union Advice Centre

The Union offers a free, confidential and impartial professional advice service for students and staff on legal, academic, financial, housing, immigration, and benefits questions through the full-time Advisor based in the Union Advice Centre.

Further information is also available on other questions concerning health, drugs, alcohol, tax and student rights from a wide range of leaflets in the Advice Centre reception.

Drop by the East Wing of the Union Building in Beit Quad, or phone directly for an appointment on: (020) 7594 8067.

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ADVICE CENTRE

Blair - Peacemaker?

British Prime Minister Tony Blair this week visited a string of countries in the Middle East in an effort to boost peace initiatives in the region.

The Premier visited Kabul and Bagram in Afghanistan, as well as India and Pakistan.

He also expressed the "gravest concern" at the Arab - Israeli situation, where Palestinian Yasser Arafat is struggling to maintain discipline within the various Palestinian resistance organisations that fall under his umbrella.

At the time of going to print, 36 Arab civilians have been killed by the Israeli security forces in reprisal for 5 Israeli citizens dead over the past week.

Prime Minister Ariel Sharon of Israel insisted, however, that peace talks could not



Chris Ison / PA

resume until violence stopped - while simultaneously insisting that "police action" in the disputed Gaza region would continue as and when security Israeli security forces deemed it necessary.

Meanwhile, in a news conference following talks with Blair, Pakistani President Musharraf announced that his government "rejects all forms

of terrorism". In the statement - the closest yet to a public call for peace in the region - the world leaders also insisted that peace was possible on the disputed Indian border province of Kashmir.

The area (which is principally Muslim, like Pakistan) has been hotly contested by both countries since 1947 - when an Act of Parliament granted

independence to Britain's former colonies in the Indian sub-continent.

Then the two countries were still essentially populous yet primitive backwaters. But now both have nuclear weapons and large armies. Both sides currently field forces of around three-quarters of a million men, arrayed across an 80-kilometers stretch of border.

Blair spent the week shuttling frantically between Delhi and Karachi, where Britain is still held in high regard.

While spectators have accused Blair of pursuing a place in the history books at the expense of dealing with domestic strife, he insisted that British home policy is best served by international peace.

Joe

Snippets

Argentina

Argentina is walking a knife edge between growth and recession, Reuters reported this week.

On Monday the South American country finally made the switch from dollars to pesos, in an effort to boost signs of a recovery in the country's economy - which has been in decline since 1989.

The Argentinian peso has been pegged one-on-one to the US dollar since 1992 in an effort to curb inflation, but has now been released following a recent upturn in fortunes.

However, inflation is still a major worry, one British analyst insisted. A return to the 1980's (when inflation topped 10%) would cripple the country. Argentina was once the

seventh richest country in the world, but now falls behind Brasil, Peru and French Guiana in the region.

Milosovic

Former Serbian leader Slobodan Milosovic stands trial next week on charges of genocide committed in Bosnia in 1999.

The charges include responsibility for the murder of 900 ethnic Albanians, and the forced exodus of 800,000 civilians from their homes.

The 60-year-old was extradited from Serbia last year, in a move that sparked controversy and re-opened old wounds within the Balkan country. Two more indictments will follow - all carry 'unlimited' sentences.

Joe

imperial college union CATERING

pastries & Fresh Coffee 9-10:30am

Daily Hot Specials from £4.50 12:00-2:00pm

Soup, jacket potatoes, baguettes, sandwiches and salads Served from 4:30-2:00pm

Fruit, yogurts, cakes & pastries

Curry and Fries Wednesday 10:00-12:00pm & Friday 10:00-12:00pm

Good food at good prices for students, staff and faculty, served in daVinci's and dBs on the ground floor of the Union Building, Beit Quad

HAPPY NEW YEAR 2002 WELCOME BACK

Look out for the exciting line-up of up-and-coming bands during our **Sound Band Nights** this term. There will be new **Comedy** acts, special **Bar** promotions, and the **Union DJs** will be playing the best dance music Wednesday and Friday nights. Look out for the ads in Felix for **Special Events**, especially the **Valentine's Day Massacre** on Friday, February 15.

Wednesday 9th CHEESY WOTSITS union djs:play

£1/pint Tetleys or Carlsberg while beer lasts from 5pm (dbs only)

8pm-2am
£1 Union/£1.50 Guests

ICU Good Fun @ good prices
dB Chili & Fries in the UDH

Thursday 10th They're playing our song at the Union.

8pm-11pm
FREE@the union

Da Vinci's
— Café bar —

Friday 11th SHAFT The best of 70s & 80s Soul Funk Disco

8pm-2am
£1.50 Union/£2 Guests

dB **UP** Friday Night Out Supported by **TimeOut**

Tuesday 15th R'n'B Night union djs:play 7:30pm/FREE@the union

UNION QUIZ NIGHT

sponsored by **STA TRAVEL**
Prizes: £50 & beer
8:30pm/FREE@the union

Da Vinci's

Wednesday 16th CHEESY WOTSITS union djs:play

£1/pint Tetleys or Carlsberg while beer lasts from 5pm (dbs only)

8pm-2am
£1 Union/£1.50 Guests

ICU Good Fun @ good prices
dB Chili & Fries in the UDH

Thursday 17th BUST-A-CUT RAY PEACOCK supported by NICK DOODY

Purchase advance tickets from the Union Reception
Doors 7:30pm
£3 Union/£3.50 Guests

dB **WKD** **The Daily Telegraph OPEN MIC AWARD**

Friday 18th KANDY The Sweet Taste of New Music

Progressive/Trance
House/biza Tunes
8pm-2am
£1.50 Union/£2 Guests

dB **UP** Friday Night Out Supported by **TimeOut**

ICU Good Fun @ good prices

Union Building
Beit Quad R.O.A.R.

Da Vinci's
— Café bar —

Open noon-11pm Saturdays and noon-10:30pm Sundays

imperial
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union

Save A Nation campaign raises £13K

£13,600. A small or a large amount of money? To you and I an immense amount, but what is it to Afghanistan's eight million people in desperate need of aid? A welcome gesture of compassion from Imperial College students.

In an attempt to raise money for the Afghan people, and to bring about a greater awareness of the many hardships they are facing, Imperial College's Islamic Society decided to run an appeal during the last few weeks of the winter term. Entitled, 'Save a Nation' and with the slogan 'Act Now', it aimed to raise £10 000 to donate to Islamic Relief, a UK registered charity that has been working in Afghanistan since 1992.

The campaign was planned to coincide with the Islamic holy month of Ramadan, which sees Muslims across the globe fasting for thirty days. With empty stomachs, it is always easier to empathise with those less fortunate and consequently it is a time when Muslims are encouraged to give generously to people in need. Furthermore, Ramadan provided the perfect opportunity to introduce friends around campus to Muslim traditions such as fasting, breaking fast and praying together, allowing the other cultures at Imperial to become part of the appeal.

Fittingly, the opening event of the campaign was an Inter-Soc Iftar dinner (a meal to break fast). Dinner was provided by the Islamic society, but the real treat for the night were the snacks supplied by IC's national societies: PakSoc came bearing samosas, MalaySoc, spring rolls and ArabSoc traditional Arabian pastries. Food was followed by a short presentation from Islamic Relief about their work in Afghanistan, at the end of which it was explained to the 200 strapped-for-cash IC students present how a little money goes a long way. Confronted with facts such as that five pounds provides a child with flour for a month, even the poorest con-

tributed. At the close of the event one of the campaign, the total amount raised stood at £2000.

During the following weeks, further collections were made after the Islamic Society's daily iftaar (held throughout Ramadan in the JCR) and after the weekly Friday prayers, which alone raised more than £5000 over the duration of the campaign. Young, innocent first years were dressed in luminous yellow jackets, given big buckets and also sent collecting around campus, but by far the most successful collection (also being equally the most embarrassing) was the collection escapade on the 8th December. Equipped with more yellow jackets and this time sandwich boards for good measure, the

the grand finale of the campaign. Around thirty (insane or committed?) people gave up their last Wednesday afternoon of term to run around the Serpentine in the cold December air. Some (less insane or less committed?) people walked around. Walking or running, a single lap around the Serpentine added a further £2000 to the appeal.

The total amount of money raised through this campaign stands at £13,600, surpassing the aim and everyone's expectations. This money will go towards the community projects being run by Islamic Relief in Afghanistan and maintaining the many refugee camps that have been formed in the last few months. It will help provide much needed food, water and

hygiene kits for the Afghan people. Islamic Relief has a refreshing approach to humanitarian aid, taking into consideration the needs of the host population and trying to provide respect, consistency and fairness in its relief work.

The Islamic Society would like to thank everyone who took part in the various events for their time and effort, as well as the other Imperial soci-

eties that helped out. The biggest thank you, however, goes to all of the IC students and staff who donated money to the appeal, allowing us to show our fellow beings in Afghanistan that we care. We hope that amidst all the money collecting and fun people became more aware of the problems being faced by people in Afghanistan, and that our work for them does not end with this campaign.

For anyone wishing to give to Islamic Relief's Afghanistan Appeal you can contact Islamic Relief on 08704 443 132 or visit their website at www.islamic-relief.com. There is still much work to be done and money is desperately needed.



Islamic Society's more adventurous members travelled to Green Street for a full day's collection aimed at Saturday shoppers. They returned with £1500 to add to a fast rising total.

No appeal is complete without a few bazaars and jumble sale type events so in true Blue Peter style two bazaars were held in the JCR selling 'Save a Nation' merchandise. This included a very stylish black T-shirt fronted by the appeal logo (still available if anyone is interested), cds of 'Muslim vocal performance' and Eid greeting cards. These proved successful ways of raising money, as people were more willing to give for something in return, and the sales resulted in the campaign being publicised widely across campus.

A sponsored run in Hyde Park marked

STA TRAVEL

Goldman
Sachs

International Night

Dinner,
Cultural Show
& After-Show Party

7th February 2002



Full Tickets: £12
OSC Members: £10

Tickets Available soon

Attention Sporty/Adventurous Types!

Harlington Trust

The Harlington Trust was established in 1989 to manage, for the benefit of Imperial College students, money received from the gravel extraction operation at the Harlington playing fields. The Trustees, of whom the Union President is one, welcome applications for grants from students in the College and have a maximum of £50,000 to allocate each year.

The principles under which the Trustees operate have been laid down by the College's Governing Body. Perhaps due to the origins of the funding, income from the Trust is intended for the benefit of IC students mainly in relation to sporting, athletics and recreational facilities, though only to finance new or improved facilities, and not to meet running costs or replacement of consumables.

In making their decisions the Trustees will weigh up the cost of the bid versus its potential benefit, the financial risk

should other sources of funding be involved, the merit of the bid (i.e. whether it is likely to enhance or maintain the reputation of the College) and whether it is likely to unduly benefit those who are not current students.

Those activities with Union backing (i.e. part of an official club or society) and a long and sustainable existence are more likely to gain support. While it is usually groups that benefit, it is also possible for students to submit individual bids, though often they will compete either at college level or higher, thus enhancing the prestige of the College.

Exploration Board

The Exploration Board was set up in 1955 under the sponsorship of the College, the Union and the Constituent College Associations to consider proposals for expeditions submitted by students of the College, and to administer funds given by the sponsors to assist with the cost of

these expeditions. Each of the sponsoring bodies is represented on the Board, which meets twice a year to consider proposals submitted to it.

The Board may decide to recognise expeditions as official College ventures, thus providing insurance for personnel and equipment. In many cases recognition carries with it a grant towards the cost, though most expeditions are also required to raise support in the form of money or equipment from sources outside the College. In addition, a variety of equipment is held for loan to approved expeditions.

The final meeting of the Board for this academic year will take place on 6th February, so if you are planning an expedition for this summer you need to start putting together proposals immediately.

See www.su.ic.ac.uk/exploration for more information

Rob

Eating Disorders

Eating Disorders

Eating disorders affect many people. Anorexia Nervosa sees the individual starving them while Bulimia Nervosa has patterns of binge eating followed by vomiting and laxative abuse. Either way the relationship with food is changed and are often due to feelings that make the affected person unhappy or depressed. It may be associated with sadness, guilt, loss, fear or anger.

It is difficult to say how many people in the UK are affected by an eating disorder. Many go undiagnosed but it is believed that one in every hundred young women are affected by Bulimia and a smaller, but still significant, number by anorexia. The Royal College of Psychiatry estimated in 1992 that at any one time 60,000 individuals were receiving treatment for an Anorexia or Bulimia. Currently, the Eating Disorder Association believes the figure to be more likely 90,000, with many more undiagnosed, particularly those with Anorexia Nervosa.

Physical signs of Anorexia can include severe weight loss, dizziness, constipa-

tion, poor circulation (feeling cold) and sleep difficulties. Women also experience the stopping of periods, which usually returns once the starving has halted. Often Anorexics will experience osteoporosis (thinning of the bones). Psychologically there is depression, mood swings, intense fear of gaining weight and a distorted perception of body weight and shape. Behaviourally those affected will wear baggy clothes, exercise excessively, lie about eating meals and will deny any problems associated.

Bulimia

Here physical signs can include sore throats, repeated mouth infections, dry/poor skin and sleep difficulties. Periods don't stop, but can be irregular. Due to the vomiting, those with Bulimia often have poor teeth and will avoid going to the dentist. Psychologically those affected feel depressed, and exhibit mood swings and highly emotional behaviour, which is caused by the body reacting to the consumption of large amounts of food followed by vomiting or taking laxatives.

If you feel you do have a problem the first step (slightly clichéd) is to recognise it. From here there must be a genuine desire to get better, possibly altering your lifestyle, behaviour and circumstances. The reason for your problem also has to be investigated and changes made here as well as re-shaping your ideas about food and weight. Remember, though, you are not alone. Medical advice should be sought and speaking to a counsellor could be extremely important especially with look at the reasons for the eating disorder.

Losing weight

If you wish to or need to lose weight for health reasons its best to do it via a controlled programme. Begin with cutting out the crap in your diet; junk food, fatty cakes, chocolate; replacing with additional fruit and vegetables. Take additional exercise, and build up slowly. Remember you can speak to your doctor about advice on your diet and changes to your life that you can make

Eating Disorder Association Helpline-
01603 621414 (weekdays 9am to 6.30pm).

David



The Royal College of Science Union
Presents the Second Annual



AMSTERDAM WEEKEND

25TH – 27TH JANUARY 2002

LEAVE FRIDAY NIGHT AND RETURN SUNDAY
NIGHT

COACH, FERRY AND
ACCOMMODATION
ALL FOR JUST

£60

To book your ticket or for more
information,

email rcsu@ic.ac.uk

or pop into the RCSU office

(on Unwin Road between CivEng and MechEng)



Inkwell

By Nate Evuarherhe

I was most disappointed to hear last term, that the Lecturer Evaluation Scheme was a dismal and utter failure owing principally to student apathy, and a number of other Great Union Screw-Ups. (Namely poorly written, hack-able computer programmes.) If you've ever wondered how on earth some lecturers of this University managed to get the jobs they currently hold, this was a much-awaited chance for us to do some evaluation and academic feedback, and I think the Union owes it to the entire student body to orchestrate an evaluation/feedback programme of some sort.

But as far as brilliant ideas go, this is about where it stops. Not only was the entire scheme poorly and incompetently run, but it was also revealed last term, that students of the computing department had detected a bug in the supposedly secure online system. That means of course, that if you took the time to log on and evaluate your lecturer, the said lecturer could (in theory) be looking at your evaluation and plotting to fail you at the end of the year.

The bottom-line being, that somewhere between student apathy, and yet another Great Union Screw-Up, a wonderfully bril-

liant idea went drastically wrong.

Student apathy, as is by and large the case, was clearly the result of a belief in an inability to effect change... a sense of impotence. A feeling that the evaluation would ultimately amount to nothing and, at the end of the day, horribly bad lecturers would still roam the halls next year, and beyond.

The Scheme failed to make clear the possible consequences of student opinion. What happens to those lecturers we deem to be grossly incompetent, and fundamentally bad teachers? Do they get the sack? Do they get a talking to by the head of the department or what?

The poorly conceived scheme failed to convince students on why it was important that they voted. The result being that voter apathy was inevitable from the start.

The timing was also horribly wrong. There is a student "cycle of life" at IC. In the first few weeks of term, the student is lively, energetic, and bubbling with enthusiasm to make the best of the term etc. etc. Of course by week 6, this becomes a figment of the imagination, and by week 9 nobody really gives a dead rat about study groups and seminars anymore. The idea of carrying out lecturer evaluation in the dying weeks

of the term was an ill-advised and unintelligent one. In plain and simplistic terms, by that time of the term, nobody gives a monkeys about anything anymore. Most certainly not "lecturer evaluation"! A scheme in the very first weeks of the second, or third term would have been a far more fruitful and successful project.

And finally, let it be said, that the hacking of the supposedly secure website, by students of the computing department, speaks of shamefully farcical planning by the Union. If Imperial College of Science and Technology (keywords: science and technology) cannot adequately produce a viable and operational online system, then in all fairness, how can the Union ever be taken seriously?

The sad and unfortunate result of all this, is that the small number of IC students who felt the need to voice their opinion about the people who teach them, would of course remain unheard, and this is heart-breaking.

After all let's face it, a great many of the lecturers who walk these halls are simply excruciatingly bad teachers, who make sitting in a lecture like watching a really long monologue in a badly written play. The Student voice must be heard.

Editorial

Happy New Year, dear readership, and welcome to another term of journalistic delight. This first issue, I will be the first to admit, is slightly paltry, perhaps. While the excuse is lame: many of my writers have not returned to the fold yet, it is valid, in that I believe that it is my job to edit this newspaper, and ensure its continuing existence financially, but not necessarily to write it all. This is meant to be a student newspaper. Not to mention how lazy I am.

I have been informed by nearly everyone that my editorials are boring and full of useless information. Now I thought that this was fun and quirky, but apparently it's not. As such, I'm now going to fulfill the point of an editorial by, in the words of a so-called friend, 'creating a coherent view of the issues raised in that week's publication'.

So, news. Ah yes, that which we don't write until Wednesday night, and now is

Monday night (split deadlines). Fine, so that'll not happen. I'll comment on other issues.

LEOs. Oh yes. You can see the *Inkwell* above is discussing this, and while I agree with his sentiments, I feel it should be pointed out that the Union is not entirely to blame (especially the security matters), as *Inkwell* implies, but since it represents all students here, it should have been more sure that everything went according to plan. However, you can't ever tell College what to do, sadly. The words 'lumbering' and 'behemoth' spring to mind.

In fact, having spoken (personally, and not professionally) to various important people in the Union, it is clear that the LEOs were actually very important to them, and from what I know, most of the blame should be laid on College.

Similarly, there is a letter complaining on

the same subject, and from the negative feedback that *Felix* and others have received, I have to say that it seems that there could be a few improvements. However nothing ever works first time, and this is the first year that it has been a joint Union-College venture, so I'm willing to give them a chance. If they screw up next year, however...

So that was my attempt at trying to be topical and actually commenting seriously on the issues that affect the students. Perhaps I'm too apathetical, but frankly that was a real effort. I think next time I'll stick to something easier, like random banter and space filling when I have half a page left... not that I mean that.

No really. So I think I'll stick to what I know, and do something easier, like discussing my sex life. Last week I went to bed with several nubile young...

Rag Ramble

You lucky people!

Be happy, IC students, you have a massive total of two Rag Weeks coming up this term!

Twice as many chances to do mad and different stuff, twice as many chances to raise tonnes of cash for charity, and twice as many opportunities to get totally ratted for a good cause.

Coming up first is Medics Rag Week, January 28th to February 1st, raising money for the CLIC - the charity challenging childhood cancer and leukaemia. Grab a medic or look out for the greens to find out what's planned...

Also there's the Rag Dash, already a sold-out event starting at IC on January 18th and heading up north (and as far away from sunny South Kensington as possible, it looks like!)

Then there's the more 'bijou' ICU Rag Week, starting on Valentines Day with the return of the Barbershop Quartet, Hit Squad and Grim Reapering. A pub crawl, London raid and a ball later, it'll end on

Friday February 22nd with a School Uniform Day and balloon lift on the Queen's Lawn.

The ICU Rag Week nominated charity is the Shooting Star Appeal, raising money to build the first specialist hospice for terminally ill children in Kensington, Chelsea and all of West London.

The sexy new website on www.su.ic.ac.uk/rag will tell you what's going on, and so will Felix over the next few weeks. There's every chance for you to get involved and get yourself out of the library, so go on, you know you need a break by now...

Save A Nation

Respect to Islamic society and everyone who got involved in the "Save A Nation" campaign for Afghanistan last term. The total is at £13,000 and still rising, so if you're interested, check out the feature on page 5 to find out the details of what happened and how that lovely money will be spent.

Falmouth Keogh Rule!

Congrats to John-Joe, Javed and the FK Hall committee for putting on a storming show to raise money for the Rotherham Hospice in December. Everything from a Steps tribute band, leg waxing and slave auction to an unintentionally Full Monty raised £700, and a very good time was had by all. Nice one, guys!

Carolling for cash

Two groups of carol singers made beautiful music just before Christmas. A group from the medical school serenaded travellers at Victoria Station for CLIC, while IC choir sang their hearts out at Marylebone station and around the local mews just off Exhibition Road for the Shooting Star Appeal. Both were hugely successful (either asking for donations to carry on, or just to keep quiet) and we'll bring you the totals next week. Thanks to all who helped out, and keep up the excellent singing!

helen

IC Radio

IC Radio would like to wish you all a happy new year. And if "listen to ICR" wasn't one of your new year's resolutions, then it really should have been!

The grand IC Radio station relaunch!

For a variety of reasons, it's taken longer than expected to complete our brand new studios in Beit Quad. We were broadcasting from the first day of term, but to be honest the studios were a tip, we had about half the equipment we really needed, and the production studio was merely a figment of the technical team's imagination.

But now everything is finally up and running, including interview room and (shock!) production studio. As a result, we've decided to stage a Station Relaunch event on Thursday 17th Jan. at 7pm in the Union Bar. There'll be the usual fun and games, plenty of drinking and a chance to meet/greet/kill/shag those bastards who keep playing loud music in the mornings.

Student radio for Imperial College

It's apparent that many students here at Imperial don't even know that we have our own radio station. Well, IC Radio is an ICU society, and so any IC student can join. No experience is necessary, and though we have over 100 members, we're always on the lookout for new ones. We have opportunities in every aspect of radio, from publicity to presenting.

Why choose us?

But, when presented with the choice of IC Radio or one of the myriad of other stations available to you, why should you listen to us? Well, our playlists are chosen especially for the student audience. You can listen to your friends/contemporaries/enemies making stars/idiots of themselves. Aside from a couple of minutes at the beginning of each hour, there are no adverts. We run loads of competitions and, due to the smaller audience, you're a lot more likely to win. And apart from all that, you can come and present or

produce your very own show.

What music do we play?

Just about every genre of music is covered - R&B, rap, hip-hop, reggae, soul, dance, trance, house, drum&bass, garage, chill-out, cheese, pop, indie, rock, alternative and some other ones that I can't think of at the moment. We also have talk shows and review shows, and there's news on the hour every hour.

Listen!

As ever, we're broadcasting quality radio programmes 24 hours a day, 7 days a week. You can listen on **999AM** in Southside and Linstead halls, and on the internet at www.icradio.com anywhere.

Come and see us in the West Wing of Beit Quad, or email info@icradio.com.

icradio
www.icradio.com



No Offence Meant

The Commemoration Day arrangements both at IC and RAH were excellent and absolutely first class; all those involved should be congratulated; we all left with our positive feelings about IC enhanced and reinforced.

My criticism was solely directed at the Success Photography's 'studio' photographs of the graduates which could have been better with a slightly more contrasting background, something the photographers should make a note of for the future.

Dr KSM Bhatta

LEQ Trouble

Hiya,

Here's my very brief account of using the ill-fated LEQs. I download my email at home and received a message with my LEQ username and password.

Fair enough I thought, clicked on the link and.. oh! I couldn't access the site from home, only internal IC IP numbers were allowed. The next time I used a computer in my department I couldn't remember the password I was given because it was stored in my inbox at home. Could I be arsed to go home and write it down? I think you know the answer to that. Every single secure online I need to access at IC is done through one username and password, from checking email to registering course options! Why something so important could be done with the usual password and something so seemingly frivolous would have to have its own is beyond me.

But then what do I care? I'll be miles away from here in six months time.

Iain Angus (Computing 4)

Tease? Me?

My dearest William,

Are you ever planning to run your much-anticipated "multiple-choice, decide-my-fate editorial thing"? You've been hinting at it all term, and quite frankly I think that it's time to put your money where your mouth is, as it were.

Or have your hints merely been an elaborate double bluff? Is your repeated promise of imminent fulfilment just a cruel reworking of the classic "how to keep an idiot in suspense" line?

Do tell.

G :op

Well, Mr. G :op (if that's your real name), I think you are correct in demanding an explanation. I had intended, as many of you may have sussed, to have a 'guess your own adventure' editorial, where I would provide options, and the punters would write in to tell me what to do with my life. Usually, admittedly, with reference to sex.

While this was a lovely idea, no-one seemed even remotely interested in the idea, and if only four people wrote in having decided I should make love to a small rhino, then I could have been in trouble. The added crisis of actually landing myself a girlfriend merely compounded the situation, and as such I'm not sure how interesting it would be to ask 'Should I take her out to dinner, go to the pub, shag her senseless, or pull her sister'. Well, it might be interesting, but pointless. The answer would clearly be go to the pub.

So you see, Mr. G, my conundrum, and while I am tempted to dump her, and have a laugh on all of your behalfs, and at my expense, I think I'll stick with sex, thank you.

Sorry to disappoint.

One Ring to Bind...

Dear Will

You are in great danger. The evil rector Sykeon is building an army to try and take your condom collection. You must take your condom collection, over bog and over dell, stopping regularly to eat great feasts, and destroy your condom collection in the wretched fires of ICT (the computing service). Your condom collection is a source of great power and you must destroy it before the evil rector has a chance to take it using his evil wenches from the student finance office. (*Sounds good to me, Ed.*) With the condom collection he would be able to rule Imperial and all CCU's, as they would be unable to resist his mighty and evil power. A great shadow is falling over this once great land and it is upon your meagre shoulders to save humanity.

I will always be in your mind as a guide on this great journey which you are going to undertake. God bless you.

Gandalf

And Finally...

Felix,

What are you on? I have never read such large chunks of vomitous nonsense in my life. Why do you waste student money with this twaddle? Is there a point? If I were in any position of power, I would instantly have you removed from this position. You are meant to represent the student voice, as well as reporting what is relevant to the students, and to an extent, even to the professors. And what happens? You just sit there writing letter to yourself, whining: 'No-one else ever writes anything'. Bollocks.

Love Will (Felix Editor)

Do you want to earn £6 per hour?

The Emergency Night Bus Service is looking for Stewards, particularly women, to work from the beginning of the October term.

Ability to drive a Union minibus is desirable, but not essential. Shifts are available on Wednesday and Friday evenings from midnight.

For more information please contact: ruth.chapple@ic.ac.uk



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Energy, personality, flair, common sense, excellent presentation, and good communication skills to fill the following positions:

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- NIGHT RECEPTION £5.50 per hour

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OR CALL

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OR E-MAIL

m.ernsting@ic.ac.uk

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This Week	Friday	Weekend
Union Events	Shaft How rude. Anyway, it's going to be all 70s dressing up. Men in leather and flares, girls in miniskirts. Mmm, I'm already moist. <i>Until Late, dBs</i>	Walk Like An Egyptian Well you could. It would be something to do. You could do it in the quad, and then it would be a Union event, and everything. I'll watch from my window, hehehe.
Student Activities	New Year's Resolutions Now, I don't know you personally (unless you're me, in which case I do), but I intend not to keep my various commitments to drinking less, sleeping more, etc.	Union Block Out Don't know what this means, but it's happening in loads of places. DBs and the Dining Room, all evening. Well, you can go and have a look, I suppose.
At The Movies	Lord Of The Rings If you haven't seen this blockbusting, record-breaking, action-packed special effects bonanza, based on the popular book, you really should. <i>Any cinema, anywhere.</i>	Harry Potter If you haven't seen this blockbusting, record-breaking, action-packed special effects bonanza, based on the popular book, you really should. <i>Any cinema, anywhere.</i>
Television & Radio	ICRadio Breakfast Show Arrgh! You're back at uni! Nooo! You have a lecture in ten minutes! Relax, listen to the breakfast show online and go back to sleep... <i>icradio.com, 8-10am</i>	Blind Date Definitely great TV. No question. Although the birds are generally minging more often than they are fit, nowadays. So perhaps missable. <i>ITV, 6.20pm</i>
Gigs & Concerts	Vade Mecum Catch the most exciting act never to get signed since Bis had that single on Top of the Pops. My best mate knows them. Nepotism? Us? Never. <i>Abingdon Alley, £5</i>	Although Promoting Union gigs and student-y goings on is a function of your luvverly <i>Felix</i> , after all. So if you have a gig, mail listings (2 weeks' notice) to <i>felix@ic.ac.uk</i>
Theatre & Galleries	Blood Brothers Classic Willy Russell tale of strained relationships and troubled upbringings. Great tunes - essential. <i>Phoenix Theatre, 7.45pm</i> <i>Prices from £11.50 conc.</i>	Snowbull Hilarious comedy from the Marquez brothers. Lauded at the Edinburgh Festival and by the <i>Smack The Pony</i> bloke, this is good stuff. <i>Hampstead Theatre, 8pm</i>

Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday
Christian People They're up to something in dBs, but I'm afraid I don't know what. Apparently they'll be in action, but I don't know what that means... 6pm, dBs	Open Dex & Trivia It wouldn't be Tuesday without it. I bet our University Challenge Team will be there, feeling cocky. Well go and show them who's daddy. <i>Da Vinci's, early evening</i>	Cheesy Wotsits More opportunities to get vomited on by sports teams, or perhaps even get in a fight. You never know your luck. Bring your camera. <i>Union, For Ever</i>	Comedy I hope it's funny. At least he's got a funny name. Who? I hear you ask. Ray Peacock, I reply. Guffaw. Pea. Cock. Gag-tastic. I'm off to bed. <i>dBs, 8ish, I imagine.</i>	Kandy Lordy me...The sweet sound of new music. Sounds good to me, if you like that kind of thing. Dance music, of all sorts. Give it a go! <i>Union, 7pm - 2am</i>
Dance Attic This centre in Fulham offers special rates for students, and it's apparently quite good, too. Improve your moves or pick up a posh bird. <i>368 North End Road, SW6</i>	ICSTM LINKS Ambulance First Aid: including demonstrations. Practice your skills for that vital moment when you might just save a life. <i>7pm, seminar room 7B</i>	DramSoc Auditions Individual auditions for the play <i>Run For Your Wife</i> . 20 min slots from 6pm in seminar room 5. Sign up on sheet on noticeboard by dBs. <i>See tomorrow for more.</i>	DramSoc Auditions Group audition, 6.30-8pm, seminar room 2. The play is a comedy set in London, requiring 2 female parts, and 5 male parts. More info at: <i>dramsoc@ic.ac.uk</i>	What's That? A Friday, and no student activities? Who'd have thought. To think I could stay in bed and not bother with this diary. You know, maybe I will next time...
2001: A Space Odyssey If you haven't seen this blockbusting, record-breaking, action-packed special effects bonanza, based on the popular book, you really should. <i>Uxbridge Chimes Odeon</i>	Behind Enemy Lines If you haven't seen this blockbusting, record-breaking, action-packed special effects bonanza, based on the popular war, you really should. <i>Any cinema, anywhere.</i>	Black Hawk Down If you haven't seen this blockbusting, record-breaking, action-packed special effects bonanza, based on the popular war, you really should. <i>Any cinema, anywhere.</i>	Bridget Jones' Diary If you haven't seen this blockbusting, record-breaking, action-packed special effects bonanza, based on the popular slag, you really should. <i>Any cinema, anywhere.</i>	Braveheart If you haven't seen this blockbusting, record-breaking, action-packed special effects bonanza, based on the popular terrorist, you really should. <i>Scotland Only.</i>
Felix 45 Are you the solitary <i>Felix 45</i> listener? If so, ignore the rest of this blatant plug for will's show, which varies from cack to rubbish weekly. <i>icradio.com, 11-12 pm</i>	What The Victorians Did For Us Fuck all, in my opinion. Slums, cholera, bigotry, repressed sexuality, Christmas, pollution... oh, go on, then. <i>BBC Knowledge, 6 pm</i>	What Not To Wear Two ugly women who dress badly telling other ugly women who dress badly how to dress, badly. So will says. Bitterness? No! <i>BBC 2, 8.30 pm</i>	Channel 4 News Have you ever seen the news on Channel 4? No, I haven't either - so I don't even know if there are any fit presenters. Do write and tell. <i>Channel 4, 7pm</i>	Divorce Court Ahh ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha. Your marriage is ending in failure! Publicly! Hang on, I'm single myself. Oh.... <i>Sky One, 1.45 pm</i>
Incubus It's probably a measure of the state of the music industry (or perhaps my laziness), but there aren't any good gigs in London today. Sorry. <i>Civic Hall Wolverhampton</i>	Fad Gadget Sounds a bit gimmicky to me. Still, they must be OK to be headlining at the Garage, so they might be worth a look. Who knows? <i>Highbury Garage, 7.30</i>	Big Bad Voodoo Daddy Oh, Yes! They have a great name. Let's hope they talk half as well as they walk. I guess playing and singing would be even better. <i>Mean Fiddler £8.50</i>	Hoggboy What is this, comedy-bleedin'-band-names week? Hee, hee, they're named after a fictional homosexual position I've just invented, hee, hee. <i>Camden Monarch, 8pm</i>	Sona Fariq Aggressive yet listenable political rock outfit sitting neatly between Rage and ADF. Adrenalin-charged and passion-fuelled thrills aplenty. <i>Camden Monarch</i>
Galleries We're always trying to tell you about the many excellent galleries, exhibitions and shows on here in London. Go see. You're not paying all that rent to watch telly.	Boston Marriage Exciting and funny comedy set in America, running until the end of February. Unmissable, by all accounts. <i>New Ambassadors' Theatre, WC2, 8pm</i>	Entwistle Not actually a tribute to the TV legend, but rather a gallery showcasing the best young British and US talent. Art or Arse? You decide. <i>6 Cork Street, W1</i>	Caught In The Net Russ Abbot stars in this fringe production in the Vaudeville Theatre. Hilarity all around in Ray Cooney's sequel to 'Run For Your Wife' <i>Vaudeville, 7.30pm £9.50</i>	Starlight Express This classic musical extravaganza is only showing for another fortnight, so you really must get out and 'catch it' while you can. Ho, ho. <i>Victoria Apollo, to 19/01</i>



Jimmy Eat World Jimmy Eat World

Out now on Dreamworks records

This is the fourth album from the up and coming American pop thrashers. It was recorded with the band's own money after they were dropped from their previous record label.

The release of *Jimmy Eat World* was originally planned for the middle of October but due to its unfortunate original title (*Bleed American*), they thought it best in light of the events of 11 September to postpone the release and rethink the title too.

This is a typically American album, and I mean that in a good way. From the lyrics to the production, it is refreshing. Bands more about machismo than substance - the likes of Blink 182 and Limp Bizkit - currently dominate the American music scene, and this really is the perfect antidote to such dross.

Jimmy Eat World are a band with their hearts strapped firmly to their sleeves. Songs like *Hear You Me, If You Don't*, *Don't* and *Your House* certainly would not look out of place on, say, a soundtrack for *Dawson's Creek* - you know, when they sit around a fire and discuss their best ever hot chocolate moment and then smile at each other while exchanging glances of unrequited love. Anyway...

The album opener and first single, *Salt Sweat Sugar*, hits you between the eyes like a ballistic missile, and while you're still reeling from that, *Praise Chorus* leaves you sadistically wanting more.

For those less intense moments, tracks like *The Middle* and *The Authority Song* feature pop sensibility crossed with killer hooks.

There's something for everyone.



Warul



Candidate Tiger Flies

Out Monday 28 Jan on Snowstorm records

Candidate first found their way into the spotlight in April of last year when their debut album *Taking On The Enemy's Sound* was released, but after playing one gig they dived back into their shell and disappeared. And as they say - out of sight, out of mind.

But not for long. The north London four-piece are back, and with something special. *Tiger Flies* is a delicate mix of natural rhythms and chilled-out melodic samples, which sounds like the bizarre love child of Zero 7 and Coldplay.

Be warned - this isn't the kind of music you can just listen to. It's the kind of music you have in the background when you're doing really important things, like coursework or seducing your gentleman/lady/farm animal of choice.

If you pay attention though, amidst the twinkling guitars and unobtrusive beats, there are colourful lyrics with hidden meanings and double entendres sprinkled throughout.

The really amazing thing about this band is the fact that they can play a myriad of weird and wonderful instruments, from Hammond organ to waikiki guitar and back again.

The really bad thing about this band is that their vocalist desperately needs to work on his voice. I can say this again and again about so many bands - they try so hard with their music that they forget to find someone who can actually sing.

Apart from that, this is a good, solid album from a band who are going somewhere provided that they don't disappear from the scene like last time.



Jess



Various A Wireless Nation Vol 1

Out now on GranKru records

This is a compilation album featuring the best of UK rap and drum 'n' bass.

The compilation is centred around the "A Letter To Tony Blair" campaign, which attempts to implement legislation forcing radio stations to play at least 40% British origin music, 20% of which must be that of new or unestablished bands. This would no doubt increase the variety of music on our airwaves. The campaign is being run by GranKru records in conjunction with the Media Access Trust. They say, among other things, that such a law would "enhance and benefit local creativity".

The CD includes music from such luminaries as the Freestylers, Asian Dub Foundation (pic above), Grooverider and Maxim of the Prodigy. Because of this, it features quite a diverse range of styles within the two main genres - hip-hop and drum 'n' bass. One might have thought that there was more "music of British origin" than this (house, indie and rock productions are conspicuous by their absence). Still, for the two genres covered it gives a pretty broad overview with some quality tracks.

The Optical and Ed Rush piece *Compound* is a particular favorite. It features a sort of deep throbbing bass noise similar to that on *Crazy* (no, not the Britney Spears track) and is a nice slice of drum 'n' bass.

Some of the less well-known acts have produced songs especially for the album, berating the music industry. As a political tool, I don't know how this will fare. As a compilation album, it's OK but far from brilliant.



Alex



LIVE: Alkaline Trio + Jesse James + Crackout @ ULU

The first band on provided a great warm-up to an evening of alcopop-fuelled teenage pogoing. Whilst tired old hacks played "spot the riff" - Nirvana, Pixies, Shonen Knife, Wire - the kids just got down to some skanking. There's probably no chance of a recording career for **Jesse James**, unless they come up with some ideas of their own. Still, they're great fun live for mayhem, moshing and working out those stresses.



Not a band to muck about with a winning formula, **Crackout** carried on in much the same vein as Jesse James. Looking younger than their audience, they delivered what might have been expected in the form of early Ash or Bis bubblegum rock.

The crowd decided to join in midway through the half-hour set and they really went for it, moshing frenziedly to *I Am The One*. The rocked-out set rounded off with *You Dumb Fuck*, which has been receiving some airplay and is likely to get more if Crackout continue to win new fans.



Alkaline Trio (pic above) are now on to their fourth album and have picked up a solid following along the way. The capacity audience and desperate indie kids buying tickets from touts illustrated that they're well on the way to making it.

Although they all claimed to be ill (and lead singer Matt Skiba proved it by throwing up on stage), that didn't stop the band from churning out an hour's worth of indietastic mosh-inspiring music. Don't be fooled by the rather uncharacteristic single *Private Eye*, which is at the tamer end of their material - they are best when going hell for leather at the guitars.

The talent that really puts Alkaline Trio above similar bands is the quality of their lyrics. Go and see them now, before you have to pay a ridiculous price to watch them supporting Blink 182 later this year.



Robert

INTERVIEW with Derek from Alkaline Trio

Alkaline Trio originated in Chicago, Illinois about five years ago. They've released four albums and had a few changes of line-up. Felix caught up with their latest drummer Derek Grant before the last gig of their recent tour, at ULU (see review, left).

FELIX: How did you come to be playing in Alkaline Trio?

DEREK: Well, the band started in Chicago with Matt [Skiba] playing guitar and singing with a couple of school mates. Then the other two left and Danny [Andriano] joined and then me. We'd all been in various punk bands before, and we all knew of each other.

What's the motivation behind the band?

The main motivation was to emulate our idols - the Sex Pistols, the Ramones, punk derived from the aesthetic...

But the Sex Pistols weren't a real punk band, they were more of a novelty band...

Well, we're really more interested in the image. We love the schlocky misfits kind of performance. In that sense, the music is secondary - it's the visual effect we go for.

How have you enjoyed this tour?

The other two tours were a disappointment in every way. The interest, the vehicles, the turnout, the food, everything. But on this one, every show is better than the last. The only real problem is trying to sleep.

One thing I like about your music is the attention paid to lyrics...

Yeah, that's one thing Matt is definitely good at. I suppose that the imagery and gimmicks are good, but we wouldn't want to make them overtly so. At the end of the day, the lyrics are important.

I've heard and interviewed a lot of up and coming indie bands here at ULU, and I can't remember any of their names. Why do you think you're going to be any different?

I don't know. Our goal is just to play music. Success or lack of it is coincidental, but it would be welcomed.

Robert

OUT THIS WEEK

The following are due out on Monday 14 January. Please note that all release dates are subject to change.

SINGLES

BLACK REBEL MOTORCYCLE CLUB - Love Burns

BOMFUNK MCS - Superelectric

CHEMICAL BROTHERS - Star Guitar

P DIDDY feat NEPTUNES - Diddy

GEORGE HARRISON - My Sweet Lord

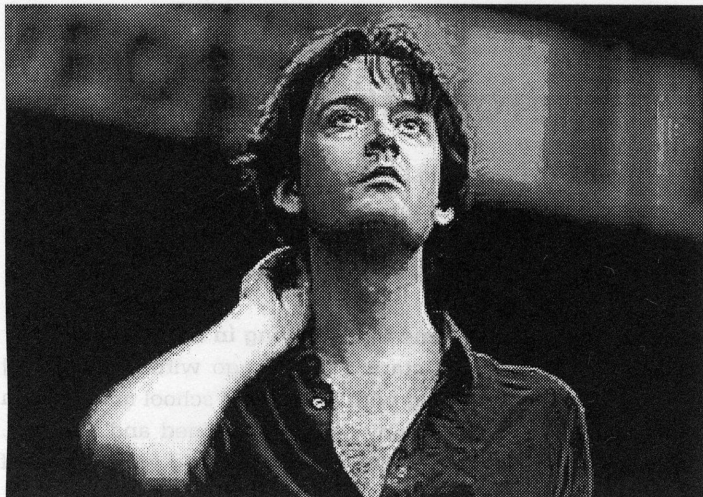
MERCURY REV - Dark Is Rising

PINK - Get The Party Started

BRITNEY SPEARS - Overprotected

SUPER FURRY ANIMALS - It's Not The End Of The World

WHEATUS - Leroy



LIVE: Pulp + Fat Truckers @ Brixton Academy

"We're **Fat Truckers**. We're not fat, we're not truckers and we're from Sheffield!" Yes, and four of the five use synths. Don't ask me what the other one does, because I'm not sure.

"We may use synthesisers but we fookin' rock!" In all honesty, what else would you expect from a band supporting Pulp? OK, so they're not fat, but two of them are certainly portly. They're also geeks - this is apparent from their use of crazy sounds with much knob twiddling. And ironic dancing too. They do their job and then let a real showman take the stage.



The last time I saw Jarvis Cocker was in Stoke Newington a year or two ago, around the time **Pulp** released *This is Hardcore*. As you may recall, this was when he went a bit funny and "introspective". Needless to say, he was terrified to see someone who'd recognised him. Thankfully tonight, the Jarvis of old is back, all elbows and posturing and wriggling.

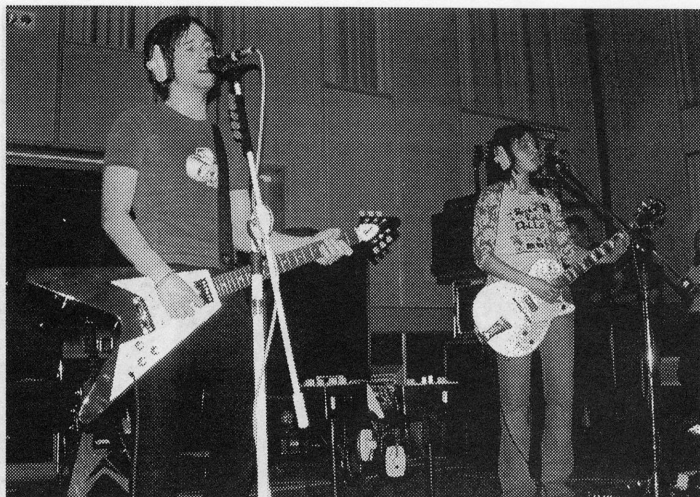
"It's been a while since we've been here", says Jarvis wistfully, gazing around the sold-out arena. The next moment, he leaps up onto a monitor and starts wagging his wrist. "That's still loose". Then he raises his leg and gives it a shake. "And that still works... so let's do it". And they do!

The set kicks off with three songs from the new album *We Love Life*. *Weeds*, *The Night Minnie Timperley Died* and *Birds In Your Garden* are all received with sumptuous fervour before Jarvis straps on his guitar to chime in the opening chords of *Something Changed*. Today, he is a born natural to the game of showmanship, flitting effortlessly from song to song whilst maintaining relaxed yet charming banter with his adoring followers.

The main set ends with a thunderous rendition of *Sunrise*. They return for encore 1 with *Sorted For Es And Wizz*, much to everyone's delight, promptly followed by *Babies* and *The Fear*. Encore 2 brings *Party Hard* and a searing finale of *Underwear*. Take a bow Jarvis, we still love you!



Warul



LIVE: Ash @ Brixton Academy

After an hour's wait, Ash finally came on stage, the lighting making their introduction all the more spectacular, and to round off a good opening they played *Girl from Mars*. They then played eight songs back to back consisting mainly of those from the album *1977*, including *Angel Interceptor* and *Oh Yeah*.

It soon dawned on me that this was going to be a brilliant gig - it was the last of the tour, Tim's voice was on fire, and the band were putting their all into it. After the first eight songs there was a shift in style, as they played tracks from *Free All Angels*. *Walking Barefoot* was exceptional, as I think everyone else agreed, to go by the applause they received. I noticed after an hour that no songs from *Trailer* or *Nu-Clear Sounds* had been played, but that didn't matter - they worked the crowd well, playing the favourites early on.

Ash then revealed two interesting facts: firstly, Westlife have a sense of humour (still to be proven) and secondly, Westlife are druggies. Tim went on to explain that Westlife rolled them a joint using a £20 note, at which point they burst into *Burn Baby Burn* - fantastic!

After a few more tunes such as *Candy* and *Jesus Says*, they went off, only to return for an encore; and what an encore! It was the longest encore I've ever heard, lasting over 45 minutes, with new songs, covers, fake snow falling from the balcony and the band's determination to make it their longest gig ever, which it eventually was. To finish off the whole gig, they played *Numbskull* with real vigour and enthusiasm.

Overall, classic!



Toby B

COMPETITION

This week, we're giving away a 90-minute video of Ash playing live at the Akasaka Blitz in Tokyo last year.

QUESTION: The track *Candy* is from which Ash album?

Please email your answer, along with your name, year and department, to music.felix@ic.ac.uk by Thursday 17 January.

INTERVIEW with Richard from Hood

Hood's bassist Richard Adams spoke to Felix before their recent gig at the Arts Café (see review, right). The album *Cold House* is out now and was reviewed in Issue 1218.

FELIX: Can you introduce yourself, and say what you do?

RICHARD: I'm Richard and I play bass, and guitar sometimes.

Is *Cold House* an intentional progression or did you have a plan at the start?

A little bit, but, well, it was just a bit haphazard really. We had a set of songs that we liked that fitted together, but a lot of it was trial and error. We wanted to make a more diverse album, because we've done the same stuff throughout, but we wanted to do that without it sounding like a compilation LP - we wanted it to flow, so it was definitely intentional.

Is there any symbolism behind the title, *Cold House*? Where did that come from?

It was what Chris [lead vocals and guitar] wanted to call his studio, 'cause he lives in a cold house, and no other titles that we came up with really fitted. That one did, so it stayed, and we also think that *Cold House* could be a genre of music.

You've got Dose One and Why? [from cLOUDDEAD] performing on the record - did you meet them to record it?

They approached us a couple of years ago, we hadn't heard of them, but Chris just loved it and we thought "let's get them in on it", 'cause we wanted to work with hip-hop people. We heard what they were doing and it wasn't dissimilar to our ideas; we just had completely different backgrounds.

Are you going to continue using hip-hop?

I don't know really, 'cause we try to change stuff on every album. We want to do it but in a really commercial way, like Puff Daddy, so we want really commercial samples so we can have a hit and sell out [laughs]. I really want to do it, but to make a full on hip-hop record would be too much of an obvious move.

I noticed more than ever on *Cold House* that there are elements of glitchcore and electronica, really similar to stuff on Toytronic and Tigerbeat Six. How do you feel about comparisons to artists like Kid606 and Cex?

It's OK, but I think we're more interested in Autechre and Boards Of Canada and stuff like that over here. I mean, I do like Cex and Kid606, but I also want something with a tune and a melody that you can follow. It's the more melodic end of electronica that we like, but we're not closed to more abstract ideas.

Finally, are there any live antics planned for tonight?

We always want to make a lot more sound live, so it's not just like someone putting a CD on. We want to make it a bit different and more aggressive. But we're not as intense as we used to be. When we played with Mogwai about two years ago, they invited us up to play on *Like Herod*, and my brother Chris just came on with his BMX and started riding around the stage in huge circles. It was one of the most surreal things I've ever seen in my life. We're not going to be quite as wild as that tonight, I don't think. Unless Chris is planning something in secret...

Chris



LIVE: Hood + Wauvenfold + Cassette Boy @ Arts Café

Tonight's show features one of the most flawless line-ups I have ever experienced. **Wauvenfold** are first to the stage. Tom Hill and Noel Murphy mutilate twitchy cut-up beats and squeeze numerous melodic gurgles from their mixers and laptops, sounding established and confident. Playing tracks from their recent *On the Blink* EP, Wauvenfold perform their songs with ease and humour in a live environment, adding a much-needed warmth to their compositions.



Cassette Boy follow, with their peculiar blend of topical performance art and satirical cut 'n' paste. Very sick indeed, but very humorous nonetheless. Perhaps they could rely less on shock tactics and yes, perhaps they could attempt something more original. But as far as disturbing, sardonic musical projects go, they're pretty unbeatable tonight.



Finally **Hood** (pic above) take to the stage. This is the last leg of their UK tour, promoting their powerful new album *Cold House*. Opening with *They Removed All Trace That Anything Had Ever Happened Here*, they pitch breakbeat rhythms against haunting violin drones, hesitant guitar and a delicate forlorn vocal.

Cold indeed! You can feel it in the air, as their music seems to convey heightened emotion. Yet Hood's music sounds comparatively warmer live than on record, with Gavin's faultless drumming technique energising the band and transforming them into a more relentless and aggressive unit.

Finding time to perform a few older numbers, Hood build up their set subtly until a critical point is reached when they explode into their finale, *Diesel Pioneers*. Ten minutes of furious mesmeric white noise follows, until Hood decide that enough is enough and quit the stage to rapturous applause. A spectacular performance from a naturally impressive band.



François & Chris

Interested in organising
the biggest event at
Imperial College?

**Summerball
2002**

Please contact Sen Ganesh (president@ic.ac.uk) for more information





The Second Part of the novels of William Boyd

The article published in *Felix* last term reviewed the first five books of William Boyd. Here we examine his more recent work, starting with what many consider to be his most accomplished novel *The New Confessions* (1987). It is certainly his longest and most ambitious work, taking in major world events throughout the first half of the twentieth century. It takes the form of the fictional autobiography of John James Todd, who as we have come to expect in Boyd's work, is something of a loner, struggling to relate with his family, friends and society. The plot takes us from an austere Scottish upbringing, including of course another vivid account of life at a public school, albeit an extremely eccentric one. Apart from an early gift for mathematics (a fascination of Boyd's to which he returns in his next novel), Todd finds his main creative outlet in photography, which eventually guides him towards his career as a film director. The novel takes us through the horrors of the trenches in the First World War, and a period in a German prisoner of war camp, which provides Todd with the contacts that enable him to get a foothold in the fledgling German film industry, where he eventually makes his reputation. His only reading material as a prisoner is Rousseau's *Confessions*, which becomes an obsession for him and the main key to the novel. It is certainly true that when the action moves away from Germany with the rise of Nazism and with Todd attempting to build a new career in Hollywood, the story begins to lose momentum. Todd sees little action in the Second World War and the main battles in the latter part of his life come with the spectre of McCarthyism. It may perhaps be a truthful reflection of a life where great early promise is never fully realised and where the twilight years may offer a chance of redemption (there are many things in Todd's life for which he has no cause to be proud), but not necessarily a happy ending. One gets the impression that Boyd has enthusiastically embarked upon an epic, but ultimately hasn't the stamina to complete the task, but if this remarkable book fails to live up to its early promise, the

attempt is never less than entertaining and for the most part it is compelling.

In *Brazzaville Beach* (1990) Boyd examines many ethical issues relating to the nature of scientific research. He manages to weave these concerns into a plot which encompasses a doomed love story that takes place within the Mathematics Department at Imperial College (a backdrop in name only, the department is fortunately unrecognisable) leading the main character, Hope Clearwater to flee London for an African primate research station, where she attempts to piece her life back together. While the events in England that led to her flight are gradually revealed in flashback, the situation in Africa becomes fraught as her research on the chimpanzee community begins to radically conflict with the long held theories of the project leader. The violence she observes in the chimps behaviour is mirrored by the civil war taking place around her and the desperate attempts of senior members of the research team to suppress her findings.

Boyd handles this plot with incredible skill, combining a novel of ideas with an action thriller. This is the third of his novels to be at least partially set in Africa and these scenes constitute the most powerful and evocative aspects of a complex but highly readable and gripping story.

For his next novel *Blue Afternoon* (1993), Boyd moves to a new continent, with most of the action taking place in Manila in 1902. At one level this is an intriguing detective story in an unfamiliar historical setting. Salvador Carriscant is a doctor, dedicated to introducing modern medical practices into a country which is just recovery from a bloody colonial war with the USA. His infatuation with the wife of an American army officer develops into a full blown affair, whilst at the same time a series of murders takes place with the evidence pointing to the perpetrator being a medical man.

This central core of the novel is bookended by the story of Kay Fischer, a struggling Los Angeles architect, who in 1936 encounters Carriscant as an old man when he comes to her claiming to be her father. This dual perspective opens up the story, deepening the mystery surrounding Carriscant, so that although one can admire his efforts to modernise the Manila hospital when faced with every kind of obstructiveness, prejudice and suspicion, he remains something of an enigma. Once again Boyd displays his mastery of a complex narrative, maintaining the suspense and delivering a few shocks in the process.

The Destiny of Nathalie X (1995) is Boyd's second short story collection and it is dominated by the title story, which is one of the best things he has written. The social satire of his third novel *Stars and Bars* was sometimes overblown, but here it is razor sharp.

In 40 pages he dissects modern Hollywood as producers, agents and actors queue up to exploit the latest European art house success in the shape of a new African / French director Aurelian. Our hero is probably insane, but the industry is desperate to laud his genius with devastating and hilarious results. Nothing else in this sometimes experimental collection quite matches this opening shot, but all the stories are entertaining.

Finally we have *Armadillo* (1998), Boyd's tale of the "little armed man", Lorimer Black, who works as an insurance loss adjuster. Black wears invisible armour every day as he carefully prepares the image he will present to his business clients. In fact his whole life has been reinvented, so that the real Milo Bloch with his loving but demanding family are consigned to a completely separate sphere. Lorimer blends perfectly in a world where nothing is quite what it seems, but his stability is rocked when he is assigned to investigate a major business fraud that seems to taint everyone associated with it. To make his life even more complicated he becomes infatuated with a woman he has glanced briefly, driving by in a taxi. Boyd extends the armour metaphor even further as Lorimer Black collects ancient (and of course expensive) helmets. When he accidentally traps his own head in his latest acquisition, he has to be freed by the local casualty department, a literal release prompting him to reclaim his real self. If you watched the recent television production of this novel (adapted for the screen by Boyd), reading the book can seem like looking over a familiar script. There is an extra sub-plot here concerning a rock musician who claims to have suffered a debilitating breakdown, but who manages to rebuild his career based on what he perceives and Black's other-worldly cool (a taste for esoteric music), but otherwise Boyd's TV translation was faithful to the original.

It appears that Boyd has not lost his taste for oddball characters, far flung geographical locations and a long historical perspective. April sees the publication of a new novel *Any Human Heart: The Intimate Journals Of Logan Mountstuart*, another fictional autobiography which promises to take us on a global journal through the twentieth century. Even after reading ten of his books in quick succession, my appetite is whetted rather than satiated and I shall be joining the queues as the checkout.

A Complete list of the works of William Boyd

A Good Man in Africa (1982)
 An Ice-Cream War (1983)
 On The Yankee Station (1984)
 Stars and Bars (1985)
 School Ties (1986)
 The New Confessions (1988)
 Brazzaville Beach (1991)
 The Blue Afternoon (1995)
 The Destiny of Nathalie X and Other Stories (1997)
 Armadillo (1998)

To be published in April 2002 by Hamish-Hamilton is William Boyd's new novel, *Any Human Heart: The Intimate Journals Of Logan Mountstuart* (priced at £17.99.)

This is the story of Logan Mountstuart, told through his intimate journals. His life spans the 20th century and his travels take the reader from Uruguay to Oxford, Paris, the Bahamas, New York and Africa. We meet his three wives, and notaries from the worlds of royalty and literature.

Adrian

Open Season by C J Box Putnam, \$23.95

Game warden, Joe Pickett is your ideal family man with a loving wife, Marybeth, two young daughters and another child on the way. Joe is the ranger in Saddlestring, a small Wyoming town which is typical of any rural American dwelling, right down to Main Street and the large number of townsfolk who enjoy hunting in the nearby countryside.

One Sunday morning, Joe discovers the body of a local outfitter in the woodpile in his backyard. In the man's hand is an empty cooler, which has all the signs that it contained a small animal. This local man is no stranger to Joe as in the first week of his job Joe caught the outfitter, Ote Keeley, poaching deer. The confrontation, at the time, ended with Ote humiliating Joe by grabbing his gun away from him.

Joe immediately contacts the County Sheriff Bud Barnum and Barnum recalls that Ote had gone into the Bighorn Mountains with two other men as part of a poaching ring. The Sheriff decides to send one of his deputies along with Joe and Wacey Hedeman, a neighbouring game warden into the mountains to bring back the other poachers. When they arrive at the campsite they find that the other guides have been murdered and a local vagrant (who was killed at the campsite when the rangers opened fire) is accused of the murders.

The case seems closed but Joe is not entirely happy and he has many questions unanswered. These questions and especially their answers will not only affect Joe but seriously jeopardize his life and that of his family.

This is the first novel by C. J. Box and will probably end up on numerous shortlists for best first novel. The plot, in my opinion, is interesting but quite thin and although it discusses many issues such as environmentalism, big industry and the struggle to do the right thing in life it doesn't cover any new ground. What makes this story stand out is the author's description of remote wilderness (similar to Steve Hamilton's *A Cold Day in Paradise*) and his character development. This is definitely true of Joe. Some people would (cruelly) describe him as slow but is in fact quite sharp, deeply loyal, and very stubborn and has a devotion to his family above all else. The portrayal of his wife, his daughters (especially his eldest, Sheridan) are equal believable while the lesser characters and equally convincing. Alas though there were not enough potential villains and the dialogue sometimes sags. Box has heaps of potential for the future and many others would be proud of this as a first novel. One final thing I would like to say about this book is that it's the first book of possible hundreds of mystery titles that I have read where I guessed both the villain and the reasons why the crimes were committed about half way in. I'm still not sure if this is a good thing or a bad one. The writing, though, was crisp enough to keep me interested in the characters until the very end and quite shocking.

Published by Putnam, \$23.95 and is available from Amazon, Crime in Store and can be ordered from any leading bookshop.



Hope to Die by Lawrence Block, Orion, £16.99

If I had any choice in the matter I would love to make a home for myself in New York. After numerous trips to this city it is one place I feel totally comfortable both with the people and the town itself. Over this past year I have read numerous novels (especially mysteries) which take place in this city and its five boroughs. I can say that the best writer, in my mind, who manages to get a grip, not just now but for the last four decades, on the vibrant cosmopolitan and dark side of this city is the writer of the Matt Scudder series, Lawrence Block.

A prominent and well-to-do New York City couple, Bryne and Susan Hollander, returning to their Upper West Side apartment on a fine summer day are brutally murdered by two thieves and their bodies are discovered a few hours later by their daughter, Kristin.

A few days later the murderers are found dead in a Brooklyn apartment. The likelihood is that their deaths resulted from a murder/suicide after a falling out. To the police this is an open-and-shut case but the couple's niece has her suspicions that their daughter, who inherits a fortune with their deaths, is involved somehow. She relays these doubts to Matt Scudder who decides to look at the case for her and of course he discovers more than just a simple robbery/murder.

In this the fifteenth Scudder novel, the former alcoholic PI is very different from the young man that was introduced 30 years ago. Scudder has aged with each book (he is now 61) and so his reactions, both physical and mental, are not as quick as they once were. He has mellowed over the years and works more with the police than once he did.

Hope to Die has many of the familiar characters that we have been introduced to in previous novels such as Elaine, Mick Ballou and TJ. Block writes about the people and their actions with shocking reality as he does with New York itself.

Like with all Scudder novels, I can find no faults with this novel and it would seem that Lawrence Block is as good a writer as when he started out many years ago.

Note: *Hope to Die* can be read as a stand alone but to get a

proper feel for Matt and his past I would start earlier. Some fans say that new readers should start with either the fifth or sixth novels (*Eight Million Ways To Die* and *When The Sacred Ginmill Closes*.) Starting with these novels you are introduced straight away with the brilliance of Block's writing but they miss out on Matt's alcoholism. For me you have to start with the first book (*The Sins Of The Fathers*) to get a true feeling for the world of Matthew Scudder.

For those who do wish to begin at the beginning, Orion has just published the first three Matt Scudder novels in a very attractive trade paperback entitled **The Matt Scudder Mysteries Volume I: The Sins Of The Fathers/ In The Midst Of Death/ Time To Murder And Create** priced at a very reasonable £10.99 and available in any major or specialist bookshop.

The Best Reads of 2001

Below I have compiled a list of what I consider to have been the best books that I personally read in 2001. Not all books were published in 2001 but they were read over the past year. I would love to hear from anyone who has a similar list or if anyone wishes to write in with the title of their favourite book of the past 12 months at books.felix@ic.ac.uk. All the books below are available through Amazon or in the many bookshops throughout London. Any of which that are out of print are indicated with a star(*).

All fifteen Matt Scudder mysteries (especially *When The Sacred Ginmill Closes*, *Out On The Cutting Edge*, *A Walk Among The Tombstone*, well all of them) - Lawrence Block
The Later Elvis Cole novels (*Indigo Slam* and *LA Requiem*), *Demolition Angel* and *Hostage* - Robert Crais

Right As Rain and *Hell To Pay* - George Pelecanos
Pest Control and *Cross Dressing* - Bill Fitzhugh

The City And The Pillar - Gore Vidal

The Debt To Pleasure - John Lanchester

Open Season - C J Box

The first four Stephanie Plum Novels (*One For The Money*, *Two For The Dough*, *Three To Get Ready* and *Four To Score*) - Janet Evanovich

The Hot Rock - Donald E Westlake

All Seven Myron Bolitar novels (especially *Fade Away*, *Deal Breaker* and *One False Move*) and *Tell No One* - Harlan Coben
Parnall Hall - Detective(*)

The Kenzie and Gennaro novels (especially *A Drink Before The War* and *Darkness*, *Take My Hand*) and *Mystic River* - Dennis Lehane

The first four Harry Bosch novels (*The Plack Echo*, *The Black Ice*, *The Concrete Blonde* and *The Last Coyote*) and *The Poet* - Michael Connelly

Here's hoping 2002 is as good a literary year as 2001 was.

Jonathan

ABV

IC's new Wine Tasting, Real Ale and Cocktail Society

The

Launch

Party

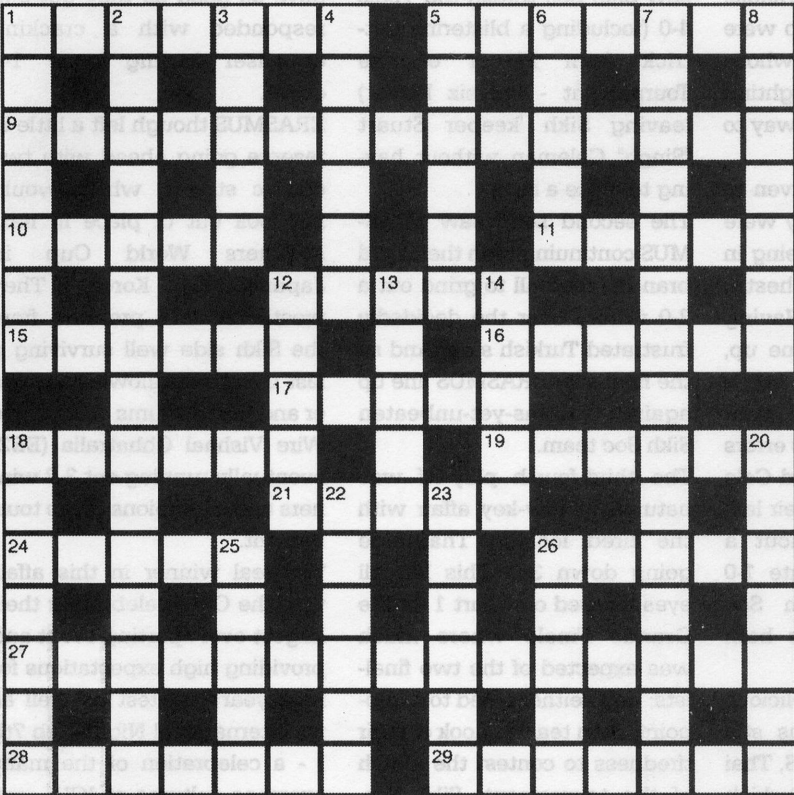
7.30 p.m.

Tuesday 22nd January

dB's, ICU Ground Floor

Free Entry

Crossword by Turnip Henry & Wailer Ned



- Across:**
- 1. Dave ran around the terrace. (7)
 - 5. Devil sounds like girl's pelt. (7)
 - 9. They'll clear your tubes! (8,7)
 - 10. Reserves west of New York look brown. (5)
 - 11. Charge in breast is implicit! (5)
 - 12. Green fruit turned to grin? (5)
 - 15. Bone decomposes in old house. (3,3)
 - 16. River contains very quiet teat. (6)
 - 17. Maces whirl around summits. (5)
 - 18. All hip about members! (6)
 - 19. Peace-keepers swallow. Back, and withdraw! (6)
 - 21. Sodium on French life is rather innocent. (5)
 - 24. Drugged episode is of an anchor. (5)
 - 26. State your penchant! (5)
 - 27. Good speaker gives good fellatio? (4, 11)
 - 28. Prologue gives ulterior motive. (7)
 - 29. One who matures blokes is in charge. (7)
- Down:**
- 1. Museum that Felix editor left. (7)
 - 2. Tracks deportement in train. (7,8)
 - 3. Goat au pair? (5)
 - 4. Mental help seeker? (6)
 - 5. Legally replete is left awful! (6)
 - 6. Sounds like big-cat lost its tail. What a fiddle! (5)
 - 7. Alors, je brighten your shine, no? (6, 9)
 - 8. I hear flower consumed prize. (7)
 - 12. Mark reserves in sin. (5)
 - 13. Sexually librated declaration in verse! (5)
 - 14. English student union takes drug to follow? (5)
 - 18. Foggy dish? (3-4)
 - 20. More innocent, and full of chlorophyll. (7)
 - 22. I start with a canvas! (6)
 - 23. Hoover in space? That sucks! (6)
 - 25. Skiing drunkenly. (5)
 - 26. Educate bridal wear? (5)

Hello! It is I, Wailer Ned, back for a special crossword, which could be the only good thing about term starting on a Wednesday. Turnip Henry and I have crafted this grid from only the finest materials - the black is organically harvested from sustainable deep-space, and the white is practically scraped off the Angels' laundry.

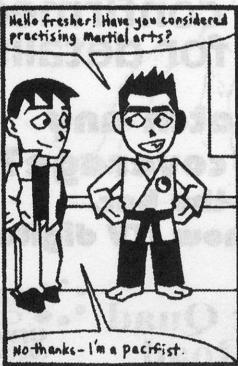
Unfortunately, Dr Hot Fudge is still deliquescing over some confection or other and Bobby Cyclops probably got lost on his way back to college due to parallax problems. Hopefully, we'll have retrieved our errant coffee break composers by the time you join us next week. Despite their absence, we fully intend that completion of this crossword will qualify you for entry into the grand prize draw at the end of the year. If not, it'll probably qualify you for entry into Dr Hot Fudge - I hear he's not choosy.

Neither Turnip nor I have the faintest idea what the answers were for the previous crossword inflicted on the populace. My advice is to guess, with the general rule that an X rarely follows a C, and that we would never consider using a word unacceptable to the Pope. Apart from 'slippery', which is clearly a totally disgusting word. G'Night.

Wailer Ned

PATIENT PARTICIPATION GROUP MEETING
at Imperial College Health Centre Southside, Prince's Gardens on Tuesday 12th February 2002 from 1 - 2 p.m.
All patients are welcome to attend our Patient Participation Group Meeting. This will offer an opportunity to talk to the doctors and nurses here about any issues of concern or interest in relation to the Health Centre.

freakfighter!



fair...



ERASMUS Take The Cup

On a cold winter's morning 16 teams descended on Hackney to vie for glory in the Overseas Students' Committee (OSC) 5-a-side football tournament. Luckily Jack Frost had no say as the competition took place indoors at the beautiful Space Leisure Centre and no team could afford to be "spaced out" as each of the four groups was as tough as the next.

Hot favourites Sikh Soc were the first to stamp their authority on proceedings with a thumping 8-3 victory in the very first game, if variety is the spice of life then this contest was to be a Real Masala. ERASMUS too, one of the newest additions to the OSC group, were looking strong blending football styles from across Europe to dazzling effect.

Towards the end of the group stage things were reaching boiling point, with everyone fighting tooth and nail for a cov-

eted spot in the quarterfinals. Surprise team of the Cup were undoubtedly Thai Soc whose intricate passing and lightning speed saw them all the way to the semis.

Little praise could be given to the OSC Exec team; they were described by some as being in the midst of a "Manchester United style" crisis. Having assembled an all-star line up, including three of last year's Afro Caribbean Society winners, a series of ludicrous errors à la Messers Barthez and Cole meant that going into their last game they were without a point. Only a last minute 1-0 winner against Indian Soc saved their blushes as both crashed out.

And so after much delicious soccer, the last 4 teams still standing were ERASMUS, Thai Soc, Sikh Soc and Turkish Society - the real dark horses of the tournament. The first semi

saw Sikh Soc thrash the Thais 4-0 (including a blistering hat-trick from Player of the Tournament - Parveiz Petkar) leaving Sikh 'keeper Stuart "Singh" Coleman without having to make a save.

The second semi saw ERASMUS continuing with their solid brand of football to grind out a 2-0 victory over the decidedly frustrated Turkish side. And so the final saw ERASMUS line up against the as-yet-unbeaten Sikh Soc team.

The third-fourth play-off was naturally a low-key affair with the tired looking Thai side going down 3-0. This left all eyes focused on Court 1 for the Grande Finale where much was expected of the two finalists; and neither failed to disappoint. Both teams shook of their tiredness to contest the match of the tournament. Sikh Soc, despite not having any substitutes for the whole competition

gave as good as they got and responded with a cracking equaliser having gone 1-0 down.

ERASMUS though left a little in reserve going ahead with two classic strikes, which would not look out of place in next summers World Cup in Japan/South Korea. They weathered late pressure from the Sikh side well surviving a last minute disallowed equaliser and the tantrums of Sikh Live Wire Vishaal Chhatralia (EE2) eventually running out 3-2 winners and champions of the tournament.

The real winner in this affair was the OSC, celebrating their largest ever sporting event and providing high expectations for next year's contest as well as for International Night (Feb 7th) - a celebration of the many overseas cultures at ICU - see you there!

Shovi

Wrestlemania

This winter saw the brave members of the Imperial College Mixed Mud Wrestling Team (ICMMWT) intrepidly setting out into the arctic wastes of North Wales to engage in combat on the peak of Snowdon, where they were to obliterate all opposition to gain the title of 'Dirtiest Little Monkeys In The World'.

This was no easy task, however, having to take on the cream of the world's crop of mud wrestlers, but one that the ICMMWT faced with guts and determination.

The first bout saw Lindsey 'Dirty' Brookes taking on Fai Chun 'Hu-Lang' Jones, where they tussled in the deep, deep mud, vying for that fatal

moment when they could strike the killing blow, and render the other one topless. Using a cunning manoeuvre learnt in 'Nam, Lindsey soon got the upper hand, ripping the flimsy fabric of her opponent's bodice asunder like so much moist tissue paper.

The next round saw James 'Dirty Dirty' Saffin demolish poor Odin 'Dirty Dirty Dirty' Watts, for another 8 points to the ICMMWT, and this lead was built upon by Penny 'Filthy, Dirty, Filthy, Little Monkey' Moomin, whose top-ripping technique was unsurpassed, bringing the rather muddy cup back home. Where can we go from here, but down? Into the mud...



Live sport
on the

BIG SCREEN

Sunday 13th Jan.
Southampton v Man Utd 2pm
Arsenal v Liverpool 4pm
bar open at 12 noon

Wednesday 16th Jan.
F.A. Cup 3rd Replay
Teams to be confirmed
(see posters for details)

**Want to watch any
other sports coverage?**

Just ask at the bar.

(We are unable show ITV digital)

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