

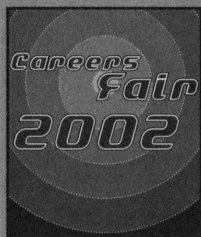


The Student Newspaper of Imperial College

Issue 1246

Careers Fair has arrived
to help you find that
perfect job...

Centre



Netball in Barbados?
Sounds like an excuse
for a holiday, to me.

Page 8



UCL Referendum

A referendum of Imperial College students will be held on 25th and 26th November over the recently announced plans to merge with University College, London.

The referendum was officially approved at an Emergency Council Meeting – the second this term – last Monday, but the details have since been set by the Union's Executive, a much smaller committee which oversees the general running of the Union.

The IC/UCL ballot comes just a few months after Imperial students voted on Imperial College Union's affiliation with the National Union of Students (NUS). That referendum had the biggest turn-out of any student ballot at Imperial for several years, but many are already voicing concerns that the question of merger may fail to capture the student body's attention. Campaigning for both sides officially begins next week and will continue until the referendum itself which is due to be held in three weeks' time.



Artist's impression of the referendum

As it stands, there are already several people interested in leading the merger "Yes" campaign but few are willing to lead the "No" band. This is surprising given recent remarks about the proposed merger (see *letters*, page 13). Past experience has demonstrated that a good turnout, and hence a meaningful result, often comes with outspoken and vigorous campaigning by both sides.

Of course, the College is under no obligation to take the result into account – the referendum is only to register student opinion. When asked whether the College was likely to take notice of the result, Union President Sen Ganesh said that he was "sure the Rector would listen to the voice of the student body... especially given recent developments".

The College has already seen one student protest partly motivated by lack of student consultation, but its impact has yet to become obvious. Despite this, Mr Ganesh pointed out that it was important to "feed student opinion into the process".

Staff, however, will not be balloted despite the Rector declaring the merger "nonsense" without approval of the academics – that voice will have to come from the College Senate. Whether or not the student body's opinion, through this referendum, will be given the same weight remains to be seen.

AW

Union Break-In

Significant damage was caused last weekend when a thief ransacked the Union offices in Beit Quadrangle.

The burglar took the float for the till at the front desk, as well as charity collection tins. The haul is probably worth little over £50. However, in an effort to find more cash, filing cabinets and drawers were severely damaged, mostly with implements found in staff offices, several of which were also searched.

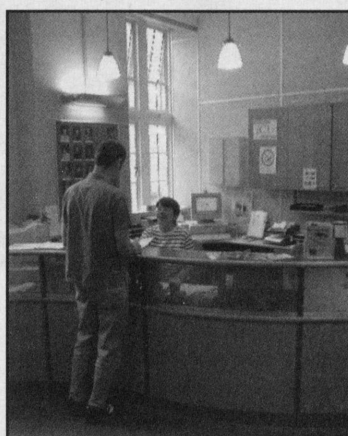
The burglary was discovered on Saturday afternoon by one of the Deputy Presidents. College Security was notified and the police arrived

shortly afterwards.

Ken Weir, Head of Security, said that the situation was "a police investigation", but indicated CCTV footage was unlikely to help apprehend the burglar. Instead, it is hoped fingerprints gathered at the scene may provide important links.

Forced entry around College is apparently a small problem compared with "walk-in thefts", where wallets and briefcases are stolen opportunistically. Security's advice is, as always, to lock doors even when leaving rooms unattended for only a moment.

AW



Union Reception: Ransacked

INSIDE...

Alex vents further spleen on the subject of procrastination **4**

Felix international begins its global journey with a review of this past week's spectacular Diwali night

Our new fashion pages get underway, starting with the shop hotspots of London **10**

Never a cross word said... Boris gets down to business with some cryptic conundra **23**

1st November 2002

Top-up Fees Paper Delayed

The governmental review critical to the College's plans to charge top-up fees has been delayed after the resignation of Education Secretary Estelle Morris. In the same week, the Rector held a meeting with staff and students to discuss both top-up fees and the proposed UCL merger.

The Great Hall and at least one other lecture theatre were packed as Imperial College members attempted to ascertain how recent announcements would affect their degrees and research. While many of the questions were fielded without hesitation by the Rector, he rarely tolerated open hostility from those questioning him, replying "Good!" when former Union President Andy Heeps declared that he was offended by the Rector's answers.

The review is vital if the paper recently passed at College Council is to have any effect, and will have to declare the Government's intention to give universities freedom to



Sir Richard Sykes: The most heated meeting yet

charge fees above £1,050.

Estelle Morris is succeeded as Education Secretary by Charles Clarke, former Labour Party Chairman, whose decision pushed back the review's publication. The implications of this delay for any change of direction on Higher

Education policy is still a matter of speculation. However, where Ms Morris came from a background of teaching, Mr Clarke has a history including presidency of the NUS.

College staff were unable to comment on how their plans would be affected by the delay. **AW**

felix@ic.ac.uk

Halls and campus news, tip-offs and comments welcome!

FELIX

Issue 1246

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By Students, For Students

UCL Merger

As most of you know, last week it was announced that Imperial College was entering merger talks with University College London. The proposed merger must not come as too much of a surprise. This has been a trend within the UK. Recent high profile mergers have included UMIST and Manchester, and Guildhall and North London. There seems to be a clear strategy to create large higher education institutions that can gain the "critical mass" to compete on the global scale. These mergers would radically change the tertiary education landscape in the UK. The College is entering a wide consultative process to consider the key issues relating to the proposed merger. A joint Board, consisting of five members from each College has been set up to look at the proposed merger and it will be focusing on the high level issues, the so-called "icebergs" rather than the detailed implementation issues.

The Board has set up subgroups to look at key areas of operation, specifically academic, administra-

tive, governance and associated academic issues such as libraries. These subgroups will report to the Board at the end of November and

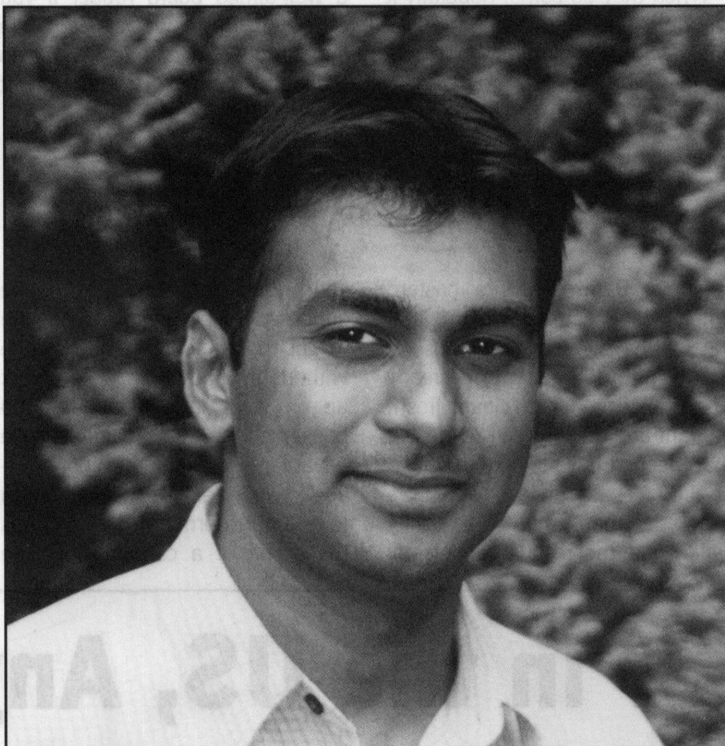
making a decision on that day. So what is the Union doing? The Union has called for a referendum on whether the students believe

of the students, so every student will have the opportunity to have their say. The proposed dates for the ballot are Monday 25th and Tuesday 26th of November. There will be two campaigns, one for Yes and one for No, so you will have the chance to hear all the pros and cons of the proposed merger. There will be debates and information accessible to all. Similarly UCL Union will also be calling a referendum to gauge the view of their students.

The Union will be neutral and aim to provide facts and figures in an unbiased way. The same information will be provided to both parties who in turn will present their case to the student populous. Once the referendum is complete, we will have a clear indication of the students' views and be in a position to represent them to the College and the Board.

This is potentially the biggest change that Imperial College has faced in its entire history. It is critically important that you are involved in the process and have your say. Make sure you get informed, listen to the arguments and make an educated choice.

Sen Ganesh, President



the Board in turn will report to the respective governing bodies on the 19th December with a view to

that Imperial College should merge with UCL. This means there will be a college wide ballot

Should Imperial College and University College London (UCL) merge?

Do you have a view? Want to get involved with running the Yes or the No campaign?

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

And Alex Said...

Why go to the effort of doing something today, when you can safely put it off until tomorrow and spend today happily vegetating, drinking beer and wallowing in your own filth? Who knows, you could be decapitated by a stray Frisbee tomorrow, and you're not going to be thanking yourself for spending your last day alive doing Problem Sheet 18 then, are you?

If a new form of life evolves from a leftover pizza, multiplies rapidly and sends an army of giant killer lobsters to take over London armed with garden forks, and then, as one of the foul-breathed, large-pincered pink crustaceans grabs you by the throat, will your last words, as he jabs those three prongs into your spine, be "Thank god I handed that lab report in early"?

Probably not. No, my advice is just to put off whatever you can for

as long as possible. And keep a large pan of water always on the boil. You never know when the lobsters will come.

When they do come, hopefully it will be in the afternoon. Mornings are just too painful. What fool decided the working day should

be seen in lectures.

At school, you were told off for falling asleep in a lesson, and could expect to be on the receiving end of a well-aimed board rubber if you dozed off. But at university, you're supposed to be mature enough to maintain consciousness throughout

Procrastinate

begin at 9am? If some bastard timetables a lecture for 9am, that means I have to leave the house at 8.10, and if I'm going to be ready to go, fully prepared, clean, fresh, fragrant and dressed before I leave, that means I have to get out of bed at 8.07. That's at least six hours before a man should naturally wake, and the results can clearly

your education. Just like you're supposed to be organised enough to get those problem sheets done without anybody having to check up on you. Carte blanche to do bugger all really. As students take advantage of their "responsibilities", whole lecture theatres begin to resemble dormitories, or perhaps the scene of a carbon monoxide

leak, with students unconscious on A4 pads and a man at the front shouting mad gibberish.

You know when you're falling asleep and you get random sentences coming into your head? Well, maybe it's just me, but if it's 9am and you're trying to write lecture notes, you have to be careful not to let the brain noise get in the way of what you're supposed to be studying. If you're not careful, you can end up writing notes like "In time t, if an energy E is transferred to the man standing on the brick goalpost with his battered, gelatinous hand clenched around a whale's kidney, the conjecture is true for all k." That's not much help come revision time - you can't write that in an exam. Perhaps I should have done a Philosophy degree. Then maybe nobody would notice.

Alex

Summer In the US, Anyone?

A Presentation promoting next year's exchange will be held on Tuesday 5 November in Room 342, Mechanical Engineering Building at 1:10 (until 2pm latest). Application forms will be available on the day. Further information available on the UROP web-site at

www.urop.ic.ac.uk/opps.html

The UROP (Undergraduate Research Opportunities) program provides many research opportunities within the college for undergraduates to have the chance to experience an academic research environment. Unknown to many, UROP also has a partnership with the University of Delaware (UDel), situated on the East Coast of USA (about 2 hours or less from New York and Washington D.C.) for an exchange program where a group of IC students swap places with UDel students during the summer (8-9 weeks) for research work. The idea is to exchange knowledge and cultural experience, widen your perspective, make a whole load of new friends and have lots of fun.

UDel is situated in Delaware, which houses the Delaware

Memorial Bridge (world's largest twin span bridge) and is known as the First State since it was the first to ratify the US Constitution in 1787. Among other things, UDel is well known for having a good undergraduate research program in the US. It is also affiliated with names such as DuPont and Gore. UDel is a campus university, quite unlike our dear Imperial College, with beautiful buildings nicely located within a planned landscape. It is in the town of Newark, a university town where it's Main Street (High Street equivalent) is located about 3 minutes away. That's 3 minutes away from good and cheap food. If there is need, you will be supplied with a bicycle for you to bike around UDel and its surrounding rural area.

For the keen sportsman/sports-women, being a campus university, UDel provides many free facilities for our use such as indoor and outdoor swimming pool, gym, rock climbing room, athletic field and others. We were located in an air-conditioned accommodation with tennis court, basketball court, roller-hockey rink and football field

within the perimeter. There is also a nearby green lawn where we frequently play Ultimate Frisbee, Whopper Ball or other interestingly named games. American students are sport enthusiasts so there is good chance of you getting invited for a game everyday.

For the traveller in you, there will be no complaints. Every weekend, trips are organised for the Summer Scholars (that's us and other American students) to cities nearby such as Philadelphia, New York, Washington D.C and Baltimore. There are also trips to the beach, soaking in all that hot American sun or the mall (shopping for the poor girls) or hiking in the nearby forest reserve. If you are lucky, you might even be invited to go on a road trip in the oldest car you have ever known to be alive (3 years younger than you), which was consequently donated to charity after four days of the trip. Only if you are lucky, I must say.

The research work itself varies due to which projects you are undertaking. Basically, you will either have your own separate project within a research group or

work closely in a research team for certain objectives. There are many interesting research projects, some include visiting bridges around the area (up to Brooklyn Bridge in New York), and others offer usage of interesting equipment such as electron microscope to photograph crystalline structure. The project's success depends on you and your initiative and you will be given full support by your supervisors (some include picnics and dinners).

Near the end of your stay, you will be placed in a home stay for two weeks. This means that you will be living with American families and experience a taste of the American way of life. This might include baseball games, sailing boats, exchange of culinary delights between your country and USA, political discussions, huge shopping malls, craft-making, kayaking and much more (Fuhh.. that's a lot).

All in all, it was one of the best experience all five of us had and we recommend it to all of you.

*Aini Haryati Mohd Saleh,
Dhruv Pandya, Lindi Tan,
Julia Krohn, Helen Clubb.*

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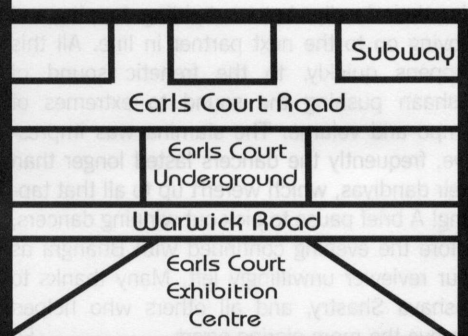
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WorldSoc

A fun and energetic evening was had by all at the Diwali evening on Tuesday. On entering guests were presented with a mithai sweet and an offer of a tikka mark for their forehead. By 20:30, some of the Thali dances had already begun, with concentric lines circling the central table where dancer figurines surrounded a flower-bedecked Krishna. We soon approached the 400 mark, as students from Kings, LSE, UCL City and QMUC joined their IC counterparts in the biggest student Diwali in London. The lines swelled as people took off their shoes and succumbed to the beat of the drums, which were backing the singers and synthesizer of the Nishaan Band. They tirelessly played throughout the evening, their music a fusion of Indian with references to Western influences, such as the Titanic theme.

As the music quickened, it became clear that the majority, in traditional dress, were going to maintain their elegance much longer than those in western garb, the cooler outfits being much better suited for the energetic dances; a continuous swirl of gold-edged beiges, blues, pinks, purples yellows and greens.

A quick break for some speeches from NHSF, and a glance to see who was here. Not just students from Britain, and a few from India, but also people from communities in Kenya,

Diwali



The presentation of a big cheque

Mauritius and Malaysia, and not just Hindi students but Muslim too, reflecting the fact that Diwali is not merely a religious festival, but a community one too.

Everyone now congregated for the Aarti (prayer), led by the band. "Diwali" comes from a corruption of the Sanskrit "Deepa Avali", literally "light formation". It is the Hindu New Year, a celebration of purity. Deepavali is placed at

the center of the 5 day festivities, and is the last year of the lunar calendar cycle. The other days celebrate aspects such as love of one's kin, the triumph of good over evil, the killing of the ego and removal of ignorance. If you're a businessman you also worship Lakshmi, the goddess of wealth.

A cheque was presented to NGO Sewa International, who have projects rebuilding schools in earthquake-devastated Gujarat. This was followed by dancing - the line dances of Rumjanuu or Rail Gadi, which imitate the shaking of a railway carriage! Then a masterful presentation dance to music from Devdas, which easily overcame a false start, followed by everyone joining in the Gujarati dance Raas. Long parallel lines form, with opposite partners tapping their dandiya batons, twirling, tapping and moving on to the next partner in line. All this happens quickly, to the frenetic sound of Nishaan pushing the sound to extremes of tempo and volume. The stamina was impressive, frequently the dancers lasted longer than their dandiya, which weren't up to all that tapping! A brief pause to pick out winning dancers, before the evening continued with Bhangra as your reviewer unwillingly left. Many thanks to Keshava Shastry, and all others who helped remove the more glaring errors... *Ed*

Focus on:

YOUR COUNTRY



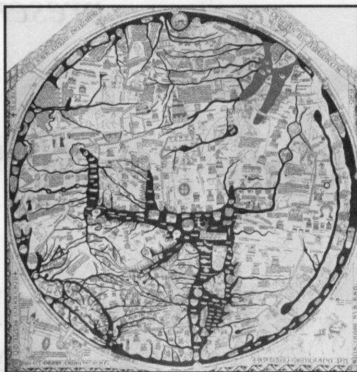
Fed up with no-one here knowing the first thing about your country? Do half the people you meet consider the Mappa Mundi as hot cartography? Well, here's your chance to rectify the situation. We want contributors for Focus on:, and not just from countries represented by the OSCs here at Imperial. Because we know you're out there...

According to last year's annual report, the top ten foreign nationalities are (approx.) as follows: 425 Greeks, 325 Malaysians, 225 French, 225 Singaporeans, 190 Germans, 125 Italians, 110 Chinese, 90 Indians, 80 Thai and 70 Nigerians. (Compare with 6585 Brits). Now there were 9975 of us in total, so there must be several other nationalities out there. We know of Columbians, Kenyans and Russians, but perhaps there are also Djiboutians, Nepalis and Azerbaijanis. We want to hear from all nationalities!

So write us an article about your country, and when we've got

enough, we'll run it. We're not a beard-stroking political forum, so by all means include a bit about the history (post-colonialism permitted) and such matters, but keep it succinct.

Sections we'd really enjoy would be like some of the following ideas:



Slang from your country - include the meaning, and possibly an idea of how acceptable it is, unless you're of a particularly mischievous bent.

The local sport (other than foot-

ball) - we know there are plenty out there, for example petanque, takraw and schwinger. However, do include the stranger ones - the conker equivalents.

What tourists might think they're saying, but due to mispronunciation/just being wrong they are in fact saying... An example of this is the word 'embarrassed', usually translated into Spanish by us Brits as 'embarasado'. In fact it means pregnant, which aptly describes the ensuing silence, especially if you're a guy.

Social stuff - what you and your friends get up to, places to go out in your city, local drinks (alcoholic or other), the local equivalent of cheesy pop, and please, the alternatives!

In brief, famous people from your country, any interesting websites, ways to visit cheaply if you're a student and customs that tourists always get wrong.

Don't restrict yourself to the above, do let us know if you want to be anonymous and get writing!

RANDOM BRITAIN

So, you're an international student in Britain. No doubt you're already familiar with many of this country's quirks, but there are certainly aspects which will have escaped you. For a start, you're in London, which is not representative.

For example, when did you last see a restaurant dedicated to British food? Some students (often French) may go out of their way to avoid such a thing, but I know you'll all be open-minded (or risk having your Gallic cheek slapped), and try to find out more about this country.

I'll be your guide to the intricacies of Britain and Britons, examining diverse topics - places you'll never visit, stereotypes, slang, food - you get the idea. For today, you'll have to content yourself with dispelling a myth: the stiff upper lip we're supposed to sport in adversity. You're only likely to come across this outside a botox clinic.

Cholmondely

II

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Balls In Barbados

It was an early autumnal day in a London park. Bitter PopRival fans on one side reeling from the ugly guy's departure the night before, tourists on the other side taking a short break from the open top bus. The Caribbean shores felt thousands of miles away. In the summer of 2002, 10 of the IC netballers lived every university girl's dream: a fortnight in Barbados. There was drinking, dancing, famous footballers, and a few games of netball on the way. We were competing in the 4th annual Bajan Unifest 2002, with 110 other sportspeople from universities in Britain, USA and Barbados, covering the sports of netball, hockey, cricket and football. Barbados is where it's at when it comes to netball. Men and women alike play it, follow it and understand it, and they get the fantastic results.

Saturday 22nd June: The morning after the night before. It's a mystery how we all made it to Gatwick, but we did, all be it in a variety of physical states. Eight hours, 4 films and an ice cream later, we landed in sunny, breezy, palm-tree-packed Barbados. Virgins to rum punch, this was the night that changed our lives and shaped them for weeks to come. The "Unifest Welcome Party" kicked off at a nearby hotel. Conditions deteriorated when our leader Jo Harvey leaped into the hotel pool fully clad, briskly pursued by 40 Heriot Watt boys...

Sunday 23rd June: Our first intensive training session...on the beach...in between sunbathing. There was an official Opening Ceremony for the Unifest competition, and the Imperial Ladies were about to play the first game of the tournament.

Fixture 1: Venue Sir Garfield Sobers Sports Complex, Team: Carrington, Barbados

The IC touring team is unbeaten in Britain. It arises from the fact we had never played together before. Leading from the start, we finished with a draw at 11-11, not bad for our first game. In the hottest conditions we've ever played in, games were only in 15-

minute halves, rather than our usual 15-minute quarters. The end of the games showed noticeable superiority to the local teams as they had barely broken sweat, whilst we were close to needing hospital treatment.

No one was injured during the tour. Any accidents were always alcohol related

Monday 24th June: White sandy beaches, big waves in a warm sea, palm trees, Chefette (the Caribbean's answer to McDonalds), and strawberry milkshakes for Holly. What a life! The Harbour Lights nightclub is one of the most famous on the island.

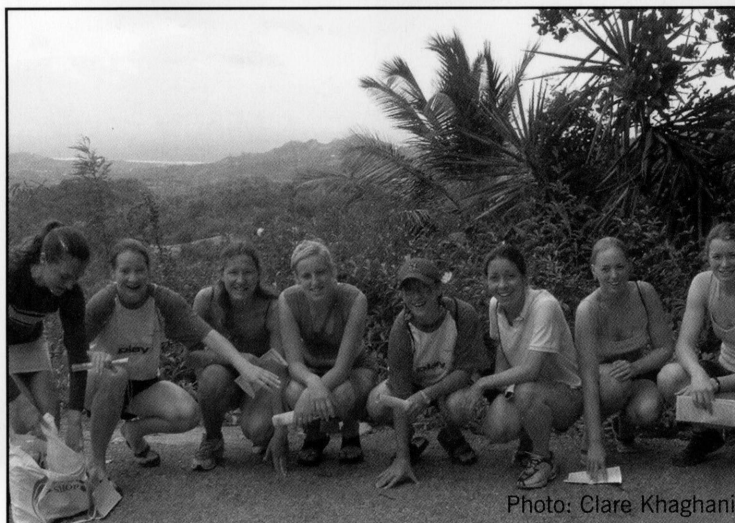


Photo: Clare Khaghani

For £8.00 entry fee, we had free drinks all night. Stilt-men were encountered, and woo-ed. Clare demonstrated her ragga singing skills in Caribbean karaoke, and we danced the night away with the New Zealand cricket team.

Tuesday 25th June Fixture 2: Venue: Sir Garfield Sobers Sport Complex, Team Eden Stars, Barbados

A team, the mere mention of whose name sends shivers down the spine of every Bajan man and woman. They were a far better team than Carrington, possessing the rather fortunate gift of go-go gadget arms. We lost the first half 7-2. Sherry came in as Goalkeeper and put in a fantastic performance, as she did in all games. Following a defiant comeback, the heavens opened. Had it not been warm, the torrential

downpour would have been quite homely and it made us feel the advantage of being English. However, the advantage was lost when the opposition ran off the court for shelter. The game was abandoned and declared a draw.

Earlier in the day, the IC netball team were alleged to have been seen building a human pyramid on the beach. It was Jo who had to climb to the top of the pyramid, but nose-dived off the summit, resulting in a face full of sand, wonky glasses, and 9 laughing-so-much-it-hurts mates standing beside her. It was all, however, in aid of the Unifest Talent Show at The Rusty Pelican that night. With

a highly polished dance routine (one that the IC Rugby boys, who came to Barbados in week two, were treated to many drunken viewings of), the human pyramid had only been practiced on the sand. A tiled and slippery floor was not the finest morale booster. However, Jo made it to the top of the pyramid with ease (the power of rum punch) and flashed to the cheering crowd - in her own words, "Nakedness wins, girls, nakedness wins". We lost. We spent the evening drowning our sorrows and learning how to dance Bajan-style with the Carrington Netballers. Holly and Stuxy proved to be naturals (or was it that they were the most drunk..)

Wednesday 26th June Fixture 3: Venue: National Stadium Team Barbados Under 16s.

Today we were representing England in a battle of the nations, playing the Barbados Under 16s at their national stadium. It could have been a car park actually, but we were assured that it wasn't. The temperature was intense; the court had high concrete walls surrounding it, the sun beat down. The U16s were an outstanding team, playing beautiful netball and we lost 21-6. The old girls among us (Jess, Kath, Hannah and myself) were happy that our last game together representing IC was against a national team, and that it had been a great game. It led, of course, to another scandalous night at Harbour Lights involving stiltmen, Heriot Watt boys and vast amounts of rum punch.

Thursday 27th June: The Unifest Beach Party at The Boatyard. There was jet-skiing, kayaking, beach volleyball, football and kayak-racing (in which Jo crashed into a very large, very obvious, quite how she didn't see it no one knows, inflatable iceberg). Sherry lives in Barbados and introduced us to the craziest bus service I have ever had the misfortune of coming across. Taxis with a seating capacity of 10. Except they don't seat 10. For \$1.50, we could get wherever we wanted, at an insane speed, on a pot-holed road, listening to ragga music very loudly, with 22 other people wedged above, beneath and beside you. We met Sol Campbell that evening, signifying the start of a beautiful story between him and one of us. So that the girls can avoid hassle from the tabloids, I shall leave the story there...

Friday 28th June: Another intensive training session on the beach.. Virgin Atlantic held a shoot-out competition in which whoever got the best out of 3 goals won a return trip to Barbados. Hannah and Holly were the only girls to score 1. A defender from St. Marys won. Off to Oistins Fish Fry Market in the evening, yet more drinking games, and finishing off in Harbour Lights, again. All that can be remembered is Clare returning



Balls In Barbados

home with a toilet roll holder and the surrounding piece of wall she had taken it from.

Saturday 29th June: After only 2 hours sleep, the first memory of the day is sleeping in the hotel car park. We had crawled out of bed with probably the worst hangovers of the fortnight to get a taxi into town, making our last effort for the Bajan Unifest Tour - a Jolly Roger Cruise. There was no drinking by us, even though it was free. There was no snorkelling, even though it was free. There was no moving. Jess slept in the shade of the lower deck for the entire 4-hour journey, and lost a flip-flop overboard. Somehow it just didn't matter. Clare lost 2 t-shirts overboard. Some made it onto the rope swing, some made it to

dance on the deck.
Most didn't.

Sunday 30th June: The whole day was devoted to rest and recuperation. The IC Rugby team arrived on Friday and this afternoon we went to watch their 1st game of the tour. They won, easily. We followed a lazy day with a girls night in, with pizza and a film.

2nd week: The days were spent playing netball, cricket and rounders, followed by many great nights out with the IC rugby lads. Dancing, drinking, sand fights, beer fights, it could have almost been the union (I am, of course, lying). Whilst the St. Mary's girls taught us new drinking songs, the boys taught us a few new drinking

games ('Fives' becoming a firm favourite). A tropical storm kicked in on Tuesday and in true Brit fashion, we headed to the beach to play rounders. In a last minute panic about lack of cultural knowledge of Barbados, we went to Bridgetown, the island's capital. In a cultural overdose, we invested in matching Hawaiian shirts, so we would look really classy when we went out. We also went on a coach tour of the island. Barbados is 11 by 14 miles (I know lots of interesting facts like this now), so getting anywhere is very quick. We saw Harrison's Cave, the 8th wonder of the world according to our guide. To be honest, it could have been Devon. We also went to the Flower Forest, a plantation, and got very excited about seeing real monkeys. The

walk took us only 30 minutes as the lure of a café at the end of it was too great. The IC Netball and Rugby squads invaded Sherry's home on Friday afternoon for a fantastic barbecue. We played a friendly netball match against the Cheltenham and Gloucester (hockey) team - we won - with the rugby team as our back-up. The end of tour meal was our last chance to dress up and wear the heels we had packed but not worn for 2 weeks. Awards were won, wine was drunk. Harbour Lights, stilt-men, rugby boys and rum punch beckoned.

"I'm really glad I joined the netball club," said Ragga Queen Clare during a night at Harbour Lights. That's what it's all about.

Ruth Roberts

Who Hosts, Wins

It is hard to see why the appropriate entities are not pushing harder to make Great Britain a true contender for future Olympic bids. For, throughout this great summer of sport, one theme has consistently surfaced. Almost without exception, the host nation has performed above all expectations. This holds true across a wide range of sports and from the very beginning of the summer at the World Cup right through to last September's delights at the Belfry. There is no question that a nation performing well is a happy nation, both economically and socially, and the way to ensure success seems to be to engineer the presence of a fervent home support.

Curtis Strange said it himself in the build-up to the 34th Ryder Cup - "I expect Sam (Torrance) to enlist the help of a thirteenth man - the crowd." Said supporters did themselves proud, buoying the European players along on a tide of emotion, passion and desire. However, they did not forget that they were a golfing crowd, and generously applauded the American players as well. Thus, the event was the friendliest for some years, but there was no

doubting that the Europeans would dig that little bit deeper, such was the abundance of flags of every European nation involved. There were even some sightings of the EU flag, indicating a newfound togetherness that could only benefit the team. We all know the end result: Colin charged from the front, the leaderboard began to turn a lovely shade of blue, Paul McGinley tidied things up, Sam cried and Sunday lunches were punctuated with cries of joy.

Turn the clock back a couple of months and we find ourselves in Manchester, in the midst of England's most successful Commonwealth Games ever. The other Home Nations performed well but it was England who shone, almost as brightly as David Beckham's glorified shell suit at the opening ceremony. Never before had three flags of St George flown high in the swimming pool, but in Manchester it happened twice in the same evening. Even more unheard of, as swimming took centre stage, the Australian women's relay team was beaten by the girls from England. Twice. On the running track, Paula Radcliffe's second

step towards the completion of an astonishing hat trick (London Marathon, Commonwealth 5,000m, and European 10,000m) was typical of the spirit of the English team throughout the Games. Through the pouring rain, this skinny lass with knee socks was cheered from start to finish as she demolished the opposition. The women's hockey team surpassed all expectations by reaching the final, only losing to India at the very death. All over Manchester, athletes young and old were inspired by the enthusiastic crowd. All over the nation, viewers were inspired by the enthusiastic athletes. A report has just been issued stating that the Games were a success financially. It was sport at its best, prosperous from all angles.

Back at the beginning of the summer the football funfair that is the World Cup visited Asia for the first time. It was also the first time that two countries had shared the honour of hosting the tournament. Yet again, both host nations easily transcended even the most optimistic hopes. Who can forget the excitement generated by Inamoto, then an unknown Japanese in the

Highbury shadows, currently starring for Fulham. Then there was South Korea, who no-body, but no-body could have expected to reach the dizzying heights of the semi-finals. The level of support for this country was verging on the alarming and the nation must have added a packet to its GDP through replica shirt sales alone. With this sort of crowd co-ordination, this was one place where one could almost expect a testing of the theory that, if all the crowd exhaled together, they could blow the ball into the appropriate net. With the parties going on long into the night and the legacy of a dozen stadiums of superb quality, not many would question the benefits of hosting this competition.

Yet still the politicians faff around with no plans in the near future to bring any of the world's major sporting events to Great Britain. Not the Olympic Games, not the World Athletics Championships, not the World Cup. With even a national stadium beyond our capabilities, there seems little hope that this will change in the near future. We cannot underestimate what we are missing out on.

Sarah Nicholson

IC STYLE

12

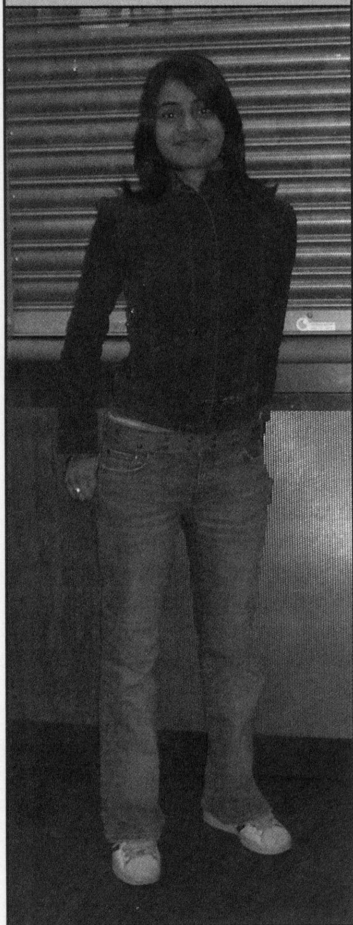
SHOPPING IN LONDON

STUDENT STYLE

Name - Shaz

Department - Chemistry

Year - 2

Favourite shop(s) - Gap,
Mango, Topshop, H&MHow would you describe your
style? - RetroWhat's your favourite
accessory? - I love belts and
pointed boots/shoes

Welcome to Felix's first ever fashion page!

This section is not here to tell you what to wear, but what's in, what's not and where to buy it on a student budget.

My fellow fashion editor and I are not fashion experts, but we enjoy shopping and reading fashion magazines.

In the future we are looking for articles help to fill this page; particularly male fashion writers because our knowledge of male fashion is fairly limited. Articles on shops, trends, in fact anything to do with style are welcome.

This week's article is on where to shop in London, for freshers who aren't familiar with our capital city and for older students who haven't discovered all the great places yet. This isn't a full guide just the places we know well and think are worth a visit.

Oxford Street

The fashion mecca of London, if it isn't here you aren't gonna find it. Well that isn't strictly true, but as far as high street shops are concerned they are all here usually in multiples!

Places worth visiting:

Topshop/Topman: This shop is in Oxford Circus right by the exits to the tube station. It is absolutely huge and you can quite easily get completely lost in it.

Topshop is on the lower two floors, with the widest range of accessories you have ever seen on the ground floor. The basement has all the clothes and will keep you busy for hours!

Topman is on the first floor and has a good range of menswear. It is particularly good for going out clothes, though please not Ben Sherman shirts!

• Tips for this shop: Take your



High Street Kensington - perfect for lunch time shopping

time! There is so much it is a good idea going with an idea of what you want before you get there, just browsing will take hours.

Mango: For girls only this is a relatively new store. It's very good and very reasonable. Fantastic for cute little going out tops and up to the minute fashion items.

Selfridges: Well I couldn't mention Oxford Street and not talk about this store. It is up towards Marble Arch and is normally full of tourists.

It has all the latest designer labels and a few celebs walking around. The food department is also fantastic and if you feel cheeky it is possible to get tasters of everything!

HMV: There are a couple of these along Oxford Street and have a great selection CDs and DVDs to top up your collection.

Oxford Street takes time and patience with plenty of coffee breaks. There are many coffee shops on side streets or my personal favourite is in Marks and Spencers, which always quiet and they do a yummy hot chocolate!

Saturdays are mad, never do Oxford Street towards Christmas unless you are a rugby player because it is impossible. Also avoid it in the rain because the pavements turn into mini lakes and slow the flow of human traffic down even more.



Shellys, Diesel, Urban Outfitters and Habitat on High St. Ken



IC STYLE

12

High Street Kensington

This is the closest shopping area to college and is a good place to nip along in your lunch break. It isn't nearly as scary as it sounds with plenty of the high street chains.

Shops to visit:

Urban Outfitters: Fantastic shop! Just the hippest shop you have ever been in. The ground floor has lots of kitsch stuff, useless but you still want it. The clothes, both male and female, are fabulous but



expensive, good in the sales though. It also has a home department with the funkiest cocktail kits.

Diesel: Worth a mention, but I think it is very over priced. Still I wouldn't mind a pair of Diesel jeans.

Zara: Another undiscovered treasure by most women, much cheaper than it looks and with a very good basics range.

Miss Sixty: Expensive, but fantastic clothes for girls. Quite an intimidating store though.

Lush: I love this shop it is just heaven.

The smell drifts out of the shop and draws you in. For those of you who haven't discovered it yet; Lush is a shop that makes hand made cosmetics.

This including bath bombs that you drop in to a hot bath to fill it with flowers or glitter or just to make you smell fantastic. Massage bars for you and your significant other to enjoy and soaps piled to the ceiling.

Good for girls who want a treat and for boys who want to buy their girls a treat, the staff are very helpful with out being too forceful or overbearing.

Amazon: This is a group of shops hidden up Kensington Church Street, mainly full of crap but there are hidden treasure like discounted French Connection stuff.

H&M: Extremely cheap shop, full of fab bargains but it takes a bit of searching to find them. There are actually two H&Ms within about 100 meters of each other, one large and one smaller next to the tube station.

A tip for this brand is to try everything on before you buy, many things that look fantastic on the clothes hanger look terrible on a real person!

Kings road

The essential street for posing, a good place for car spotting because everyone brings their Ferrari's and Porsches here.

This street has a lot of small quirky little (expensive) shops, with the extremely posh Sloane Square at one end.



Miss Sixty – fantastic jeans

Within the budget:

Bluebird: Okay not strictly in the budget, this is the Conran food emporium. The food shop itself has lots of possible presents and imports that you can't get anywhere else including Oreo cookies, yum!

Space NK: Fabulous cosmetics store with brands like Stila and Philosophy, expensive but the staff really know the range so good if you want something special or a gift for someone.

Steinberg and Tolkein: A retro clothes fantasy, glamorous dresses and costume jewellery. Not cheap but there is the odd bargain.

Lush: Again, but it really is fantastic.

R soles: Again completely out of budget but the best place to buy fantastic cowboy boots. I believe Madonna has a pair of these.

Reiss: A good men's clothing store, not cheap but good for classic wardrobe staples. They have started doing a women's range as well, though I am not sure if this store is stocking it yet.

Peter Jones: Right on the edge of Sloane Square this is the ultimate department store – it's huge! The store isn't actually as scary as it first looks and the prices are very reasonable. The haberdashery section is amazing with lots of little sequins and feathers to customise clothes with.

Knightsbridge

My tip is don't bother! Unless you want to join the tourists to gawp at Harrods or Harvey Nichols. There are a few of the high street stores down here but I have no time for snobby shop assistants who disapprove of trainers.

Camden Market

Bloody marvellous place, just go and soak in the ambience! Go on a Saturday when all the markets are on and take plenty of cash.

Camden tube station is mostly exit only, so walk from here past all the markets down to Chalk Farm tube station to get back.

Rokit: A very, very good vintage clothes store. Not the cheapest, but definitely some good stuff.

Cold Steel: This is one of the piercing and tattoo places in Camden and if you're feeling brave enough to get your belly pierced this is a good place to go. They looked clean enough when I was there anyway.

There is another, bigger vintage clothing store down in the Camden Lock market whose name I can't remember.

There are lots of other random stores, the shoe shops are usually pretty odd and very pricey.



Zara – Surprisingly cheap

Oh and if you buy a cheap watch from one of the millions of market stores selling them don't expect it still to be working the next day!

Portobello Road

Start off at Westbourne Park and walk down to Ladbroke Grove or Notting Hill.

This market has everything, mainly tack though. A lot of designers have started off with stalls at this market so it can sometimes be worth a look. The antiques part of the market is usually packed so is to be avoided unless you are looking for some costume jewellery.

Gail
Photos by Matt

COCKTAILS COSMOPOLITAN

The tastiest cocktail ever! The crushed ice is very important, if you haven't got a proper ice crusher, try putting the ice in a strong plastic bag, wrapping it in a tea towel and bashing it on the floor or something.

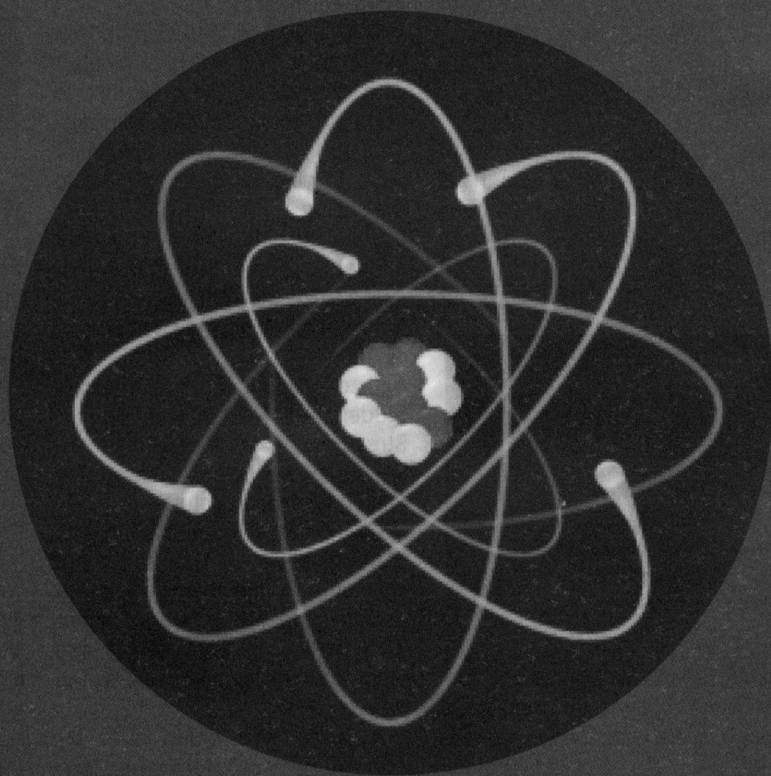
For each drink you need the juice of one lime, 1 measure of Triple Sec, 2 measures of Vodka and a top up of cranberry juice. Shake together with some ice cubes then serve over the crushed ice. Obviously any umbrellas or citrus slices increase the classiness of this drink.

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BRISTOWS



Your Letters

To Merge Or Not To Merge...

Hi Felix

So IC wants top-up fees, if the government lets them. Bad news, I guess, but: Still not critical. We can voice our disagreement and protest (but, please, not with GBP 31,000 adverts full of factual errors!!!!). We can make sure the government know about the problems, and hope they will make the right decision (i.e. to block top-up fees). And it's a medium term issue. We have time to oppose it.

The merger is not medium-term. This is supposed to be decided by December, and it is the worst news for us I've heard in a while. Big may be beautiful for finances and economics, but a university is a rather different thing. Universities are there to educate and to do research - both things for the greater good, and, no matter what politicians may think, not (just) for profit.

Put it like this: Before I came to England, I tried to figure out which universities (in Europe) would be best for me (engineering degree). Imperial and Cambridge came out on top, together with a Dutch university (TU Delft, I think, but I'm not sure, I disregarded it because I don't speak Dutch). UCL was not even on the list. Imperial may be smaller than either Oxford or Cambridge, but it is also more selective in the courses it offers. Our university stands for a quality product - quality education and quality research. And it stands for science and technology (and medicine) - subject areas at the core of progress, and more important to society than any humanity could ever be.

Of course, we could join up with UCL but at what cost? UCL is not Imperial. It is not even LSE. Internationally, it is an unknown. LSE don't want us, which is a pity, but given that their brandname is as strong as ours, it's understandable. But does that mean we have to pick up any university with a campus in London, just so we nominally have more students, and look more important? Together, the new University would not be bad. But would the combined thing be as good as Imperial, i.e. world class? No. We'd be above average. And that, I'm afraid, is not good enough for me. If I were to apply to univer-

sities next year, and face a combined UCL/IC option, it would not feature on my application form.

In that spirit, would anyone care to organize a protest? ICU, perhaps? Regards

I was at the Rector's meeting last week, where he harped on about the economic benefits that would be reaped as a result of the proposed IC/UCL merger, and how we would all come to realise the wisdom of his plan, once we saw the evidence. Does he not realise that the opposition to this proposal might stem from something other than concern about whether we were going to turn a profit from this? I'm talking about patriotism to our university - I don't want to see IC lose its identity becoming just another faculty of some London super-university, which it most certainly would, when faced with the larger, and let's face it, more well-known UCL. Imperial has only just gone through a merger, incorporating the medical schools into the college - and we all know that isn't now the happiest of marriages. The same sort of marginalization experienced by medics would happen to the whole of IC, only this time, there wouldn't be the chance for the same sort of insularity that the medics employ. IC, under a merger, would just be swallowed, overwhelmed by the larger UCL, and the IC ethos and interests would be cast aside in the interests of the new institution.

Richard Hutchinson (Medicine 3)

More Topping Up

Dear people,

It seems to me that many IC students think "top-up fees" are inevitable, consequently that's why I think a significant number of IC students aren't interested in taking any sort of action. I think it is safe to say that the majority of IC students are against the top up fees, therefore "us lot" are in our thousands. Whilst there is only one man at the top who wants to push these top up fees through. So when you think about the potential mass opposition, these changes are far from inevitable!!! And so, ladies and gents, girls and boys, I think it's about time more of us, including me, got more engaged

in opposing these outrageous top up fees. Yours expectingly,

R. Mahfouz

Dear Felix,

Is Syksey-boy's core proposal that those wanting a good education should have to pay for it, providing that they are able, really such a bad one? The answer, methinks is yes... ish

Is it not fair that an individual from a fairly affluent background (as the typical IC student is despite what they may say) and who is also quite likely to get a well paid job, should have to pay for it? Well, yes, I think so. Is it not also true that the college will have to find some way to make up the £2500 per student per year that Sykes claims it loses through inadequate government funding? Again, of course it must.

But top-up fees aren't the answer.

Syke's proopsals aren't actually all that bad, providing that you start off wealthy-ish and get a well-paid job afterwards, but that is too often not the case. We all know, that if you go into research/academia, the salaries are rarely as good as those to be gained elsewhere, and are barely adequate to pay off the current levels of £15k student debt let alone the likely £25k with top up fees. This will only discourage IC students from taking up research positions, and act as an intellectual drain for the college.

Equally the Rector's assertions that students will be accepted on quality only, and that money will be taken care of later, are very short-sighted. We all can cite examples of friends who chose not to come to London on a cost basis. So although the system may not officially discriminate against the less wealthy, in reality it is likely that some degree of the financial elitism seen in the Ivy League will occur.

So where should the money come from? The fairest method would seem to be some sort of graduate tax. That way, there is no disincentive to go into research (which sure the college wants and needs), and it means that those seeking their degree purely to help them earn more money, pay what they deserve to.

Yours,

Jon Field

Southside

I was meaning to write here a long time ago about Southside shop. I am surprised no one else has!

When Basics Pizza was taken over by the Southside shop, I had my doubts... Pizzas were good at Basics (well, on a basic level anyway), and the little Shop had such a bad reputation for having overpriced items... even more expensive than Harrods in some cases! However, I loved the French croissants, so I knew I should give it a chance.

Then they decided to make pizzas.. which was a good idea, as we all need a good nibble when we are drinking ourselves to the ground. But the shop closes at 9pm and they stop serving food at 8.30pm.. who in their right mind has thought about food by that time on a night out?? 8.30pm is right about when you start thinking about having a pizza! After a couple of trials, I decided against them anyway.

Then there is the bread. A loaf cost £1.15. That in itself is outrageous. Three times the price of a supermarket loaf. However, one could think that you are not paying that price for the actual bread, but for the convenient location of the shop, and the fact that it is open "late"... I could cope with that. But what a furious reaction I had when I realised that only loafs with best-by-dates for the next day were for sale! Obviously, I experienced that first-hand a couple of times (by eating stale bread) before I realised this was a shop policy!

Finally, there is the mice. Have you ever looked through the windows into the shop after closure? Last time I looked, there were half a dozen mice making a feast of what was left over in the "freshly prepared" food section. It isn't the first time I see this, and I am not the only who has noticed it either!

So basically, I am wondering why on earth the College has let the Southside Shop area to a bunch of lazy French, who have overpriced gone off items (if not run out of stock), are closed on Sundays and most importantly don't clean stuff out well enough to avoid mice infestation!

Webview

A little shopping therapy in the warm

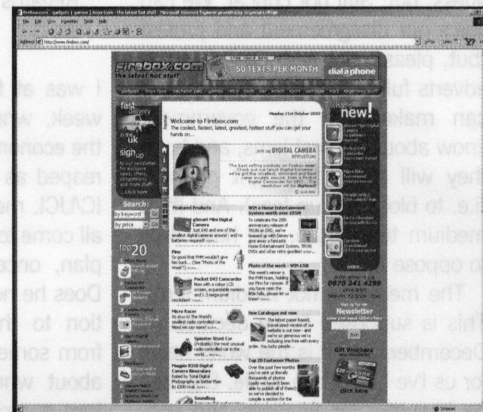
Not relevant to Bonfire night I know but shopping can and should be done anytime of the year. Advertised as having 'the latest hot stuff' this is a website with a serious number of cool gadgets. I could so easily blow my entire loan on this site, it has an amazing selection and is easy to browse with loads of information, including pictures, on each item. I cannot emphasise enough how fantastically easy it is to navigate around this site, with a short abstract to catch your attention then loads more stuff about it including reviews from people who have bought it. There is a little green tick if it is currently in stock for you to order and if not then there is the option to pre-order.

One of my friends (yes I have some) has just

had a twenty first birthday and I got him an acre of land on the moon. However, do be warned that this led to a good many awful jokes about being given the moon. Somehow I don't think it was the first or last time that joke will be made.

The most amazing section is the expensive stuff, you can purchase a skycar (yes, one that flies), with a vertical take off and a top speed of 380mph. At only £324,000, it's a bargain.

If anyone has exams coming up or coursework due in, sorry, this is a great site for procrastinating even if you are broke (and being in central London as a student this is quite likely). There really is something for everyone here so go, procrastinate and enjoy.



Oh, and if anyone feels like it, they can buy me the blink digital camera – me want!

www.firebox.com

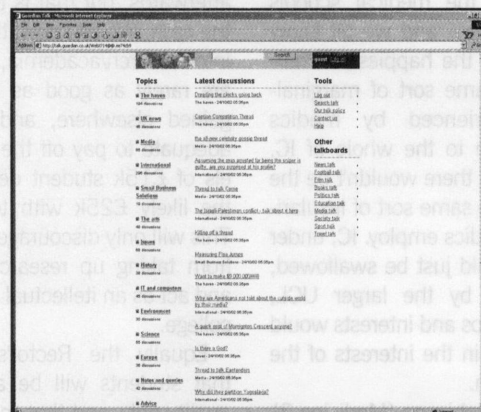
“Free thinkers welcome”

Now for a more serious way to waste time. Everybody knows the Guardian newspaper whether you read it or not, knowing this it is not difficult to realise that there will be a web site. However, I am not interested in the news aspect of this web page because we all know that it is there and in hundreds of other places on the net. The reason I draw your attention to this is the talk boards, discussions on everything and anything.

I love a good debate, and this place provides the opportunity to air opinions and then have them questioned by other (hopefully intelligent) people. This is a really popular site so the discussions move on fairly speedily if it is something people want to talk about, a discussion on where you left your inflatable pigeon might not last very long. There are some very serious discussions and it is really good to hear what other people think about the important issues. There are also threads that will interest those of you looking for a little light entertainment such as “why are the Americans not told about the outside world?” or “men get angry, women get depressed”.

While this site can be read without logging on, it is necessary to register in order to leave your own comments or start your own thread. This is a simple process that even the slowest of you ought to be able to manage.

There aren't too many restrictions on the content and language – trust me I had to work hard to get thrown off this site. I suppose this



A little present for those of you who like a good argument

is because the Guardian advertises “free thinkers welcome”.

‘The haven’ contains some of the more light hearted threads, while others such as ‘issues’, ‘science’ and ‘UK news’ include important discussions. Despite the anonymity of this site, or maybe because of, there is quite a lot of personal banter which is fun and often insulting.

Maybe it would be worth starting a thread on whether the merger with UCL is going to be a step forward or a step back, might be interesting to see what our future employers think. Or our other favourite topic of conversation, top-up fees. Well, whatever you wish to discuss, whether sober or not, in my opinion this is the best web site to visit.

talk.guardian.co.uk

Term of the Week: Firewall

I know I'm not the only one who hits these and wonders what they are, well, they are the first line of defence to protect a system from unauthorised users. They prevent access to or from private networks, i.e. the internet users from accessing private networks (intranets) without authorisation. Messages have to pass through the firewall and meet certain security criteria before you are allowed access.

There are four types of firewall: packet filter, application gateway, circuit-level gateway, and proxy server. Usually a combination of these techniques are used in order to give the best security. So there.

From the dotMeister

I did my best this week to find something interesting about bonfire night and fireworks but it was all a bit poor. It seems that the internet thinks bonfire night is solely for children, well I beg to differ on that point, I love burning things.

Anyway, as a consequence of my fruitless search you are lumbered with two totally unrelated sites. Firstly, there is firebox, a brilliant site and a friendly, excellent service in my experience. Secondly, the talk board that the Guardian newspaper provides for those of us who enjoy discussing the issues of the day.

Have a good bonfire night and don't let your pets out.

Jenny



Science and Technology News

Russian Rocket blows up

The Russian Emergencies Ministry announced on Wednesday that a Soyuz-U space rocket has exploded. It was an unmanned rocket, sup-

A spokesman from Russian mission control said of the incident: "Serious conclusions will have to be drawn, as a modified version of this same rocket is



On the pathfinder mission, images were taken using rover robots

posed to conduct scientific measurements with a Photon-M satellite during a 15-day trip around the Earth. It exploded 29 seconds after take-off despite having a good safety record. One man was killed in the incident and eight others were injured.

due to take a group of cosmonauts to the International Space Station shortly." A spokesman for the Russian space agency, Sergei Gorbunov, said: "There are no plans as yet to postpone the flight." It seems likely that an engine failure was to blame for the explosion.

Starving millions

The UN has said that plans to cut world hunger by half before 2015 will probably fail, and it could take a century to reach the goal. The target was set in 1996

people in the world, with women and children the most at risk. This is more than a previous estimate, with the main increase in central Africa, but progress has



Starvation affects people world-wide

and would require the total number of hungry to reduce by 24 million a year. Considering that 25,000 people die every day from poverty and starvation, to meet the goal would require progress to increase tenfold.

Current estimates show that there are 840 million hungry

been made in China and South-east Asia.

People described to be 'hungry' might not actually be starving or malnourished, but suffer the effects of a poor diet with low vitamin content. Possibly two billion people are affected in this way.

Win a £10 HMV token in our Research Proposal Competition

After the stunning number of responses I got to last week's research proposal exercise (exactly one response – see next column) I have decided to up the odds and offer a prize this week. So if you want to win a **£10 HMV voucher** then write me a 100–200 word research proposal explaining why you need funding for **16 contact lens holders**.

Submit your entries to science.felix@ic.ac.uk... The best, as judged by me, will win the voucher.

I need 20 rubber chickens, all with squeakers...

During my research into high tensile-strength materials I discovered, through a fortuitous accident involving a dog and a cauliflower (which I will not go into here), that there is a particular type of rubber with an incredibly high ductility. This rubber is currently only used in the manufacture of rubber chickens, so I request sufficient funds to purchase large quantities of these chickens.

The first in a series of highly technical and scientific experiments will involve giving twenty of these chickens to twenty hyperactive children, which I can obtain for free from a local council estate. The children will play tug-of-war with twenty large bulldogs using

the chicken as the rope. The dogs can be obtained from the RSPCA at no extra cost to the taxpayer. Using close-up photography I will observe the deformation of the chickens, as they are stretched and chewed up by the child-dog pair.

I hope to be able to market the rubber as a bridge building material that will rival even the materials used to build the millennium bridge.



Wanted: Science Writers

Contact

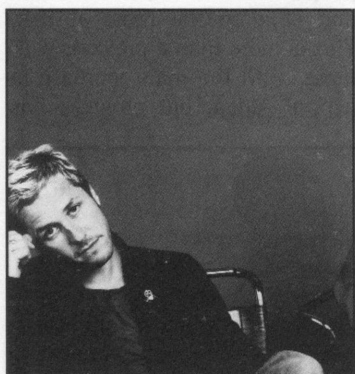
science.felix@ic.ac.uk

with your ideas

Albums & Singles

Various

One Love Warchild Covers Album



This is the second covers album to be released by the War Child charity with NME. The first time round the songs covered were not necessarily big hits and the acts on the record were more consciously 'cool' than commercial. As a result the profits were obviously not that great, as this time, all the tracks are No.1 singles

from the past fifty years, and your dad will have heard of almost all the artists.

Ms Dynamite lays sweet, mature vocals over a straightforward cover of **Soul 2 Soul's** *However Do You Want Me*. **Feeder** and the **Stereophonics** come up with emotionally wrought versions of *The Power Of Love* and *Nothing Compares 2 U* respectively. Kelly Jones does his predictable 'I'm very emotional' thing and Grant Nicholas, less predictably, pulls off the same.

My least favorite tracks are **Prodigy** being **The Specials** and **Jimmy Eat World** being **Prodigy**. Both *Ghost Town* and *Firestarter* were relevant at the time of their release in a political way and removing that context leaves the covers as strings of lyrics.

2/5

Singles

Coldplay - *The Scientist*

Proving that they still know how to pen a damn fine rock ballad, Coldplay's new single is a poignant tale of enduring love. The second to be taken from the band's ace new album, *A Rush Of Blood To The Head*, this starts with a simple piano refrain and Martin's tender vocals, before building steadily with subtle orchestration and haunting harmonies towards a rousing finale that'll have you waving your lighter in the air. "Nobody said it was easy", Martin claims, but with songs these good, Coldplay make success seem effortless.

5/5

Tom Bell

The Coral - *Dreaming of You*

If you are a fan, you will find 2 new tracks on the single: *Answer Me* which contrasts with the happiness of *Dreaming of You*. The tempo is slow, the voice is grave. *Follow the Sun* belongs to another genre - it sounds like the garage rock of The White Stripes, full of guitar and heavy drums. The Coral show an amazing diversity of style for a new band. If you haven't got the album yet, you can try the single. *Dreaming of You* - one of the best songs of the album, to give you a good idea of The Coral sound: a joyful experience without restraint!

4/5

Mike

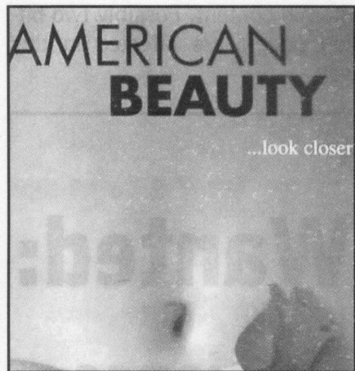
Luna - *Lovedust*

Pleasant and sentimental chorus-verse guitar pop. Competent musicianship yet unimpressive lyrics. *Lovedust* is catchy but disposable. Unsophisticated but could stir the heart in conjunction with mild intoxication

Indu

Jakatta

Visions



"At the third stroke, it will be eleven fifty eight and ten seconds". So begins the new album from "record collector/fanatic, master of disguise, disco mechanic and top notch producer and remixer" (not my words) Dave Lee AKA **Jakatta**. You know, the one who did that *American Beauty* song. The one with the glockenspiel and the breathy la-la-la-la-na-na-na. Oh come on, its been on just about every dance compilation from here to eternity for the last year. And so herein lies the prob-

lem, music like this is just too forgettable, too generic. The sleeve notes make a point of how much Dave loves the cinema and how much this album is just waiting to be commissioned for the new Sam Mendes film. Don't be fooled by the singles, it does indeed sound like a film soundtrack. A film about beaches and clouds and gently swooping birds and palm trees swaying in the cool sea breeze while the tide softly laps up onto the golden shore as a silhouetted man in a trenchcoat walks slowly towards a battered shack. It is essentially, a perfect ambient chill-out album, and while it may be technically accomplished and very well arranged it just sounds the same as itself and the other half million chill out albums available. The aforementioned first track *It Will Be* has the standard issue, looping spaced out electro-piano layered with some light jazz drumming, but then over the top there's some bizarre bleeping

4/5

arrangement that sounds like Tinky Winky trying to play the X-Files hook on a Casio keyboard. The final track *Strung Out* is indeed very strung out and could do with being about five minutes shorter, although with this being chill-out we don't want to rush things too much do we? Everything in between follows pretty much the same pattern of: gentle piano intro followed by soft drum loop followed by floating in space noises (possibly with some wispy female vocal) followed by some more piano/woodwind and maybe even some random electronic noises, eventually going to artistic fade into the next track. Despite all this, it does what it does very well indeed. Stick it on after a hard day at the office, collapse into an oversized armchair or a hot bubble bath, close your eyes and let the lush production and atmosphere take you to a place infinitely more relaxed and serene.

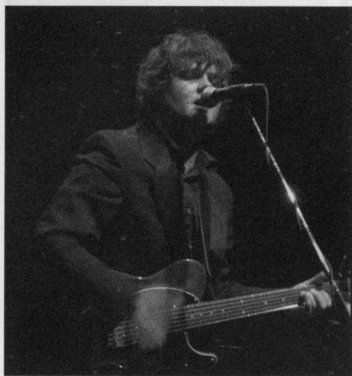
Dominic



Albums & Live Review

Ron Sexsmith

Cobblestone Runway



Ron Sexsmith is a Canadian songwriter, who also got divorced just before starting the creation of his album. Maybe it's the contrary - the divorce led him to the album.

Anyway it's quite easy that there is a strong synergy between that sad event in Ron's life and that album. Basically, there is Ron's guitar and Ron's voice, a

warm, full one. And he's just saying something like "Even if it's hard, keep going". And as he didn't commit suicide after his divorce, he's kind of an anti-rock star and that's even better.

His songs always use the same ingredients but in a different way, song after song, that you can't be bored if you liked the first one.

Here some strings and a piano *Gold In Them Hills*, here with a **Lou Reed** chorus *These Days*, a beachy funk a la **Jamiroquai** when he took his first 'I-love-everybody' acid, and even, even some gentle, discrete, useless but charming electronic sounds.

I must admit that rapidly, Ron can be compared to a Pritchard or win the title of *Prince of Saccharose* because of the simplicity, purity we could say, of his

notions of friendship and love. Something like the two first commandments plus "After all we're best friends". The title of his fourth song *God Loves Everyone* could complete Ron's nice monk's suit.

But don't misunderstand, *God Loves Everyone* is an answer to the murder of a gay student in Wisconsin and to the people standing outside with their signs saying "God hates fags" or "Burn in Hell fags". Moreover, Ron makes us feel good, it makes us quiet and confident for he really found the means to reach our hidden and laughable desire for better things to come and for happier days. And if you haven't any of this kind of longing, the release of Ron's album proves you're right.

Nic

4/5

Singles

The Music - Getaway

More top-notch baggy psychedelia from the northern rockers that starts with an insistent guitar melody, then piles on layers of electronic twinklings and warblings before launching into a blazing chorus of metal riffs. With everyone quoting influences from the Stone Roses to Led Zeppelin (underlined by singer Robert Harvey's vocal similarity to Robert Plant), it's all too easy to dismiss them as purely derivative, but the sheer breadth of experimentation that goes into their songs confirms *The Music's* status as one of the most exciting bands in the country right now. Both formats of the single are due to be deleted on the day of release, so you'd better get a move on.

5/5

Tom Bell

Earth Terranova - *Running Away*

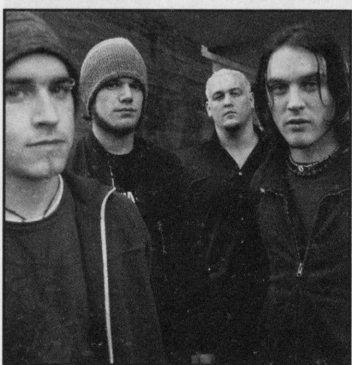
I must confess my ignorance in not having heard the Bob Marley original, so I was unaware as to what to expect. Thankfully, instead of a like-for-like reggae cover like The Fugees' *No Women No Cry*, we get a trip-hop remake with a female vocal. Sadly, that's where the innovations end, as the track meanders along without providing anything that hasn't been heard a zillion times before. Much better is the Naughty remix, which treats the track to a funk-inspired workout, slowly building to a crescendo of vibrancy. Whilst the master probably won't entirely endorse this, there have been far worse crimes against his name.

3/5

Deepesh

Vex Red & Biffy Clyro

Friday 18th October, London Astoria



Judging by the crowd - huge metal moshes, fans crushed against the barrier, serious crowd-surfing - I almost thought I'd missed out on the support band as I stepped into the Astoria. But no, all this was down to the latest craze among kid rockers: **Biffy Clyro**.

With the same talent for producing infectious riffs as emo-like Rivals Schools and Jimmy Eat World, Biffy Clyro seem to have found the right formula for damn good rock-pop anthems.

Tonight they are on top form with simple refrains and strong

three chord melodies that you just have to jump to. The four Scots on stage must be loving it - the crowd are actually singing along, they know the lyrics and what's more, they believe in them with as much passion as **Biffy Clyro** sing them.

The lads know what they're doing when it comes to playing live. They're together, they're tight and they're firing out what could be hit after hit. Their sound builds on itself and rises in relentlessly inspiring phases; a teasing silence before the vocals kick in and carry the emotional wave back down.

Vex Red seem determined not to be outdone by their support act as they greet their metal masses. For a band who have come so far in such little time, they step into the shoes of rock stars with professionalism, confidence and pride.

With no hesitation the band fires up their opening track - brilliant and exemplary riffs, rocking bass lines and electronica effects

that **The Cooper Temple Clause** would be proud of.

Lead singer, Terry Abbott, returns alone for the compulsory encore. "We're just gonna have a little break," he reveals, and then quietly, ever so gently, he begins to play. Fans previously busy beating the shit out of each other, stop and stare, mesmerised by the sweet vocals of Abbott, somewhat reminiscent of **Smashing Pumpkins'** Billy Corgan. Half-way through this acoustic instant, three quarters of the Astoria are crouching on the floor, simply appreciating the surprisingly tender moment. In a very un-vex red-like manner, a few lighters are swaying slowly through the air. For a crowd that have spent the entire night trying to injure themselves by throwing themselves at anything or anyone in sight, the atmosphere really is quite moving.

There's such power and passion in this band and somewhere, if you look a bit deeper, is true talent.

Keira

5/5



Live Reviews

Lostprophets

5/5

Saturday 12th October, Brixton Academy



Opening that evening were **Douglas**, who came and went, followed quickly by **Audiovent**. Whether or not Jason Boyd was purposefully trying to impersonate his elder brother's stage presence, it did shine through. Unfortunately the band's outstanding pedigree wasn't enough, and you were left feeling that something was missing. **The Movie Life** jumped on stage next and tried their best, but they couldn't make up for what must have been a very poor sound check. The audience carried on unperturbed though, and a short time later our patience was rewarded.

The Lostprophets earned their

reputation the hard way - on the road. Gig after gig in small seedy venues, slowly winning the youth of the country over. Times have changed however, and now they're playing a large seedy venue.

The throng now assembled within the fake splendour of the Brixton Academy welcome the band on stage with high expectations.

The hardcore tour schedule of the past few years shines through. The vocals hit every note, with Ian and Jamie reaching the pinnacle of their talent during "and she told me to leave" - even the onstage light show is flawless.

You might think for all this professionalism, the show might seem contrived, but no. The six men on stage radiate a contagious energy, which infects the crowd, made visible when the entire venue starts jumping up and down in time to the chorus of *Fake Sound Of Progress* - the title track from the album the Lostprophets have been ped-

dling since 1999.

As they tore through this album, injecting it with new life in the process, we were treated to the odd new song, slipping in between the present classics. These were impressive tasters that did not disturb the pace, sound or mood of the set - definitely a good sign of things come. They proved once again, there is nothing like pure unadulterated talent turned up to maximum volume.

Running through the album track list in my head I realised they were running out of stuff to play. With only one song left the Lostprophets finished on a winner, *Shinobi Vs Dragon Ninja*. And once again the venue jumped together, with even more energy than the first occasion.

All this and I still wanted more, even if it was just the same set played over again. Alas, the encore never came and the crowd were left clinging to front man Ian's promise of a new album.

Alison

Mushroomhead

5/5

Wednesday 16th October, The Marquee

I was a little apprehensive about this gig. Mushroomhead had received mixed reviews from most of the media and the fact that they looked a little too much like **Slipknot** didn't fill me with confidence. I feel I should point out that Mushroomhead have been around for longer than Slipknot and should not be written off as a mere spin off. Still it was somebody's job to review them so, armed with pen and paper, I arrived at the newly reopened Marquee. The first thing I noticed about the stage was that a group of roadies had strung up a brown paper screen in front of stage that obscured all of the preparations. Then, after a short wait, the lights dimmed

and strange noises began to come from behind the wall of brown paper. A couple of power chords later the paper dropped down to reveal all eight of the band wearing pumpkin masks combined with grey army outfits (not too conventional but still quite impressive looking).

Then began the music, a strange combination of heavy riffs, piano melodies (yes that's right - piano), haunting backing vocals plus some shouting for good measure. The sound is probably influenced by the likes of **Fear Factory** and other metal bands. There are also the theatrics. After their opening number the lights cut out for a few seconds after which they reap-

pear in their more traditional outfits, apart from backing singer Jeffrey Nothing who was sporting some sort of Darth Maul outfit complete with full make up.

What can I say? I was very impressed. Their sound was crisp, they worked the crowd well and once you got a feel for the songs they were actually quite good. If you're still sceptical, my advice would be to listen to a couple of their tracks and, if you like what you hear, this is definitely a gig worth seeing. If you're a bit of a teeny-mosher, grab your korn hoodies and mosh your hearts off. In order to enjoy this band even more have plenty to drink to get you in the mood.

Sean

Albums

The Gloria Record - *Start Here*

Imagine a world where Vex Red were brought up in a nice neighbourhood, had all the new toys and instead of being the weirdoes at school were the popular kids that everybody liked. A world where Ross Robinson preferred candy floss and fluffy bunnies to guns and crows' heads, and the only road for a new band to go down was the same road as everybody else. Welcome, to the world of The Gloria Record. Not that any of this is necessarily a bad thing, it's just that when you sound like Chris Martin on bad drugs and sing about being made responsible for people swallowing trees(!?) it becomes increasingly difficult to take you seriously. To then inhale helium and attempt an impression of Thom Yorke with a cold for half an album is a bit ridiculous. Ultimately, the semi-angst-emo-lite leaves you with a distinct feeling that you've been here before, you did all this years ago and you have several t-shirts to prove it. So while it may be fun to spot the influences and come up with bizarre sound-a-likes, in the end tis an unrewarding and boring experience.

2/5

Dominic

COMPETITION TIME

If you would like to win a copy of 'Further Beyond Nashville', featuring artists such as **Janis Joplin**, **Lampchop** and **Alabama 3**, all you have to do is email us the answer to this very simple question.

Which type of music is Nashville most famous for?



NightLife



Trash

Monday @ The End

Yet another quality night at The End, but as always it will suit some more than others. As the promoters say themselves, the music is eclectic – although they hate to admit it, it ranges from Glam Rock to Indie and then in some way to Punk. As bizarre as that sounds, it actually works.

The venue itself has two rooms, the main dance floor and a smaller chill out area with comfy couches and the all-important bar. The club itself is welcoming to students and easy to locate, but the atmosphere at Trash nights can be a little pretentious with a typical clientele of art students and young rich kids; although the dress code is non-specific you will get turned away if your sense of fashion doesn't fit. This is where the aforementioned club kids get a bit snobby. Alternative is the buzzword and you have to be a little different in your image to be accepted. Basically avoid straight leg jeans and check shirts, dig out old Adidas pumps and the hideous tank top your granny knitted. All that aside it is an interesting night and worth going if you get kicks out of laughing at others.

Marc L

Monday 11th November

**Erol Alkan
James
Rory Philips**

10pm - 3am
£4 entry

The End, 16a West Central Street, WC1
www.the-end.co.uk



Paraíso

Thursday @ Camden Palace

Paraíso is 100% pure unadulterated Brasilia. A 20-piece samba band, Latino DJs, live salsa music and exquisite carnival dancers are just a few of the items on offer at the Camden Palace each month.

There is no escape to the infectious beat as the dance floor fills with people from every walk of life. The passion of the music and the artists soon take over and as part of the crowd you suddenly feel part of the show. Balloons and confetti fall from above while shimmering dancers in remarkable feather headdresses show the star-struck masses how it's done. The flavour of Paraíso hits you straight in the heart and goes right to the head.

And if you're worried about how your personal samba skills (or lack of) will size up on the dance floor, then have no fear. There are free beginners dance classes courtesy of Paraíso, and so you'll be up on the podium in no time at all.

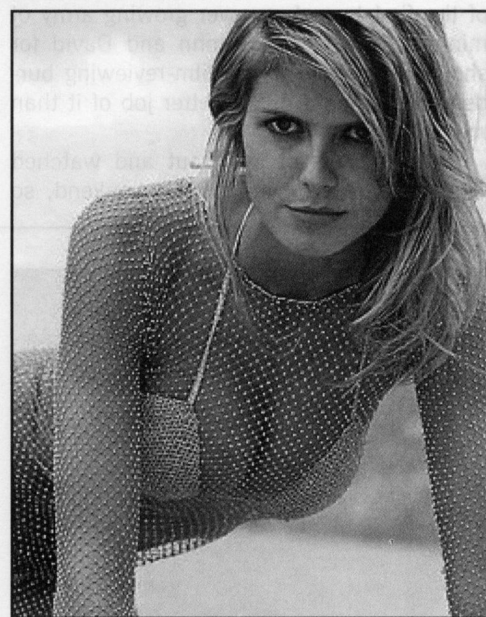
Paraíso is a night to stimulate the senses; with enough feathers, colour, laughter and music to satisfy every desire and leave you begging for more.

Keira P

Thursday 7th November

8pm - 3am
FREE samba lessons before 9pm
£5 IC students (£8 others)

Camden Palace, 1a Camden High Street
(opp. Mornington Crescent Tube Station)
www.paraisosamba.co.uk
For more information call 0870 744 2654



Welcome...

This is only a test.

It has reached that time of year when golden leaves carpet the pavements, cheeks become rosy and little children throw fireworks at the elderly. Yes, this is autumn.

Before you go off grieving the loss of summer, let me remind you that autumn and winter are perhaps the most fruitful of seasons as far as clubbing is concerned. So, unless you are John Leslie, there is absolutely no reason why you should be inside.

So, keep a look out for the advertisements for Christmas and New Year events, some of which have already started to sell tickets. This year Ministry of Sound will be returning to the Millennium Dome and you can also expect the other major London clubs to be hosting some of the best parties, with the best line-ups that you are ever likely to attend.

Newsflash from Turnmills:

Turnmills is offering free Student Membership to all of our weekend club nights. This includes The Gallery on Fridays, City Loud, Metrogroove, Roach, Soul Connection and Release Yourself on Saturdays. This amazing offer entitles students to cheaper admission, full access to the Membership Bar, plus the luxury of walking straight to the front of the queue. Simply let Turnmills know you are coming down to the club, go to the Membership desk with 2 passport photos and exchange your details for your Turnmills Student Membership card... then get a drink, get on the dancefloor and get ready to have the best times of your life.

Patrick

And they say that miracles don't happen? TWO pages! HAR! I tell you, within a month this section will ROCK so pay attention...

This issue sees the welcome introduction of the first two of my ever growing army of minions, so thanks to John and David for shouldering some of the film-reviewing burden (and doing a much better job of it than me, I might add).

Somehow we all went out and watched totally different movies at the weekend, so

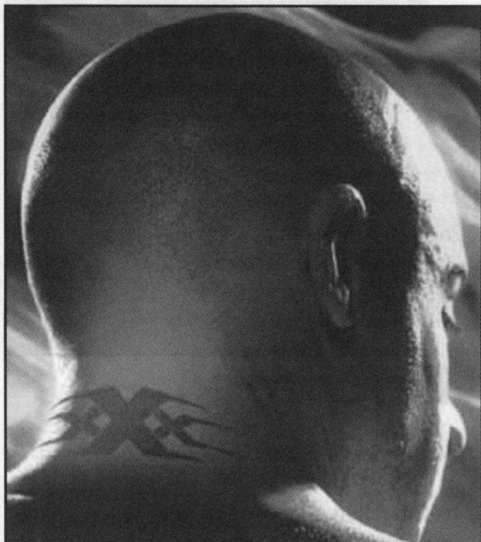
it's all turned out nice again. In fact, with luck and a following wind, next week may even see the addition of a co-editor and a further gaggle of eager underlings for me to send forth and do my bidding. You see? This is what happens when you place power in the wrong hands.

For those of you on the look out for some fine post-halloween style action this week, you could do a lot worse than check out 28 Days Later... hand-on-heart promise that

you'll have a review to savour next issue.

Till then, enjoy our humble offerings on the unforgiving celluloid altar... Si

If you're interested in adding your talents to this underground movement of movie-hacks, have ideas for us to shamelessly rip-off, or simply want to bitch about how crappy (or great) the reviews are, then apply to the usual email (film.felix). A free reply with every e-mail! Limited time only!



xXx

Starring: Vin Diesel, Asia Agento, Samuel L. Jackson

Director: Rob Cohen

Running Time: 123 min

"A new breed of secret agent" – indeed. Vin Diesel (Pitch Black, Fast and the Furious) is certainly that and more. The man touted to be the next Arnie stars in this high octane action-fest of a movie as extreme sports star and adrenaline junkie Xander Cage. Recruited by an American government in need of "something different" in the on-going fight against Bond-esque villains, xXx sets out its stall as the first in what could prove to be a very popular franchise (xXx2 is pencilled in for a 2004 release). For those who have been stuck at the bottom of a well for a year, Vin (that's Mr Diesel to you) is a rippling mass of man-flesh with a voice Barry White would kill for. xXx sees him reunited with Fast and the Furious director Rob Cohen in a movie not too dissimilar to the hugely popular Point Break with Fast Cars caper of 2001. Huge stunts, staggering special effects and a brash, loud soundtrack are the name of the game with this one folks. With a large hunk of cheddar on the side to adequately represent the script, plot and supporting cast.

I broke all of my rules in watching this movie. Well, I only really have one rule and that is not to read any reviews before I see the film. And I read them. I read them all.

Now, whilst some of you may be thinking this is no bad thing (research, background knowledge and the like) I have, over the last few years, been thoroughly gutted on many occasions by the overly-detailed reports of reviewers who clearly have no intention of allowing their readers to enjoy a film. Pet hate of mine this, I despise knowing too much about a movie before I see it – it takes all the fun out of the experience. Seeing these things cold is where it's at as far as I'm concerned (of course this raises the whole paradoxical/hypocritical issue of me writing reviews myself – I choose to ignore that one to save my meagre brainpower for more useful tasks).

Why this long monologue you ask? Where's the juicy details about xXx? Well, the relevance of all this is that I have to admit to being disappointed. My normally shield-of-steel like hype-defences let me down and I was hoping for a lot more, so naturally I was a touch put-out when the film failed to deliver. I adore Vin Diesel so the man has to go some way to do wrong by me, but then I am going to have unrealistically high expectations about a movie with such a tantalising premise as this one (better than Bond etc). Vin isn't as awe-inspiring as he was in Pitch Black, but he puts in a far more convincing performance than he did in The Fast and the Furious – in fact I would even go so far as to say Diesel carries this movie on his huge shoulders. (By the way, two gold stars to anyone who can find me a coat like Xander wears in this film – it's almost as cool as his modified GTO). So what's wrong with it? Well, there isn't a plot for starters. Well, there's something about an anarchy group but it really could have been any generic "Bad Person" organisation. The script, whilst not diabolical, is no masterpiece either and will efficiently succeed in pissing off any biologist, chemist or engineer in the audience unless they can suspend their professional disbelief for two hours. (Binoculars. Just wait until you see the binoculars.).

That said, it was never meant to be a cerebral film. If you can ignore the implausibilities of the plot and don't mind cheesy dialogue then you're off to a good start. The rest

is just good-old honest action. Big bangs, great stunt work, with a touch of impressive cinematography thrown in. The greatest honour someone like me can bestow a movie is to say that I will definitely be getting it on DVD when it comes out. Is xXx deserving of this accolade? I think it is. I want to see those stunt sequences over again (maybe with a bit of behind-the-scenes action too) and I'll be needing to keep my Vin Diesel back-catalogue up-to-date.

All in all, a good (but not great) popcorn movie.

Si
xXx was released on 18th October 2002, Cert. 12A.

If you liked this, try :

True Lies (Arnie as the "new breed of Secret Agent")

Pitch Black (Vin's best to date, a damn good "Aliens" rip-off)

IC Cinema

Mon, 11 Nov

18:00 - Men In Black II (PG)

20:15 - Spiderman (12)

Tue, 12 Nov

18:00 - Spiderman (12)

20:30 - Men In Black II (PG)

The cinema is on the second floor of the union directly above the main office. Tickets (as always) are 3 pounds per ticket, or 5 pounds for both films in an evening.

What you should be watching...

...at the Movies: Donnie Darko (Released 18th October, 15)

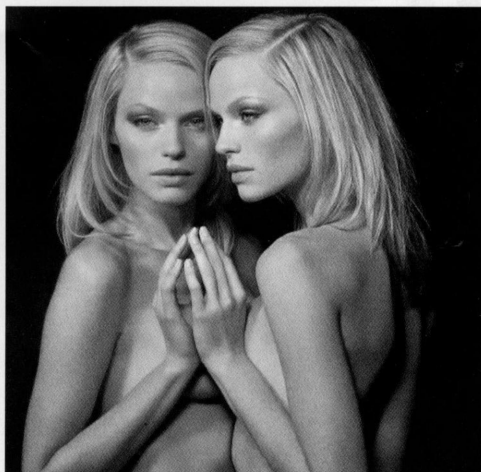
...on TV: So I Married an Axe Murderer (Saturday 9th November, ITV1, 01:10)

...on Sky: Memento (Monday 4th November, Premier 4, 22:10)

...on DVD: The Killer (Released 18th October, 18)



S1MONE



Starring: Al Pacino, Catherine Keener, Rachel Roberts
Director: Andrew Niccol
Running Time: 117 min

We live in a world where the appearance fee of an A-List actor has rocketed into the tens of millions, and the price of developing computer animated digital actors has fallen dramatically. Given this fact, if you were a director given the task to find a replacement for your leading star who has just walked out on you in your failing low budget movie only just dropped by your studio where your ex-wife is the boss (please, bear with me here)... then which type of actor would you choose to replace her? (Just before you decide, may I add the fact that a mad man, no sorry, a dying mad man, has offered you the free use of his life-long developed computer code which will allow you to create the computer animated star for free...)

Well, this is the dilemma faced by director Viktor Taransky (Pacino) in *S1mOne*, a film by "Truman Show" director Andrew Niccol, which develops the ideas surrounding the concept of a creating a digitally animated, stunningly-beautiful movie star (played by newcomer Rachel Roberts) and how her looks and details of her personal life can be craved more than the actual content of her films.

This is not like any Pacino film you will have ever seen before, and for any die-hard Pacino fan, or perhaps a keen viewer of Truman Show-style "this-is-what-could-happen-if-we-get-too-carried-away-with-fame" films, this is a must-see. Many deep and meaningful issues are raised in this film (almost too many) about the public's obsession with fame and their curious need to know everything and anything about their latest in-favour movie star. *S1mOne* captures the answer to the question; what if this newly found sensation were never to appear in public at the height of her fame? How would the public and the 'exclusive-story' starved media react?

Just as every Scientist (or Palaeontologist) would shudder at the words "Jurassic Park could really happen," the Computer Science Dept in Imperial College may be slightly disgruntled by the somewhat dubious missing links in this film. In fact, anyone would be puzzled when trying to determine how Pacino who, and I quote "does not know how to use computers" can somehow use, and develop the amazing code given to him by the aforementioned dying man, thus allowing him to create a completely digital TV, Film, Music and Literary megastar, who also still finds time to go on goodwill missions to the Third World (I swear I am not kidding!)

In short, this film does not intend to be realistic (well, let's hope not!). Instead it tries to ask questions in a slightly patronising, yet intelligent, thought provoking manner about how the modern world is obsessed with fame, celebrity and in general the lives of those other than us. What would happen if a completely perfect person was created to fulfil our needs for someone to look up to/worship/obsess? (please delete as applicable)

It's easy to watch, and will keep you entertained for the duration of its 135 minutes, even if it is just because you may well be seeing the first in a future string of Al Pacino comedy-ish films, or even if you're trying to find comparisons with director Niccol's vision of the future of Hollywood to the actual reality of today. Alarming it would seem we're not too far away...

Mark out of ten: 000111... (that's a 7 in binary code). *John*

S1mOne was released on 25th October 2002, Cert. PG

signs

The Culkin dynasty continues...



Starring: Mel Gibson, Joaquin Phoenix, Cherry Jones
Director: M. Night Shyamalan
Running Time: 107 min

Signs is the latest offering from Mr M Night Shyamalan, the man responsible for none other than *The Sixth Sense* and *Unbreakable*.

The action centres around a one-parent family who come close to being munched by marauding aliens, but drive them away. Oh, and in the process Mel Gibson reaffirms his faith in God. Which he lost on talking to his dying wife, who happened to be pinned to a tree.

I wouldn't like to call myself prejudiced, but the omens can't be good for a film starring Macaulay Culkin's younger brother. You would have thought they would have changed his name or something, but no, it's like they think being associated with the Original Little Shit will actually help his career or something. Actually ickle Rory is a significant improvement on the older model, but I digress...

M Night Shyamalan has a reputation to live up to. After his two previous oeuvres, one expects unforeseen twists which at a stroke show the plot's events in a different light. There are many similarities to his earlier creations – the suspense, the use of child actors – but this is not one of them. The plot is obviously intended merely as a backdrop to the characters themselves. Unfortunately their personae are too underdeveloped (or perhaps too typical) to be sufficiently emotive.

One of the main themes running through the film is about coincidences. Are they really happenstance, or maybe, just maybe, could they be part of some grand design? This is a masterstroke on old Nighty's part. Now it doesn't matter if the story is about as believable as Britney's knee operation, because it was all obviously meant to be. So that's why the little girl thinks the water's contaminated! It's so that she leaves hundreds of glasses of the stuff lying around, because it kills the aliens. Someone give this man the Nobel Prize for Writing Logical Scripts...

Ah yes, the script. What can the man who gave the world the immortal 'I see dead people' serve up this time? The enlightening, 'Either these things are a hoax... or they're real', and my personal favourite; Macaulay junior telling his 5 year old sister, 'do it - do it for your children'. As for the acting, the cliché machine is wheeled out with such abandon that poor old Mel et al really don't stand a chance. Joaquin Phoenix (who was obviously drafted in to lend some weight to the cast and thus dupe stupid people like me into going to see this film) makes the best of a bad job, but his lines are too few and far between to make any real impact.

To be fair, the suspense (truly Mr Shyamalan's speciality) is managed well, but the shocks are too predictable and too few and far between to call this a true horror movie. In conclusion, a contrived and tired slice of cinema, and to be avoided unless you want to have Mel Gibson's babies or something. *David*

Signs was released on 13th September 2002, Cert. 12A

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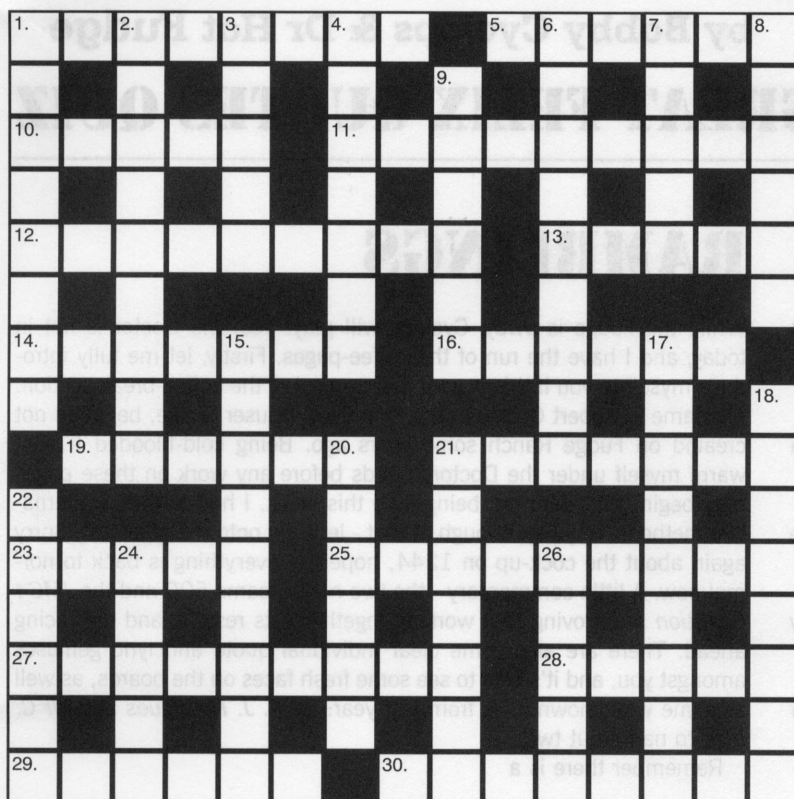
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Felix Crossword 1246



By Boris the Inquisitive Goat

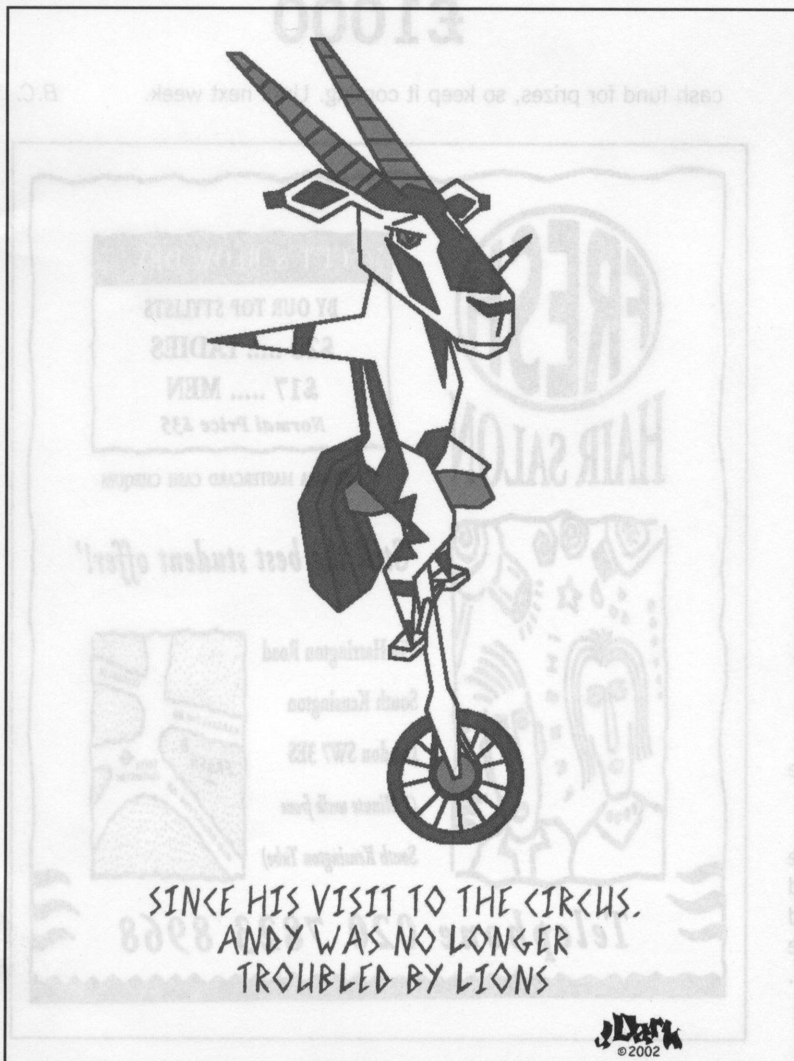
Across

- 1 Endless freeze after three, fool's old age (8)
- 5 A triumph has part of heart (6)
- 10 I hear I'll be surrounded by water (5)
- 11 Boots cake to get going quickly (4-5)
- 12 One small step for this man? (9)
- 13 Excuse politician in best condition (5)
- 14 Greek ship initially takes rowers in, about myself (7)
- 16 Chairman is Bond's boss, political philosophy (6)
- 19 Not seen first, but do as well (3, 3)
- 21 Dive badly and become unwell (4, 3)
- 23 I separate symbolically, like this? (5)
- 25 Same New Yorker takes the mic, but means the same (9)
- 27 Doctor in - man gives treatment (9)
- 28 Teacher finds endless ore after disapproval (5)
- 29 Core happens for nearly all cases (6)

- 30 Disperse on to rich television part(8)

Down

- 1 Drink at rave, a civilised gathering (3, 5)
- 2 Sleepless in Seattle. Other manic confusion (9)
- 3 Welded and recognised an odour (5)
- 4 Kirk! Something holds irritation (7)
- 6 Physicist's spring involves capacitance (9)
- 7 Republican Queen, one makes national (5)
- 8 Mother heard pranks, but what is it? (6)
- 9 Sweet diamonds (3, 3)
- 15 Charms way in (more than once) (9)
- 17 From the dump, postgrad has tic, with wounds appearing (9)
- 18 Vote in man (8)
- 20 Funny gooh in sound, heard at bonfire night (6)
- 22 Current measure (in science) for fish (6)
- 24 Upon reflection, she's unchanging (5)
- 26 A small cut, not a christian house



Hey Kids! I'm back, to serve up an even more delicious dish of delights to tickle the tastebuds of your intellectual tongue (metaphorically speaking of course). Despite last week's 17 Down being an absolutely atrocious clue, for which I apologise profusely and a couple of queries about whether focussing can be spelt with only one 's' (it can - I looked it up!) some of you still managed to complete the entire thing and hand it in to the Felix office, or e-mail coffee.felix@ic.ac.uk. This week's lucky winner is **Neil Yorke-Smith, IC-PARC**.

I've decided to start a new feature to help out those of you who I've seen staring at cryptic crosswords in disbelief without any idea how to begin. The first cryptically devious technique I've decided to focus on is the **included word**. You can usually spot these by the use of words like 'contains' or 'holds' in the clue. As an example, the clue:

Hugo attains greatness holding Boris (4)

Would give the answer 'goat'. Until next time, dear friends...

Answers to 1245

Across: Deific, Silicone, Forceful, Bongos, Well Held, Tissue, Focusing, Scot, Icky, Spurious, Russia, Clotting, Isomer, Irishmen, Needs Win, Mutism.

Down: Esoteric, Facelift, Coffee Cup, Self Destruction, Ironing, Orgasmic, Easterly, Neologism, Scorpion, Offshore, Is It Shut, Keenness, Shivers.

GFOQ MK II

by Bobby Cyclops & Dr Hot Fudge
THE GREAT FELIX QUOTES QUIZ

THE QUOTES

1. "I'm a member of the Nazi party. I'm a munitions manufacturer. I'm a profiteer of slave labor, I'm a criminal. At midnight, you will be free and I will be hunted."
2. "We will not go quietly into the night. We will not vanish without a fight. We're going to live on. We're going to survive!"
3. "Husband...negative. Children and a Labrador...negative. Tight little package...affirmative."
4. "From the minute you're cut loose from the womb, it's a one way ticket on a trip to the tomb."
5. "Love. Where does it come from? Who lit this flame in us? No war can put it out, conquer it. I was a prisoner. You set me free."
6. "What're you thinking about?"
 ~"Girls....Naked Girls....In a fish-tank."
7. "Respect is fine, but actually I've always wanted to be feared."

ANSWERS TO GFOQ 1245

1. Maxwell Dent/Jürgen Prochnow - Beverly Hills Cop 2
2. LeRoy Brown/Charles Dutton - Crocodile Dundee 2
3. Elvis/Val Kilmer - True Romance
4. William Devasher/Wilford Brimley - The Firm
5. Mr. Miyagi/Noriyuki "Pat" Morita - The Karate Kid
6. Philip Niles Argyle/Trey Parker - South Park the Movie
7. Xander Cage/Vin Diesel - xXx

WEBSITE OF THE WEEK

www.mulletsgalore.com

Synopsis: A website dedicated to the mullet. No, not the fish, not the fish but the hairstyle.

Rating: There are many different classifications of mullet, such as the Camaromullet, Ultimullet or the Vegasminitruckmullet. Mullets are rated with quantitative measurements such as 'Mulletude' and 'Aggressiveness'. There are plenty of pictures and a great no-nonsense navigation system which appeals to our sense of apathy. Visit if you can.

Coffeebreak score: 8/10

RAMBLINGS

While the Fudge is away, Cyclops will play! Yes, the Doctor is not in today, and I have the run of the coffee-pages. Firstly, let me fully introduce myself to you if this is your first perusal of the coffee-break section. My name is Robert Cyclops - the One-Eyed Trouser Snake, begotten not created on Fudge Ranch some years ago. Being cold-blooded I must warm myself under the Doctors hands before any work on these pages may begin. With him not being here this week, I had to find... alternative methods. Anyway, enough of that - let's get onto the quiz(zes). Sorry again about the cock-up on 1244, hopefully everything is back to normal now. A little commentary - the two major teams 50D and the JMC4 Coalition are proving that working together gets results, and are racing ahead. There are also some clear individual quote and lyric geniuses amongst you, and it's nice to see some fresh faces on the boards, as well as some well known ones from last year: Mr A. J. Rodrigues and Mr C. Ince to name but two.

Remember there is a

£1000

cash fund for prizes, so keep it coming. Until next week.

B.C.



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GFLQ (THE FIRST ONE)

THE GREAT FELIX LYRICS QUIZ

LEADER BOARDS

GFQQ		GFLQ	
Name	Score	Name	Score
Richard Hutchinson	22	50D	33
50D	21.5	Richard Hutchinson	28.5
JMC4 Coalition	16	Ongar Rd Massif	20.5
Chris Ince	16	Chris Ince	20.5
Dave Roberts	16	Christopher Dent	20.5
Jennifer Williams	16	Jennifer Williams	20.5
Samuel Jackson	16	Samuel Jackson	20.5
Geoff Lay	16	Geoff Lay	20.5
John Anderson	16	JMC4 Coalition	20

ULTRALEAGUE

Name	Score	Name	Score
50D	54.5	Chris Ince	36.5
Richard Hutchinson	50.5	Ongar Rd Massif	35
JMC4 Coalition	36.5	Christopher Dent	35
Jennifer Williams	36.5	David Mercer	34.5
Samuel Jackson	36.5	Rosemary Chandler	33.5
Geoff Lay	36.5	Richard Moore	31
John Anderson	35.5	Luke McManus	30.5

VERY SHORT STORY

Now a very short story from one of our readers.

This is true. It happened to me.

The scratching at the door became a crescendo, and he burst in bare-toothed and wild-eyed; arms flailing and making his way towards us - the attack was as swift as it was elegant. I remember his insane grin: an evil clown's grin which flashed wickedly in the moonlit room, like a collection of icicles in a bat filled cave. I saw his weapon - a retractable blade, like a miniature Stanley Knife. So, my assailant was a homicidal paranoiac with a penchant for arts and crafts - already he was betraying his weaknesses to us. He lunged forward, I dodged and wheeled round, forcing him near the window where what little light the Moon provided might give me the edge. What could I have done to anger him so? Hours ago this man was normal - what changed, what caused such a polarisation? Who knows what goes on inside the mind of a psychotic?

He caught me unawares, pressing the weapon to my gut, but retracting the blade just before contact was made. He was toying with me. Grabbing the nearest weapon/shield/item around me, I threw a blanket over him - entangling the attacker like a dolphin-un-friendly net. Yelling the old adage/war-cry "the worm is faster than the sword!", I proceeded to beat him with the business end of a tennis racket, and bundle him out of the door at the same time. Once out of the room, the door was barricaded. I looked at my associate, out of breath. "Anyone can flip." I whispered. "Anyone can flip."

Anon

THE LYRICS

- "There are things that I regret, like being called a nervous wreck and working up another sweat for you."
- "You used to ride on the chrome horse with your diplomat, who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat."
- "I met a girl who sang the blues, and I asked her for some happy news...but she just smiled and turned away."
- "Face to face, out in the heat. Hangin' tough, stayin' hungry. They stack the odds still we take to the street, for the kill, with the skill to survive."
- "I was tryin' to catch your eye, thought that you was tryin' to hide. I was swallowing my pain, I was swallowing my pain."
- "I've got no kick against modern jazz, unless they try to play it too darn fast; and change the beauty of the melody, until they sound just like a symphony."
- "We're heading for Venus and still we stand tall, 'cause maybe they've seen us and welcome us all."
- "I woke up again this morning with the Sun in my eyes, when Mike came over with a script surprise: a Mafioso story with a twist, a 'Too Wong Foo, Julie Newmar' hitch."
- "You're a nut! You're crazy in the coconut!"
- "Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids. In fact, it's cold as hell."

ANSWERS TO GFLQ 1245

- Ooberman - Physics Disco
- Gerry Rafferty - Baker Street
- Jerry Reed - Eastbound and Down
- The Clash - Should I Stay Or Should I Go?
- The Levellers - Julie
- The Sugarhill Gang - Rapper's Delight
- Dean Martin - That's Amore
- Blur - Parklife
- Crash Test Dummies - Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm
- Pink Floyd - Time



eight goal thriller

IC VI 4 - 4 IC V

It should first be noted that this is by far and away the most important fixture of the season for both teams, and there was pride as well as points at stake.

The sixths had won all their previous games and had beaten the fifths in their last encounter started the match as favourites. But this was a fierce local derby, and both teams knew that the formbook could be thrown out the window.

The sixths took the lead through Richard Jones after a particularly scrappy opening period, even by our standards, before John Scott levelled following a corner.

The game became more stretched as both sides began to believe it would be much better to win, rather than simply to not

lose. The fluidity and pace of the sixth's play was truly superb, as Sugi and Rich combined magnificently to set Luis up, who coolly rounded the keeper to give the sixths a well deserved lead. The next twist in the tail came just on the very stroke of half time, when in the absence of a linesman the fifths equalised.

The game was already particularly heated, and this incident really threatened to push it towards a melt down of truly epic proportions.

The second half began at a frenetic pace, which suited each teams wide players, and gave both sets of full backs plenty of work to do.

This pressure finally told when Rich was violently pushed in the back following a long throw and a penalty was rightly awarded. Yusef, the fifths left back then threw a spectacular diva-esque

tantrum, but Sugi kept his nerve to coolly slot away the penalty.

The fifths then equalised again through Dave Yates after sloppy defending - that was entirely my fault - following a Caruso toe-punt, I mean free kick. We then withstood some concerted pressure but Pete was never really tested following a succession of long range efforts. The pace of Sugi always gave us an outlet up front and eventually he latched onto a long pass only to be body-checked by the fifth's keeper who still continues to protest his innocence despite sending Sugi six foot up into the air. A penalty was, once again, duly awarded, and Sugi eventually picked himself up and dusted himself down to despatch his second goal of the game.

At 4-3 we believed the game was ours following a superb save by Pete to deny Gucci. But

in the last minute of the game after a number of set pieces the fifths managed to equalise following a goalmouth scramble.

To this day no one knows quite how Gaetan managed to score as he was trying to clear the ball from his own area, but one thing is for sure; neither team will forget the match in a very, very long time.

A Plea From the Editor

Can all teams either drop their results into the Felix office or send them - even if you can't be bothered to write a report - to sport.felix@ic.ac.uk as soon after the event as they can? I want to start a results service, to keep everyone posted on the results of our many teams, but won't be able to without your help.

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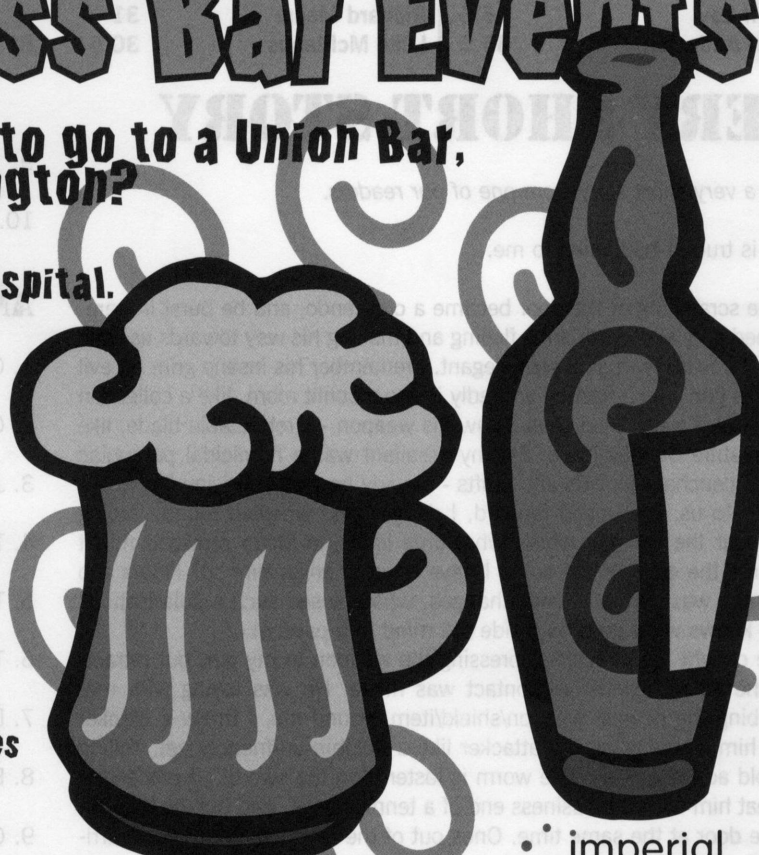
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firsts run rampant

GKT I 2 - 3 Imperial I

Made our way to their grounds in Cobham, on a sunny Saturday morning, only to find a mixture of leaves and long grass where the pitches were meant to be. But we went out to play our football!

We kicked off well and were playing some pretty attractive football, building the play nicely from the back, keeping possession off the ball. And then, about 20 minutes into the half, a through ball to their striker and alas! the skipper (me) gave away a penalty! Well - to quote the words of legends of the past: "I... had to do something!" (repeat 43230 times). It was all part of the greater plan to make the game more interesting, anyway. Penalty went in, down 1-0. That didn't seem to put us off though, so about 5 minutes after that we came back to score. Clever throw in by Joss, flick on header in the box by Wez, and Mark with a cool finish, 1-1. All square and all to play for, and although we looked the better side, it was pretty even. And then, out of nowhere, Wez comes up with a brilliant turn on a through pass, to leave their defender standing and wondering where he was... one on one with the keeper and 1-2 to us. Kept the pressure on, Anis managing to miss - was it a clearance? - a header on the line! Then, from a corner the ball falls to their man in the 6-yard box, a shot finding Ant's hand on the line. The ref blows... penalty and a red card! Carlos almost saved it, but the ball ended up in the net. It was all part of the greater plan! We managed to keep it 2-2 till half-time.

We had to keep playing 3 at the back, as we wanted to win this. Despite being down to ten men we came out a lot stronger



in the second half. They couldn't create any real chances, finding a solid defence in front of them. Our midfield gave it their all, taking control in the middle of the park. And so, came the chances... Jeff wasted a couple - still part of the plan - but it was time for us to put our third away. Mathan was running down the right, looked more like he was dancing past players, rather than dribbling, pulls a great ball back to Jeff, who made it 2-3 for us!

After that it was Imperial all over. It took 15 minutes of good defending and organised play to reach full-time! 2-3 it was to Imperial and a very well deserved win! Congratulations gents - mission accomplished.

Imperial I 4 - 1 ICSM I

First home game this season was against the medics. Can't really see the point in playing them, as we always win, but as it's always fun to give the medics a good beating - and it was a nice sunny day as well - so why not go? Started off quite rusty, actually allowing them to get the better of us for the first 10-15 minutes. It was around then we decided to take things a

bit more seriously. We were still not playing our best, however, and around 25 minutes into the half we got our first. A lovely through ball brought Dave one on one with the keeper, and he finally scored with his second shot - after taking about 10 years. That didn't really seem to wake us up either, but we were still in total control of the game. Near the end of the half, we got our second: a cleverly taken corner kick by Mark, picking out Joss, who, using his head, placed it beautifully at the top right cor-

ner.

In the second half things started to look a bit better for us, although it was still not a very good performance.

Wez came on 5 minutes into the half, scoring his first IC goal, within 3 minutes, with a shot from the edge of the box. Our fourth came not long after that, another great delivery from Mark's corner kick, Mathan taking advantage of his height (?) to win the header at the penalty spot, placing it over the keeper... 4-0. We thought the game was over after that, so we relaxed a bit too much. This unfortunately allowed them to score. A dreadful mistake by the skipper (me) and their man was through one on one with Tim, beating him to make it 4-1.

Even though we were not happy with our performance, we still give them the beating they deserved. Which was nice.

thirds slip

IC III 24 - 35 Kingston II

A disappointing result to a hard fought game - but at the end of the day it's the team who scores the most points who win.

This game did prove beyond any doubt that, if nothing else, that the thirds are a team of guile and flexibility.

Most of the team were playing out of position throughout the game, and even with a mere fourteen men we dominated the first half, only losing points to the overlap created by being a man down.

Mike's number eight pickup try was lifted straight from the hallowed pages of the RFU coaching manual, and when Dan came inside Alex (ahem - ed) it really was a joy to watch.

'Hard Yards' - as Laurence

Dallaglio coined - was our forte, not only from the forwards, notably from Sachin, but also from the backs, such as our fly half James 'Crash Ball' Walker who played really well and provided a great try for Alex in his new position at inside centre.

Man of the match had to be Chris Gosden, who despite playing out of position at scrum half was confident and successful. His kicking was excellent and he provided the only points that we scored from the boot all game. His excellent awareness also bore fruits in a well earned try.

With ten minutes to go we were trailing 24-25, so we brought on Neil, and the rest, as they say, is history...

Most importantly, though we won the drinking game. Next Stop St. Mary's.

virgins spanked

IC Virgins 5 - 17 Kingston

Hey kids, to keep a promise I made to the faithful massive, I would like to point out that this week, Steve is boy of the week. Two of our resident slappers are on top form, and as I speak Dappy 'the bigger tits the better' Williams is being serenaded by the entire thirds team. Yeah baby, you love it, you slag.

So, to dedicate more than our usual one sentence to the match this week, a poor start put us behind in the opening minutes. With tackling still a problem - strange considering we so used to going down - and was our main weakness. Two of their tries were a result of continued forward pressure, the first from a scrum and the second from a line out. It was at about this point that Gemma had a distinct feeling of

déjà vu when her opposite number seemed to be the bloke she shagged last Saturday. Each of their forwards had about a twenty stone weight advantage - big biffas they were - so scrummaging was certainly a challenge. Their number one was so large that she had to wear a different shirt from the rest of them - eek. The third try was from their fit - take that as you wish - full back, who managed to sidestep the entire team and score - take that too, as you wish - under the posts.

Most important of all, we must come to our glorious try. ICU baby, shaking that arse, shaking that arse. So Gemma, who shagged Steve, ran at high speed into their stunned scrum half who'd actually caught the ball off their line out, caught the loose ball and put it down over the line. Oh the glory. We did nearly score

another try but I wasn't on the pitch at the time, which obviously made all the difference. Seriously, after a series of penalties, we ended up camped on their line and after Ling-a-ding and Danielle Spatchcock chicken tried to take it blind we lost the ball, and it was blasted into touch.

The second half of the match was definitely our favourite bit. We played well, our tackling improved, along with our rucking, mauling and general handling skills. It did help that they were yet another team of moaning bitches who got so arsey and pissed off that they gave away numerous penalties that we, unfortunately, couldn't take advantage of. The comedy bitching of their backs did provide some quality entertainment though, albeit from 20 yards away.

Other highlights include Becky's flooring of their Steve Doppelganger number eight, Dorkwell actually catching the ball, Priyah's kicking and tackling, and Filthy's quality swimming hat - there to protect her hundred quid weave from the pounding rain type evil weather.

Man of the match had to be Snotty-Posh who managed to run diagonally - but not flat - all over the pitch, and coped with the adverse conditions stunningly. Fair play, she downed the pint eventually, but the gagging was just not attractive. Love you Snots!

So to conclude, the match was a very encouraging sign of great things to come from the team: we are well on our way to winning various cups, leagues and men/women.

A joke to finish: what's green and smells of pig? Kermit's fingers.

sports shorts

IC II 3 - 0 Kingston II

Imperial's seconds once again defeated their opposition to continue in their unbeaten season so far. Despite only having 10 players on the pitch we managed an impressive victory. After finding a keen volunteer to be goalie in Katherine she was the rock of our already solid team.

Anna, Alice and Clare made impressive runs up the wings, and set up excellent goals for calm and collected Marianne to drive in and take the glory. The midfield did their job well, with Ysanne and Daisy providing excellent shots up to the front.

On our final short corner Anna's spectacular dive gave us a penalty flick, which was neatly put away by Brenda.

The defenders Nat and Jenny quietly put paid to all of the opposition's attempts at goal.

All in all it was an excellent match, and the seconds are on track for their best season on record.

IC I 5 - 2 Chichester I

There really is nothing to say about the game, except that a truly legendary victory was recorded by the IC Mens hockey firsts against a bunch of jumped up, pompous little bastards from Chichester.

IC III v St Mary's

St Marys were looking absent from the kickoff. Their back line was turned to vapour under James Walker's fiery onslaught, and total annihilation and proof that St Mary's couldn't punch their way out of a paper bag soon followed, leaving us with a fifty point walk over. Long live Silvia and bring on the medics!

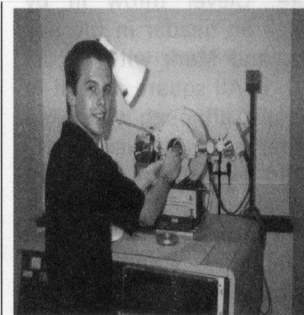
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up now!**

Careers Fair 2002

Wednesday & Thursday, November 6 & 7, 11am–4pm
Throughout the Union Building and in the Beit Quad, Prince Consort Rd.

Visit the website, www.union.ic.ac.uk/careersfair for company details

It's Career Fair Time Again!

This is the Union's largest event and a fantastic opportunity to meet employers. You can see them individually on campus at presentations and skills workshops throughout this term but the only time you get them all together is at the Careers Fair. The event is designed so that you can contrast and compare, discuss and collect information all on the same two days. If you're undecided it could help you choose what to do next. If you already know what that is you can discover which employers have the kind of job you're looking for.

Be Prepared

First read this pullout or look at the web site; www.union.ic.ac.uk/careersfair. It includes information on the participating companies. Then decide which firms you want to target. If possible look at their web sites or get more information from the files in the Careers Service or the Graduate Career Directories. You will discover what kind of people each employer recruits and the range of jobs they are offering. If you do that before attending the Careers Fair you will be able to hold a much more meaningful conversation with the recruiters.

Take Your CV

Have a copy of your CV with you and give it to your chosen recruiters.

Recruiters may put you on the spot by asking a difficult question that you have not come across before. Try to stay calm and show your analytical skills.

Motivation is a vital ingredient and prepare yourself for the questions.

It's Here for You

This is the best chance to speak to the companies interested in Imperial students without any other competition. Come and make the most of this opportunity offered by the Union. There are two busy days with different companies on each day, so prepare yourself and make the most of it. **Good Luck!**

Wednesday, 6th November

Thursday, 7th November

Exhibitor	Location		Exhibitor	Location	
Airbus UK Ltd	Concert Hall	41	Accenture	Marquee	9
AMEC	Gym	33	AEA Technology Rail	Gym	33
Arthur D Little	Gym	28	Agilent Technologies	Marquee	2
Arup	UDH	18 & 19	Amadeus	Concert Hall	44 & 45
Atkins	Gym	29	Analyticon Limited	Gym	34
BDO-Stoy Hayward	UDH	24 & 25	BAE Systems	Marquee	7
Charles River Associates	Concert Hall	37	Bird & Bird	UDH	27
CIMA	Marquee	2	Bristows	Marquee	3 & 4
Corus	Gym	36	Capital One	UDH	24 & 25
Credit Suisse First Boston	Concert Hall	44 & 45	Deloitte and Touche	Concert Hall	43
Deloitte Consulting	Concert Hall	43	Detica Limited	Gym	28
Deutsche Bank	Concert Hall	47	Devonport Royal Dockyard Ltd. (DML)	Marquee	10 & 11
Ernst & Young	Marquee	9	DSTL	Gym	36
Faber Maunsell	Marquee	14	ERBI	Concert Hall	47
Fugro Limited	Marquee	8	Factset Research Systems Inc	UDH	20
General Electric (USA)	Marquee	10 & 11	Fidelity Investments	Gym	30
GKN plc	Concert Hall	38	GCHQ	UDH	23
Imperial College Careers Service	Marquee	12	Gillard Welch Limited	Marquee	6
Johnson Matthey plc	Gym	31	HM Government Communications Centre	Concert Hall	39
LEK Consulting	Gym	35	Imperial College Careers Service	Marquee	12
Mako Global Derivatives	Concert Hall	46	John Brown Hydrocarbons Limited	Gym	29
Merrill Lynch Europe	UDH	23	Kurt Salmon Associates	Marquee	14
Milkround Online	Marquee	7	Logica	Gym	35
Ministry of Defence	Marquee	1	L'Oreal	Concert Hall	40
Morgan Stanley	Gym	34	Lovells	UDH	18
Philips Semiconductors	Gym	32	Lutron Electronics	Marquee	16
PriceWaterhouseCoopers	Concert Hall	40	Matchtech Group plc	UDH	19
PwC Consulting	Gym	30	May Gurney Ltd	Gym	31
QinetiQ	Marquee	16	MLP Private Finance plc	Concert Hall	41
Railtrack PLC	UDH	20	Mouchel	Concert Hall	37
Rolls Royce plc	Marquee	13	Parkman Ltd	UDH	26
Royal Air Force	UDH	17	Philips Research Laboratories	Gym	32
Royal Navy and Royal Marines	Concert Hall	42	Procter & Gamble	Marquee	15
Schlumberger	UDH	26	Rolls Royce plc	Marquee	13
Shell International Ltd	Marquee	3 & 4	Royal Air Force	UDH	17
Siemens plc	Marquee	15	Symonds Group Ltd	Marquee	5
Taylor Wessing	UDH	22	Thales Training & Simulation	UDH	21
Teach First	Marquee	6	The Entrepreneurship Centre	Concert Hall	46
Thames Water	UDH	21	Top Careers.Net	Concert Hall	38
The Army	UDH	27	Xyratex plc	Marquee	8
The College of Law	Marquee	5			
Transco	Concert Hall	39			

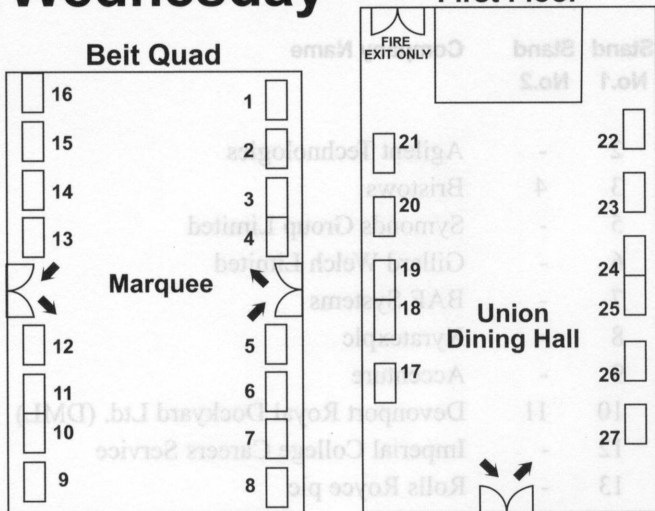
Wednesday, November 6th

Stand No.1	Stand No.2	Company Name
1	-	Ministry of Defence
2	-	CIMA
3	4	Shell International Ltd
5	-	The College of Law
6	-	Teach First
7	-	Milkround Online
8	-	Fugro Limited
9	-	Ernst & Young
10	11	General Electric (USA)
12	-	Imperial College Careers Service
13	-	Rolls Royce plc
14	-	Faber Maunsell
15	-	Siemens plc
16	-	QinetiQ
17	-	Royal Air Force
18	19	Arup
20	-	Railtrack PLC
21	-	Thames Water
22	-	Taylor Wessing
23	-	Merrill Lynch Europe
24	25	BDO-Stoy Hayward
26	-	Schlumberger
27	-	The Army
28	-	Arthur D Little
29	-	Atkins
30	-	PwC Consulting
31	-	Johnson Matthey plc
32	-	Philips Semiconductors
33	-	AMEC
34	-	Morgan Stanley
35	-	LEK Consulting
36	-	Corus
37	-	Charles River Associates
38	-	GKN plc
39	-	Transco
40	-	PricewaterhouseCoopers
41	-	Airbus UK Ltd
42	-	Royal Navy and Royal Marines
43	-	Deloitte Consulting
44	45	Credit Suisse First Boston
46	-	Mako Global Derivatives
47	-	Deutsche Bank

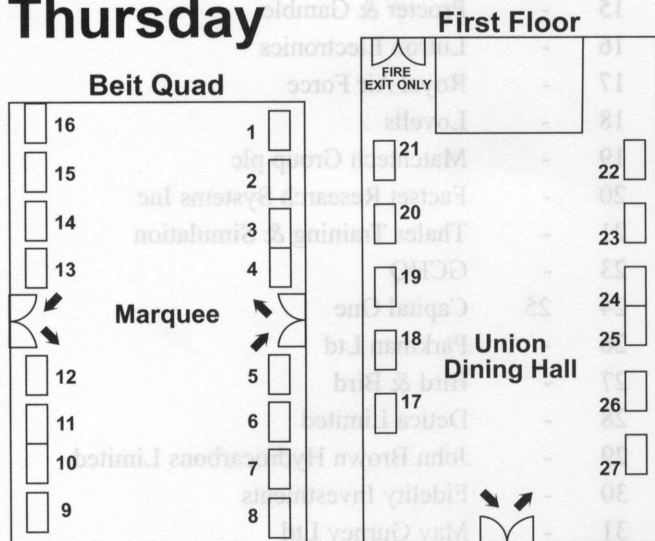
Thursday, November 7th

Stand No.1	Stand No.2	Company Name
2	-	Agilent Technologies
3	4	Bristows
5	-	Symonds Group Limited
6	-	Gillard Welch Limited
7	-	BAE Systems
8	-	Xyratexplc
9	-	Accenture
10	11	Devonport Royal Dockyard Ltd. (DML)
12	-	Imperial College Careers Service
13	-	Rolls Royce plc
14	-	Kurt Salmon Associates
15	-	Procter & Gamble
16	-	Lutron Electronics
17	-	Royal Air Force
18	-	Lovells
19	-	Matchtech Group plc
20	-	Factset Research Systems Inc
21	-	Thales Training & Simulation
23	-	GCHQ
24	25	Capital One
26	-	Parkman Ltd
27	-	Bird & Bird
28	-	Detica Limited
29	-	John Brown Hydrocarbons Limited
30	-	Fidelity Investments
31	-	May Gurney Ltd
32	-	Philips Research Laboratories
33	-	AEA Technology Rail
34	-	Analyticon Limited
35	-	Logica
36	-	Dstl
37	-	Mouchel
38	-	TopCareers.Net
39	-	HM Government Comm. Centre
40	-	L'Oreal
41	-	MLP Private Finance plc
43	-	Deloitte and Touche
44	45	Amadeus
46	-	The Entrepreneurship Centre
47	-	ERBI

Wednesday



Thursday



CHEESY wotsit

Wednesday, Nov 6

8:00pm–1:00am (Bar 'til 12)

£1.00 Union/£1.50 Guests/£.50 P2P

P2P members must enter before 10pm for their discount to be valid

imperial college union

£1/pint Tetley & Carlsberg
(In dBs, while stocks last)

Discount Jugs of Cocktails
(In UDH Chill Out)

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