

FELIX!

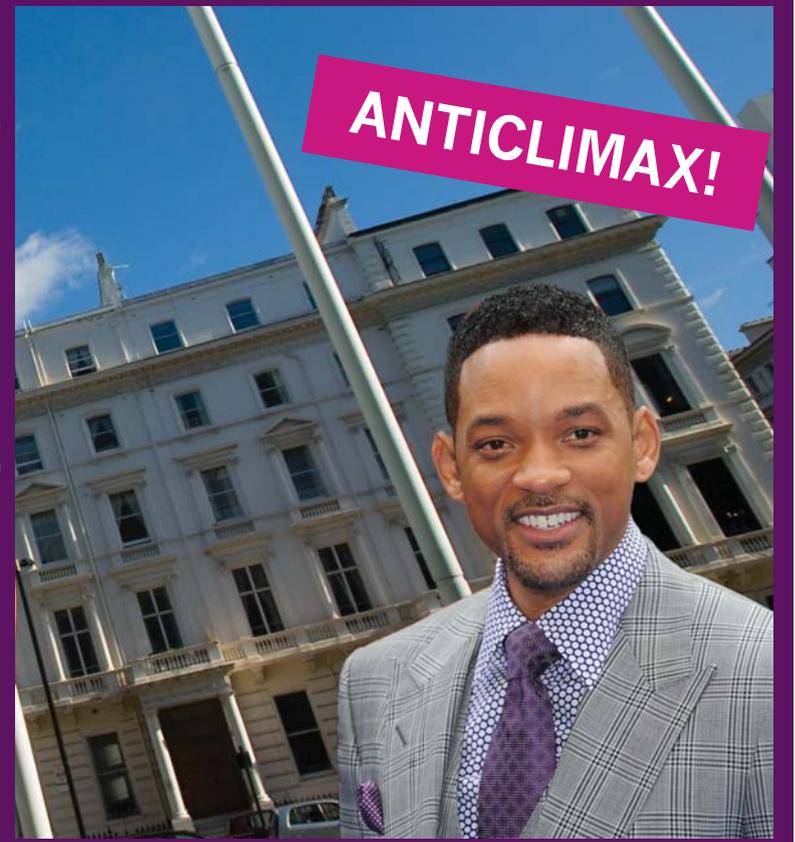
FREE!

THE LATEST IMPERIAL NEWS

ISSUE 1523 • FRIDAY 22 JUNE • KEEP THE CAT FREE



LAST ISSUE OF TERM! (IF YOU SEE IT, IT'S PROBABLY MADE UP)



ANTICLIMAX!

WILL SMITH RETURNS TO ETHOS FOR 'LEGITIMATE EXERCISE'



UNEXPECTED!

WEDDING OF THE YEAR!

— 'THE LAWN IS BACK AND WE'RE FEELING GREAT!'

The SECRET is out! Rector TELLS ALL! Queen's Tower EXPECTING marquees!



BLUNDER!



FELIX! EDITOR-ELECT BURNS DOWN OFFICE



DOORS!

LIBRARY ENTRANCES HOW MANY IS TOO MANY?

ONE LAST THING...

I'll keep it brief. It's been fun!

Beyond that, forgive me for transforming Felix into something a little trashier for one week only. But hey, what can I say? It's the end of term...

But all of my thanks go to everyone on this year's Felix team. Beyond all doubts, it's been thanks to you and your boundless enthusiasm that we've been able to go to print every week. The Friday highs, the Wednesday night lows, and everything else in between, it's been a journey that's also been a privilege to share with you.

There have been some great stories to work on, and some that I'm sure next year's Editor – Tim – will continue to survey with a keen eye.

Anyway, enough of that, onto the latest Imperial gossip. I didn't realise the other national papers were joining us in providing some laughter in the news, I mean, O-Levels, that's a great one! (Wait, sorry, that's not a joke? Oh.)

–Editor



Felix Editor called before Leveson for crimes against journalism, Page 76

SERIOUS! EVERYONE REJOICES AS CLASSIFIEDS END

Rooms available for rent in Earls Court

One double bedroom for one person in a flatshare at £145/pw available for rent in Earls Court, including all bills except water and internet.

Conveniently located, 20 minutes walk to Imperial College, 1 minute walk to Earls Court tube station, 3 minutes walk to local supermarkets plus a wide range of pubs/bars, restaurants

and laundering services on your door step.

Sharing with two other mature and responsible postgraduate students, the room comes with a double bed, wardrobe and study desk.

Clean and tidy housemates preferred. NO PETS AND NO SMOKERS.

For viewing or more info please contact email joe.fang.zhou@gmail.com.



This year FELIX! has been...

Applying like mad to the Business School after they started giving out free iPads to their students.

Laughing as UCL thinks that moving away from the honours system and towards GPAs will make anyone think they're good. Commendable effort though.

Drunk after hearing about the Union's new bar policy, and so just purchasing a keg the old fashioned way (Internet).

Accidentally broke some speakers when we misinterpreted what "better feedback" actually meant.

Shocked by the sudden, heavily opposed, plans to change the Holland Club.

Deciding against moving into Clayponds after hearing that it's closing.

Excited about avoiding even more lectures, and catching up on sleep, as lecture podcasts become a reality.

Swaggering down the newly opened Exhibition Road with Boris Johnson in tow.

Still buzzing from the euphoria of live blogging TEDx and Varsity.

Grinding out an even bigger sex survey.

Punk-rocking with Johnny Rotten, completely accidentally.

Shrugging at the Guardian's new league tables.

Sleeping during Council meetings. Seriously.

SERIOUS! RECREATIONAL CLUBS COMMITTEE AWARDS 2012

The Recreational Clubs Committee present the following awards:

RCC Club of the Year
Synchronised Swimming

RCC Fellowship
Afandi Darlington – Gliding

RCC Distinguished Service Award
Chris Mark – Fellwanderers
Clare Tan – Caving
James Carver – Snooker
Jonathan Westoby – Gliding
Nathaniel Bottrell – Fellwanderers

RCC Colours
Boris Korzh – Outdoor

Carla Canturri – Synchronised Swimming
Caz Yang – Gaming
Derfogail Delcassian – Canoe
Giulia Grimaldi – Underwater
Jim Carr – Fellwanderers
Leonard How – Mahjong
Luke Bacon – Underwater
Matthew Lees – Mountaineering

RCC Merit
Andrew Wilkins – Mountaineering
Anthony Hartley – Underwater
Gavin MacAulay – Fellwanderers
Hari Arora – Snooker
Hiu Yan Lam – LINKS
Nathan Scrivens – Pilots
Savan Shah – LINKS

Simon Evans – Fellwanderers
Yue Chin Chew – Knitsock
Zachary Smith – War Games
Approved by the RCC Colours Committee 15 June 2012.

RCC Merit: Awarded for achievements, commitment or social prowess of an individual.

RCC Colours: Awarded for efforts above and beyond those expected of a persons' role or to individuals who have given significant and repeated outstanding contributions to the student experience within RCC Clubs & Societies throughout the year.
RCC Distinguished Service Award:

A much greater magnitude of recognition, awarded for efforts, usually over a number of years, beyond those expected of an individual within RCC Clubs & Societies.

RCC Fellowship: Shall only be awarded to those individuals who have served RCC Clubs & Societies or the RCC Exec extensively, and enhanced the student experience in an exceptional manner, over a number of years. It is not anticipated that there will be nominees of sufficient standard for this to be given each year. Each individual, so awarded, will be given a pewter tankard with the year engraved.



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FELIX! SOLD 1,262,732,879,234,911,128,086,570,344,000 COPIES LAST WEEK!*

*SOURCE: SCRIBBLES ON THE BACK OF MY NOTEPAD, YESTERDAY



WHEN SABBATICAL OFFICERS GO REALLY BAD!

'NOTHING CAN COVER OUR UNION BAR NUDE SHAME'

UNION PRESIDENT **SCOTT HEATH** REVEALS DARK SECRET **SHAME** AFTER SABB PHOTOGRAPHS LEAK

Imperial Union President Scott Heath has come clean to *FELIX!* over the “**burning shame**” of his sabbatical team after they were caught fully nude in the Union Bar on Monday engaging in activities that we don’t particularly want to think about.

Comments that it was “just for a centrefold” were swiftly rubbished as “**bu-reaucratic excuses**” by no-one in particular.

Despite vociferous replies from the Union over the purported attendance of the *FELIX!* Editor himself following leaked photographs, our lawyers simply had only one word to say: **Photoshop**.

The two people vaguely aware of the Union’s work were swift to admonish the

actions of the Sabbatical Officers, reprimanding their behavior in the millenia-old bar with such biting criticisms as “unruly”, “it actually made me throw up a little”, and “**what’s a Sabbatical?**”

Scott Heath set forward with the brunt of apologies to disturbed members of the College community, claiming that it was a “mistake” and “[the Sabbaticals] all feel very ashamed with our uncontrollable behavior. I can’t deny that **it felt good** though!”

Next year’s President, Paul Beaumont, was contacted by *FELIX!* for a comment, but it was exclusively revealed that he has fled the country in an attempt to distance himself from this **sordid tale** ahead of his upcoming position.

Sponsored Editorial

More student cuts

Discount haircuts for Imperial students at Fresh Hairdressers

More student cuts for Imperial students at South Kensington’s FRESH Hairdressers.

Men’s cuts £22

Women’s shampoo and cut and shake dry £28

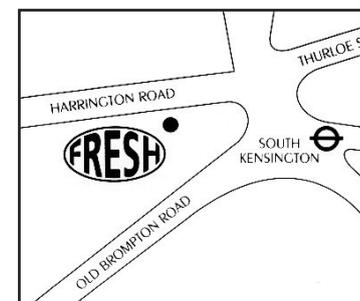
Women’s shampoo, cut and blow-dry £38

All of our cuts are done by highly experienced stylists.

Tuesday to Fridays 9.30 to 4.30 (sorry no discounts on Saturdays).

We are only 70 metres from South Kensington tube station

To book an appointment, call **0207 823 8968**. Ask for a student discount and bring your Imperial ID.



NEW EDITOR FIRES EVERYONE

In an act reminiscent of the traditions of countless maniacal dictators, next year's *FELIX!* Editor, the incorrigible and unpronounceable Tim Arbabzadah, has fired the entire editorial staff, with the changes coming into effect right now.

The tyrant commented to *FELIX!* on the momentous decision "I just want a fresh start, you know? Man's got work to do."



PARK SCANDAL: KATY COULD-DO-BETTER ANY REPORTS

Journalists in court is a common sight nowadays; but *FELIX!* never imagined the day that one of its own editors would take the stand. The self-styled John "White Ribbon" Park, who is currently standing trial for the alleged **stalking** of leading lady Madeline Stowe, 53, was today rocked by allegations of illiteracy, as part of an exposé detailed in *The Telegraph*.

Park, whose reputation is already in tatters, was arrested in 2011 after he was caught lurking outside Stowe's Mayfair apartment. The star of popular US drama *Revenge*, alleges that she had been obsessively followed for several months prior to the arrest by an unknown male, as well as being sent explicit letters and photographs. "I feared for my life - wherever I went, he was there. I'm a lady who is used to admirers, but I knew that this was something different - something more sinister." Of course, Park's rampant lust for the older woman is no secret - his recent film reviews have been strewn with the idolatry of stars such as Charlize Theron. Some students will also be aware of the many accusations regarding dalliances with certain senior female lecturers that surround the **troubled young editor**.

It was sometime after his arrest in September that undercover journalists from *The Telegraph* started secretly monitoring his private correspondence. In a shocking twist of events, it has been revealed that Park, far from being the talented editor the College thought they knew, would struggle to differentiate a punctuation colon from his own colon (a claim further substantiated by his lack of talent in his chosen field, medicine.) His command of the English language, described by *The Telegraph's* inside men as "dismal"; has been largely covered up by his co-editor, copy editors and the use of spell-check.

The deception, already being described as "the cover-up of the decade", will come as no surprise to people close to Park. We asked a family friend, who opted to remain anonymous, for a reaction. "To be honest, I didn't even know he spoke English. He edits *which* paper?" With reports of 'Bullying in the Workplace' allegations also made against him, it is clear that Park is in for a rocky few months. Park was today unavailable for comment, but sources close to him have speculated that if found guilty, he will use the inevitable custodial time to enroll himself on an English course.



WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

The rise and fall of the great and glamorous appears to not escape Imperial. Former Felix Editor Dan Wan has been found to be nothing more than a **common plate thief**. He admitted to 'like, nicking everyone on my floor's plates in halls. That was the old me though, I'm now a changed man. I'm like Chris Brown, except without my Twitter account being hacked'. It seems the 'boy from Watford' can't escape his past though. It's been claimed that he has been seen at the BBC working on documentaries, in disguise with a moustache. The bigger crime is how unsuitable such facial hair is on him. Psychologists that we pretended we would pay and then didn't told us that the plate theft may be kleptomania, sexual deviancy, or that he was just hungry and had lost his plates. Last year's Editor Kadhim Shubber is still here, damn.



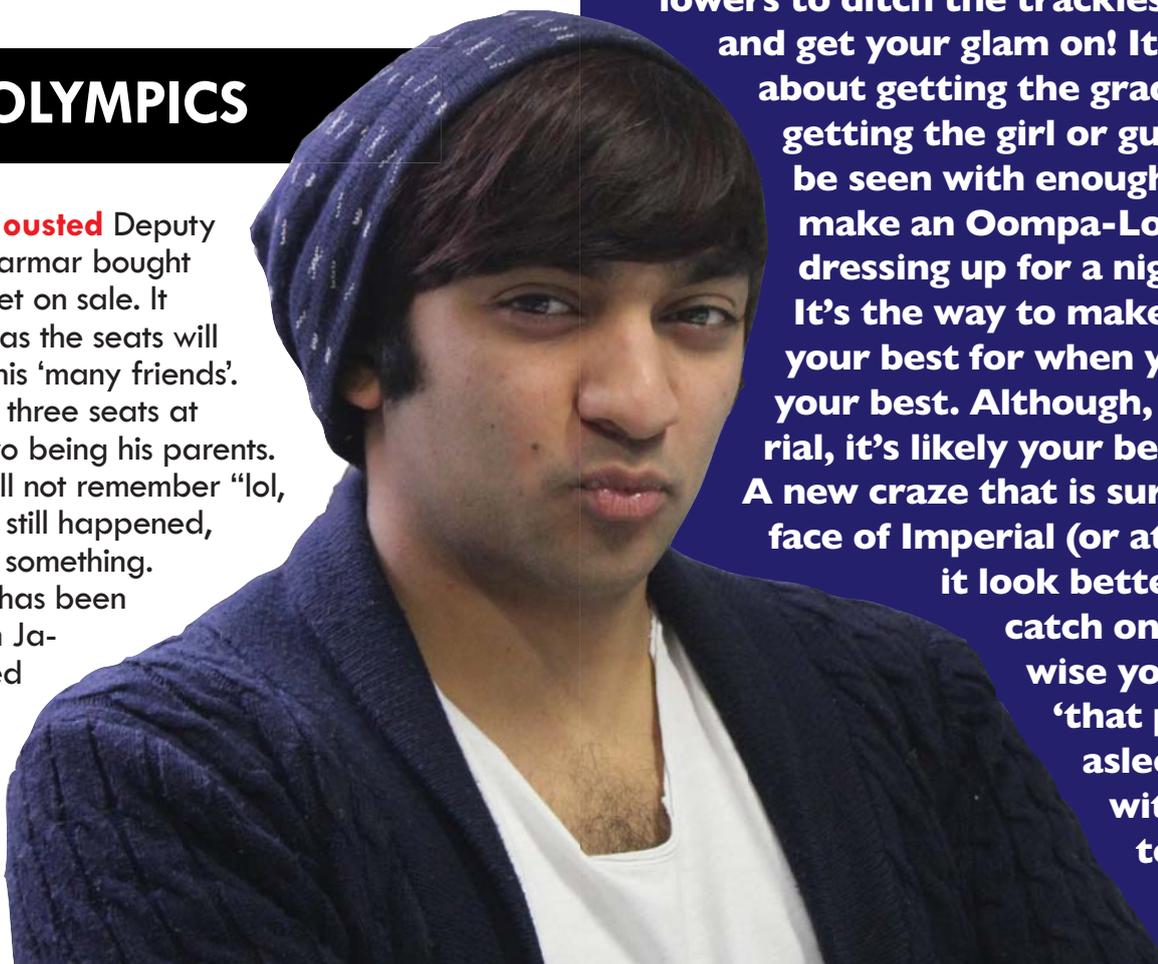
THE NEW GLAMVISING CRAZE IN THE LIBRARY

Let's face it: you go to Imperial, the world's nerdiest university. Likely chances are that you're either revising, or revising. So where are you going to meet your one true love? Imperial College Library of course!

The new art of 'Glamvising' encourages its followers to ditch the trackies and bed head and get your glam on! It's no longer just about getting the grades, it's about getting the girl or guy. Students can be seen with enough make-up to make an Oompa-Loompa cry and dressing up for a night on the town. It's the way to make sure you look your best for when you're achieving your best. Although, as this is Imperial, it's likely your best is a low 2:1. A new craze that is sure to change the face of Imperial (or at least make it look better). Be sure to catch on quick, otherwise you'll end up as 'that person' who falls asleep and wakes up with paper stuck to their face. Gross.

PARMAR PARS OLYMPICS

Controversy has erupted after **ousted** Deputy President (Education) Jason Parmar bought every single Olympic Games ticket on sale. It spells embarrassment for the UK as the seats will be empty, except for Jason and his 'many friends'. It is expected that a maximum of three seats at each event may be filled, with two being his parents. This isn't his first **shame**. Many will not remember "lol, PAR-gate" earlier this year, but it still happened, and someone probably cared or something. It is thought that his entire salary has been ploughed into the purchases, with Jason himself saying "I really wanted beach volleyball final tickets, turned out I accidentally bought them for the men's final. Will probably still get good use out of the binoculars though." Well, it seems as though he must love his legroom!



Science Editors: Kelly Oakes
Alexander "24 Kara Gold" Karapetian
science.felix@imperial.ac.uk

EXCLUSIVE: EVERYTHING CAUSES CANCER

A research paper obtained by *FELIX!* Science in advance of publication in an academic journal proves that going about your daily life increases your chances of getting cancer. The research, led by Professor Liam Yliad in the Department of Medicine, Imperial College London, shows that being alive is the single biggest risk factor for cancer.

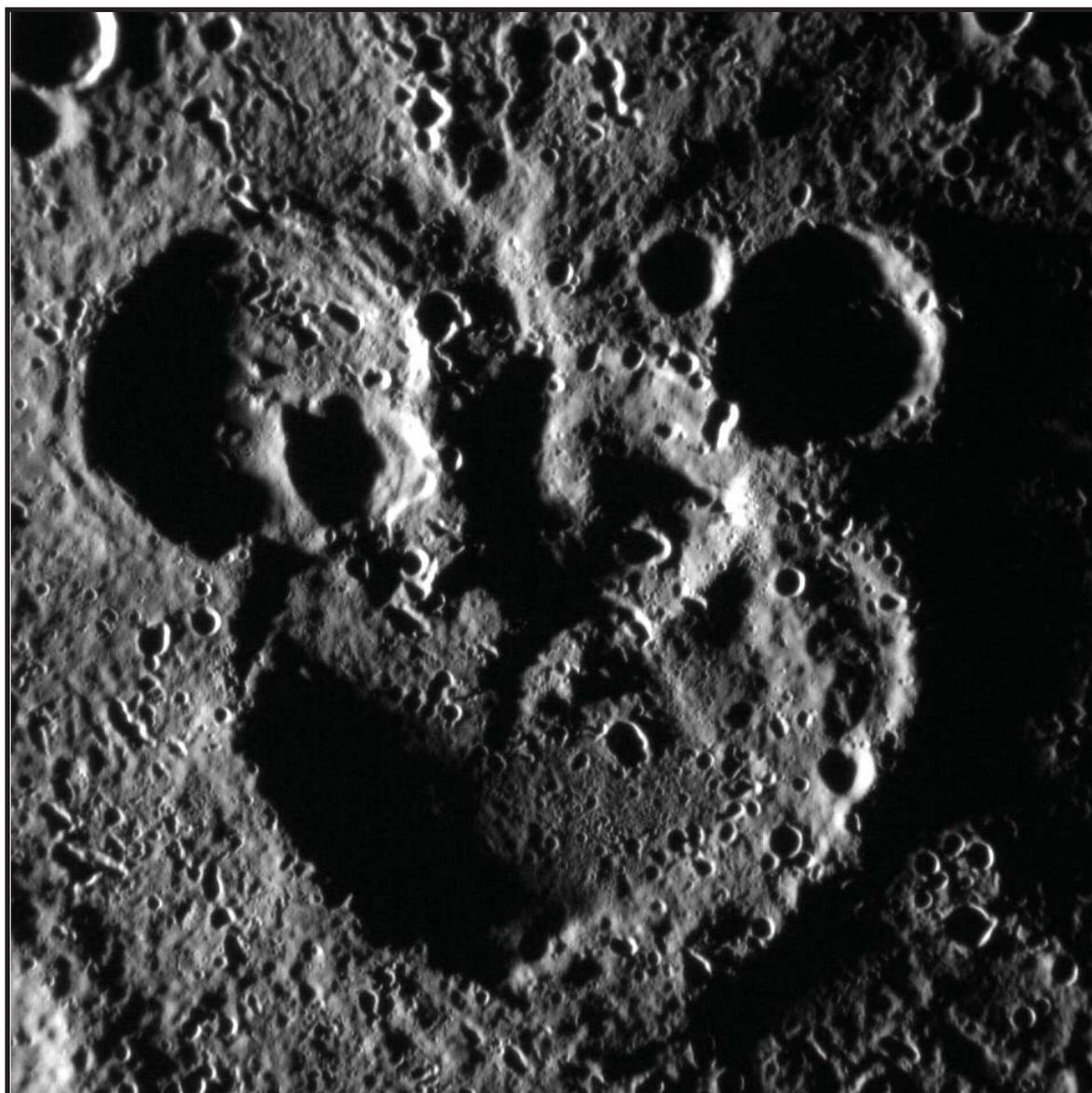
"It's astonishing," said Professor Yliad. "I was looking through the data, and time and time again I saw it. Every single patient in our sample that had been diagnosed with cancer had been alive at the time of their diagnosis – some for many years."

The news will come as a blow to sci-

entists who thought that instead of causing cancer, everything might in fact prevent cancer. The debate between these two academic factions has been ongoing for some years. Experts say that this research paper will put an end to that, and will allow scientists to concentrate on finding a cure.

The challenge now for scientists is to work out how this research can be applied to cure cancer once and for all. "We've shown that being alive is the ultimate cause of cancer," says Professor Yliad. "So now, the hunt is on to find a preventative measure that could reduce that risk factor for people who have yet to show signs of cancer development."

MICKEY ON MERCURY



Craters that bear an uncanny resemblance to Mickey Mouse were spotted on the planet Mercury by NASA's Messenger probe, the first spacecraft to visit the planet. The photo shows an area close to the Magritte crater where daytime temperatures soar to a frazzling 400°C and dip as low as -200°C at night.

EU FIRES BILLIONS INTO SPACE

While working class people across Europe struggle against harsh austerity measures, European bureaucrats have handed a billion euros to academics at elitist institutions such as Oxford to go on a jolly to Jupiter. While youth unemployment is over 50% in Greece and Spain, European governments have shown themselves to be as down-to-earth as ever by sending money into space rather than addressing problems faced by their own people.

LICENSE TO SPILL

The latest weapon in the arsenal of ineffectual tools for cleaning up oil spills in fragile marine ecosystems comes from nanotechnology. Scientists in the US say that once once an oil spill occurs, polluters can deploy a new wonder sponge that will quickly mop up any oily mess. With their new carbon nanosponge, oil can be soaked up, squeezed out, stored or simply burnt off, almost anything in fact, other than bring back to life the plant and animal species that soaked up the oil in the first place.

BE BETTER WITH BEER

Several reports have shown that moderate drinking of wine can have health benefits due to the antioxidants available within. Recently, researchers from the British Esteemed Ethanol Recommendation Society (BEERS) established that these health benefits extend to beer.

Their study showed that the welcoming atmosphere of a pub added to the health benefits, citing a 40% decrease in antisocial behaviour. On why these results have only just surfaced, Dr Hofstadter told *FELIX!*: "well it always takes longer than you expect". Moderate beer consumption can reduce the risk of stomach ulcers and contrary to reports from the *Daily Mail*, can lower risk of cancer by protecting against *Helicobacter pylori*. UCL have confirmed that there is no link between the amount of beer consumed and obesity, eliminating the beer belly myth. Since beer is rich in silicon, studies have shown that not only does it help strengthen bones, but it also protects against osteoporosis. A study of 5,000 Britons showed that more than one pint of beer a day reduced the risk of developing type 2 diabetes. Polyphenols, found in beer, cut levels of cholesterol and are also effective in combating breast cancer. The scientists also found that a bottle a day cut risks of kidney stones by 40% due to the diuretics found within. Beer constitutes over 20% of the daily recommended fibre intake, serving as one of your five-a-day. Though the benefits of antioxidants in darker ales have shown a reduction in the risk of cataracts, they warn that excessive consumption has seemingly led to short term visual and mental impairment and should be avoided.

SAT 23 JUNE
19:00 - 02:00

IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION
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**ONE
NIGHT
ONLY**

THE **SUMMER BALL**

2012

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LIMITED TICKETS LEFT
FOR SUMMER BALL TICKET HOLDERS ONLY

£6 | **£10**
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imperialcollegeunion.org/summerball

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NEW MICROSOFT TABLET: SURFACE

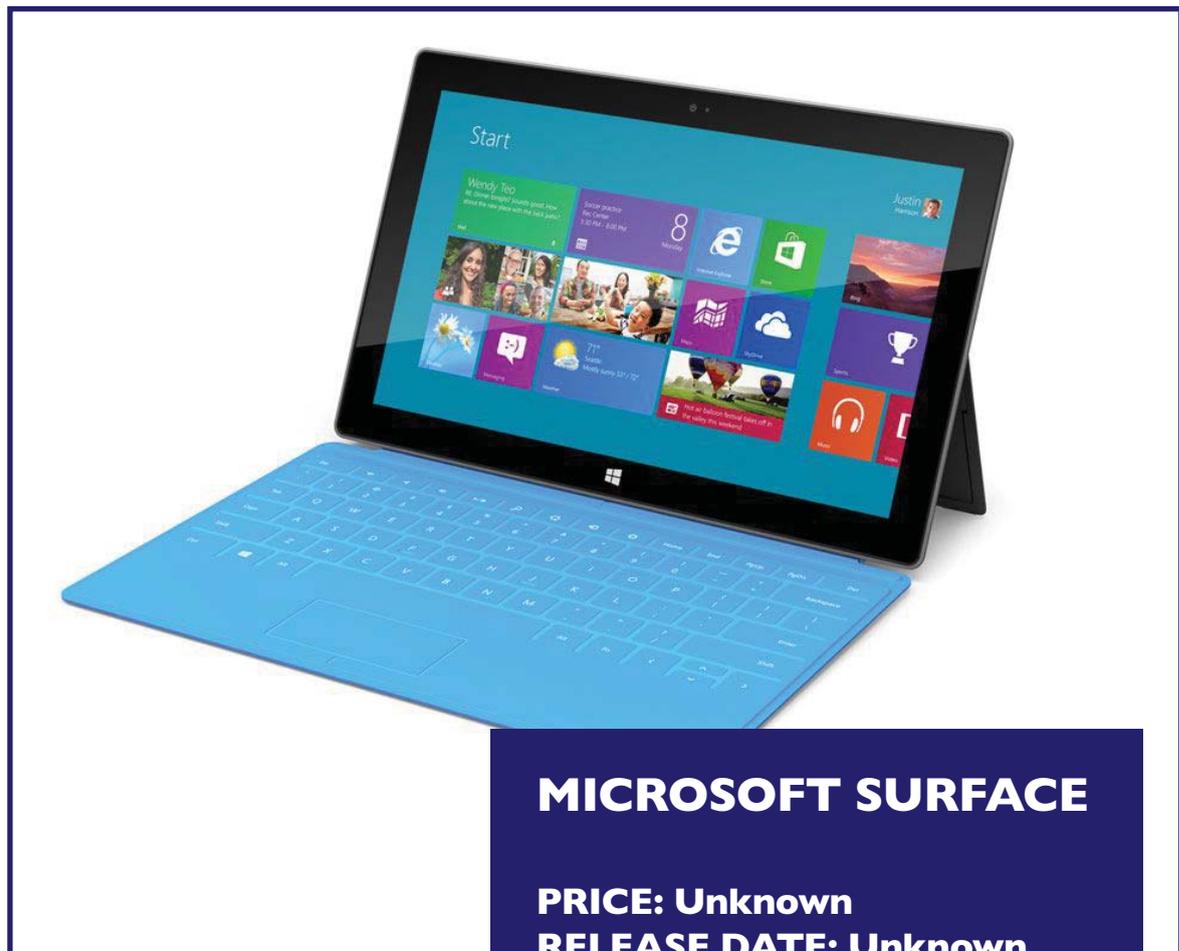
Comment sections across the internet were ablaze last night with flame wars between Apple and Microsoft fanboys. Not a constructive point was in sight as Microsoft's new tablet surfaced. Accusations of one company copying another sparked arguments about whether magnets sticking to each other is a new invention, and occasionally someone would mention some sort of "Android".

The Surface is no longer a touch-screen table – oh no – now it's a normal-sized tablet. Well, it's two tablets. There's a slower, lighter one, and a powerful, more expensive one, both running the must-have operating system of 2012 – Windows 8.

With its screen cover/keyboard that comes in five different colours, the Surface is *guaranteed* to always match your outfit and home decor, and that alone makes it the gadget of the year.

We many not know how much it's going to cost, or when it's being released, but who cares when it's either thinner than an iPad or more powerful than a Transformer Prime on steroids?

When this does arrive in stores, you'd better make sure you buy one, or you're going to look so last year.

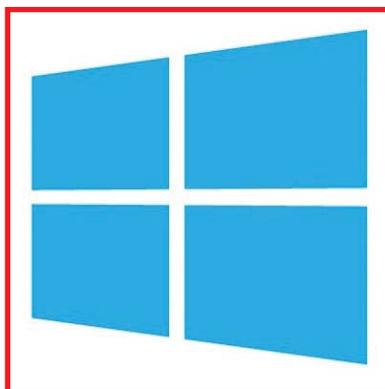


MICROSOFT SURFACE

PRICE: Unknown
RELEASE DATE: Unknown
KEYBOARD: Cool

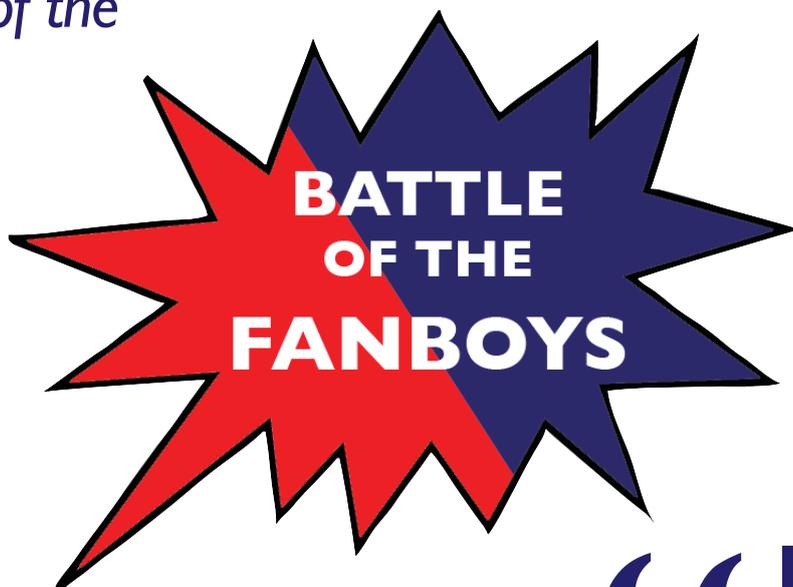
EXCITEMENT FACTOR:

WOW!



Wait, did you just ask if Apple should be scared of this? You mean like they were scared of the Zune?

Yawn...



Just one more addition to Microsoft's masterpieces

Shut up and take my money, Microsoft

Windows 8 being an "iPad killer"? Five words: So, good luck with that.

“ I would probably buy one just to put two fingers up to smug, predictably boring, pretentious Mac geeks

Issue 0612 >>> June 2012 >>> £0.00
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★ SPECIAL SUMMER ISSUE ★

imperial
college
union
Deutsche Bank
Dram Soc

Stonning Roll

THE TIME

June 28 - 29
18:30

THE PLACE

The Queen's Lawn
or RSM G.1 in the
event of wet weather

**FREE
ENTRY**

**DramSoc
PRESENTS**

**RISE
AND
RISE
OF
THE**

FREUDS

Your new favourite indie superstars



PRADA REVEALS NEW WMD RANGE BLING GOES BANG!

At an exclusive sell-out event in Paris, designer label Prada launched a new range of luxury weapons of mass destruction for the modern dictator. The fashion label's Head of Design said that the company was blazing a trail in new markets, "Last year it was diamond, this year is all about uranium 235", he told a captivated audience of autocrats, terrorists and celebrity chefs. The new range includes surface to air missiles (genuine Italian leather), nerve gas (cherry lipbalm flavoured) and for those with a more vintage taste, conventional nuclear weapons with specially treated fins for that retro, pre-launched look.



MOONING FOR CAMERON

FELIX! Politics saw David Cameron and Nick Clegg sneaking out of Metric last Saturday, leaving their cabinet colleagues to mingle with ravers. "We just wanted some alone time, was that too much to ask?" said Cameron when interviewed by STOIC TV. Nick Clegg added his two drachma to the conversation saying, "It's so true! With our jobs, our families, our wives and our children taking up a large amount of time, we have very little time to develop our relationship. After all we've been through over the last few years, sometimes I just want to take David by the hand and let him know that it I support him in every choice and every failed pasty tax until election do we part." However Cameron has recently been seen flirting with the right wing of his party by our intrepid reporters, begging the question if David Cameron is as committed to this partnership as Nick Clegg believes?



WHO SAID THAT?

Go f*ck yourself!
Dick Cheney or Jimmy Carr?

You're a miserable pipsqueak of a man!
Lord Sugar or MP Tom Watson?

The only thing that's bigger, quicker, more black and more up in London is a taxi!
Boris Johnson or Tinie Tempah?

I ball so hard motherf*ers wanna find me!**
Jay-Z or Julian Assange?



ASK MATT COLVIN

Dear Matt.

I've been having a lot of problems recently. I feel like my bachelor days are over! When I watch *Made in Chelsea* I just somehow feel that I'm missing out. What do women like in a man? Looking forward to your reply!

Love,
Charlie B

Dear Charlie,

First of all, thank you so much for your 'excellent work as Deputy Editor and thoroughly deserved Union Colours'.

To answer your question: it's very hard. Concerns must at least be considered. I'd say your best bet is to find a way to get yourself into the *Telegraph*. One hastily written article deep on their website and BOOM – you'll be fighting them off with a stick! Maybe.

Matt

Dear Matt,

I've been told that I get too "aggro" when I'm drunk. What can I do to rectify it? Is it just my Essex routes coming through?

I'm going abroad next year and am worried I'll accidentally have a racist friend get me in trouble, what can I do?

Look forward to the reply,
W.P.

Dear W.P.,

Be proud of your roots,
but make sure to
LEAVE IT YEAH.

Matt

WRITE FOR FELIX!



This term, and indeed year, is coming to an end both academically and for Felix. Firstly I'd like to just say congratulations to Matt for a great year of Felix.

His professionalism and unflappable nature under pressure

are admirable.

I'm looking forward to next year and hope you are two. If you want to get involved in any way, then feel free to get in contact with me, or just stop me if you see me walking around campus (to find me, look at roughly eye level, then turn your gaze down about a foot). If you want to be an editor, writer, illustrator, photographer, layout designer, or copy editor (if you noticed and were annoyed by the use of "two" instead of "too" earlier than this one's for you). All you have to do is say you're interested and there will definitely be something for you to do. It's a great break from writing lab reports (honestly), and may even help improve them. Or, you know, you could just use the office for free tea and coffee.

– Tim Arbabzadah



NEXT WEEK...

Dear Matt,

I'm at a loss. I use tumblr every second of the day and still nobody listens to anything I say. My sex life is suffering. The other day I realised that I can't ejaculate unless I am thinking of a gif of a 1930s black and white cartoon. I find myself at my desk tweeting Instagram photos non stop and hoping for some retweets. To top this all off, my ironic moustache is way too thin!

Please reply soon I'm at a loss,
Allan Matthewson

IMPERIAL COMMENT

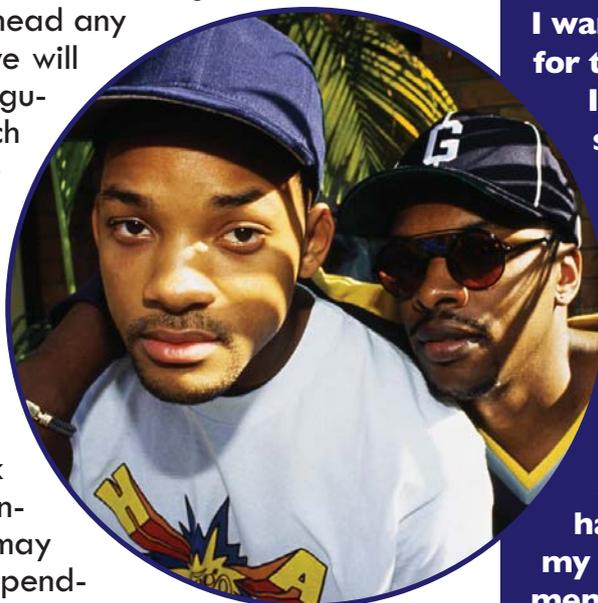
THESIS CLAUS

Maybe your eyes were drawn to this article because you thought there might be a spelling error in the title, or maybe not (shame on you). Nevertheless, it must be clear to you that I have not made an error but I am in fact referring to a small mascot, whose abode is that of my humble PhD student desk. This said toy is dressed in red with white trimmings and has a look of geniality that becomes his patronly position. However, having Thesis Claus on your desk does come with responsibility – for he is making a list and checking it twice!

Maybe I invented Thesis Claus to remind myself of the reward-driven nature of research and how important it is to stay focused on a goal in order to get anywhere in life – (actually I invented him as an excuse to sing Christmas carols in my head any time of the year, but we will stick with the former argument). Indeed, research is hard work and the idea of completing a thesis to a PhD student is as exciting as Christmas is to a three year old.

So perhaps you are a student who needs ideas for your own desk mascot. A howling monkey or an angry bird may seem appropriate depending on how you feel about your work, but perhaps it is better to choose something more conducive to productivity? That said, mascots aren't only for scientists. You could be a medical student who practices examinations on a teddy, or a business student presenting a pitch to a panel of plush toys. Maybe it's not so bad having to face a soft critic once in a while to feel good about yourself.

– Anonymous



SUMMER CHILLING

One of the things I've found weird at uni is summer plans. Instead of taking advantage of the long holidays – and we'll never get it as good as now, even if we all become teachers – by going home, chilling on a beach or just dossing somewhere and sleeping for 3 months, there's this weird obsession with doing something productive (and by that I mean with the aim of improving your employment prospects).

Being bombarded with info on the latest internships and how I should go into careers x, y or z is very nice, but when I'm 18, and for all intents and purposes still a schoolboy (spring work at a bank being one example, with the application deadline before January) shouldn't be top of my priorities – enjoying my time at uni (hard as that may be) and just loving life whilst I can should be. Now a second year, I had to see my personal tutor about if I had any, and if not, then why? I understood he was caring about what I want to do with my life, and the answer was 'I'm 19, how do I know what I want to do for the next 40 years, I don't even know what I want for tea tonight?'. It was McDonald's in the end.

Instead of having a holiday, my friends from halls etc. are spending it at SocGen, Barclays and the like, or working in labs around the country (and at the poor excuse for research facilities they call UCL) and by not doing so, because I want to go home, wake up at midday and just have a nice relaxing holiday before third year – which is what Summer Holidays are about – I'm somehow in the wrong. After turning 19 six months before (and still an irresponsible teenager who isn't even that good at doing laundry or washing up, never mind trying to solve/contribute to the financial crisis or the world's other pressing issues) the deadlines for half the internships had passed and I felt like I had missed a beat. But had I? Or is my general reluctance to get a real job (and become a functional member of society) something that student's no longer have? Is my time at Imperial just a stepping stone to one of the predefined 'careers' I get told about in weekly emails. I don't know; I just want to spend the summer playing FIFA and watching *One Tree Hill* (which is apparently what I'll be doing on graduation in two years now that I'm unemployable). I'm even doing an extra year at uni because I don't want to be part of the real world, so whilst I admire those of us who already know what we want to do and when, I have to wonder: wouldn't spending the summer lying on a beach (or just in bed waiting for mum to cook some dinner) be what we're used to spending our holidays doing. Although, going on a rugby tour/climbing trip/wandering around Montenegro would be nice as well. It's the holidays, not a time to be doing anything of note really? Or is it?

To be honest I'm not entirely sure if we are all just very career driven or driven into careers by other factors – the pressure to find jobs, the horror of being unemployed or just 'everyone else has, probably should'. I'm only 20 for God's sake, I still enjoy pick and mix and laugh at fart jokes, am I really ready to kickstart my career/PhD or do I just want to go home/spend 2 weeks glued to a sunbed. I thought uni was all about the long holidays, occasional all-nighters, and just having fun whilst avoiding the real world and work, not desperately trying to find it (and being a failure if you can't/won't).

– Jack Hewitt

Diggidy Dawg! Felix Music Night



Last Saturday saw the return of Felix Music Night for their final party of the year and boy, was it a party. Things were kicked off with an uplifting jazz & bass set from *Phrij*. Accompanying his selection, Gabor Kerekes shone the hypnotic motion of oils, colours and washing up liquid swirling through each other through an old-school over-head projector (top).

This was followed by wonderful jazz musicianship of disco funk outfit *Spank Alley* (middle), the brash and crass noise rock of trio *Nipples* (bottom) and the usual glorious insanity of *Operation Midnight Climax*.

With the line-up thus far reading like a night at a rather sordid bar, the first representatives from the label headliners, XVI Records, stepped up. *Evermean*, DJ and MC, tore the place up playing the best in London's recent bass and garage music surge. Running a bit behind schedule, the headline act for the night stepped up, flown in from Luxembourg for one night only: *Sunglitters*. He took things down a notch with his beautiful, blissed-out and soulful electronica, weaving r&b samples through dizzying electronics. However the crowd began to itch for something to make them bounce and with that, up stepped *My Panda Shall Fly* who proceeded to play a rip-roaring garage set, even including a little Craig David.

The night was a huge amount of fun, with most people leaving more than a little sweaty. The perfect sign-off for the Felix Music Nights this year.

Simon Hunter

Zola Jesus

Will Stocker interviews the American songstress

Nika Roza Danilova aka **Zola Jesus** is a young singer, songwriter from Wisconsin. At the age of only 23 she has released three EPs and three full-length albums and also collaborated with some big names. After supporting **Warpaint**, **the XX** and **Fever Ray** on US tours straight out of college she has since embarked on several of her own headline tours playing gigs and festivals all over the world and in the UK in 2011. This summer she's back making her only UK festival appearance at Latitude Festival, Henham Park, Suffolk (12-15 July).

Will: Are you looking forward to coming back to the UK and playing Latitude festival this year?

Nika: Yes, I haven't been there in awhile so it will be good to return.

W: Does it feel like things have changed since the start of festival season last year?

N: Honestly, I feel like they should have, but I've been touring pretty much endlessly since then so it also feels like I never really stopped.

W: What's the gig/festival that really stands out for you in your career as being memorable?

N: My first UK tour was really a milestone. I was so naive and just doing things based on intuition, had no one really to guide me. I felt very courageous back then!

“My most recent tour of Scandinavia and Eastern Europe was blissful. They had to pretty much pry me from Finland”

W: Who do you see as being your biggest musical influences? Have the people you listen to and get influenced by changed much over the last few years?

N: Being a music fan and a musician are two completely disparate things for me. I listen to music avidly but never from a standpoint of “this is what I want to sound like”. You need to trust what's inside of you and let that come out organically, never let other's experiences and creativity inform your own.

W: What have been your favorite tours that you've done so far? Any bands you've particularly enjoyed playing with?



Zola Jesus' third studio album, *Conatus*, is out now

N: My most recent tour of Scandinavia and Eastern Europe was blissful. I got to visit so many interesting places. They had to pretty much pry me from Finland, I didn't want to leave!

W: How did you find it trying to make it as an artist while still studying for your degree? Did you ever feel you wouldn't be able to succeed in both?

N: It was extremely challenging. But I knew I was going to succeed, I had to. There was no other option! It's at those moments you pull from your stores of blinding dedication and just push through.

W: After playing with M83 and Orbital, are there any other big collaborations planned?

N: There are other things I'm working on.

W: Is it true your first album was recorded in your apartment? If so, is it strange now having to record in big studios?

N: Hah, I'm still recording in my apartment! As much as I fantasize about the idea of walking into a big posh studio and making a record like that, it's just not how I work. Maybe one day, but I'm too much of a control freak right now.

W: Are you pleased with the response you have got from your first few albums? Have you started work on any new material?

N: I'm always working on new material. But after *Conatus*, I feel like I owe it to my insides (and outsides) to put reset on the whole thing for a bit.

W: Torrent downloading websites have

been in the news lately. What are your thoughts about the illegal downloading of music and how do you feel it has changed the industry? Do you think it can it ever been seen as a good thing?

N: I think it's a shame for the industry, all those white men in suits, but I also think it's inevitable. People are sneaky, they always have been! The Internet is the wild west, and even I can't deny the charm of that. So I try not to be too judgmental. It just forces you to work harder. And when people do choose to support something, they fully commit. I meet many people

“The internet is the wild west, and even I can't deny the charm of that”

at my shows who come up to me with my entire discography, down to the limited edition seven inches of only 100 copies. People that truly believe in what you are doing will continue to support you no matter what.

W: How did you get your stage name?

N: I made it up when I was young, without a purpose for it until I started making music.

Zola Jesus plays along with other huge acts such as Bon Iver, Elbow, Paul Weller and many more at Latitude Festival, Henham Park, Suffolk (12-15 July). With tickets at just £175 for the weekend I know what I'm going to be doing in summer...

Kadhim's last totally hot album of the week



Kitty Pryde
haha im sorry
2012

So, this exists... By 'this' I mean *haha im sorry*, **Kitty Pryde's** debut mixtape. Words truly fail me – ok, well maybe not entirely, but let's not get meta here. Let's imagine, for a horrifying moment, that you teamed a tumblr tween up with the guys behind **Main Attraktionz**. You'd end up with lazy, hazy hip-hop beats (the type that define **Clams Casino**, **A\$AP Rocky**, and, of course, **Main Attraktionz**) and a tumblr tween making you facepalm about our future with her inane rap...

Which would all be fine, we could just direct anonymous vicious Internet hate in her general direction and get on with our lives. But her music demands repeat listens. Her lyrical content says something eye-opening about the priorities of Internet-reared youngsters – Kitty Pryde is a innocent, bottom-lip-tattooed, cry for attention from kids who can afford Supreme but can't afford to let their guard down for one second.

And let's be honest, the collaboration between the newest wave of hip-hop and white America's teen culture simply reflects the absolute ascendancy of hip-hop culture in the Western world – a progression which can be seen to begin as far back as **Public Enemy's** sell-out tour of the UK in the late 80s.

I'd go as far as to say that Kitty Pryde is one of the most self-aware artists to appear since the Millennium – her remix of **Carly Rae Jepsen's** 'Call Me Maybe' is clearly a conscious recognition that some detractors will try to tar with the “cheap pop” brush. Ignore the haters, Kitty, keep rolling.

If you're struggling with this column, feel free to Google “trolling”. Alternatively, tweet me @kadhimshubber with complex comparisons between Kitty Pryde and Aung Suu Kyi. If you're struggling with that comparison, tweet @ktydothedishes and ask her to Google Aung Suu Kyi for you... Either way, this is my last column ever. It's been fun. Thank you for indulging me, and letting me pretend I know anything about music...



RETURN OF THE QUEEN

Madonna is threatening a comeback to the film industry after her latest passion project *W.E.* flopped both critically and financially. She has already penned her semi-autobiographical feature *Cougars Unite: Never Try Settling* and is looking for suitable actresses to come together to form an ensemble romantic-comedy.

"This chapter of my life means so much to me. And I don't feel there are enough films out there to represent women of a certain age. But hopefully my new film will change that."

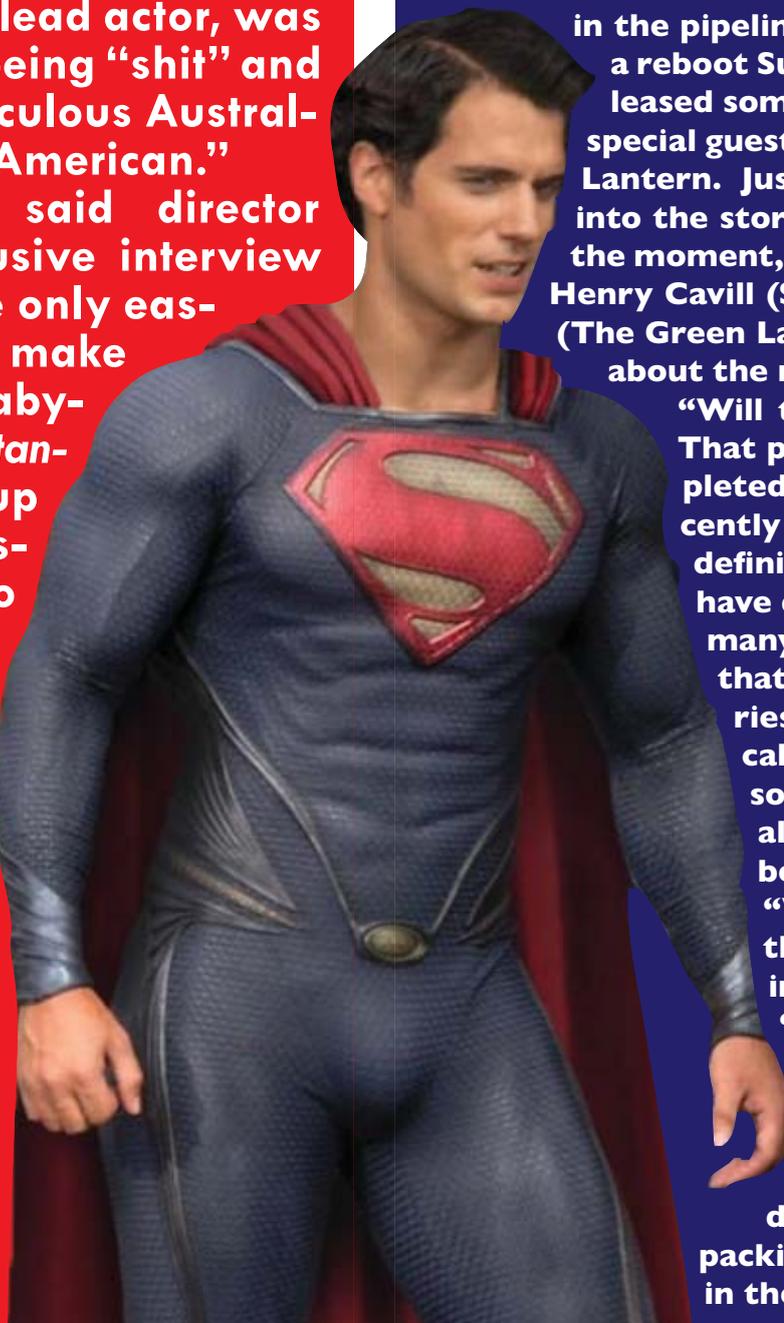
Jennifer Lopez is currently the front-runner to be cast in a top-billed role, with Diane Kruger, Kate Winslet, Eva Longoria and Caroline Flack also in consideration.



NOT SO G'DAY MATE

Tension is running high on the set of *Avatar 2* after Sam Worthington, the lead actor, was fired on his very first day for being "shit" and not able to shake off his "ridiculous Australian accent when playing an American."

"Good riddance, really," said director James Cameron in an exclusive interview "it was an easy decision. The only easier decision I've ever had to make was to kill that god-awful baby-face DiCaprio at the end of *Titanic*! That was actually a toss-up between him and Kate Winslet. And I actually wanted to give the girl the final boot. She was heavier, and so just made more sense for her to drown. But then the studio bosses warned me about unfortunate implications like 'unfair dismissal' and all that garbage. Did you know, I almost had to scrap the "I'm the king of the world" line? At one point it was re-written as "I'm the monarch of the world."



GAY SUPERHEROES

With recent revelations confirming rumours that *The Green Lantern* is in fact, homosexual, DC Comics has decided to cash in on the appeal and immense media interest surrounding their superhero's coming-out celebrations. The most recent DC film project in the pipeline, Zack Snyder's *Man of Steel*, a reboot Superman film planned to be released some time in 2013, will now have a special guest star in the form of *The Green Lantern*. Just how this character will fit into the story of Clark Kent is not clear at the moment, but we have reports that both Henry Cavill (*Superman*) and Ryan Reynolds (*The Green Lantern*) are more than ecstatic about the news.

"Will they hook up? I have no idea. That part of the script is being completed as we speak" said the recently engaged Cavill. "I mean, it will definitely be an interesting twist. I have done lots of sex scenes with so many actresses now, especially in that pornographic television series thinly disguised as a historical costume drama [*The Tudors*], so it would be a nice change. I've always wondered what it would be like with a man."

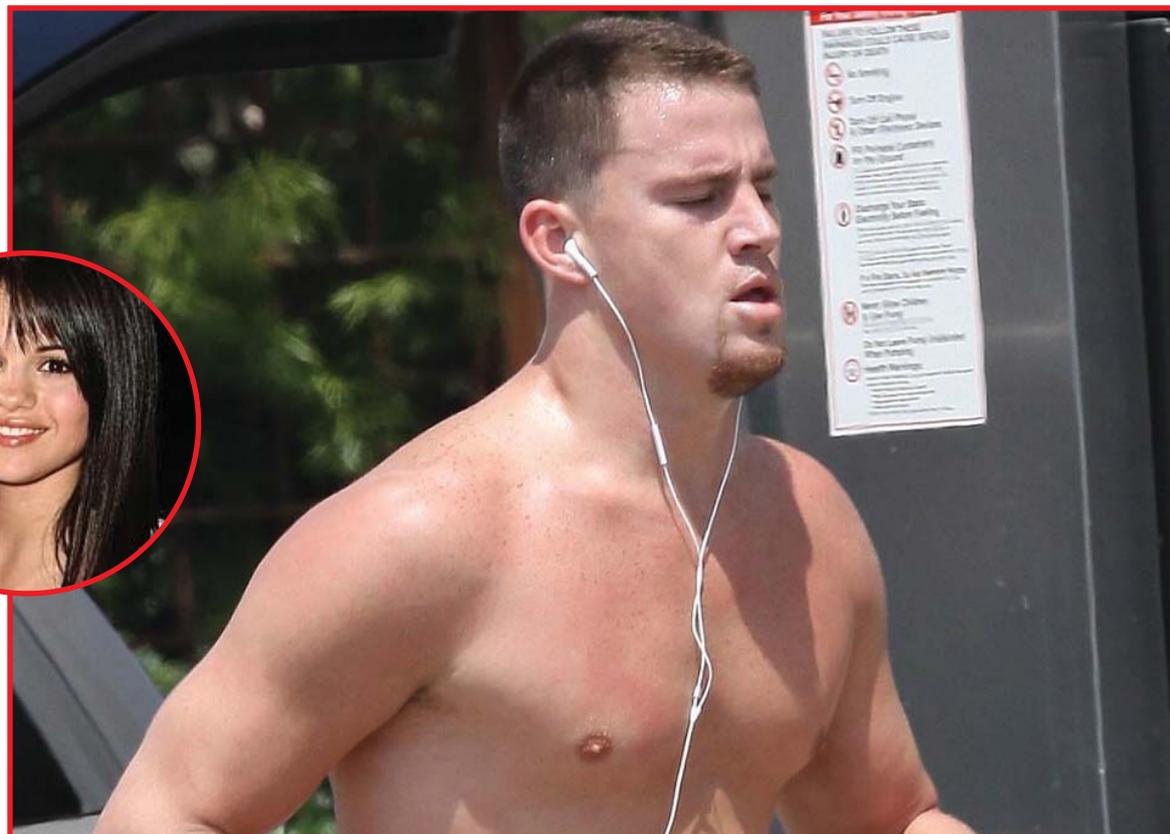
"We are especially happy about the inclusion of the word "Steel" in the title," raved Snyder, "kind of says it all really, about our big bulky heroes. Actually, I'm not sure any material known on planet Earth would be sufficient enough to describe just what they've got packing down there. Anyway, it's all in the early stages so we'll see."

IMPERIAL FILM

DARK XXX-RATED NIGHT

The Dark Knight Rises will serve as the backbone to an upcoming pornographic film. Still set in Gotham, *The Dark InCognito Knight Rises* looks at the slow but sure and steady “rise” of a man, despite all the restrictions he faces, most notably from the incredibly tight leather suit he needs to wear for some of his clients. Former stripper Channing Tatum has shown keen interest in starring, with Disney star Selena Gomez, looking to be taken more seriously as a grown-up actress, is in negotiations to star as Catwoman.

This new ambitious project will be financed by the BCP (Berlus Coni Productions) responsible for many classic hits such as *Sex Toy Story 2* and *Pump Fiction*.



UN-HATHAWAYPY

The new teaser trailer for Tom Hooper’s film adaptation of West End musical *Les Miserables* has fans eager for this year’s Christmas when the film hits the screens. Adding further context to his latest, the Academy Award winning director of *The King’s Speech* hinted that his new musical film will be a “more hard-hitting, raw, emotional rollercoaster ride.”

“The difficulty was,” he continued “the trailer is supposed to be suitable for everyone. So we decided not to show the full scale and depth we jumped into. For instance, we couldn’t show the extent of Anne Hathaway’s hair loss.” When further quizzed on this matter, he replied “let’s just say it’s not just the head that gets shaved. Look, Fantine [the character Hathaway plays] needs money in the story. We assumed she’d want to sell it all. Everything she has. The whole nine yards.”

Hathaway, who sings ‘I Dreamed a Dream’ in the trailer, was praised for her distraught look in the trailer. And this certainly better explains just why she was so convincing in her bare performance. *Les Miserables* is out later this year, and has been rated 18 for strong sexual content, the first time ever for a West End musical adaptation.



MIRREN OSCAR?

Experts are predicting another Oscar win for Dame Helen Mirren yet again for her portrayal of Queen Elizabeth II. In her new film *Diamonds Are a Queen’s Best Friend*, Mirren reprises her role as the Queen, celebrating her Diamond Jubilee, marking 60 years on the throne. Her spot-on portrayal of the Queen’s famous royal waves captured the hearts of audiences worldwide, with critics praising her hand gestures as being “simply sublime,” “astonishing,” “mesmerising” and “heart-wrenchingly beautiful.” The BSSH, British Society for Surgery of the Hand, were also enthusiastic about Mirren.

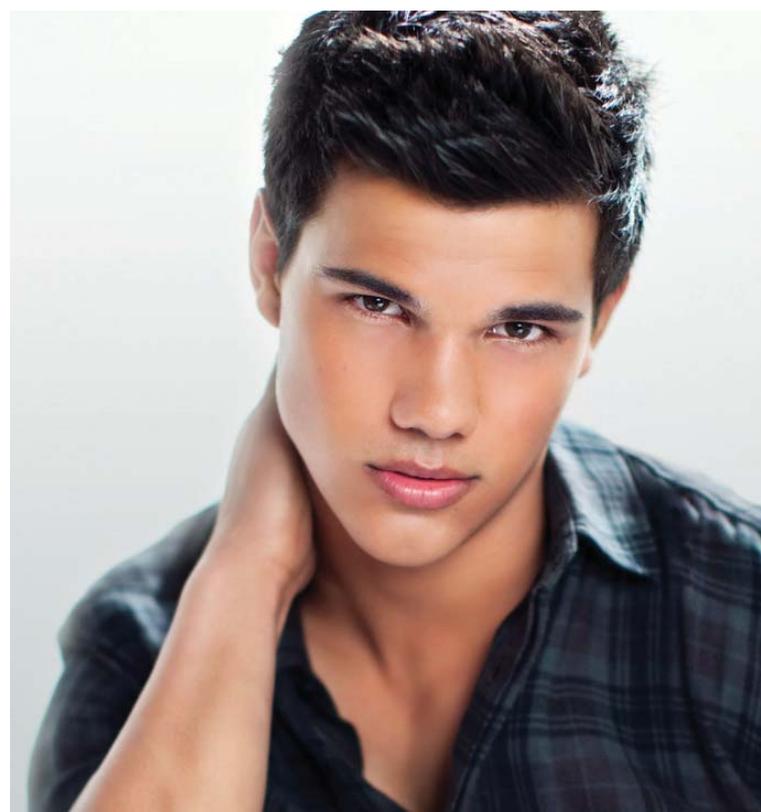
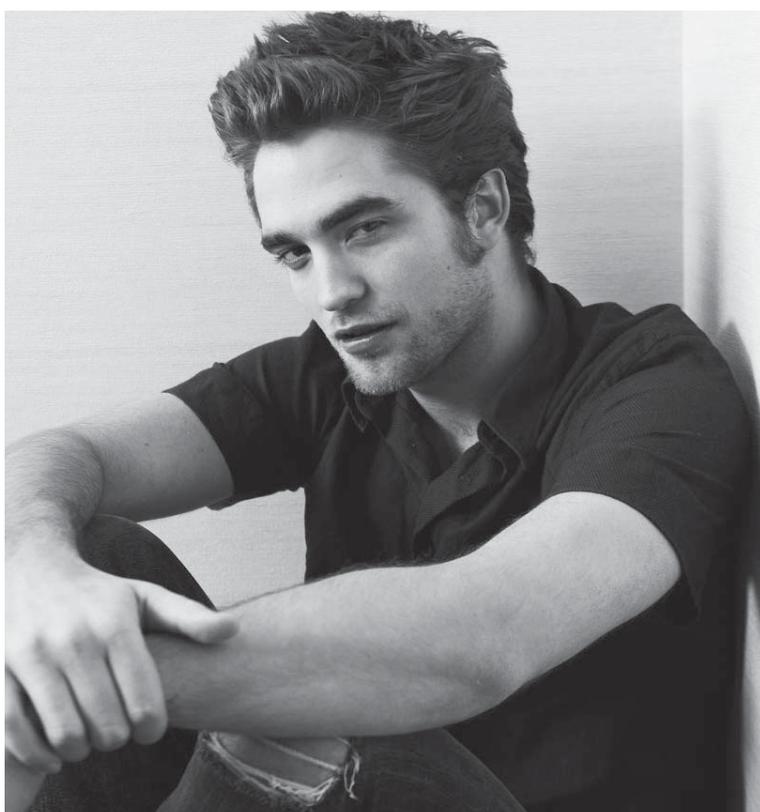
One surgeon commented, “her fingers move about so gracefully, there’s something so majestic about the way she waves. The proportions are absolutely right.”

The film, essentially a two-hour footage of Mirren waving on a boat rowed single-handedly as punishment by the guy who interrupted this year’s Oxford-Cambridge race, is already tipped to win this year’s Best Actress Oscar.



EXCLUSIVE

BREAKING DAWN: PART 2 PREVIEW



Final *Twilight* film set to **rewrite** franchise history

At a recent *Twilight* convention, “actress” Kristen Stewart promised fans and critics her last ever outing as Bella Swan in Stephanie Meyer’s *Twilight* series will be with a bang. She, her boyfriend Robert Pattinson and Taylor Lautner wowed the audience with spectacular never-before-heard exclusive preview information on their hotly anticipated upcoming movie, *Breaking Dawn: Part 2*.

“We decided this time” moaned Stewart, “not to follow the book, like, at all. I know how disappointed you all were so the director [Bill Condon] and the three of us took matters into our own hands. We decided to

vamp it up a notch.” The crowd broke into laughter at that joke. “We wanted to give you something complex and thought-provoking.”

They followed on with spoilers including how Jacob’s imprinting on Edward and Bella’s vampire daughter actually leads to the werewolf’s uncontrollable sexual hunger and frenzy. “Very exciting stuff, we’ll actually get to see Taylor act in this

We decided this time not to follow the book, like, at all.

one. He’s been getting away with not doing anything and got paid millions of dollars for it but here, he’s got the most challenging role” said Pattinson. “Yeah I’m nervous as hell!” trembled Lautner, “I’ve never acted in my life. Never ever. God... this will be such a different experience! Look at me, I’m shaking! Although, sexual frustration isn’t something that’s really new to

me. All I have to do is to channel whatever I felt when I saw Rob getting down and dirty with Kristen. And trust me, there’s been a lot of that on the set. So I think I can manage.” Continuing on with the suck-up routine, Stewart added “look, I know you guys felt nothing with that lame sex scene Robert and I had, but just you wait until you see Taylor get it on with my grown-up vampire child. Now we’re talking! That’s what teen dramas are all about right? Hot animalistic sex. That’s exactly what you’ll get” *Breaking Dawn: Part 2* will be released November 2012, and has been rated 18.



FELIX
2011-2012

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347
Rep suggestions
collected and reported
to Staff Student
Committees.

330K
Pints of beer
and cider
sold in our
bars.

8,19
Students have
joined a Club
Society!

17,705
Club memberships
sold this year.

FELIX
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Diet them while they're hot!
Constitution troubles at Council
Volunteering and Imperial
Page 6
Nutt recommends alcohol detectors

2,564
Volunteer
positions filled
this year.

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TV DISGUST MAN INJURED IN BARGEPOLE INCIDENT!

There was general sadness this week when a previous guest on the *Jeremy Kyle Show* was refused the right to sue his attacker under the so-called “bargepole law”.

Attacker Baron Kenwin Faunterloy of that fancy manor over the road continues to maintain his innocence in the case, citing his attack on Kevin Humperdinck as “self-defense” under the controversial law.

“To be honest, it wasn’t as though I was walking the streets looking for an easy target to beat with my diamond encrusted cane... oh go on then, it was!”

The standard measure for this “safe distance of defense” – a “bargepole’s length” – was made law in 1706 to pre-empt the Treaty of Union between England and Scotland by giving the English an easy means to keep the Braveheart wannabes at bay.

Although now considered rare, bargepoles can still be found in places where barges exist.

“I can’t help it if poor people walk past me,” Faunterloy continued, “it’s just beating down on the poor has been in my line for hundreds of generations!”

Those who decried the story as a sad indictment of the current class system were swiftly shot down in the Commons, where a debate was held and nothing was really decided, like usual.



“I can’t help it if poor people walk past me”

SHERLOCK ACTOR CHANGES NAME AFTER SAUSAGE CONFUSION

Serial Sherlock Holmes impersonator Benedict Cumberbatch has had his name altered by deed poll this week, following an embarrassing incident in a butcher’s shop in North Yorkshire.

American “pregnant” by 3D skin flick

An American woman has sued filmmakers after claiming that watching a three-dimensional shoddy film resulted in her becoming pregnant. Her husband, who recently returned from a year-long tour of duty in Afghanistan, has rejected claims by realistic people that a better explanation for the pregnancy might be that another man just got his wife pregnant. The child is said to look “just like” the main character in the blue movie. You couldn’t even make it up, could you?



TV nearing natural limit of period-drama making

Old ladies and programme-makers are said to be in a distressed state after it was revealed that a time when there aren’t any costume dramas left to make may well be just around the corner. “Similar claims have been made in recent years regarding the supplies of fossil fuels and clean water”, said a BBC spokesperson, “but nobody has addressed the shortage of remaining servile years over the last century which will soon pose great problems for the broadcasting industry”. ITV’s *Downton Abbey*, the most popular period-piece for years, has come under fire lately for using around 8 years of obsequy in as many episodes. Writer Julian Fellowes told *FELIX!* that he plans to eventually turn *Downton Abbey* into a documentary about a National Trust property in Berkshire, and therefore plans to carry on extracting a great number of pound coins for some time to come. High-brow television owners have voiced their opinion that the post-war decades don’t have the same appeal to them unless they feature Philip Glenister as retro cop Gene Hunt next to that bird with the nice legs, and therefore it would be better for everyone if the BBC just remade everything in high definition – “That way, by the time they’ve finished there’ll be a few more decades that are quite long ago, and Apple’s Retina TV to remake the rest for”.

BBC's Jubilee coverage "bare good", say cretins

Cretins and Cheryl Cole were among the first to point out that the BBC's coverage of the Queen's Diamond Jubilee celebrations was "totes amazeballs".

The coverage, which was described by known clever man Stephen Fry as "lamentable" included a mock knight's accolade performed by radio impersonality Fearne Cotton, amongst other things which did not count as being actual coverage of the Jubilee itself.

The Queen is said to be "royally pissed off", according to royal sources, but not quite as much as Prince Philip, who actually contracted an infection to better express his distaste.



Nalbandian blames outburst on sovereignty of Falkland Islands

Argentinian tennis ball hitter David Nalbandian has blamed his violent outburst at this week's AEGON Championships on what he called the "continuing UK occupation of the Falkland Islands". This revelation comes just days before Argentinian President Cristina Kirchner handed top public-schooler David Cameron an envelope, believed to have some paper inside it, on which was believed to be some writing about why Britain is bad. The match official is said to be in a state of relief following the removal from his leg by doctors of a large advertisement board bearing Nalbandian's footprint beside several anti-UK slogans.

ED MILIBAND TO GET UPGRADED VOICE CHIP SOFTWARE

Chief keeper-in-office of the Conservative Party and some-time leader of the Labour party Ed Miliband is to receive a firmware upgrade this week, following several incidents in which he was left repeating himself over and over and over again on national television.

On a number of occasions, the opposition leader has been left unable to express any opinion whatsoever on key issues such as politics, politics and politics.

"Embarrassing performances at Prime Minister's Questions" and "answering six different interview questions with the same phrase in varying arrangements" have both been logged as known issues with the makers of the chip, other users of which include Michael Howard and Gordon Brown.



"computer scientists apologise"

Computer scientists have applauded their profession's poor attempts at software engineering, adding "we're doing a fantastic job of saving the country from the most annoying PM ever".

We'll give you gay marriage, but only if we can watch the break-ups on TV, say homophobic people

Britain's homophobic people have issued a joint statement in an attempt to get this whole thing sorted, so we can move on and get on with the fixing the economy or something. They intend to stop complaining about gay people getting married, but only if they get to watch the funny bits on television.

Dave, a builder from Norwich, said "I think that's fair enough really, I mean, what's in it for me otherwise?" Seasoned bigots have denied rumours that they are becoming increasingly liberal, having just accepted people of other ethnic origins into their neighbourhoods on the basis that they "quite like a curry". Regular political bitcher Peter Tatchell admitted that the news had come as a major blow to him, which people sniggered at, before he added that he was now out of things to campaign over, prompting cheers from all concerned.

ALL TV TO BE LEVESON BY 2035

Statistically speaking, 100% of TV output will be the Leveson Inquiry by 13 March 2035. Concerns have been aired amongst politicians that the Rt Hon Lord Justice Leveson may even expire before his eponymous enquiry, leaving several issues which everyone definitely cares about unresolved, as well as a partially written 70,000-page report which is expected to launch its own inquiry in a way not dissimilar to that bit in the second *Harry Potter* film where Voldemort comes out of the diary, should anyone try to read it.

JE KIFFE TON STYLE – WORDS AND ENNUI FROM PARIS

Indy LeTwerp in St Michel de Rieufret, in the Paris suburbs

Bonjour all and sundry! After almost a year of negotiations and some rather shady deals, editor Matt Colvin's evil alter-ego Watt Wolvin has managed to find me some space in the final issue of the year. I feel sorry for all you poorly-dressed *Rosbifs*, having had to rely on the dubious counsel of the *charmante* but slightly clueless Fashion Editor who pretends to do physics in her spare time. *Pas de panique!* LeTwerp is here to save you.

Bon. I am not here to be petty and bitch about people, that is what the catwalk is for. I will, however, explain to you properly what is making 'le buzz' in Paris for the next season, and hopefully salvage your look so that it is not immediately obvious that you come from the *perfide Albion*, as we

like to call it here in *la Glorieuse République*. Here we go:

Capes

eh oui, my friends! You may go to the most socially inept and style-unconscious university in the world, but it seems that Givenchy, Tom Ford and Martin Margiela have taken a leaf out of the one of the many books present in the West basement library (*honnêtement*, it's like the new *Centre Pompidou*) and have put capes everywhere. Superman or Jon Snow? Take your pick. But who am I kidding? – you know nothing (about fashion).

Monochrome prints

C'est simple. Black and white. One and zéro. Another trend that you geeks can understand, then. You know that guy in you lec-

tures who dresses all in black? Yes, the one with so much grease in his hair that it needs a bailout. You thought he was some kind of loser, *hein?* Well, he is. But this season he's also fashionable! Which is of course much more important.

Purple

So, word on *la rue* is that fabulous royal purple is going to be all the rage this autumn. Spot on for the graduation gowns, *n'est-ce pas?* Personally, it brings me back to the days of the monarchy and our dear, headless Louis XVI. Word of warning: blood red and purple don't go well together. Guillotines are so 18th century – so all you republican *Anglais* come to France, instead of chopping your Queen's head off. That tasteless Charles, king? *Surtout pas!*



“ Tu m’as donné ta boue et j’en ai fait de l’or. ”

Enfin voilà, that's all the room Wolvin will let me have. Stupid frog. Basically, dress like a 1950s superhero with boxing

gloves and you will have a look *de folie*. Or you'll just look crazy. In fashion, it is always a fine line, *mes amis*. Adieu!

COLLEGE COUTURE

Campus scouring by Alice Yang and Alex Ramadan



LOVE: Shirt, topshop



LOVE: Trousers, Cottonon; Boots, Newlook



LOVE: Top, Primark; Necklace



LOVE: Jumper, Oasis; Shoes, Toms



LOVE: Jacket, H&M



LOVE: Shirt, Ben Sherman

ESSENTIAL READS

Alice Yang's list of books bound to give you more than just a pick-me-up

THE DRESS

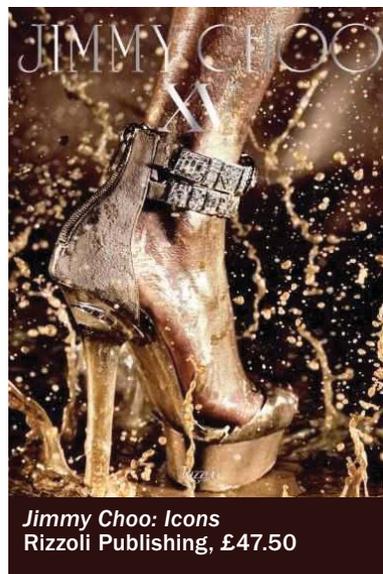
With the summer quickly settling in, there's no doubt that the most talked about show come September will be Raf Simons' inauguration at the House of Christian Dior. Up your fashion credentials for the inevitable discussions by taking a swirl through the House's overflowing couture archives.

From 1947 when the designer himself first embarked on his journey to change the fundamentals of style, to the dramatic pieces mastered by John Galiano and the most recently debated show under Bill Gaytten; everything you could possibly want in a dress can be found on the pages of this book.

So whether its artistic elegance or flamboyant originality, this book makes for the perfect summer escapade and a great conversation starter for when the autumn shows kick in.



Dior Couture by Patrick Demarchelier
Rizzoli Publishing, £70

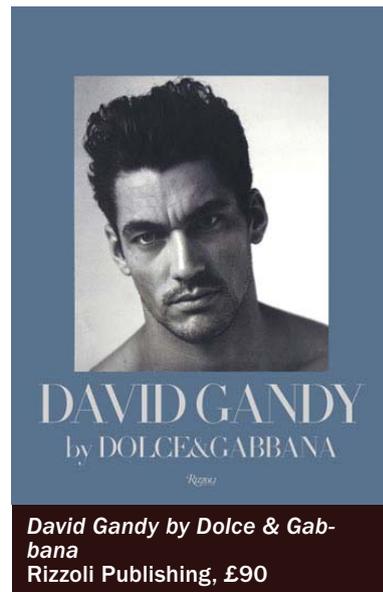


Jimmy Choo: Icons
Rizzoli Publishing, £47.50

THE SHOES

'Shoes have a magical, almost mythical hold on our imaginations' – the blissfully true sentence with which this book's foreword begins tells the fairy tale story of how Tamara Mellon and Jimmy Choo came to be. The gold-gilded edges of this book promise an incredible story, and unlike some of those summer chick-lits you will not be left disappointed.

The thick pages inside are to a shoe obsessive what money is to a banker. The simple satin crossover of Macy, the tough-zipped elegance of Gleny's, and of course the thinly-strapped fame of Lance; this book epitomises the best of Jimmy Choo, creating a shrine for its 15 most revered styles. From red-carpet glamour to lustful campaigns, this book is quite literally shoe heaven. In fact, when the holidays have left your statements in the red, this book will be almost as good as going shoe shopping itself.



David Gandy by Dolce & Gabbana
Rizzoli Publishing, £90

THE MAN

Regardless of whether or not you've had your fill of well-dressed perfectly toned gentlemen from the Imperial Library over the exam period, the truth is there can never be too much eye-candy. In fact, for those of us still praying that the next time we walk through those (still confusing) double doors that we shall find our prince, its time to admit defeat and turn trustingly to our friends Dolce & Gabbana.

Should you dare to take a few moments away from

reality over the summer for this jewel, you will find nothing less than 270 pages of swoon. David Gandy, aka THAT gorgeously chiselled guy who advertises the label's fragrances by casually being half-naked on a boat (see below), now has an entire book in which he poses (somewhat provocatively) in what can only be described as generally not much clothing. Tearing yourself away from those abs may be your biggest challenge yet.



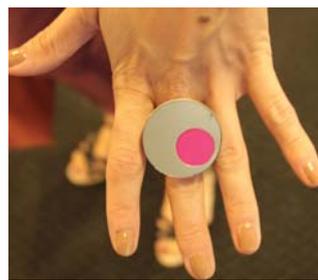
With compliment from the editor – you can thank me later



Dress + necklace, Brick Lane; Cardigan + ring, Topshop; Shoes, Urban Outfitters; Bag, Beyond Retro



LOVE: Jacket, Antik Batik; Shorts, Urban Outfitters



Ring, from Lisbon



LOVE: Earrings, Topshop; Leggings, American Apparel



Sunglasses, H&M



LOVE WORDS

Ok let's face it. Being a Food Editor is cool! Free samples, free dinners, the prestige of being a food critique and blah blah blah. At the beginning I thought that this would attract guys, as I naïvely believed that everybody would fancy going out with a girl and enjoy very good service for absolutely free! And here comes Michael. The reason that nothing of the above happened. We had to go together for every review (so I didn't have the chance to invite anybody...), and also guys were sceptical to ask me out as they weren't sure if we are together! **A.E.**



These are the places I could have gone with anyone but instead I was stuck with Michael

CO-EDITOR UNVEILED

Being an editor is a great thing. Being a co-editor is a true torture. If you have never worked with Anastasia before I suggest you never do so! She can be incredibly distracting, lacking any sense of time and concentration. Editing a one-page section typically requires a couple of hours but with Anastasia you may want to take off the entire day for it. The worse thing is that she thinks she's pleasant and fun to work with. It has been hard admitting those things about my colleague, but I feel the obligation to inform future editors and co-workers. When you see Anastasia again, simply turn the other way. **M.K.**



Have you seen Anastasia or Michael lately?

FOOD AWARDS SCANDAL

S.G. and N.N., who came second in the Imperial Food Awards last autumn, have recently filed a formal complaint against the Union describing the awards as "the epitome of fraud" and that they would do whatever possible to restore justice. The Food Editors of Felix, who organised the competition, have not yet commented on the matter, as no-one has managed to get in touch with them. O.T., winner of the competition, said that such actions are just acts of jealousy by the runner-ups and that her recipe was by far the best. Sources from the Union told FELIX! that there are serious thoughts to remove the Food Section from the coming year's paper if suspicions are proven to be true.

FOOD EDITORS MISSING

Anastasia Eleftheriou and Michael Krestas, the current Food Editors of Felix, have gone missing. Matt Colvin, the paper's Editor-in-Chief, declared that they haven't been answering to his numerous emails over the past 10 days. Their friends at Imperial say that both of them were very frustrated with their respective work loads; Anastasia was working very hard to meet her individual deadline and Michael was trying to find time to fit in his internship that started before the end of the term. Policemen who visited the Editors' houses did not find any clue that could lead them to a conclusion. FELIX! has not made a formal announcement about the matter, but inner circles admit that the paper cannot wait for them forever. Sooner or later, the position of the Food Editor will be declared as "empty" and whoever wants may apply. A Food Editor's duties include receiving several invitations for free dinners at restaurants and cocktail bars and free samples from various companies. J.B.

SOME SERIOUS SPECIAL THANKS

We would like to thank everybody who contributed to the Food Section this year. We were in big trouble every week editing all of the tempting recipes you were sending us. It would have been much better though if you could've also sent us a little to taste too! Special thanks to **Yiango Mavroconstanti** for her continuous and restless contribution, to **Clare Cheng** and **Hannah Cox** for their vegan articles, **Olivia Tillbert** for all of her help and every participant of the Imperial Master Chef competitions.

StudentTravelog

off the fun adrenaline
now beaten discovery places SE
Thailand track backpacking Asia
Peru party travel Australia
scooter beers adventure buckets
train gap round year trek
the hostels pass budget
world Europe beaches

Dreaming
about travel?
Start living it.

Stirring Features | Destination Guides | Inspirational Interviews | How-to Guides

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Hunger Games, Women and Politics



If I had been born in 1888 and not 1988 I would have been a suffragette. And I would venture that it is impossible for anyone to read Emmeline Pankhurst's *My Own Story* without feeling a similar sentiment.

Pankhurst begins by recounting the early days of the campaign for women's suffrage; the questioning of MPs at meetings and the sending of small delegations of women to parliament. She then documents how the women's attempts to get enfranchised were met with opposition and how they responded to this with increasing enterprise.

Pankhurst's autobiography of 1914 is not only an informative account of the fight for women's suffrage, but also a page turner from start to finish; she was evidently an immensely talented writer as well as a skilled political leader. She gives vivid accounts of hunger strikes, force feeding, brutality, suicide, window breaking and arson. Indeed the book makes for a shocking read; women are mocked, derided, abused, wrongly imprisoned and worst of all, ignored. From the comfort of the 21st century it is impossible to imagine the social climate that led to the police, prime ministers, cabinet and judiciary, people whom today we hold in the highest esteem, suppressing these women for so long. The injustice to these poor vote-less ladies leaves one feeling cold and numb and one is compelled to keep reading in order to see these women enfranchised. However the book disappointingly ends abruptly in 1914, years before women get the vote in 1918.

My Own Story is a manifestly one-sided account of the proceedings in which Pankhurst attempts to justify the suffragettes' increasingly militant actions. A comparison with an opposing text would shed light on different view points, for example that these ladies practised terrorism and in doing so delayed the achievement of their goal. In any event though, *My Own Story* makes for a thrilling read and we can rejoice in its distance from today.

Stephanie Walton

The Bend in the Sky

Joseph Henderson reviews a promising but flawed debut

Morgan's first novel, *The Bend in the Sky*, puts me less in mind of *The Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy* and more of Vagon Poetry. The prose is littered with clever asides which, while they are certainly entertaining stand-alones, for the most part distract the reader from the plotline. Morgan makes the mistake of trying to be funny rather than trying to be interesting. This isn't always a problem, but *Bend in the Sky* mimics the humour of Douglas Adams and, to a lesser extent, P.G. Wodehouse. Douglas Adams already pushed the funny side of *Hitchhiker's* past exhaustion, it needn't be pushed further.

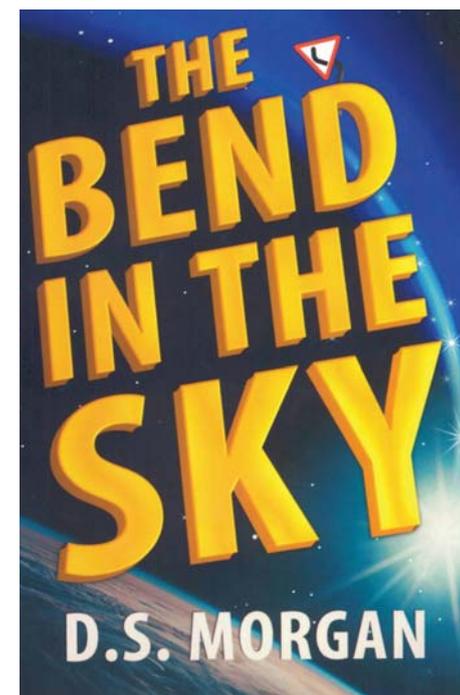
A great deal of the novel is spent trying to avert a coming crisis, where Captain Jeltz – sorry, Capias K*rargxt – is bringing his ship to destroy the Earth. If he has a particular reason for destroying the Earth it skips my mind right now, but rest assured all 73 of his personalities want the Earth destroyed on their route to ruling all of existence. When Kasteriskrargxt (as I shall now write his name) arrives on Earth he will use his mind control rays to force our innocent protagonists to act out a tragic script of unspeakable tragedy, overriding their character and free will.

Oh yes, characterisation. I don't have more than a basic impression of most of the cast, not the young guy who is young, nor his "drop-

dead gorgeous girlfriend" who is happy to get her breasts out in a public park after the laziest blackmail from a lewd photographer I could imagine (and then she starts playing naked catch with the mind control ring – is this a movie script?), nor the loan shark dodging former immortal and his idiotic companion. Perhaps quick characterisation is a justifiable price for a large cast in a fast paced novel, but I'm not sure it's a price *The Bend in the Sky* can afford to pay. There just isn't enough characterisation for the mind control rays to take away.

But I do worry that I'm judging too quickly. As I read through *The Bend in the Sky* I started to appreciate the characters, the clever updated-for-the-computer-age *Hitchhiker's* style, and the occasional original, hilarious aside. Does the novel improve as it goes on, or did I just take time to learn to accept Morgan's unconventional prose? The former, I'm afraid. I don't feel the novel as a whole is more than the sum of its parts, these bits of wonder don't fit together as well as the apparently disconnected adventures of Bertie Wooster.

Many good writers, such as Philip Pullman, have novels early in their career that now embarrass them terribly, and are no worse now for the experience. When Morgan has written a few more novels, I'll certainly go out and read them, and wouldn't discourage you from doing the same. If you really like them go back



and give *The Bend in the Sky* a try. Until then, give it a miss.

* This isn't a footnote, K*rargxt just has the misfortune of an asterisk in his name. Morgan avoids the sin of footnotes, but makes up for it with the *heavy overuse of italics*.

Not so Exquisite a Specimen

Rory Fenton

With the *News of the World* no longer in print you'd be forgiven for thinking that paedophilia is no longer a 'thing'. But it is, dear reader, it is – at least in my world. In the last few months I've read no fewer than two novels on the subject. One, a classic – *Lolita* by Vladimir Nabokov – and the other a recently released novel by Imperial alumnus Paul West – *Exquisite Specimens*. Both are written in the first person and both are pretty disturbing.

Exquisite Specimens is, according to its author, 50% autobiography. Like its author, the book's protagonist, Simon, is a Cambridge graduate taking a PHD in Metallurgy at our own Imperial College. The book follows him during his first year of PhD here. It's certainly fun to read about somewhere so familiar – the same Cromwell Road and the same museums. The book's theme is also one that will be as familiar to the stereotypical Imperial student as the mockingly erect Queen's Tower – sexual frustration. We read of Simon making out with a gas cylinder in his lab and venturing into Soho's specialist bookstores. He has his first girlfriend in this year, managing to chat up a young French woman after taking several valium pills to calm his nerves. Their sexual encounters are described in graphic detail, with

one ending with him vomiting from nervousness. West paints himself as a very odd, geeky, socially reclusive character who fakes some of his PhD research to have time to spend with his French lover. The feeling of honesty that one gets is a strong point for the book, enabling it to paint a clear portrait of an awkward scientist and showing a side of Imperial life the average student wouldn't be aware of, even if it makes for an uncomfortable read at times.

So far so good but the honesty goes further. A lot further. Simon starts to fantasise about schoolgirls, specifically those who come to South Kensington on school trips for the museums. He describes how he walks down Exhibition Road with his hand dangling freely to rub against the girls. Taken as a work of fiction (and here's hoping it falls into the 50% that is fictional) it fails to offer much more to the reader than fact rather than explanation or understanding. We shouldn't be afraid to read novels that make us uncomfortable, books that allow us to see the world through the eyes of an outcast. *Crime and Punishment* gives the reader the understanding experience of the guilt that comes from being a murderer without necessarily requiring us to agree with murder. This is what happens in *Lolita*. We hear, in his own words, the story of Humbert and his obsession and eventual sexual relationship

with 12-year-old Dolores Haze, nicknamed 'Lolita'. The reader is not left with any doubt that this relationship is deeply wrong but Nabokov still manages to present things from Humbert's view and how he considered himself justified, taking us on a tour of Humbert's mind. We actually get to understand this man's thinking. We find it disturbing and perverse but we understand and are better for it.

Conversely, a novel that describes only the actions of such an outcast, even in first person, falls into voyeurism. Reading *Exquisite Specimens* feels like this, like we are reading the story of a sexually deviant man without learning anything deeper, without getting into his head. So unless the reader wants to read about sexual perversion for its own sake, they stand to gain little from reading.

To an extent, the book is interesting as an honest insight into the life of an Imperial PhD student but as it progresses, it leaves the reader wondering why they are actually reading the book in the first place. We feel more like flies-on-the-wall than in his shoes and the more uncomfortable for it. Novels can tackle difficult subjects, even paedophilia, but they need to take their reader on a journey with them. Otherwise we end up feeling little better than the disturbed characters they portray. This, unfortunately, is the case with *Exquisite Specimens*.

Small and beautiful,
just 5000 in a Sussex
country garden!

from producers of the Big Chill comes a wonderland of art and music...

NOVA

FESTIVAL OF
ARTS & MUSIC

5th – 8th JULY 2012, BIGNOR PARK, PULBOROUGH, WEST SUSSEX

**tUnE-YaRdS / Ghostpoet / Jessie Ware / Norman Jay / The Dø /
Phenomenal Handclap Band / Fink / Speech DeBelle / Crazy P /
Fionn Regan / The Staves / Soul Jazz / Reeps One / Late Night Tales
with Belle and Sebastian (DJ set) / Zero 7 (DJ set) / Howie B
'Myths, Monsters and Legends' by Rankin and Damien Hirst / Doug
Fishbone's Adventureland Golf with Jake Chapman and David Shrigley**

MUSIC

Valley stage Jessie Ware, Ghostpoet, Norman Jay, Fink, Speech DeBelle, Crazy P, tUnE-YaRdS, The Dø, Jono McCleery, Fionn Regan, Kinny, Reeps One, We Were Evergreen, The Staves, Phenomenal Handclap Band, Mother Feather, Chris Coco, The Roundhouse Choir, Stumblin' Slims and The Black Kat Boppers, Late Night Tales with Belle and Sebastian (dj set), Zero 7 (dj set)

Super Nova Cocktail Bar Krystal Klear, Psychemagik, Duffstep, The Good Times Bus, Soul Jazz Sound System, DJ Food, Hexstatic, Cheeba, JFB, KeepUp, DJ Shep Dog, Toby Fluffy Logic, Tim Love Lee, Pathaan, Leggo Beast,

Nova Arms Pub Aidan Larkin's Big Ten Inch and late night chilled sets from Mixmaster Morris and Pete Lawrence

Sofar Sessions Anna Phoebe, Indigo Earth, The Midnight Barbers, Joker And The Thief, Bird Radio plus surprise guests live and unplugged

Nest Collective Campfire Sessions Carrie Tree, Vic and Tina Smith, Tim Cumming, Ballina Whalers, Sam Brookes, Magic Lantern, James Morgan, City Shanty Band, Mick Sands

ART

'Myths, Monsters and Legends' by Rankin and Damien Hirst (featuring Dani Smith), The Hunger, Doug Fishbone and Friends' Adventureland Golf with Jake Chapman, Brian Griffiths, Gary Webb, Zatorski & Zatorski, Pete Fowler and David Shrigley, Jem Finer's 'Still', David and Peter Adjaye, Andrew Logan, Dynamic Junk, 12 Months of Neon Love by Lucas & Wheeler... plus late night illuminated art in the woods

THEATRE & COMEDY SIDESHOWS

The Pick of the Pleasance: Late Night Gimp Fight, Abandoman, Doc Browns, Pappy's Max & Ivan, The Beta Males, Ginger & Black, Delete The Banjax, Sheeps, Battersea Arts Centre: Nurse Knows Best, Home Correspondence, And The Birds Falls From The Sky, Gooseparty, Pop Up Casino, Green and Pleasant Land, Red Sarah, John Hegley, Teatro-Saurus, Kubla Khan Coffee House, stalking poets, prowling postmen and more surprises in the woods!

WORDS

Charley Boorman, Rankin, Paul Trynka (David Bowie biographer), Clive Arrowsmith, Tony Grisoni, Ben Rivers, Andrew Kötting, Gustav Temple (founder editor of The Chap zine), Neil Palmer ('Rockhunter'), Peter Hancock (aka comedian Jinx Jones), Katy Darby ('The Whores' Asylum'), Neil Ansell ('Deep Country'), Michael Smith ('The Giro Playboy'), Joe Dunthorne (Submarine) and Rachel Lichtenstein

MAKE IT

Creative salons, The Roundhouse Choir – flash mobs open rehearsals, London Drawing life drawing classes, Afrikokoa drum sessions, Blink Arts craft salons, cocktail making with Bompas and Parr, Jewellery making with Andrew Logan, foraging, cooking, burlesque, photography, painting, filmmaking and much more...

FILM

Ben Rivers, Andrew Kötting, Tony Grisoni, The Flicker Club, The British Guide To Showing Off – live! Late night screenings

REJUVENATE

Yoga Sonic presents Tandava Daze, Soul Pads for Deep Tissue, Aromatherapy, Thai massage, Shiatsu, Acupressure, Reflexology, Indian Head, Reiki, Tui Na, Bliss Domes for sound and light baths plus Yoga, Wild Run and Hot Tubs

plus much more – check the website for details...

www.novafestival.co.uk

Tickets from Ticketline: £139.00 students £100. www.ticketline.co.uk/nova-festival

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FOOD & DRINK

Communal dining, cooking classes with Disappearing Dining Club, Hurly Burly, a world-wide feast, top notch cocktails from Bompas & Parr, Nova Arms – stocking local beers & ciders... plus twisted pub entertainment



act:onaid

PLEASANCE

BUNKART

THE CHAP

HUNGER



Sofar



CLASH



LateNightTales

ARE YOU READY FOR *Big Rigs: Over the Road Racing?!?!*

Games Editor **Laurence Pope** talks about about yet another obscure game that you've probably never heard of. No change there then

If you've never heard of *Big Rigs: Over the Road Racing* you've never lived. Criticisms against it have admittedly been harsh – "Buggy as hell"; "A complete waste of time"; "I'd rather gouge my eyeballs out with a fork than play this s\$*& again" and "Stupid f&\$*ing piece of God-damn bulls*%\$ motherf*%&er" are a few of the tamer ones.

The 'bugs' in the game are pretty much all over the shop. Your driving competitors never move from the start line, you can accelerate beyond the speed of sound, drive through buildings like they're made of thin air and climb up vertical slopes like gravity and friction are merely optional laws of nature.

Your average person sees these 'flaws' and thinks 'Buggy game, waste of time'. A smarter individual realises that *Big Rigs* is not a sloppily designed game but is in fact an intellectual masterpiece, tapping into the deepest desires of the human psyche.

In life we are constrained by the immutable laws of nature. Gravity pins us to Mother Earth, a burden each of us must face and come to terms with. *Big Rigs* frees us and allows us to realise, if only for a moment, a pure world in which gravity and physical laws do not constrain human actions.

Big Rigs must also be viewed as an anti-depres-



“Because gravity and physics can go die in a fire.”

sant, rescuing many from their own dark thoughts. In a fiercely competitive world things grow overwhelming, threatening to crush even the most hard-working and motivated individual. By removing any challenge, freezing your opponents in place, *Big Rigs* ensures victory after victory, helping to reinforce an individual's self-worth. A truly noble cause.

But the supposed 'bug' that hits deepest is the ability to leave the map, entering a void of purity and nothingness. It is obvious that this is a representation of Heaven. You transcend the

boundaries of the mortal realm, entering a realm of inner peace and purity. You have no more goals, no demands to meet, nothing. You are but a free spirit, floating in the big emptiness. It is enough to draw a tear to my eye.

Do not hate upon *Big Rigs*. What initially appears to be a flawed game is in fact a modern masterpiece, a complicated simulator to break free of reality, if only for a few precious hours.

Or maybe it's just a buggy piece of trash that was churned out over a weekend by an incompetent studio to make a quick profit *shrugs*.

NEXT WEEK!!!

FELIX EXCLUSIVE!!!

Felix Games reviews *Garbage Truck Simulator!!!*

(Seriously, who comes up with this rubbish? Geddit, rubbish game, garbage simulator? Those words mean the same, that's what makes it funny. Oh never mind.)



“Original
idea!!!”

“The most hilarious page
this week!!!”
– Felix Games editor

“Totally not stolen
from the funnier
people who write
Hangman!!!” – [funnier
people, that’s a good one – Ed.]

“Not a Valve
fanboy!!!”

ANOTHER Felix Exclusive!!!:
An in-depth interview with
Valve co-founder and all-
round badass Gabe “worth
the weight” Newell!!!

Laurence: So Gabe, what can you tell us about *the* game EVERYONE’S been talking about, *Half Life 2: Episode 3*?

Gabe: It’ll be a sequel to *Half Life 2: Episode 2*.

L: Anything else??

G: It’ll involve Gordon Freeman.

L: And?

G: Crowbars.

L: Release date???

G: In the future.

L: Thanks Gabe!

Next week: An interview with Bobby “I F\$*&ING LOVE MONEY” Kotick.

HOROSCOPES TO HELP PLAN THE WEEK!

GEMINI MAY 22 – JUNE 21

It's hard to see your revision not pay off in exam success. Throw yourself into your work 100% and, by next week, all your ambitions will be fulfilled! Don't be afraid of your success, embrace it.

CANCER JUNE 22 – JULY 21

Don't take your personal tutor's remarks about your lack of work too seriously. Jupiter is in alignment with something, somewhere, so everything is okay. Plus you've done five past papers. Pint?

LEO JULY 24 – AUGUST 23

Your work life is affecting your social life to a detrimental amount now. Don't be afraid to cast off the shackles and let loose once you are free, and never be afraid to take the night off!

VIRGO AUGUST 24 – SEPTEMBER 23

Next Tuesday, you are going to be getting a big promise from someone. Don't be too proud to heed friend's advice that accepting such things at face value may not be a good idea.

LIBRA SEPTEMBER 24 – OCTOBER 23

Your star chart seems to suggest that you will now be moving into a happy phase. You may be wary, but you shouldn't be. When your friend suggests something at 2pm on Thursday, say yes. Unless you don't want to.

SCORPIO OCTOBER 24 – NOVEMBER 22

Some investigation goes a lot further than you may think. Leave Monday to think, and make a definite decision on Tuesday. Don't take too long to deliberate though, this opportunity is once in a lifetime.

SAGITTARIUS NOVEMBER 23 – DECEMBER 21

It seems that financially things may be suddenly on the up, but with a slight, strange, and out-of-the-blue downturn on the horizon. Save up, for you don't know what the future holds. Attempt to put something away for a rainy day.

CAPRICORN DECEMBER 22 – JANUARY 20

Pluto is no longer a planet and so doesn't matter anymore. However, Mars is shining brightly and is turning as it always does. A fun adventure, and novel prospect, is on the horizon for you to grab with both hands, if you want to.

AQUARIUS JANUARY 21 – FEBRUARY 19

You've reached a stalemate. Do not fear, all will pass once Saturn moves into perfect alignment with Mercury later this month. You'll just have to wait it out, and maybe go to The Summer Ball to take your mind off of it.

PISCES FEBRUARY 20 – MARCH 20

Don't artificially try to be good at things that you don't know. Stick to what you are best at and all will be fine. A little time by yourself is incredibly therapeutic and often very calming. Challenges may lie ahead and so keep a cool head.

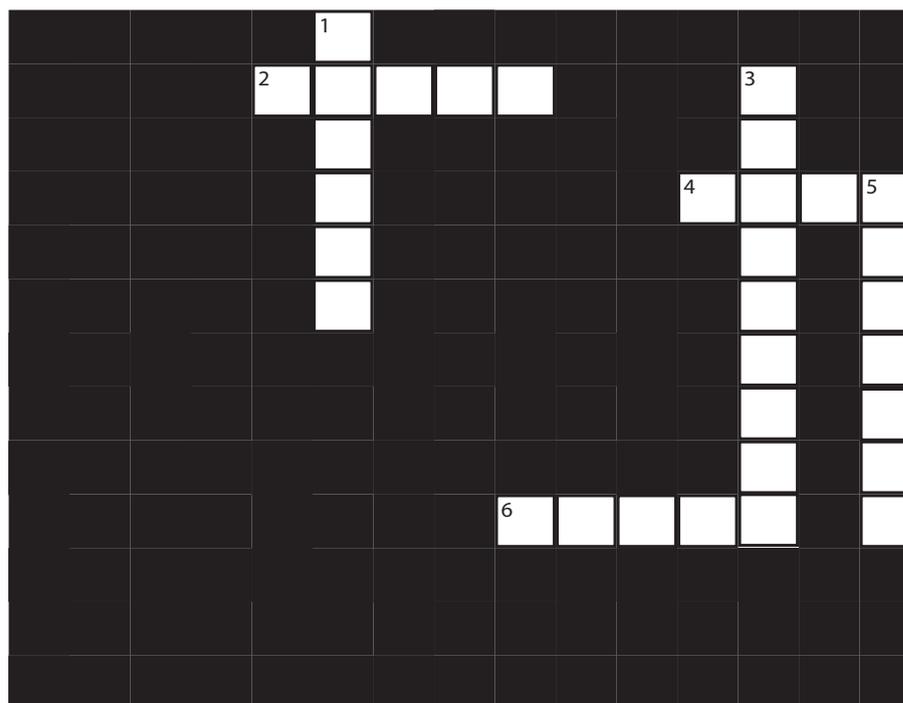
ARIES MARCH 21 – APRIL 20

Your suave demeanour will get you what you have always wanted later on this week. It may take a few days longer than planned, but wearing your best clothes is a must this week, or opportunity may not knock.

TAURUS APRIL 21 – MAY 20

It is never too late to mend your broken bridges. With Venus on your side, now is the time to rekindle that intense friendship. Shyness is all that is keeping you away, and you should leave that at the door.

Coffee Break Crossword



This one's tougher than the ones you're used to, everybody! If you need help, call 0901 423 657 555.

Charged at £3.50 per clue plus your standard rate

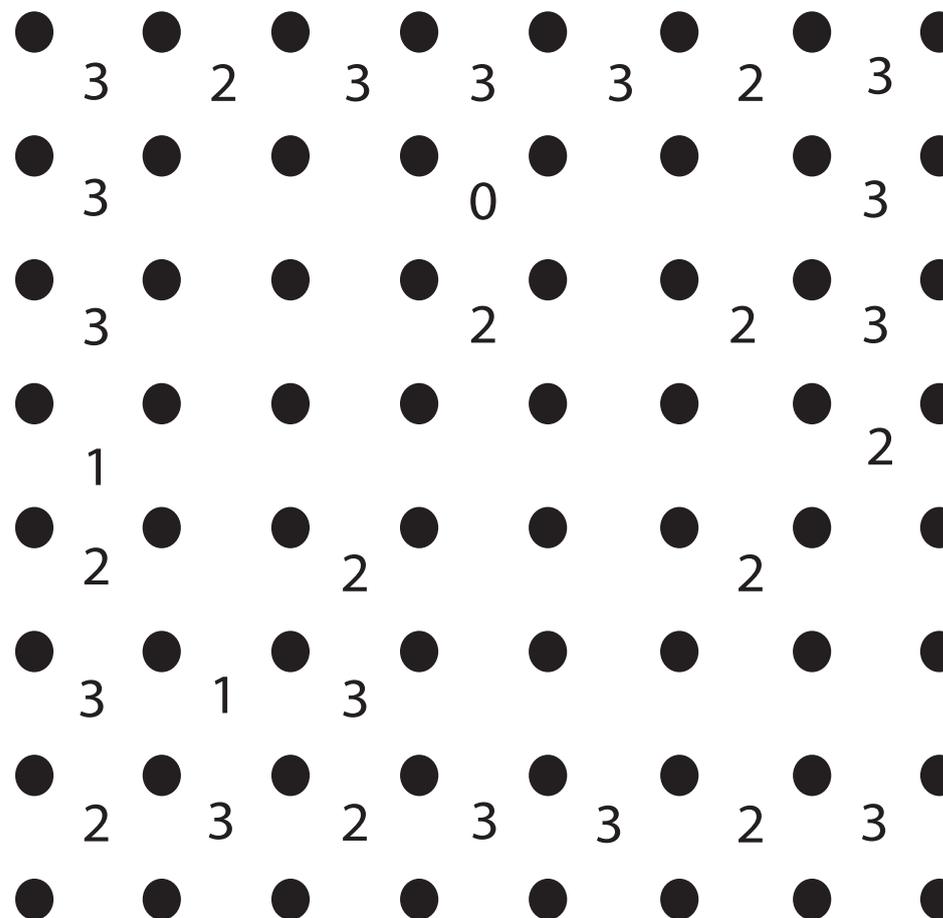
Across

- 2. Common name for "The Only Way Is Essex" (5)
- 4. Celebrity, shining brightly in the sky!!! (4)
- 6. _____ Cowell, X Factor creator (5)

Down

- 1. Simon _____, X Factor creator (6)
- 3. Robert _____, Twilight star (9)
- 5. You can stand under this pop sensation's um-ber-ella!!! (7)

SUPER SLITHER-LINK!!!



Slitherlinking, huh? No, it's not what you think it is, it's a hit new puzzle! Try and make a single, closed loop using the numbers in the boxes as guides. If a box has a number 2 in it, that tells you that there are two edges surrounding that box. Good luck!

FUCWIT League Competition Winners!

Congratulations to our competition winners!!! After a year of solving all our puzzles, we can announce the winners of the FUCWIT league.

The Individual Award goes to Jeremy Neale who tells us he's a huge Zac Efron fan. Who isn't, Jeremy?

The Team Award goes to Elbowfart, who tell us with the prize money they aim to become the next One Direction. Good luck Elbowfart!

Thanks to everyone who took part this year, the puzzles team will see you all in the autumn!

Can't wait until the autumn? Here's some summer trivia! For your chance to win a SpaCare package for two, just answer this question: **Who recently got told by Cameron over his taxes?**

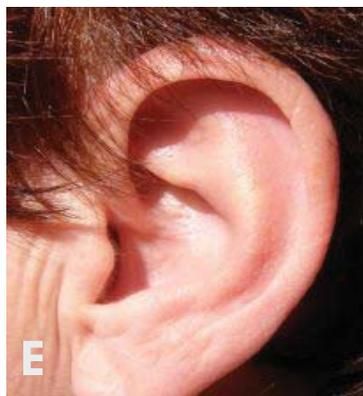
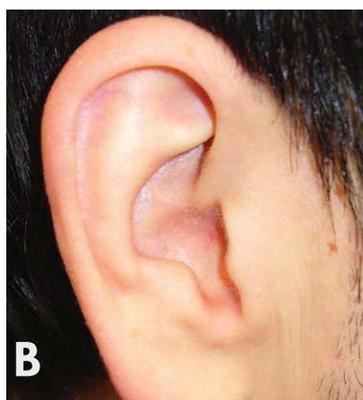
- A. Jimmy Carr
- B. Wills and Kate?!

BEAT THE EXPERTS!

Think you know relationships better than our experts? Each week, our relationships expert Jimmy Hook-Up tells all about who to look out for and who to look away from! Can you get all 6 right?

This week: *How faithful is your boyfriend?* Using the science of medicology, Jimmy says that the best way you can tell a no good cheater is by the shape of his ears. So, do you think you know your men? Can you match the ear shape to how he shapes up?

ANSWERS: 1. c 2. e 3. a 4. f 5. b 6. d
BEAT THE EXPERTS



1. The classic manipulator. This ear may look sympathetic, but is it really listening? A no go, but a difficult one to spot. If you want to live in blissful ignorance, it's up to you...

2. Always calm and composed, the steady ship on rocky waves. If the dull life is what you crave, you're on to a real winner. Not a cheater, but Jimmy says "abandon ship!"

3. Another innocent, but not always emotionally invested. Good for a while, but you'll soon despair over the same bunch of flowers you get every week...

4. This guy climbs the girlfriend ladder and you're just another rung. But if you don't let him stand on you, he'll tumble to the ground. Make sure it's a nasty fall, ladies!

5. If your self-esteem hasn't been already shot by this loser, you're one strong willed gal. Turn around and never look back, unless you want to see another woman in his arms...

6. The parasite. He'll cling and never let go as he feeds off your ambition. If you value your sanity, send him back to his mum's basement...

FAUX FASHION FIVE!

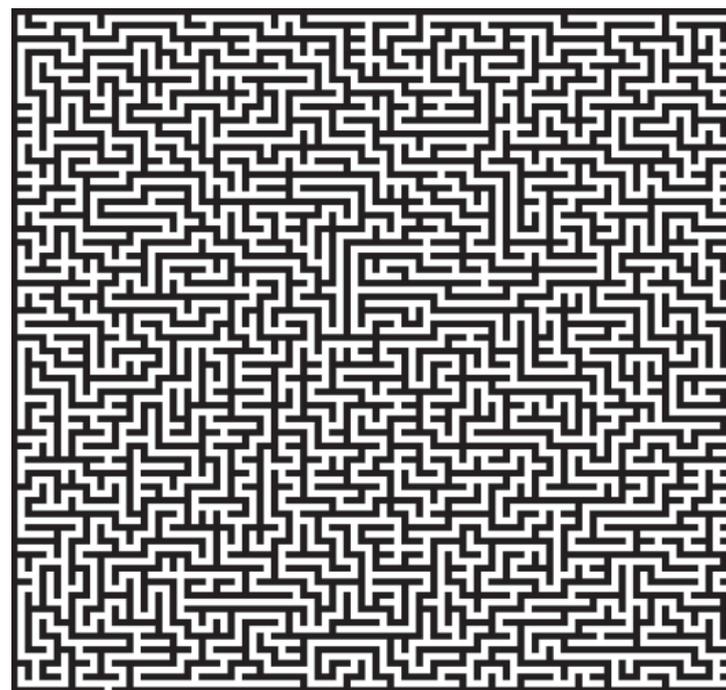


It's that time of the week again, we're back with another edition of Faux Fashion Five!

Go up against our style expert Miss Jeggings and see if you can identify the five fashion faux pas in the picture. This week, our Cheryl has been caught in London and it's not a five star performance.

Simply circle the five horrendous fashion errors in the photo left and send it in to the usual address for your chance to win a particularly fashionable Jimmy-Who? shoe with a classic, tearaway, worn retro feel that is presumably in this summer.

MADCAP MAZE!



It's a rush to the beach for the summer, but Abby's forgotten the cellulite cream (that you should also buy). Help her through the maze and quickly before all the good tanning spots are taken by people better looking and successful than her (can you identify with Abby? I thought so...).

SHOCK EXCLUSIVE: SABBATICAL TEAM ALL MEET



Scott Heath Ledger

Some may remember Scott as a man of indifference, however throughout his troubled career as a student politician not one person could deny that he did his upmost to follow Union constitution to the letter.

Many questioned the work Scott did over his year in office, with the majority of his observable time spent with senior college officials; wining and dining with the best of them. While no benefits for the student body came from said meetings, he did end the year with CV references rivalled only by Prince Harry.

Scott's biggest attribute to the student experience can only be summed up by his constitution changes proposed at his highly desolate General Meeting. The deep sorrow he felt while realising that the world is bigger than Imperial College Union and its pedantic constitution can only be imagined by the most creative of us, those of us who would have been an Art History student in a different life sans competitive parents. Like the great actor Heath Ledger, his work will surely be recognised after his passing.

Why Scott thought he could deepthroat a chicken escalope baguette from the infamous Sandwich Shop is anyone's guess, but if anything, he knew what he was doing this time. He finally took a stance and stuck with it. Fortunately the baguette stuck in his throat, ridding the world of another sycophantic middle man.

To say there would never be another man like Scott Heath would be of credit to his character, however this is not the case. The student body has elected another middle class white man to fill the same size 9 shoes.



Michael Foster

His year was all seemingly occurring without too much incident, until he unwittingly was bestowed with the title of Returning Officer for the Big Elections. This caused him to have a

mental break down and become something of a renegade. Michael was on the run from the police, with only an Excel spreadsheet and sporadic access to eActivities to keep him occupied. He was eventually apprehended when detectives were able to track his movements via a tweet he posted about angrily having to approve invoices, or whatever it is he does.

Michael, known to his friends simply as Michael, was dragged out of the Starbucks he was residing in, kicking and screaming shouting "just let me rubber stamp one more payment!" He was taken to a rough jail on a far away island and quickly became friends with all of the most powerful inmates. Multiple times the guards were accused of torturing Michael, by not allowing him to use Excel, but rather insisting he makes tables in Word. However, the US Government, who run the jail, replied belligerently by saying "la la la we're not listening, can't hear you, sorry, your question is invalid as my fingers are in my ears", the spokesman then stuck his head in the ground. Very soon after his arrival, he became the guard's favourite inmate when he started doing all of their tax returns for them.

Some speculate that it was suicide in the end. He was found slumped in his cell with a stethoscope tightly wrapped around his nether regions and a grin on his face, possibly a throwback to his days as a medic.



Monya Zard

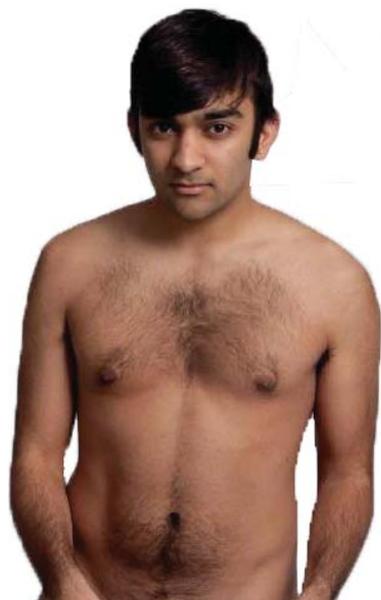
It was always going to be a tough year for Monya. At the very start of her year she had to organise Freshers' Fair. This required her to tirelessly, meticulously, and methodically take the plans from last year and change the date at the top. She was also required to write a whole 100 words in a box and so the first month's salary was well-earned.

Detectives are still investigating the suspicious circumstances of the 'accident' that befell her in the end. The New Clubs Committee, who some of you may know (obviously just kidding, as nobody would know) seemed "strangely jolly" during the funeral.

Monya was walking across the shared space on Exhibition Road, and didn't know where to cross as the Union hadn't lobbied the local council hard enough to clarify. It turns out her confidence in the 'shared space' meaning that cars will look out for pedestrians was tragically high. She was run over by a stampede of horses, analogous to the end of Mufasa in *The Lion King*, although less children cried and her voice wasn't the same as Darth Vader. It's also less likely that she will speak to students as a cloud in the sky at any point.

Surprisingly, Arsène Wenger was actually on the scene and standing two metres away at the time of the fateful incident. When questioned during the investigation he reportedly said that he "could not comment" as he "did not see the incident clearly". This is contrary to reports that he was staring at it intently.

It has been said that a certain Mayor of the city allegedly wasn't on hand as he was too busy chasing off muggers screaming "oiks". Wenger also did not see this incident.

IMPERIAL HANGMAN**LET GRISLY ENDS. OH-YOU-ARE-A-BITCH-UARIES****Jason Parmar**

Technology was always Jason Parmar's Achilles' heel. Notable moments of his life included trying to tether a Windows phone with a Chromebook, and single handedly buying every Olympic Ticket available.

However the world of gadgets and gizmos would prove to get the best of him, with the recent Microsoft press release sending him over the edge. Some say he shouldn't have disregarded the obvious early warning signs such as losing his hair and not being able to ejaculate without watching porn, but no one could have foreseen Jason's dark descent into feral life.

In a bizarre public display, Jason tore his clothes off while surrounded by his peers and ran away. He was found weeks later by an elderly couple out dogging by Richmond park (who decided that the Sasquatch-like corpse wouldn't put them off) in a very compromising position. Allegedly, Jason's body was found with his non-dominant hand wrapped around his 3" penis (very thorough journalistic investigation was conducted to obtain this accurate figure). The autopsy confirmed that he had placed a hard straight twig down his urethra, presumably for heightened pleasure while masturbating. The deviant sex act for one is said to have caused an infection that would normally have been treated by broad spectrum antibiotics, however Imperial College Medical centre couldn't arrange an appointment for several years.

Jason died the way he like to live. Erect. If it wasn't for Jason's work on online podcasting, future students would have to actually attend lectures. Thank You Jason. R.I.P.

**Nic Massie**

Every single week, Nic almost thought about maybe doing work. One time this term, he notably turned up to the office at 2pm – beating his previous record by an entire hour. He worked tirelessly for many weeks to get posters in the toilets, an aim that he has left to his successor to finish. Many students have fond memories of the Green Week he organised. One student, who *FELIX!* stopped in the library, said: "what and when was that? Now piss off and let me get a potato."

Not satisfied with his office being a place of work, he converted it into a sex dungeon, luckily the supply of free condoms came in useful. Unfortunately, Durex couldn't keep up a steady enough supply to keep it packed out. Pasante fortunately stepped in at the last minute.

His unfortunate demise was only discovered when he didn't turn up to work for a week. The next week, the staff at the Union started to become worried as this was a new record and decided to investigate. When they went into his dungeon, they found several 'respectable' politicians, who all suddenly pretended they had 'walked into the wrong room' and 'were on a tour' and had 'lost their boxers'.

A whole team of detectives, including Benedict Cumberbatch, who was chosen as he has played Sherlock Holmes, and therefore must be good at finding people, were all on the hunt for the missing Deputy President.

Nic died in an unfortunate pubic hair shaving incident: he was shot while shaving his pubic hairs, by a student who really wanted to see a poster in a toilet. His ashes were buried, in free condoms, around Beit Quad.

**Colvin Secret Lad**

Secret and Lad are two words not normally associated with Felix Editor Matt Colvin (also known as The Colvinator), however this goes to prove Matt's laddish behaviour was indeed that secret. Colvin Secret

Lad was spotted at various points throughout the year, continually on the prowl, ever searching for his next release of sexual tension. Something that occurred quite often in order to alleviate the wounds suffered from furiously typing on his keyboard 18 hours a day, resting only to sleep, eat, fornicate, and sometimes deliver the newspaper around college on time.

Unfortunately the wounds became too severe, both physically and mentally. The constant nightmares of the *Daily Mail* calling Matt about an illicit article broke his originally solid mental wellbeing, reducing him to the point where he had no option but to shear his fingers off with a pneumatic press just so he couldn't write anymore. Just when he felt the sweet release of responsibility, Matt came to realise that a life with no fingers was more tormenting than that before. He wasn't able to maintain the existence he once treasured, worse yet he was unable to take his own life.

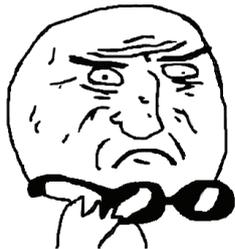
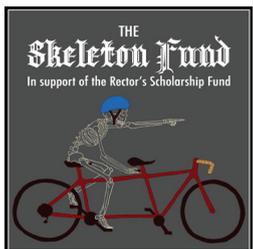
Fortunately, his pain was alleviated when he was crushed to death by a large iMac and several broken keyboards. These fell from the top of a wardrobe on the one occasion he nearly cleaned up the *FELIX!* office. He may have escaped, had a stack of un-filed *FELIX!* back issues not hit him in the head. Matt was only found when *The Times* called him up wanting a quote. Reportedly, his last words were "lessons must be learnt".

THE Skeleton Flood



And in the process beat a record set by this guy from Louisville, Kentucky in 1987, 25 years ago.

The entire length of Great Britain to help fund bursaries for Imperial students



Every penny you donate goes towards scholarships for Imperial students

Donate at [JustGiving.com/TheSkeletonFund](https://www.justgiving.com/TheSkeletonFund)

French success for Handball

...Continued from Back Page

Stefan Bauer, who has been on all 5 trips that Eagles made to France said "I would never have dreamed that one day we will be able to compete with French Universities at such a high level. What the club has achieved over the last 5 years is immense and it would have been impossible without the commitment of all the members. We have no BUCS points to win and no money to spend, but every week people come and give their best to make this team as good as it can be. It's touching."

The draw was not easy as there were only 3 teams per group and 4 knockout games, including the final, to win the trophy. This means that every game could be the last one if the teams are complacent. The Imperial 2nd team, largely consisting of Imperial players from years gone by, was set to face Lyons alumni's and ECN. Expectantly, they proved to be too difficult for a team that has never played in this formation. After 2 very entertaining matches, the veterans joined the first team in the quest for the title. Meanwhile, the girls team could repeat their coup from last year and edge past Centrale Lyon, Paris and Polytechnique to secure a place in the quarterfinals. An impressive result for a team that was founded merely 2 years ago and the result of hard work on their behalf. Captain Annabelle Mayers commented "We try to be realistic with our expectations, but the last 2 years have shown that we can compete with much more established clubs, which is very encouraging for the next years". The men's first team was set to face last year's finalist Lille in their first game before trying to fend off Lyons 3rd team. In typical Eagles fashion they would have a shaky start, but managed to control Lille's left handed half-back, their only source of danger and win the game. This was followed by a convincing 17:0 win over the hosts 3rd team in what turned out to be a practice game.

In the round of 16, IC had to face Polytechnique, the French military academy and their most renowned engineering school who traditionally have strong sports teams. It was also the former school of Thibault Hervier, the Eagles' right wing player, which made this a very prestigious game. A surprisingly static opponent with a severe lack of creativity made it easy for the Eagles who were reinforced by players from their 2nd team at this stage, first and foremost Romain Henry, who proved to be a vital addition in the games to come. The quarterfinal was reached and spirits were high, when we got the news that IC had to face their nemesis – the Nancy-Boys. Suddenly there was an elephant in the room and people remembered their tragic defeat to the Alligators the year before. Imperial fell back to their shaky way of playing and



Handball standing triumphant

lost balls carelessly while at the same time struggling to defend Nancy's very short and windy play-maker from Portugal and brutish-looking right-back.

"the Imperial Eagles had to overcome another ghost from their past"

On the other side of the court, a man who looked as if he was a laboratory product specially designed to be hit hard by balls proved difficult for the eagles shooters to overcome. With merely 3 minutes to go Nancy took a time-out and the Eagles gathered near the centre-line with their heads down. It was that moment when Max Flashback's motivational speech and Kristof Kölker's determined yet rather crude shouting woke the inner fighting spirit of the representatives from London. In these 3 minutes, Imperial would not concede a goal and score 3 themselves, thanks to Stefan Bauer finally finding his way into what Roberto Galli refers to as "the Zone" and some rather intelligent play in attack. Having equalised in the dying seconds of the game, the Imperial Eagles had to overcome another ghost from their past – a penalty shootout. Having lost to Manchester University in this situation only one month ago, no one was keen to shoot at first. However, Charles Missiaen rose to the occasion and 4 brave men would follow him soon after that. Imperial got the advantage when the brutish Nancy-Boy saw his shot come off the post. The Nancy goalkeeper felt brave enough to take a penalty himself, but Imperials goalkeeper got the better of him and saved his shot with a brilliant stop to his bottom right, meaning that the Eagles had the chance to win it with the 4th penalty. Thibault Hervier made no mistake and sealed the place in the semi-final, much to the delight of Lucas Carstens, who was left speechless by the intense encounter.

As the team moved into the big ven-

ue for the semi-finals, greeted by fanfares and bewildered looking Frenchmen, they were given the sad news that the girls team was only narrowly defeated in the quarterfinal in a venue the other side of Lyon. This meant that it was on the Eagles to defend the honour of the Club against Telecom Paris, who despite their short stature were rumoured to have played a very good tournament up to then. In their first attack, the windy Parisian left wing left the Imperial defence flummoxed with a quick return pass from his neighbour and opened the scoring. Stefan Bauer, motivated by the crucial penalty safe in the quarterfinal and keen to make his 5th trip to Lyon the stuff of legends, was determined to show the audience that there is a quality player behind that neon truck on his goalkeeping shirt and prevented the Eagles from falling too far behind with a sprawling safe against the right wing trying to convert a counterattack. In attack, a clever mixture between the relentless force of Kolja Ortmann and Adrian Nadal on the line and fast waves of attack from Kristof Koelker, Charles Missiaen opened gaps for shots from the back position through Lucas Carstens and Max Flashback, as well as the wing positions through Roberto Galli and Thibault Hervier. In defence, an ever-so-reliable Romain Henry took care of every opponent coming his way and swift movements from along the 6 metre line prevented Paris from finding any gap big enough to trouble Imperials goalkeeper. So it came that, despite being one goal down at half time, Imperial secured a place in the final of the Challenge Centrale Lyon for the first time ever.

It was a draining day and sleeping in tents on a rainy night in the south of France (if they slept at all) did not help the team. The 8am throw-off against Centrale Paris, who overcame the hosts first team in the semi-final and put an end to their hopes of winning the title for the 11th time on a row, was the last hurdle for the Eagles on their route to glory and fame. Joined by future president Yannick Seis and left-handed veteran Ruben Freytag,

IC 1st XI begin ULU Campaign with crushing win!

Rajiv Bhur
Cricket

Following a week of rain, few expected a match to be played. Yet Sunday dawned cloudless, paving the way for one of the most exciting cricket matches to have ever been played by an Imperial team.

Captained by William Baker, the 2nd XI arrived at Fortress H (renamed from Harlington by one confident member of the team earlier that morning) to lose the toss and be asked to bowl. The pitch, as can be imagined by its uncovered nature, was damp and slow.

President Ian Woolf got the team off to a good start by dismissing one of the opening batsmen for just 3. This was swiftly followed by a sharp piece of work in the field by Vignesh Venkateswaran, running out their number 3 batsman for a duck.

However, King's managed to steady the ship with a partnership of 58 runs. It was at this point that Captain Baker delivered a masterstroke by introducing the left-hand orthodox spin of Vignesh. He struck with his very first ball, the umpire adjudging the remaining opening batsman to be out LBW.

Vignesh, it seems, was everywhere. He was involved in the first three dismissals and proceeded to be involved in the next three, grabbing two more wickets himself and taking another fine catch. King's were being held together by their helmetless number 4 batsman, but once he was dismissed by Captain Baker, they were struggling at 106/6.

With the final 10 overs upon them, the remaining King's batsmen were pushing for every run. A mix-up and a good throw in from the deep ended a good cameo by their number 8 batsman, which had pushed their score up to 157/8. The drama, however, was just starting. In the final over of the innings, their number 11 batsman was bowled by a ball bouncing twice. He thought that constituted a no-ball, however the umpire gave it out. In an act of wonderful sportsmanship, Captain Baker recalled the batsman despite the grum-

blings of his bowler. As it turned out, not another run was scored with the batsman being run-out of the final ball attempting a quick single.

Set 168 to win, Imperial embarked upon the chase cautiously, reaching the end of the 10th over with a score of 28/2. Opener Anmol Bedi prevented a collapse with a studious innings of 29 from 55 deliveries, but aside from a 28-ball 17 from in-form Ahsaan Ismail, received little support. At the halfway stage, Imperial were 69/4 requiring 99 runs from the next 20 overs.

In strode Vignesh, who immediately increased the team's run-rate. As the last recognised batsman, it was up to him to guide the team home. He hit a couple of lovely cover-drives for four, which were then followed by a glorious six. However, wickets were still falling around him and to make matters worse, he started suffering from cramps.

The score with 10 overs to play was 114/7. At the crease were Vignesh with a runner and Ian Woolf. Slowly, but surely they began to haul in the target. With the field pushed out for Vignesh, he could only obtain singles, but for Ian, the field was in and he responded by wielding the willow with tremendous effect, scoring some much needed boundaries.

With 12 runs to win however, Vignesh went for one big shot too many and was caught. The tension in the dressing room was palpable. The number 10 batsman walking out to the middle, Ganesh Kumar, was known only for his big swing. Nevertheless, Ian showed composure born of 4 years at Imperial and reduced the equation from 11 runs of 12 balls to 2 runs of the last 6, by hitting a magnificent four over cover. Ganesh was on strike for the final over to their opening bowler and seemed intent on finishing the job with one hit. Indeed the bat flew out of his hands at one point, but he failed to make contact with 4 consecutive balls. 2 runs required now from 2. A single was somehow taken, leaving Ian on strike with the scores level. Then, with a hit past mid-off, the match was won.

IC was determined to make it count. Apart from conceding an early counterattack in the opening minute of the game, the Eagles made no mistake and remained in control of the game throughout. Stefan Bauer with probably the best goalkeeping display the tournament has seen in years gave the Imperial the confidence to dominate their opponents in their own half. A mixture of fast counter attacks via the wing positions, powerful shots from the 9-metre-line by the half-backs and

pure physical strength on the line-positions gave the visitors from London the upper hand. The game ended 18:20 for the Eagles. It is a beautiful story of team-work, determination and taking the initiative that led them to this point and one that surely deserves recognition. Knowing the team, they will not be complacent, but continue to work hard and ensure they can sustain their efforts and maybe even surprise some unsuspecting Germans at the IDEA League in the summer.

WE NEVER DOUBTED YOU WAYNE!

– ENGLAND WINS EURO 2012 AS ROONEY OVERCOMES ADVERSITY TO BECOME A HERO
(AS DREAMT UP BY *FELIX!*)



Imperial Eagles: probably the best University Handball in France

Stefan Bauer
Handball

The Imperial Eagles Handball Club has won the most prestigious university sports tournament in France and denied the hosts the 11th successive title.

Every year the Ecole Centrale Lyon hosts one of the biggest sports tournaments in Europe, when all engineering schools in the country send sports delegations to the south of France in order to compete in a variety of disciplines. 8,000 students roam the campus of the University for one weekend in March to determine the best sports teams and crown the overall champion. Guillaume Dufresne, the first ever team captain of the Imperial College Handball Club and former student at said school has established a friendly relationship between the two schools, which lead to Imperial being the only foreign univer-

sity to be invited to compete.

Despite this privilege, which is a welcome opportunity to get some competitive games, it has proven difficult to stand up to the teams from France, the first nation to hold the Olympic, World and European titles at the time. In the year 2008, a team of merely 7 players travelled to the continent in search of fame, but returned with 4 defeats in the group stages and the set of white shirts they had to draw their names on, because the club did not even have a kit back then. The following year, Imperial managed to overcome a few of their opponents, but missed out on the knock-out stages because of goal difference and some rather questionable refereeing on behalf of the hosts. In 2010 the squad became larger and players from previous years would return to the club for one weekend to celebrate and play handball.

However, the celebration appeared to get in the way of the handball. A strong group draw paired with an even stronger hangover lead to Imperial having to surrender to the French again. Although not very successful, this year proved to be the turning point for the club and their sporting ambition, because in 2011 Imperial would come back much stronger. At that time, the club was renowned for its off-court involvement. The Eagles were loved and treasured by all their fellow sportsmen and sportswomen as friends, but this was the year they would be feared as opponents. After some superb Handball in the group stages, including an impressive win against Lille (finalist that year), the Eagles had made it into the knock-out stages for the first time. The quarter final was played in the big sports hall with many spectators and entire battalions of fanfares to support

their opponent - Centrale Nancy also known as the alligators or the Nancy-Boys. The big stage turned out to be too much for the Eagles, who failed to convert 3 clear chances to take the lead in the dying minutes of the second half and lost by merely one goal. The girls team, in their maiden year, were remarkably successful in their group and reached the quarterfinals too, where they would suffer a similar fate to the men's team.

It was an agonising wait for the next chance to show the world what the club has become over the last 4 years, but it came at the UK University Championships in February. Imperial comfortably beat future champions Essex in the group stages and only narrowly lost to the hosts from Manchester University in the penalty shoot-out of the semifinals. A strong defensive display and the incredible fighting spirit were

rewarded with third place in the end, but it was devastating for everyone involved to come so close to a place in the final and yet go home with the bronze medal around their neck. The team continued to work hard and two weeks later would cruise to a comfortable second place in the charity dodgeball tournament at which point Lucas Carstens said "3rd in Manchester, 2nd in dodgeball,... We shall come 1st in Lyon!"

On 16 March, Eagles from across Europe spread their wings and gathered in Lyon. For the first time, Imperial could enter 2 men's teams into the competition and a women's team, forming a delegation of 32 players. This shows the success the club has had and how much hard work went into the development of Handball at Imperial. Talisman player and founding member

...Continued on Page 39