

**Morecambe
Win At
Wembley!**

Shrimps Promoted To Football League
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2007**

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"Part of the museum is dedicated to the Gillows furniture makers. I found this section about as interesting as watching Sheffield United."

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"In the third quarter Chris Barnsley saw off Nick Pearce who by this time was light work for the Roses Captain as the bar had been open for many hours."

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All the latest albums, singles, gigs, DVDs, books, films, TV, theatre, magazines, and interviews inside...

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Cartmel Kitchen Gutted By Fire



Ben Bailey
Editor

On Saturday 26th May a fire broke out in a Cartmel College kitchen. The fire was the result of an electrical malfunction after a kettle overheated and set the kitchen alight.

Within minutes the blaze had caught hold and the fire alarms were set off. Only three students were on the floor at the time and quickly evacuated the building.

One student, who asked not to be named, said: "When we left our rooms you could instantly smell a strong plastic smoke smell and we could see the flames in the kitchen when we walked by it.

"It was quite a surreal and scary experience standing outside and watching black smoke fill the kitchen and billow out the window.

"It was only when we came back inside and saw the melted and sooty remains of the kitchen that we actually fully realised how serious the situation was and how dangerous it had been."

Firefighters arrived at the scene and put out the blaze before anyone was injured.

In the resulting action the kitchen's electricity has been cut off, and while some of the students' possessions were lost in the blaze, the lack of electricity to the kitchen has caused further damage as all the food in their freezer has since expired.

The kitchen is currently cornered off from the students who have been told to "man up" and borrow facilities from other kitchens.

One of the residents, Matthew Connor, a second year Film and Philosophy student told SCAN: "We are extremely disappointed with the treatment we have received from the College. On the night the porters kept telling us to stop asking questions, and since then College and Residence have made it clear that they are going to try and fine us for the damage.

"We haven't had kitchen facilities for over a week now. The smoke has caused many of us to suffer sore throats and light-headedness. Since we all have exams at the moment the disturbance is extremely frustrating, not to mention the illness and potential financial threat."

Angry Lonny Invade Council

Ben Bailey
Editor

Union Council witnessed a heated debate last Thursday 31st May as Lonsdale College JCR arrived in force to argue their corner after budgeting powers had been taken away from the JCR by LUSU.

Lonsdale co-President Sebastian Negreira addressed the Council in a discussion item about the current situation in Lonsdale College, stressing his discontent with LUSU. Negreira and fellow Lonsdale President Cross Al Duhaim spoke openly about their dealings with the LUSU Trustees Sooz Palmer and Graeme Poulton who, acting on the behest of LUSU Finance and General Purposes Committee (F&GP), had relinquished the Presidents of their financial control over Lonsdale JCR's budget.

On Tuesday 22nd May at the LUSU F&GP it was noted that LUSU financial regulations had clearly been breached through the organisation of socials and Extrav by Lonsdale College. A proposal was put forward that a sub-committee made up of the LUSU General Secretary, President and Accountant be created to rectify the situation. This proposal was passed by a majority – reversing the original decision to delegate budgeting authority to the President and returning it to the control of the Students' Union.

At Union Council the Presidents made emotive speeches stating that they had been trying to recoup monies lost in the previous year. Sooz Palmer, Union President, stated that whilst the attempts Lonsdale made to bridge their funding gap had been admirable, they are in breach of the financial regulations set out by the Union.

Options were explained and the way forward now rests on the decision Lonsdale choose to take.

SCAN

THE VOICE OF LANCASTER
UNIVERSITY STUDENTS

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Morecambe's heady heights

Ian Waterhouse
Sports Editor

For the first time in their 87 year history, Morecambe will play in the Football League next season following a 2-1 victory over Exeter City in the Conference play-off final at Wembley.

It means that the likes of Bradford City, Milton Keynes Dons and Stockport County will be visitors to the North Lancashire coast during the forthcoming season, with attendances set to be measured in thousands rather than hundreds due to the extra pulling power of league football. The step up the football ladder is also set to aid efforts to put the town back on the map, with greater media exposure to serve as an extra selling point for the recovering resort along with the major redevelopment of the seafront Midland Hotel, now finally underway after decades of posturing.

Celebrations culminated in an open-top bus ride around the town, starting at the club's Christie Park home – now set to be updated in order to meet more stringent Football League criteria – and finishing with a presentation evening at the Carleton Inn. Certain to be amongst the recipients of accolades were Captain Jim Bentley and top scorer Michael Twiss, who netted 14 times during the season.

The play-off final itself marked the end of a gruelling 49-match campaign for Morecambe, which had seen the team climbing steadily up the league towards the promotion frame. With Dagenham & Redbridge securing the one automatic promotion place on offer with relative ease, Morecambe were forced into the lottery of the end of season play-offs along with fellow hopefuls York, Exeter and Oxford, all of whom enjoyed the benefit of relatively recent Football League experience.

Indeed, Morecambe's past record in the play-offs also spoke against their chances, as since the system was introduced into the Conference six years ago, Morecambe had twice managed to qualify only to be knocked out at the semi-final stage. The most recent heartache came only twelve months ago when the Shrimps lost out in extra-time to Hereford United, who went on to achieve promotion and gained a mid-table finish in League Two this season.

This time, however, Morecambe managed to overcome York City in their two-legged semi-final, with a tense 2-1 home victory at Christie Park securing an aggregate victory by the same scoreline following a goalless first match. This allowed Morecambe to qualify for a one-off tie against the



victors of the second semi-final, Exeter City, at the new Wembley in front of over 40,000 spectators.

The game itself evidenced a marked contrast in styles, with Exeter's pretty boy players lining up against the likes of Jim Bentley, Michael Twiss and Wayne Curtis – players cut very much in the "tough guy" mould. The first goal fell to Exeter, with Lee Phillips heading past 20-year-old Scott Davies after only seven minutes.

The appearance of Davies in the Morecambe goal epitomised the sort of romance that Wembley showpiece finals so often produce. With regular goalkeeper Steven Drench having injured himself in the semi-final, Davies was left to vie with loan signing Chris Neal for the goalkeeping position and he vindicated the faith of his manager with a faultless performance – left exposed by slack marking and having no chance with the only goal to go past him.

The game then appeared to reach a turning point after half an hour, when a foul on Danny Carlton earned the blue-clad Shrimps a penalty. Having earned Morecambe's place at Wembley by scoring both goals in the semi-final win, Wayne Curtis was entrusted with the responsibility of converting from the spot, but saw his strike repelled by Exeter goalkeeper Paul Jones.

Having missed this golden opportunity to get back

level, it was possible that Morecambe's heads could have dropped, but driven on by the encouragement of Bentley from the back, the team in blue continued to dominate and their just reward came on the brink of half-time when Garry Thompson pounced on a defensive mistake to rifle home from the edge of the penalty area.

The second half then followed the pattern of the first, but the Shrimps had to wait until just eight minutes from time for the winning strike. Fittingly it came from local boy Danny Carlton, a fantastic solo run finishing with a fierce strike from 20 yards into the top-corner of the net. The superb goal, befitting of such an occasion, provoked scenes of unbridled joy on the Morecambe bench and in particularly boss Sammy McIlroy.

Having previously gained promotion from the Conference with Macclesfield Town, McIlroy then went on to less successful spells with Northern Ireland and Stockport County. However, upon arriving on a short term basis to replace the ill Jim Harvey last season, McIlroy did enough to earn himself a permanent contract, and the play-off success now serves to further raise his managerial stock. At Macclesfield, he went on to guide the club to another promotion in the following season, but for now the town of Morecambe is just proud to see its name in the Football League.

WANT TO WRITE FOR SCAN?

NEWS FURNESS BACK BAR: 2PM, WEDNESDAYS

FEATURES 3PM, WEDNESDAYS, FYLDE COFFEE SHOP

ARTS 1PM, WEDNESDAYS, FURNESS BACK BAR

MUSIC 2PM, WEDNESDAYS, BOWLAND BAR

SPORTS 6PM, MONDAYS, FYLDE BAR

WE NEED PHOTOGRAPHERS AND PROOFREADERS AS WELL! EMAIL SCANASSISTANTEDITOR@GMAIL.COM



Campus News

Pedal Your Way To Five A Day!

As part of a local campaign to promote health and fitness in the Lancashire area, last Wednesday the local council brought 'Blendavenda', the cycle powered smoothie bar, to Alexandra Square.

The event featured two mountain bikes, each wired up to a food blender to which various chunks of fresh fruit and ice cubes were added. Upon

peddling, the blade of the blender rotated as fast as your legs cycled and hey-presto; a deliciously chilled fruit smoothie was created with the bonus of a firmer backside!

The pedal powered smoothie is also a novel and effective method of energy conservation. Visit www.blendavenda.co.uk or www.pennineevents.co.uk for more information.

Rhian Sutcliffe

A Good Day's Walk

Saturday 19th May saw the Cancer Relay For Life at Lancaster University's cricket pitches. As well as teams in various states of attire and tiredness, there were tents, snacks and music galore (thanks to the marvellous Bailrigg). Soon after 10am with the rain having held off, French maids, 80s fashion victims, a lone sumo wrestler and various others started their laps, their pace helped by the ever-cheery Swing Band.

At 12pm a lap of honour was walked, and throughout the day what proved to be extremely popular 'theme-laps' were raced including an egg-and-spoon lap, a three-legged lap and a hilarious hoopla lap. Prizes were awarded for good sportsmanship and ingenuity and as the evening began to draw in the gospel choir kept everyone's spirits high.



Once darkness had set in the Candle of Hope ceremony, to commemorate and celebrate all those whose lives have been affected or lost to cancer, began. Two silent laps, marked out with candles bearing messages of love and hope, brought this touching ceremony to a close.

Overnight, teams clubbed together to help one another out and despite obvious fatigue everybody kept going; by dawn Bailrigg were back playing tunes to keep the walkers going for the final few hours and as 10am approached, everybody joined together for a victory lap and over £7,600 had been raised.

Will Veitch

Free Pizza!

On 4th June, LUSU will be holding a General Meeting. The General Meeting is your chance to have your say on your Union.

The agenda will include a discussion item on Grad Ball 2007 in which you will be able to give the Union direct feedback on this summer's hottest event and have any questions still unanswered finally put to rest.

Also available for discussion will be a motion on the creation of a Black Students' Officer, proposed by the LUSU Race Relations Officer, Gabriel Ologitere, and the LUSU Women's Officer, Cat Smith.

A motion has also been put forward for the creation of a Male Students' Officer;



to represent the needs of the male students on campus.

The meeting will take place in Faraday Lecture Theatre at 7pm, and will include free pizza!

The Hustings for the Union Council Bye-Elections will also be taking place directly after the General Meeting. Come along and find out what the candidates have in store for you with a term in office remaining.

Anita Vukomanovic

1 in 10 have Chlamydia

It has been revealed that one in ten people have Chlamydia, experts say. The disease, which can cause problems such as, in serious cases, infertility is especially dangerous as it often shows no symptoms.

Lancaster University is holding screenings on Wednesday 6th June between 12-3pm and Thursday 7th June between 10am-12pm and 2-5pm in Bowland SCR. It's free, easy and could save you a lot of future problems.

Anita Vukomanovic

Mind that laptop

Will Veitch
Assitant Editor

Poor old Lancaster University has, unfortunately, been host to a number of unsavoury characters over the last few weeks, as crime has soared across campus. A number of thefts have occurred in the Library, adding to students' already palpable exam stress. Amongst the items pilfered have been purses and bags, as well as a laptop, Ipods and room key, although all had been left unattended, contradicting clear poster advice.

Whilst the advice is clear though, this series of incidents does beg the question, why does the University not invest in CCTV for the library? As both a deterrent and a possible identifying medium, CCTV seems the obvious answer.

Elsewhere on campus, and perhaps even more seriously, a Lonsdale room was burgled through an open window whilst the occupant was asleep, and a bicycle was taken from a usually electronically secure bike-shed in the same college.

Near to the InfoLab a car window was smashed and the CD player removed, in the Sports Centre one or more offenders forced open a locker and stole the items within and at Ash House a camera, passport and cash were taken when an offender forced open the secure front door.

A host of other petty crimes have been reported in recent weeks, but none are more shocking than the attempted handbag snatch near University House, although the victim-to-be managed to successfully defend themselves, the incident is sure to have shaken them up.

At SCAN we don't want to cause any anxiety or paranoia during an already stressful period, but we would urge you to be both sensible and vigilant, as anywhere containing the number of residents that Lancaster University campus does, is bound to attract in some degree.

So, don't worry unduly, but do be aware and stay safe.

Celebrate cycling

Anita Vukomanovic
News Editor

To celebrate National Cycle Week, Lancaster and Morecambe have become 'Cycle Demonstration Towns', their ambitious target to double cycling levels by 2008, and steps are being taken to highlight the benefits of cycling and encourage staff and students of Lancaster University to travel by bike.

Not only is cycling a healthier option, which is good for the wallet and the waistline, there are also many other advantages to commuting to work or lectures by bike, which the campaign aims to highlight.

Beverly Harding, from the Economic Development & Tourism Service at Lancaster City Council stressed these advantages: "Cycling is a great stress reliever- which is obviously very important after a hard day studying," adding that "it's a great form of exercise which releases feel-good endorphins and reduces your risk of heart disease."

Health conscious readers may be interested to learn that 20 minutes of gentle cycling burns up to 100 calories and raises your metabolic rate, helping you keep the weight off.

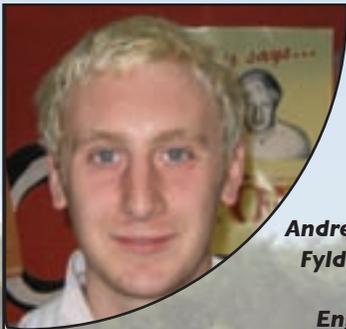
The campaign also pushes the environmental advantages of cycling, highlighting the impact of your carbon footprint.

The Cycle Demonstration Towns Team offers various facilities to help promote cycling, including route planning, road safety training and also leisurely rides for women only.

For more information on any of the above, or to keep up to date with the CDT project, please email celebratingcycling@lancaster.gov.uk or visit www.celebratingcycling.org



The Gypsies: You have your say



Andrew Stokes
Fylde College
1st Year
Engineering

What did you think about the arrival of the gypsies on campus?

I wasn't too happy to be honest, and I was more than a bit surprised. I got a text from one of the lads before I arrived on campus that morning and I was convinced it was a wind up so to see the caravans was a shock. They ruined the Sevens as well, which was a nightmare.

How do you feel now that they've left?

When our visitors finally left I was quite happy! It was a relief to get the pitches back, even in their battered state. Overall we were really lucky that the season had finished and it didn't impact the fixture list. Having said that the University is investing in the pitches at the moment and this can only be seen as a setback. It has ruined years of hard work with a few days negligence. Curses.



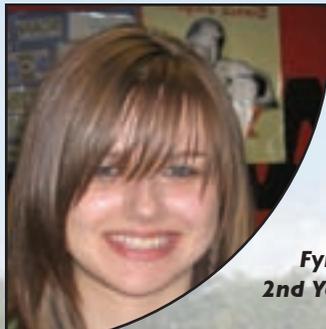
Father Hugh Pollock
Grizedale Principal
Catholic Chaplain

What did you think about the arrival of the gypsies on campus?

Having worked with travellers before I know that many of them are Catholic, so when they arrived I went down to see if there was any pastoral care they needed and whether or not they were indeed Catholic which they turned out to be. The arrival of travellers is always unexpected and not always convenient but it's part of my work to welcome the unexpected.

How do you feel now that they've left?

Mixed emotions. I was very disappointed with the reactions of some students who wrote what they thought on Facebook, which was, in some cases, not only unpleasant but also racist. Positively we had a great celebration with the travellers in Galgate Church on the Saturday morning where two received their first Holy Communion and six were confirmed.



Fran Hall
Fylde College
2nd Year English
Language

What did you think about the arrival of the gypsies on campus?

I actually thought it was quite funny! I found it so bizarre that they just turned up. Also that the news just swept campus- I woke up in the morning and went on Facebook and thought it was a joke. But then I found out it was real and we went on a flat trip to see them! When you're doing revision and gypsies come it's just so surreal!

How do you feel now that they've left?

I miss the excitement they brought. I kind of wonder where they're going to go next or how many horses they have now! I understand that it's their way of life but equally it showed no respect for the rugby pitches. I don't play rugby but it's annoyed my friends who do play. I'd also never heard of the word 'pikey' before they came!!



Westaly Duignan
Graduate College
MA Conflict
Resolution

What did you think about the arrival of the gypsies on campus?

My initial reaction was that it was quite a funny, unexpected event. How surreal for caravans to turn up on campus and take over en masse! But then the negative and often hostile reactions of many students left me feeling disappointed. They may have been trespassing and left a lot of mess but the pitches weren't in immediate use and they weren't exactly planning to take root. Overall it was a brief, interesting and enlightening experience.

How do you feel now that they've left?

Their arrival, tenure, and departure barely affected me personally. The only difference it has made for me is to realise how intolerant many people are of a way of life they know little about, even in an educational environment.

ALEX PARK FESTIVAL
SATURDAY 23RD JUNE
FROM 12.30 until 6PM
Join Us! For some jolly good Summer Fun down on South West Campus
...and with **FREE ENTRY**
BBQ food Face Painting
Games & Attractions
Fairground Rides Three Bars
Live Entertainment
and much, much more...
There's fun for all!

BY THE COLLEGES: FOR THE COLLEGES
Funded by UPP, organized by LUSU working with Grizedale/Pendle/Grad/Lonsdale/Carlton Colleges for YOU

LUSU ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

HAVE YOUR SAY

FREE PIZZA



YOUR UNION - YOUR VIEWS - YOUR SAY

MONDAY WEEK 7

7.00pm - FARADAY LT

DEAR SCAN

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Good Riddance

Dear SCAN,

I am very concerned about the sort of reporting that is currently going on regarding the recent events of the “travellers” last week. I wish to respond to all of the unbelievably socialist reports on the situation and put forward a few hard facts:

Tony Barron, Cat Smith and Fraser Welsh all managed to write heart warming articles yet completely gloss over the fact that these visitors were trespassing, that is entering someone else's property (The University) without permission. This is essentially theft, taking something which is not theirs and using it without permission, i.e. land.

Then these “travellers” ruined the area with rubbish, destroyed property, i.e. the pitches and damaged the environment by leaving faeces and chemicals. But of course they are victimised and bullied and taunted because they are hard working honest people with no where to go – sure!

Cat Smith, notes that it is a “myth that travellers don't pay taxes”. Giving the examples of rates, gas and electricity. Well, gas and electricity isn't a tax, it's a service, which they steal as last time I checked caravans aren't hard wired to the mains. Rates is another name for council tax, which Cat admitted they don't pay which brings me on to the biggest tax we all bear – income tax. Income tax is there so individuals' contribution to the political pot, opinions aside of how this is or isn't well spent, this covers things such as health care, education, protecting the state and the well-being of society – which “travellers” don't pay.

If they did perhaps someone would explain how one of them could afford a 07 plate £25,000 Nissan Nirvana. Either they earn over £100,000 (40% high rate tax leaving £60,000 guess they wouldn't spend over a 1/3 of their earnings on a car when they cant afford a house – bit odd I think), they don't pay taxes or they have nicked it. Here is the crunch, some of us work part jobs and pay tax, money taken off us to help society – travellers don't contribute, they take. They steal, they destroy property and they are a hindrance to the progress of our society.

The bright spark of an MP Ben Wallace had the audacity to suggest they are an “important part of our culture”. Utter rubbish, society has gone soft, it is tolerance too far, why should I pay for those who cannot be bothered to contribute, why should I help them, society is about working together and that is why I have no sympathy for them whatsoever.

Good riddance!

Damn Gypsies

Dear SCAN,

This is the first time I've written in, but unfortunately this is the first time I've felt so angry about a published article that I've felt the need to write in.

The Women's Officer has again come up with an absolutely classic line... “create a culture of mutual respect” referring to the gypsies on campus. Clearly, for the Women's Officer mutual respect means one group offering more than equal opportunities and the second group taking all they can and ruining as much as possible.

Tell me, then, because clearly my definition is wrong. “Mutual respect” to me means that both groups respect the other, and carry out action within the interests of BOTH groups. Now, remind me, as what can only be described as a lowly student, how pooing on our field and wrecking our playing areas is respecting us as a group. Also, the ultimate example, a pair of students walking around the rugby pitch THEY and we pay for are accosted by a pair of gypsies, who literally say “Fucking students”. Tell me where the respect is.

I am appalled at the response from both “my” union and “my” university. Maybe we should consider the actions of the union before we consider the actions of the travellers as our major issue within the university.

An appalled 2nd year student

Travellers III

Dear SCAN,

While Cat Smith makes some interesting points about various racial slurs aimed at the Pavee travellers, I can't help thinking that if a flock of twelve feet tall purple humming birds from Mars trespassed on the rugby pitches, caused criminal damage, defecated in the woods and were seen carying firearms in a residential area the reaction would have been exactly the same.

Yours,

A Lonsdale Student

Unscrupulous Landlords

Dear SCAN,

This is just a quick note to warn students about the potential perils of renting with non-LUSU accredited landlords, and I swear down, I'm not a member of LUSU.

Recently a friend of mine told me about how her landlord is making them pay for the last week of term, and seeing as they signed the contract there is nothing they can do but pay extra or move out early, potentially ruining Extrav week.

Also, their fridge has been broken since term one, but the landlord has told them that it is too expensive (what is he doing with the rent?) and just to bear with it. Whatever you may think of LUSU, with one of their lets landlords are a least answerable to a higher power and if they are not doing their job or listening to you, complain to LUSU and something will get done.

Plus, unlike my friend, you don't have to pay a £200 (non-refundable) summer retainer. In fact, last time I checked I think theirs was a pound.

Yours,

Farzan Eslam

Exam Stress

Dear SCAN,

I was upset to read in the news this week that a student from Bristol Uni committed suicide due to exam stress. The fact that the student was predicted excellent grades just highlights how stress can seriously affect all of us.

I think it is important to take this chance to remind everyone of the services available here at Lancaster. Nightline is confidential and available every night of term - you can ring them internally on 94444. The University counselling service is based in Furness College (B Floor) and offers an excellent service, as does the LUSU Advice centre. Both offer trained and compassionate advisors who can guide you through any problems.

As someone who can fall into stress very easily I beg you not to suffer in silence.

**Dan Ratcliffe
Furness JCR Ed & Welfare**

Feminism Thanks

Dear SCAN,

Thanks for a great features article on ‘Feminism in the Animal Kingdom’ in the last issue. I really enjoyed reading it, but do you perhaps think we should re-name it the Animal Queendom since girls clearly kick ass?!

Yours in amusement,

**Cat Smith
LUSU Women's Officer**

Peaceful Spots

Dear SCAN,

The field south of Infolab21 is one of the most beautiful and peaceful spots on campus. Is this why students are no longer allowed there?

Regards,

**Miffed PhD Student
Infolab21**

Student Loans

Dear SCAN,

It has come to my attention that certain students from more affluent backgrounds are acquiring student loans that they don't need and investing them, this making a mockery of a system that should be aiding those who need the money, not those who just fancy it.

It is a shame that the money could not be invested as a grant to those students from less fortunate backgrounds; gifted and able but fearful or unwilling to put themselves in such debt so early in their lives.

It is not the students I blame so much as the system; another ridiculous governmental model that hinders so much more than it helps. A travesty I'm sure you'll agree.

Yours,

Gertwind G Gertwind

scan@lancaster.ac.uk

Or post it directly online at scan.lusu.co.uk All letters must include name, address and contact details but these can be withheld upon request. Letters are printed verbatim and should be kept concise. All letters are the personal opinion of the author and should not be taken to reflect the views of the SCAN team, LUSU staff or officers.

FEATURES

Will Make You Strong!



Weird Lancaster

Weird Dan on Gypsies, no wait, museums!

Weird Dan

For ages I've been planning an article on gypsies in the local area, but as the gypsy novelty's kind of worn off on campus, (yo-yos one minute, gypsies the next, who can keep up?) I suppose this'll have to do.

There are various toys from all eras. And dolls. Dolls that look like constipated dwarfs. Loads of the creepy fuckers, and no matter where you move they still stare right at you.

I recently moved into my new love palace/ flat on the cobbled Castle Hill, which, for those of you who don't know, resembles a scene from *Oliver!* the musical, apart from the relentless 'Duke of Lancaster' disco and the screaming of my neighbours who enjoy a fiery relationship. But still, just literally opposite sits the rather impressive Judges' Lodgings Musuem.

As the name suggests,

judges lodged in the building from Tudor times, right up to the 1970s. Back in the day, it famously housed Thomas Covell, the 'witch baiter' who rounded up the Pendle Witches in 1612, and sent them to their grisly deaths at the castle.

But is the museum any good? To be honest, the inside is much like any old mansion, with creepy paintings of the aristocracy, old cutlery, etc. Perhaps the creepiest room is the Senior Judge's bedroom, where for two hundred years the hanging judges (*cool band name alert*) used to sleep.

There's a bit of the museum dedicated to the Gillows furniture makers of Lancaster, who some say were 'connected' with the Barbados slave trade. Whilst I found this section about as interesting as watching Sheffield United (Tevéz!!!), they do relate to an interesting detail of the Judge's and Marshal's dining room.

Despite the fact the furniture was made in the middle 1830's for MP Thomas Greene, the pieces were designed to look like they'd been aquired though various generations. Adjacent is the Billiard room, which is pretty sweet, but I didn't have a spare shilling to rack 'em up.

The highlight of the museum sits up on the top floor, however, and is the additional Museum of Childhood, featuring an old classroom (which is cool because it makes

you feel like a giant), as well as various toys from all eras.

The museum has even chucked in a Nokia 3210, to represent the modern youth. At first I thought it somewhat tragic that kids have given up the spinning top, and even action figures, but when you actually look at the older toys on display, one being a ball tied to a stick, you realise how good the little swines have it nowadays.

And dolls. Dolls that look like constipated dwarfs. Loads of the creepy fuckers, and no matter where you move they still stare right at you.

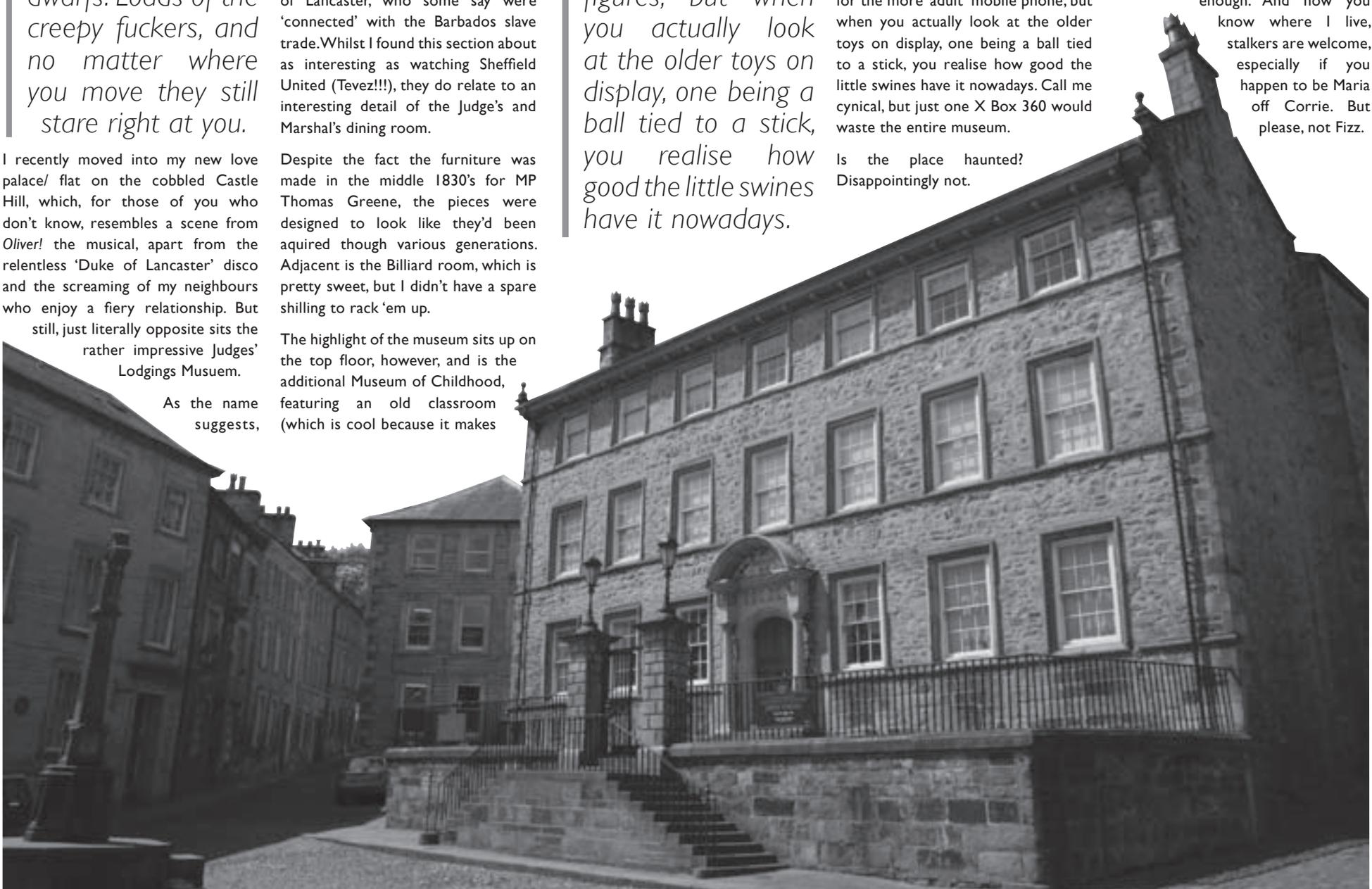
In the final section is an array of toys leading up to the present day. I was glad to see the He-Man castle thing on display. I've still got one of those bad boys, and thought it might be worth a few quid, but there's one on ebay for £20 which is a bit crap, and that's with the flag and everything.

The museum has even chucked in a Nokia 3210, to represent the modern youth. At first I thought it somewhat tragic that kids have given up the spinning top, and even action figures, for the more 'adult' mobile phone, but when you actually look at the older toys on display, one being a ball tied to a stick, you realise how good the little swines have it nowadays. Call me cynical, but just one X Box 360 would waste the entire museum.

Is the place haunted?
Disappointingly not.

The highlight of the museum sits up on the top floor, and is the additional Museum of Childhood, featuring an old classroom - which is cool because it makes you feel like a giant!

But then those dolls are grotesque enough. And now you know where I live, stalkers are welcome, especially if you happen to be Maria off Corrie. But please, not Fizz.



grad**ball**

two thousand and seven

Monday 25th June 2007

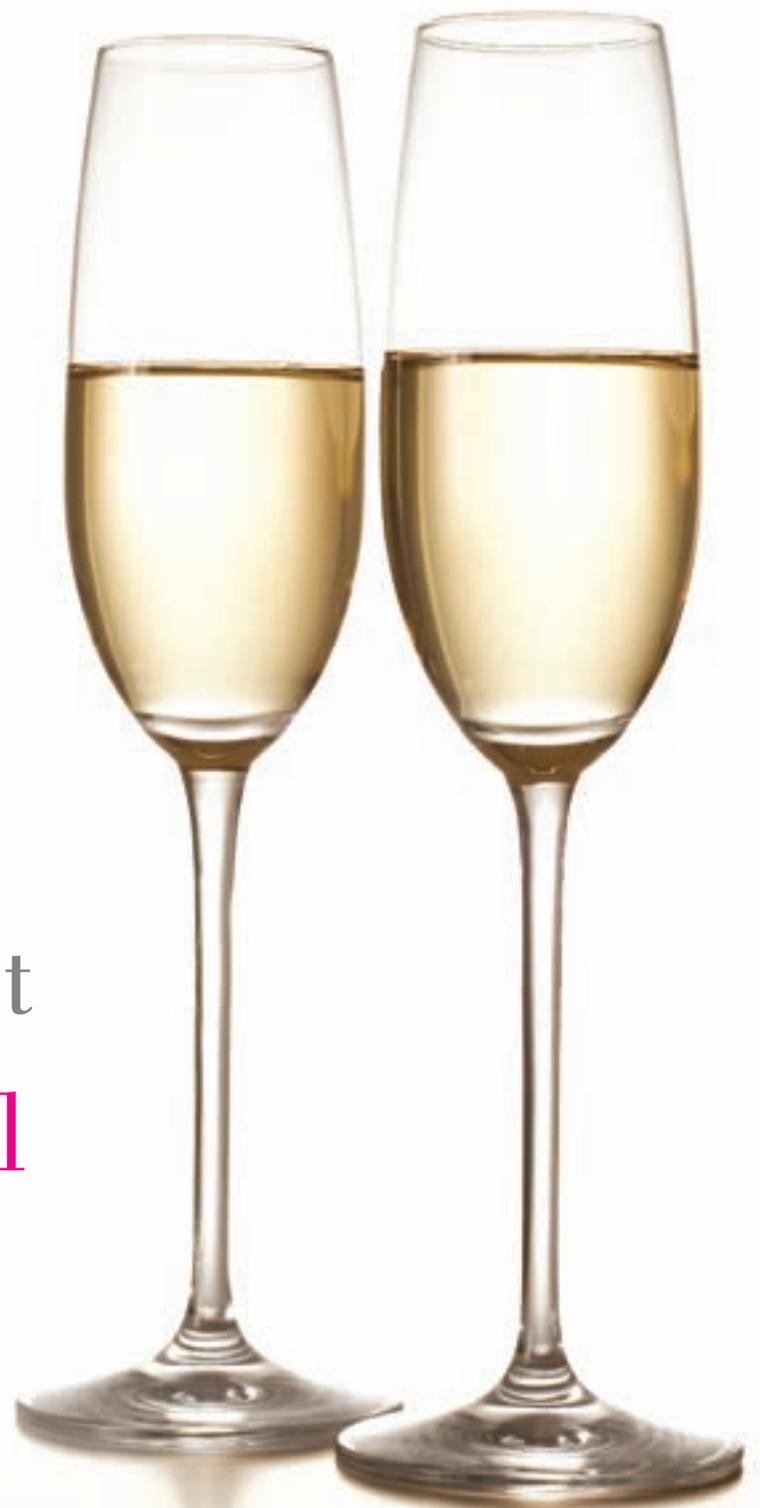
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Student apathy, who gives a shit?

Craig Waling

Student apathy is the latest buzzword on campus - not that anyone cares about it. Students have been accused of being politically apathetic, and the figures prove it. Only 859 of you could be bothered to decide whether or not you wanted a women's officer earlier this year, and only 920 of you crawled out of the library, lecture theatre or bar to vote in the local elections on May 3rd.

But hold on, students can't be that apathetic, can they? After all, when Pendle bar's future looked shady, it was filled with protesting students, and JCR exec elections receive mass turnout. So why are some issues given the cold shoulder by the student majority?

On May 3rd, I asked the politicians why students were so reluctant to vote. Tom Watts, campaigning for the Labour Party, told me that he thought students were apathetic because students are generally kept satisfied with the way things are run and that there is little to provoke outrage. He remarked that if conscription to Iraq for all students were introduced, then students would quickly raise their voices.

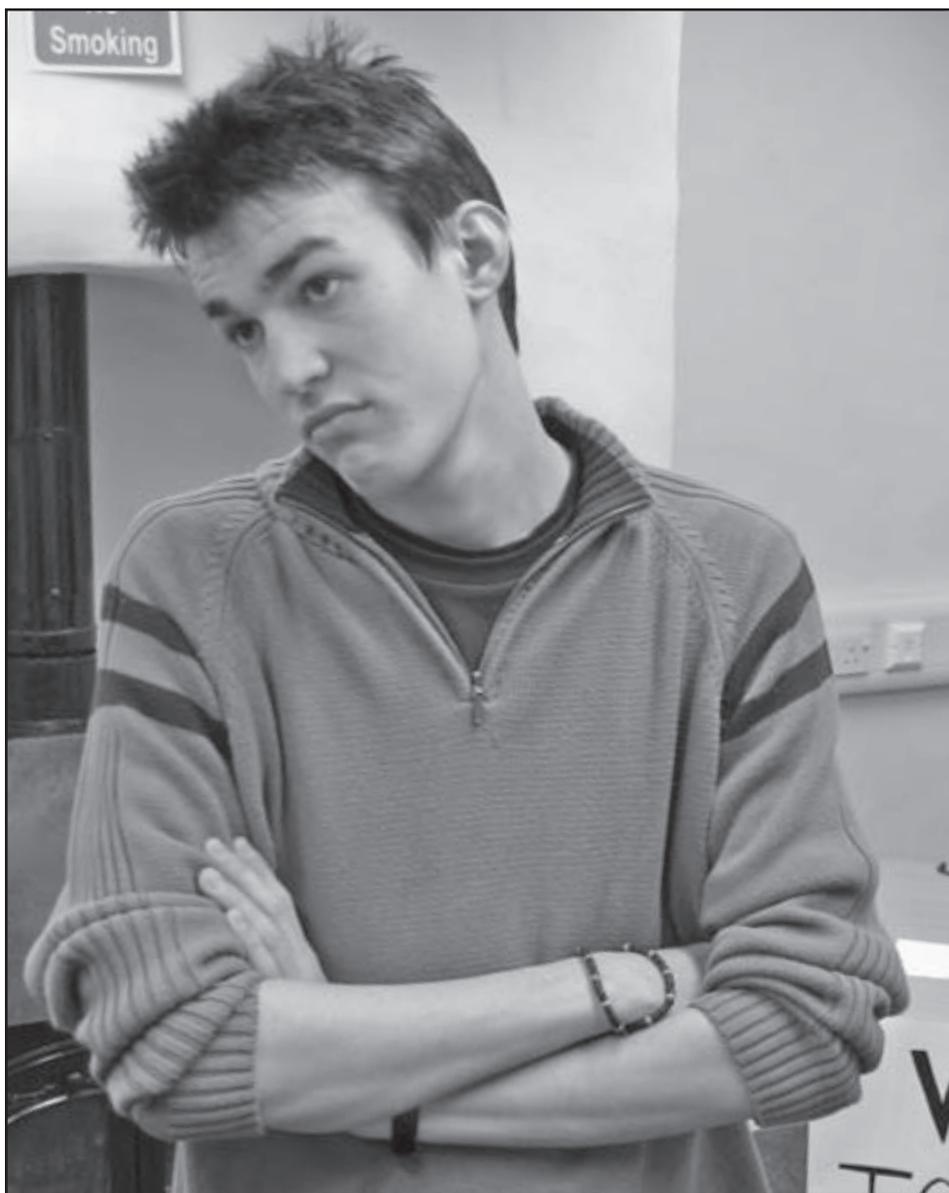
Gavin Barrass, representing the Liberal Democrats, had the view that local elections are of a lesser importance to students than JCR elections, and most students are ambivalent towards the various parties, not caring which party controls mundane things such as recycling, as long as it gets done. He told me that the challenge was to bring politics to the students in a non-threatening manner.

I decided to ask the apathetic students why they didn't vote. A lot of people didn't believe that their vote would make a difference, and there were only a handful who I asked who had an idea of what each party was promising.

Students can't be that apathetic, can they? After all, when Pendle bar's future looked shady, it was filled with protesting students, and JCR exec elections receive mass turnout. So why are some issues given the cold shoulder by the student majority?

Even then, some of those knowledgeable students refrained from voting. A Tory supporter told me that they refrained from voting because the Conservatives election leaflet mentioned council tax, which is irrelevant to students. And one Green supporter told me they abstained because the Greens mass-mailed election leaflets to everyone.

And who can blame them for trying to get the message across? The turnout has always been low in this type of election. Furthermore, the Greens aren't the only green party now. Both the Lib Dems and the Conservatives were pushing their green credentials as well. With such rampant policy plagiarism going on, they all look the same to the undiscerning student. And that's what the problem is. For many students, choosing a political



party is like choosing between Coke and Pepsi - the difference isn't significant enough to make you complain if you get one rather than the other, and as a result, students are rather ambivalent to the whole affair.

Quite a few students believed that there should be a RON option available in mainstream politics. One student told me, "I'd like to be able to tell them that they're all shit, so we can get some proper politicians instead." RON could do this, they argued. Without it, some students feel that there isn't a way for them to express their views in the ballot box, so they're left with leaving the politicians to it, and hoping they don't do too bad a job.

So many students seem to feel disillusioned with politics, and a desire for RON isn't the only thing that shows this. You can't blame the youth of today for believing that politicians don't listen to them. After all, if you can organise a mass-protest of a million people who don't want our country to invade Iraq, and Iraq gets invaded anyway, it's a bit of a let down for people who believe that they can make a difference. No wonder people are getting fed up with politics.

One student told me, "I'd like to be able to tell them that they're all shit, so we can get some proper politicians instead."

The 'Student Apathy: Meh' campaign has attempted to make politics interesting again, by informing students of student issues and how they affect

students in artistic ways. One such way was to put posters up asking 'Should this poster be here?' in an attempt to get the non-political student thinking about the poster ban.

For many students, choosing a political party is like choosing between Coke and Pepsi - the difference isn't significant enough to make you complain if you get one rather than the other, and as a result, students are rather ambivalent to the whole affair.

The campaigns have attempted to bring politics to the students, so students can engage political issues. But it's difficult to force people into democracy, as one County student proved, as they complained of being hassled to vote on May 3rd.

I don't believe that students are completely apathetic. If there's an issue that concerns them, then they will make themselves heard. A good example of this is Pendle's future. Also, when travellers occupied the rugby fields, everyone seemed to become an activist, arguing either for or against their presence. There are political views in every student; it's just that the three main parties haven't managed to coax the average student to express them.

Write you
blackguards!



Mark Twain is away...

Hell, even I like to complain once in a while. Sadly, when I start ranting at someone, everyone knows it's me, because my name is at the top of my column. Thing is though, at least I try to change what I don't like. You see, if I'm going to be incredibly honest, what really upsets me is people slagging off this paper but doing nothing to help it out.

I've read national newspapers with grammatical mistakes in, with typos on the front page, and those bastards have *paid* proofreaders. But as soon as there's a mistake in old SCAN, out come the wolves. Well, SCAN *does* have proofreaders, and they do a great job, for *no* money. But of course they, like you, are fallible.

Equally, SCAN has a great team of writers. What's that? Did you scoff? Oh, so you could do a better job then? No? Haven't tried? Too busy? Don't think SCAN will publish your stuff? SCAN relies on student volunteers. In fact, only the Editor gets paid. And contrary to popular belief he works incredibly hard when he's not in the bar. So if you don't think the writing is any good you have no right to complain until you have had a go yourself.

Of course, some of you may be slagging off SCAN because you are intimidated by it. And that is a valid concern. But I promise you, they are not scary people. I know the Editor-in-Chief has a beard longer than your dad's but he's not a big man- in fact he's a pussycat. So if you want to write- go *and* see him!! Or go to the meetings (listed in every issue of SCAN), where more volunteers will help you towards seeing your writing in print. They *want* you! Why do you think they let this old man write? I'll tell you why- lack of writers.

Oh. Political are you? Think SCAN's a bit left-wing? It's not. It's just reflective of its writers. If you're a Tory wanting some right-wing (although of course what with Tony (RIP) and Dave this political spectrum's a bit topsy-turvy at present) bent- get involved! Write a blog! *Do something!* Illicit slaggings off are not the way to gain anyone's respect.

And if you want to wait until next year to pull you pen out of your ass, I hear this Joe Beech character is a hugely open-minded (if incredibly foppish) chap. So go and see him instead. What I don't want is for your post-pubescent rambling to come back to haunt you when you grow up. It would be horrible to be ashamed of the way you acted at university- these should be the best years of your life!

Look into my eyes!
 Madeleine McCann was abducted
 from Praia Da Luz, Portugal on
 03/05/2007

Should you have any
 information please
 contact Crimestoppers UK
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One in a million

Hannah Lickert
 Features Editor

Doubtless, every reader of this paper will be aware that a three-year-old girl from Leicestershire has gone missing in Portugal, and all over the world, the public's hearts have gone out to her family and friends, with donations pouring in from celebrities and nobodies alike. Since the 3rd of May, this girl's face has been staring imploringly at us from the front page of every red-top, from shop windows, from billboards, from the TV.

But it is now time to stop. Since Madeleine McCann's disappearance, nearly 900 children have gone missing, according to a missing children website, and around 77,000 children vanish in the UK every year. Apart from the odd NSPCC campaign between daytime TV, this gets nothing like the coverage or manpower devoted to one unremarkable toddler. Missing children aside, four women die at the hands of their abusive partner every week and around 35,000 children suffer abuse in the home every year.

Last week, Madeleine's parents met the Pope, in order to keep their daughter's disappearance in the public eye. It would have been prudent of the pontiff to make a well-timed comment on missing children in general, as it would now for any given

news publication or celebrity. But Madeleine has somehow achieved an undying campaign that elevates her above any other missing child in the world. She's no less important than these other tragic cases, and therefore no more important.

The list of ridiculous and frankly gross publicity on this girl goes on and on: countless Facebook groups, a video at the FA Cup Final, and not least the website www.findmadeleine.com, which received an unprecedented 55 million hits in the first 12 hours of its existence, and at the time of writing had generated £374,352.74. Celebrities have donated millions of pounds to the campaign, rather than pumping this potentially life-saving cash into charities such as NSPCC, or even various missing person's organisations. The relentless insistence of the insipid tabloids splashing the non-news of her disappearance on the front page daily adds to the nausea of this run-of-the-mill incident, and I'm fairly certain that if a couple of Muslims or immigrants had left their small children alone in a holiday house, the child wouldn't have been plastered all over The Sun's front page quite so readily, and her parents would have been much less than blameless.

A missing child deserves her publicity, and for anyone who has lost a loved one, the pain is untranslatable and crippling. But there is other news out there, and if we wait for a poignant, aesthetic case from every major issue to get this kind of coverage, there will be a lot more missing children going unnoticed to the general, inconsistently indifferent, public.

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“I write verse, I’ll put you in a hearse”

Will Veitch
Assistant Editor

Ever heard of Cho Seung-hui? He was the student who shot dead 33 people, including himself, at Virginia Tech University in April. Unfortunately, after showing their initial distress, the general public soon became far more interested in the man himself, focusing in particular on his creative writing.

Of course in any tragedy, reason is a sought after commodity. After all it is human nature to want to explain something. Equally it would be more than folly to even begin to suggest that creative writing students have more problems than other students.

However. And this is a big however. There is some correlation, I believe, between students who write “disturbing” creative writing and those who

Shelley: pervert and serial adulterer; Byron: sexual miscreant, had a daughter by his half-sister; Marlowe: spy, brawler, heretic and homosexual, as well as alleged magician, duellist, tobacco-user, counterfeiter and rakehell. And Diogenes: lived in a barrel and reportedly masturbated openly in the market place. Nice.

are the purveyors of disturbing acts. If we look at, for example, the Columbine School shootings, Messrs. Harris and Klebold wrote “creatively” before gunning down their schoolmates. A coincidence? Maybe.

Looking back through history though we have some delightfully dastardly poets, and whilst none I can find shot dead a load of people, they were often an interesting bunch.

Shelley: pervert and serial adulterer; Byron: sexual miscreant, had a daughter by his half-sister; Marlowe: a spy, brawler, heretic and homosexual, as well as an alleged magician, duellist, tobacco-user, counterfeiter and rakehell (that’s merely a rake to you and I); and even further back Diogenes: lived in a barrel, reportedly masturbated openly in the market place. Nice.

Even in my Creative Writing class we had a lad who wrote from the point of view of abused women a lot. That

worried me slightly.

Of course right there I’ve just shot myself in the foot. I’m a creative writer. Does that mean I’m a psycho? I certainly hope not. There is always that worry though that my tendency to write poetry could culminate in a tendency to elope with underage girls or, slightly worse I guess, gun down my classmates because they “don’t get me”.

So, nature or nurture? Does poetry the psycho make? Or does a disturbed individual turn to poetry as an outlet for their

psychosis? I doubt that poetry creates or facilitates mass murder, but the statistics are against me.

That weird kid at school who

wouldn’t talk to anyone wrote poetry right? And they did that thing that freaked everybody out that time! But did they

write poetry as a result of their alienation or was it the cause of it? These questions are nearly as old as the chicken or the egg question (it was the chicken by the way), but one thing for sure, there are some weird folks out there, and some of them write poetry.



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Pleathe Mith Butler... will you hear us read?

Rachael Butler

The Lancaster University Volunteering Unit is a wonderful thing. There are different programmes you can participate in which are rewarding, good work experience and all rather fun. If you want something extra to do next year then check out the LUVU website and see what takes your fancy.

Here are my experiences...

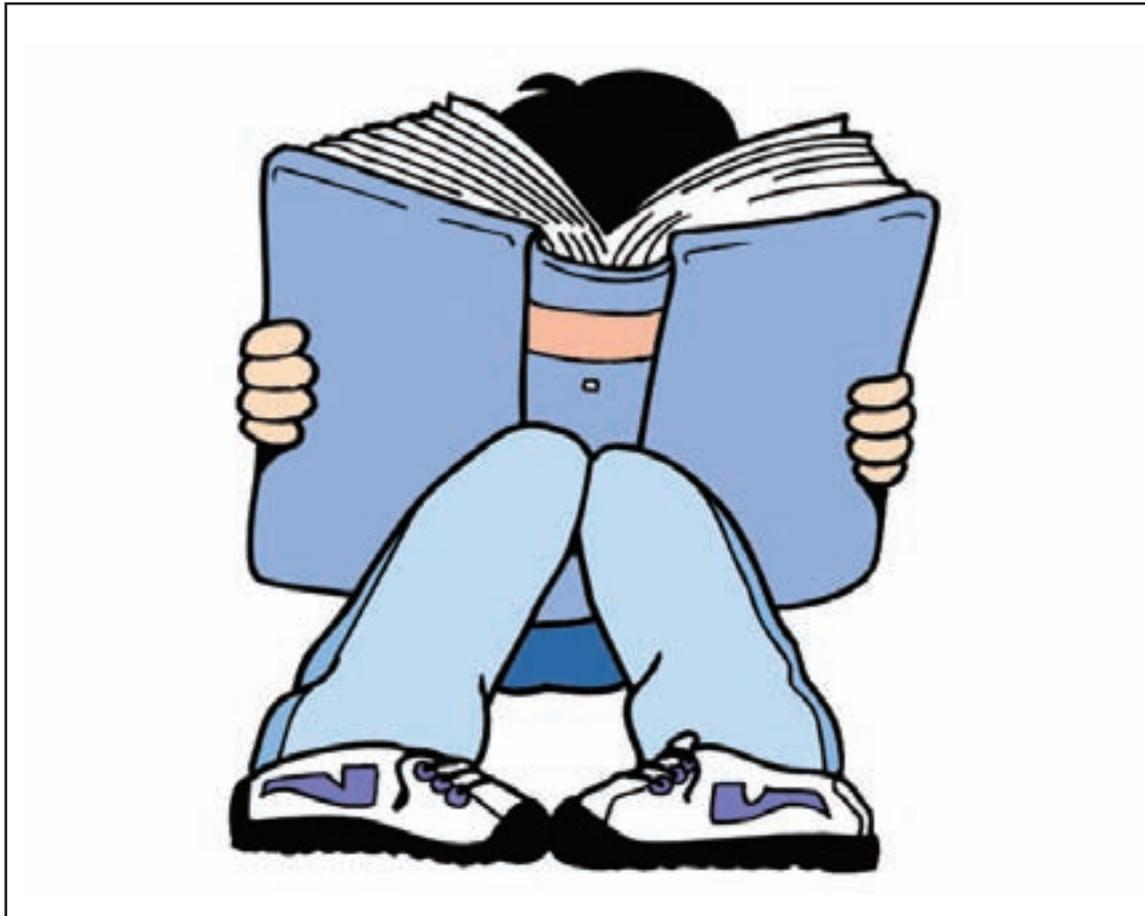
When I tell people that I hear five and six year olds read weekly at a local primary school I receive responses such as "aww" and "infants are so cute!" Cute?! Wrong. Fluffy baby animals are cute. Small children, post-lunch and consequently high on E-numbers, are somewhat of a paradox to the word 'cute'.

Before I can actually hear anybody read I have to survive the walk through 'The Playground'. Gladiator arenas were safer (and probably quieter) places. My survival instincts kick into place as I am mobbed by a herd of psyched up misguided missiles in mittens; our planet's future, currently four foot tall with its front teeth missing. I step on the landmines of make-believe war zones and bump into prams in invisible housing estates, my limbs being pelted by foam footballs, skipping ropes and low flying infants.

Once inside the school building I park myself outside my assigned classroom on a red plastic chair that's approximately ten inches tall, at a table that's not much higher. A bucket of carrots sits idly on top. The youth of today receive fruit or vegetables as part of their 'five a day', not the warm, curdling milk that seeped in our direction in the nineties.

I'm armed with a stack of tissues because I've learned from experience that if a slightly fluey five year old is within nose-wiping distance of your sleeve, it will get used (besides, snotty noses make me want to vom). I also have my folder of reading progress forms, which doubles up as child repellent. One look inside that folder and they pass out from fear.

After the bell rings a stampede of year twos fly down the corridor in a race to see who can hang their coat up first. Anarchy breaks out as they fight over pegs, chatter to their teachers and the sneakier ones smuggle sweets from their lunch boxes into their pockets. It is at this time the Deputy Head presents me with a distressed little soul who is crying her eyes out. He assures her reading would cheer her up and what luck, Miss Butler would love to hear her. I smile and nod enthusiastically. She looks up at me; eyes like saucers, bottom lip trembling, tear stained cheeks and an expression of absolute fear and I get the feeling she



isn't so sure.

Twenty minutes of prompting and encouraging later, the teacher shoves a boy out of her classroom holding a sick bucket. "Mith, Mith!" he chirps, (small children often have no front teeth thus consequent lisps)

Next, a moody looking girl peers round the classroom door. I smile and tell her to choose a book but she drags her feet and scowls. "Reading's shit" she states. I try to encourage her to read a few pages. "I'm moving schools so it don't matter." I reason with her, "you'll have to read in your new school" while gesturing towards a chair. She is looking at me like she wants to kill me so after a few pages I let her go.

"Mith told me I gotta come out 'ere coz I feels sick and...sorry Mith but I forgot what I woz meant to say!" The little fellow turns green and plonks

himself on the chair. 'Oh dear lord' I think edging away, tissues on high alert.

Later on, as I write up my notes, a prim and proper voice enquires "please Mith Butler will you hear me read?" Before I say anything, a book titled 'Power Stations' is shoved in front of my nose. A girl perches on the seat and proceeds to read about 'Powther stathons' in a high pitched squeaky voice, adding in comments like "wow this is SO interesting!" and asking questions about wires, volts and energy efficiency I can't answer.

The radiator starts creaking and on seeing her startled expression I tell her it's the pipes. She clears her throat and shakes her head, "oh no," she corrects me, "Daddy told me that ghosts live in our radiators and when they creak it's the ghosts swapping round, because they get bored being in the same ones. You have to be careful not to annoy them though because then they'll move out of your radiators forever and you'll FREEZE TO DEATH."

Next, a moody looking girl peers at me round the classroom door. I smile and tell her to choose a book but she drags her feet and scowls. "Reading's shit" a gruff little voice states. I try to encourage her to read a few pages. "I'm moving schools so it don't matter" it continues. "You'll have to read in your new school" I reason with her gesturing towards the chair. She is looking at me like she wants to kill me so after a few pages I let her go.

For the duration of afternoon play I'm given a child that should come with a health warning. He is built like a tank and has a lot of energy, which he demonstrates by running up and

the corridor screaming and whooping, myself clacking up and down after him in my heels trying to coax him towards the desk. My already ineffective authority is lessened as I trip over a half sized guitar and fly into a window. The child collapses into a heap of laughter and I make a mental note to self 'get shoes re-heeled or wear trainers'.

"Ah, Miss Butler is everything okay?" he smiles at me. I nod, trying to shake one kid off my leg, whilst hurling another in the direction of the girls' toilets. "Yes, I'm really enjoying myself."

He won't read a set reading book. Instead, he chooses an enormous book about Judaism, usually used by a teacher to read to a class. Not being Hebrew, I can't pronounce half the words, but it doesn't really matter because the key aspect of his reading is improvisation. He adds in his own lines, sound affects, voices and spontaneous laughter. He fiddles with the contents of my handbag, stealing my pens and chewing my MP3 player whilst doing so.

He disappears under the table for a while, reemerging with an old PC speaker. He adjusts the volume dial, speaking accordingly. - if it's turned up he shouts, if it turns down he whispers, then eventually he mutes himself and sits mouthing at me, grinning from ear to ear.

I take a deep breath and check my pulse.

After playtime comes assembly. One girl is poorly, so stays in the classroom colouring in and talking to herself. Whilst organizing the classes into an orderly line (as orderly as five year olds will go), the teacher pushes a small boy towards me who seems to have a phobia of reading. He hollers and protests, kicks and screams, but after some gentle persuasion I get him to rush through a book. No sooner has he mumbled the last word he jumps up to join the assembly queue, but the teacher tells me to be more firm with him. "Choose another reading book, and then you can go to assembly" I say in my teacher voice.

The little guy's mouth drops open in horror and he turns scarlet. Standing in the middle of the corridor, surrounded by three classes (about seventy pupils and six members of staff) he looks around at me, his peers and at his teacher...inhales deeply...and yells his lungs out at full volume. The teachers dissolve into hysterics behind their hands, but the remaining sixty nine faces look up at me with disgust. I have just upset a member of their brethren. They look like they are about to break out into a tribal warfare dance and sacrifice me at dawn.

It is at this point the Deputy Head strides down the corridor to check everything is running smoothly.

After they have been marched off to the school hall I am left standing with said boy clinging to my leg and crying into the back of my knee (soaking the expensive Top Shop trousers I starved for a week to buy). On my other side, the poorly girl has emerged from the classroom and is tugging at my arm, 'Mith Butler I feel weally, weally...weally sick.'

It is at this point the Deputy Head strides down the corridor to check everything is running smoothly.

"Ah, Miss Butler is everything okay?" he smiles at me. I nod, trying to shake one kid off my leg, whilst hurling another in the direction of the girls' toilets. "Yes, I'm really enjoying myself."

"Fantastic, thanks a lot." And he vanishes again.

Come 3.15pm its home time. The bucket of carrots in front of me is suddenly filled with thirty hands and the air filled with as many squabbling voices.

"Mith he hit me with his carrot!" "Mith Mith I don't like carrots!" "Mith can I take two?" "Mith do you get one?" "Mith he took an extra one so can I have an extra one?" "Mittthhh my carrot looks like an alien!"

I grab my handbag; scrape up what is left of my sanity, and run...

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EXTRA 2007!

WEEK 10 - GET YOUR TICKETS NOW!

BOWLAND IS... SHIPWRECKED!

On her quest to find the 8th wonder of the world (the method of having sex with a mermaid / lots of hidden treasure in the lost city of Atlantis), the crew of the HMS Bowland got caught by the cruel and torrential storms around Morecambe Bay and found herself shipwrecked on the sandy shores of an undiscovered, wild desert island.

Though filled with sheep (the only requirement for the Welsh crew) the Island was also teeming with wild savages and before long the crew found themselves captured and part of the lunch menu. To make matters worse the arrival of pirates fresh from

Davy Jones' Locker guaranteed the pillage of Bowland booty... and Bowland has a lot of booty worth pillaging! The only thing to keep the crew going, whilst sitting shackled below deck, was watching the mermaids they so determinately sought to find, swimming gracefully around a coral reef and dreaming of the day they will be having barbeques in Bowland Quad again...

HMS Bowland needs your help! The adventure continues in Bowland Main on 26th June 2007 at 7:00pm – Dare ye join in? Don't be a land lubber! Let me hear ye say, "Yarrrrrrrrrrr!"

This year, Bowland's Extrav is a tropical, exotic, water filled adventure of life under the sea, on the beach, and we even have

our very own pirate's cove! The night will include acts such as Boo Boo Kiddy Fonc, DJ Gez, DJ Danny and more! Our bar will be offering plenty of drinks offers, food will be provided by Pizetta and we'll be having our very own in-house DJ-ing competition! The night will be filled with surfer dudes, pirates, hula girls, divers, fishes and anything else you could possibly associate with the world surrounding the ocean! And of course... it wouldn't be right if we didn't have a few little watery plans up our sleeves to really rock the boat. Tickets on sale from Week Six in Bowland Porters Lodge.

Be there, or feel the wrath of the wild savages who may just make you walk the plank!



HARD ROCK CARTMEL



Promising to be the best Extrav to ever come out of South-West campus. This year we invite you down to rock with the 'Red Mock Chili Peppers', Boo Boo Kiddy Fonc, Ian Kane (Sugarhouse and Revs DJ), Emenrio and Magic Sam at Hard Rock Cartmel.

We're combining the themes of Hard Rock Café, some awesome bands, an indie rock magician and memorabilia from throughout the decades to bring you the most sensational way to start your summer.

A Cartmel favourite should be gracing us with his presence with master skills in tossing pancakes and there will hopefully be a new outdoor section, meaning no more

bouncers checking stamped hands if you fancy some fresh air!

With a face painter, and faces in places both in attendance, there should be some interesting photos to remember the night by and all photos will be on sale. They will also go online at facesinplaces.co.uk after the event so you can show all your family and friends how awesome you look after having your face painted like a tiger.

Hard Rock Cartmel is on Thursday 28th June, and runs 7pm – 3am. Tickets are available from Cartmel Bar and for those off-campus at Cable Street in the office after week 5. Ticket cost is a measly £4.50 with a free limited edition badge (see posters for details). 'I wanna rock!'

COUNTY GOES BEATLEMANIC

It's time to break out the flares and put the flowers in your hair as County College celebrates the 40th Anniversary of The Summer of Love. On June 26th the college will be transformed into a hippie paradise while we celebrate the end of the year with the music that defined an era.

An extended set from The Deadbeats will have them playing all the classics from the 1960's, while the night is headlined with a tribute to arguably the greatest band in history, in the form of Beatlemania!

The night doesn't end there, as a surprise DJ will be playing hits

young and old to keep the party going late into the morning.

On top of that fantastic line-up, the start of the night will also see an open-mic session, in conjunction with LULUMS. Sign up early and bring your guitar, your kazoo or even just your voice and you too will be part of Extrav.

But there's even more going on, with RAG getting in on the act too, selling glowsticks and face-painting to build the party atmosphere, and magician Nemed Phoenix on hand throughout the night to amaze and entertain by pulling cards out of places you couldn't possibly imagine...

The Summer of Love is shaping up to be an amazing end to the

year but it's the climax of a series of nights you'll find in County Bar at the end of term. The Sunday will see the very last, and a very special, quiz of the year with a guaranteed jackpot of at least £100, so get your team together and end the year on a high.

Then, on the Monday, start practicing and sign up for the County-wide Pro Evolution Soccer Tournament! Check out the posters around County for more details, or just email one of us.

So find the medallions and break out the tie-dye as County College presents The Summer of Love!



FURNESS: THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS

Imagine you're looking through a mirror, but staring back is Freddie Mercury, looking you square in the eye.

Through the looking glass nothing is quite as it seems. There is more to everything than meets the eye, things are a bit backwards, a bit odd, a bit crazy...

On Tuesday 26th June step through the looking glass at Furness College, with headliners **KINGS OF QUEEN**, one of the world's top Queen tribute bands. Plus music from three other great bands and two DJ sets on the main stage from 7.30pm. Walk in to the fabulous Furness foyer, a grand palace fit for Kings and Queens... then into the main arena, with

amazing full scale decorations, thousands of balloons and our centrepiece, a GIANT disco ball hanging in the quad. There'll also be three other rooms each with their own theme. It's a traditional English tea party come rock and roll festival.

We'll start the night with Saving Grace, a Manchester based band playing lively indie rock and roll. Then The Needles, described by Zane Lowe as a "great, great band", coming fresh from the South by South West rock festival in Austin, Texas. They will be followed by Wabash Cannonballs, all the way from Chicago playing blues rock and roll. And then from 10.30, a tribute to one of the greatest bands ever, playing live! Kings of Queen. We'll be singing

along to all the songs we know so well, from Don't Stop Me Now to Bohemian Rhapsody. It's none of that karaoke rubbish, this is the proper deal. Expect to have your hands in the air and sing-a-long because We Will Rock You...

If you like great indie rock music, classic anthems, an eccentric décor, and delicious pancakes, then come along to the weird and wonderful world that is through the looking glass. Tickets are available from Furness Foyer, 12-2pm every week day. They're selling fast so get yours today. Visit www.furnesscollege.co.uk for more info about the event and more info about the bands. Through the Looking Glass - where nothing is quite as it seems...



FYLDE: THE FINAL FRONTIER



Earthlings, strap on your moon boots, charge up your light sabres and round up all your little green men for a night that promises to be out of this world! For one night only, we bring the universe to your back door with a solar system full of cosmic acts and supernatural space fun!

Lift off will commence with three awesome alternative unsigned bands hailing from the far corners of the galaxy and are set to get your tentacles twitching!

Headlining this stellar event is *State Warning* (www.myspace.com/statewarning) a five piece band that have recently supported *McFly*, are

currently supporting *Take That* and are set to play alongside *The Who*.

To play you through to the early hours we have top London DJ *Rich Stone*, resident Hed Kandi DJ in Laganas, Zante, whose set history includes exclusive venues such as *China White* and *Tiger Tiger* in London playing alongside *Tim Westwood* and *Pete Tong*.

These two acts are just a taster of what's to come, with an ultraviolet spectrum of bands and a paranormal light show that would give E.T a run for his money!

Alongside the entertainment we have unparalleled drinks offers, a supersonic snack shack and an evening of space-themed fun and games to whet the appetite of any earthling this side Jupiter!

Tickets go on sale on Mon week 8 and are available from Sue in the Fylde College office and are also available in Alexandra Square throughout weeks nine and ten - grab your tickets early to avoid disappointment!



WELCOME TO GRADSTOCK 2007

Graduate College is the proud host of the most entertaining and exciting extrav, annually and affectionately entitled 'Gradstock'. This year it will take place on Thursday 28th June and costs £4.50. Tickets are available from the GSA office.

It's an open air, live music festival in Graduate College Square, just outside Grad Bar, which continues into the small hours of the morning.

Headlining this year are *Tin Pan Alley* playing a fiery mixture of rock and blues reminiscent of *Jimi Hendrix*, *Chuck Berry*,

Cream, and other '60s blues rock legends.

Accompanying them on the stage are *The Wabash Cannonballs* who are transporting their rock 'n' roll infectious blues riffs from the U.S.

Describing themselves as, "A power trio of sonic expressionism, outlined across the pages of beatnik adjectives & the chaotic theories of a barfly," they promise to be a band that has fun and propels the audience along for the ride.

In the same vein, the *Convulsions* will be playing 'British Punk Blues': expect high energy 'riff based mayhem' not unlike the

Yardbirds, *Iggy Pop* and *Little Richard*! Kicking off the evening are *The Usuals* who will get you in the festival mood playing old favourites and recognisable classics.

Check the bands out online where you can listen to samples of their music on MySpace and see tour dates. Most of the bands are playing around Lancaster prior to Gradstock - just warm up shows really!

There is no dress code and no formalities. The bar is open late and there will be a burger stall. Just show up and have a great time!



GET DOWN AT GZTONBURY 2007

Grizedale Extrav has always had the reputation of being the best Extrav of all! This year due to the Grizedale rebuild our Extrav will be held outside the George Fox building, providing a more accessible venue, making an even better Extrav for you.

This year, with "GZtonbury 2007" Grizedale guarantees to live up to its reputation with the following lineup:

The Tides (Glastonbury 2007 (Rumour), *The Kaiser Chiefs'* support, *The Raconteurs'* support, (Airplay on Radio 1).

Djune (*The Kooks'* support, the *Pigeon Detectives'* support).

Wagtale. *Duncan Buxton* plus guests. *The Mazonni* (*Sugababes'* support). *Hot Monocles*.

With *Steve Morgan* and *Jackie Bowen* on acoustic between the sets.

Dj Simba of *The Syndicate Blackpool*, fame as well as *Toast!*

Dj Jez H who has played at *Revolution* in *Lancaster* and *Huddersfield*.

Extras available on the night: *Body paint/temporary tattoos*, *photographer*, *merchandise sales*, and much more!

Buy your tickets as soon as you get a chance! It's all happening on *Wednesday Week 10*, 27th of June!



LONNY'S BIG SECRET!



On **Thursday 28th June 2007, Lonsdale College** will proudly present the biggest Extrav ever to come out of a South-West College - definitely bigger than Cartmel anyway.

The event is set to feature world-class DJs who are so huge that we are actually contractually bound not to release their names until the week of the event. How massive is that?!

There will also be, for your listening pleasure, *Oasis Wonderwall*- the finest *Oasis* tribute act this country, nay, world has to offer.

So no matter what your music taste if you are into dance, R

'n' B, hip hop, trip hop, pop, old skool, trance, rock, indie, reggae, acid dance, techno (Swedish techno), electronica, and of course drum and bass - in your face(!) Lonsdale has something for you.

Also in line with Lonsdale's policy of increasing publicity for University bands we have a line up which will rival any other College's acts.

To be honest Lonsdale Extrav is going to be one of the events of the year so no matter what we say or who you speak to get down to SouthWest on the 28th and experience for yourself the amazing entertainment on offer from Lancaster's oldest (almost) and most prestigious College.

Tickets are a snippet at £4.50 available from Lonny bar (the best bar on campus), all day everyday.

See you on the 28th!



NIZLOPI TO PLAY PENDLE

On **Wednesday 27th June Pendle** is holding its very own **Mardi Gras**. With the beads and masks of **New Orleans**, the bright colours and elaborate costumes from **Sydney and Pancakes** from the **'Fat Tuesday'** connection, **Pendle's Mardi Gras** is a chance to go all out and really get involved in the theme. We'll have **Mask making**, **Body Paints**, **Beads for everyone** and a general **Carnival atmosphere all night**.

The party starts in the day with a free BBQ (for ticket holders) and live music in Pendle's south-west quad, so grab your cans and head down for some good old

summer fun in the sun (1pm - 5pm). There's even a chance for you budding musicians to have a jam and who knows, you may even get selected to play next year's main stage. Just bring your instruments and get involved!!

We then move to the **Mardi Gras Bar** and start the night with comedy music from *Kr!ss Foster* and the *Amazing Owen and Music Boy* as doors open at 7pm.

Throughout the night there are some amazing bands such as *The Click* (www.myspace.com/theclisksmyspace) and *Boo Boo Kiddy Fonc* (www.myspace.com/boobookiddyfonc) before we move on to our headline act - *Nizlopi*.

Nizlopi shot into public awareness at the end of 2005 when their

half million selling single 'The JCB Song' entered the UK charts at number 1 and now you can see them live for just £4.50!!! Their new work is outstanding and they WILL be the best act of any Extrav. (<http://www.myspace.com/nizlopi>)

Then we'll dance the night away until 3am in the hands of *Dj Simba* and *Dj Finn* giving us all types of music from Indie to House.

But there's more, with give away prizes, drinks promos, fire dancing, burgers, pancakes and so much more, Pendle Extrav is one that must NOT be missed!!!

So get your tickets from **Monday Week 7** and do not miss the Carnival atmosphere of **MARDI GRAS!!!!**





Alumni & Development Programme

Good luck and Congratulations!

The Alumni & Development Office would like wish all final year students all the best for the future.

If you are graduating in July you will soon become a fully fledged member of Lancaster alumni joining more than 82,000 other Lancaster graduates worldwide.

We would like to invite you to pre-register on our Online Directory, which is a facility for graduates to keep in touch with University friends, develop business networks and keep up to date with news/events from Lancaster.

Your completed registration details will be held on file until after you graduate, when you will be issued with your Alumni ID Number to activate your account in the Autumn.

Please visit our website to pre-register.



Lancaster AlumNite - London Pub Night

How can we help you?

Events and Activities - Look out for reunions and young grads events!

Career Networking - Graduates can provide information about their careers and may be able to help you find work placements. Log on to our new Online Careers Network - CareerTalk and have a look at some of the alumni profiles. Once you have left and are working, you can add your own profile and help other students!

Steps - We keep you up to date with life at Lancaster once you have left. 'Steps' our alumni magazine is sent out twice a year. Look out for your first copy before Christmas.

Fundraising - alumni have donated in excess of £1m to LU - you may have benefited from some of this funding. In years to come it would be great if you could give something back to LU through the Friends Programme.

Employment - We offer casual employment to students such as data inputting, administration and assisting at exhibitions/events.

Please visit our website for more information.

Find us in room C47, University House - please drop in anytime between 9am and 5pm Monday - Friday

www.alumni.lancs.ac.uk

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Stagecoach

in Lancaster

FUSION

“The rum is definitely gone”



PIRATES OF THE CARIBBEAN: AT WORLD'S END
STARRING JOHNNY DEPP, ORLANDO BLOOM & KIERA KNIGHTLY
JENNY SHELTON

Cinema

As a rule, any film which begins with a song - and a communal chant of the oppressed at that - must be approached with caution.

It is the summer of the 'threequel', and so far things aren't looking good. After the tragedy of *Spiderman 3* (or *Emo-man 1*), so packed with villains that there was barely room for Tobey Maguire to apply his eyeliner, comes another seam-splitting epistle to bury the trilogy in an unmarked, perhaps fruit-pelted, grave.

Pirates of the Caribbean: The Curse of the Black Pearl surprised us in 2003, bringing a whole new cool to the swashbuckler film with refreshing, ironically un-Disneyesque self-awareness and kooky humour.

Back then, Captain Jack Sparrow was a god; an unconventional,

Will and Elizabeth Swan spend the majority of the film sulkily avoiding each other like two stropy teenagers. It makes you wish the Kraken might re-surface in their vicinity.

slurring anti-hero the likes of which had never swaggered onto the screen before. Now he is an over-egged pudding; too little butter spread across too much bread; a dog who has had his day. In short, he is old news, and we're bored of him. And since he was the main thing that gave the movies their spark, this doesn't

hold much promise for film number three.

A slow, careful start to *Pirates of the Caribbean: At World's End* allowed for some tension to build, and new plans are laid down promisingly. Yet what seemed bound to be the major plotline is quickly extinguished after Captain Jack is restored to the crew within the first 15 minutes, and without really any kind of a struggle. Easy. Jack's back. What's next?

Well, the film would have done well to lay on a beach for a bit at this point and really think itself through, for the succession of events which begin to bombard the audience just get out of hand, and might I venture, a jot confusing.

The double-dealing and mixed up motives which had to be explained by two characters for the benefit of the audience in the second film continues in this one. Not only are the motives

muddled and always changing, but they are followed with a new degree of overacted aloofness and arrogance, especially by Will Turner and Elizabeth Swan.

Why is the rum gone? Who knows Jack, maybe ask your writer and director, but unfortunately there's no question about it, the rum is most definitely gone.

The two spend the majority of the film sulkily avoiding each other like two stropy teenagers, but rather than enhance the moment of reconciliation, it just makes you wish the Kraken might re-surface in their vicinity.

Thankfully, director Gore Verbinski did manage to incorporate a couple of neat cameos, with Chow-Yun Fat deliciously corrupt as Captain Sao Feng, and, even better, ageing rocker Keith Richards as Sparrow's slightly-less-camp father, Captain Teague, a pirate who carries the shrunken head of Jack's late mother.

The film though does beg many questions. To the familiar 'Why is the rum gone?' I might include: why is there a recurrent peanut? Why is an overlarge woman turning into a shower of crabs? Whose line is it anyway? With an elaborate entanglement of plotlines and too much going on, *Pirates 3* really does get too caught up in itself and neglects basic necessities in favour of non-stop action.

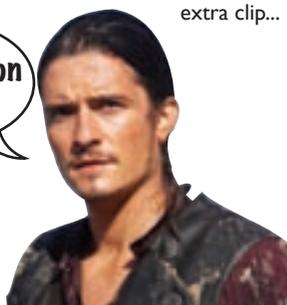
Why is the rum gone? Who knows Jack, maybe ask your writer and director, but

Chow-Yun Fat is deliciously corrupt as Captain Sao Feng, and, even better is Keith Richards as Sparrow's slightly-less-camp father.

Unfortunately there's no question about it and as far as this film is concerned, the rum is most definitely gone.

If, by chance, you find yourself still loyal to Captain Jack and co. sit out the credits for a sneaky extra clip...

I condition daily!



Berlin, the new Paris.

THE GOOD GERMAN

STARRING GEORGE CLOONEY, CATE BLANCHETT, TOBEY MAGUIRE, BEAU BRIDGES
WESTALY DUGNAN

Cinema

After reading that Steven Soderbergh (*A Scanner Darkly*, *Goodnight and Goodluck*) had created a cinematic homage to *The Maltese Falcon* and *Casablanca*, I was intrigued enough to ignore the reviews that claimed *The Good German* was a flop.

Post-war Berlin receives a modern film noir makeover where the rubble of a decimated city is the breeding ground for exploitation and opportunism.

American war correspondent, Jake Geismer (Clooney), returns to Berlin to cover the Potsdam Conference 1945 where he is assigned the mouthy military driver, Tully (Maguire). Tully is sleeping with Jake's pre-war German lover, Lena (Blanchett), and has promised to help her escape Berlin. However, a coarse sex scene, Lena's occupation as a prostitute, and the sight of Tully punching Lena in the gut, remove the film from the romanticised gentility of its 1940s predecessors.

Jake is not the gallant hero; he is weak and passive. He is beaten up several times. When Tully washes up on the banks of the Conference Jake is enticed by the intrigue, but he appears to be the only person who cares about the murder. Meanwhile, the Americans and the Russians are hunting Lena's



missing husband, Emil, who has evidence that slave labour was used to build the rockets that could win the pre-Cold War race for power.

As Lena and Jake become closer, more and more is revealed about Lena's secrets. Her husband is alive and in hiding, but Lena is only helping him in order to alleviate her own guilt regarding her past. In trying to flee Berlin they are double-crossed by the Americans who want Emil dead. The closing scenes are saturated in old-style suspense with gunshots, murder and a chase. Lena is shot as she helps her

husband but tells him to go on; if he died so would her redemption. Emil leaves but is chased by the would-be murderer until Jake leaps in.

The closing scene unquestionably emulates *Casablanca* as the couple stand in the rain ready to board their aeroplane. Jake is left with one question: what is Lena's final secret?

The collection of morally dubious characters illustrates the depths of human depravity when survival is under threat. Subjective narratives distort

the film's moral relativism, emphasising self-interest and consciously obscuring the identification of the *good German*.

Blanchett's performance as Lena, the sour and mysterious film noir femme fatale, is stylish and memorable evoking comparisons with Marlene Dietrich and Katherine Hepburn. Lena struggles to move on from her past and reflects the post-war sorrow that so many people endured: "You can never really get out of Berlin." This serves as a poignant and cynical contrast to *Casablanca's*, "We'll always have Paris."

Unfortunately the chemistry and romantic history between Jake and Lena is quite unconvincing. The information we receive about their past and the way they interact when they meet again creates the impression of a physical relationship that lacked emotional depth.

The Good German is a fantastic film to see but maybe not to watch. The plot had more potential but was too slow in places to fully engage the modern viewer, prone to special effects and impatience as we are. Enjoyment of the film comes from witnessing a well-crafted, experimental work of art. The award winning music score and the effective inclusion of archival footage of actual events in 1945 Berlin, added to the rudimentary ambience.

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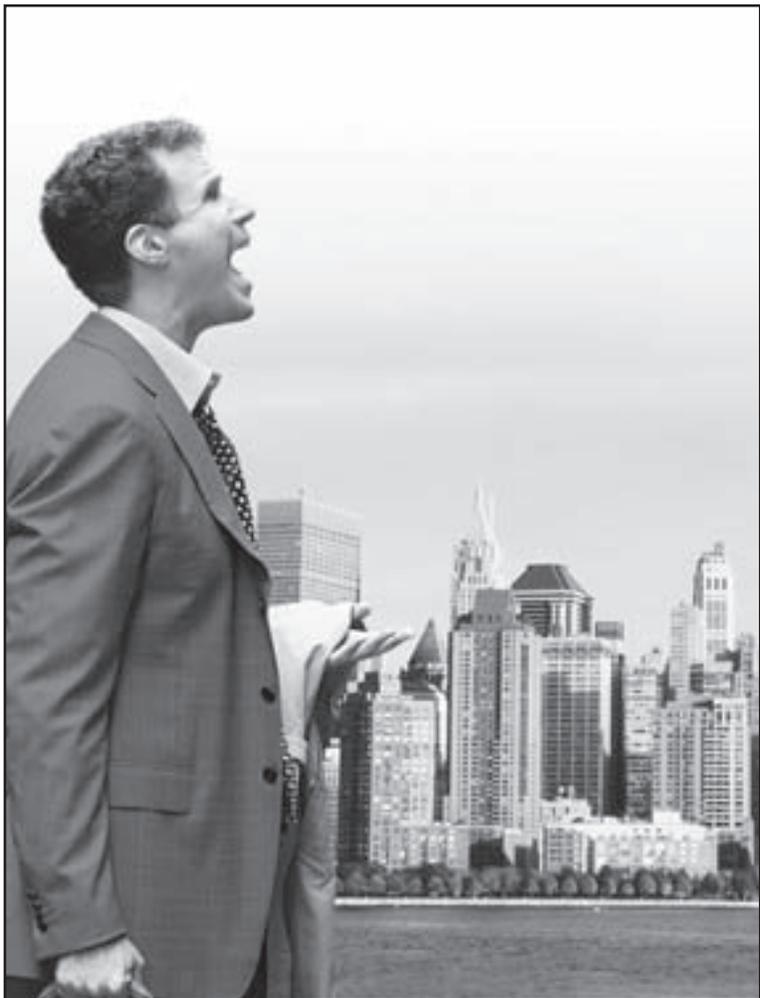
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Will Ferrell manage a serious role?



STRANGER THAN FICTION

STARRING WILL FERRELL, EMMA THOMPSON AND DUSTIN HOFFMAN
RACAHÉL DUNN

DVD

Harold Crick (Ferrell) is a tax inspector and leads a routine, dull life and has no friends, hobbies or interests. His life revolves around his watch and numbers, without which these he is lost. However, once his day begins he starts to hear a voice narrating his life. This voice is novelist Karen Effiel (Thompson) who's writing a fiction novel, with the main character being Harold Crick, yet, she does not know him to be real.

Effiel has personal control over the events of Crick's life. Harold thus goes on the search for the person narrating his life, and when he finds out what the author has in store for him Crick has to stop her.

This offbeat film about human malleability and free will can be seen in line with unusual films such as *Eternal Sunshine of the Spotless Mind* because it does not follow the normal Hollywood conventions and tries to make the

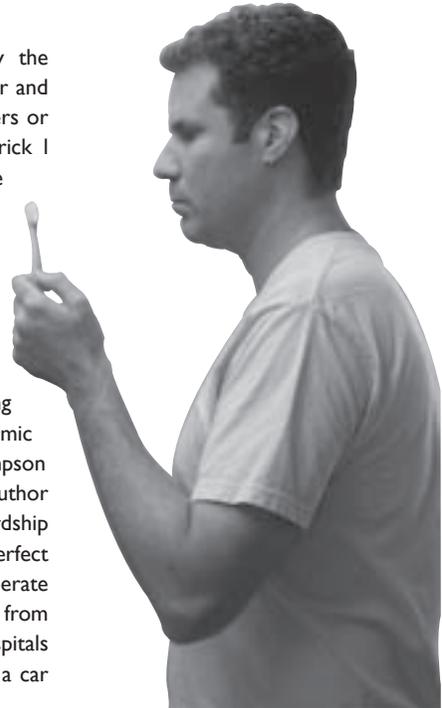
audience think.

The use of metafiction constantly makes the audience feel part of the film, as if we too are taking the journey alongside Crick.

This film is made successful by the good cast who work well together and can be seen as individual characters or stereotypes. When I first saw Crick I instantly thought this film would be a comedy as Ferrell is associated with films such as *Talladega Nights* and *Anchorman*.

I was pleasantly surprised to see Ferrell playing a more serious role with this film. Ferrell fitted perfectly as the quirky Crick, adding another string to his bow as a comic actor. Furthermore, Emma Thompson is brilliant as the chain-smoking author Karen Effiel, as she showed the hardship of an author trying to write the perfect ending. The audience see her desperate attempts to find a suitable ending from watching injured people in hospitals to sitting by the river waiting for a car accident.

However, the only thing which lets this film down is the ending, which I feel is too conventional, but I won't spoil what happens.



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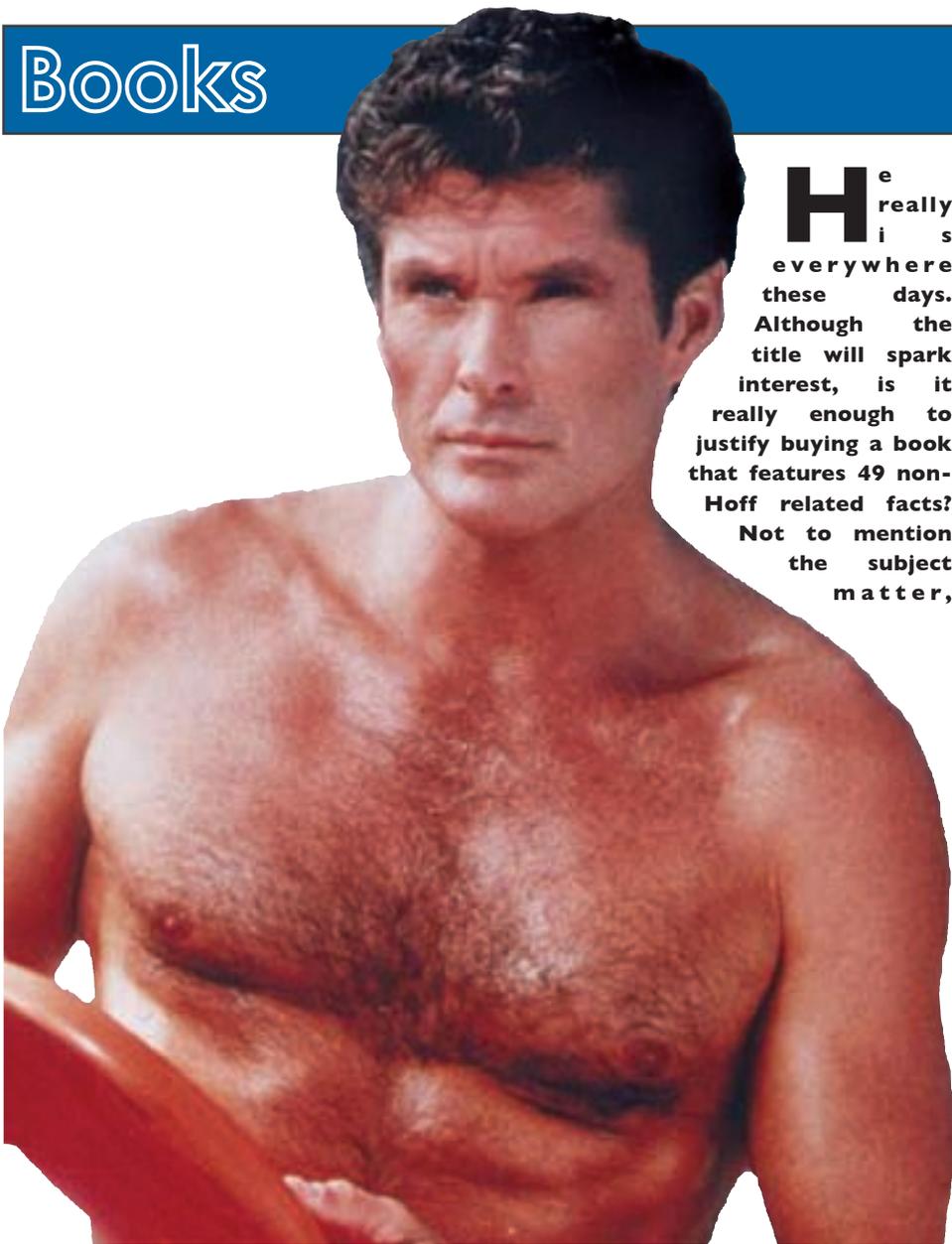


East vs West, Hoff knows best

Books

DID DAVID HASSELHOFF END THE COLD WAR?

AUTHOR: EMMA HARTLEY
REVIEWED BY PETER MOORBY



He really is everywhere these days. Although the title will spark interest, is it really enough to justify buying a book that features 49 non-Hoff related facts? Not to mention the subject matter,

Europe, a word most likely to inspire either heated political debates, or just plain apathy. Europe. Dull. Don't switch off already.

Emma Hartley's treatment of the subject is an altogether different approach. From the railway in Hungary run by children to the porn film on Mir authorised by the Russian Space Agency, she reveals the idiosyncratic side of Europe.

The success of this book hinges on her selection of topics, as (presumably) the EU is filled with countless quirks. On the whole, Hartley's choices stand up, although there are a few duds.

Also, greater depth is added to the book's content with the inclusion of more sombre moments. This is, after all, not a continent given to playing happy families.

Written in a light and pleasing

manner, this book was easy to read. Hartley herself acknowledges that 'The EU has a special gift for making things seem boring', but her book delivers occasional episodes of real humour and interest.

A good book for reading on a continental holiday, but anyone looking for a more sustained, warm and humorous look at the UK and Europe would be better off considering Bill Bryson.

They don't teach this in school...

David Hasselhoff can count backwards from infinity.

David Hasselhoff is the reason why Wally is hiding.

David Hasselhoff coined the phrase, "I could eat a Horse" after he ate every last unicorn in existence.

David Hasselhoff invented black. In fact, he invented the entire spectrum of visible light. Except pink. Tom Cruise invented pink.

When David Hasselhoff does a press-up, he isn't lifting himself

up, he's pushing the Earth down.

David Hasselhoff can set ants on fire with a magnifying glass. At night.

In an average living room there are 1,242 objects David Hasselhoff could use to kill you, including the room itself.

The videogame "Doom" is based loosely around the time Satan borrowed two quid from David Hasselhoff and forgot to pay him back.

When David Hasselhoff goes to donate blood, he declines the syringe, and instead requests a hand gun and a bucket.

David Hasselhoff is the only man to ever defeat a brick wall in a game of tennis.

There is no theory of evolution, just a list of creatures David Hasselhoff allows to live.

When David Hasselhoff jumps into a body of water, he doesn't get wet. The water gets David instead.

The West End Comes To Campus

My FAIR LADY
THE NUFFIELD THEATRE
JAMES BARNARD

Preview



Lancaster University Theatre Group is one of those societies on campus that likes to do big things. For starters, it's full of some of the loudest and most dramatic people you'll find at Lancaster, all of whom have big ideas and wild imaginations - and when you get a big group of like minded extroverts you start to see some rather amazing results.

Two of these drama queens are Craig Bush and Johnny Clark, who quite a while ago decided they wanted to stage a massive West End musical in the Nuffield Theatre on campus. For those of you who don't know the Nuffield, it is one of the largest

and most adaptable performance spaces in the country, but its annual programme features ground breaking post modern contemporary theatre, a long way from the musical antics of London's West End.

The musical they chose was My Fair Lady, by Alan Jay Lerner and Frederick Loewe, and after recruiting Barry Jones as Stage Manager, the threesome began working on what will probably be the biggest show ever attempted by LUTG. "I want this to be massive", exclaimed Bush at the Theatre Group proposals evening, and massive is exactly what it has become.

The cast now consists of over twenty five students, including Aisling Ridge as Eliza Doolittle, the show's leading lady, and James

Wood as Professor Higgins. On top of this, there is a 17-piece orchestra who will play live on stage for the entire show, under the musical direction of Christopher Thomas Carrick. The production team now consists of nearly 20, all of whom have a tough job ahead of them.

Many people will be leaving Lancaster this year as they graduate and go into the real world. It has to be one of the important things to do before you leave - see an LUTG production. And if you never have before, what better way to start than with the all singing all dancing spectacular that will be My Fair Lady in week seven. This show is going to be huge, and it would be a huge shame

to miss it.

My Fair Lady is at the Nuffield Theatre from 7th - 9th June (week 7). Tickets cost £6 concessions and £7 adults. Tickets are available from Furness Foyer weekdays 12-2pm and online at www.fairladytheatre.com

The best thing to hit Preston, ever.



Joe Polechonski

Turning up to Moor Park in Preston on a Sunday morning I didn't really know what to expect from the Radio 1 event. I'd seen coverage on TV before but didn't really believe people who said it's like an actual festival. Well, it looked like a festival, even smelled like a festival. The food and beer were overpriced; the only thing that was missing was the camping and the lager louts, with the lack of the latter being a great bonus. There had been warnings of rain but that was long forgotten, the sun was shining which meant even the Strongbow tasted good as we strolled around the site before the music kicked off.

Starting the day in the second tent *The Enemy* bounced onto the stage with a swagger which they haven't quite earned yet, being only a couple of singles into their career. They put in a solid performance, nothing special but enjoyable all the same. The biggest crowd reaction obviously went to recent radio hit 'Away From Here'; they haven't quite nailed the chorus of next single 'Had Enough' with a muddy bass line blocking out any vocal or guitar melody. Next up was *Get Cape Wear Cape Fly*, of whom I'd only ever heard a few songs, but was impressed with what I saw from the lead singer and his acoustic guitar.

Super producer *Mark Ronson* gave us our first look at the Main Stage. Seeing as how the new album is made up of

guest vocalists I didn't really know what to expect. Their instrumental cover of *Coldplay's* 'God Put A Smile Upon Your

It was quite well known that *Klaxons* were a bit ropey live when they first started which was reflected in 'Atlantis

I didn't really know what to expect from the Radio 1 event. It looked like a festival, it even smelled like a festival. The food and beer were overpriced. There had been warnings of rain but that was long forgotten, the sun was shining which meant even the Strongbow tasted good as we strolled around site before the music kicked off.

Face' was a unique live experience as was the painful cover of 'Toxic', but in a different way. Alex Greenwald of *Phantom Planet* came on to sing 'Just' which had started the whole 'Version' project off. As a favour to Greenwald, Ronson then followed this with *Phantom Planet's* only hit 'California', which predictably the contingent of teenage girls loved. 'Valerie', minus *Amy Winehouse* got the crowd going and the set was closed by and amazing extended version of 'Stop Me'.

I was personally disappointed that, although *Maximo Park* were also on the bill, Paul Smith did not appear. I couldn't help but think that the majority of the set was lost on the crowd.

From previous footage I had seen of *Mika*, I wasn't really expecting much, but he really pulled it off, it was such a rich sound with the band sounding tight and like they'd been performing together for years. Highlights for the set were 'Relax, Take It Easy' and 'Grace Kelly' which it seemed was the only song that the Radio 1 listening crowd really knew, which is not surprising as Radio 1 had played it every 10 minutes around the time of its release.

then got the crowd going with 'Totem on the Timeline'. After about five songs we legged it over to the main tent to catch most of *The View*, who were pretty much what you'd expect, with the singles standing out along with a great version of 'Skag Trendy'. It's still impossible to understand a word they are saying.

Maximo Park were definitely the highlight of the weekend. They are always amazing live and never disappoint, turning out a powerful 45-minute set comprising of songs from both albums led by lively front man Paul Smith who exudes such charisma on stage.

They didn't waste any time in getting going, bursting onto the stage with 'Graffiti' and following it up with the highlights of the set 'Girls Who Play Guitars' and 'Our Velocity' with the "Love is a lie..." refrain being a really special moment.

Headlining the Sunday and closing the weekend were *Kaiser Chiefs* who put in a characteristically energetic performance. As often occurs with second albums, the majority of the crowd evidently hadn't heard anything from *Yours Truly*, *Angry Mob*, and therefore the decision to play mid tempo 'I Can Do It Without You' was slightly strange as it temporarily left the

15,000 people shouting "Ruby" was possibly the loudest I've heard a crowd at a gig.

Just seeing Maximo Park and Kaiser Chiefs was enough, everything else was an unexpected bonus. Serving as a gentle introduction to the festival season Radio 1's Big Weekend might not be to everyone's taste, but who can be picky when it's free?

A personal highlight as a massive *Kaiser Chiefs* fan was the reintroduction of B Side 'Take My Temperature' into the set which had been missing from the recent UK tour. Seeing Ricky Wilson climb the 25ft stage structure during an, er... riotous performance of 'I Predict A Riot' and closing with 'Angry Mob' and the extravagantly extended 'Oh My God' was a top way to finish the weekend.

I cannot stress enough how much I enjoyed the Big Weekend, watching the TV coverage on the Saturday and being there on the Sunday, with being there obviously so much better. Just seeing *Maximo Park* and *Kaiser Chiefs* was enough, everything else was an unexpected bonus.

Serving as a gentle introduction to the festival season, Radio 1's Big Weekend might not be to everyone's taste, but who can be picky when it's free?



Clinically insane



CLINIC
FUNF
PETER WATT

Album

The most "punk" thing to do is play folk music. Now bear with me: punk built its reputation not so much on a definitive musical style, but an ultimate attitude to society; the tumultuous anti-pop clash will be documented in "punk-community" history. However, recently some pretty young gents have been taking to the microphone with a circulatory system full of skag, making it pop to be punk.

album 'Funf'. An eclectic release that is to punk what Fred Deakin is to dance.

The vocals range from a depressed Lennon-esque sighing, to a raspy snarl that should have been Brody Dalle's (when she was Brody Armstrong) follow up to *The Distillers'* second LP, 'Sing Sing Death House'. However to the avid punk fan, the album is a bit of a dick-tease.

'Nicht' is a one and a half minute thrash that you'd imagine might accompany a Wikipedia definition of punk; it's short, fast, aggressive, and rough on the ears like mistaking a cocktail stick for a cotton bud.

What is a (punk) band to do?

The answer is in *Clinic's* new

However, following this beauty,

the band take us to a track called 'Christmas' (I know, the name alone is about as punk as Posh Spice), which sounds like Brian Molko singing a nursery rhyme on a cocktail of Prozac and Ketamine.

It is this contrast in the songs that allow the band to make comments like "we sound like no other band." Why? Because no tracks on the album sound like each other, even remotely!

So, by rejecting punk-to-be-punk, an apt move from *Clinic* would be to pick up a genre that is not punk. Or at least wait until it is punk to be pop!

Memories of Jack

JOSH PYKE
MEMORIES & DUST
PENNY LAWTON

Album

Jack Johnson must be quaking in his boots as a new competitor comes on the scene to steal his crown as the blandest singer/songwriter. Josh Pyke would definitely win the award for best background music album of 2007, as the niceness of his electro tampered vocal tone sits above the acoustic guitars strumming happily beneath.

autobiographical quality of the lyrics gives an honesty to the song that fans will relate to and adore. However, it's difficult to even find a chorus as the melody meanders between very few notes over the top of a gentle, offbeat guitar strum. The song-writing cries more middle of the road than middle of the hill.

The album as a whole fumbles along in this manner with no particular tracks sticking out, but it's a fabulous summery feel-good debut album by the Aussie singer/songwriter. It would be the perfect album to listen to

frazzling away on the beach, and quite easily aid you in nodding off while you're there. The lyrics are touching and sweet as nectar and the melodies are so timelessly catchy that 'Memories and Dust' could be enjoyed for years to come.

The surf-style, summer feel-good songs that he, *Jack Johnson* and such like have a huge following for are bound not to disappoint devotees. For the rest of us folk, he fails to excite on a single occasion but it's a pleasant and mediocre listen at best.



Singles

Singles

Roisin Murphy: Overpowered
Peter Watt

We have a revival on our hands. The female singer, with a synth backing that echoes the late 90s (*Goldfrapp*, *Portishead* and *Massive Attack*). Just skim through a few magazines and you'll find bands compared to these guys. However, if the revival will bring back bedroom lyrics with moody beats, we should welcome it with open... erm... pupils.



The Bird And The Bee: Again And Again
Ian Keyte

Well done to *The Bird and the Bee* for having the idea of creating the song 'Again and Again', where the chorus is "again and again", which is repeated again and again until I want to hit myself over the head with a rock again and again. It didn't work for the *Teletubbies* and it doesn't work for them.



Paper Tigers: Damaged Goods
Will Veitch

Is this repetitive, whining, predictable, innocuous, "rocky", weak as piss, sub-Springsteen, waste-of-a-CD shit still playing? Oh it is. Please make it stop. I've made a more interesting sound tripping over a rogue washing-up bowl. Boo.





The beginning of the end

EDITORS

AN END HAS A START
PETER WATT

Album

An End Has a Start' sounds like a landmark in pretentious titles. My response to reading such a title made a grimace smudge my face and the taste of contempt assaulted my taste buds. This was increased by the opening track's *Coldplay* influence.

However, as the lyrics tapped at my brain like a fresher at a g-string, clarity flooded my disdain diluting it with intrigue and optimism. The lyrics are incredibly dark, absorbing the mediocre instrumentals into a deserved back seat. However, the dark clouds of these tracks each have a silver lining (I know, and I called them pretentious). The instrumentation, although weak, is brought to the speakers by a

band that screams of friendship, community and insularity.

However, a caution should be provided with this album. It is lines like "the saddest thing I've seen is smokers outside hospital doors" that make the album...not the droned, inadequate delivery.

This morbidity of content is not lost in a summer release (where optimism seems to shine through chart releases), as each member

and their instrument build the tracks as a collective, which mirrors the band's sense of unity that has got them through "a lot of death" since the 2005 release, 'The Back Room'.

There is also a sense of realism and relativism in the topic of the tracks. This is found on the second half of the album, which moves away from the content of death towards a reflection

on the institutionalization of modern day where we live a life of electronic interaction.

In an attempt not to ruin the band for their fans, I have focused on lyrics, so, if like me you'd rather sit through an entire morning with Terry Wogan than associate yourself even for a second with the likes of these *Coldplay*-wannabes, I'd wait for the lyric-book, NOT the album.

If, however, unfortunately for you and your neighbors you will be found going to a bar with a t-shirt sporting an Editors UK Tour drinking Carlsberg over conversations of the way you really can understand to 'soul' of Chris Martin and his entourage of mediocrity, buy this album, turn it up loud, and suck an exhaust pipe.

Singles

Singles

Air: Once Upon A Time

Charlotte Woolley

Taken from Air's fourth studio album 'Once Upon A Time' uses the Shamisen, a classical Japanese instrument to give this song a distinctly ethereal sound, similar to that of *Enya*, but not nearly as good. Mediocre at best, and that's being generous.



Scott Matthews: Elusive

Penny Lawton

Scott Matthews has a voice that would melt the stoniest of hearts in this gentle ballad. The simple guitar accompaniment just elevates his gorgeous voice to mesmerise the listener. Think *Jose Gonzalez* and *Jeff Buckley* rather than recent love song slaughterers *Blunt* and *Nutini*. Tender folk music with a little bit of darkness, and it's stunning.



The Little Ones: Lovers Who Uncover (James Ford Mix)

Catherine Fearn

I'm not so sure where it's been 'remixed' as it sounds exactly like the album version, but is another catchy hand clapping little ditty from the promising Californian five piece. With organs and synths, imagine *The Strokes* on a relaxing holiday in Los Angeles for a week.



Willy puts on an a-Mason show

WILLY MASON
LIVE AT MANCHESTER ACADEMY
DAVE GREENSHIELDS

Gigs

I'd imagine that a large proportion of you, sitting with your copy of SCAN, perhaps with a beverage and a snack, avoiding revision perhaps, have never heard of Willy Mason or his music.

Mason sits on the edge of the man with a guitar and a bagful of heartfelt ballads genre. I for one hope that he remains on the edge of this tide of blandness.

Mason, like many others, has been saddled with the unfortunate title of 'Bob Dylan's natural heir'. Happily, it would appear that this burden is yet to truly afflict Mason and, in my opinion, his second album cements his place as a unique performer. As I entered the Manchester Academy on Tuesday evening, I was both excited and nervous at the prospect of seeing one of the finest rising talents of the 'alt-folk' scene in action.

Having successfully negotiated the entrance to the venue, occupied by a surprising amount of ticket touts, and purchased a fine looking t shirt for a mere ten of your English pounds, I entered the auditorium to the sounds of the support act Elvis Perkins. I immediately regretted missing the opening two tracks of Perkins' live set as he and his band's lilting rhythms, folky melodies and sharp lyrics echoed around Academy 2. The band was constantly changing in its composition, with the organ player, drummer and guitarist exiting the stage on a number of occasions to leave Perkins stood solitary with his guitar.

The band's return marked the physical depiction of the rising



timothycochrane.com

sound, adding urgency and a surprising potency. After the excellent, 'While You Were Sleeping' Perkins and his band left the stage and a sense of nervous anticipation took hold of the audience as they awaited the main course.

Willy Mason is an unimposing looking gentleman. He entered the stage looking relaxed in a casual shirt and railwayman's cap armed with his guitar to nonchalantly fiddle with his

amplifier before approaching the microphone, leading my companion to ask if he was a roadie. However, the ripples of applause and cheers from the more knowledgeable of the audience soon made it known that the main attraction had arrived. Mason's voice is incredibly hard to describe in words and sits completely removed from his appearance.

It is a thick sound that fills a room, and despite the dense tone

it maintains the ability for careful inflection and a remarkable range of pitch. He opened with a track from his new album, 'If The Ocean Gets Rough', and in a similar fashion to Perkins his band slowly joined him on the stage. I must admit at this point that I was slightly nervous about this expanded ensemble; one of the pleasures of his first record, 'Where The Humans Eat', was its stripped down sound. It was also at this point that I realised that

the nice American fellow who sold me my t shirt was actually the guitarist. Ah well.

After the applause had died down Mason and his group launched themselves into their repertoire and, if you haven't already guessed from the tone of this interview I was more than impressed. The powerful 'The World That I Wanted' was followed by the title track of the first album. The songs were coming thick and fast and at this point my memory

fails me somewhat. What did strike me throughout, however, was the sheer quality of the sound. This was a masterclass in craftsmanship from both the musicians and the technical staff surrounding them and goes some way to explaining the hype surrounding this tour.

After almost an hour and a half of music the band exited the stage and, as is usual at these kind of things, everyone started clapping and whooping and the like to force the artist back out. Willy Mason appeared again, this time on his own, and launched himself into a rendition of perhaps his most notable track, 'Oxygen'. Again, his band slowly reformed around him, however; they were soon joined by Elvis Perkins and his band members, armed with a large bass drum, a trombone and a series of tin whistles.

What followed was one of the best things I've seen on a stage in my short life, with the 9 musicians boogying around the stage whilst playing the final track of the second album, 'When The Leaves Have Fallen.' After this veritable cacophony had dulled down the band slowly left the stage, but not before an unamplified 'play along' to the music now blaring from the sound system as the crowd moved towards the door.

I am undeniably a huge fan of Mason, and a convert to his support act, however this gig provided one of the most innovative musical experiences I have witnessed. Mason's powerful lyrics and soaring melodies were brought starkly to life by the band around him and I left Manchester a very happy young man.

Singles

Singles

Maroon Five: Makes Me Wonder

Beth Harper

Maroon Five haven't really been on the radar for a while. As their comeback single it seems to have progressed from the days of 'This Love,' to a funkier, harder sound. If you liked their old stuff, this will be right up your street.



★★★★

Siobhan Donaghy: So You Say

Peter Watt

I'm at a bit of a cross-roads. Not only do I love the vocal acrobatics and ethereal instruments from this ex-Sugarbabe, but I'm left wanting to hear, know, and, judging by this press pic, see a lot more of Miss Donaghy. I know I shouldn't but I want to damnit!

Grrrrrr.

★★★★★



The Bees: Listening Man

Peter Watt

'Listening man' is a track similar to a mate you want to introduce to your Mum. Not a smug-bastard who will use flattery to be "good with parents", but an earnest guy who has sincerity and truth running through his soul, or, in the case of this single, to the chilled instrumental backbone.

★★★★★



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Taekwondo puts on the tartan

**Duncan Monteith
& Richard Brant**

The departure time was 6.30am on Sunday 20th May, an early start to say the least. The members of Lancaster University WTF Taekwondo Club needed to be awake and sober for the fight ahead. No Saturday night Sugarhouse, but instead six minutes of full-contact fighting. The destination for these Martial Art enthusiasts was the Scottish town of Falkirk and the 9th Scottish Cup being held in Grange Mouth Sports Complex.

Under the trained eye of Master Eddie Ellison, these young hopefuls had been training hard in the preceding weeks. The following: Andy Leavers, Emma Wilson, Paul McDonough, James Tinsley, Helen Elizabeth Timlin, Richard Brant and Justin Howley had put themselves forward to take up the challenge. Alex Reynolds and Becky Gordon were on hand to lend support and warm up the fighters. And let us not forget the photographer, Duncan Monteith, who captured these young hopefuls in action and quickly learned how to defend himself!

Lancaster University had a range of belts on display including those from white belt (beginner) all the way up to Red belt. For Lancaster, the competition kicked off with Andy Leavers who made a confident start. Strong and tense fights followed from Emma

Wilson, Paul McDonough, James Tinsley, Helen Elizabeth Timlin and Richard Brant. However, our team faced a number of black belts, who proved a more skillful opposition. For some people this may have proved too much, but the Lancaster hopefuls were trained with a fighting spirit that could not be easily beaten by physical strength. For Justin Howley his fight against a black belt clearly illustrated this, after having had only three to four weeks of training.

The initial stage of the competition was judged in patterns, a series of pre-set moves performed by the competitors. In this event Andy Leavers and Paul McDonough demonstrated a high level of concentration that resulted in both gold and silver awards.

From the photographer's viewpoint, the high kicks and powerful blows looked painful enough through the lens, never mind having to face them close up.

The end result was three silver, three bronze, and one gold award won by team members, including one or two close calls! Overall the effort put in by the team as a whole did them credit and was well worth the journey up to Scotland! Most importantly no major injuries were suffered, apart from a few bruises and sore limbs.

At the end of the day there were some positive comments coming from Master Eddie Ellison and training resumed the following Wednesday in preparation for the next competition in Week 8.



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Founders IV, let battle commence

Ben Bailey
Editor

This week sees the fourth annual Founders Series Tournament between Lonsdale and Bowland. The Series, a sporting contest between Lancaster's oldest two Colleges, began in 2004 and has been a great success ever since.

Bowland was the first Lancaster University College, founded in 1963 and was shortly followed by Lonsdale College in 1965. The two have been rivals ever since, spurred on by their geographical location at the very heart of the University. Sadly the two Colleges are no longer located side-by-side although the rivalry is still strong and the Founders Series is a great way to keep that competitive edge.

SCAN tracked down one of the founding fathers of the Series, ex-Lonsdale President Mr. Tom

Shepherd. It was Shepherd who masterminded the Series and together with the then Bowland President, Mr. Jacob Sammel, the two managed to get the project off the ground and turn Founders into a reality.

"It's 'supposed' to be a showpiece for College sporting prowess," said Shepherd in an exclusive interview with SCAN.

"In reality it's about drunken banter, mediocre sport and preserving College identity with tradition.

"The only problem is that those self-important idiots from Bowland keep winning the thing. That certainly wasn't part of the original plan."

While Lonsdale won the trophy in the first year, Bowland have gone on to win it for the last two years on the trot with a sweeping victory last year. Bowland's Founders Series victories are perhaps unsurprising given that they have emerged as the leading sporting College at Lancaster replacing Fylde in recent years.

The events are scheduled to be held on 8-10th June and while sporting action is certainly the name of the game, there are also other attractions including a barbeque on the weekend followed by Friday night Cuba and Saturday Sugarhouse.

It has also become tradition that while the College sports stars battle it out on the playing fields, the College Presidents Janie Coleman (Bowland) and Sebastian Negreira (Lonsdale) compete against one-another in a game of chess.

Coleman was in confident voice when asked about Bowland's chances in this year's Founders. "All we have to do is turn up!" she exclaimed.

"We have destroyed Lonsdale in the last two Series, and having just secured another Carter Shield trophy, Bowland College's sporting prowess is going from strength to strength."

Spectators from all Colleges are encouraged to follow the action in what is shaping up to

be another exciting Founders Series.



Disclaimer: This is actually the Athletic Union's Alumni 6-a-side Football trophy. The Founders Series Trophy is at the engravers.

Richard Slatter pool competition

Tony Barron
News Editor

Saturday 26th May 2007. Furness JCR. 8.30pm. After nearly eight hours of competition and 66 frames of pool we finally have the winner of the 2007 Richard Slatter Annual Pool Tournament. But lets go back to the beginning and explain.

Richard Slatter was a Furness Student who tragically passed away a few years ago. In his memory his parents along with the Furness JCR Executive organise a memorial tournament on the weekend closest to his birthday every year, with the proceeds going to charity. Turnout was expected to be high with all current players and competing students nervous about which alumni, and more importantly previous winners,

would be returning to showcase their talents and attempt to claim the crown and the prestige of winning the event.

Over the hour-long signup period, players from Furness Pool Teams from five years ago and beyond tossed their names into the hat. By the end of the signup period there were 55 players participating in the tournament, making a straight 64 player knockout impossible. In order to make this as fair as possible the

tournament was drawn one by one in a random fashion with nine players being given bys to the second round.

The day started very slowly with the first round matches taking over two hours to complete. In the end however the favourites, the more experienced alumni players such as Kit Temple, Martin Ennis, John Powell, and current Graduate College and Roses Captain Chris Barnsley, all sailed through to the second round with no real trouble. The only surprise departure in the first round was that of two times former winner Pete Ransom losing to current Furness B-Team player Andy Smith.

Things progressed fairly normally

through the second round as well with no real shock departures occurring. The next surprise for the attendees was that of the fantastic performance by Furness College Principal Dr. Reuben Edwards who dispatched two of the current A-Team players with some flair.

It was in the third round that the surprises started to come, with Andrew 'Rage' Parker seeing off Martin Clarke as well as Mark Cooling beating Martin Ennis, while Rueben Edwards' run came to an end when he was knocked out by Chris Barnsley.

It was in the quarter-finals however where the majority of the surprises occurred. In the first quarter-final, Andrew Parker lost out to recent graduate Steve Withnell. Parker just never seemed to settle into his game and was ousted. In the second quarter-final, arguably the biggest surprise of the day came when Andy Smith knocked out the tournament favourite Kit Temple, after a tense frame that ended up in a re-rack due to an impossible situation. Smith came back in the second and his potting was unstoppable creating the

win. In the third quarter Chris Barnsley saw off Nick Pearce who by this time was light work for the Roses Captain as the bar had been open for many hours. Mark Cooling provided another upset by eliminating the Furness Legend John Powell. After a very tense frame, JP was just not able to capitalise and get into his flow.

By the time the semi-finals arrived everyone was ready to see Chris Barnsley breeze past the competition to claim his long awaited victory in the tournament. The semis were all best of three frames to ensure that no-one went out on a bad frame. The first semi, Steve Withnell versus Andy Smith, was a very close match, with both players seeming to be affected by nerves as the pressures of the tournament got to them. Both players took one frame each, making the match go to a decider. In another close frame Andy Smith took the first place in the final setting up a very interesting close to the tournament.

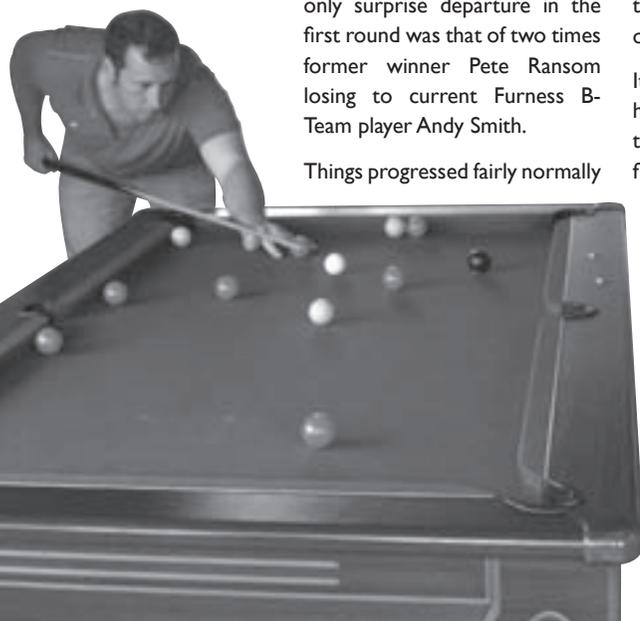
The second semi-final was expected to be a tight match, but disappointed many with Barnsley never really settling in to his

game. Cooling capitalised on this and clinched the match two-nil.

The final was then upon us, with none of the spectators having predicted this at the beginning, an all current Furness B-Team Final. Mark Cooling against the newly christened 'Legend Killer' Andy Smith.

The final was best of five frames to ensure fairness and equal play. Andy Smith despite the nerves gained control from the start and bagged the first frame, edging himself one step closer to victory. The second frame started and Cooling seemed determined to even things out and closed Smith's lead. Smith however, did not let this affect him and stormed back to take the third frame, making the score two-one.

In the fourth frame, both players were electric, and the pool was of the highest quality. In the end however it was Andy Smith who gained the upper hand and seized the victory, three-one. The 'Legend Killer', as he is now known, upset some of the biggest names on the way to a very well deserved victory.





Good things come to those who do weights

Fred Greenall

Powerlifting. There aren't many people who have heard of the sport, or that the Lancaster University gym is home to one of the most successful clubs in the country. It's all about strength and technique and involves gruelling training and precise nutrition. The winner is the person who has the highest strength to weight ratio based on three attempts at the squat, the bench press, and the deadlift demonstrated above. But with the annual Roses competition in York the gym has been very quiet. Why? Lancaster Powerlifting Club was at the British Championships.

Lancaster Powerlifting Club was founded over 20 years ago by Dave Howarth, the towering Furness porter that I'm sure many students are very fond of (maybe next time you see him you can ask how much he deadlifts, 240kg – that's 38 stone and the biggest weight in the gym). It is part of the British Drug-Free Powerlifting Association and has produced a number of world and European champions including Dave himself, of which the current ones are Gaz Fisher and Helen Isaac.

Although the Lancaster Club isn't a University society there are a large number of students who have taken an interest – several of which travelled to Tamworth near Birmingham on the 5th and 6th of May for the British Championships. Unfortunately Gaz Fisher was unable to qualify for the World Championships due to a shoulder injury, but we're sure

he'll get better soon.

Fred Greenall and Russ Birkett competed in the junior 100kg and 110kg weight categories respectively. Not only did they win their classes but they smashed British and World records in the process.

Lancaster Powerlifting Club was founded over 20 years ago by Dave Howarth, the towering Furness porter who deadlifts 240kg – that's 38 stone.

Fred Greenall broke the British bench press record with his signature lift when he powered out a 140kg lift – that's 22

stone – while also getting a 180kg squat (28 stone) and a 220kg deadlift (35 stone) to give him a 540kg total. Russ felt like trying a little (he could have done much more) and broke the British and World records for his class with a 222.5kg squat (35 stone), the British record with his 222.5kg deadlift with 117.5kg (19 stone) bench press and the total record for his class with 562.5kg. Both competitors will be going on to compete in the European and World Championships later this year.

Other members of the club who are starting to get a name for themselves include Phil Corrigan who is looking to smash bench press records in the lighter weight categories (if he doesn't get too

massive) after he competed in the Scottish open at 75kg getting a 117.5kg bench (19 stone) and qualifying for the British single lift championships in July.

These are only a few of the recent events that lifters from Lancaster

have competed in, and if anyone reading this is interested in strength training they lift at 5pm on Tuesdays and Thursdays in the gym and will gladly give advice on technique and nutrition.



AND THE NOMINEES ARE...

Dave Greenshields
A.U. President

As the sporting year draws to a close here at Lancaster University it is inevitable that eyes are cast back towards the events of the past nine months. Once again a number of our teams and individuals have excelled in both representational and inter-college sport and we, as an Athletic Union, see it fit to recognise them accordingly.

Despite a number of our teams winning their respective BUSA leagues you won't see their names on the shortlist for Athletic Union Club of the Year. This year the short list process was unbelievably tough and a number of clubs will no doubt feel hard done by. Nevertheless, it gives me

great pleasure to announce that the following clubs have been nominated: Women's Rugby, Women's Hockey, Women's Football, Tennis and Canoe.

The criteria for selection are as wide-ranging as possible. Performance within competitions and leagues is, unsurprisingly, taken into account. Women's Rugby successfully qualified for the national knockouts from BUSA Northern Conference IA having been promoted to the second tier of national inter-varsity competition last summer. The Canoe Club travelled to BUSA White Water and outdid themselves, finishing 7th overall and displacing a number of institutions who are regarded by some as possessing more sporting prowess than our good selves. Women's Hockey 1st and 2nd teams both won their leagues at a canter and performed admirably in the knockouts with the 1st team securing promotion to IA.

Women's Football, after a tremendous season in 2005-06, acclimatised well and finished second in 2A. Lancaster University Tennis Club had perhaps the most successful year as a body of any of the clubs concerned with both the Men's 1st and 2nd teams winning their respective leagues and the Women's team qualifying for knockouts from the Northern Conference IA.

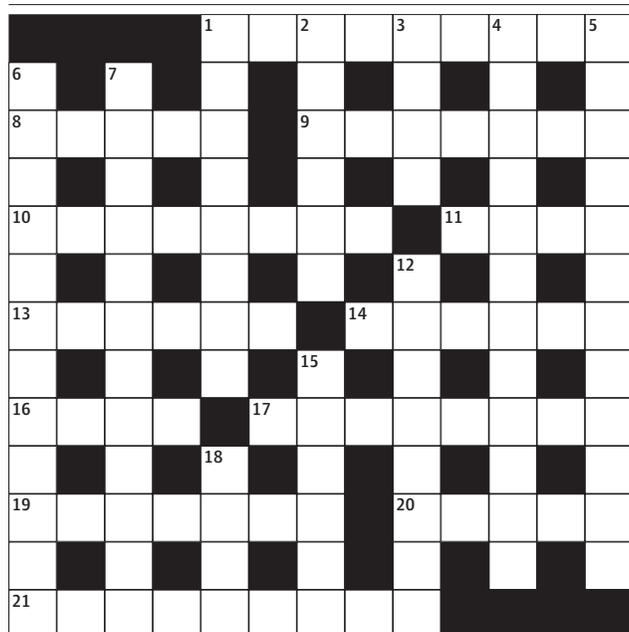
On top of the obvious, the club's interaction with the AU President, the AU as a whole and the AU Office, the efforts of the club Executive, whether the club has achieved the targets it set itself at the beginning of the year and their plans for future development are all taken into account. All of these clubs fulfilled these criteria exceptionally, often going beyond the necessary for the good of both their own teams and the Athletic Union.

The five clubs make their own claims to the award at the Athletic Union Annual General Meeting this Wednesday in Bowland Lecture Theatre at 1pm. The voting will take place by secret ballot and the result will be announced at the Athletic Union Awards Ceremony at 1pm in Faraday Lecture Theatre on Wednesday 13th June. Other awards will be handed out including the Team of the Year, Athletic Union President's Club of the Year and the Colours, Half Colours, Rose and Half Rose to those individuals within our institution whose achievements have surpassed the ordinary.



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Quick crossword no. 11,353



Across

- 1 Plain metal hair clip (5,4)
- 8 Truck (5)
- 9 Wonderful event (7)
- 10 Official commendation (8)
- 11 Sheet of floating ice (4)
- 13 Eager (to go?) (6)
- 14 Italian port on Adriatic (6)
- 16 Rooster (4)
- 17 Administrative capital of South Africa (8)
- 19 Place of learning (7)
- 20 Type of artistic style (5)
- 21 Appropriate though not necessarily fair (9)

Down

- 1 Important piece at apex of arch (8)
- 2 Stern and inflexible person – part of a musket's equipment (6)
- 3 City and royal house (4)
- 4 Obstinate disobedient – cartel in cart (anag) (12)
- 5 Planned beforehand (12)
- 6 Lure of greyhound racing (8,4)

- 7 Ailment affecting scribes (7,5)
- 12 Hermetically sealed (8)
- 15 Anti-erosion breakwater (6)
- 18 Small ornamental strung ball (4)

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O	V	E	R	L	A	P		P	R	O	N	G
W	E	P	T	I	L	O						
P	A	R	M	A		I	N	D	E	E	D	
O		C	S			R	A					
K	E	E	N	A	S	M	U	S	T	A	R	D
E	P				O	C						U
R	I	P	O	F	F		U	N	T	I	L	
O	T	U	F		R	O	W	E	T			
D	R	A	F	T		I	N	V	O	I	C	E
E	P	D	R		Y	L	R					
S	C	H	O	O	N	E	R		S	L	A	Y

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