

10.12.06

SEVEN SAYS

THIS IS THE WEEK TO ...

Watch 100 movies

in 100 minutes.
Video artist
Thorsten Knaub
has spliced
together 100
classic films (60
seconds for each)
to produce a head-
spinning work entitled
The Cinema Machine. Outpost
Gallery, Norwich, until 21 Dec;
01603 612428



Be a MySpace Cheat There's
so much free music on the net it's
hard to know where to start. Let the
DJ Gill Mills do the donkey work
and listen to her Best of MySpace
Top 20, an iMix from icast.uk.com

Book your flight for The Seagull.
Kristin Scott Thomas and Mackenzie
Crook star in Christopher Hampton's
adaptation of the Chekhov classic.
Royal Court Theatre, SW1, from
18 Jan; 020 7565 5000

Be scandalised by centuries of
lust and intrigue in Val Horsler's
All for Love, a social history of
dangerous liaisons – Books, p45



Settle down with the
children and listen to John
Masefield's magical The
Midnight Folk, Radio 4's
pre-Christmas Classic
Serial, starting today
– Radio, p70

John Morgan
Production Editor

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JUST IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T HAD TH time this week to keep up with the latest fro the Environmental Audit Select Committee (well, it's heading for Christmas and we've al got a lot on) – allow me to assist. To précis it latest gripping report, I think it's fair to say that, regarding climate change, matters are neither good nor likely to get any better. Indeed, if you are able to read this without simultaneously choking then you're probably already on some form of artificial respiration and I wish you well.

The committee of MPs accused the Department of Transport of not appreciating 'the magnitude and urgency' of the need to CO₂ emissions. Clearly, the report demonstr a tragic ignorance of the work of the D of T, which frankly has better things to do than to start worrying about the future. Take this we when no doubt staff were busy preparing birthday celebrations for the traffic light.

YES, INDEED, IT WAS TODAY IN 186 that the world's first traffic lights were installed, ironically enough, outside the Houses of Parliament. They resembled old semaphore-style railway signals and, rather like many of the nearby parliamentarians, were powered by gas. The device was operated by a policeman who was injured when the device exploded three weeks later.

I've never been much of a car buff and, indeed, as a child, concluded from my father's driving that red meant stop, green meant go and amber meant go as fast as possible. My Papa, on the other hand, adored cars. When I bought my first one I phoned him in excitement. 'What kind it?' he enquired. 'A yellow one,' I replied.

I SUPPOSE ONE'S CHOICE OF CAR SA something about one's personality. Being sho my selection has been limited to cars so smal that putting on the seatbelt might make peo think I'm wearing a rucksack. Arnold Schwarzenegger, the governor of California (job of the satirist is truly redundant), declare 2003 that he wanted 'a car that says I'm a ma of the people'. He bought an Austrian Pinskower tank and had indicators and a cup holder fitted as his concession to city driving. The present Pope might have ordered the sa but, instead, he has a million-dollar Fiat that withstand machine-gun fire and presumably enables him to go out and wave at the poor.

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