

Tuesday 16.05.17

theguardian

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BITCOIN

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COMPUTER

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g2

Why hackers love the digital currency

Pop

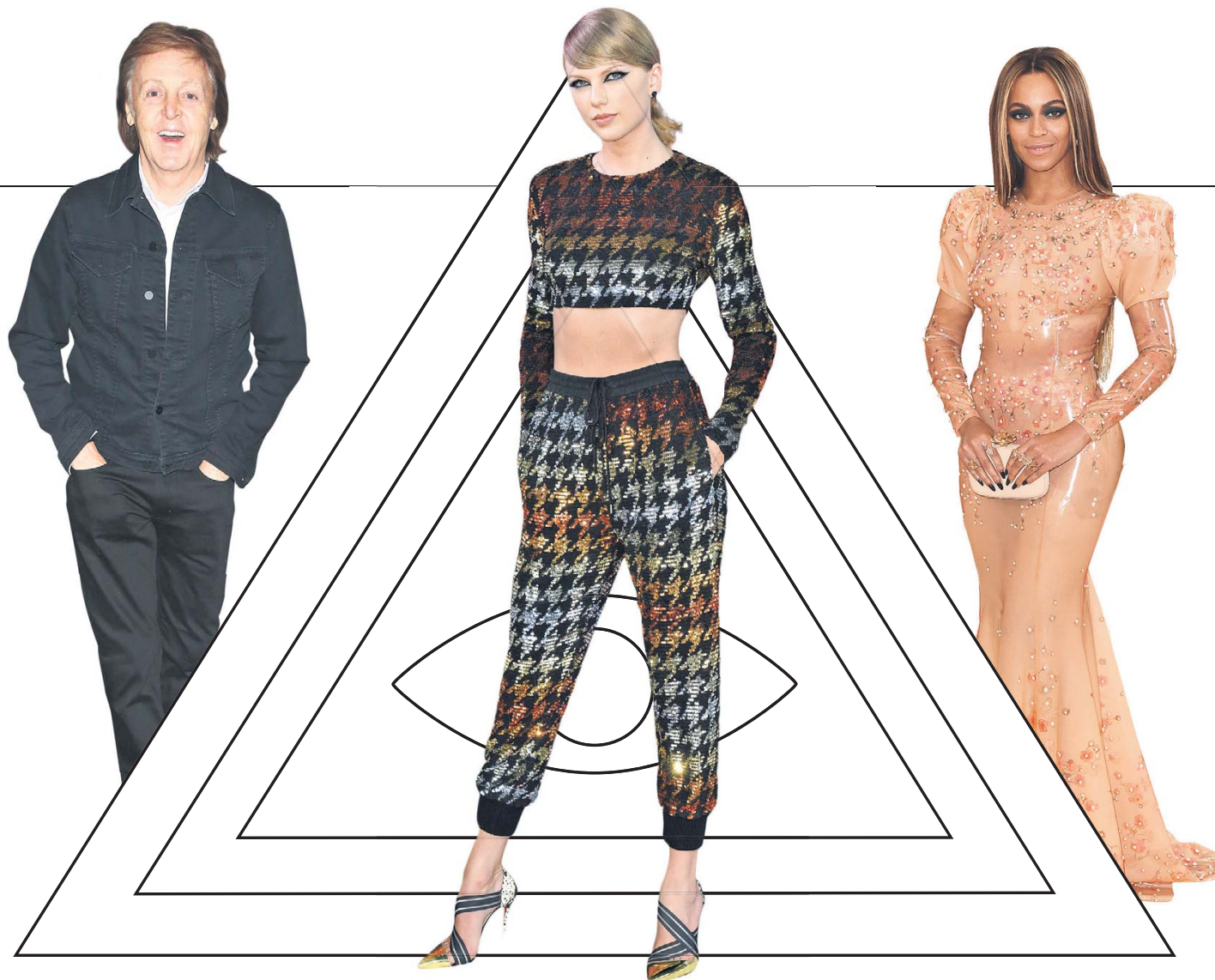
Why fans think Avril Lavigne is actually a clone

Did you know Avril Lavigne was replaced by a lookalike named Melissa in 2003? At least, that's what the internet would have you believe. The old conspiracy theory that Lavigne was "cloned" resurfaced on Twitter over the weekend, but it has been bandied about the internet since 2005.

The theory claims Lavigne (*below*), struggling with fame at the beginning of her career, began using a body double named Melissa. At some point, the real Lavigne is said to have died, so the record company replaced her with Melissa full-time.

But Lavigne is not the first celebrity to be subject to an unverified cloning conspiracy theory, as these examples show.

Elena Cresci



Paul McCartney

Possibly the best known example is the claim that Paul McCartney was replaced with a lookalike after he had been killed in a car accident. The urban legend took root in 1969, following the release of the Beatles' *Abbey Road*. Fans hunted for clues - they were convinced John Lennon was saying "I buried Paul" in *Strawberry Fields Forever*, for example (Lennon said he was actually saying "cranberry sauce"). Unlike some more recent conspiracy theories, the person at the centre actually rebutted the claim. In an interview with *Life* magazine in November 1969, McCartney said: "Perhaps the rumour started because I haven't been much in the press lately."

Taylor Swift

Moving away from the "clone replaces celebrity" genre, theorists believe Taylor Swift is, in fact, the clone of a former satanic priestess. Seems reasonable. The theory, which dates back to 2011, claims Swift is an Illuminati clone of Zeena LaVey (*below*), the daughter of the founder of the Church of Satan. Essentially, the two look similar. There are thousands of videos on YouTube comparing the two, which surely counts as proof.



Beyoncé

Beyoncé and Jay Z have long been associated with the Illuminati on certain pockets of the internet - so much so that Beyoncé referenced it in her song *Formation*. It is also claimed that the Illuminati uses clones to brainwash society. Sometimes, all it takes to set the conspiracy wheels in motion is two different pictures of the same person, and the Beyoncé cloning theory gained a flurry of attention last year when a Facebook post that compared images of the singer from 2010 and 2016 went viral. It read: "Fans the chick on the left is her but the chick on the right is not. This high degree masonry witch on the right is a cloned [sic]."

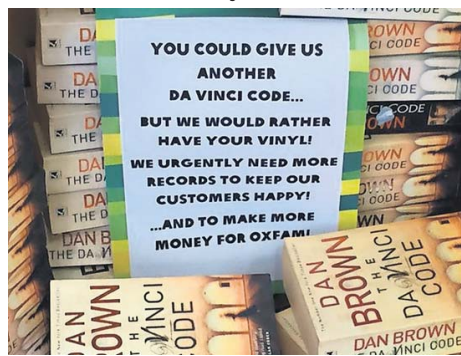
Literature

Which books clog up Britain's charity shops?

A branch of Oxfam in Swansea has received a copy a week of *The Da Vinci Code* since its staff can remember. Lately, manager Phil Broadhurst has made a tower with the books, at the foot of which he has posted this note: "You could give us another *Da Vinci Code* ... but we would rather have your

vinyl! We urgently need more records to ... make more money for Oxfam."

Three years ago, at the height of *Fifty Shades* mania, Broadhurst and staff made a fort out of copies of EL James's wooden prose. As now, they asked donors for "60s and 70s vinyl" instead.



That year, Travelodge released a list of its most left-behind books. The top five started with *Fifty Shades* and included JS Scott's *Shades*-esque *Billionaire* series.

Travelodge's list is a fascinating dip into the ephemera of changing times. In 2007, Alastair Campbell's *The Blair Years* topped the chart. By 2010 it was an "unauthorised" biography of Simon Cowell. The website *webuybooks.co.uk* keeps tabs on which tomes it receives most often. In 2015, the second-most unwanted book was *The Fault in Our Stars* - John Green's young adult romance - with GCSE perennial *An Inspector Calls* at No 1.

With 80m copies sold, *The Da Vinci Code* is the second-most popular book of modern times, so it is no surprise that it turns up in large numbers. But not everything that appears again doesn't sell. Helen Fielding's *Bridget Jones* series enjoys a lively karmic cycle. Crime writer Ian Rankin ranked as the third-most donated author in one poll, yet he was listed in the same poll as the bestselling charity shop author. You can't please all of the people all of the time, but some of the people all of the time should be enough to get rid of the towers.

Gavin Haynes



Food

How to order a healthy student takeaway

Students are not a breed known for their gastronomic discernment - the voyage of intellectual discovery often rides the waves of suspiciously cheap pizzas and late-night kebabs. After three years at university, I emerged knowing only that the correct response to: "Garlic sauce?" is: "Yes, please."

However, with exam season looming, one might hope that these keen, young minds would be bright enough to adopt a more sensible diet: brain- and pocket-friendly tinned sardines on brown toast, perhaps, or wholesome broccoli soup. Yet, as any student will tell you, when you have been panicking in the library all day and mainlining double espressos, you don't tend to fancy something sensible.

Fortunately, a takeaway need not be one of the things to blame for your bad results, according to research by nutritionist Ruth Tongue. Unsurprisingly, fresh fruit, vegetables, nuts and seeds get a nutritional A grade: the more colourful, the better. Leafy greens such as spinach, which have been shown to increase memory power in rodents, are particularly good. Regular consumption of fish and seafood is linked to a larger hippocampus, the area responsible for learning and memory, and oily fish are a rich source of docosahexaenoic acid, the most abundant omega-3

fatty acid in the brain. Eggs, like broccoli, contain choline, which seems to improve scores in memory tests. Legumes and pulses are high in folic acid, which is crucial for proper brain function; the active ingredient in turmeric is good for stress; and olives, rosemary, capers, tomato sauce, curry powder, cumin, cocoa and red wine are all excellent sources of the polyphenols linked to healthy brain function.

But for all the stock photos of vibrant bunches of herbs and plump peppers on takeaway flyers, such things are not always easy to find on the menus themselves. Here's a guide to what to order where.

Japanese: Salmon or mackerel sashimi; brown rice; spinach goma salad with sesame sauce; avocado rolls (pictured).

Chinese: Steamed fish; egg-fried rice (preferably brown) with stir-fried broccoli or Chinese greens.

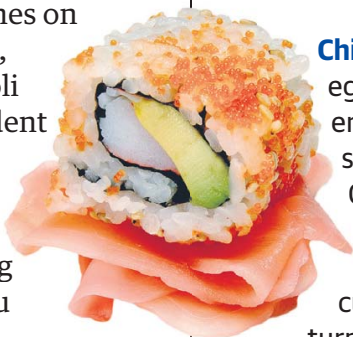
Indian: Fish or seafood curry with plenty of turmeric; dal; brown rice; saag (spinach) or brinjal (aubergine) bahji; mattar paneer (peas and cheese).

Italian: Fiorentina pizza with spinach, egg, olives and tomato sauce. If you can run to extra anchovies, do it.

Middle Eastern: Falafel in a whole-meal pitta with plenty of tomatoes and parsley and a dollop of tahini.

Finish off with some dark chocolate and a small glass of red wine; both are packed with polyphenols. That's one glass of wine. Hang on, you're not doing maths, are you?

Felicity Cloake



COLD COMFORT



Following a rise in cases of 'avocado hand', Iceland has launched bags of pre-stoned, pre-peeled frozen avocado slices. In any case, frozen avocado halves have been available in Tesco since 2015 - long before last week's health warning. But who has time to defrost brunch?

Food for thought ... eating eggs, as found on Fiorentina pizza, may boost memory

PHOTOGRAPHS GETTY/ISTOCKPHOTO; REX



Pass notes

No 3,855

Forest Green Rovers



Age: 128 years old.

Appearance: A bit wan, but successful nonetheless.

Forest Green? Ha! That sounds like a dish you would find at a crappy vegetarian restaurant.

You're not too far off the mark there.

Really? I'd assumed that this was about football.

It is about football, but a specific type of football. Vegan football.

Let me guess, vegan football is like normal football, but you have to spend the entirety of the match telling everyone about the YouTube video of an abattoir you just watched. Stupid carnivore.

I'm talking about Forest Green Rovers, the vegan football team that has just been promoted to the Football League for the first time in its history.

How are they vegan, exactly? The club's owner is Dale Vince, a eco-warrior millionaire who made his fortune by selling renewable electricity to the national grid. When he bought the club, he banned red meat from all its menus.

Avoiding red meat doesn't make you vegan. Ah, but that was just the first step. The club became 100% vegan in 2015. No animal products of any description are on sale anywhere in the club. You can't even get cow's milk in your tea any more.

Yuck. Well, hold on. The club's Q pie - a Quorn and leek pie made with soya milk bechamel - just won a podium spot at this year's British Pie awards. That doesn't sound too bad, does it?

I suppose not. Still, at least the club's success proves that athleticism isn't necessarily dimmed by a commitment to a vegan lifestyle.

Yes, about that.

What? The players are all vegan, right? I mean, there was that photo from a year ago, which appeared to show the club's players and staff shovelling meat pies into their faces outside the Stroud branch of Greggs ...

Oh, really? I knew it! Hypocrites! To be fair, the club's veganism isn't enforced out of work. Plus, they have just been promoted and they are more successful than at any other time in their history, so they must be doing something right.

Well, this is either a towering vindication of the vegan lifestyle, or a towering vindication of the Greggs sausage and bean melt. Great, now I'm hungry.

Do say: "Zigzag to the onion bag."

Don't say: "Incidentally, the onion bag is also tomorrow's dinner."

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Paul Mason

It's now clear what Corbynism represents - so what do the centrists do next?

The leak of Labour's manifesto last week was accompanied by so much white noise that its true significance was missed. In the Blair and Brown era, the "clause V" meeting was a filter whereby any radical proposals that slipped through the party conference could be jettisoned from the manifesto. But Jeremy Corbyn turned the filter inside out: he used the meeting to make party policy on a scale, and with a rapidity, no conference has achieved since he took office. Labour pledged not just to reverse cuts to public services; it pledged itself to a universalist concept of the welfare state, including a Nordic-style childcare system. It pledged to renationalise railways, energy companies and the postal service. And it adopted the philosophy of taxing wealth, not just the incomes of companies and high earners, to pay for it.

The party's rules are quite clear: all this is now Labour party policy - not some glitterball of slogans to be spun before the electorate for a few weeks and then forgotten. In a single afternoon, Labour became the first major social democratic party to jettison neoliberal economics in its entirety.

As a result, three things have changed. First, there is clarity about what Corbynism represents; its ambitions and its limits. Faced with the choice, Corbyn opted to send 18-year-olds to university for free rather than reverse all cuts to welfare benefits. Faced with necessity, he disavowed pacifism and pledged to authorise war in the last resort.

Second, from the experience on the doorstep and on the high street this weekend, the manifesto is popular, even if Corbyn himself remains "Marmite" to some voters. Third, it accelerates the possibility of a new centre party emerging after the 8 June election.

The centrist Labour MPs trying to defend their seats on a local-only platform are doing more than simply omitting Corbyn's name from leaflets. A script seen by the BBC tells supporters: "Admit Jeremy Corbyn won't win. Tell voters the country needs good independent-minded MPs." What to say about Labour's radical manifesto pledges is not in that script - but its authors will have to come up with something. Because if, as reported, some are planning to resign the whip and go independent, there is no moral basis for doing so if they campaigned on Labour's manifesto.

At this point you have to consider what's happening in the liberal centre. When everybody from Conservative Anna Soubry to Vince Cable, through to those on the Progress wing of Labour is talking about a new centrist party, it is logical to assume someone has a plan to form one.

I think it would be a positive development. Labour, far from collapsing like its French

Labour has put on five percentage points in the past few weeks, while the liberal centre is incoherent

counterpart, has put on five percentage points in three weeks by discovering its inner Bevanite. By contrast, it is the liberal centre that has become disorganised and incoherent.

At every well-heeled political gathering, denial reflexes are stronger than coherent plans of action. Each week, a new straw emerges to clutch at: maybe the involvement of foreign tech firms makes the referendum illegal; maybe Gina Miller will work her magic in the courtroom; maybe the deal will be so bad that parliament will have to call a second referendum.

I have noticed that this denial reflex becomes stronger the further people are from having to interact with the majority of the electorate, which has accepted Brexit and wants to "make the best of it". It is stronger among rock stars and celebrity comedians than it is, say, among Lib Dem candidates in south-west England.

The formation of a centrist party after the election would force the liberal-centrist part of civil society to focus on what it wants: to stop Brexit or to mitigate its impact; to keep Trident or ditch it; to fight more wars like Iraq or to forswear them?

If a new centrist party emerges, I am in favour of Labour seeking a formal alliance with it, and with the progressive nationalist parties, to oppose hard Brexit and pick up the pieces once economic chaos begins, and the victimisation of minorities starts in earnest.

There are far better examples than Macron v Mélenchon for the left to follow. In Berlin, for example, the city council is Red-Red-Green - an alliance between the social democrats, the former communists and the Greens. They don't like each other, but they have to work together and negotiate a platform through give and take. It is much better to do it this way than the "winner takes all" battle that led to Labour's new manifesto.

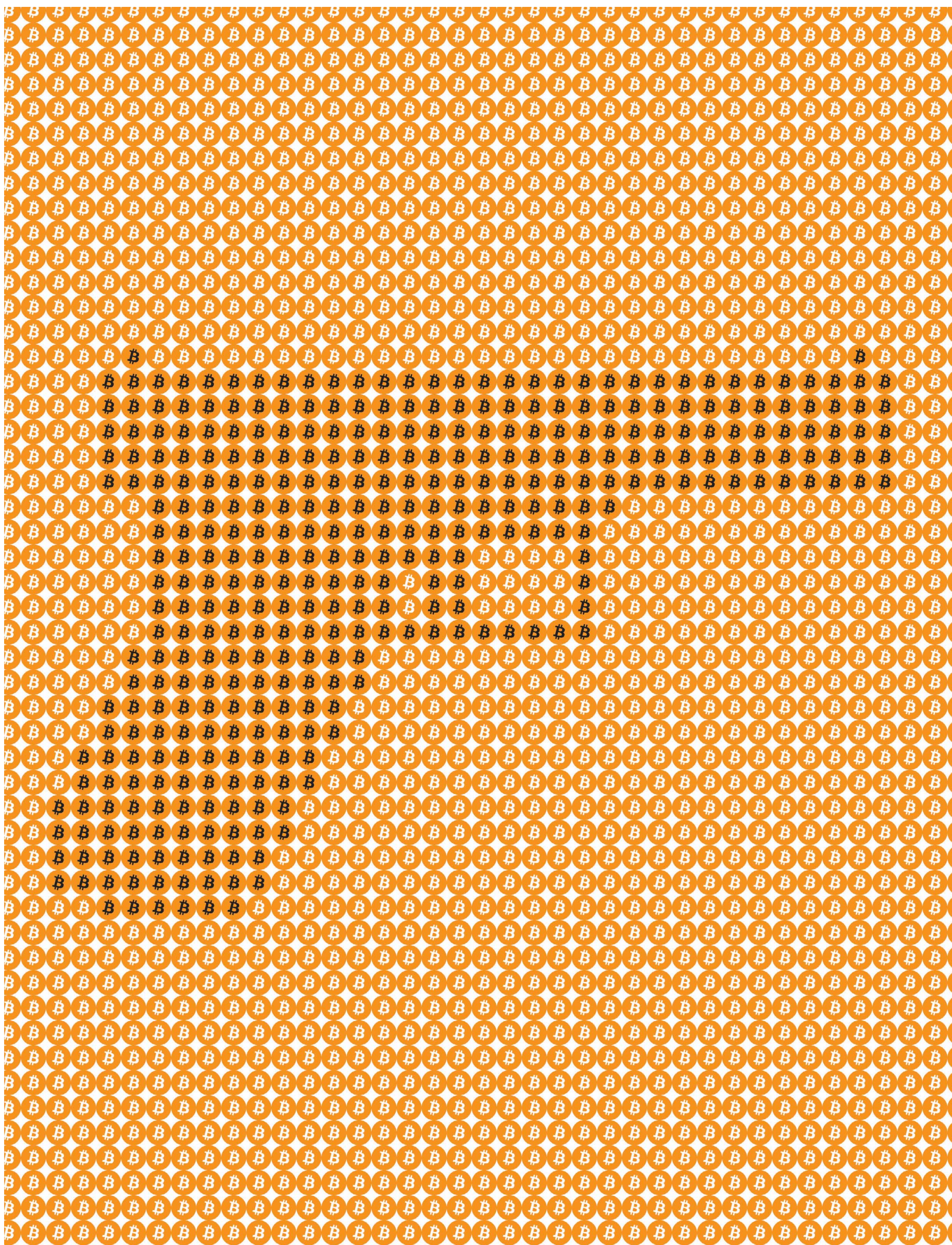
For the foreseeable future, progressive politics in Britain will be a story of alliances. Those inside Labour who cannot stomach the decisive rejection of free-market economics and adventurist war should have the decency to campaign on the manifesto, which was democratically scrutinised and agreed.

They should be proud of Labour's pledges to end the health cuts, make university tuition free, end the elderly care crisis and begin the move to a Nordic model of childcare. If they can't be, they will feel happier elsewhere.

Like tens of thousands of party activists, I feel this is a manifesto Labour could win on, even if it may not in the extraordinary circumstances of 2017. It has taken my generation of the left half a lifetime to end Labour's addiction to free-market capitalism and expeditionary warfare. We are not going back.

One Corbyn supporter who might benefit from a Nordic childcare system





Hostage to fortune

Last week's ransomware attackers demanded payment in the cryptocurrency Bitcoin to release the files they took hostage. But its use in the 'clean' economy is growing, too, and could revolutionise how we use money. **Simon Usborne** reports

In March 2009, representatives of crime agencies including MI6 and the FBI, as well as HM Revenue and Customs, gathered for a closed session at a conference in a central-London hotel. The topic: the potential use of virtual currencies by organised criminals and terrorists.

"At the time, everyone was getting very exercised about Second Life," recalls Dr Simon Moores, a former technology ambassador for the UK government, who convened the session as chair of the international e-Crime Congress. The online virtual world, launched in 2003, allowed users to buy virtual goods in virtual Linden Dollars, named after Linden Lab, the company behind the game.

"Bad guys were using this currency to buy virtual Picassos for \$500,000 as a way of laundering the money," Moores adds. Later that day, he wrote in his notes: "I'm still trying to digest the fantastic scale of the criminal opportunities and the money that can be made and laundered outside the control of law-enforcement agencies and governments."

Almost a decade later, the same agencies are absorbing the impact of a rather different and wider ranging breach of cybersecurity, and the potentially vast implications for the current criminal currency of choice: bitcoin, which quietly landed online just weeks before the London conference.

Victims of the WannaCry ransomware attack, which started on Friday,

received a simple message on their computer screens: if you want to see your computer files again, pay us \$300 (£230) inside the next 72 hours and we'll unlock them for you, no questions asked. The ransomware had spread automatically between computers with out-of-date security patches, affecting hundreds of thousands of users at dozens of organisations including the NHS, as well as railways in Australia and a car plant in France.

In the earliest days of ransomware attacks, which often gain initial entry to a system via an innocuous-looking email containing a link that, when clicked, offers a hacker access to a network, payment methods were limited. "The odd hacker here or there could deliver a message to send money via Western Union or to a bank account, but that transfer was always traceable once the authorities were involved," says Dr Kevin Curran, professor of cybersecurity at Ulster University. Perhaps the first ransomware attack came in 1989, when the Aids trojan horse virus threatened to encrypt files unless a ransom of \$189 was sent to a PO Box address in Panama.



Then came bitcoin, a virtual or cryptocurrency invented by Satoshi Nakamoto, the alias for an anonymous programmer or collective, and launched in 2009. It offers two major advantages for cybercriminals: by operating as a decentralised currency, in which people pay each other without a middleman (like a bank or credit card company), it provides a lot of anonymity. Bitcoins, which are now worth more than £1,300 each (there are smaller denominations, naturally) can be held in virtual wallets identified only by a number. According to a recent University of Cambridge study published last month, as many as six million people around the world have such a wallet, spending bitcoins on goods such as theatre tickets and beer from a growing number of retailers now accepting the currency, as well as illicit goods including drugs and weapons on the virtual black market.

Using the currency is increasingly easy to do, and that also applies to cybercriminals seeking to launch ransomware attacks. "If you have the skills to get an iTunes account you can probably download a ransomware toolkit, an automated bit of software, and start distributing it," says David Prince, a cybersecurity specialist and a director at Baringa Partners, a London-based tech consultancy. "You can then go on the darknet and 'wash' your bitcoins and convert them back into cash."

The developers of these tools make money themselves by

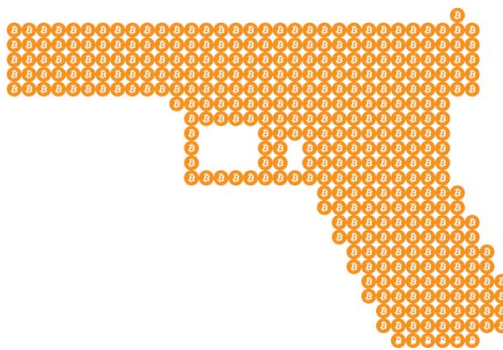
The WannaCry cyber-attack produced a message on computer screens demanding payment using bitcoin

including a means for taking a cut of any criminal proceeds gained by the user. That is automated, too, and the sophistication and accessibility of the software means attacks can be launched at scale. Ransom demands are made affordable, with instructions for how to create a virtual wallet and buy sufficient bitcoins to pay the money in return for a code that will unlock the data on a computer or network. The ransomware industry is so rife that, according to research by cybersecurity firm Malwarebytes last summer, 40% of companies surveyed had been targeted worldwide, and 54% in Britain.

Increasingly, analysts say, targeted companies are choosing to cough up and move on. While he declines to name names, Moores says big banks are stockpiling bitcoin as ransom reserves. Prince has found the same across other industries, but warns companies to hesitate, lest organised gangs add them to a known list of payers, increasing the likelihood of further attacks. “There’s also nothing stopping them from adding a backdoor,” he says, by which he means a way for the attacker to copy or pass on the data they promise supposedly to release on payment of the ransom.

The potential for bitcoin to enable ever bigger cybercrime is hard to assess, but there are extortion attempts taking place that make WannaCry look like child’s play (notably, by this morning, monitoring of the anonymous accounts used to collect the ransom payments in Friday’s attack showed a total haul of only \$50,000). “For some companies, sometimes ransomware demands aren’t even worth the time it takes to call IT to try to find out if there’s a backup,” says Moty Cristal, a professional negotiator at Nest Negotiation Strategies in Tel Aviv.

When the stakes are higher, bitcoin sums demanded in extortion cases can amount to millions of dollars. That’s when big corporations and governments call in Cristal, a former Lt Col in the Israeli Defence Force. He learned his trade in hostage situations. He says he helped secure the release in 2002 of Franciscan monks being held by suspected Palestinian militants inside a West Bank church. “In extortion scenarios, they threaten to leak data to competitors or steal identities,” he says from Moscow, where he is on business (he won’t elaborate). “Then the owner of that data is willing to pay a lot of money.” Cristal says last year he negotiated with the hackers of a major financial company, getting them to drop their ransom demand by half. “That was one of my best results,” he says. While the “emotional turbu-



The accounts used to collect the ransom payments in Friday’s cyber-attack showed a haul of only \$50,000 but there are extortion attempts that make this look like child’s play

lence” in cyber-ransom scenarios is lower, he says the job is pretty much the same. “Basically, people are people are people,” he adds.

Where the ends are illicit, the means almost always involve bitcoins. Andres Baravalle, a computer scientist at the University of East London, studies retail on the darkweb, the sort of parallel internet where websites sit on heavily encrypted networks where identities can be easily hidden. Online marketplaces such as AlphaBay are booming and, when they are accessed, can be as user friendly as eBay or Amazon. Drugs and guns can be bought, as well as black-market goods and even stolen Uber accounts or forged train tickets. Last year, AlphaBay began accepting Monero, an alternative cryptocurrency, launched in 2014, that offers yet more security. Another emerging rival is Ethereum, a more sophisticated system seen by many as bitcoin’s successor.

Right now, though, bitcoin dominates. But even Baravalle is keen to point out that not everything about the currency is dark, nor was it intended for criminal use. “Most of the use is actually in the clean economy - or clean enough,” he says. And while the currency’s popular association, not least this week, is with crime, the potential and momentum it has to transform industries is, its proponents argue, enough to combat the bad PR.

“Every financial-services firm and beyond are recognising the potential of the underlying tech and are spending a lot of money to use it,” says Paul Gordon, founder of Coinscrum, a cryptocurrency networking event in London, and the founder and for-



‘Most of the use is in the clean economy’: a publican serves a customer in Sydney, Australia

mer chair of the UK Digital Currency Association. He points out that some studies suggest as little as 1% of bitcoin transactions take place on the darkweb. “I also think attitudes are changing,” he adds. “Two or three years ago, with an attack like this, the finger would be pointed at bitcoin, but I sense that’s not happening after this attack.”

Moores says part of the currency’s power is in its use as a speculative instrument for trading - a digital gold - but also as a way for companies to make payments more cheaply and perform other functions. IBM and the Danish shipping giant Maersk announced last month a new strategy to use blockchain, the digital database that records bitcoin transactions, to help manage and track worldwide shipping transactions.

For consumers, Gordon envisages bitcoin being used as the financial machinery behind popular services. Already, people wishing to send money abroad may use Abra, which uses bitcoin to make a traditionally expensive process faster and cheaper. “Users don’t touch the bitcoin directly,” he says. “Think of it as a raw tech with layers on top. People won’t know they’re using it, but they’ll know that the cost and speed of transactions will make what we use today look very out of date.”

But Gordon accepts that credibility issues are limiting bitcoin’s legitimate spread. Tax collectors don’t love its anonymity, apart from anything. “There’s a lot of work going on to build identification systems to run in parallel and when they come together with bitcoin it could make it more efficient but also more trusted and transparent than it is now,” Gordon says. He calls this the “holy grail”, when the cryptocurrency revolution really gathers steam. Even in the meantime, Gordon attributes the steep recent rise in the value of bitcoin to a growing trust in its potential - in spite of its popularity among criminals.

Despite the initial alarm he observed in 2009, Moore is similarly optimistic about the power of Bitcoin to change lives, and believes its momentum is irresistible. “You and I are probably unrepresentative of so many people who may not have access to bank accounts and credit cards,” he says. “There will always be millions of people who need ways to transact outside the immediate control of large institutions.” Closer to home, he says his own daughter, who has started working for a cybersecurity company, is ineligible for a credit card. “For her generation, bitcoin is something attractive.” His only regret about bitcoin is that he didn’t buy any in 2009. Six hundred dollars bought even as late as 2011, when the bitcoin achieved parity with the US dollar, would today be worth a million dollars.

IN 2015, ED MILIBAND ATE A BACON SANDWICH AND NOW BRITAIN HAS TO HAVE AN ELECTION EVERY SUMMER. THANKFULLY, MILIBAND'S UNGAINLY TABLE MANNERS HERALDED A PERIOD OF POLITICAL TRANQUILITY, SMOOTHER THAN THE SKIN ON DAVID CAMERON'S FACE.

Guys, imagine the chaos if Red Ed had got in.

THE STREET PARTIES THAT MET THE ANNOUNCEMENT OF YET ANOTHER BALLOT SOON MADE WAY FOR SERIOUS CAMPAIGNING. POLITICIANS HAVE BEEN FORCED OUT INTO THE WILD IN A BID TO DEMONSTRATE THEY ARE NORMAL PEOPLE, THE INEVITABLE RESULT BEING IAIN DUNCAN SMITH DOING A RAP ON BREAKFAST TELEVISION

... Vomit on his sweater, like a low-value person...

'ackin' 'ell.

THERE'S NOTHING CANDIDATES LOVE MORE THAN DEBATING POLICY WITH UNVETTED MEMBERS OF THE PUBLIC, WHICH IS WHY PROSPECTIVE MPS ARE GOING TO EXTRAORDINARY LENGTHS TO CONNECT WITH THE ELECTORATE.

And you're absolutely certain no-one will be home?

Don't worry, Theresa; we've focus-grouped the Gove out of this and are completely confident that no-one answers the door anymore - all a bit too 'third gen', if you know what I mean?

Not really, but here goes...

DING-DONG

Oh well, no-one's coming. Nevermind.

No, wait; I think I can hear footsteps.

Remember: 'Strong and stable, stable and strong; with Theresa in charge, what can go wrong?'

THIS WEEK, THE MAJOR PARTIES FORMALLY RELEASE THEIR MANIFESTOS, BUT SECTIONS OF LABOUR'S HAVE ALREADY BEEN LEAKED. THEIR OUTLANDISH, RETROGRADE POLICIES INCLUDE: FREE EDUCATION, FEEDING HUNGRY CHILDREN, AND BEING TOTAL BABIES ABOUT REDUCING CIVILIZATION TO A GLOWING MOUND OF RADIOACTIVE ASH. NO WONDER PEOPLE WERE AGHAST.

They want to send Britain back to the dark ages; to a time when we blamed foreigners for all our problems!

Dear Theresa, I wrote you but you still aint collin'...

Daily Rail

THREE CHEERS FOR TRADITIONAL GENDER ROLES!

LABOUR'S MANIFESTO

MEANWHILE, THE CONSERVATIVES HAVE POSITIONED THEMSELVES AS THE PARTY OF THE WORKING-CLASSES, MUCH IN THE WAY THAT THEY ARE ALSO THE PARTY FOR FOX LONGEVITY.

Ms May will look after us. It's only those scrounging urban foxes who'll be punished for their un-aspirational ways.

Yep. So long as we don't get sick or old or lose our fox jobs, everything will be fine.

ONE OF THE KEY BATTLEFIELDS WILL BE THE CONDITION OF THE NHS. THE PERFORMANCE OF THE CURRENT HEALTH SECRETARY, JEREMY HUNT, WILL BE UNDER INTENSE SCRUTINY, BUT POLLS SUGGEST THAT HE COULD PEEL A HOSPITAL PORTER ON THE ANDREW MARR SHOW AND THE TORIES WOULD STILL WIN THE ELECTION BY MILES.

Well, it's more savoury than my interview with Marine Le Pen.

Cor, there's a lot of blood in a person.

THE UNDER-FUNDING OF THE NHS WAS HIGHLIGHTED BY A CYBER-ATTACK ON ITS COMPUTER SYSTEM. FORTUNATELY, THOSE AT THE TOP LEVEL OF GOVERNMENT WERE ABLE TO OFFER EXPERT ADVICE ON HOW TO PREVENT THE VIRUS FROM SPREADING FURTHER.

It's from the Home Secretary! Try turning all infected computers off and on again.



Left to right: Goldie Hawn and Kate Hudson in New York, 1992; Seinfeld in 1990; and Sex and the City's Carrie Bradshaw. Right: A\$AP Rocky in New York this year

Thanks to Gucci, the 90s revival, Carrie Bradshaw and A\$AP Rocky, the bum bag has gone from fashion joke to street-style hit. **Morwenna Ferrier** reports

The bum bag comeback



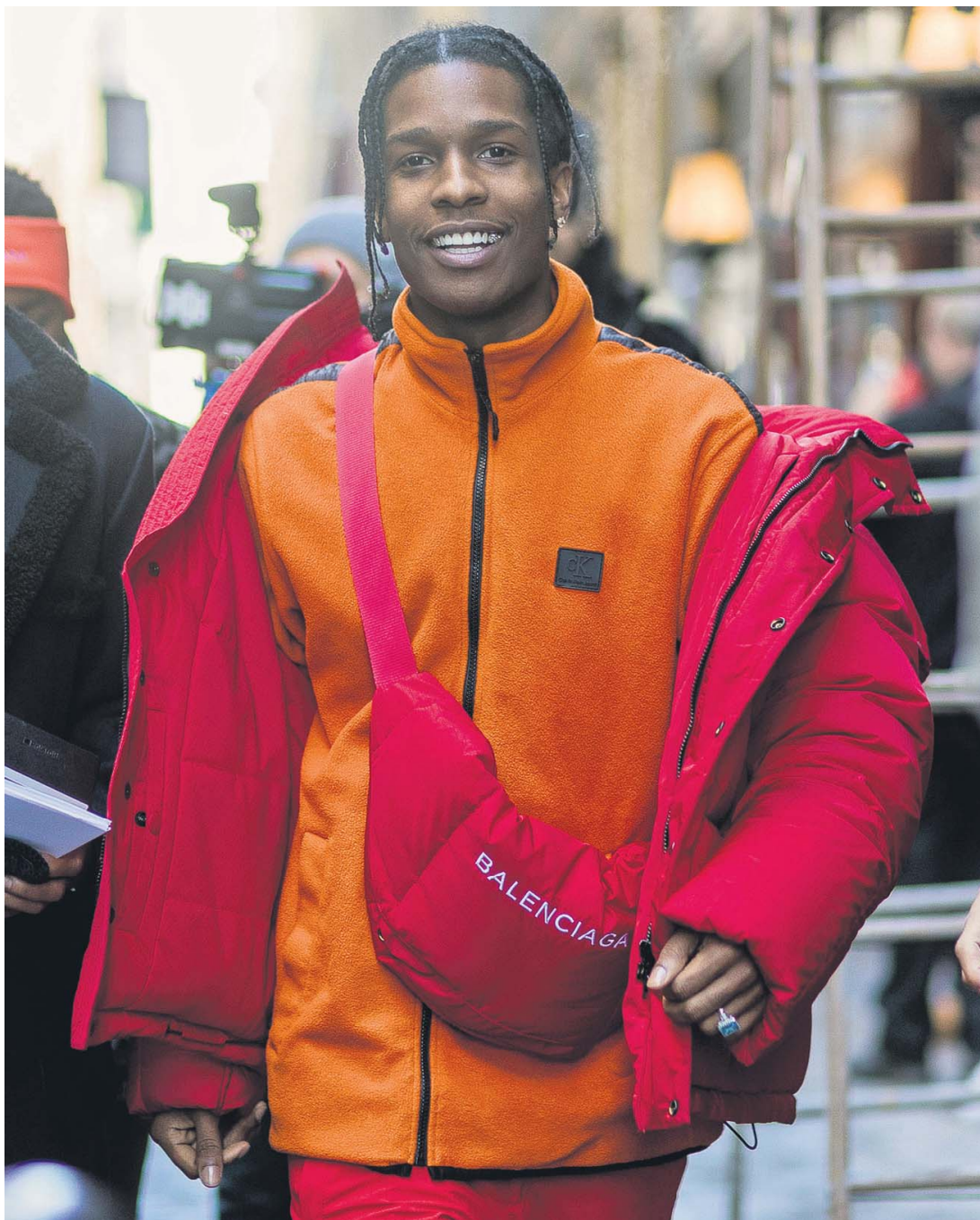
Few accessories are more laughable than the bum bag. They are not even worn on your bum - adding "fashion's greatest semiotic mystery" to their list of questionable achievements. Yet somehow these small, sensible waist pouches are back, thanks to Gucci, the 1990s streetwear revival and, of course, the French, who have fallen for *le banane*, as they are known.

Could the banana now overtake the baguette bag? Fashion thinks so. They have been on the Kenzo and Stella McCartney catwalks, and have crossed over from Coachella to become everyday items thanks to endorsement from i-D and Parisian label Aswad.

The Gucci money belt, as rapped about by Chance the Rapper, is the gold standard of bum bags, although they are also bestsellers at Asos. In womenswear, their most popular style is oversized with flat pockets, akin to a toolbelt. In menswear, pink, tie-dyed and silver versions have been selling out. Asos's menswear accessories designer puts this down to bum bags worn across the chest - see Skepta's Nike bag for reference, which she claims to be

Could
'le banane'
overtake
the baguette
bag?
Fashion
thinks so

Left to right: Adwoa Aboah at Milan fashion week, 2017; Kendall Jenner in Paris this year; and Skepta, London, 2015



the most masculine of all manbags.

Spring/summer 2017 is far from the first sighting of the bumbag. In 15th-century France, it was called a *chatelaine* and hung from a waist band like an ornate sporran. It also bears a resemblance to the 19th-century buffalo pouch, which was used to carry tools and supplies across plains.

The modern bumbag was actually invented in 1962 by Melba Stone, an Australian, who was possibly inspired by kangaroo pouches, although it took another 20 years for fashion to catch on. In the 1990s, it found a purpose on the rave scene, allowing dancers to go hands-free, and keep their illegal substances dry, a use that would later contribute to another nickname - "hash bags".

Bumbags have since become staples of the WWE wrestler uniform, been renamed "manny packs" by men such as Matthew McConaughey, the Rock and Jared Leto, and appeared in *Sex and the City* (Carrie wore her Gucci bag at an angle on her hip). Sexy, corrupt police officers in the BBC drama *Line of Duty* have them for their guns. In 2011, Diane von Furstenberg brought out a line of hands-free bags - although hers tended

to carry Nars cosmetics and keys across dancefloors. And A\$AP Rocky, ever the litmus test, has a Balenciaga one.

Bumbags carry a lot of baggage. More than freedom and drug use, they lean towards organisation and airport paranoia, being commonly used to carry passports and receipts. The Rock may use his to carry "Pop-Tarts and condoms" but other versions are used to carry lip balm or foreign currency, or even wet wipes by well-organised Disneyland mums. Will their fashion credentials and practicality ever save them from parody? Don't forget that Weird Al highlighted their lameness in *White and Nerdy*, while Jerry once told George in *Seinfeld*: "It looks like your belt is digesting a small animal."

The issue is perhaps the name, which led Vivienne Westwood to create a tribute bag for Louis Vuitton in the mid-1990s, designed to actually perch on your backside like a bustle. One solution is to rebrand them moneybags (smaller, flatter, usually worn under clothes), fannypacks (in the US, fanny is slang for bum) or the aforementioned banana bags. Or you could wear yours in a new and interesting way, to distance yourself from the Rock. See right, for inspiration.

How to wear it

Loose - or like a holster



1. Tight, as a belt

Given that bumbags have little to do with bums, beltbags would be a more fitting word for them (see Asos menswear AW17, above). In that spirit, Man Repeller might be on to something - she uses hers to cinch an oversized coat.

2. Loose, as decoration

With sufficient slack, seen here on the Stella McCartney catwalk (far right), this turns something quite naff into more of a decoration. Clever, if a bit boho.



3. Like a gun holster

Apparently the only way to wear one if you're a man, it's a good way to show off a logo (see Asos AW17, above). Hence the brand-heavy Wavey Garms' 90s styling, while pretending you're in AC-12.

4. As a bridge

... between your top and your waistband (see Asos slim bumbag, right). There's a lot of mileage in this one. Regret the crop top? Cover your belly with a belt. Too tight to wear over a coat? Wear it over bare skin. A nice marriage of sensible and sexy.



5. A bag as a bum bag

Afraid of bumbags? Happily Kenzo's bumbag (right) doesn't look like a bumbag. If you're priced out, then do as this model does, and wear a cross-body bag round your hip.

MF



What is real beauty? A newborn baby? Kate Moss? A gently melting brie? It's a question that toiletries giant

Dove has been pondering for decades. Posing it has made its owners a mint, too: last year, valuers Brand Finance estimated the company to be worth \$4.1bn (£3.2bn), and the 10th most valuable beauty brand in the world.

However, recent developments have tarnished its reputation as one of the few beauty brands that felt as if it was on a woman's side. Even though its Real Beauty bottles - made to reflect the diversity of women's body shapes - allegedly aren't going into production, damage limitation is impossible in an age of Facebook and Twitter memes.

The question is: why? The concept - six differently shaped bottles of shower gel, designed to "evoke the shapes, sizes, curves and edges that combine to make every woman their very own limited edition" - might have seemed compelling in an energetic brainstorming meeting, but that's where it should have stayed. Packaging is one of the most important ways a brand communicates with its customers, and translating a bunch of different body shapes into plastic is crass. As one Twitter user pointed out: "The Dove bottle with my body type hurts my feelings." And therein lies the rub: allowing customers to "choose" a bottle that mirrors their body shape is the opposite of empowering. Suddenly, shower gel is as fraught with body-image dilemmas as their jeans purchase.

How did a brand that has always got it so right suddenly get it so wrong? When Dove launched in 1997, it was an anomaly; a soap that claimed to moisturise, with the audacity to charge

Abandon soap

Dove was one of the first brands to embrace 'femvertising, but its body-shaped bottles have been roundly ridiculed. Can it repair the damage? By **Laura Craik**

four times the average price. But it was only in 2004 that it really distinguished itself. Its Real Women campaign, devised by Ogilvy & Mather, shot by leading fashion photographer Rankin and featuring six ordinary women in their underwear, was an early example of hashtag-heavy femvertising, a precursor to campaigns such as Pantene's #ShineStrong and #LikeAGirl from Always. However dubious the concept of female empowerment for commercial gain, it worked: within a month, sales of Dove's firming cream had doubled. In the minds of its customers, Dove had established itself as a purpose-driven brand - with a purpose more commendable than most.

After assuring us it loved women of all shapes, colours and sizes, Dove swiftly moved on to make money out of - sorry, support - other traditional areas of female insecurity. Working

on what cynics might call a proviso that you're never too young to need salvation via a shampoo, 2006's Daughters video discussed body-shaming, bulimia and self-loathing via a series of interviews with young girls. Meanwhile, in 2007, Dove released Pro-Age, a product range aimed at older women via a TV ad featuring highly attractive, centrally casted specimens from the genre (tagline: beauty has no age limit).

Over the years, it's fair to say that Dove has never rested on its laurels. Once won, its market share has always been aggressively defended, albeit in a way that is perhaps best described as a thorough, 360-degree approach to exploring female insecurity. But it wasn't until 2013's Real Beauty Sketches film that Dove scored its most impactful success since its campaign began. Highlighting women's penchant for self-criticism by showing them flattering artists' interpretations of themselves, the film packed an emotional punch that quickly sent it viral: within a week of its release, more than 15 million people had watched it online.

After Bottlegate, however, more of us will perhaps be questioning whether it actually is or not. "Dove celebrates real women of all ages, shapes, sizes, and ethnicities in our campaigns, because they represent the real beauty diversity in society. The custom bottles ... were designed to celebrate this diversity with others who share in our mission; they are not available for consumers to purchase," Sophie Galvani, Dove global brand vice-president, says in an official statement. "We take women's beauty confidence very seriously. Through the Dove self-esteem project we have reached more than 20 million young people with body-confidence education, and we aim to reach 20 million more by 2020."

Given that the beauty industry has traditionally spent millions making women feel bad about themselves to then sell them products to make them feel good, any messages of positivity are no bad thing. Is Dove cynically exploiting the real girls and women it is purporting to help? No more than the rest of them. All brands want us to buy their products. Few have scruples about how they do it. This is probably why we feel so well-disposed towards those who appear to care - and so dismayed when they let us down.

But back to the original question. What is real beauty? Clearly, not a bottle of shower gel. Possibly, being at peace with yourself - your unbuffed, product-free body - without needing to draw your self-worth from a pear-shaped bottle. And if that's too hokey for you, well, a nice brie is pretty beautiful, too.



The 2004 'Real Women' ad; one of the body-shape bottles

How did a brand that has always got it so right suddenly get it so wrong?

'Nature is your lover'

Meet Annie Sprinkle, a pioneer of ecosexuality

Look at that!" Annie Sprinkle says, marvelling at the blossom of a cherry tree. "Flowers are tree genitals. Basically, you're looking at porn." I'm in San Francisco and the pioneering, X-rated feminist is taking me on a walk. It's part of her bold new idea: ecosexuality.

"We're trying to make the environmental movement more fun and diverse - it has become very dry and boring," Sprinkle, 62, tells me, pointing to a suggestive hibiscus stamen.

Sprinkle and her partner, Beth Stephens, co-creator of the ecosexual movement and an art professor from the University of Santa Cruz in California, have staged about 15 large-scale weddings to the Earth, the moon, the sun and the sea. They "came out" as ecosexuals in 2009 after their wedding to the Earth. Until then, the word "ecosexual" had been kicking around as an obscure dating category. But now, with the advent of Donald Trump's presidency, things have moved up a gear. On 18 and 19 May, Sprinkle and Stephens will be hosting their fourth and biggest ecosexual symposium yet. Scientists, artists, sex commentators and more than 300 ecosexuals from around the world will be congregating at the University of Santa Cruz to enjoy performances and debates, and muse on the intersection between sex and ecology. Peaches, the cult musician and ecosexual champion, has written a poem; Luke Dixon, co-founder of the UK's Theatre Nomad will be providing "ecosexy Shakespeare"; and Sprinkle

PHOTOGRAPHS DOVE



Annie Sprinkle and Beth Stephens

will be demonstrating "grassilingus" on the lawn.

The movement presents a debate around gender. Most cultures around the world have traditionally seen the Earth as female, but Stephens insists that nature "can be trans". I first heard nature referred to as "they" at Queer Spirit festival in Somerset last summer. "In a misogynistic society, when people imagine the Earth as a "she", they think she is less important than a he," she explains. In any case, Sprinkle suggests we shouldn't sweat the finer details. Ecosexuality is a burgeoning queer identity for some and a way to get more primal in your sex life for others, but you don't have to be a gender studies student to join the club. "Most people get sensual pleasure from the smell of a flower. We just want people to love the Earth more."

Stephanie Theobald

● *The Explorer's Guide to Planet Orgasm* by Annie Sprinkle (Greenery Press, £11.99) is published on 8 June.



A certain age

Michele Hanson

Some encouraging news. A senior family judge, Sir James Munby, has stated it is inhuman to separate elderly couples who have spent decades together, and stick them in different care homes. I hope social services pay attention because, as he points out, people really do die "from what we colloquially call a broken heart". But will councils stop this wretched carry-on? I suspect not, because more than a decade ago they were warned that they might be in breach of the Human Rights Act by forcing elderly married couples to live apart, and here they are, still at it. It's usually to do with money, but one double hotel room is always cheaper than two singles, so why not in care homes?

There seems to be a general stinginess towards older people. I have long banged on about the rubbish food provided in many care homes, but has it made a smidgin of difference? No. Perhaps they think our tastebuds die out, along with our sight, hearing, and capacity and need for love. As there is a "loneliness epidemic affecting 1.2 million older people in England", why on earth split up the ones who *do* have a beloved partner to live with? Perhaps councils should learn from animal sanctuaries. Did you hear of the rescued goat who stopped eating for days and almost pegged out when separated from his companion of 10 years, a donkey? Luckily, the rescuers understood the problem, reunited them and Mr Goat perked up at once. If chums, cuddles and affection are vital for goats and donkeys, why not for elderly humans?



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Ask Hadley

The age gap is no big deal, but that doesn't make it wrong to raise an eyebrow at how the Macrons got together

Hadley Freeman



People seem to be very confused with regards to how to talk about France's first lady. Can you settle the matter once and for all?

Marcus, by email

Zut alors! Qu'est-ce qu'on peut faire? J'adore quand quelque chose happens en France parce que je peux utiliser mes Français A-level skills. Ils sont incroyables, n'est-ce pas?

So, as some of you might have heard, apparently there was an election? In France? And there's a new first lady? Does talking with this uptick make me sound Australian or just more American?

As is invariably the way with new first ladies, there has been a flurry of angsting and tutting about what this woman represents and how she should be discussed. So, for example, was it weird that the extremely brilliant and accomplished Michelle Obama was shunted off into being a spokesperson solely for supposedly feminine pursuits, such as gardening, nutrition and

fashion? (Yes.) Is it completely embarrassing that political wives in this country are marched up on stage to give their husbands adoring stares at the end of the party conferences? (Yes.)

Brigitte Macron presents a whole new set of issues, and bless her for it. *Mon dieu, je vous adore, Brigitte - vraiment, vous êtes ma favorite!* For a start, as regular readers may recall, I am a massive fan of nominative determinism, so imagine - imagine! - my delight when I found out Brigitte's family makes ... luxury macaroons, AKA *macaron* in French. I swear I'm not making this up! Who's been burying THAT lede? So, Brigitte had my heart from pretty much the get-go, and that's even before I saw how good she looks in leather leggings, clearly the most absurd garment ever created, after sleeveless coats.

Others, though, get in quite a tangle about her. Many people seem to feel the need to defend the pair, as summed up in this GQ standfirst: "Emmanuel Macron's wife Brigitte Trogneux is 24 years his senior. So what?" Yes, so what indeed. An age gap does seem like quite an odd thing to focus on here. For a start, has no one else heard about the macaroons? Secondly, as we've all heard ad nauseam, that is pretty much the same age gap as between the Trumps, and of all the things



people have said about that relationship, I've never once heard anyone cite their age gap as the weird part.

But here's the thing. I haven't actually heard many people talk about the Macrons' age gap, either. Some, sure, but there will always be idiots in the world. But what I have heard people note - and in a slightly nervous tone, like they're not supposed to talk about this - is that the way the Macrons met is totally weird. For goodness sake, he was a 15-year-old schoolboy

Brigitte Macron with her husband (right) and her leather leggings (left)

Macron's mother initially thought her son had taken a shine to Brigitte's daughter. 'We couldn't believe it,' she said

and she was his 40-year-old married, mother-of-three teacher - anyone who is pretending that it is unfeminist, or parochial, or I don't know what, to raise an eyebrow at this is not helping anything. Of course we should celebrate a relationship in which the usual gender and age differences are swapped; the only celebrity couple I am genuinely interested in is Sam and Aaron Taylor-Johnson, who have a similar age difference between them as the Macrons, and I would be far more upset if they split up than I should be about a couple I have never met. But to conflate the idea of older woman/younger man relationships with a woman shacking up with her student is just *de trop*.

My favourite quote about the Macrons' relationship came from his mother, who initially thought that her son had taken a shine to Brigitte's daughter. "We couldn't believe it," Françoise Noguès-Macron says in Anne Fulda's biography, *Emmanuel Macron: Such a Perfect Young Man*. "What is clear is that when Emmanuel met Brigitte we couldn't just say: 'That's great.'"

Quelle surprise! (I can do this all day.) I mean, I don't care how Frrrrrench you are,

you wouldn't be opening the champagne if your teenage son was having long romantic phone conversations with a woman your age, would you?

Brigitte has insisted: "He wasn't a teenager" - fact check: he was - "He had a relationship of equals with other adults." Mmmm, well, that's one way of putting it, Brigitte.

Look, few were happier than me when Emmanuel won the presidency, so I'm obviously not saying that the beginnings of their relationship should preclude either of them from anything, or that it in anyway denigrates their relationship. If anything, I find it even more impressive that they're still together, despite what Emmanuel has described as their "unconventional" beginnings. But it is absurd for people to act as if commenting on the weirdness of those beginnings is tantamount to saying older women shouldn't date younger men. They only do this because his supporters don't want to acknowledge the weirdness themselves, but would they really be quite as forgiving if Emmanuel had been the 40-year-old teacher and Brigitte the 15-year-old student?

As an older woman myself (*ooh la la!*), I can simultaneously acknowledge the weirdness and cheer him on, her on and them on. And that is because, like 15-year-old Emmanuel Macron, I am an adult. Would that others were as mature as us.

i Post your questions to Hadley Freeman, Ask Hadley, The Guardian, Kings Place, 90 York Way, London N1 9GU. Email ask.hadley@theguardian.com.





The main show is a woolly walk through hand-wringing hippydom and flowerpot trainers. But elsewhere, writes **Adrian Searle**, the Venice Biennale bares its teeth in works of danger and daring. Pictures by **David Levene**

On the prowl

An upbeat shout-out for the enduring power and vitality of art, Viva Arte Viva provides the title of both the 57th Venice Biennale and its main exhibition.

Filling the central pavilion in the Giardini, and running the length of the Arsenale in the medieval dockyard, Viva Arte Viva begins with photographs of Austrian sculptor Franz West, having a nice lie down in 1973, and Zagreb conceptualist Mladen Stilinović taking a nap in 1978. Meanwhile, tousled hair peeks from under a blanket in a real bed, in a 1996 mock-up of a bedroom by Yelena Voroyeva and Viktor Vorobyev.

Curated by Christine Macel of the Pompidou centre, Viva Arte Viva begins in casual, insouciant style but soon drifts off into a solipsistic trance of its own creation. Has Macel also been sleeping? It is now 2017.

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History is a nightmare and what would any of us do for a good night's kip? All the doubts and quibbles I have had over previous biennales are nothing compared with the qualms I feel wandering the nine sections of Macel's exhibition, including a Pavilion of Joys and Fears, a Pavilion of the Shamans, a Pavilion of the Dionysian (a celebration, we are told, of the female body and sexuality) and a Pavilion of Colours. The rubrics themselves feel as dated as much of the art.

I saw grown adults recoiling, not so much at the work but at the wall panels. One explains that, in a world shaken by conflicts, wars and increasing inequality, we need to "reconsider the human being ... capable of building a new, free and fraternal world". Where is this world exactly and when will it appear? What about the here and now? Bringing many lesser-known artists to the biennale - 103 out of the show's 120 artists have never exhibited here before - Macel nevertheless appears almost wholly out of touch with the moment. Perhaps she is trying to provide a balm.

As he works at his desk, Edi Rama, the artist who became Albania's prime minister, makes convoluted doodles in unconscious response to the problems of state. Turned into a kind of monstrous wallpaper, these organic diagrams proliferate over a huge wall in the central pavilion. You wonder what each writhing cluster means. Rama's wall decorates a workshop set up by Olafur Eliasson, where refugees, migrants, asylum-seekers and students toil away, manufacturing

small, skeletal polyhedrons and fitting them with flex and little green lights. Visitors can buy the lamps for €250 a pop. If you buy several, you can begin fitting them all together into something resembling an Eliasson sculpture.

Later, we come to a kind of supermarket whose shelves are filled with Hassan Sharif's accumulation of years of sculptures. Here's a flattened teapot, there hundreds of little bits of coloured plastic and dozens of cardboard boxes. The UAE artist died last year and his installation has been transferred to Venice from his studio. These accumulations of intricately ordered and bound together detritus have, paradoxically, a lively air, not of collected rubbish but of thinking - one thing leading to another, then another.

Of course, there are some good things in Viva Arte Viva, but also a lot of mediocrity



Clockwise from left, Dobermans in Faust, Anne Imhof's Golden Lion-winning work at the German pavilion;

Sheila Hicks' balls of wool; Geoffrey Farmer smashes the Canadian pavilion; a performer in Faust

and irrelevance, the usual iterations of the artist-as-tormented-visionary, weedy sops to environmental concerns, woolly thinking and things made from wool. It gets worse as we trudge through the Arsenale. Instead of telling contrasts, dissonance and confrontation, Macel's exhibition veers between the sanctimonious and kitsch, weak art and weaker ideas.

In a world "where the need for care and spirituality is greater than ever", Macel gives us the shaman and Ernesto Neto's big tent, in which Amazonian Huni Kuin people perform songs and ritual rites. Later, we are treated to a video installation of coloured balloons floating on water, rooms of feeble geometric abstractions, films of happy-clappy togetherness in the mountains, and an installation of giant balls of coloured wool. These are meant to provide some sort of solace, but don't.

The challenge, if this art is challenging in any way, is to stay awake. Where are the insights into the grave situation humanity is in? The refugee crisis, statelessness and exile, the real political and ecological crises facing us, are reduced to nostalgic handwringing, nods of hippyish concern and pairs of trainers used as flowerpots. Macel has





« given us an enervating biennale. I want to see things anew, see new things, and encounter them differently, not be told things I already know too well. I want to be confronted and surprised, challenged even.

I'm getting this long hard stare from a lean youth of indeterminate gender in the German pavilion, so I give one back. Eye contact is just one of the elements of Faust, a "five-hour production and a seven-month scenario" by Anne Imhof. I kept going back to the pavilion

in the Giardini, day after day. I saw someone slapping someone else, someone getting hosed down, and sung laments rising from below the elevated glass floor in the pavilion, where Imhof's collaborators squirm and clasp one another, sing, and light little fires.

All this happens under our feet. Sometimes they appear among us, or up on glass ledges built above our heads. Lassitude and abjection swerve into menace and dangerous games. The audience plays their own game, caught

between voyeuristic desire, bafflement and rejection.

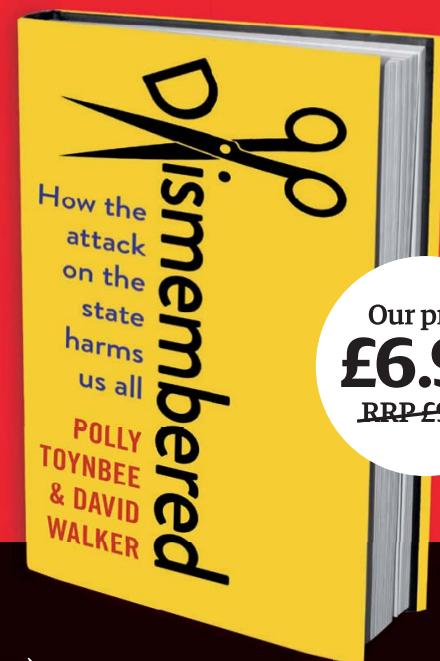
Imhof's collaborators arrange themselves as though for a fashion shoot, then drift away. Doberman pinschers lounge and pad about behind glass walls outside the pavilion. They are being rather than performing, but alert to our presence. Someone's on the roof, sitting on the parapet, swinging one leg, nonchalantly smoking and looking down. I think I saw derision in that look. Compelling

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Clockwise from main, **Mark Bradford's mixture of painting and obstacle; Rachel Maclean's Spite Your Face, about the adventures of a post-truth Pinocchio; the wall of doodles by Edi Rama, the artist who became prime minister of Albania;**

Nasrin, a refugee from Iran, making lamps in Olafur Eliasson's Green Light workshop - the finished products are on sale for €250; Hassan Sharif's studio, which was transported to Venice after his death last year



and addictive, Imhof's Faust won the Golden Lion for best pavilion.

In Rachel Maclean's *Spite Your Face*, the official Scottish representation in Venice, we follow the picaresque adventures of a post-truth Pinocchio in a corrupt world. Maclean plays all the parts herself, in a high-production mix of live action and animation, and mouthing the voices of actors. This is clever but deeply irritating.

Riskier by far is a film by Wales's James Richards. The centrepiece of his complex show is a frightening video, *What Weakens the Flesh Is the Flesh Itself*, made with collaborator Steve Reinke. The medical footage, crawling ants and dancing skeletons, lost young men forced to masturbate in a cellar until the end of time, are but a prelude to a section of the film devoted to the photographic archive of Albrecht Becker, a gay man imprisoned by the Nazis. Becker's self-portraits show us alarming exercises in body modification, along with piercings and tattoos. This was a man taking back control of his body.

Geoffrey Farmer has destroyed the Canadian pavilion. A geyser erupts noisily through the demolished roof. The floor is a lumberyard of weeping timbers. I was drenched and so was the grandfather clock and the sculpture of Rodin's thinker, redone as a praying mantis in the style of French existentialist sculptor Germaine Richier. This is just the beginning of a work that involves Allen Ginsberg, Farmer's grandfather, New York's Washington Square, the Napoleonic

wars, a Swiss water trough, and much besides. I'm soaked. I'm drowning. It's great.

I like the fact that Mark Bradford has littered the ground outside the US pavilion, making it look unloved, just like his country these days. You have to sidle round a huge hanging object - part unstretched painting, part gigantic obstacle - on your way in. A Medusa of curdled paint and garbage-sack plastic stands in one room, writhing broodily. The pavilion's usual entrance has been redone as some sort of gorgon's lair. In a video in the final room, we see a black kid on the street, full of confidence, filmed from behind and walking away from us. Bradford made the video in 2005. Twelve years on, where is that boy now? Does this black life matter?

Facing the camera, actors Alec Baldwin and Julianne Moore retell the testimonies of individuals forced to flee their countries. The stories of desperate exiles slide back and forth, including a gay Venezuelan professor, a former child soldier and an Indian transgender activist. On monitors, we can watch the full length, faltering narratives of these exiles themselves. The best work I have ever seen by Candice Breitz, *Love Story* is subtle, tragic and mesmerising, not only in its shuttling glide between different people and their histories, but also between the direct and the translation, between evidence and interpretation, fame and anonymity.

Jordi Colomer has filled the first room

of the Spanish pavilion with models of the tourist housing complexes that infest the Mediterranean coast. Beyond, videos are set up above bleachers, as though for a sports event. The works record various collective street actions and fiesta-like celebrations devised by the artist. Three women - actor Laura Weissmahr, writer and performance artist Lydia Lunch and dancer Anita Deb - move through housing estates, take road trips and donkey rides through liminal zones between the city and the coast, picking up participants and followers as they go. Both joyful and sardonic, Colomer's *¡Únete! Join Us!* is an invitation and a demand, a gloriously daft celebration and a protest, and a good rejoinder to Macel's exhibition.

A stone's throw from the Spanish pavilion, battleship-sized luxury yachts lined the quay outside the Giardini during opening week, the collectors who own them immune to collective action. It is difficult not to become cynical about the power of art and the power of money. Perhaps something of this revulsion to the steady commercialisation of contemporary art and of the biennale itself led Macel to retreat into shamanism and the joy of colour. But so much of what she offers us feels secondary, a bloodless paean to artistic individuality. In Colomer's show, in Imhof's Faust and in Breitz's *Love Story*, you feel a recognition of the fraught complexities of being alive. Somehow, we are all in it together. Viva Arte, indeed.



How we made ... Leftfield's *Leftism* 'We ploughed everything into it, re-examining the whole history of pop - admittedly on drugs'

Neil Barnes, producer

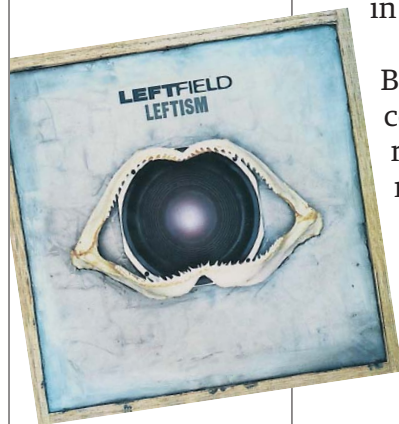
Paul Daley and I were both playing bongos in a London club called Fred's. But Paul was also in a band and they had a record deal, so he was far ahead of me. Then I nicked my brother's keyboard, got a loan to buy a sampler, and made a track called Not Forgotten. Paul did a remix of it and, before we knew it, we were in the studio together.

We wanted to make an album of songs that would work in a club environment, which nobody had done before. I'd met John Lydon and spent this amazing night at his house listening to pumping reggae. So I said to Paul: "I've got this mad idea." And I badgered John to come down to the studio.

He sang Open Up, a track about burning Hollywood down. It reflected John's anger at not being offered acting roles, but everyone thought it was a call to revolution. There had been some forest fires in LA - they'd even come close to John's house - and the radio stopped playing it.

Toni Halliday, the singer with Curve, liked Open Up so much she came in to work with us. We put together a dark punk backing track and she sang over it. Then we completely rebuilt

'Damon Albarn said one track was so loud, he felt it vibrating in his throat' ... Neil Barnes, above left, and Paul Daley; below, their 1995 album



the backing track and called the result Original. We did that with everybody, tricking them really.

At the time, a lot of people thought dance music was this fake thing. When Original was played on Radio 1's Round Table, they said: "It's just two chords." Which it was. But the album had impetus. It came out in 1995, right in the middle of Britpop, which we didn't really understand. But Noel Gallagher came to our live show and Damon Albarn said one of our tracks was so loud, he felt it vibrating in his throat.

When we played a gig in Brixton, plaster fell from the ceiling. We only found out recently that the guy who used to mix us was slightly deaf.

Paul Daley, producer

I moved to London in the early 80s and spent 10 years going out every weekend. It was the time of the Wag Club, the post-Blitz scene, acid house. By the end of the decade, I was flying: in the studio during the week, DJing at weekends. Everything I'd ever been into came together and we ploughed it into Leftism. Suddenly, you could re-examine the whole history of pop -

admittedly on drugs.

All sorts of people came into the studio. One day, I was playing Inspection (Check One) and, when I turned round, there was this bloke going: "Play that again." I had the hump because I wanted to get on. Only afterwards did I realise it was Joe Strummer of the Clash. We became good mates.

Leftism was half sampled and half live. Some of it was just sounds we made, bent up in the samplers. For Afro Left, we got a guy in to play a berimbau, a single-string percussion instrument. Everything felt underground. I was quite anti-corporate and didn't want to do Top of the Pops. But in the end we played Original between Simple Minds and Duran Duran. I don't think people knew what to make of us.

I love Leftism now, but the album was hard work and I didn't really like it at the time. And all these corporate bods kept telling me: "You've made a great record." It felt like a bombardment. But it's better than people saying it's shit.

i Interviews by Dave Simpson. Leftism 22 is out now. Leftfield tour until 27 May, then play festivals. Details: leftfieldmusic.com



Q uiz question: who was the first female US president? There hasn't been one? No, this is a quiz in the future, so there has. Elizabeth Warren? Michelle Obama? Hillary Clinton? Catherine Cortez Masto, maybe? No, no, no and no. The correct answer is ... Ivanka Trump!

"Not impossible" is the conclusion Matt Frei reaches in **Ivanka Trump: America's Real First Lady?** (Channel 4). "Stranger things have happened."

First, though, we get a little Ivanka refresher. Like Mum Ivana, she did some modelling before joining the family business and rising to becoming executive vice-president and, everyone agrees, Daddy's favourite. She was with him on his famous TV show, too. Today, she is assistant to the president. Assistant, possibly apprentice, now that the presidency is something between a family business and a gameshow.

Those Donald-Ivanka clips are not just peak weird-Trump, they're some of the creepiest television ever, aren't they? What do the two of them have in common, they are asked. "Real estate and golf," she says. "Well, I was going to say sex," says Donald. (What does he even mean?) And: "I've said that if Ivanka weren't my daughter perhaps I'd be dating her."

She laughs. Instead of shouting: "Dad! No! That is so inappropriate!", which would be a better response. Or, as he seems to suggest that he has said it before, calling 911. Frei is not really helping by asking if she is "simply a fig leaf for her father's policies" - now I've got a picture of Donald, nude, orange all over, with his "policies" covered by his daughter. Eurgh, God, I'm sorry.

Frei has assembled a reasonable bunch: writers and journalists, academics, a psychologist, a rabbi, neighbours, fundraisers for, campaigners against, antis and pros. They say that Ivanka embodies the

Last night's TV

Ivanka for president? Stranger things have happened ...



By Sam Wollaston

conflict of interest that poisons this administration, she's being used as a tool to whitewash his behaviour, she's his best weapon, he couldn't have been elected without her, she softens the edges, her conversion to Judaism in order to marry Jared Kushner shows dedication, she's beautiful, successful, graceful, a champion of women, LGBT rights and climate change, even ...

Actually, she gets a reasonably easy ride. So, for example, we see the look of surprise on Christine Lagarde's face, surprise perhaps that Ivanka is on a panel with her and Angela Merkel at a women's summit. But we don't hear the jeers from the audience as Ivanka defends her father's treatment of women. And I wanted more - some serious (psycho)analysis - on The Weirdness, the odd father-daughter

Daddy's girl ... Ivanka Trump making a speech in Washington DC this month

relationship and her apparent acceptance of it. And the thing he does when he introduces her to a rally crowd: "I'm sure most of you have never heard of her," and: "Has anyone heard of Ivanka Trump?" What's that about?

What about the actual first lady, Melania? Invisible. "She seems to have gone into a witness protection programme," say Frei. Or to Guantánamo, maybe? The colour of her jumpsuit a cruel reminder of her husband's face ...

Anyway, this isn't about her, it's about Ivanka. A Princeton prof, Julian Zelizer, makes most sense; he says her influence is significant "because we have a president who doesn't know what he is supposed to do". And then, on the possibility of an Ivanka presidency: "We have to imagine everyone can run for presidency at this point."

So, in the photo of her with her father and Canadian president Justin Trudeau in the Oval Office, her in the president's chair, is she trying it out for size? "Don't laugh," says Frei. "America loves a dynasty."

Why stop there, then? Back to the quiz. A bit trickier this time: the second female US president? Arabella Rose Kushner, daughter of "Javanka"? Good guess, but unfortunately Arabella didn't have the right surname, the one emblazoned on the White House (we're in the future, remember). The correct answer is in fact Chloe Sophia Trump, daughter of Donald Jr.

So (returning to the present), Chloe may not yet have reached the age of three, but word is she is already showing excellent leadership qualities, as well as being very pretty and graceful. No official role yet, although she is beginning to sit in on the meetings. The Middle East is an area of particular interest, apparently. About which Grandad holds her opinion in high regard. Exciting times.



AND ANOTHER THING

Three Girls is on tonight, about the Rochdale grooming and child abuse scandal (BBC1, 9pm). Harrowing, but important. Watch it.



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Film of the day

Filth (10.55pm, Film4)

James McAvoy gives a powerhouse performance as a very bad cop in Jon S Baird's grimy, brutal adaptation of Irvine Welsh's misanthropic novel



Three Girls, BBC1

Watch this

Three Girls

9pm, BBC1

At the very least, this new drama - shown in three parts across the week - is bold, dealing unflinchingly with the sexual abuse scandal that unfolded in Rochdale between 1997 and 2013. The performances are startling - particularly from the actors playing the trio of vulnerable girls at the story's heart - and the horror of incrementally escalating male aggression is expertly evoked. But it's gruelling; it's a story that needed to be told, but one that is near impossible to watch. *Phil Harrison*

Don't Ask Me Ask Britain

8pm, ITV

You are Alexander Armstrong, and you are asked to present another lowbrow stats-based gameshow. Do you a) Get back to exploring Italy and calling yourself "Xander"; b) See if there's another opening on Death in Paradise; or c) Bank the cheque and get on with it? That's the story here, pretty much: an interactive show where the public vote on questions of moral scruple. The answers might surprise, but that's democracy. *John Robinson*

Horizon: Strange Signals from Outer Space!

9pm, BBC2

For some reason, ET still hasn't bothered to pick up the phone (what scientists call "the great silence"), but that hasn't deterred astronomers from scouring the cosmos. This sober look at the alien-hunting business meets a former member of the X-Files-like Order of the Dolphin, dedicated to ferreting out extraterrestrial intelligence, and the current buzz surrounding a star called KIC 8462852 - or, more memorably, Tabby's Star. *Ali Catterall*

Elizabeth I: The Enemy Within

9pm, Channel 5

Episode two of the workmanlike series charting the life of Good Queen Bess and we've reached the early part of her reign. These were years when Elizabeth Tudor's rivalry with her English throne-coveting cousin, Mary Queen of Scots, was a defining feature of political life on both sides of the border. Suzannah Lipscomb and Dan Jones relate the history, while Lily Cole, showing off her best angry face, plays Elizabeth in docudrama segments. *Jonathan Wright*

Later Live - With Jools Holland

10pm, BBC2

Live edition with Jools welcoming back groovy mucker Paul Weller. Of course, given the frequency of his appearances, the Modfather can probably rely on muscle memory to reach the Maidstone Studios these days. Lesser-spotted performers tonight include electro-rocking Alt-J, London rapper Dave, Gothenburg electropoppers Little Dragon, Maryland singer-songwriter Maggie Rogers and New York's a cappella septet Naturally 7. *Mark Gibbings-Jones*



Elizabeth I: The Enemy Within, Channel 5

BBC1

6.0 **Breakfast** (T) **9.15** Rip Off Britain: Live (T) **10.0** Homes Under the Hammer (T) **11.0** A1: Britain's Longest Road (T) **11.45** Close Calls: On Camera (T) **12.15** Bargain Hunt (T) (R) **1.0** News; Weather (T) **1.30** Regional News; Weather (T) **1.45** Doctors (T) **2.15** The Boss (T) **3.0** Escape to the Country (T) **3.45** Garden Rescue (T) (R) **4.30** Put Your Money Where Your Mouth Is (T) **5.15** Pointless (T) **6.0** News; Weather (T) **6.30** News; Weather (T) **7.0** The One Show (T) **7.30** EastEnders

8.0 **Holby City** (T) Jac's job and livelihood are at risk when a mystery patient arrives on Darwin and seeks her help, while a short-staffed Keller welcomes a new face to the team.

9.0 **Three Girls** (T) New series. Drama telling the true story of three girls drawn into the frightening world of sexual exploitation.

10.0 **BBC News at Ten** (T)

10.30 **BBC Regional News and Weather** (T) Includes lottery update.

10.45 **The Truth About Sleep** (T) (R) Michael Mosley investigates the world of sleep.

11.45 **Life After Suicide**

12.45 **Weather for the Week Ahead** (T) **12.50** BBC News (T)

BBC2

6.0 **My Life in Books** (T) (R) **6.30** A1: Britain's Longest Road (T) (R) **7.15** Put Your Money Where Your Mouth Is (T) (R) **8.0** Great American Railroad Journeys (T) (R) **9.0** Victoria Derbyshire (T) **11.0** Newsroom Live (T) **12.0** Daily Politics (T) **1.0** Two Tribes (T) (R) **1.30** Channel Patrol (T) (R) **2.15** Red Rock (T) (R) **3.0** Hairy Bikers' Best of British **3.45** Rise of the Continents (T) **5.15** Antiques Road Trip (T) **6.0** Celebrity Eggheads (T) **6.45** Debatable (T) **7.30** Great British Menu (T)

8.0 **Bake Off: Creme de la Creme** (T) Angus Deayton presents the first semi-final, which begins with the teams having to create six identical and multi-layered large circular sharing desserts called crown entremet.

9.0 **Horizon: Strange Signals from Outer Space!** (T) The scientists searching for signs of extraterrestrial life.

10.0 **Later Live... With Jools Holland** (T)

10.30 **Newsnight; Weather** (T)

11.15 **Dara and Ed's Road to Mandalay** (T) (R)

12.15 **Sign Zone** Contaminated Blood: The Search for the Truth (T) (R) **1.15** MasterChef (T) (R) **2.15** The Great Pottery Throw Down (T) (R) **3.10** This Is BBC2 (T)

Other channels

CBBC

7.0am Arthur **7.10** League of Super Evil **7.25** Dennis the Menace **7.40** Newsround **7.45** The Dumping Ground **8.0** Odd Squad **8.15** Newsround **8.20** Little Roy **8.35** Millie Inbetween **9.05** Millie Inbetween **9.30** The Dumping Ground **10.0** Wolfblood **10.30** Operation Ouch! **10.55** Our School **11.25** Wild & Weird **11.40** Marrying Mum and Dad **12.10** Rank the Prank **12.35** Roy **12.35** Zig and Zag's Zogcasts **1.05** Shaun the Sheep **1.10** Shaun the Sheep **1.20** Class Dismissed **1.35** The Dumping Ground **2.05** Operation Ouch! **2.30** Our School **3.0** Dennis the Menace **3.15** Zig and Zag **3.25** Bottersnikes & Gumbles **3.40** Odd Squad **3.50** The Dengineers **4.20** Newsround **4.25** Help! My Mini School Trip Is Magic **4.35** The Next Step **5.0** The Next Step **5.20** Lifebabble **5.30** Operation Ouch! **6.0** Scream Street **6.10** Dragons: Riders of Berk **6.35** Dennis the Menace **6.45** Danger Mouse **7.0** Horrible Histories **7.30** Blue Peter: We Love Eurovision! **8.0** The Dumping Ground **8.30** The Next Step **8.50** Help! My Mini School Trip Is Magic

E4

All programmes from 7am to 7pm are double bills **6.0am** Hollyoaks **6.30** Coach Trip: Road to Marbs **7.0** Baby Daddy **8.0** Rules of Engagement **9.0** Melissa & Joey **10.0** Baby Daddy **11.0** How I Met Your Mother **12.0** New Girl **1.0** Brooklyn Nine-Nine **2.0** The Big Bang Theory **3.0** How I Met Your Mother **4.0** Brooklyn Nine-Nine **5.0** New Girl **6.0** The Big Bang Theory **7.0** Hollyoaks **7.30** Black-ish **8.0** The Goldbergs **8.30** The Goldbergs **9.0** Rude Tube **10.0** 8 Out of 10 Cats **10.55** Bizarre ER **12.0** The Big Bang Theory **12.30** The Big Bang Theory **12.55** Tattoo Fixers **1.55** Rude Tube **2.45** 8 Out of 10 Cats **3.25** The Goldbergs **3.45** Black-ish **4.10** Rules of Engagement **4.35** Rules of Engagement **4.55** Melissa & Joey

Film4

11.0am **FILM** The Mouse That Roared (1959) **12.40** **FILM** Face of a Fugitive (1959) **2.0** **FILM** The Comancheros (1961) **4.35** **FILM** Billion Dollar Brain (1967) **6.45** **FILM** Shallow Hal (2001) **9.0** **FILM** Closed Circuit (2013) **10.55** **FILM** Filth (2013) **12.55** **FILM** The Sacrifice (1986)

ITV2

6.0am Zara Larsson: The Hot Desk **6.10** You've Been Framed! Gold **6.35** Below Deck **7.20** The Ellen DeGeneres Show **8.0** Emmerdale **8.30** Coronation Street **9.0** Coronation Street **9.35** Scorpion **10.25** Below Deck **11.20** Who's Doing the Dishes? **12.25** Emmerdale **12.55** Coronation Street **1.30** Coronation Street **2.0** The Ellen DeGeneres Show **2.50** The Jeremy Kyle Show **3.55** The Jeremy Kyle Show **5.0** Judge Rinder **6.0** You've Been Framed! Gold **6.30** You've Been Framed! Gold **7.0** You've Been Framed! Gold **7.30** You've Been Framed! Gold **8.0** Two and a Half Men **8.30** Two and a Half Men **9.0** **FILM** The Expendables (2010) (10pm FYI Daily) **11.05** Family Guy **11.35** Family Guy **12.0** Family Guy **12.30** American Dad! **12.55** American Dad! **1.30** Celebrity Juice **2.30** Teleshopping

More4

8.55am A Place in the Sun: Summer Sun **9.55** A Place in the Sun: Summer Sun **11.0** Four in a Bed **11.30** Four in a Bed **12.05** Four in a Bed **12.35** Four in a Bed **1.05** Four in a Bed **1.40** A Place in the Sun: Summer Sun **2.40** A Place in the Sun: Summer Sun **3.40** Time Team **4.45** Time Team

5.50 Vet on the Hill **6.55** The Secret Life of 6 Year Olds **7.55** Grand Designs **9.0** Selling Houses with Amanda Lamb **10.0** Britain's Weirdest Council Houses **11.05** Ramsay's Kitchen Nightmares USA **12.0** 24 Hours in A&E **1.05** Selling Houses with Amanda Lamb **2.05** Britain's Weirdest Council Houses **3.10** 8 Out of 10 Cats: Jimmy, Sean & Jon's Best Bits

Sky1

6.0am Hawaii Five-0 **7.0** Hawaii Five-0 **8.0** Monkey Life **8.30** Monkey Life **9.0** It's Me or the Dog **9.30** It's Me or the Dog **10.0** Nothing to Declare **10.30** Nothing to Declare **11.0** Forever **12.0** NCIS: Los Angeles **1.0** Hawaii Five-0 **2.0** Hawaii Five-0 **3.0** NCIS: Los Angeles **4.0** Haven **5.0** Modern Family **5.30** Modern Family **6.0** Futurama **6.30** The Simpsons **7.0** The Simpsons **7.30** The Simpsons **8.0** Supergirl **9.0** The Flash **10.0** The Force: Essex **11.0** School of Hard Knocks **12.0** Hawaii Five-0 **1.0** Hawaii Five-0 **2.0** Legends **3.0** DC's Legends of Tomorrow **4.0** Got to Dance **5.15** Road Wars

Sky Arts

6.0am The South Bank Show Originals **6.30** The South Bank Show Originals **7.0** Auction **7.30** Auction **8.0** Tales of the Unexpected **8.30**



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ITV	Channel 4	Channel 5	BBC 4
<p>6.0 Good Morning Britain (T) 8.30 Lorraine (T) 9.25 The Jeremy Kyle Show (T) 10.30 This Morning (T) 12.30 Loose Women (T) 1.30 ITV Lunchtime News (T) 1.55 Local News (T) 2.0 Dickinson's Real Deal (T) 3.0 Masterpiece with Alan Titchmarsh (T) 3.59 Local News/Weather (T) 4.0 Tipping Point (T) 5.0 Babushka (T) 6.0 Local News (T) 6.25 Party Election Broadcast (T) (R) 6.30 ITV Evening News (T) 7.0 Emmerdale (T) 7.30 Save Money: Good Food (T)</p>	<p>6.0 Countdown (T) (R) 6.45 Will & Grace (T) (R) 7.35 Everybody Loves Raymond (T) (R) 9.05 Frasier (T) (R) 9.35 Frasier (T) (R) 10.05 Car SOS (T) (R) 11.05 Hotel Hell (T) (R) 12.0 News (T) 12.05 Couples Come Dine with Me (T) (R) 1.05 Posh Pawnbrokers (T) (R) 2.10 Countdown (T) 3.0 Fifteen to One (T) 4.0 Coast vs Country (T) 5.0 Four in a Bed (T) 5.30 Extreme Cake Makers (T) 6.0 The Simpsons (T) (R) 6.30 Hollyoaks (T) 7.0 News (T) 7.55 Party Election Broadcast (T)</p>	<p>6.0 Milkshake! 9.15 The Wright Stuff 11.15 The Hotel Inspector (T) (R) 12.10 5 News Lunchtime (T) 12.15 On Benefits: Favourites & Claiming 1.15 Home and Away (T) 1.45 Neighbours (T) 2.15 NCIS (T) (R) 3.15 FILM Dead On Campus (Curtis Crawford, 2014) (T) 5.0 5 News at 5 (T) 5.30 Neighbours (T) (R) 6.0 Home and Away (T) (R) 6.30 5 News Tonight (T) 6.55 Party Election Broadcast (T) 7.0 Police Interceptors (T) (R)</p>	<p>7.0 100 Days+ (T) 7.30 Insect Worlds (T) (R) The influence of insects, arachnids and crustaceans on the planet's ecosystems.</p>
<p>8.0 Don't Ask Me Ask Britain (T) Interactive comedy gameshow hosted by Alexander Armstrong, with Frank Skinner and Jonathan Ross as team captains.</p> <p>9.0 Long Lost Family: What Happened Next (T) People whose lives have been changed in ways they could never have imagined.</p>	<p>8.0 Location, Location, Location (T) Kirstie Allsopp and Phil Spencer help house-hunters in Bath.</p> <p>9.0 One Born Every Minute (T) With their first baby on the way, "tattooed lady" Sazzie and "scary biker" boyfriend Adam hope they will be judged like any other parents and not because of how they look.</p>	<p>8.0 The Yorkshire Vet (T) Julian Norton is called out to a poorly three-day-old calf. Includes 5 News Update.</p> <p>9.0 Elizabeth I: The Enemy Within (T) Lily Cole stars in the drama-documentary.</p>	<p>8.0 Burma, My Father and the Forgotten Army (T) (R) The stories of Africans and Asians who fought for the allies during the second world war.</p> <p>9.0 Dan Snow on Lloyd George: My Great Great Grandfather (T) (R) The presenter traces the story of his illustrious forebear David Lloyd George.</p>
<p>10.0 ITV News at Ten (T)</p> <p>10.40 Local News (T)</p> <p>10.50 Little Boy Blue (T) (R) Fact-based crime drama.</p> <p>11.50 Car Crash Britain: Caught on Camera (T) (R) Documentary looking at crashes, miracle escapes and bad driving.</p> <p>12.45 Jackpot247 3.0 Loose Women (R) 3.50 ITV Nightscreen 5.05 The Jeremy Kyle Show (T) (R)</p>	<p>10.0 First Dates (T)</p> <p>11.05 Gogglebox (T) (R)</p> <p>12.10 The Island with Bear Grylls (T) (R) 1.05 Surviving the Island with Bear Grylls (T) (R) 2.0 The Secret Life of the Zoo (T) (R) 2.55 Rescue Dog to Super Dog (T) (R) 3.50 Location, Location (T) (R) 4.45 Kirstie's Handmade Treasures 5.05 Fifteen to One (T) (R)</p>	<p>10.0 Liberate: In Life and Death (T)</p> <p>11.05 FILM Hannibal (Ridley Scott, 2001) (T) Thriller sequel starring Anthony Hopkins and Julianne Moore.</p> <p>1.25 SuperCasino 3.10 Top 20 Funniest (T) 4.0 Tribal Teens (T) (R) 4.45 House Doctor (T) (R) 5.10 House Busters (T) (R) 5.35 Wildlife SOS (T) (R)</p>	<p>10.0 OJ: Made In America Documentary series chronicling the rise and fall of OJ Simpson. (T)</p> <p>11.35 Timewatch: The Real Bonnie and Clyde (T) (R)</p> <p>12.30 Storyville: Circus Elephant Rampage (T) (R) 1.30 The Story of Scottish Art (T) (R) 2.30 Dan Snow on Lloyd George: My Great Great Grandfather (T) (R)</p>

Tales of the Unexpected **9.0** Discovering: Lauren Bacall **10.0** Master of Photography **11.0** Classical Destinations **11.35** Jonas Kaufmann: You Mean the World to Me **1.0** Tales of the Unexpected **1.30** Tales of the Unexpected **2.0** Auction **2.30** Auction **3.0** Guitar Star 2016 **4.0** Master of Photography **5.0** Tales of the Unexpected **5.30** Tales of the Unexpected **6.0** Discovering: Deborah Kerr **7.0** Tim Marlow: Art's Greatest Failures **8.0** Fake! The Great Masterpiece Challenge **9.0** Tate Britain's Great British Walks **10.0** Discovering: Peter Sellers **11.0** Billy Wilder: Nobody's Perfect **12.0** Fake! The Great Masterpiece Challenge **1.0** Tate Britain's Great British Walks **2.0** Dag **2.40** Arts Scholarships - Sky Academy **2.50** Soulpower **3.50** Bill Evans Live In '64-'75

Sky Atlantic
6.0am Fish Town **7.0** Fish Town **8.0** The Guest Wing **9.0** The West Wing **10.0** The West Wing **11.0** Cold Case **12.0** House **1.0** Blue Bloods **2.0** Richard E Grant's Hotel Secrets **3.0** The West Wing **4.0** The West Wing **5.0** Cold Case **6.0** House **7.0** Blue Bloods **8.0** David Attenborough's Conquest of the Skies **9.0** Alan Partridge's Scissored

Isle **10.0** Veep **10.35** The Trip to Spain **11.10** Blue Bloods **12.10** Public Enemy **1.25** Midnight Sun **2.30** The Borgias **3.35** Girls **4.10** Urban Secrets **5.05** Urban Secrets

TCM
6.0am Hollywood's Best Film Directors: Mel Gibson **6.30** Hollywood's Best Film Directors: Kenneth Branagh **7.0** Bonanza: The Gunmen **8.0** Bonanza: The Fear Merchants **9.05** **FILM** A Thunder of Drums (1961) **11.05** **FILM** The Ride Back (1957) **12.50** Bonanza: The Spanish Grant **1.55** Bonanza: Blood on the Land **3.0** **FILM** The Iron Sheriff (1957) **4.30** **FILM** The Big Trees (1952) **6.20** **FILM** Saddle the Wind (1958) **8.0** **FILM** The Hunt for Red October (1990) **10.45** **FILM** Highlander: Endgame (2000) **12.35** Conspiracy Theory: JFK Assassination **1.35** Conspiracy Theory: The Billionaire Boys' Club **2.30** Hollywood's Best Film Directors: John Landis **3.0** Hollywood's Best Film Directors: John Glen **3.30** Hollywood's Best Film Directors: Mike Figgis **4.0** Hollywood's Best Film Directors: Michael Apted **4.30** Hollywood's Best Film Directors: Mike Newell **5.0** Hollywood's Best Film Directors: Jon Favreau **5.30** Hollywood's Best Film Directors: M Night Shyamalan

Radio

Radio 1

976-99.8 MHz
6.33 The Breakfast Show With Nick Grimshaw
10.0 Clara Amfo **12.45** Newsbeat **1.0** Scott Mills **4.0** Greg James **5.45** Newsbeat **6.0** Greg James **7.0** MistaJam **9.0** Stories **10.02** Huw Stephens **1.0** Annie Nightingale **4.0** Adele Roberts

Radio 2

88-91 MHz
6.30 Chris Evans **9.30** Ken Bruce **12.0** Jeremy Vine **2.0** Jo Whitley **5.0** Simon Mayo **7.0** Jamie Cullum **8.0** Ana Matronic **10.0** Levi Roots **11.0** Nigel Ogden **11.30** Listen to the Band **12.0** Sounds of the 80s (R) **2.0** Radio 2 Playlists: Folk, Morning Acoustic & Wednesday Workout **5.0** Vanessa Feltz

Radio 3

90.2-92.4 MHz
6.30 Breakfast. With Petroc Trelawny. **9.0** Essential Classics. Rob Cowan's guest is Katie Mitchell. **12.0** Composer of the Week: Monteverdi 450 - First Steps in Opera (2/5) **1.0** News **1.02** Lunchtime Concert. Highlights from concerts recorded earlier this year during the 78th season of concerts at the renowned Frick Collection in New York. Handel: I Rage, I

Melt, I Burn; O Ruddier Than the Cherry (Acis and Galatea). Christopher Purves (baritone), Simon Lepper (piano). Mozart: String Quartet in B flat, K458 (The Hunt). Cuarteto Casals. Schubert: Piano Sonata No 13 in A, D664. Javier Perianes. **2.0** Afternoon on 3. Live from Ulster Hall, Belfast. Nielsen: Saga-Drøm, Op 39. Bruch: Scottish Fantasy, Op 46. Mendelssohn: Calm Sea and Prosperous Voyage, Op 27. Jack Liebeck (violin), Ulster Orchestra, Giordano Bellincampi. Then Bartók. Concerto for Orchestra. Peter Eötvös: Senza sangue. Russell Braun (tenor), Albane Carrere (mezzo), BBC SO, Simone Young. **4.30** In Tune. With Suzy Klein. **6.30** Composer of the Week (R) (2/5) **7.30** In Concert. Recorded at the Wigmore Hall on Monday. Takács Quartet. Beethoven: String Quartet in B flat, Op 18 No 6; String Quartet in F, Op 135. 8.35 Interval music. 8.55 Beethoven: String Quartet in C, Op 59 No 3 (Razumovsky). **10.0** Free Thinking **10.45** The Essay: Staging Arthur Miller - Margot Leicester (R) **11.0** Late Junction **12.30** Through the Night

Radio 4

92.4-94.6 MHz; 198kHz
6.0 Today **9.0** The Life Scientific: Ottoline Leyser on How Plants Decide What to Do. With Jim Al-Khalili. **9.30** One to One (8/8) **9.45** (LW) Daily Service **9.45** (FM) Book of the Week: Admissions - A Life in Brain Surgery, by Henry Marsh. (2/5) **10.0** Woman's Hour. Includes at 10.45 Drama: The Forsytes Concludes, by John Galsworthy. (3/8) **11.0** In Their Element: Carbon - the Chemical Story of Our Lives (4/4) **11.30** Tales from the Stage: Puccini's La bohème (3/3) **12.0** News **12.01** (LW) Shipping Forecast **12.04** Home Front: 16 May 1917 - Kitty Lumley, by Sarah Daniels. Starring Ami Metcalf and Rosie Cavaliero. (22/40) **12.15** Call You and Yours **1.0** The World at One **1.45** Our Man in the Middle East: All Flesh Is Grass. Jeremy Bowen recalls the devastation of the first Gulf war as he witnessed the aftermath of the bombing of a shelter in Baghdad, which killed 400 civilians. (2/25) **2.0** The Archers (R) **2.15** Drama: Tumanbay - Healing the Sick, by Andy Mulligan. (4/8) **3.0** Short Cuts: Postcards. Josie Long presents stories of messages sent across borders. (1/6) **3.30** Costing the Earth:

Mekong Delta Blues. Peter Hadfield reports from the Mekong on the new hydroelectric dams which threaten life on one of South-East Asia's vital rivers. **4.0** Word of Mouth: Game On - The Language of Video Games (6/7) **4.30** Great Lives: Emma of Normandy. Championed by Sue Cameron. (7/9) **5.0** PM **5.54** (LW) Shipping Forecast **6.0** News **6.30** Small Scenes (R) **7.0** The Archers **7.15** Front Row **7.45** The Forsytes Concludes (R) (3/8) **8.0** File on 4: Policing the Police. Investigating a series of cases of alleged wrongdoing brought against the police. (1/10) **8.40** In Touch **9.0** All in the Mind: The Everyday Effect of Unconscious Bias. Claudia Hammond hosts a special show in front of an audience at the Royal Institution in London, joined by a panel of experts. (4/10) **9.30** The Life Scientific (R) **10.0** The World Tonight. **10.45** Book at Bedtime: Golden Hill, by Francis Spufford. (2/10) **11.0** That Was The Tweet That Was **11.30** My Muse (R) **12.0** News **12.30** Book of the Week Admissions (2/5) **12.48** Shipping Forecast **5.20** Shipping Forecast **5.30** News **5.43** Prayer for the Day **5.45** Farming Today **5.58** Tweet of the Day: Black Browed Albatross

Radio 4 Extra

Digital only
6.0 Boxer and Doberman (3/4) **6.30** The Art of Travel **7.0** Girlies (2/4) **7.30** Rob Newman's Neopolis (4/4) **8.0** Steptoe and Son (3/6) **8.30** The Men from the Ministry **9.0** The News Quiz Extra (4/8) **9.45** Hearing with Hegley (4/8) **10.0** The Mayor of Casterbridge (2/4) **11.0** Tea at the Midland (2/5) **11.15** Miss St Andrews (3/6) **12.30** The Men from the Ministry **1.0** Boxer and Doberman (3/4) **1.30** The Art of Travel **2.0** Dinner at the Homesick Restaurant (2/10) **2.15** Life at 24 Frames a Second (2/10) **2.30** Ladies of Letters Go Green (2/5) **2.45** Writing at the Kitchen Table (2/5) **3.0** The Mayor of Casterbridge (2/4) **4.0** Whose Line Is It Anyway? (5/6) **4.30** Ballylenon (4/6) **5.0** Girlies (2/4) **5.30** Rob Newman's Neopolis (4/4)

Twenty Players (1/6) **11.45** Steven Appleby's Normal Life (1/6) **12.0** Understand (1/4) **12.30** Fry's English Delight (3/4) **1.30** The Art of Travel **2.0** Dinner at the Homesick Restaurant (2/10) **2.15** Life at 24 Frames a Second (2/10) **2.30** Ladies of Letters Go Green (2/5) **2.45** Writing at the Kitchen Table (2/5) **3.0** The Mayor of Casterbridge (2/4) **4.0** Whose Line Is It Anyway? (5/6) **4.30** Ballylenon (4/6) **5.0** Girlies (2/4) **5.30** Rob Newman's Neopolis (4/4)

5 Live

693, 909 kHz
6.0 Breakfast **10.0** 5 Live Daily With Adrian Chiles **1.0** Afternoon Edition **4.0** Drive **7.0** 5 Live Sport **7.45** Premier League Football 2016-17 **10.0** Football Social **10.30** Phil Williams **1.0** Up All Night **5.0** Morning Reports **5.15** Wake Up to Money

6 Music

Digital only
7.0 Shaun Keaveny **10.0** Lauren Laverne **1.0** Mark Radcliffe **4.0** Steve Lamacq **7.0** Marc Riley **9.0** Gideon Coe **12.0** 6 Music Recommends **1.0** The Atlantic Records Story (4/13) **2.0** Behind the Brel: The Story of a Musical Genius (2/3) **2.30** 6 Music Live Hour (4/4) **11.15** Before They Were Famous (2/4) **11.30**

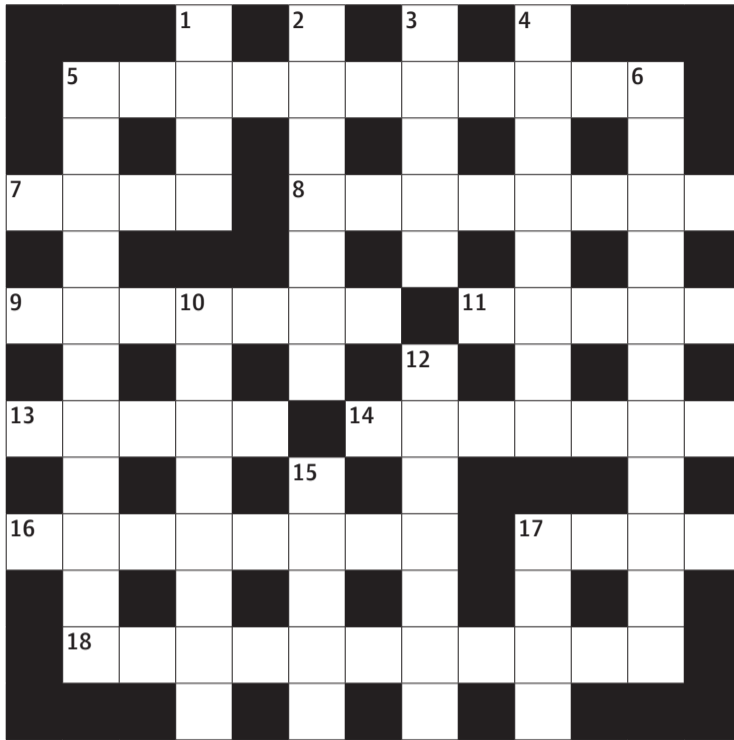
Quick crossword no 14,671

Across

- 5 Pleasing to the ear (11)
- 7 Downcast (4)
- 8 Rank above corporal (8)
- 9 Hazelnut (7)
- 11 Large broad bay (5)
- 13 Nose and mouth of a mammal (5)
- 14,16,17 Pugnacious aquarium species – shagginess, if I'm thief (anag) (7,8,4)
- 18 Paris landmark, constructed 1889 (6,5)

Down

- 1 Dark bluish-red – fruit (4)
- 2 Crevice (7)
- 3 Behave amorously, without serious intentions (5)
- 4 Ungrammatical use of words – breach of good manners (8)
- 5 Airline limo (anag) – rich person (11)
- 6 Electronic keyboard instrument (11)
- 10 Curt rejection (5-3)
- 12 Restless (7)
- 15 Striped cat (5)
- 17 Poultry (4)

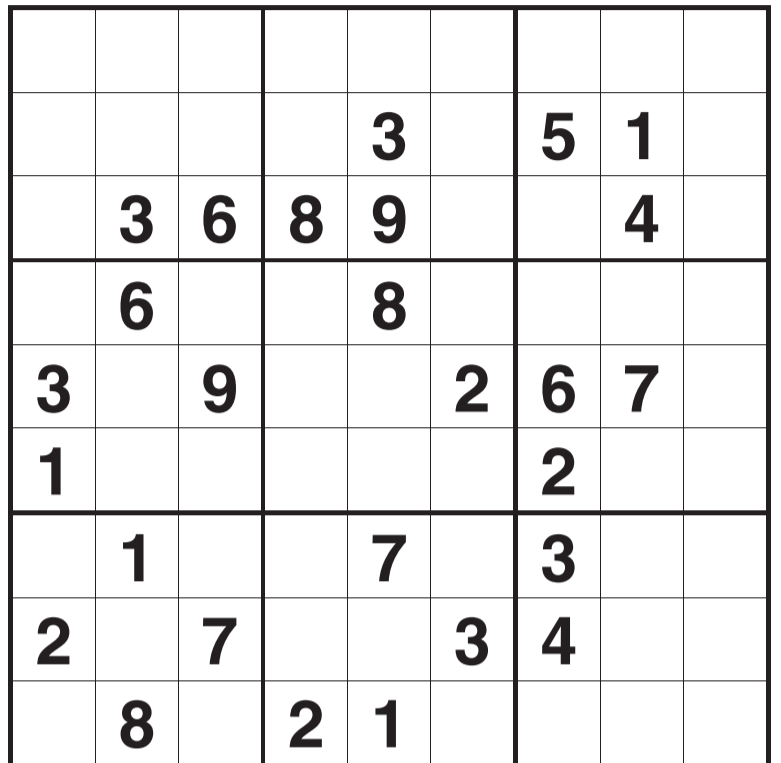


Solution no 14,670

BEHIND CLOSED
O O O O P O
DOORS PUZZLED
I D E U E I D
CALLS IN NATAL
F U C G S F
MATCHLESS
B O L U P
AVOID INCENSE
N O D N A R W
GAZELLE BOOST
L E E L O E
ENSURE REEFER

Stuck? For help call 0906 200 83 83 or text **GUARDIANQ** followed by a space, the day and date the crossword appeared followed by another space and the CLUE reference (e.g. **GUARDIANQ Wednesday 24 Down20**) to **88010**. Calls cost £1.10 per minute, plus your phone company's access charge. Texts cost £1 per clue plus standard network charges. Service supplied by ATS. Call 0330 333 6946 for customer service (charged at standard rate).

Sudoku no 3,749



Medium. Fill the grid so that each row, column and 3x3 box contains the numbers 1-9.
Printable version at theguardian.com/sudoku

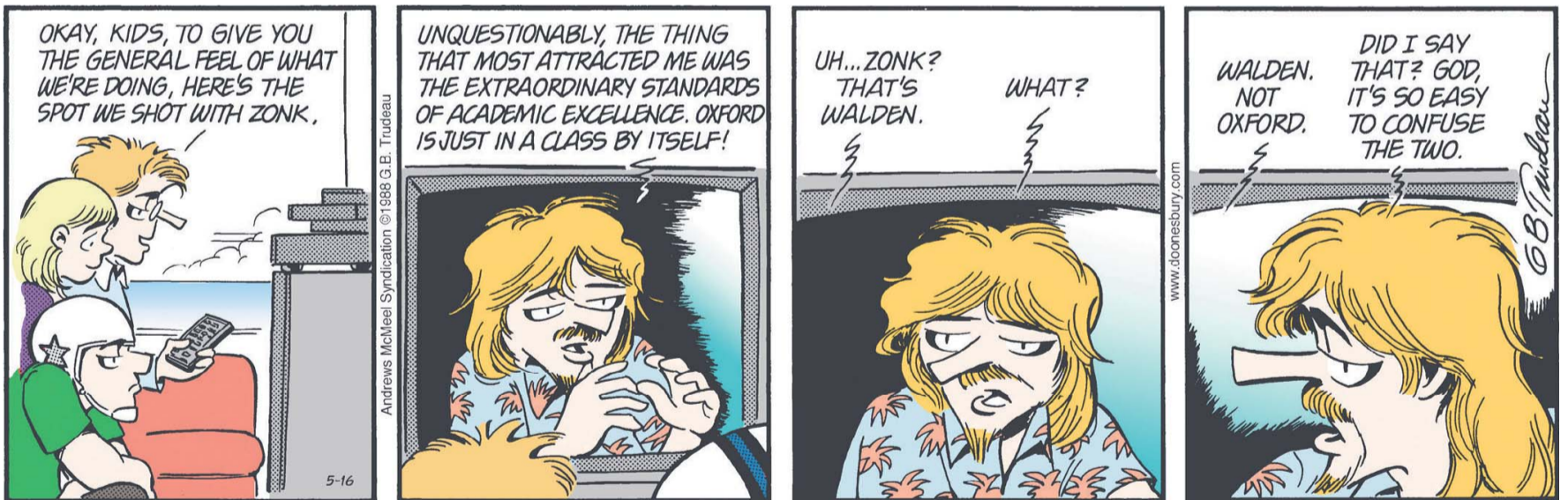
Solution to no 3,748

7	6	4	5	2	3	9	1	8
5	9	2	4	1	8	3	7	6
3	8	1	7	6	9	4	5	2
2	1	7	9	4	6	8	3	5
8	5	3	2	7	1	6	4	9
6	4	9	8	3	5	1	2	7
1	3	5	6	9	2	7	8	4
4	2	6	3	8	7	5	9	1
9	7	8	1	5	4	2	6	3

Stuck? For help call 0906 200 83 83. Calls cost £1.10 per minute, plus your phone company's access charge. Service supplied by ATS. Call 0330 333 6946 for customer service (charged at standard rate).

Doonesbury classic

Garry Trudeau



If...

Steve Bell

