

# FELIX



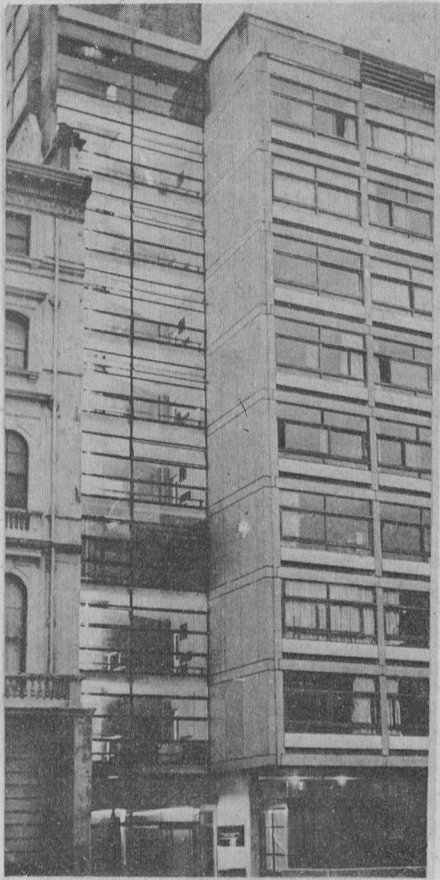
THE NEWSPAPER OF IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION

No 137

FRIDAY OCTOBER 16th 1959

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## WEEKS HALL OPENED



Although the ground floor Common room was unfinished, the strategical positioning of a few potted plants and furnishings did manage to hide the wet plaster and drying mortar.

The Rector, Sir Patrick Linstead speaking first, welcomed the assembled guests who included Directors and representatives of Vickers Limited and Associated Group companies, members of the College staff and a few strangely dressed students. (The President later disclosed to the editor that he had hired the suit from a reputable firm down the Portobello Road!) His expression that "rush-hour travel was no substitute for dreaming spires" was heartily reiterated by the assembly. He went on to say that even "Brick and Mortar" were not enough, the spirit of comradeship was essential. He ended by extending bouquets to the people who had helped in making Weeks Hall a realisation. Our condolences to Mr. Liddell, the site manager, who according to the Rector lost a stone in weight and had several sleepless nights prior to the opening.

Lord Knollys, a commanding figure of a man, then formally opened the hall. During his speech he emphasised the fact that industry had stepped in and

filled the breach as the financial backers to projects like Weeks Hall. Lord Falmouth, Chairman of the Governing Body, then replied on behalf of the College and unveiled a portrait of Lord Weeks commissioned by the College from Mr. Herbert Holt. The ceremony ended with a speech by Lord Weeks after which the guests were invited to make a tour of the building.

A plaque commemorating the occasion has been erected at the entrance to the Hall.

Weeks Hall is eleven storeys, with common rooms only at ground-floor level and the warden's flat at the top. As is tradition in universities, the warden and deputy warden are full-time members of the academic staff.

The opening of Weeks Hall marks the completion of the first stage of the College's scheme for the development of Prince's Gardens as a residential and social precinct. For this purpose, properties on the north, east and south sides of the Gardens were acquired by the College in 1956.

Early in 1957, Vickers - as part of their long-term programme of support for education in engineering subjects - offered to provide a number of scholarships for undergraduate apprentices and a benefaction of £150,000 for a new Hall of Residence, in which holders of such awards could live in term-time with other students of the College.

This generous offer was gratefully accepted by the College and the Hall was built in the north-east corner of the Gardens. Weeks Hall, as it has been named, was designed by Richard Sheppard, Robson and Partners (the architects for the Prince's Gardens Scheme) and, although conforming to the general plans for the remainder to the area, will possess an identity of its own within the complete development. This identity springs from the fact that it has been planned to meet a dual purpose. As well as being a normal College Hall of Residence during the academic year, it will also provide the venue in the Easter and Summer vacations for educational and staff conferences of the Vickers organisations.

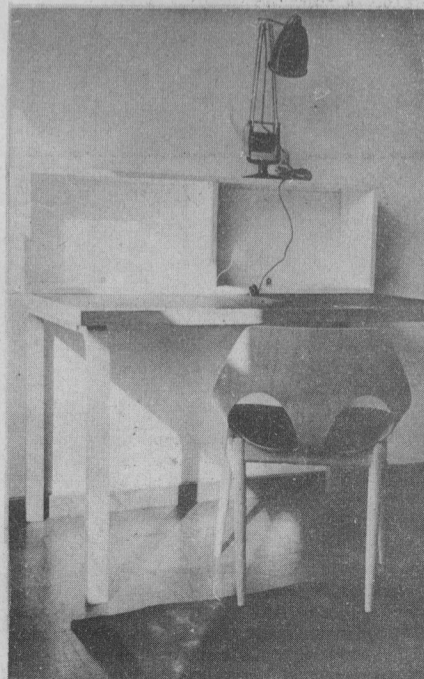
The building is designed of reinforced concrete cross walls supporting pre-stressed concrete floors, so there

are no angular projections. Study bedrooms to the north and south, with windows the whole width of the room, present cellular elevations, riding above a ground floor of steel and glass. In contrast, the staircase has its front wall entirely in glass, with the lift in a glass cage, and all the steelwork ship-shape and visible.

On each floor a set of eight study-bedrooms has its own bathroom, shower, and galley, with a minute kitchen cabinet for each student. The uninstitutional air of comfort is partly due to the quiet cork floors, but chiefly to the determination and skill of the architect.

Most of the study bedrooms have a coloured wall, and these are intended to be seen as a bright motley from the street. Unfortunately none but the dark brown is rich enough to be successful, and it is possible to miss this feature altogether.

The colour of this building does not quite match up to the architectural form, once one acknowledges the superb grey of the steelwork. To preserve the cellular character of the elevations the concrete panel below the windows has been faced with a lighter aggregate than the structure. The difference in tone is far too slight and robs the facade of definition.



# PROFILE



Ian Plummer came to Imperial College four years ago and in that time he has succeeded in getting a degree as well as devoting a great deal of time to Union Activities. These include being Hon. Secretary of the R.S.M. Union last year. During this last session he has indicated that he will be following the example set by Les Allen of marrying into I.C.W.A. We congratulate him on his engagement to last year's Womens Association Hon. Secretary, Miss Ann-Margret Radford.

Ian does not find his spare time enjoyment on the sports field although he has been known to turn out for the R.S.M. at rugby or even in the annual Cross Country race between the constituent Colleges. His principal past time is photography and he was one of the 1959 I.C. team whose entry won the European Universities Photographic Competition. As a reward for this he has the somewhat dubious privilege of organising the next competition at I.C.

In conclusion it is perhaps fitting to point out that Ian was the first Business Manager of Felix to record a profit for many years. We hope that he will succeed in doing the same for the Union during the coming year.

## THE BIG SQUIRT

We gents have got a bigger squirt,  
We've always grovelled in the dirt  
To drink the stupid little squirt  
But now we've got a bigger squirt.

I told old Dan some terms ago  
But he just laughed at me and so  
My nose grew like it didn't ought'a  
Because you see I like my water.

So may I praise the plumber who  
Adjusted some well hidden screw.  
My reader - careful! Don't be pushful  
Or alas you'll find you've got a mushful.

Roger Jefferyes.  
P.G. Elect: ENG1.

## AROUND THE TOWN



For those ardent heroes, who are prepared to sit in the twenty sixth row of the gallery, who are willing to be kneed and knudged by nonchalant nightingales and who have the will power to resist replying to such tempting utterances as, "Cor! it's a bit slow ain't it luv," from Battersea back-room boys, and "Eeh lass, I shouldn'ta brought you it I knew't sax was going to be mentioned", all from the twenty seventh row of the gallery, then the bright and brassy lights of limbo, the West End, offers a very fine selection of serious drama, light entertainments and films.

The really interested theatre-goer will find a host of recent productions which are worth a good deal of consideration. "The Hostage", a play by the now infamous Brendan Behan and produced by the 'Theatre Workshop', along with Michael Redgrave's adaptation of Henry James's novel, now known as "The Aspern Papers" produced at the Queen's Theatre are both plays which should not be missed. In the same category perhaps as Graham Greene's "The Compliant Lover", although I doubt whether Greene the dramatist is, as yet, as mature as Greene the novelist.

Sean O'Casey's "Cock-A-Doedle Dandy" at the Royal Court Theatre is, without a doubt, I think, the top-line production of the day. Described by himself, as his favourite play, it is a performance which, anyone remotely interested in the history of the theatre, should not fail to see.

If your personal choice is more in the realm of light-comedy, then, I am advised, the revue "Pieces of Eight" at the Appollo Theatre is for you. It is a return to a rather more sophisticated style of production, something which I'm afraid has been sadly lacking for some time. Peter Cook's sketches, the music of Laurice Johnson and Paddy Storer's slick production all help to make a very fine show.

Going to the cinema? Well here again there are fine things to be seen, besides that couple who always seem ardent upon demonstrating their love immediately in front of you.

I have no personal knowledge, but I have been told that amusement of a nature to satisfy everyone from sentimentalist to sadist, is offered by such films as, "The Lavender Hill Mob" at the Classic, "I'm alright Jack" starring Peter Sellers, Ian Carmichael and Terry Thomas at Studio One, and "The Nummy" X at the London Pavillion, although I'm sure that by now you will all have seen "pretty little posters" announcing the show.

Walt Disney's, "Sleeping Beauty" at the Astoria, said to be Disney at his peak is a film which people interested in the art of film cartoon must see. It is full of charm, and in its way, rather beautiful.

Besides these few, there are of course many more plays and films which one ought to see, perhaps time and money are the deciding factors.

Rigel.

## GENERAL ELECTION

This must surely have been one of the quietest General Elections at I.C. in the history of the College. Apart for an informal discussion of the party manifestoes by the politically minded members, and that ill attended "Hustings" in the concert hall, there was little or no activity at College to indicate that anything out of the ordinary was happening (the reason was of course the proximity of polling day to the beginning of term); no news meeting and no rags except for a small group of Guildemen who alternated between Trafalgar Square and Piccadilly Circus. The only spark of real interest was shown on Friday, when the lounge was crowded to watch the one-eyed monster showing the results.

Was this due to a party, or to a feeling that an Election was too serious a matter for old-fashioned student pranks?

Probably the latter, but it seems a pity that the time is apparently past when a man might look back with nostalgia on his student days as the days of his gay and wild youth. There is much to be said for the old idea of sowing ones wild oats when still young.

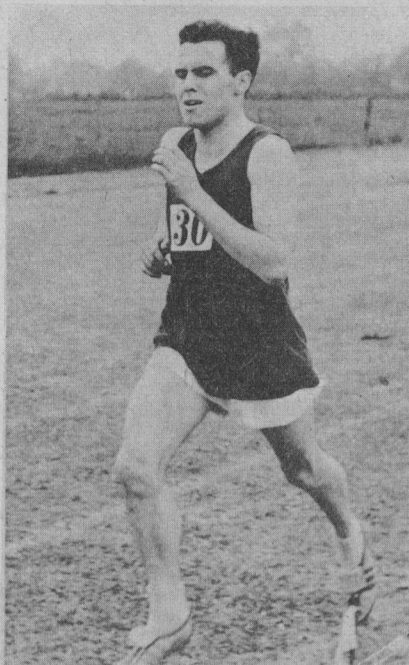
## FRESHERS HOP

The combined I.C.-Bedford Hop held in the Union on October 9th provided no startling innovations, but traversed the well trodden paths with a fair amount of gusto. It seemed that this year there was a rather large proportion of actual I.C. freshers present which probably accounted for the diversity of male dress, ranging from suits to open necked shirts (via the national costume of Southern Mongolia - postgrad I presume!) The large body of men which invariably stands at one end of the Hall, preferring to watch rather than dance, was once again present this was no doubt disappointing for the many young ladies sitting round the floor (on chairs).

After the interval the band, fortified by some beer, and having found a missing red-haired trumpeter, gave vent to a lively series of quicksteps, sambas, Cha-cha-chas and other international gyrations. The President of Guilds, obviously of the opinion that things were not moving fast enough organised a spirited Paul Jones punctuated by vigorous cries of "Ladies to the right" etc. The evening closed on the customary somnolent note, couples dancing to a dreamy waltz tune in a dimly-lit Hall.

## CEREAL

Breakfast is exhausting these days, by the time you've found the toy in the cereal packet, unwrapped it, put it together and played with it, its time for dinner. - L.A.



The J.H. Collins Saga

John Collins is one of the outstanding long distance runners to be produced by I.C. He has run brilliantly and consistently over track, road and country alike but professes a preference for the country where wuddy conditions suit his style best.

John hails from Aylesbury, and learned his running at the age of 3-4 from nearby ducks. He joined the I.C. club in 1955 when still classed as a youth. As a result of his London experience he returned home to win the Bucks. County Youths title easily.

John was 3rd in the U.L. champs. in the last two years, and is the favourite to win the title this year, despite the fact that this race is run over a distance which is a little too short for him. Last year he won the S.W.E.T.C. trophy race for the second successive time. He won the Q.M.C. race and the Oriem '15' last year, but was runner up to the former international Jack Heywood in the former this year. In inter. college races John has a long and boring list of victories and titles.

On the track he was third in the Bucks 6 miles this year and has a best time of 30 min. 53 sec. He was third in the Aylesbury club champs one mile in 4:28 and second in the 880 in 2:3.4 - a distance far too short for him!

We all look for the day when John is an established marathon runner, he made a start this year by finishing 9th in the Bernie Hames "Semi Marathon" at an average rate of 5½ min. per mile.

John can hardly be termed a conventional athlete. On the night prior to running he is usually to be seen indulging in his other hobbies, and always runs his best races for U.L. after carnival nights.

As a member of R.C.S. his academic background is now tinted with a B.Sc. and he is now working for an M.Sc. in rock magnetism.

Last year John was chairman of A.C.C. and this year he is a member of the I.C. Council

His 'chief likes' are beer, women, the Liberal party and marathons. Chief dislikes: Physics, Sunday morning training and empty glasses.

## PROFILES

← **JOHN COLLINS**

**SPORTSMAN**

**OF THE YEAR**

**JOHN FORSTER** →

I should tell you about my twenty-one years, of my leaving Tiffin School in 1956 as House Captain, Open Scholar and Henley oarsman, my successful year as salesman, milkman, farm labourer and apple picker before I turned for variety to R.C.S. This should be told to the literary accompaniment of amusing anecdotes of the author as a young prig. I should throw in for good measure the reasons for my taking critical decisions moulded by reading the Kinsey Report during puberty. However I prefer not to talk such crap.

This jarring word is an Americanism and illustrates the effectiveness of using American hair-raisers in our drawing-room King's English as a tool against cuckoos and humbugs; although the tool is stolen from a Utopia of cuckoos and humbugs. I cannot explain this anomaly but will not be joining the march to Aldermaston rain or no rain.

People faced with a camera or a tape-recorder cannot be at ease and similarly an untrained writer cannot be at ease when putting his personality on paper. I have never published anything until I have stored it for some months and then reread it. This has ensured that nothing I have written has ever appeared before the public. It is true that ones wine improves with keeping but ones writing becomes unbearable after some time. In fact this is the way of telling the difference between wine and writing.

It is unfortunate that my pen's maiden publication has not been exposed on the hillside at birth as have its other offspring. This is the fault of the Editor of Felix who, like an eccentric Emperor of decaying Rome, deplores the barrenness of the Imperial Family. The only obvious distinction is that the Editor of Felix is asexual and confines his distaste to his friends who boast sterility.

Incidentally those who appreciate the position of an editor of Felix will agree that his asexuality is essential for his task as impartial chairman between good and evil or synonymously, for those uninfluenced by

the doctrines of Lord Baden-Powell discretely clad in long trousers, more suitable for the S.W. climate and accepting the fashionable self consciousness associated with bare knees for his task to mediate between I.C.W.A. and I.C.M.A.

Now, my first year in the oppressive atmosphere of the main R.C.S. building under the strain of my academic ambitions and the intensive Chemistry course was so soul destroying that only the purchase of a brightly checked jacket and a copy of John Betjeman's poems for the folks saved me. I was so grateful for my salvation that I passed my repeats with distinction.

Knowing from reliable sources, mother, that shame is pitifully short lived, I realised the memory of my summer failure would give little driving force, for my second session. I was desperate, I confided to a friend. If only I myself could acquire that perfect balance, that sense of proportion that is only known in ex-National Servicemen and kindergarten school teachers.

So I plunged myself fully into other activities and my life became one glorious build up to my writing a Felix Profile. My tiptoe to the top had begun.

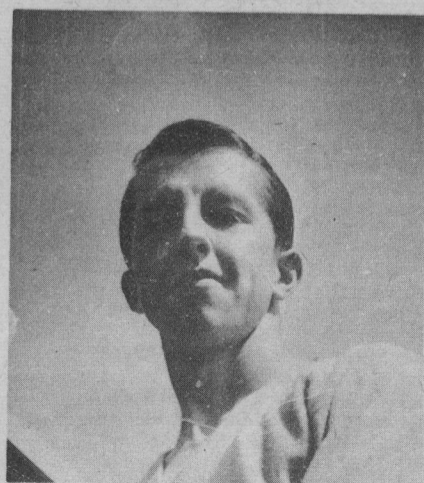
Last paragraphless, I grind like my old frequently petrolless Armstrong Siddeley to a halt only to splutter a heart paining message. Note that the comparison dies a ludicrous death here because the car's usual trouble is dirt in the carburettor. BE GENTLEMEN, REMAIN GENTLE-WOMEN.

John H. Forster.

Comment by my friend and fellow philosopher, Les Allen, who has promised to make a better job of my obituary than I will:

"This Forster as written by JOHN PROFILE expresses far more clearly his true character than a platitudinous list of descriptive phrases referring to his background and interests.

Here we have the true FORSTER; incoherent, bumbling, and struggling in this wicked modern world to express himself and communicate with his fellow human beings. He fails miserably!"





EDITORIAL

Slowly but surely that college machine is grinding back into action, the peace and quiet that postgraduate students enjoy during the recession has been broken by the patter of the tiny and not so tiny feet of the Freshers. The various sporting fraternities have sifted their new supply of wheat and having accepted the "grain" gratefully have left the constituent college teams to fight over the chaff.

By ancient custom Saturday night is the night when men relax from the ardours of their weeks work, and seek social entertainment to provide that relaxation. At college it is the time when students can get together to discuss the affairs of the moment. When men can assuage the great thirst caused by the afternoon's manly pursuits, and fortify themselves for further pursuits; when men, working with men, during the week, seek the company of women (well most of us anyway!!) The "Freshers Hop" commenced this Session's "hops", and a report is included in this issue.

FELIX STAFF

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- SOCIAL.....ALAN BAKER
- PHOTOGRAPHIC.....BEN PRESSMAN
- ART.....'MAC'
- PRODUCTION MANAGER.....JIM CARTER
- ASSISTANT MANAGER.....GED BROUGH
- I.C.W.A. CORRESPONDENT...XANDRA WILLIAMS

HARD LUCK

I HAVE A CHEMISTRY LECTURER,  
I SHALL NOT PASS:  
HE MAKETH ME TO SHOW MY IGNORANCE, IN  
FRONT OF THE WHOLE CLASS;  
HE GIVETH ME MORE THAN I CAN LEARN,  
HE LOWERETH MY MARKS.  
YEA, THOUGH I WALK THROUGH THE VALLEY  
OF KNOWLEDGE, I DO NOT LEARN.  
HE FIRETH QUESTIONS AT ME, IN THE  
PRESENCE OF MY CLASSMATES;  
HE ANOINTETH MY HEAD WITH PROBLEMS;  
MY EYE RUNNETH OVER.  
SURELY, ATOMS AND MOLECULES SHALL  
FOLLOW ME ALL THE DAYS OF MY LIFE,  
AND I SHALL DWELL IN THE CHEMISTRY  
LAB. FOREVER.

UNION MEETING

There will be a UNION GENERAL MEETING in the CONCERT HALL at 1.15 p.m. on TUESDAY, OCTOBER 20th, 1959.

AGENDA

1. MINUTES OF THE LAST MEETING
2. MATTERS ARISING
3. CORRESPONDENCE
4. ELECTION of COUNCIL REPRESENTATIVE from R.S.M. UNION
5. ANY OTHER BUSINESS.

New Students Club in Kensington

A new Hostel has been opened in Zebra House, 3 Marloen Road, Kensington; W.8. for Overseas students. This Hostel, where the accommodation for this session has been allocated already, is to contain a Student Club.

This Club will be run on similar lines to the 'Goats Club' which meets every Tuesday evening in U.I.U. The Club organisers welcome interested students from I.C., English as well as Overseas, who would like to take the opportunity to be active in a multi-racial club.

Active either in the sense of attending club gatherings or, very importantly at this stage of its history, in actually giving a hand on the organisation side of the club.

Anyone interested can get further details from the above address.



YOU'RE SOMEBODY TODAY IN THE FELIX REGULAR ARMY

Today more than ever, you've got to be good to get onto the regular Felix staff. But if you're the keen, capable sort of chap they take, you'll be somebody - somebody to be rightfully proud of. Join now for three terms - or for any time, - with the right to leave at any time. Look at these advantages. Wide choice of interesting jobs. A central place in the Union affairs. Sport, travel. Fair promotion on merit.....a man's job for any student.

INTO ACTION! Felix is made up every alternate Sunday in the morning and afternoon. NO experience is required for new recruits to the production Board.



FIRE! The men on whom the whole job depends are those who sell Felix. Another issue lands on the target.

The Editor Felix, Imperial College Union, S.W.7. I am interested in helping FELIX. Please contact me through the Union rack.

cut along here



SPORTS staff are always needed.

APPEALING ADVERTS! The few advertisements in each issue need some preparation. It takes little training and the work can be done at any time.





"DONT WORRY LES, THERE'S  
ALWAYS ANOTHER ELECTION

### Letters to the Editor

Dear Sir,

Let us put on sackcloth and ashes, sit in the gutter and cry. These are the emotions which are forced upon me as I walk around the centre of South Kensington (now Imperial College?).

I am informed that the cost to the country and tax-payer of our wonderful building scheme is £20 million. Despite this there is not one piece of architecture of any aesthetic value whatsoever. I was sufficiently depressed upon first seeing that concrete fortress called "The Roderic Hill Building", but how my heart sank when this term I observed the almost completed structure of the Physics Block.

Oh! Beauty Beauty, you are dead,  
And only the beast does live(?)

Yours,

A.F. Spinks

Dear Sir,

Being such an innocent little boy I was absolutely shocked when at the Freshers Reception a girl (or 'young lady' should I say) approached my particular club stall! 'Can you do anything for me?' she said.

What should I have said or done?

Yours,

A shy young gentleman.

Dear Sir,

I should like to offer some comment on your latest Editorial (and the first I have heard!) by trying to put the case of some of the poor '10 till 5' men.

Many students live at home, because of the high cost of lodgings nearer College. In consequence they spend several hours a day travelling, time which more fortunates can spend enjoying College Club facilities, leaving I.C. at 5 may just allow a meal by 7, and a start on "soaking up more Science" by 8 o'clock.

Briefly, the tired student fails to understand lectures and gets even tireder trying to sort them out at home. Non-Scientific pursuits are neglected under threat of the all important exams. The only real cure for this type of "day student" is, as you say more Hostel accomodation. Weeks Hall is a start but what is an extra 60 rooms among 3,000. Unless and until this can be provided I.C. is better described as a "Technical College" rather than part of a University.

Yours faithfully,

Non-Resident.

Sir,

After your journal's 100 years of conservatism I am disgusted that you should suggest a vote against the Tory party. I intend to cancel my subscription.

Yours etc:

aDmTtR, SPa6TtR.

### Coming Events

Freshers are by now probably aware of the system of General Studies, which are organised by the college. We are told, by the more paternally minded members of the college staff, that the main idea behind these talks is to enlighten our merry band of three thousand or so illiterate scientists.

They do in this case of course, defeat their own purpose, as only those people already sufficiently interested in a certain subject will trouble themselves to go to a particular lecture. However they still go on, and I hope long may do so.

This coming week, there will be no General Studies. This is due to the fact that on Tuesday there will be a Union Meeting, and the following Thursday falls on Commemoration Day. The following week, however, they will be resumed, as usual.

On Tuesday, the 27th Oct., Professor Blackett will continue his talk entitled, "Some Aspects of the History of Technology" which he started last Thursday, whilst for those interested in the history of music, Peter Stadlen will deliver a lecture which he calls, "Mozarts Afterthought's"

Thursday, 29th Oct. we see the beginning of another series of lectures, called, "The Poetry you never did at School", given by the broadcaster and poet, Patric Dickinson. His first subject will be Louis MacNeice, closely followed by talks on John Donne, Robert Frost, Dylan Thomas and Thomas Hardy. Mr. Dickinson has a somewhat unorthodox, yet extremely informal method of lecturing, and his visits are very much appreciated by that small group in the college who are particularly interested in poetry.

Also on Thursday, S.J. Could, Reader in Social Institutions at L.S.E. will examine the Socialists Look at Industry.

Other coming events are:

Oct. 20th R.C.S. Mathematics and Physics Society, presents their Freshers tea, at 5.15 p.m. This is followed by the Presidential Address from Prof. Blackett. Prof. Jones will take the chair.

Oct. 28th Brewery Visit to Charringtons.

## MORPHY DAY

### THE THREE

### CONSTITUENT COLLEGES

### ANNUAL BOAT RACE

### WEDS 28<sup>th</sup> OCTOBER

FOOL AFOOT  
IN LONDON

## FELIX CONFIDENTIAL.

'Ex seweris'

An innocent young ICWArian walking down Prince Consort Road last week was shaken to see a dishevelled, desperate mob of males leaning out of the ground floor window of the Aeronautics building shrieking 'We don't want promises, Give us bread!' The presence of a Labour canvassing van in the road at the moment was purely coincidental of course!

Felix was surprised to hear that one of the gay young sparks of the ICWA corridor last year has got herself in rather a jam. Not only has she sunk so low as to live with WOMEN but she also has to be in by 10 o'clock at night!

Passers by in Prince Consort Road late one night last week were amazed to see a man scrambling down the scaffolding outside the church. Their interest grew when he was followed down by an attractive young lady who was in turn followed by another man. Are they taking Tommy Steele's advice and 'Going Ape'!

Scene:- Union Hall.

Enter from opposite sides a member of council and a constituent College President.

M of C:- Where the hell were you on Freshers Day?

P of C C:- Well actually old boy, I was in the middle of the Atlantic on the Queen Mary!

A of C (Unimpressed) First class I presume!

(Collapse of P of C C)

Judging from the noise emanating from Room 23, Weeks Hall is continuing in the tradition of the other hostels in becoming a 'Sport' den. Those present in the room were surprised to see the respectable Mr. Carter grappling on the bed with an ICWArian.

The only comment uttered by the owner of the room was a hysterical "My wall! Mind my lovely wall".

Felix is interested to see the Mr. ICWA is taking good care of his lady charges. He was seen on Sat. night in a compromising state of undress frogmarching a protesting Mr. Nation to a certain ladies room

Vive la Sport!

We understand that the landlord of the Ennismore Arms threatened legal action on the College unless ash trays were provided in the rooms.

One hears that a certain young and exceedingly attractive lowarian has been precipitously ejected from her room (not in the hostel) on account of the enormous amount of noise emanating from a party she held. Latest accounts vary but a reliable authority has informed us that the noise was due to certain drunken miners taking umbrage at the punch being adulterated with ash trays and the contents thereof.

WANTED

Young lady requires cheap digs near R.S.M. where landlady does not object its noisy parties!

So this was London! not quite perhaps, for all that could be seen from the airport bus were dark shapes and innumerable advertisement lights - common to most cities. To bed that night with ill-suppressed excitement to see London in its true colours next day.

In the morning after tucking into a substantial breakfast, I sallied forth to see London with several other J.J.c.'s (Johnny Just come) under the guidance, or rather the leadership of a British Council representative. At first there was a tendency to lag behind our guide owing to long stops to gaze at unfamiliar buildings and our more leisurely pace. Eventually however, we were caught up in the feverish activity of London - the frenzied hurry in all directions.

The first real excitement came when we entered an underground station. The noise of trains was shattering and the cold draughts from the subways withering. In the train itself there was little conversation practically everyone was either safely sheltered behind a newspaper or staring meditatively into space. Even a contingent of Africans about fifteen strong evoked only the merest lifting of an eyebrow and occasionally, a cautious peep from behind the penumbra of a newspaper.

The journey continued. Out of the tube, into a bus then from the bus a walk - across some most dangerous pedestrian crossings. We saw a great many buildings, but their names did not stick so quickly were they passed. A few landmarks were too obvious to be forgotten. Few places apart from an Olympic Games stadium could have so many pigeons as Trafalgar Square and who else but Nelson would be so high up in the world?

After the first day a few of the more courageous spirits amongst us set off alone or in small groups. The experiences of these groups were varied in detail but generally similar in basic pattern. Many times we lost ourselves and address books were hurriedly consulted, however due to the bobbies the way was usually re-found (after some hard walking).

Having (very wisely I thought) provided myself with a tube map and of course the infallible A to Z, I decided to strike out on my own to discover the lesser known quarters of London. The first time I asked for a certain street from a passer by he pointed down one road saying "Fourth left, second right, third right and sixty yards on, you can't miss it". Fair enough, but after walking about two miles by my reckoning and taking a score of turnings without finding the street, I had to give it up.

I quickly discovered that next to policeman, newspaper vendors were most efficient for providing information about their own localities. One I shall never forget. He was at a crossroads, it was just after five o'clock. When I asked him for a street, without looking up or even apparently taking his mind off his papers he said "Second Left".

I am in love with London, with its great crowds and rush hours, its many neon lights, its cosmopolitan nature, the immense buildings, the variety of motor vehicles in all stages of disrepair, but above all the pubs.

Finally I am grateful to London for giving me such a sunny welcome and hope the winter will be similarly unusual.

## THE LOCK'S LAMENT

A scrumage is a lovely sight,  
When seen from the outside,  
With massive Forwards binding tight,  
Loud curses as the hookers fight,  
As I have said it seems alright,  
But only from outside.

I hurled myself into that pack,  
A forward bites my ear,  
My spine disintegrates Ker-crack  
("For God's sake forwards get it back")  
They mean the ball and not my back,  
I wish they'd make it clear.

At line-outs next, my skill to show  
It's easy so they say,  
Stands next to me a brawny foe,  
His size twelve boot upon my toe,  
His elbow gives my teeth a blow,  
This doesn't seem fair play.

And now at last the end is here,  
I've got a twisted nose,  
A broken back, a fractured ear,  
Four teeth are missing too, I fear,  
I'm lucky I can still drink beer,  
That's something I suppose.

J.C.

## I GOT SUNK IN THE SINK

I had twelve bottles of whisky  
in my cellar, and my wife told me to  
empty the contents of each and every  
bottle down the sink or else!

So I said I would, and proceeded  
with the unpleasant task, I withdrew  
the cork from the first bottle and  
poured the contents down the sink, with  
the exception of one glass, which I  
drank. I extracted the cork from  
the second bottle and did likewise,  
with the exception of one glass, which  
I drank. I withdrew the cork from  
the third bottle and emptied the  
good old Booze down the sink, except  
a glass, which I drank. I pulled the  
cork from the fourth sink and poured the  
bottle down the glass, which I drank.  
I pulled the cork from the bottle of  
the next, and drank one sink of it,  
and pured the rest down the glass.  
I pulled the sink out of the next glass  
and poured the cork down the bottle.  
I pulled the next cork out of my throat  
and pured the sink down the bottle, and  
drank the glass. Then I corked the  
sink with the glass, bottled the drink  
and drank the pour.

When I had everything emptied, I  
steadied the house with one hand, and  
counted the bottles and corks and glasses  
with the other, which were twenty nine.  
To be sure, I counted them again when  
they came by and I had seventy four.  
As the house came by, I counted them  
again, and I finally had all the bottles  
and corks and glasses and houses counted  
except one house and a bottle, which I  
drank.

Author UNKNOWN

The Mathematician's Courtship

Let  $x$  denote Beauty;  $y$ , Manners well-  
bred;  
 $z$ , Fortune - (This last is essential).  
Let  $L$  stand for Love, our Philosopher  
said,  
Then  $L$  is a function of  $x$ ,  $y$ , and  $z$ ,  
Of the kind that is known as potential.  
Now integrate  $L$  with respect to  $dt$ ,  
( $t$  standing for time and persuasion)  
Then, within proper limits, 'tis easy  
to see,  
The definite integral Marriage must be.  
(A very concise demonstration).

**CIRCUIT TRAINING**

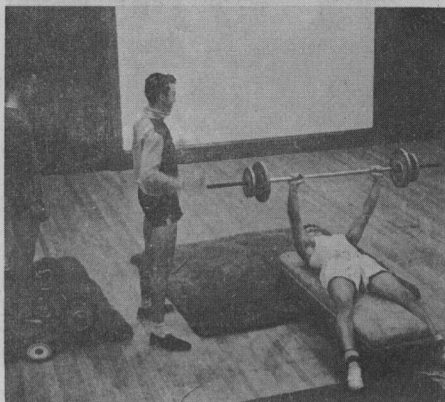
For the past few years, Circuit Training - a new form of progressive training for physical fitness - has been arousing interest in this country and overseas. The possession of a healthy body is a prime necessity in this modern age if we are not to break down under the strain of living, and this is especially true in the case of the hard-working student. The ideal: 'Mens sana in corpore sano' is too often forgotten. Circuit Training (C.T.) meets this need in the physical education of students, and was in fact evolved in the gym of the University of Leeds.

It is a medical fact that the best way of developing a healthy muscle is to exercise against an ever-increasing resistance, and there is not better way of doing this than weight training, increasing the number of repetitions performed, or steadily increasing the poundage used. The bar bell system is ideal, since the weight can be easily adjusted by as little as  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. at a time.

Weight training is now used as a basic training for all sports. Examples of sportsmen who claim that their success is largely due to regular doses of "iron pills" can be found everywhere. Famous athletes include Chris Brasher, Gordon Pirie, Brian Shenton, John Savage, Fharoah, Ian Anthony, Emil Zatopek, etc. The athlete who does not use weights is the unusual type. Swimmers like Mike Brecknell train regularly with weights, as do cyclists Reg. Harris, Dave Bedwell, Cyril Peacock. Many first division Soccer teams include weights in their training schedules ... Rigger .. Rowing .. Need we continue? For the benefit of the I.C. Musical Soc. Guy Mitchell is a regular weight trainer as well.

Weight training is used as a means of physical culture (body-building techniques used to build the physique to the best size and strength) as a sport in its own right (weight lifting) and is also extensively used as a remedial treatment (rehabilitation). The improvements possible are very rapid and have to be seen to be believed. (Not

(continued in next column)



usually quite as quickly as Ch-rl-s Atl-s promises, though!) The fourth use of barbells is the comparatively recent one of C.T.

At present the circuit is open in the Snack Bar every evening at 5.0 p.m. or 5.30 on Tuesdays and Thursdays. If you are interested, please come down one evening and have a look at the circuit. Enquiries to K.W. Ludlam from beginners and unfit men (and women) especially welcome. It would be appreciated if non-sportsmen would use the Wednesday training period so that overcrowding is avoided.

The main purpose of this article was however to draw the attention of non-sportsmen to the value of circuit training for reaching and maintaining a reasonable standard of physical strength and endurance. No skill is required and the exercises are graded to suit all types. Another advantage is that the circuit can be completed in less than half-an-hour.

The I.C. circuit consists of nine simple exercises which are laid out round the room. The training rate, i.e. the number of repetitions carried out on each exercise, is taken as one third of the maximum rate for each exercise, which is the number of repetitions which can be performed in one minute. When training one passes from one exercise quickly to the next in an anti-clockwise direction until three laps of the circuit have been completed.

**SWIMMING**

The swimming club has an encouraging turnout for its first meet of the season on Friday night. The club will be meeting every Friday at Buckingham Palace Road Baths from 7.30 until 9.30,

This is an increase on last season of one hour bath time, and will allow regular matches for all teams and in addition there will be time available for training and the not so expert swimmer to take part. All members of the college are welcome.

The club programme starts this Friday with a first team match against Medway Technical College while there will be a further trial for the combined second and third teams. The following week the first play Old Startfordians and the second the L.S.E.

**CONSIDERATION FOR OTHERS  
OR  
USE OF THE GYMNASIUM**

A specific time-table has been set out. If you wish to use the gymnasium (and I hope you do!) please try not to clash with any other club's activities.

After a training session or match please remember to clear away all apparatus, so as not to inconvenience others.

During weight training or circuit training keep all weights on the mats provided. Splinters in the floor could cause a person to suffer pain. On the subject of splinters it is essential not to walk across the gymnasium floor in leather soled shoes.

Any information regarding locker keys or times when the gymnasium is vacant can be found on the gymnasium notice board, (outside the door at the east end).

**HOCKEY**

The club is going from strength to strength and certainly the coming season promises to be as successful as last.

The standard of play among the Freshers is extremely high, as was shown when a Fresher XI beat Reading University 4 - 3 in the first match of the season.

Additions to the Club Calendar include a coaching course under the supervision of David Archer, the England Goalkeeper, also a 'Beer Evening' intended to introduce freshers to the third half.

Four teams will be playing regularly this season and with sufficient support it is intended to field a 5th XI - yet another milestone in the Club's history. Therefore, if you would like to find an up and coming club and be assured of a regular game, ACT NOW! contact Mick Miller in the Garden Hall.

The most successful I.C. 'Sport' team is the Mixed Hockey (Marriage Bureau) XI. Last year was a record year, nevertheless it is hoped to improve on last years best performance - 8 crates of Guinness.

**I.C. GOLFING ASSOCIATION**

Considerable interest was shown by the freshers on the 'Freshers Day' reception and a large number of names were taken. There are several good players among them and our team will be considerably improved.

It is hoped to start group lessons for beginners in a fortnight's time.

Three of our team will be representing the University in the Elasters team - the 'A' golf side of the University.

**BADMINTON CLUB**

Inconsistency and lack of coordination was the key note of last seasons activities and consequently our record was not at all good. The second team had the best record and won more than half their matches, the first VI had a poor season and should have been relegated into the 2nd division of the league. However, this would have made the 2nd division very overcrowded and were allowed to retain one team in the premier division. The mixed team also met with little success in their endeavours though we gather they managed to thoroughly enjoy their games. We have an exceptional number of Freshers this year, about 70 people having shown an interest in the Club. At the moment we do not quite know how to accommodate all these people on our court in the gym, but we hope to obtain more court space in the near future.

The amount of talent in the Club promises a good season provided everyone pulls his weight and keeps an eye on the Club Notice Board so that he can keep abreast of the Club affairs.

## BASKET BALL

After a year filled with unprecedented success, the I.C. team have a very full programme arranged for the coming season. Since other colleges could not rival the supremacy of the COLLEGE, to find suitable opposition we have joined the First Division of the London Basketball League and will be playing some of the finest teams in the country, as a result.

With this greatly extended list of fixtures the need for rejuvenation by Freshmen is painfully apparent. A Freshers trial will be held in the Gymnasium on Thursday 22nd. Although previous experience is a needed essential for freshmen hoping to make the first team, men with little or no experience will have the opportunity of learning the game and receiving expert tuition from the College coach.

## SOCCER

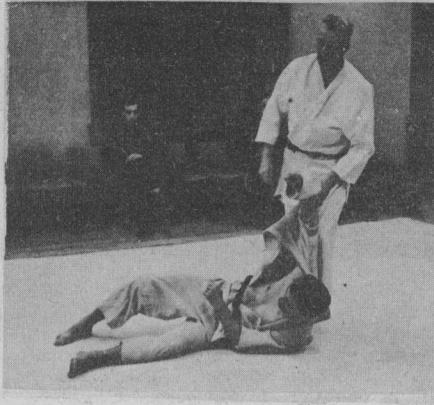
On Freshers Day, with 50 freshmen indicating an intention to play soccer, the soccer club, with an anticipated 40 "Old lags" returning were reasonably confident of a successful season and of maintaining the high standards attained last year. This hope was further strengthened by the fact that all last year's University players have returned, and by the encouraging standard of the freshers at the trial on Wednesday.

With the first round of the University Cup only one week after the trials only a minimum amount of time is available for picking a 1st XI and getting them match fit. This made the Freshers trials on Wednesday, and the combined freshers old lags trial on Saturday all the more important. The former of these was played on a very dry hard ground which made the ball very lively and difficult to control. However the freshers gave a good account of themselves, although in most cases by no means fit. The trials on Saturday were played in quite different conditions with the ball tending to skid on the wet ground, which never the less remained hard. These trials were correspondingly disappointing with only sufficient support to make 2 games possible, whilst 4 games had been anticipated. This lack of support was presumably due to the rain, although this could by no means be described as heavy. Better support is required if 7 XI's are to be run satisfactorily, in WET!! weather as well as fine.

The first games will be played on Wednesday, (before this report is published) some friendly and some league, and it is hoped that all participating will have had an enjoyable game even if not successful.

P.S. Training sessions every Tuesday and Thursday lunchtimes in the park. Meet in the gym at 12.30 p.m. These are most enjoyable *except* when organised by the captain!!

# SPORT



## Judo Club.

Last year the club had a moderately successful season registering victories over Oxford (once) and Sandhurst (three times), and suffering only one defeat at the hands of an exceptionally strong Cambridge team. The college was well represented in the university fixtures, three of our members being chosen for the London university teams and also for the South East regional team. Even if the trio did not perform too brilliantly for the London team, they did however acquit themselves well in the drinking which followed.

This year our secretary John Shepherd 1st Kyu, has arranged an extensive programme of matches including contests with Sandhurst and Goldsmiths, and a rather more exacting fight with the Metropolitan Police Force. I would like to take this opportunity of appealing to the college to please allow the police team to reach the gymnasium unmolested as we wish to have a go at them first.

For people interested in starting judo we are holding meetings on Wednesday evenings at 6 o'clock when we hope to demonstrate some of the fundamental principles, such as the art of breakfalling and some of the basic throws. If you are interested why not come along on Wednesday evenings and be secure in the knowledge that you will be able to defend yourself at all times, whenever you are fit enough to go out.

## TABLE TENNIS

Table tennis enthusiasts will have noticed that no representative of the club was present at the Freshers Reception. This lamentable absence was caused by the academic demise of the captain elect. At the moment the club is a democracy but trials are shortly to be held and new officers will be elected by the people when the time is ripe.

See the club notice board in the Table Tennis room on the top floor of the Union for details of membership etc., and help to give the club its best season yet.

## CROSS COUNTRY CLUB

At the Freshers' Reception this year about 20 Freshmen indicated their interest in the Club. Of these 9 took part in a trial on Wednesday 7th over the Road Relay Course in Hyde Park accompanied by 18 old lags. For those stalwarts who survived the rigours of the afternoon, as well as the climb to the seventh floor of Weeks Hall, there was the reward of coffee and biscuits kindly provided by our captain, Alan Brown.

On Saturday 10th three intrepid freshers and nine old lags ran 6 miles on Hampstead Heath in the University Trials. Good performances were put up by veterans, J.H. Collins and M.S. Barber who came 3rd and 5th respectively closely followed by J.D.T. Bernard (7th) last, but by no means least, of the I.C. contingent was fresher Dave Rymer who, being an ex-naval bod, was a bit weak on his navigation and went off course.

On a regular 2 year cycle between I.C. and N.E.C. the Club welcomes back John Conway whom we all hope to see regularly at our future fixtures. Another old timer with whom many of the present members are unfamiliar is Eddie Bennett who returns to run for the Club and study for a postgraduate degree in his spare time.

Finally, to those freshers who have yet to discover the Club's notice board, they should enter the Union building from the quad. via the door in the right hand corner and then pass through the double doors on the right when they will find the board on the right hand wall.

## RUGBY

Nearly 100 freshers were welcomed this year by the Rugby Club and a very successful season is anticipated if the enthusiasm now apparent remains throughout the winter. We are hoping to run seven regular teams as the fixture card is devised to give exceptionally, varied games to seven Saturday XV's.

The Club owing to this seasons early fixtures were only able to devote one Wednesday to trials instead of the customary two day trials. It will be therefore understood that last Saturday's games were very experimental. I.C. teams figured in 6 matches, 4 of them including the 1st and 2nd were hosts at Harlington. Although seven I.C. players were holding together the University side, the 1st XV led by M. Bregazzi still enjoyed a promising start to the season in winning out over a much improved Charing Cross Hospital side by 17 points to 0. The 2nd XII fought and even tougher battle against N.P.L. and was narrowly defeated by 3 points to 0. The other teams had mixed success but did well considering the difficulties of selection at this stage of the season.

Last Tuesday the Club gave new members an informal welcome when it was addressed by Professor Sparkes its President and other eminent members of the Rugby world. Members who weren't present missed an enjoyable evening.