



FELIX



THE NEWSPAPER OF IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION

MORPHY WEEK

Although the air between the Colleges of C & G and R.C.S. had been filled with expectation since the commencement of the Session, it was not until Morphy Week that the storm broke; then in three short days the supposed ingenuity of R.C.S. was matched against the obviously superior brawn of C & G.

On the day of the 1st Guild's Union meeting, a combination of lack of foresight by the Guild's President, and a smartly executed plan by a group of R.C.S., resulted in the Spanner going southwards, and not to the Union meeting. A somewhat surprised Jolyon Mave was left seated in the road shouting "Guilds, Guilds!!!!!!" in rather pathetic tones.

Rather upset at having lost their treasured mascot, a large percentage of the Guilds' Union Meeting went round to Weeks Hall to try, in a vain attempt, to recover it. Mr. Forster, President of R.C.S., was then invited to visit the Guilds Union but as he was in the middle of an important 'ladies' meeting found it impossible to accept.

The Spanner, now suitably bedecked in R.C.S. colours, then went on a trip to the South Downs. A series of clues led the pursuers past such famous spots as Rodean School, an ancient Monastery,



WEEKS HALL SIEGE

a Mental Establishment, and picking up the last clue at the village Inn, arrived at a ring of trees in the middle of nowhere. Meanwhile towards the end of the Guilds Union Meeting, a rumour was circulated that the Spanner was now in residence in the middle of the Round Pond.

Led by a rather perturbed President, a band of Guildsmen wandered over to Kensington Gardens. The decoy Spanner, a sherry bottle in Guilds colours, was nowhere to be seen, so the Guilds President for want of

exercise (he said later) swam out to what turned out to be an upturned table. We are pleased to announce that the fish he caught during his epic swim, won Third Prize in the Lower Wopping fishing contest that was taking place at the same time.

Morphy Day, essentially the official I.C. Rag Day, due to the considerable amount of damage that had occurred in previous years had taken on a new look. Instead of the dour do or die defence of the Tow Path Bridge, the constituent Colleges had agreed to wage battle over a rubber tyre on a part of the Tow Path well away from Boat Houses and people. The College winning the tyre (i.e. holding it when the Lowry Boats passed) would then be presented with the other Colleges mascot.

After nearly half an hours fighting, the tyre was Guilds, and although a few R.C.S. men fought on, the rest trouserless, muddy, and a little dejected swayed the vice president of R.C.S.'s opinion and Mr. Green conceded victory to Guilds.

Later that evening the thermometer was presented to the Guilds president. Unknown to the Guildsmen, R.C.S. had plotted to recapture Theata, and two plans had been prepared. As it happened, a much simpler opportunity arose, and perhaps the finest piece of mascot removal resulted in the thermometer returning to R.C.S. hands in twenty minutes! To fill in the details, an R.C.S. Fresher walked into the dinner with the main Guilds party, sauntered behind the top table, removed Theata and walked out the other door-way!

Thursday saw the last of the R.C.S. Freshers Dinner, and Guildsmen in force, made the Union building crowded. The evening began with an unsuccessful attempt to remove the R.C.S. President, and so the Guildsmen removed to Queens for a Council of War. The Dinner was of a very high standard and made even higher by the presence of a large proportion of the ladies of the College.

Deciding on their plan of campaign, Guilds returned to Union Bar, and packed it almost to capacity. Picking on the officials of the R.C.S. Union first of all, Guilds soon had a trouserless Mr. Edwards singing to them. When Mr. Forster returned to the Union, after changing (premonition?) his Kangella



JOURNEY'S END

was well received and after he had finished, despite his struggles he was removed to Stonehenge where he was deposited barefoot.

The triumphant President, returned to Weeks Hall in the early hours of Friday, and recounted his almost incredulous return to I.C.



JOLYON'S FISH

FOOTNOTE:

The little boy who removed the spanner from its hiding place in the tree has, so rumours have it, been made an Honorary member of Guilds Union - We can but hope he makes the grade and comes to R.C.S.!



Michael Ian Callow, President elect of the Royal School of Mines, received his earlier education at King's College School and came to Mines to complete his academic career as a Mineral Dresser. Cricket and Squash were his main sporting interests at school, but now a mature Ian follows more normal extramural activities as well. Indeed, when invited to parties, he has been known to arrive at 3.30 a.m. unashamedly explaining that he was delayed having 'one for the road'.

Ian has understandably strengthened Anglo-Canadian relations as a result of his stay in that country this year. We would, however, note that immediate past presidents have become married during, or soon after, their term of office.

Ian's association with Mines is of longer standing than many think, since it was a group of Minesmen who gave Ian his first hangover in North Wales five years ago. From strength to strength he has gone and today he is capable of looking as pink-eyed as the next.

M.I. Callow, the President of Mines, is five feet eleven and threequarter inches of solid London manhood. He is quiet, modest, efficient, very likeable and endowed with the capacity to make others work. This latter asset will ensure the good working of the Union. Wherever Minesmen are gathered Ian will be found there giving all branches of the College's activities his full support.

This is our President - Ian Callow.

COMMENTARY

There are primarily two serious mistakes which a journal, of anything but a frivolous nature, must not make if it is to command the respect of its existing and potential readers; it must at all times present both sides of the argument, and in the event of only one side being presented for any reason it must print "The truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth". The first does not apply if the journal is openly and honestly affiliated to any political party or organisation of persons of like views, but the second applies to every publication, including student newspapers.

I make this point, which is, I feel, of paramount importance, because if the reader will cast his mind back exactly two weeks he will recall that Felix featured upon the back page of its last issue an article upon the World University Service (W.U.S.) That the latter is a worthy cause, no one who

MOUNTAINEERING

The Mountaineering Club was formed in 1929 with the active support of Professor G.L. Finch and Mr. G.W. Young. Ten years later a keen group from the club proposed and helped to form the University of London Mountaineering Club. Apart from a few years during the War the club has been continually progressing with the increasing popularity of mountaineering.

The object of the club is "the encouragement of all forms of Mountaineering among the students and staff of the Imperial College". To realise this object the support of experts as well as beginners is essential. In recent years the standard of climbing has been very high and, with a large nucleus of members who gained valuable experience last year, this coming year should prove no exception.

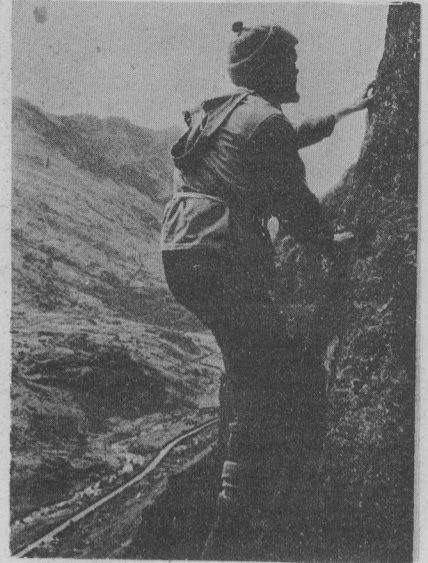
Anticipating an increased interest in this fine sport, the club has prepared a more extensive programme. During the term three meets will be held in North Wales as well as Sunday visits to the sandstone outcrops near Tunbridge Wells. Illustrated lectures on aspects of mountaineering will also be given this term. Holiday meets in Glencoe and The Lakes and a full-scale Alpine meet next summer are being planned.

Available to members is a large amount of equipment including tents, rope, ice-axes, crampons and a collection of rock-climbing guides.

People often ask themselves the question: Why do men climb mountains? The only satisfactory way of answering this is to experience mountaineering in all its aspects, the main ones of which are: hill walking, rock climbing and snow and ice climbing. These in combination or separately can be practiced by joining the mountaineering club. The club will welcome enquiries from potential mountaineers with or without experience who wish to enjoy mountaineering and the social life that is an integral part of it.

exercises his mind will dispute, but the essential point of the article was whether or not money raised by Imperial College from the student body should be donated to W.U.S. It required a person of no more than average intelligence to realize that only one side of the argument was presented and that the crucial points were no more than fiction, thereby rendering Felix guilty of the above two errors.

For the information of the reader, the crux of the matter is that the Imperial College Union Council decided that not all the Union's energy would be diverted towards the W.U.S. 1960 Carnival for, in addition, I.C.U. would organise its own Carnival during 1960. During the W.U.S. 1959 Carnival the I.C.U. raised £600 and it is, therefore, not unreasonable to expect the same amount or slightly more (due to the geographical advantage) to be raised by an I.C.U. Carnival where the profits would not be appropriated to erase the loss incurred by the efforts of the other London Colleges, as was the case last year. In the Feb. 13th 1959 issue of Felix (page 1) it was stated that the cost of an Imperial College Bed in St. George's Hospital would be £1,000, or the equivalent spread over a number of years; for instance, £200 p.a. for 5 years, the Bed being installed upon the receipt by the Hospital of the first £200.



THE FRESHER'S MEET

The popularity of mountaineering and the need of a change from London was shown by the fact that over sixty students finally arrived at Llyn Ogwen early on Saturday 24th November.

Ogwen was chosen because of the abundance of climbs which are not too difficult in any conditions and which provide an excellent introduction to the art of rock climbing.

Even though it rained all Saturday a number of keen members did routes on Tryfan, Idwal Slabs and Glogwyn y Bustach. On Sunday a cold wind had taken the place of the torrential rain but many more people went out and visited the cliffs of Glyder Fach, Bochlwyd Buttress and Greigean Dena in addition to the ones previously mentioned.

It is interesting to note that nearly all freshmen did some rock climbing, in some cases seconding severes and taking into account the conditions this was a very successful freshers meet.

If the gentlemen who spoke so vehemently at the last I.C. Union Meeting had engaged their talent upon a little basic arithmetic they would have arrived at the conclusion that £600 and £200 are not one and the same thing. They do in fact differ by £400 and it is this latter sum that the I.C.U. Council assumed would be donated to W.U.S. in 1960. If the I.C.U. decides to support W.U.S. it is not rejecting the decision of the '58-'59 Council, it is merely increasing the fears of many members of the Union that we have this Session a superfluous number of "talkers" and too few "workers". I should suggest that a more suitable equation than

$$W.U.S. + I.C. = ?$$

for this year's policy would be

$$W.U.S. + Energy - Politics = W.U.S. + St. G.$$

ENGINEERING SOCIETY VISIT TO PARIS.

During Easter Vac: 26th March - 2nd April. Travel by plane. Overall cost £16, Limited places available. For reservations or further details contact;

L.H. Cattan, Hon: Visits Sec:

52 WEEKS

Very shortly the Anderson Committee Report on student grants will be presented to the House of Commons and its findings made public by the usual white-paper. Apparently draft copies are already in circulation to those in the know and from the information available, secured from reliable sources, it seems probable that the following recommendation will be made. All parental contributions to grants will be abolished, and the necessary means test will cease to exist. This step has been advocated by the majority of students for many years, and should a bill to this affect pass through the House, students will welcome it, and enjoy the greater independence that should be the outcome.

It is very interesting to consider the possible and even probable steps which will follow. The University Authorities have long been trying to discourage students from taking on general manual work during the vacations. They want the 52-week academic year. The National Union of Students, in policy and opinion, agrees with this viewpoint, and is therefore pressing for the grant increase necessary to enable students to live comfortably throughout the year, without having to accept parental help, or having to resort to well-paid labouring jobs.

Of course such proposals could not go forth without any ties, and the N.U.S. agrees that under the above conditions, the students should be given compulsory vocational academic work, to be handed in or examined after the vacations. This is perhaps fair, and the Universities claim that not only is it desirable, but in a few years time, it will be necessary, in order to cope with the expansion of courses and fields of study. But how will all this affect the students and their education? Surely such policies as this are going to hasten the end of the true university, putting in its place great 'glass-house' cram-shops, churning out by the thousand super-specialized, pseudo-intellectual morons, 'things' as remote from people, as I.C. is from the moon - sorry the sun.

Speculative this might all be, but the above trends are real, and the actual emergence of the 52-week academic year could be within the next two or three years. What will it mean, and how will the future students of this college or any other college react to these sweeping changes? How will the Postmaster General delivery all the Xmas mail? Your voice influences these matters, - let it be heard!

WANTED

3 attractive Young Females in luxurious flat require the services of 1 handsome (non-conventional) male about the house. Previous experience not essential; basic training given if necessary in all domestic duties. Surroundings equitable. Remuneration in accordance with satisfaction given.

Apply Box (36/22/36)³

AROUND
THE
TOWN

How often has it been said, that a theatre critic's first night and ill-considered reviews have killed many an interesting play on the spot? How often do I wish that it were true. Yet this is very rarely the case. Audiences seem to derive some form of masochistic pleasure from ignoring the wise words of these "enlightened" gentlemen and continue to go, almost as if to spite them.

This would seem to be the sad story of "Aunt Edwina", now running (at least I think that it's still running) at the Fortune theatre. On the first night the critics very rightly damned it, (I was there on the fourth night, and I doubt whether it had got any worse in that time). The management decided to withdraw the aforesaid disgusting object at the end of the week. On the sixth night, the author of this farce, William Douglas Home, presents himself to the audience and says, speaking of the critics, "that means we dramatists, (how dare he call himself by that title) are writing for 10, 14 or 16 men and that is bad, and it is wrong. The poor demented crowd cheer ecstatically, and the show goes on.

Let my advice remain. Do not go and see this petty farce. Do not go and see the reincarnation of Edwardian drollery. Do not go and see this charade.

Although I have not yet had the innocuous pleasure of visiting the "Duke of York's" to see Miss Margaret Lockwood in "And Suddenly It's Spring", I am informed on authority, good enough not to make me want to visit the "Duke of York's", that this play might fall into the same general category as "Aunt Edwina". In either case it is highly probable that the audience would shout their joy so much that you would be unable to hear the humour in any case.

The Russians have at last launched themselves into the "wide screen". At La Continentale is showing a magnificent Soviet film entitled "The Beast", which once again proves to us that the Russians are still capable of producing excitement on a large scale. It is not the story, as you might expect of a monster from outer space, wielding tentacles and six legs, but a rather moving account of the exploits of Ilya Mironets, a legendary super-hero of the Russian people, who by the use of his great sword was able to punish evildoers.

If your taste is one for the magnificent and grandiose, then perhaps you will be interested in the new Cinerama film entitled "South Sea Adventure" at the London Casino.

Personally, I feel that all Cinerama productions so far have tended to be the same, relying for their impact on large postcard views of South Sea Islands etc. This is not an exception. A film for the Cinerama enthusiast rather than the dramatically minded film-goer.

Ricci

PROFILE
SHEILA BURBIDGE

A person full of energy and vitality, Sheila has a full year ahead of her. She takes her Finals in Botany, and is Vice-President of the Dramatic Society - she has taken part in all their productions except one in the past two years and appears again this Christmas - and President of ICWSC. She enjoys watching football, and playing netball, tennis, table tennis, and squash, and brings to ICWSC the experience of Games Captain at Finchley County Grammar School - she hopes to arrange a return visit of students from Delft University, Holland, next Easter.

A Cockney of 20 years, she is immensely proud of London, and knows it well. Her likes include music of all kinds, the theatre, Tony Hancock, Van Gogh, and Greek children - the latter discovered on a College expedition this summer - and has a phenomenal memory of musicals. Her experiences include hair-raising adventures on her scooter, sleeping with her head on a sheep's skull, and finding her night attire gaily flying from a flagpost in Wales.

A determined person with vigorous views of her own, Sheila is full of life and always ready to help others, she shows that it is possible to succeed in work and in college life at the same time.

H.C.T.

OBITUARY

It is with great regret that we inform our readers of the sudden death of Richard ("Dick") Litchfield. Dick, as he was known to everyone, collapsed and died on his way to I.C. last Saturday. Dick was a veteran of the First World War. Whilst serving with the R.E., he lost one leg and part of the other foot at the battle of Vimy Ridge. Despite this disablement, he carried on with his trade of cabinet maker (he was a real craftsman) with H.M.V. after the war. He came to I.C. in 1951 and was recently promoted to head porter. He always had a smile and a kind word for everyone. He will be missed by all who knew him.



Editorial Comment

The Inter-collegiate raging came to a fitting climax during "Morphy Week". High pitched rivalry resulted in the mascots changing hands several times, and College Presidents walking with their heads permanently looking over their shoulders for would be kid-nappers.

In the London University World I.C. is again showing it's great superiority on the sports field, the Rugby and Hockey teams dealt with their first round U.L.U. Cup opponents, Sir John Cass and Wye College, in a ruthless manner. On the Literary side, the debating team smashed a Kings team to defeat in the first round of the debating competition.

All these activities are great moral boosters to the College, but Oh! how pitiful is the support that they receive. Scoring tries is so much easier, when the touchline is packed with supporters; and winning a point in a debate is a matter of form when willing voices from the floor reiterate the Speakers views.

So why not forsake the one-eyed monster, why not give the drinking arm a rest, and help the College teams to greater honours.

UNION GENERAL MEETING IN THE CONCERT HALL ON THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19th AT 1.15 P.M.

AGENDA

1. MINUTES OF THE LAST MEETING.
2. MATTERS ARISING.
3. CORRESPONDENCE.
4. FINANCE.
5. CHARITY CARNIVAL.
6. ANY OTHER BUSINESS.

DRAMATIC SOCIETY'S

**THE LIZARD
ON THE ROCK
DECEMBER 10, 11, 12.**

Letters
to the
Editor

The Editor
"Felix"
S.W.7

Dear Sir,

May I advise the Entertainments Committee to brush up their modern history before they make more blunders similar to that at last Saturday's hop, 24th October.

(For their information, King Edward VIII acceded to and abdicated from the British throne in 1936).

Apart from giving ammunition to those critics of the narrowness of an Imperial education, this blunder caused chagrin to my charming partner from N.T. C.D.S., who, quite rightly thought she deserved the "six-pound prize".

However, on discovering the nature of the prize, she indicated, in no uncertain manner, what she thought Messrs. Hill and Matthews should do with their potatoes.

Yours,
More in sorrow than in anger,
Brian Smalley A.R.C.S. ('59)

Dear Sir,

I was most upset recently to find the College flag flying to celebrate the fact that the number of women students at I.C. is now in excess of 100. Hitherto the flag has been flown on such auspicious occasions as the College's official birthday, or proclamation of successes on the fields of sport. With the best will in the world one cannot describe this latest feat of femino-multiplication as a sporting achievement; is it then as a landmark in the history of the College that we are to regard it?

It has long been a cherished custom to bewail the lack of beautiful young girls at I.C., and to while away lectures by conjuring up visions of hundreds of lovely maidens to sooth the brow and delight the eye. This used to be a perfectly safe pastime. Nobody envisaged any actual change in the status quo, and consequently no thought was devoted to what the results of such a change might be. We are now reaping the harvest of this negligence. Like many a scientific experiment, alas, large discrepancies are developing betwixt theory and experiment. It is being brought home that while 40. or so women are distractions, and just about tolerable as such, any increase forms an incalculable menace to all that we hold nearest and dearest. With increasing vigour will the perennial squeaks of "Why can't we come in the Bar?" be squoken. With increasing zest will the bright young things disfigure their anatomies and the view with hideous garments of fluorescent hue (an extremely bright red pair of stockings has been bedazzling the precincts of late). Fly the flag by all means, sir - but fly it at half mast.

Yours despondently,
L.H. Peters.

Dear Sir,

The decision made by the President and Council to make Fresher's Dinners more formal has surely come as a welcome one. I would now like to make a suggestion that would alter the whole tone of the dinner and would enhance the impression laid upon Freshmen to a great degree. The suggestion being that wine and not beer should be drunk at table.

Surely when going to an important dinner it is not customary to envisage an evening's rowdy entertainment caused by people taking advantage of the plentiful supply of beer. But rather an evening meal in the presence of senior officials and guests of importance, when the mode of eating, drinking and general behaviour should be restrained in accordance with the respect to be shown to the guests.

A half bottle of wine between two people, with water ad lib for anyone who is particularly thirsty could be considered entirely adequate for the meal. On top of this the attitude of the conception of the meal should be more important than the mere preference in taste for beer over wine; the former being so readily obtainable after the dinner, in the Union Bar, as is now and may it always be a custom.

I contend, however, that beer should not be considered a mitable drink for an important dinner where Freshers are being formally introduced to the College.

Please may there be more correspondence over this matter, perhaps from an official of the Union Council or Wine Tasting society, when some facts and figures could be surveyed.

Yours Truly,
M.C.A. Brett. (Civil 2)

Dear Sir,

The distribution of daily papers in the Union Lounge is most remarkable. The total supplied is only 19, and this seems clearly inadequate for a lunchtime gathering of up to 80 or 100.

- Here is a complete list of the daily supply;
- 3 copies of the Daily Telegraph, Daily Express, Daily Mail,
 - 2 copies of the Daily Herald, News Chronicle, The Times,
 - 1 copy of the Daily Mirror, Daily Sketch, Daily Worker, The Guardian.

Besides asking for an overall increase, I want to make a particular request for at least 1 more Guardian and preferably 2. My reasons are:-
1) There are frequently two people waiting for it.
2) The majority of Foreign Students seem to prefer it.
3) It is a serious paper which cannot satisfactorily be quickly glanced through and this adds to the shortage.
4) It has long ceased to be a predominantly regional paper and is now the only serious paper which claims to be radical.

Which Committee is responsible for the supply of papers, and will it please correct the shortage?

Yours faithfully,
J.D. White.

GLIDING

Midday of a sunny July Sunday found me seated in the cockpit of Phoenix, the I.C.G.C. Skylark II sailplane, having just cast off from a somewhat bumpy aerotow behind an ancient Tiger Moth. Soaring conditions were quite good, and I soon found quite a reasonable thermal which gave about 7 fps of lift, after a bit of coaxing. Climbing in smooth, strong, thermals is a relatively relaxing process, and I had plenty of time to consider the next move. I have taken off from Lasham 10 minutes previously, having declared Nympsfield as my goal, on the advice of Frank Irving. I wanted to do a cross-country flight of more than 50k.m. in order to qualify for the third and last leg of my silver C certificate, and as Roger Vaile, the I.C.G.C. captain, had completed his own silver C the previous week, I was reasonably determined to succeed. There was very little wind blowing and so from that point of view the direction of flight was unimportant. The Nympsfield direction had the two advantages that there was only one airway to worry about, and that the country was good, both as a source of thermals, and for landing in. Nympsfield itself is 64 miles WNW of Lasham, and is the home site of the Bristol Gliding Club. It is situated on top of a ridge overlooking the Severn and Stroud valleys.

I followed my first thermal up to cloud base at 5,000', and as conditions seemed good, I decided to press on without delay. There was a promising cloud about a mile away in the right direction, and so I headed straight for it, putting the speed up to 55 knots so as to get out of the intermediate sink as quickly as possible. I lost about 1,000' in flying to this cloud, but there was a good thermal underneath it, as I had hoped, and I worked this one back up to cloud base. The clouds themselves were too small to make worthwhile any attempt at entering them in the hope of finding stronger lift, and in any case my experience of cloud flying was (and is) so limited that such an attempt would probably have made me airsick.

I proceeded in this way, hopping from cloud to cloud, and covered about 20 miles in the first hour. My first obstacle then appeared in the form of the Green One airway, which runs in an East-West direction and is about 5 miles wide. Gliders are not encouraged to loaf around in airways and so I cut directly across it by flying due North, all the time keeping well clear of clouds with their possible lurking airliners. In so doing I lost a lot of height and by the time I was clear of the airway I was down to about 1,500'. Fortunately I was directly above a disused R.A.F. aerodrome, and I was thus able to concentrate on finding lift. Otherwise I would have had to keep one eye open for possible landing fields, and in the resulting confusion I would probably have come unstuck and had to land. However, I was lucky and found a good thermal which soon had me back at 5,000'. For the next two hours I flew fairly leisurely along the northern edge of Salisbury Plain, flying over Brize Norton, Little Rissington, Cheltenham, and ending up over Gloucester.

My map showed Nympsfield to be about 12 miles to the south, but I didn't know exactly where the site was, and it had the reputation of being difficult to find from the air. The visibility had been excellent up till then, affording a magnificent view for about 30 miles in each direction, but with the approach of evening it was rapidly worsening, and I couldn't see for more than about 5 miles. In the meantime a headwind of about 5 knots had sprung up from the S.W. and an ugly-looking sea breeze front had formed about 3 miles to the south. Sea breeze fronts make the air in between themselves and the

seem very stable and hence completely unsuitable for soaring.

However, I fumbled about for an hour and a half in the front itself, where there were a few weak thermals, and ended up about 3 miles N.W. of where I hoped Nympsfield was. After a long scrutiny of my map I had finally decided it could be on one of several nearby ridges when to my joy I spied a distant Tiger Moth land on one of them. Further inspection showed two gliders parked outside a hanger, the sun glinting on their wings. This confirmed that it was in fact my goal, but I wasn't sure if I had enough height to get there. However, my thermal had petered out, and as there didn't seem to be any others nearby, I decided to press on regardless. There were several fields in the Stroud Valley into which I could have landed in the event of not reaching it.

However, fortune favoured the Bold, and I ran into a thermal which, although weak, gave me ample height to reach my goal. I was thus able to enjoy a few minutes of pleasant relaxation, sitting back in bovine content and admiring the magnificent view over the Severn estuary.

After a very high and wide circuit, à la B.O.A.C., I finally landed at 1730, after 5½ hours of decidedly hard work. I was given a very warm welcome, and more to the point, a good cup of tea. The first job was to phone back to Lasham and it was decided to send out a private aeroplane (a Miles Messenger) to tow me back. The return flight took about 50 minutes and was most enjoyable on account of the by now excellent visibility and the very smooth air which made aero-towing much easier.

Back at Lasham I found that it had been a very good day for gliding, and both Frank Irving and Paul Minton had separately flown their Skylark III around a 100 k.m. triangle at a very high speed indeed.

The day ended, as was inevitable, with a long session in the Lasham bar, and this I think is a good place to stop.

David Ashford
Vice Captain, I.C.G.C.

HOPMANSHIP

A depressing truth must by now, have become apparent to every socially minded fresher. This is that selection of a really suitable female at a college dance is by no means an easy matter. The reason for this is the eleven to four man to woman ratio in the University, a Senate House-inspired plot which is painfully evident on entering the cack-pit of a college hop.

With this urgent problem in view a handy little booklet "The Woman for You" by A. Hopman (Nosuch Publishers Ngns.) has recently been published as a guide to the frustrated student. In it the author, who submits an interesting personal record of having defended allegations of abduction, seduction, breach of promise, legal paternity and liability as co-respondent as an indication of his authority in the gentle art, draws upon a mine of experience to compile a code of practice for college dances. The whole strategy is unfolded in this priceless volume, but for the benefit of those who cannot afford the book, or whose self-consciousness would not allow them to be seen reading it, the essence of it is given here.

The first task on arriving at the dance is to inspect the prey, opposition, and the terrain, i.e. the women, men and their distribution, both in number and position. Usually the women will be sitting around the sides (apparently engrossed in chatter, but watching you as clearly as you are sizing up them, make no mistake) and the men will be jam-packed into a few square yards at one end of the floor, also talking and watching (the women). If the organisers have done a good job the numbers should be about even.

The next job is to make a close, but, unobserved, surveillance of the female element, noting any particularly acceptable pieces of beauty, this is best done by strolling the length of the floor, as unconcernedly as possible. After extensive development of observational powers, and much practice, it should be possible to decide whether to remain or to repair to the Bar. The beginner, however, will now probably have noticed about a dozen pretty faces, several pairs of shapely legs, and

perhaps ten body assemblies worthy of further investigation. If he is lucky, in two or three cases one of each of these will all belong to the same girl, and the game is on.

Now to make an acquaintance. Here is where the first signs of opposition appear. That group of men standing near her, who seem to have not the faintest notion that she exists, have already noticed what you have seen. As soon as the next dance is announced the there will be a simultaneous dash to gobble her up. Here you must decide whether she is worth a momentary loss of dignity. Assuming she is, and that you win the race, you have about ten minutes - until the M.C. calls 'Next Dance please' - to find out whether she really is what you want. This obviously depends on what you are, in fact, looking for, and the author devotes fourteen chapters to methods of discovering if she is. Such detail cannot be attempted here, but the main fact is to remember to avoid wasting time on the 'Do you come here often? What college do you come from? Do you like the band?' roundabout. This is not to suggest, though, that you enquire whether she is an advocate of free love; at least, not until you are sure of your footing.

During the course of the dance you are advised to keep an eye out for any more agreeable merchandise you may so far have missed. Do this with regard to the third finger of the left hand which is, happily, held in a prominent position when dancing. This will prevent future disillusionment.

So the dance ends, and you must make a snap decision whether to lure her by offering her a drink, or to try elsewhere. This is the focal point of the evening. If you think she is worth having, you may be surprised to find she doesn't feel the same about you, and will "Have to go back to a friend". Don't offer to go as well, or she may be forced to spell out the invitation to get lost. On the other hand, if she accepts, you may regret that gin and orange when you learn later that she lives at Watford.

One happy evening, though, you will find that she only drinks orange squash, and lives no further than Earl's Court. Then you can be sure that you have truly developed the art of Hopmanship.

AZORES

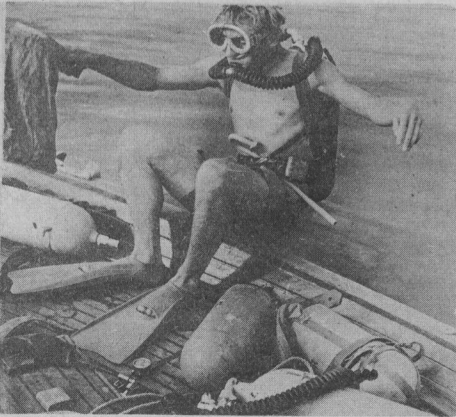
Tennyson's opening lines:-

"At Flores in the Azores Sir Richard Grenville lay," etc and the B.B.C.'s typical statement "an anti-cyclone centres north-east of the Azores" were, within all practical limits, the full extent of our knowledge concerning the islands, when the members of the Imperial College Azores Underwater Expedition departed from Victoria on June 6th. However, some nine days and 2,000 miles later, having travelled via Paris, Lisbon and Madeira, we sighted Santa Maria, the first of the islands, of which there are nine in all, the remainder being Sao Miguel, Terceira, Graciosa, Sao Jorge, Pico, Fayal, Flores and Corvo. It was then that we realized that Plato's idea of Atlantis, the drowned Continent, was perhaps not quite so far-fetched as we had hitherto imagined, for these mysterious volcanic islands which suddenly appear out of the grey Atlantic mists have provided the basis of the islands of Celtic folklore and explorers have spoken of an enchanted isle which

"..... was said to exist on the distant confines of the West and appear, every seven years or so, to seamen ploughing its waters Shores shrouded in mist, cradles rocked by the swell, spellbound oasis reserved for those who could break the spells that encompassed it.

Although geologists discount all theories that the Azores are the remains of a sunken continent, the islands still retain their mystery, for their black basaltic cliffs, rising vertically from the watery depths are clothed in rich green sub-tropical vegetation, and volcanic peaks, with sulphurous fumes still emanating from their crater lakes, are still a source of wonder and fear to the total population of 300,000 who originated mainly from Portugal and Flanders in the 15th. Century.

The expedition consisted of one geologist who also acted as a surveyor, an aeronautical engineer as the equipment officer, a physicist as the photographer, a botanist, and five zoologists, and the object was to conduct a survey of the underwater fauna, flora and geology around the shores of the island of Terceira. Consequently, during the seven weeks for which we were resident on the island, each day was spent diving in the clear blue waters which formed part of the Gulf Stream, mapping and collecting specimens from the seabed. The underwater life was breathtaking for one accustomed to diving in the cold grey waters around the U.K., but, at the same time, it could be a little dangerous for the unwary for Moray Eels, Sting Rays, and Portuguese Men-o-War were plentiful and the consequences of an unexpected encounter with them extremely unpleasant. Barracuda were numerous but gave us no trouble, whilst the sharks which



were not infrequently appeared to be more afraid of us invaders in their world than vice-versa.

We found the Azoreans extremely hospitable people and whilst we did not master their language we did increase their slender knowledge of the English tongue. For instance, one young fisherman is now capable of stating, with a perfect Oxford accent, that "My umbrella has been struck by lightning", followed quickly by "Go home Yanks" and "Don't mention it, old boy".

As the reader will doubtless imagine, there was a little pleasure combined with the work, and towards the end of the visit six members spent several days travelling around some of the other islands of the group. The island of Pico was visited and climbed (8,000 feet) from sea-level to sea-level by three members in nine hours, and also Fayal where the geologist nearly collected his last specimen in the crater of a still-active volcano, and where the only woman in the party, Claire Brooks, who, incidentally has now become engaged to one of the other members, shocked the locals by gathering tape worms from the stomach of a putrefying whale.

Encamped in a vineyard, we did not, needless to say, encounter any lack of fresh fruit, and indeed, fed extremely well during our stay, being able to catch as much fish as we required and supplementing it from our store of tinned goods, with an occasional octopus which only one member of the party appeared to appreciate.

Finding from previous experience, when our equipment had been held by the customs officials for over a week, that the only way to get past any government official was to bribe him, we gave a party before our departure to all the local officials whom we felt could facilitate our progress through the maze of red tape. We not only succeeded in persuading half the city officials to go for a swim in the harbour in the early hours of the morning but must be among the first to leave the islands in the governor's launch and, in addition, not pass through the customs house. We left behind us; therefore, a strong impression of the mad English, stories of foreign bullfighters who had no healthy respect for the bull, and several Portuguese palates keenly adjusted to the best Scottish whisky.

The reader will, or should, ask himself "Was the expedition a success?" Yes, for back at I.C. work is now going ahead on all the specimens and it is hoped that the results will be published, while there is still a chance that there will be a 30-minute film on T.V. together with an article in the Sunday Times.

Finally, the members of the Expedition would like to thank all those members of the Union and the Staff, especially the Exploration Board, who in any way gave assistance during the months of preparation and without whose help the expedition would not have been possible.

R.H.T.G.



BEAUTICWARIAN

No. 2.

ANNE
WHITEHOUSE

DEBATING

I.C. the holders of the Inter-collegiate debating cup met Kings College in the first round of this year's tournament on Friday 16th Dec. in the upper refectory.

It is a bad thing that such a successful team should have so little support from the members of the Union, for just as in the final last year there were only two I.C. supporters present, so on Friday the first round was debated before a mere 16 people.

Three members of last year's successful team are still at I.C. and so the I.C. side showed only one change in its line up. The motion 'That the voting age should be lowered to 18' was proposed by John Loomer for I.C. in a speech which although effective was well below his best. He outlined the general substance of the propositions case by showing how the age of 21 was an arbitrary limit for the franchise to be granted and further showing that 18 was a logical choice of a new limit.

Bob Finch elaborated the theme by arguing that emotionally and physically a person was as developed at eighteen as at twenty one. The only thing an eighteen year old lacks is experience. Mr. Chandmal took the line that if one was obliged to fight for one's country at eighteen, if one's crimes could be punished at eighteen as an adult, it was morally just for an eighteen year old to have a say in the government of his country. To be unable to help decide the Nation's policy and yet to fight for it was unjust.

THIS  IS
WORLD REFUGEE YEAR

The Kings team hinged their arguments on the theme that one was more experienced at 21 than at 18 and consequently one was more competent to decide which way to exercise the vote. Unfortunately for them they based this argument on their own experience by claiming that they had matured greatly at University between the ages of 18 and 21. This enabled Les Allen summing up for I.C. to point out that only a few per cent of the 18 to 21 age group went to University. Was there an increase in maturity amongst people who had to mark time doing or avoiding National Service? People who had no opportunity to take responsibility in their countries affairs and who in consequence took no interest in it even when they became 21? He doubted it.

The judges retired and came back with the pronouncement that they were unanimous that I.C. had won and that Les Allen's speech was the best of the evening.

The Kings team was not terribly strong and I.C. will have to improve, as they can, on this showing if they want to win this years cup. One thing is clear, I.C. would be helped immensely if an audience came and supported the debates; debating to empty chairs is not calculated to bring out the best in any team.

GUILDS ON FIRE

Once again the November 5th celebrations at Harlington proved extremely popular. Many people who had been unable to buy tickets beforehand arrived at the gates in varied forms of transport, and having been charged the appropriate sum were allowed in.

This year the Entertainments Committee spent rather a larger sum on fireworks. Even though the display lasted only fifteen minutes, it seemed to be much enjoyed.

The bonfire this year was made up mostly of wood from the old Guilds building and proved to be one of the largest ever. So much so that it set the hedge behind on fire and had the police extremely worried as flames twenty or thirty feet high swept over the road.

The inside of the pavilion made a sharp contrast with the wild, damp and somewhat foggy atmosphere of the playing fields. Couples danced, jived, drank and ate innumerable hot dogs in the gaily decorated and very warm upstairs portion of the pavilion. Nearly everybody seemed to be better behaved this year and only two fireworks were thrown onto the dance floor to drown temporarily the lively music of Derek Pyke and his band.

The evening's entertainment ended at about 10.45 p.m. with a rousing Auld Lang Syne and it was very comforting for the Entertainments Committee to see so many people really reluctant to leave.

I. E. H.

TABLE TENNIS

Elections were held on Tuesday 3rd. Nov.

Officers are:

Captain - P. Nicholson.
Treasurer - D. Pinnington.
Hon. Sec. - J. M. Ponsford.

Committee members:

R. Simons, A. Cameron,
R. Haycock and J. R. Smith.

This season has had a rather disappointing start, most teams having lost their 1st. The 1st. team has however scored 2 victories over Battersea 2nd. and N. C. L. 1st. P. Nicholson (capt.)

JUDO

On Wednesday the Judo team re-vengeed themselves for their previous defeat, by a decisive win over Goldsmiths. There were six contests, and instead of the usual one point contests, the best of three points were fought. This did not affect the result which was 5 wins and a draw to I.C. These contests were stopped inside the time, and a varied collection of techniques tried.

MOTORING NEWS

The big news of the week is that of Bo's arrival in Brighton with 55 minutes to spare. Pushed up all steep hills by several keen Guildsmen with only the driver aboard, Bo won her medal and pennant for punctual arrival.

This rather laboured performance which is unusual for Bo who usually romps up all the hills with a full complement aboard was due to her running on only one of her two cylinders. On the previous Friday, the exhaust valve seating developed some cracks and water poured into the cylinder. This had been temporarily repaired but the repair had proved to be inadequate. Bo was rigged up with a temporary cooling system, but she lost water at a fantastic rate, probably faster than the steam cars. In fact, during the trip, about 30 gallons of water were poured in.

As usual Jezebel followed the "veterans" down to Brighton, taking longer over the journey than ever before. The dry day brought out many motorists, but roadworks along the A 23 caused large jams. Unlike last year, Jez had to keep on the left for most of the way, giving way to veterans travelling on the "wrong" side of the road. Brighton was reached just before 1 p.m. The absence of Bo detracted from the excellent lunch to which the crew was invited by the Guilds Motor Club.

Sunday, All Saints Day, dawned clear and soon became bright. Most went to Church at Wytham, which was packed. Lunch followed, and the afternoon was spent with an Oxford guide (little g) touring some of the Colleges. These were impressive for their quietness in such a busy City and their partially restored beauty. We were generously entertained to tea in a College room, and departed our various ways after a memorable weekend.

M. J. R.

N.B. Will the Guildsman who borrowed Jez's tow rope, please return it if he has not already done so.

Tonights meeting of the Guilds Motor Club is in the form of a quiz, with prizes for the top scorer.

(I could mention the results of the 440 yards but prefer not to do so!..)

HOCKEY U.L. CUP.

In the 1st round of the U.L. cup, I.C. made a slow start against Wye College. Good approach work was spoilt by bad finishing throughout the first half. Consequently at half time I.C. had scored but one goal.

On the resumption of play Wye went near to equalizing but the I.C. defence remained cool and collected. Suddenly I.C. sprang to the attack and scored four quick goals which left Wye reeling. At this stage I.C. were playing their best hockey of this season and with better luck the score might have been further improved on. Thus the final result was I.C. 5 - Wye 0.

Goalscorers De Broekert 3
Walker 1
King 1

Although a small college, Wye must not be underestimated since last season they reached the semi-finals of this competition. This win reflects much credit on the I.C. attack. The defense showed some weaknesses which will have to be remedied, nevertheless Syd Lenssen, obtained his first 'Shot-out' of the season.

As yet the 1st XI is having mixed fortunes having won 4 and lost 4. The 2nd XI has made a fine start with an unbeaten record. The strength of the club is underlined by the support for the 3rd and 4th XI's which are accounting well for themselves.

The mixed hockey have won, lost and drawn the three matches played. As in previous years more support is required from the ladies especially the freshers. Those interested should contact Tony Miller Room 43, Garden Hall.

GOLF

The captain and one other member of the team played regularly for the University 2nd team - the Blasters. They have both won more than half their matches.

At present arrangements are being made for a tour in Scotland with matches against several of the Universities north of the border.

The season promises to be a good one as considerable support has resulted from our first meeting, when about 40 people attended.

The introduction of group lessons is a success and some dozen people go up to Highgate every Wednesday.

Our matches this term have ended in uncertainty - both times the opposition has failed to turn up; no doubt they had been pre-warned of the all round strength of our team.

ATHLETICS

The result of the Athletics Club Trial on Wednesday 4th November proved that the strength of the Club may be even greater than last year. However, at this trial not all of last year's outstanding athletes were able to attend.

The best performance was put up by the University first string 220 yds run runner A.W. McDonald, when he clocked 12.1 seconds for 120 yards, and 22.8 for 220 yards against a wind. A runner who never seems to fade from the fore in College Athletics is John Collins who produced an extremely good effort when winning the mile in 4 mins. 35 seconds.

I am told that the results of the trial compare very favourably, with those of Cambridge University only two weeks earlier.

RCS

CARNIVAL

"AT HOME WITH

AL CAPONE"

27th Nov.

SOCCER

During the past fortnight the soccer club has met with mixed success but it is expected that as the teams are now beginning to settle down results will improve to their usual high level.

The seventh XI have played a further four games since you last had the pleasure of reading Felix, winning one and losing three. However, inspired by their new captain Paul Davies, and with some further hard training in 'bottle' this trend can be rapidly reversed.

The 6th XI by reason of their pre-eminent position play many other College 2nd and 3rd XI's and having started off the season with a batch of League games are fighting hard to maintain their place in the U.L. League.

The 5th XI are probably the most successful side in the club to date having had several good victories. A long trip to West Ham for an unsatisfactory 0-0 draw must have been very strenuous for in the next game St. Thomas's Hospital cut them up by 10-1. With a good start in the League however, perhaps they will emulate the glorious deeds of last years "Fighting Fifth".

Like the 5th XI, the 4th team have had some unfortunate cancellations, which have given them little opportunity to show their mettle. They lost a very close League game 1-0, to old rivals, Inst. of Ed. last week (31st Oct.) but the stirring encouragement of captain, Brian Wheeler, should prevent a re-occurrence of this.

The 3rd XI promise very well this year having already had a great victory over Kings by 5-1 in the League.

Urged on by the blood-curdling threats of George Webster, "captain extraordinary", they have won 3 of their last 4 games only losing 3-2 to Southampton University III.

Another good start in the League has been made by the 2nd XI who have beaten both Kings and U.C. already. The team is settling down well now and under the able leadership of Chris Ryan they should improve on last years 2nd team record.

Last but not least we come to the 1st XI. The season having started with several close-fought games, apart from a crushing 6-0 preliminary round win in the U.L. Cup, the team have had varied luck against the opposition in the past fortnight. A 2-0 lead against Dulwich Hamlet was wiped out in a fighting rally by the visitors in the second half. An injury to the I.C. goalkeeper then gave Dulwich the advantage to run out eventual winners by 4-2. Much the same story occurred in the following match against L.S.E. when I.C. again had much of the play but unluckily the goalkeeper Hugh Payne, broke his collar-bone just after half-time. Playing with 10 men I.C. were still well in the game until in the closing minutes a quick cross and a running header gave L.S.E. the victory. I.C.'s next game against Old Bradfieldians was all too easy and the 8-0 win was poor preparation for the stern struggle against Kings on the following Wednesday. A 3-3 draw might well have been converted into a good win with a little extra effort all round.

Training sessions are still being held every Tuesday and Thursday lunch-time, (meet in the Gym at 12.30), and in spite of Mr. Webster the Captain enjoys these tremendously and positively guarantees that everyone else will eventually.

After a respectable start to the season, with a little more spirit and enthusiasm on the field and a little more sport off the field, this could well be a vintage year for I.C. soccer.

BOAT CLUB

A crew which had never rowed together before, distinguished itself last Saturday by winning the Sabin Cup, awarded annually to crews not of Junior status. The large handsome tankard was won by first beating Thames Tradesmen, after a rather scrappy row, by 1 length. In the final, the crew combined a little better, and took 4 lengths off Ibis Rowing Club.

This is the first I.C. win in this event since 1951, and augers well for next year.

B.H.P.

CROSS COUNTRY

The teams have continued in fine form winning three matches and losing one, two more being declared void due to people going off course. On Wed. 28th the second and third teams beat Marjans, due mainly to some fine running by E. Bennett (1), C.R. Huntley (2), F. Auton (3) and C. James (4).

On Sat 31st, whilst nine members of the club were running for the University against Cambridge, a weak and second team easily beat teams from University College and Goldsmiths. This race saw this seasons debut of an allegedly unfit G.P. Tilly who lead the team to victory followed by A.G. Hooker (2) and E. Bennett (3).

Racing over an unusually short course on Wed. 4th, the second team defeated R.A.F. Uxbridge and L.S.E. but were themselves well beaten by a very strong Borough Road team.

The customary "Scrubbers" match against R.U.C. was held on the same day when the captain lost yet another ½ pint due to the teams unfortunate victory. The main culprits being R. Woolf (3), D.G. Feam (4), D. Rymer (5) P.S. Smith (6) and B. Butler (7).

Saturday 7th saw the club pioneer several new courses during the Midlands match at Leicester. When the three main parts of the field reported to make their own different ways back to the finish, the team was in the commanding position of having all seven men in the first sixteen in a field of about fifty.

In the meantime the second team, due to losing a member in the fog were unable to chose a team in the match against Shoreditch T.C.

HONOUR FOR ICWSC

As a result of the first match played by the University Womens Hockey XI against Cambridge University, which London won 8 - 3, Hilary Tompsett has been selected for the combined London-Cambridge team. This team later played a combined Universities team from which is chosen the England Universities XI.

The soccer club is still managing to run 7 teams at the cost of much anxiety and hard work on the part of the club officials. This would be considerably eased if all (repeat ALL) players would tick off or cross off on the availability list and also tick off early on team sheets. Remember this is your club and you are not at University to be spoon-fed, so play your part and look at the 'board when you come into the Union.

RUGBY

Last Wednesday I.C. entered the second round of the U.L. Rugby cup competition by beating Sir John Cass 42pts to 11 --- 6 goals and 4 tries to 1 goal and 2 penalties.

Try scorers for I.C. were Strickland (1), Peart (3), Bruce (2), Banks (1), Milward (1), Lance (1), and Thompson (1). Peart kicked four conversions and Bregazzi two.

Outstanding for I.C. was Peart who alone scored 17 pts and came very near on several other occasions. There was little to criticise in this I.C. team except perhaps some rather slack play during the second half which allowed Cass to score 11 points.

The game started with a bang and the I.C. forwards immediately showed their superiority over a very ragged Cass pack. After ten minutes I.C. started to move the ball to the backs with immediate results. For the first time this season the backs really looked dangerous and soon started piling up points. At half time I.C. led 26-0 and the score was a true reflection on their superiority; backs and forwards and played well and for a relatively untried combination showed good cohesion.

In the second half this cohesion was not so apparent and Cass were allowed to penetrate our defence on one occasion and score; though I feel that their try came about ~~not~~ because of lethargic tackling but rather through an overagerness on our part to score more points. If one could pick out individuals who were outstanding in a team which played so well then they would be Randal Peart, Dave Howell, and Pat Bruce. Randal always looked dangerous when in possession and one feels that his talents are rather wasted at full back. Dave Howell our new hooker was a real live wire in the loose. Pat Bruce scored two tries but was worth many more. He was always up at the front of the play ready to pounce on any mistake.

Well we won 42-11 but a word about Cass. Although they were in their own words 'outclassed' they never once gave up trying and after the game they were all there at closing time in the I.C. bar. A good bunch of fellows and a pleasure to play.

In the next round of the cup we meet Kings and if we are to regain our cup that they borrowed last year and I'm sure we will, then we need plenty of support. So come along and support us in this match. Details of coaches etc. will be put up on the union and rugby club notice boards.

M.B.

SWIMMING

During the last two weeks, the fixtures of the club have improved. The first team defeated Kings 5-0. Chatham R.E. 4-3, and a joint "Sappers" team from Chatham and Aldershot 6-1. A combined 2nd and 3rd team played Morphy Richards and won 6-3 and the 2nd team drew 3-3 with Chelsea. The first team standard has definitely improved, but the 2nd team is still lethargic. Lack of fixtures seems to be the trouble here, and more ball practice would result in all the club teams improving. All the club teams are now looking forward to the U.L.U. knock-out handicap competition, the prize for which is a pint of beer.

Here's hoping.

J.C.