

Christmas



felix

BOYCOTT

R.C.S.

CARNIVAL



(J)ALE BIRDS

Mr. Mooney was also in attendance, supervising the food in the Lower and Upper Dining Halls.

People were still dancing at 5 o'clock, and apparently had enough energy left to enjoy themselves. Of course, a number had disappeared to hold their own private carnivals in Hostel Rooms. Altogether an enjoyable Carnival, free from riots and ribaldry. The organisers deserve thanks for all the work they did in making the Carnival the undoubted success that it was.

STOP PRESS

PAGE 9

THE NEWSPAPER
OF
IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION

Friday December 11th.

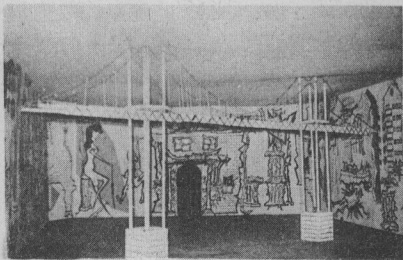
Gangsters and Molls ran amok in the Union during "At Home with Al Capone". Strange hats, and even stranger shirts were in evidence, but the ideas of what the Chicago gangster looked like were varied and mostly incorrect. One gentleman, who apparently was still thinking of the last Guilds Carnival turned up dressed as a pirate. When questioned about this all he said was "Poetic Licence". Whether the accent should be on the Poetic or the Licence, who knows? Young ladies, mostly of pleasing proportions, appeared in this, that and the other, (mostly the other) adding decoration of the most pleasing kind.

The flats and decor were excellent, really excellent. "Rush" designed the flats and deserves congratulations for them. "Lefty" Hawkins was in charge of the construction and the chief organiser was Eddie "Pelvis" Fersht. The nickname is of recent origin, due to the fact that he fell off a ladder and bruised his hip while taking down the flats. There are two versions to this mishap. Eddie's version is that someone moved the ladder, everyone else's is that he fell asleep and then fell off. May we offer our condolences?

The Cabaret, written by Eddie and Pete Morgan with music by Stan Salmons was produced by Pete Morgan. Anne "Disengaged" Phillips sang some of the songs, in an attitude of careless abandon, which is the only phrase which adequately describes her costume. "He's a King" "Me and my sub-machinegun" were, I thought witty and well performed. In fact the whole cabaret was well done.

The Security system was devised by "Big Ben" Hindley that well rounded chess personality who has the misfortune to live above Frank Irving. Unfortunately, while acting the part of the body to perfection in "Hunt the Body", he lost his watch in a sea of tomato ketchup. He later got his watch back, but the tomato ketchup proved irrecoverable.

The bar was well manned and well patronised even to the extent of Arthur and Howard who popped in for a quick one after the Union Bar was closed.



The I.C. Union General Meeting has now decided that students from this College shall boycott all goods from the Union of South Africa. For the benefit of those who have not thought seriously about this, it will be useful to mention some of the articles now taboo.

It is, of course, obvious that tinned fruits are out. No more peaches, pears, apricots or passion fruit. No more Outspan oranges. We must tell Mooney about this. No South African sherry before Hall Dinner, so we'll have to pay twice the price for the real thing. We must not watch the Springboks when they're next over her (Rugger and Cricket Clubs, please note). But lackies, what have our politicians done! Gold and diamonds come from South Africa. No more engagement rings! Woe is I.C.W.A.

But let us boycott further. We are all aware that a Colour Bar exists in the U.S.A. As a logical step, we must boycott all things American. No cigarettes, few records, hardly any films, no Jayne, and no Jazz. Jazz Club, disband! The politicians have said as much.

The French of course, are wicked oppressors in Algeria. No brandy, wine, no Bardot. Still, we can always buy keg.

Or can we? Some bright politician must surely say that the British are the worst of the lot. Kenya, Nyasaland, Cyprus, Singapore, Malta, Ireland, Scotland, Wales and Nether Hopping. Boycott all things British! No food, no clothes, no nothing! A merry life maybe, but rather a short one.

Politicians, grow up! What do you think we are. Your puerile motion was passed only because thinking people stayed away from the meeting. We are all opposed to Apartheid in practice, but there are more intelligent ways of voicing disapproval than passing boycott motions.

It has always been an unwritten rule at I.C. that politics, in any form, shall not be a subject of official Union business. The President has the power to refuse any motion from the floor, and an impartial President would have refused this one. The approval of this motion must have caused considerable embarrassment to South African students here, a fact which our politicians obviously ignored.

For heavens sake, lets keep politics, left, right, or upside down, out of Union affairs. We've got enough political and racial societies at the College already to air our views in discussion, without childish hotheads opening their mouths at Union meetings. If we can't have intelligent debate at a Union meeting, lets finish it at twenty-past one.

M.S. Barber
Chem. P.G.



PROFILE

RANDAL

PEART

KPE 333

And in this column, ladies and gentlemen, we have the slightly aged chairman of A.C.C. Fantastic? Well, not really. Randal is a very diverse character, as any thumbologist will tell you immediately from the photograph of his thumb which appears above. His early history illustrates this diversity. Born in England in '34, he lived in New Zealand until 1940. From 1943 to 1952 he was at Christ's Hospital (School!).

After which he did an apprenticeship with Ford's where he learnt a great deal about cars and a little about women. He then did his National Service, obtained a Commission and went to Singapore with R.E.M.E. During his stay, he spent three weeks playing rugby in Japan in a combined service tour (where he learnt a little more about women). He then abandoned the orient and came to Guilds. (Whew!) His ability to run in a determined fashion whilst carrying the little leather ball, gained him a place in the I.C. 1st Rugby team of which he was Captain in his 2nd Year. He is of a philosophical turn of mind, having lived next door to Sydney Lenssen for two years. Despite this mishap he is remarkably sane and balanced in outlook. He hopes to get a degree this year and build a new car. He still plays rugger and finds time to keep the A.C.C. in order, a no mean thing.

There is no information to hand about his present contacts with the fair sex, except that such contacts are known to exist. The remainder of this profile has been censored.

HOW TO PLAY CHESSE

Chesse is a very interesting game and can be played by simply anyone (or anyone simple). There are two participles, one having White peace-types and the other having Black peace-types. White has nominally the first movement, and then they move in A.C. fashion.

The game is played on a squared board of sixty four squarelets by eight, which are alternatively black-white-black etc. or white-black-white, depending on the choice of coordinates. There are two blasting directions, i.e. x and y hatchets. The ox hatchet is concerned with the ranks or sideways horizontals (horizons), whereas

HOROLOGY

Introduction:

On consultation of the possibility of buying a watch, this body decided to investigate analytically the claim of a well-known firm of horologists that their timepiece made the journey from King's Cross to Edinburgh attached to the piston-rod of the Flying Scotsman, without detriment to itself or apparent harm to the engine attached thereto.

Assumptions:

- (1) Speed of express train (by definition) = 60 mph.
- (2) Diameter of Driving Wheel = 2yds. (as for Charles I).
- (3) Piston Stroke = 26" (Machine Drawing and Design by W. Abbot, p. 87, pub. Blackie & Sons Ltd., London and Glasgow, 10/6d.) = 2r.
- (4) That the length of the connecting rod is long compared to that of the crank.
- (5) That if and when you drop your watch you drop it through a height of 3 ft., and that as a result if it buries itself in the floor to a depth of 0.01".

Calculations:

Speed of train = 60 mph = 88 ft/sec.

∴ Angular Velocity of Driving sheels

$$= \frac{88}{6\pi} \times 2\pi$$

$$= \frac{88}{3} \text{ radians/sec.}$$

∴ Max. accelⁿ. of piston = $\omega^2 r$

$$= \frac{88^2}{3} \times \frac{13}{12} = 931 \text{ ft/sec}^2.$$

$$= 29g.$$

If U ft/sec. is velocity of watch on being dropped from a height of 3 ft., at the instant before it touches the ground,

$$U^2 = 2 \times g \times 3 = 187.2$$

∴ U = 13.67 ft/sec.

and if A ft/sec is the deceleration applied to the watch to bring it to a stop in 0.01",

$$0 = 187.2 + \left(2 \times A \times \frac{1}{1200} \right)$$

∴ A = - 112,320 ft/sec

$$= - 3,490g.$$

Conclusions:

Thus it can be seen that whilst the test on the Flying Scotsman subjects the watch to acceleration and deceleration equal to 29g., the dropping of a watch onto a fairly soft floor subjects the poor beast to a deceleration of 3,490g., i.e. 120 times as great, and demonstrates the complete worthlessness of the test as far as the watch is concerned. What effect it had on the carefully balanced reciprocating parts of the locomotive we have been unable to ascertain.

A Cuckoo Clock was finally purchased.

the eyes hatchet is to do with files (fem. fillies), which are up and down verticules. There are also the diatherms, mathematically expressed as $x = y + c$, these are vertical and horizontal diagonals which cover squarelets of the same calibre.

Diddle-criptions' of peace-types

Prawn (fem. pawnee) This is the basic unit of peace-time and can move upwards on the y-axis only, at the rate of one squarelet per move. However, when it starts out, it has the chance of a single a double (or perhaps redouble) squarelet jumps.

Knight (fem. knightie) This is easily recognised by its hearses' head (hence - 'the Lead of Knight') It is the only peace that can huff i.e. jump over other peaces. Its movement consists of one verticule and two horizons and viva-voce.

Bishopric (fem. bushel and peck) This peace is indispensable, but can only move on the diatherms. It is a very useful mating piece.

Queenebeeste (no. masculine). This peace is the most powerful one of all, having combined movements of bishopric and rook. It is therefore the peace de resistance.

King-Kong (no. fem.) This is the most important peace of all and had only one squarelet per move (see motive).

Rook (fem. rookie) also castle. This peace moves up and down the ranks and files (i.e. agitates), cf tank.

The arrangement of the peaces starting on the white squarelet on the first rank, R.H.S. to L.H.S., are as follows. KRKNKBKKQB₈B₇NQR and then on the second rank: - PFFFFFFF.

Motive

The idea of the game is to chase other King-Kong (King-fish) until he cannot move without you taking him. This cursory when attacking opposite King-Kong to say 'checkee', chuckee, clucky, whoopee, f -----, and wakey-wakey. When someone is mated (i.e. sponded), the player can say chucky and matey (tough, rough, and over-ruff) - Winner exits with bish up nosh.

How to Caption

One can take (caption) opposing peace type if own peace-types controlley same squarelet. Not that a prawn has a single squarelet diagonal intake.

Very difficult moves (for experts only)

- 1) Chastising (O-O, O-O-H, C=O-O, C^O_{OH})

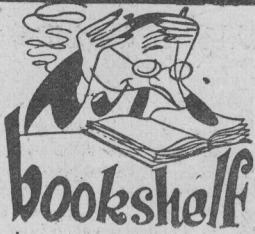
This is a combined effort of King-Kong and rook. King-Kong moves two squares to right or left, and the rook leaps over him and plunges onto adjacent squarelet to his majesty. The following rules apply (1) no indisposed peaces, (2) King-Kong must be static, (3) King-Kong must not be a Czech.

- 2) Queening a pawn

This is the perfect joy for begogonals. The prawn is sent willy-nilly down a file, until it reaches the eighth rank. Here it can become another chosen peace-type, usually a queenebeeste (whoopee) to the disconcertation of the anemone. We shall omit the en-parsant which is too fresh anyway.

Books

Chest for Beginners - Sabrina
The Mating Game - Lettuce Duet
The Resigning Years - Hiram Beeton
My Flighty Knightie - A Chestnut
My Beloved Mater - A Chestnit.



by CALUS TORRÉ

Our (learned) editor in his comment of the last issue mentioned the appalling lack of culture in the general I.C. students. As non-technical reading is considered to aid a full education, this book column has been formed.

'Lolita, light of my life, fire of my loins. My sin, my soul. Lo-lee-ta: the tip of the tongue taking a trip of three steps down the palate to tap at three on the teeth. Lo. Lee. Ta.'

So begins the most discussed and certainly most interesting book of the year. *LOLITA* by VLADIMIR NABOKOV, price 21/-.

It is the story of Humbert Humbert, a man obsessed with an unusually strong desire for 'nymphets'. His definition of this term takes up five pages (ardent indeed) but can be given roughly as a girl child between the ages of nine and fourteen of feline cheekbone and downy limb.

The book, written biographically (though entirely fictitious), starts with H.H.'s early life before he finds Lolita; a life of frustration and dissatisfaction with his wife, whom he later divorces. His emotions and thoughts are introduced, remaining the dominant feature throughout, giving a picture of a taut nervous character. After separation he wanders aimlessly till his chance meeting with Lolita. She is the daughter of a widow, who rents a room to eager Humbert. Fate takes a hand as mother Haze falls in love with her lodger and, of course, he accepts marriage, giving him the opportunity to father rosebud Lolita. Mrs. Haze shortly after the wedding is accidentally run down and killed by a car leaving Humbert solely responsible for Lo. What could be better than to take her for a restful tour of the country? Needless to say she becomes his mistress in a very short time. Humbert then develops into a man with a fanatical jealousy and anxiety neurosis, experiencing a frustration which he finds cannot be satisfied. Finally, when he loses Lo, he reaches the edge of insanity, commits murder and is arrested.

The author, Vladimir Nabokov, was born in Russia of aristocratic parents at a time of general unrest. He became a refugee at the outbreak of the revolution and lived in France, then Germany, for some years. In 1940 he emigrated to America where he remains.

Anyone reading this novel for its pornographic worth (if that is not contradictory) would be completely disappointed. Pornography must take the reader from one sexual scene to another with the bridging, providing the necessary sequence to the story, as small as possible otherwise he will lose patience. Only the sexual passions should be aroused. This is obviously not the case with Lolita. The sensual scenes play only a minor part, included to illustrate Humbert's state of mind. It was not the obscene nature of the book that horrified the publishers but the theme of a middle-aged man having a twelve year old mistress. As is stated in the Foreword "offensive" is often just a synonym for "unusual". Certainly it is the latter.

But whatever is said, Lolita is a book which should not be ignored. It's style is lively, delightful and outspoken. The infinite moods and situations of Humbert are produced vividly, reminiscent of Froust, giving the reader a complete picture of this complex character. The place names are also a pleasure to read: *Insomnia Lodge*, *Grimm Road*, and many other such Joycean word plays.

The analogies of his work with Kafka, Froust and Joyce, however, do not retract from Nabokov's original style and brilliance in writing and the obvious merit of his work.

He has spoken English and Russian all his life due to his English governess and has studied for a degree at Cambridge. His command of both languages is illustrated by his many books. He has written eight novels in Russian and three in English. He has also published English and French translations of Russian poets and original poetry in English. His move to America has caused him to evolve a vivid English style of international acclaim. He teaches and is an ardent butterfly collector in his spare time.

This latest book of his has caused a flurry of comments. In fact so many varying criticisms have been written on this book that one is left in utter confusion after reading them. One describes the book as 'Young America debauching old Europe' and yet another as 'Old Europe debauching young America'. Critics have been finding all manner of hidden meanings from the undertones in Humbert's brain but author Nabokov says that it's just another story with no moral intended. He wrote it because the story occurred to him and he liked it.

The inspiration came while he was living in Paris and he wrote it as a short story in Russian, the places and people contained being French. Not liking the finished article he destroyed it and so it remained for ten years till its rebirth in the present form.

Publishers presented with it were appalled and considered it obscene and would not print. Thus started the well known controversy which raged till at last we can see for ourselves.

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As a complete contrast, the second book discussed is *BORSTAL BOY* by BRENDAN BEHAN, price 16/-.

This is an autobiography of certainly the most vivacious playwright of our time. In this book he deals with his life from the time of his arrest in Liverpool for I.R.A. activities to his eventual release and his gradual tendency away from the I.R.A. and Catholicism to his present humanitarian ideals which are illustrated in his two plays.

He introduces the reader to the varied assortment of characters who make up the grey world of prison and the slightly brighter one of a Borstal Institution in a masterly story. The screws, wide boys, ponces, toughs, the Cockneys, Geordies and Taffies, which have since dominated his writing, are all portrayed in his own unmistakable way. This book is worth reading, if only for the insight on prison and Borstal life; if only for the character studies of the inmates; if only for the comedy and humour contained. It should certainly not be missed as all three are in one memorable volume.

MARXIST SUB-GROUP MEETING

The meeting of the Marxist Sub-Group on Thursday, Dec. 3rd, was heralded by a loudspeaker announcement urging us "to hear a pro-Marxist speaker, the inference being that this would be a change, presumably a kick against attempts to eradicate this "embarrassment to the I.C. Union", (Felix, Nov. 27th.). 40 students did turn up to hear Dr. Lewis speak on "Marxism and Science".

Dr. Lewis' contention was that the capitalist system is incapable of solving the world's most pressing problem, that of raising the living standards of the 1,700,000,000 human beings at present living below the poverty line. He suggested that Britain has not the capital resources to develop her own territories and that the whole capitalist system is hampered by its lack of coordination, and its desire to see potential gain before investing capital. Quoting surveys and reports on the Soviet economy made by Western observers, Dr. Lewis pointed out that the U.S.S.R. turns out three times as many trained technologists per year as the U.S.A., and that it has twice as many scientists working on fundamental research. He outlined the Soviet system of scientific research programmes directed by a central commission with Five-year planning, and quoted, again from a Western report, that in some instances (e.g. in machine tools) Soviet industry is much more efficient than the capitalist industry. The question was, would capitalism show itself able to cope with the world's population problems, or would the socialist block, with its undoubted economic and scientific resources, step in first?

Dr. Lewis confined himself to the material aspects of modern Marxism and in the discussion only two questions touched on human rights and the position of minorities under Marxism. There is no doubt that the U.S.S.R. can now produce more trained technologists than the Western world, but can it produce individuals capable of, and allowed, original thought and action? Does Marxism reduce the individual to a mere cog, with little control over his own future, as the Reader's Digest tries to tell us?

Whatever the answers to these questions, it is certain that unless the capitalist world concerns itself more with the under-developed countries, the socialist block will convert more and more of these countries to communism, to the detriment of our position. In his concluding remarks, Dr. Lewis told the meeting in strong terms that far too many overfed people are content to ignore the fact that two-thirds of the world's population is always hungry, and that if we do not face this problem, then, in one form or another, it will overwhelm us.

MUSIC with a BEAT

If you prefer swing to tangos, if you'd rather hear Lyttleton, Brown and Barber, than the Joe Blogg's Sextet, if you think Cole, Sinatra, Fitzgerald, Mathis, Peggy and Sarah are the tops, and if you like jiving to Bobby Darin, Lonnie Donnegan, Cliff Richards, the undulating Elvis and the beat of Billy May, Ted Heath, Basie or Mulligan, make a date for the series of record hops at I.C.

The first one was on Wednesday, 2nd. December in the top refectory at the Union and from the noise a good evening appeared to be had by all.

A final word to the Victor Sylvester enthusiasts: you won't dig this.

FELIX
 EDITOR M.F.BARRON.

 circulation 1500

Editorial Comment

Once again the editor of Felix is under fire. From all quarters, I.C. Union, I.C. Council, the Marxist group and the student populus in general, guns have been aimed my way. The unfortunate cause of these volley's has been the anonymous article printed in the last edition under the name of "Commentary".

I have always had a great belief in the idea of the freedom of the press. I also feel that "Felix" should be in a position to publish the considered opinions of all students, but freedom of opinion should not be allowed to get so much out of hand that slander is allowed to creep in. Perhaps in the case of "commentary" this has been allowed to take place, and as a natural consequence many people have been offended. To these people I should like to offer my most sincere apology. My only excuse for the error now is that it may have jolted some people out of their apathy toward Union Affairs. A situation, which I feel our anonymous author is quite in place to mention.

You will notice that this weeks copy of Felix carries no edition of "commentary". This is because the writer, (whoever he or she is) has either left the country, hibernated, run out of ink or is just plain scared. If so, I hope that the controversy will make him all the more anxious to express his opinions.

I write this article sitting back in the Upper Lounge of the Union, knowing very happily, that as this is the last edition of Felix this term it will not be possible for any would be "Cassandra" to ruin my Christmas Dinner, and in this mood I should like to take my leave of you for this term and year, wishing you, on behalf of myself and the whole editorial staff a very Happy Christmas.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS



Letters
 to the
 Editor
PRESIDENT SPEAKS

The Editor
 "Felix"
 S.W. 7

Dear Sir,

I would like publicly to lodge a complaint against certain of your actions as Editor of "Felix" in the last issue.

An anonymous commentary on Union affairs was published, which, although grossly inaccurate factually, and childish in its ideas, was answered by myself in an article that was not printed. You lacked, sir, the courage to tell me that my answer was not to be published, and led me to believe that it would be. It was not until the day of issue that I found that the article had been left out. However, the real complaint I have is that it was agreed long ago that when any individual, (or individuals) was attacked in "Felix", he should have the opportunity to reply in the same issue.

It is Sir, your anonymous contributor's right, provided he is a member of the Union, to write what he sees fit concerning Union affairs, and with that I have no complaint. I might have hoped, though, that an Editor whose Editorial pleaded for the University outlook would realise that free speech was a prerequisite of such an outlook, which means all points of view being put.

May I in closing refer to two of the statements in the offending commentary.

Firstly, the Union meeting was not inquorate, and secondly, Council made a recommendation to the Union meeting concerning the Carnival proceeds. The Union then came to a decision. This is, I believe, an infinitely better arrangement than Council making a decision and scarcely bothering to tell the Union.

Yours sincerely,
 Les Allen.
 President, I.C.U.

CLOTH CAPS

Dear Sir,

Although I usually find "Felix" enjoyable to read and reliable in its facts, I was horrified and deeply grieved to read the opening paragraph of "The Flay's the Thing". The description of England's greatest county was typical of that uninformed view held by the bowler hatted, umbrella carrying members of the sprawling suburbia that stretches from the south coast to Birmingham.

For those who would discover the truth about "cloth caps", Ilkka' Moor, Gordale Scar (which is in the limestone area of the dales), the Brontë country, and the other attractions of this county, may I recommend the I.C.Y.H.G. Easter vacation tours. In fact anyone who is interested in seeing the countryside by walking, canoeing or cycling next Easter should look at the "Youth Hostel Group" notice board by the concert hall NOW as bookings have to be made early for the more popular areas.

Yours etc.,
 Roger M. Henson.

Dear Sir,

I am somewhat distressed by the tone used by the author of the "Commentary" in your last issue, with regard to the Marxist sub-group of the Literary and Debating Society. He states that the group are an embarrassment not only to the Society but to the Union as a whole, and should therefore not be officially recognised in any way. This point of view seems to be symptomatic of an intolerance which is only too common in this country, an intolerance towards any point of view that is not considered "respectable".

London Universit, is the home of an vigorous an atmosphere of self-expression as can be found anywhere in the world. Racial, religious or political intolerance is almost non-existent, and, far from being an embarrassment, the presence of extreme elements is considered a source of pride, an indication of the diversity of opinion among students and of their zeal for expressing it. Thus it is a sad thing that the Literary and Debating Society whose very existence hinges on the freedom of opinion, should feel itself compelled to disown the Marxist group.

It may be argued that the Marxists advocate a system of government that does not allow personal liberty. To my mind this is irrelevant. Extremist groups have no chance of thriving except in a society that is fundamentally rotten. The spread of intolerance and ultra-conformity can only help such a situation to come about.

Yours sincerely,
 I.N. Guy

Dear Sir,

I should like to point out that the remarks concerning the proposed Marxist Forum, in the anonymous commentary in the last issue of "Felix" were totally incorrect. Far from attempting to form the Society illegally the writer surely knows that we have over fulfilled the constitutional requirements just as we did four years ago when we were refused permission to become a full society.

The writer reveals the reason for these smears when appealing for our Society not to be recognised in any form. Possibly the embarrassment he or she writes of, is due to his or her own embarrassment at any group of people being prepared to speak their minds openly.

Yours faithfully,
 Judy Cox.
 (for proposed Marxist Forum)

Dear Sir,

In the last issue of "Felix", you make what I can only describe as a petty attack upon the Marxist Sub-group, under the plea that it is an "embarrassment" to the I.C. Union. How this comes about we are not told, the reason obviously being that your accusations are false.

Since in the same issue we are regaled with an article upon the lack of political freedom in South Africa, one cannot but wonder at the philosophy of one who would deny the same freedom at home, wit in his own College. Perhaps he really prefers the policies of Mr. Irving, and may violate the freedom of the press by not printing this letter.

Yours disgustedly,
 P.J. Roberts (Fred)
 Phys. III.

Dear Sir,

Last week I sent you a letter which you did not publish, due to its disappearance from your letter-rack. I would like, if I may Mr. Editor, to summarise some of the points made in this letter.

1. That no anonymous "Viewpoint" be published in "Felix" because
 - a) an anonymous writer may lie and distort without fear,
 - b) any writer's qualifications to write on a particular subject should be known.
2. That both sides of controversial issues, raised in "Felix", should be argued in the same issue because
 - a) mud sticks, and lies and distortions are more easily exposed if replied to immediately,
 - b) a Union meeting, an S.C.C. meeting or some other meeting may meet without its members having had an opportunity to read both points of view,
 - c) common courtesy.

Unfortunately, as you are aware Mr. Editor, this letter disappeared, only to reappear after "Felix" had gone to print. In this same issue of "Felix" an extremely libellous and untruthful anonymous article appeared. Since a fair number of people knew in advance of my letter, and the anonymous Viewpoint was concerned to insinuate against myself (and others), it does not seem unreasonable to suspect that my letter's disappearance, may not have been accidental.

The insinuations against myself I feel should be dealt with firstly at the next S.C.C. meeting so, for the present, I will content myself with but one comment. On the very same notice on the Union Council Notice Board, which announced the proposed formation of a Marxist Forum, and which was referred to by your correspondent, there also appeared the constitutionally necessary list of supporting signatories which your anonymous writer implied were non-existent. It seems difficult to believe that he (or she) can be such a liar and yet be a member of I.C. Union.

Yours faithfully,
John Cox

PICCADILLY CIRCUS?

Dear Sir,

I have observed of late many expanses of windowless walls in the new blocks under construction. Might I ask what function these walls are going to serve and if there is any truth in the rumour that "the Great Little Cigarette" is going to be advertised (in neon lights) on the wall of the new Physics block?

If there is any truth in this rumour, it has my blessings and those of many others. Since if this stretch of wall and the many others which will soon abound in the new Imperial College are utilised to their best advantage Union funds should increase by leaps and bounds.

I therefore urge all Union officials to contact the College authorities and the leading chewing-gum manufacturers immediately in order that the metamorphosis of I.C. should take place as soon as possible.

Yours faithfully,
G.M. Harris

(Civil 2)

BOYCOTT OR RESIGN

Dear Sir,

As you will know, Imperial College Union today passed a resolution to boycott certain South African goods. I deplore this motion at the time and still do deplore it. As several people have since told me that they were unable to understand the logic of my objection, (a by no means infrequent occurrence lately) I would like to repeat it here. I firmly believe that the way to correct erroneous and evil beliefs is by argument and discussion. We should use the constitutional procedure available to us and try to apply pressure on our own government until they do this. In the meantime I object to the method of holding a pistol, economic or otherwise, at someone's head, to make them change their beliefs - even though I am aware that they are not so scrupulous.

Be that as it may, the point I wish to raise is as follows. The inference of the Union meeting is that if the Union feels morally bound to follow this course, then we, as loyal members, are surely bound to support it by following the same course as individuals. (I gather that this was not intended by the proposers.) I, for the reasons expressed above, have no intentions of doing so.

I am writing this only because I am a holder of an elected union office and on this course of action I CANNOT SUPPORT THE UNION AT ALL. In the circumstances, as some people may consider this to be one of the most important actions taken by the Union, I should, if the union as a whole considered my lack of support undesirable in a Union officer, be reluctantly compelled to resign. This situation will, however, I hope not occur.

Yours sincerely,

John R. Loome.

SCRUTINY

Dear Sir,

As editor of Scrutiny I apologise, firstly, for some technical errors in our pilot edition and, secondly, for giving some people misconceptions as to the true colours of humanism. But let me emphasise that it was a pilot edition.

I am, however, rather sorry that Mr. Lewis should be so unwilling to hear the other man's point of view, as to suggest that Scrutiny should cease to be published. Particularly so as Mr. Lewis has sent me, in my capacity as editor of Scrutiny, a very interesting and reasonable letter. I had assumed that this was meant for our next edition which will be appearing next term. I had planned to include Mr. Lewis' letter, and I shall still do so with his permission.

I have, in fact, enough material to produce a complete issue from the letters I have received. I feel that this alone is sufficient justification for assuming our pilot edition was, by and large, a worth while venture.

I am not afraid to hear Mr. Lewis' criticism of Scrutiny: but I shall not cease to publish, on the advice of a gentleman who is proud to call himself bigoted and dogmatic.

Yours sincerely,

Bob Finch

WINE TASTING-UGH!

Dear Sir,

On Tuesday evening I had the unfortunate experience to attend a wine tasting society session at the college.

The Wine Tasting Society is so shockingly run that the wine is passed in a small glass from person to person. To taste the wine after other people, who have already shaken, sniffed, and finally mouthed the glass, is particularly disgusting.

The only people who truly taste the wine are the committee who, with remarkable audacity, sit apart from the other people present, making it a very unsocial occasion indeed.

The Imperial College, or should it be the School of Mines Wine Tasting Society, is an organised mockery of wine tasting.

C.G. Davies (3rd Civil)

Dear Sir,

On behalf of the Imperial College Wine Tasting Society Committee, we would like to take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Davies for his letter concerning the running of the Wine-tasting Society and the remarks contained therein. His suggestions, however, are those that one might expect from one who has attended only one meeting for they illustrate an unfortunate lack of knowledge on the subject of both wine-tasting and the finances of Union Clubs and Societies.

One must at all times strike a compromise between what is to be desired and what can be afforded. For example there have been attendances as high as 70 at a meeting when 6 wines have been tasted, with the result that 420 glasses would be necessitated if each member were to have his own personal $\frac{1}{2}$ dozen; a luxury far beyond that which our finances will allow. On the other hand, we could supply each person with a bowl, water and small towel, with which to remove the traces of each wine from the glass following a tasting. As for the "shaken, sniffed, and finally mouthed" remark one can only say in reply that the whole of the wine industry from Oporto, through Bordeaux and Burgundy, and into Hungary must consist of some particularly disgusting gentlemen.

We regret that Mr. Davies objects to the fact that the Committee sit with the speaker, but we would beg to point out that someone has to be available to pour out the wines at a signal from the latter, and if he feels that, by their geographical position in the room, the members of the committee are assisted in disposing of more wine than he, then we regret that Mr. Davies is sadly mistaken.

The Committee, therefore, would be only too pleased to meet Mr. Davies personally and endeavour to put some of his ideas on wine-tasting into practice, as I am only too sure last year's Committee would have been, consisting as it did almost entirely of Guildsmen, who, like Minesmen, are still members of Imperial College Union.

We hope, therefore, that at future meetings of the Wine-tasting Society, we have the benefit of Mr. Davies' wide knowledge and experience in wine-tasting, rather than having to discuss matters of common interest with him in this rather laborious and impersonal manner.

Yours faithfully,
The Committee of the Imperial
College Wine-tasting Society.

RC.S. NEVER HAD IT SO GOOD

Two ladies nights, one Nobel Laureate main Guest, and an efficient team of beer waiters. What could go wrong? As unpredictable as ever the four R.C.S. Fresher's Dinners provided some strange new features. A rubber mat thrower; a team of weak bladdered radicals; an unscrupulous beer snatchers; a chain smoker assaulted by devout Royalists; were prepared to remedy all these little troubles. But the first Dinner went so smoothly that we concluded, Auntie must have been mistaken; people were getting nicer. Charlie ushered us from the sherry to the Dinner and dined us to the speeches. Happily received. Prof. Barrer played the lovable reminiscing F.R.S.. Les Allen the witty friendly student king, while Mitch and Theata discussed how out of place they both felt. If Guilds had Sir Frederick Handley Page, R.C.S. at their second dinner had Ernest Wayne the great Canadian literate, follower of Dylan Thomas and 'Herbert Ogg'. His fumbling, technical speech on Love and Photography, packed with phony philosophy and misquotations delighted an awe inspired stag dinner - including a group of nomads, dressed in the clashing, dirty dandy uniforms only associable with R.C.S. geologists. Few realise that he was an amiable but unknown exchange teacher whom we recruited an hour beforehand to fill a ghastly guest gap. A piano, a joke from Dr. Raimes and a sweet Kangella in the Bar convinced us. People were nicer. What would you do if after a concentrated, entrancing conversation with Professor Blackett you happened to glance round to find your other guest engaged in a Beer battle? Would you walk out and cry duck? or fall on your fork?

I myself did none of these, for it was apparent that Professor Blackett - the greatest scientist attending a Fresher's dinner - was revelling in it all. He discussed his naval days, the lifelessness of today's students, the dullness of Commemoration Day, and the aerodynamics of a stray mat returning to roost on an unsuspecting fresher.

L.U.D.S.

Once again, I.C.D.S. entered this festival in its traditional manner of not knowing whether to try to win or to give freshers acting experience. Again following precedent the cast was mainly composed of new members of the Society who acquitted themselves very favourably under the rather chaotic arrangements of having to rehearse in nearly every room in I.C. Union. Also, the discovery that one costume had been left behind, and having to slap on make-up in terrific haste, were not conducive to calm nerves on the night.

The play, a modern adaptation of "Pseudolus" by Plautus, was, while being very original, rather difficult to stage convincingly. It was mainly concerned with the efforts of a slave (Pseudo.) to recover his master's mistress from a fate worse than death with an army captain in foreign service. Unfortunately, much of the interesting vernacular which I am assured exists in the original had to be toned down in translation.

Pseudolus was played with great verve by Andrew Chalmers, under the handicap of a false pot-belly and enormous

Calm came, we want, bilged beer, sang songs and only vaguely dreamt the thought. "Who wants people to be nice, anyway?"

Morphy week, which will go down in History as Morphy week, was ideal for the last nice, quiet ladies night. With a small fifty-man escort, two doubles and a running-board escape from Weeks Hall into another aggressive scrum of 'Mechanics' the R.C.S. President began an unusual evening.

However Professor Porter did not throw beer at Lady Anne Thorne, nor did Dr. Stephens pose as Charles Dickens (these were confused rumours arising from one of my many nightmares this Autumn).

Congratulations go to Mr. Mooney who did not put us on war rations and the R.C.S. man who shielded entering guests from a suspicious gorilla gang of doubtful origin.

This, the happiest dinner of all ended in a few moments for good-byes in the I.C.W.A. lounge. Then R.C.S. courageous but ungregarious had to choose between trouserless communion with the boys and their castle in the Queen's. A partial observer comments: "A trouserless R.C.S. Executive saw their President roar a strange chant from the quad wall, shout for some trans-action involving a Union and a Horse, and plung desperately into a blood thirsty mob of what now appear to have been druid labourers on their way to a sacrifice at their shrine in Wiltshire.

I am still glad that the R.C.S. Geology department had decided against kidnapping an unmascoed president earlier that day (the very thought!)

Most of the two hundred and fifty Freshers have been introduced to their Union and next year they will entertain a new group of R.C.S. students. Several members of staff are now more closely linked to the Union. However the dinners have failed if the hosts and their guests part and forget the Union. Some do, and many will pass through College life without its having any impact on them at all. The others will reap the benefits.

John H. Forster.

built-out feet. Gillian Harrold, as the brothel-keeper, coped well with a part which I feel sure is far removed from her nature, managing very well a really vile Birmingham accent.

Also worthy of mention is Nigel King, who brought the house down with his delightful playing of an effete young nobleman. The "ladies of the house", surely the most thankless of parts, were played by Brenda Taplin, Rosemary Kerfoot and Beverley Bradford; who, I feel, had a little difficulty in living the part, for which I would certainly not blame them.

The stage manager was Chris Nicholas, under whose commendably efficient direction all ran smoothly, once we got on to the U.L.U. stage.

Colin Dixon, the director (he declined the title 'producer') did very well to induce some cohesion into a somewhat disjointed play. It is, perhaps, to be regretted that the adjudicator and he had a fundamental disagreement on the way in which the play should be presented, which was no fault of either of them.

Friday - Dec. 10th The Dramatic Society's Production "Without the Prince" 7.30 p.m.

Saturday - Dec. 11th Ditto



BEAUTICWARIAN

NO 4

BEVERLEY BRADFORD

JAZZ



NEWS

Last Saturday night at the New Victoria Cinema the Modern Jazz Quartet gave their last show of their present tour. The performance was a very disappointing affair as compared with M.J.Q. standards. This was mainly due to the presence of the two British guest stars, Rommie Ross (baritone sax) and Joe Harriott (alto sax). Their style of playing with complicated solos straight out of a poor Ellington band, just did not fit in with the suave and sophisticated jazz played by the M.J.Q. The combined outfit completely spoilt a fine standard piece such as "Django", the only item bearable being Ross's treatment of "Body and Soul".

The quartet, however, were their usual immaculate selves, as was apparent in items ranging from "I'll Remember April", "The Queen Fancy", etc. to new pieces like "Concierge". However, the acoustics of the New Victoria left much to be desired, for it spoilt the economical and sensitive piano playing of John Lewis. The other soloist, Milt Jackson on vibes, played many interesting and intricate solos, and certainly maintained my opinion that he is the greatest vibes player in the world.

Connie Kay on drums and Percy Heath on bass stole the show. Connie Kay, by precise technique, always obtained a beautiful sound from his instruments, which included tympani, gong, triangle and very small cymbals. Percy Heath on bass must surely be one of the jazz greats.

An enjoyable evening was had by all. We must thank the National Jazz Federation for allowing us to see the M.J.Q. once again.

I should like it to be known that the weds, Record Hops are in no way interconnected with the I.C. Jazz Club

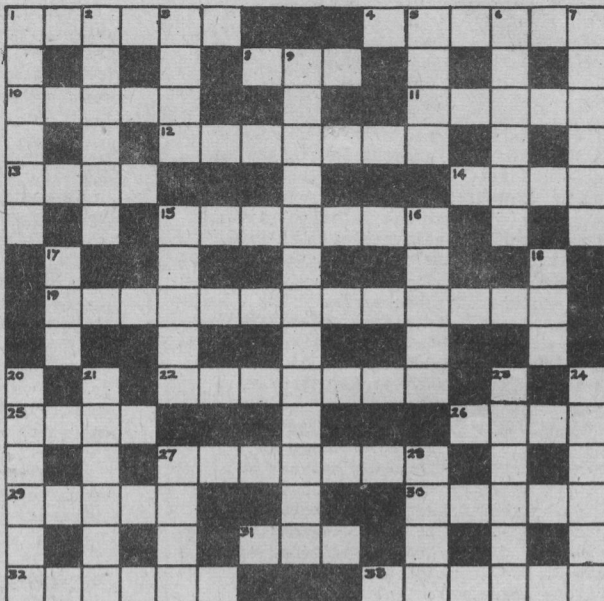
CHRISTMAS CROSSWORD

ACROSS

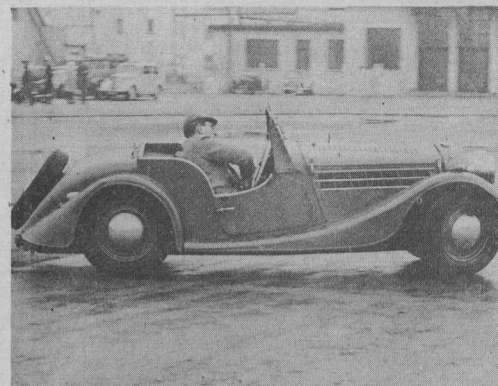
1. Try to make an international settlement with tea.
4. If father is taken from our dossier, it gives rise to smells.
8. Straight through in tennis?
10. Of the countryside?
11. Do the candles go around them or do they go in the candles?
12. Ten L.N.E.R. which provide the light.
13. The expected mode of a dinner in ancient Rome.
14. Even though it seems like it all the potatoes do not come from here.
15. They live in, but do not own.
19. Occasions when you can let off steam by putting hot spirits in water, or a description of old pieces of material (6,3,4)
22. Service for the dead.
25. A brainy aide
26. A foreign thousand
27. A decimal line without a mail is said to constitute a refusal.
29. The detective has a bad gent without a tan.
30. Nine taxes without ties are an addition.
31. Demand politely.
32. A Roman sent without his seat constitutes one of our probable ancestors.
33. They sound like the hard way to get to the top, but they are normally considered ill-mannered.

DOWN.

1. During this reign, royalty tended to loose their head.
2. A red rag is supposed to have this effect on a bull.
3. A motorist plays it, but most people



- listen to it above.
5. The top of the column
6. His rich old aunt without this load is a waif?
7. If you cut the trees down in fathers road, you will find a relation.
9. London and some closed shops, or a place of further education. (4,3,6)
15. It used to bring a light, but now it fines off to a point.
16. Many a ruse, but for this once famous T.V. personality, would be a life saver.
17. It cannot fly, but it is a bird.
18. A polite, but animal, description of the village idiot.
20. A large friend who is a timely reminder (3,3).
21. Most people are often a steak sometimes, but a brick never.
23. Short Doctor Nine is a meal?
24. As oxen mean negative cutting tools..... (2,4)
27. Not English before, but French.
28. The seat on the compass card.



MOTORING NEWS

The season so far has been a very successful one for the club. In particular support for meetings has been very good and competitive events well supported numerically.

The year started with a record number of members joining at the freshers' reception, including several from R.C.S. and R.S.M. who were invited to join for the first time. Several good recent films on motoring have been shown, including a rare film on the Cummins Diesel Race Car at Indianapolis, U.S.A. and Coupe des Alpes, 1958, reckoned to be one of the best films on motor sport ever made. A quiz on motoring was well received and enthusiastically answered, and a talk by a member on "Special Building" started off some lively controversy on the subject.

Recently about a dozen members tried their hand at Driving Tests with good results, finishing 1, 2, 3, on handicap, a considerable achievement against the North London Enthusiasts C.C. and the rest of University.

Bo has given a more than usual amount of trouble after the extensive professional overhaul in summer. He reached Brighton with 55 minutes to spare having been propelled more by manpower than engine power.

The plans for the rest of the season are well advanced and include a visit to the M.G. Car Company and to Lord Montagu's car museum at Beaulieu. The main competitive event is the inter-college rally organised by a committee of U.H.U.L.M.C. members from all the colleges of the University. Again a good entry from Guilds will make success easier for the club.



CONSERVATIVE SOCIETY

In addressing the Society recently on the European Free Trade Association, Mr. Maurice Macmillan, M.P. for Halifax gave a most interesting and informative talk. However, comparatively few people attended to hear his lecture. The Society therefore encourages you to come and make future meetings as thought provoking as Politics should be.

J.G.S.

W.U.S. IN NIGERIA

That a university and the society within which it develops are inter-dependent is widely recognized today. In the younger countries this relationship is particularly important for often the university is not aware of its own needs or its services to society. One can say that the fostering of the university community itself to enable it to serve itself and society is a cardinal aim of W.U.S.

In Nigeria, this service began six years ago when a committee including students and staff members was formed at the University College, Ibadan - Nigeria's sole university institution. No doubt many of the members of this committee knew next to nothing about W.U.S. and only joined in out of a spirit of adventure and fear of not being left out of a "new thing". That the original composition was not the best it could be was soon evident from the attitude of the college to W.U.S. Many people felt it was an exclusive group camouflaging under a sweet name.

The committee's character has therefore changed in the past years with a view to representing as many interests as possible.

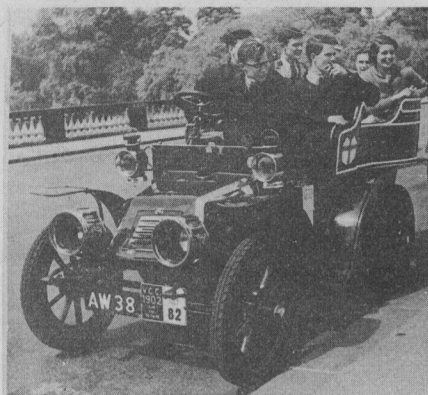
Nowadays the committee consists of student representatives nominated by such bodies as the Students' Union, the U.N.S.A., the S.C.M., the Pax Romana and others. In addition to these students, others are appointed as members-at large, usually because or help they are able to render to the committee. Then there are staff members who are however in a numerical minority. Although a staff member is appointed chairman, students are appointed as vice-chairman and secretary.

An exchange scheme has been arranged whereby a postgraduate student crosses from Nigeria to the University of British Columbia in Vancouver and vice versa, under the auspices of W.U.S. The value of the personal contact involved in this scheme can hardly be overemphasized.

The W.U.S. in Nigeria has been the recipient of gifts from outside. A mimeographing machine and a typewriter donated by W.U.S. international body have helped the several student organisations within the college to meet their publishing commitments.

More and more W.U.S. at Ibadan aims to educate the university about the need for a world university service and its advantages.

NOW IT CAN BE TOLD



You may remember that some time ago "Bo" was removed by some Southampton students. Now it is possible to give the full story, as seen through the eyes of the Press. A large number of newspapers, varying from the Times to the Northern Echo, Darlington and the "Giornale D'Italia della Dominica" of Roma featured the story. Let us first investigate how the raiders removed the car. First the Times. "Four students made off with the car after spending two hours moving a dynamo weighing a ton and a half." The Halifax Courier and Guardian - "Two doors were broken down in getting it away". The Northern Echo Darlington went into detail - "Gordon Moore, aged 25 and Mike Thorne, aged 22 got into a coal cellar and let in Terry Marsh, 18, and his 20 year old girl friend Mary Sexton. They were in the building nearly six hours.... Once again Sex rears its ugly head. The Italian paper mentioned, was very brief and to the point "Poiche un generatore di corrente del peso di 1500 chilogrammi impediva il passaggio della antica "James and Browne" gli studenti hanno razzato, in una adiacente palestra, tutti i pattini a rotelle che hanno trovato e, smontatene le ruote, hanno disseminato sul pavimento i cuscinetti a sfere sui quali hanno fatto scorrere il pesante aggeggio." "Il pesante aggeggio" indeed. It is high time that these foreign newspapers got their facts right.

Next to the statements made by "spokesmen" "President of I.C." and several other worthies. Yorkshire Post - "(the students) have been told they will be prosecuted unless the car is returned." The Exeter Express and Echo - "The Car belongs to the City and Guilds Motor Club and is a very valuable model" said a spokeman".

Various other words were supposed to have been said by people usually denoted by "spokesman". Looking through these cuttings one notices that Bo is thought to be the mascot of "London Engineering Students", according to such widely spaced papers as the Belfast News letter, The Dorset Daily Echo and the Birmingham Post. But all these have a smattering of truth. The Evening News indulged in a real flight of fancy and stated, quite categorically, that Bo is "a 1902 De Dion Bouton". For some reason, best known to themselves, the Evening Standard said "a 1902 French Boanerges Car has disappeared from Imperial College....."

The last word should be had by our Italian friends. In all justice they say "Il cancello della villetta abitata dal parroco, protestante, del villaggio era stato festonato da piu di una dozzina di sottovesti ed altri indumenti multicolori".



AROUND THE TOWN

Several weeks ago when commenting upon the Old Vic's production of "As You Like It", I said that it was quite refreshing to see them trying to break away from purely conventional interpretations that have so long been handed down from generation to generation of amateur groups. The present production of Richard II is now I feel another step backwards. The scenes and lighting effects are as usual excellent but the acting lacks that creative imagination which a good producer should be able to enthuse into his players. Richard, a king who is morally weak yet proudly arrogant, believing in his divine right, is brought to his tragic death by the growing forces of those who believe in the right to a freely chosen monarchy. The actions and thoughts are therefore the natural result of his attitude and the attitude of his forebears, that he was chosen of God. He is not a play-boy nor is he effeminate, but many times he has been presented as each and John Justin does not step out of line. George Baker as Bolingbroke, also lacks the power and conviction of a man who is strong and surely rather sinister when compared with Richard's weakness and innocence. The play is above all a poetic masterpiece and should not be missed, if only for this reason.

I regret to say that musicals, unless they are good and I mean really good, bore me more than any other type of entertainment, (including the London Zoo). Eric Spear and Charles MacArthur Hardy who have written Kookaburra which is now running at the Princes Theatre, lack that stroke of genius that can turn a rather weak play with songs into a great show. The play without songs was Joyce Denny's, Rain Before Seven, which is a study of an Australian household in the "outback" into which a young farmer implants his recently acquired English wife. Natural complications arise. The songs of Eric Spear occasionally interrupt the course or the plot but do little more beyond this. The comedy is Australian. Let me say no more!

A Lesbian, A woman who has murdered her illegitimate child and a coward who betrayed his friends in a South American revolution, are locked together in a room for eternity. This is the dramatic situation created in Jean Paul Sartre's play "Huis Clos" and now after years of censorship just released as a film under the English title of "Vicious Circle". This is Sartre's idea of hell. Iris, the Lesbian, tries to find consolation for her situation in Estelle. Estelle tries to gain support from the masculine leadership of Garcia who in turn feeling his weakness tries to find understanding through Iris. The vicious circle is complete. This is an experience which may shock you or thrill you, but at least I think that you must feel a strange sympathy with the idea.

A new and well publicised recent release is "The Horse Soldiers". It is a "retake" of the well tried equation of American Cavalry, Civil War, innocent young soldiers who did not want to fight in any case, and one young attractive female, preferably with red or blond hair. John Wayne leads the merry band, who are poised to win the war by attacking a vital supply route. The rest of the film could be called, "Incidents On the Journey". This production would have been a masterpiece in 1929.

Ricci.

STUDENT EXCHANGE

As in previous years, arrangements have been made with certain technological institutions for exchange scholarships. This year the following awards are open.

Technische Universitat, Berlin Charlottenburg: - to all students for one year or less, with a monthly allowance of 300 DM.

Aachen Technische Hochschule: - for P.G.'s in Mining, Metallurgy, Mech and Civil Eng. for a 9 month period with award of 300 DM a month (Approx. £235)

Eidgenossische Technische Hochschule, Zurich: - for P.G.'s only. An award of 4000 Swiss francs (£235) and a stay of one session.

A sound knowledge of German is required for all posts. For further information, apply to the Registrar.

Sir Arthur Acland English Essay Frize

I have been asked by the Registrar to remind all students of this prize, the purpose of which is to promote and encourage the writing of good English.

All entries for the competition must be submitted by the 15th Jan, 1960 and prize money, to the total of 25 guineas will be awarded to the winners.

The subject for the essay may be any general topic, but not purely scientific or technological.

Further information and the rules of the competition will be supplied by the Registrar.

ART CLUB

There are many gaps in our College life..... gaps which people are always trying to fill, though sometimes creating; one such gap will be filled (we hope in December) by an exhibition of paintings, drawings, sculptures etc: contributed by members of I.C., both students and staff. The exhibition will not be large but we hope, of reasonable quality. Anyway, that you may judge for yourselves. Judge for yourselves - in comfort - for it is to be held in the upper lounge. We feel that it is preferable to have a little crowding in the hangings, with comfort for the patrons, rather than widely spaced pictures viewed to the music of unrythmical tipititats of heels on marble floors.

Oh, by the way the final selection has not yet been made, so if there is anyone (student or staff) not yet known to the Art Club Chairman, who would like to exhibit, will he please contact M. Gerloch soon.

A point worthy of mention, we think, is this: there will be a number of modernistic or even abstract paintings - although many people are fairly well acquainted with these styles of art, there are still many who misunderstand and even despise them out of hand. We plead, therefore, to get to know and understand, to be excited by, any form of visual or other art, you must set out to like them. Your liking, at first, may have no better foundation than snobbery, but it will soon crystallise to either dislike for good reasons or an admiration with sincerity. And then, of course, you are an Art lover with much sought after opinions!!

ON BEARDS

"If the beard were all, the goat would preach." - Old Proverb.

The beard is at once the most noticeable, obvious, egotistical, exhibitionist adornment possible - and the most natural thing in the world.

Historically, beards have been revered, saved by their unfortunate owners from the block (albeit at the expense of their necks) - and singed. They have been used to disguise many intentions from the anarchic to the amorous; used to conceal disfigured skins, receding chins and the identities of their owners. Indeed, the beard is usually regarded as a particularly close form of camouflage which is the greatest fundamental error in the 'lay' public's beardwise thinking. For whilst concealing the lower half of the face, it renders the whole of it immediately recognisable. Far from being the gesture of the recluse and the hermit, abandoning the razor is an act calling for the strongest of characters, the bravest of men. Thus to step out of line, to leave the common herd, is to nail colours to the mast and stand by one's every deed. No more can the bearded one disappear into the crowd - his reputation will stay with him - the regretted deed can no more be escaped. Imagine the copper's wry smile as the maiden says "...and officer, this man had brown hair and blue eyes ..." BUT - picture the frenzy of file-searching at the Yard as the incriminating fact is revealed - "The police are believed to be looking for a bearded man."

And we are not without distinguished support - the fabulous "Bean" Holbein (Hon. Sec. of the Old Centralians) sports a growth that is an excellent example of this sort of torsorial art. Dr. Tocombs - late of the Electrical Department and now moved wisely to be a vacuum cleaner tycoon - frightened would-be engineers with his aggressive hirsute appendage (endless euphemisms have been devised for this natural phenomenon). And we are not without our Royal Patronage

Practical hints to those intending to follow the present trend might not come amiss. There is no known fertiliser. Washing is not something to worry about unduly - the frequent application of hot soup, black coffee and beer is usually sufficient to keep the number of fauna down to comfortable figures. Asymmetry in the trim should be suffered rather than corrected as the latter is likely to lead to the gradual depletion (known as "whisker whittle" - a trouble often encountered in ambitious barbers). And NEVER let a woman "tidy it up" - remember Solomon.

Talking of women (subject normal) - the incidence of whisker has been statistically proved to depend on a favourable attitude on the part of the opposite sex. At the moment there is still a novelty value to the man with a tas; an approach known as the "I've always wanted to try..." At any rate - it is fair proof of the girl's depth of feeling (?).

On the question of style - those who object to the wide range of shapes and sizes should take comfort from Bottom in "Midsummer Night's Dream":-

"I will discharge it in either your straw-coloured beard, your orange tawny beard, your purple in grain beard, or your French-crown colour beard, your perfect yellow."

..... anyway, Anne likes mine, Jack.

COMMUNITY DEVELOPMENT

Community development has been defined as: "A movement designed to promote better living for the whole community with the willing participation and on the initiative of the community". People have, of course, been trying to improve their own and other peoples' lives for many centuries. The new things about 'community development' are the standardisation of techniques and the deliberate and determined application of these techniques as a matter of government policy. As Mr. Kojo Batsio, Minister of Education and Social Welfare, in what was then the Gold Coast, said in 1951: "Community Development is an attack on ignorance, apathy and prejudice, on poverty, disease and isolation - on all the difficulties which hinder the progress of a community. It is an education ... designed to teach people not merely how to read but how to live. Passive reception of ideals or information is not enough: every programme should be designed through the stimulation of initiative or... local self-help." One can imagine almost the same words being used by Sir Keith Murray, International Chairman of W.U.S., to describe many of the aspects of World University Service; indeed the same vital words, essential to both organisations, are used - self-help. Just how closely the two are linked together was going to be witnessed, and perhaps even determined, when over forty participants, from all over the world, came together this Summer in West Africa, financed through the auspices of W.U.S. by Shell and other such firms.

The programme was divided into two parts, essentially a theoretical side, followed by practical experience, and as such it was a Workshop Conference. The theoretical side took the form of a conference held in Sierra Leone, organised by W.U.S. in conjunction with Fourah Bay College. It lasted a week and contained a very full schedule of lectures, addresses and commission meetings. Leisure time was unfortunately limited, but the many receptions given by neighbouring towns and villages as well as the Governor's and Mayor's enabled one to meet many people from all strata of life, and also see some of the crude beauty of this mountainous region. The latter part of the programme was in Ghana where W.U.S. with the help of the Voluntary Work Camps Association, Ghana, organised three work camps, each in a village between 100 and 200 miles from Accra.

The Workshop was not a complete success - not all the participants were happy doing manual labour. These people had been brought up with the idea that manual work was below the intellectual. Very few changed that outlook. The schedule could have been bettered, for the final evaluation was rather short, and the experience which followed the early introductions at the conference would have been more valuable if obtained earlier. We did, however, see many of us left with a far deeper understanding of the simple words - self-help.

The project tackled by the group of which I was a member was in Kikam, a small village by the sea, where we were to help build a market place. It is difficult to try and describe what happened in the short fortnight we lived, slept and worked with these happy, and yet so primitive, villagers. One must picture a dusty collection of mud huts, whose occupants busied themselves only with the basic essentials of material need, happy when the whole family unit, consisting of three or four generations, is together and in good health. One can catch a glimpse of this life, when one considers the fact that no-one has ever been known to steal anything in Kikam. With the encouragement of the Mass Education Authorities, the Chief and his Elders, and most important of all, the villagers, had decided that they would be cleaner, more hygienic and comfortable than the dusty mud roads. The market would also attract nearby villagers to Kikam and they would bring, in turn, broader vision and understanding. It was almost an attack on isolation.

Our organised effort, starting at 6.30 a.m. and continuing into the afternoon, was the focal point, to the villagers, at first of amusement and entertainment. It was new and almost unique to see white and black hands grappling with the hard earth to set the foundation of this project. But soon they were with us, shoulder to shoulder, with their numbers vastly multiplying the work done. The focal point had switched to one of common effort, - this was Community Development.

I should like to recall two happenings which illustrate some of the difference between our societies, and bring back to me perhaps the happiest moments of the past Summer. One day, several tons of sand were required for the concrete floors and a promised lorry had failed to materialise. An Elder called upon the women present to go and bring their friends and their cooking pots and pans. Soon, there were some 200 women gathered, gaily chattering, laughing and joking, each with a large bowl on her head. Like an army of ants, they moved to and fro from the beach to the work site, a distance of over a quarter of a mile, and the sand was moved before noon. On another occasion we had to carry many concrete blocks made previously by the villagers, to the site. At first they were carried individually, until, inspired by weariness, the students started a chain, showing by example, how the blocks could be moved without walking. Within seconds the villagers had joined, and the blocks were swinging rhythmically along the 100-yard chain, helped along by numerous chants and songs. After that, no matter what had to be moved, no matter how far it had to be moved, a chain was formed, and a lilting melody came forth.

FELIX CONFIDENTIAL

We hear that a young ICWARIAN has been carrying a torch for a certain miner for some time. May we wish her the best of luck.

Another outbreak of spo-o-rt has been noticed in the Electrical Engineering Department. Could this be due to those renowned French sportsmen Amp, Ohm and Erg?

Recently the Union has been aware of a strange figure, to be seen creeping in and out of the snooker room. What he does in there all day is a mystery.

Rumour has it, that notwithstanding the various factors concerned, a young gentleman of this Union, to the horror of his friends, has, so to speak, gone bonkers, as it were. Tough!

STOP PRESS

ICWSC. 1 ICRFC. 3

NELSON'S COLUMN

Have you a grievance? If so, then raise the matter at the next I.C. Union Meeting. The Executive can arrange to ban anything - even lectures if you decide that you dislike them!

Members of I.C.W.A. Are you aware that one of your most enterprising experiments in recent years has failed? Your Mr. I.C.W.A. is planning to send in his resignation before your next general meeting because he feels that he is unable to please you all.

Congratulations to John Bell on his recent engagement and to "Oggi" on gaining his Ph.D.

A series was started in Phoenix last year entitled "They came to Imperial". In the coming Xmas issue of Phoenix a new series to be commenced under the title "They left Imperial" in which the life of a recently well self-publicized student will be reviewed.

Spectators at the recent Mines Dept. 2nd Year and 3rd Year Soccer match decided that it was perhaps his excess weight that prevented the referee, Richard Garnett, from keeping up with the ball. On visiting the College doctor on the following day, however, R.H.T. learnt that he was suffering from lumbago. His colleague Mr. Ewart, has been heard to warn him that the stage is gout and then thrombosis.

SWIMMING

Last Friday the club swam and played polo against Q.M.C. The swimmers were overwhelmed, I.C. being unable to win a single event. The polo would not have taken place if it had not been for A. Eyles, who shinned precariously up to the roof on a rope to free a jammed net. I.C. won the polo after a hard struggle by 2 goals to 1. However Q.M.C. were unable to score after I.C.'s Capt. was ordered out of the water during the second half. The 3rd team fought well to beat Morphy-Richards 4-3.

SKIING

The photograph shows John Pearce on the Hahnenkamm, Kitzbuhel, Austria, after only ten days experience with last years party at Kitz.

The I.C. party to Saas Fee this year is now full, but there are many others that are not yet complete, including trips to Saalbach in Austria, and Leysin and Saas Fee (at Christmas in Switzerland, where there is already good ski-ing snow.



A SOCCER MATCH

At 2.30 p.m. on Sunday the 29th November a football match took place between the second and third year Miners in Hyde Park. Many spectators gathered during the course of the game, and were treated to a display of soccer that kept them in fits of laughter for over an hour. Contributory factors were several. First of all there was the fact that the larger part of both teams was made up of rigger, and not soccer players, then to help matters the pitch was about two inches deep in mud, and finally there had been a small birthday celebration for Jack Mawdesley before the match.

The following is an unbiased account of the match offered by M.J. Matthews, I. Hill, E. Spurs, H. Howell and B. Hindley.

As the teams tottered on to the lush mud of Hyde Park Stadium it was obvious that they were going to give a never-to-be forgotten display of soccer skills and sartorial styles. The teams, staggering a little under the weight of their lunchtime refreshment, lined up with roughly eleven on each side, a whistle was blown, and play commenced

For twenty minutes chaos reigned and Muddy Matthews raced from end to end exhorting his men to score in either goal and at the same time trying to avoid Mopper Mawdesley, then ten minutes before half time it happened.

Swivel-Hips Howard collected the ball near the halfway line, beat five men with one body-swerve, causing Creasem Creasey and Blotto Otto to collide with a crash that shook the surrounding buildings. Meanwhile a thirty yard trot took Swivel-Hips to the outside right position from where he slipped a pass to Suave Harv., who, after a moment of indecision, accidentally got rid of the ball. The ball rebounded from defender to defender and finally a Charlton-like shot from ace inside forward Deadly Hedley screamed inside the post to come to rest some two feet over the line. At this point the goalie Leave-it-to-me Longden, emerged from the mud and appealed for offside. The referee, Gorgeous Garnett (dressed in Paris suede shoes and Portobello Road trousers) made his one correct decision of the afternoon and allowed the goal.

With the halftime score at 1-0, both teams having had a quick drag and a pep talk from their many supporters whose comments were as follows "???:!!! you shower", Mines 2 continued the slaughter. They put two more goals in the net but both were disallowed by the ref. who, finding himself unable to keep up with the play, and being an honest man, could not allow goals he did not see.

However, the play was not all with Mines 2; after a scintillating run, Bookie Banks cracked in a shot which the impregnable T. Caddy palmed round the post for a corner. Creasem Creasey curved the ball into the goalmouth from the resulting corner and T. Caddy made his one mistake of the match in fending off the goalpost as well as the ball. Whilst Mines 2 were appealing for a foul and Mines 3 for a goal, Bookie Banks found the ball at his feet and sent it rocketing towards goal. At this moment the dazed goalie realising that he was not permanently damaged, struggled to his feet, and summing up the situation in an instant, grabbed the ball and grovelled with it in his usual inimitable manner in the mud.

CROSS COUNTRY

On Wednesday 25th. November the second team were hosts to teams from University College, Kings College, Royal Veterinary College, and the London School of Economics, in a match in the 2nd Division of the London League. They won by a very wide margin, individual honours going to Paul Auton who was first. Ed. Bennett ran well to finish third while the unpredictable George Turner, who was not nominated for the team, but took part, ran a blinder and finished fourth.

On the following Saturday the first team were the guests of Lloyds Bank and ran over a course at Hayes in Kent, while the second team travelled out to Coxtie Green in Essex to run against Queen Mary College and Goldsmiths College. At Hayes, good packing by the I.C. men, who occupied all positions from 3 to 10, won the day. Old man Tilly, who has on numerous occasions threatened to retire, ran as usual and finished 10th. At Coxtie Green the second team defeated their opponents in spite of all but one of the scoring runners going off course. The man who knew the geography Chris James, finished third, closely followed by Clare (5), Butler (6) and Fearn (7).

Wednesday 2nd December saw the first team travelling out to Reading for a match with the local University. This was won by 62 pts. to 75 principally due to the efforts of John Collins (2) and Jim Bernard (3).

Last Saturday (5th Dec.) a first team race against Ranelagh Harriers and Southampton University was combined with a second team match against R.A.F. Cranwell. The first team lost to Ranelagh Harriers by two points but defeated Southampton, while the second team disgraced itself in losing to Cranwell. The race was very fast and several personal records were broken by large margins. For the first team the ace U.L. runners Barber and Cleator finished second and third respectively. First home for the second team was D. Fearn ably supported by C. James.

For a further ten minutes the two forward lines struggled manfully with the conditions, and suddenly Gorgeous Garnett finding play within range of his whistle, blew full time; the better team had won.

Note: Allegations that the referee was bribed are completely unfounded.

The Teams: (points awarded for individual skills in parentheses.)

MINES 2

T. Caddy(10), Dumpy Davenport(10), Plotter Potter(10), Swivel-Hips, Muddy Matthews(10), Knuts Forrestall(10), Suave Harv.(10), Howard(10), Ripper Robertson(10), Flatten 'em Flather(10), Deadly Hedley(10), Tin Kearns(10).

MINES 3

Leave-it-to-me Longden(10), Creasem Creasey(10), Bookie Banks(10), West Brougham(10), Blotto Otto(10), Crusher Collins(10), Twinkle Starr(10), Mopper Mawdesley(10), Juggler Jefferies (10), Laird Baird(10), Head'em Hedley (10)

Referee: (0)

SQUASH

At the Clubs general meeting on 30th November the main item discussed was the expansion programme and its effect on our Squash Courts. Professor Sparkes, who took the Chair gave a full picture of the situation. It appears that at the moment there are no plans for any Squash Courts at Imperial College. The meeting agreed to the motion that a suitable letter on this matter be sent to the Rector at once.

The draw for the Whitley Cup is now posted in the Squash Courts. As there are exams at the beginning of next term, the first and second rounds should be played by the term. Next Monday evening and Wednesday afternoon have been reserved by the Club for Whitley Cup matches.

The 1st V suffered another heavy defeat 0-5, this time by Clare College, Cambridge. Will my match secretary please put the Carnival dates into his diary. However, we won away against University College, thanks to a fine effort by ex-hockey player Robin Jowit, who beat U.C.'s Captain 3-1.

The 2nd V lost a good looking record last Wednesday when they met youth in the form of Epsom College and a 0-5 defeat. In their present state I don't think the 1st V would have done any better but they have got the fixture in the future.

BASKETBALL

The London Basketball League is accepted as the finest selection of teams in the country and with an extensive programme of netball as well as basketball matches, the I.C. team began to wonder whether or not they had bitten off more than they could chew!

The first game showed us that the standard of play was a great deal higher than the University League and, although we defeated Chelsea Central by 44 - 22, it was not quite as easy as the score might indicate. Finsbury Park provided even stiffer opposition and it took the I.C. team quite a while to settle down to their usual game. It was not until the second half that we finally got on top to win by 53 - 45.

With these two close matches behind us we then proceeded to hand out thrashings to Borough Road, Huntingfield, and Kingston Y.M.C.A. All these games showed that the basketball team, like many other IC teams, are very slow at starting and it was only by good second half play that the results are so good. The record to date was then played 5 won 5, but the next game brought us up against Central Y.M.C.A. who were tipped to win the league this year. Playing at Central, one of the most spacious gyms in the country, it took longer than usual for the I.C. team to settle into their regular play and by that time Central has almost taken command of the game. However the I.C. team pressed hard and with defensive man Hind outstanding in attack (his variations of speed and thrust left the Central team leader rooted!) captain Mike Barron, scored some outstanding long shots so that at half time we lagged by only one point. A change of tactics by the Central team in the second half

I.C.W.S.C.

Hockey

I.C.W.S.C. have failed to win this term, and it has, as usual, been difficult to raise a team. However in the matches we have played it has been obvious that the excellent defence has not been backed up by the forward line. Chris Braziel and Margit Zakarious deserve particular mention as they have both done a great deal to raise the general standard of play. Chris, of course, plays for U.L. with Hilary Tompsett. It is hoped that Capt. Ann Hodnett has better luck with her team next term.

Netball

Chelsea Poly. can almost be rated as our "home ground" now. The team plays regularly down at Manresa Road, and we have had several close and exciting matches there.

It was obvious in our last game that most of the team had been watching I.C. Rugby Club, and several Chelsea girls seemed to be in danger of their lives. However they survived and lived to enjoy a very pleasant evening in I.C. Union.

Squash

The squash team is undefeated this term, and they chalked up a very fine win over U.C. first team. A notable addition to the Club is Brenda Whyte, a U.L. player, Katie can look forward to captaining an experienced team in their matches next term.

BADMINTON

I am happy to report that the club has continued its run of success since the last issue of this revered newspaper. The second team has had two interesting and closely fought matches, against Kings and the London Hospital Medical School both of which we won by the narrowest of margins, 5 rubbers to 4.

We almost had to play the Hospital game with a 2 pair team, the sixth member arrived very belatedly after what must have been a record breaking dash from Clapham to Whitechapel. This could have been avoided if the people selected both to play and to act as reserves had kept a close eye on the Notice Board and crossed or ticked off at the appropriate time.

The Kings game, as always, was a closely fought affair in which our second pair did very well to win all three rubbers. The first pair played probably their best match of badminton of the season and after winning two rubbers conceded the final one, against Kings 1st pair, after a very even game.

The mixed side has won both of its games in the last fortnight and is functioning much better as a team than it did last season. As always the three men are at least as good as the opposition. The difference lies in the fact that our ladies are now more experienced(!), and are not overawed by the fact that they are playing in a match.

Dare I say that this may be the reason for the re-ascend of our badminton teams to their rightful place at the top of the leagues, where they have not been for some little time now.

HOCKEY

I.C. 7 L.S.E. 2

This score indicates the run of play in this 2nd round of the U.L. cup, the I.C. forwards always pressing and the occasional defensive error.

The match started off true cup style with both teams fighting for the ball, each trying to draw first blood. It soon became apparent that the lively I.C. forwards had the edge over a cumbersome L.S.E. defence, and I.C. were awarded a penalty bully for a kick on the goal-line, which Bhatragar converted.

However, L.S.E. soon equalised with a goal from their left; this was unfortunate since the ball was kicked into the I.C. circle.

The turning point of the match came when I.C. scored 3 goals in 15 minutes. First DeBrookert scored a magnificent goal from the back of the circle with a shot which rocketed into the top of the net. Then Miller pushed the ball in during a goalmouth scramble. And again DeBrookert scored with a nicely angled shot from the right.

In the second half, it was apparent that it was only a matter of time with I.C. pressing hard and the L.S.E. defence hitting out. I.C. asserted their supremacy with 2 goals scored by the persistent King and I goal by Powell the I.C. centre half.

The L.S.E. centre forward, their outstanding player, scored a consolation goal to make the final score.

I.C. 7 L.S.E. 2

Although I.C. are to be congratulated on once again reaching the semi-final, the missed chances of this match must be goals scored against stronger opposition.

resulted in the I.C. team being pegged down, and the Central score began to mount. -It was soon realised that although their tactics meant that set shots were out, some fine passing movements resulted in a dramatic reversal in the direction of the play. I.C. overhauled Central and with five minutes left held a lead of 8 points. Not deterred in any way Central fought back and managed to reduce the arrears, but we held on and finally won by 39 - 35, a very commendable result, which puts us at the top of the division. Interspersed with these games we played five others in the University of London League, with only one defeat.

The last two matches are worthy of mention, not only because they were victorious, but because during the latter half of the first and the whole of the second, the I.C. team played the best that they have ever played. The team make up has changed little since last year, the only notable addition being Mat Mathews who, in spite of his lack of inches, has scored many points. Last year's captain, Jack Fryer, was not the prolific scorer of last season, but instead has played the part of pass feeder to the rest of the team.

Results to date:-

London League	Division II
Chelsea Central	44-22
Finsbury Park 'B'	53-45
Borough Road	60-27
Huntingfield	57-26
Kingston YMCA	58-21
Central YMCA	39-35
UL League	Division I
University College	38-22
Chelsea	64-42
Battersea	33-42
Northampton College	54-27
Northern Polytechnic	77-34

SAILING

After the somewhat disrupted start to the season the Sailing Club is once more forging ahead. The Castaway's cup knock out competition, which was to have been our real trial of strength, had to be cancelled owing to thick fog and since then we have been unable to get a full first team together.

Two of our first team are sailing regularly with the University second team. These high demands on the college club's resources resulted in our having to field a team with only one first team regular included to sail against a strong U.C. 1st team. I.C. lost the match by 38 points to 40½ but this result promised well for the second team match against L.S.E. last Wednesday.

The match was sailed on a damp and rather dismal day but there was a pleasant breeze and I.C. sailed to victory by 42½ pts. to 33. The race was far from uneventful and near the finish of the last race the I.C. captain, who was leading at the time, met a gust of wind coming in the opposite direction and, together with boat and crew, made a graceful exit into the water. The next boat piled right on top and the third was lucky to escape!

I.C. is also doing very well in the University points series and G.C. Taylor is leading the "A" points after two very good races. Several other helmsmen are also doing well and we still have a very good chance of winning both the "A" and the "B" points series.

At a general meeting of the club on the 26th November Miss J. Kingston was elected Hon. Secretary. We wish her the very best of luck and will try not to work her too hard.

GOLF

This week saw the last of our fixtures for this year—a triangular match against Kings and U.C. at Highgate.

Both Kings and U.C. fielded their strongest teams and were too good for our players who did well to take their opponents as far as they did.

Our Scottish tour begins to take shape. All the Universities contacted have replied and wish to have a match with us. When they have arranged their championship our dates can be fixed. This is the first time any Golf tour has been arranged and I don't think any I.C. team has ever been as far North of the Border before. I trust this new venture will be a success.

JUDO

Last week we fought G.E.C. with a rather depleted team and after some spirited and closely fought contests lost three, drew one, and won one. The first three men had to fight opponents at least one grade higher than themselves and should have gained some good experience, especially with the quarterly gradings taking place next week.

At the regional championships held at Liverpool last week-end, Shepherd fought his way into the English Universities team and Butler was chosen as a reserve. We hope by next term to have our team back again at full strength and will be glad to have John Bowles back on the mat again after his long rest.

SPORT

SOCCER

As anticipated in earlier reports, the soccer club is now beginning to show its true capabilities and results are improving fast.

The 1st XI have really struck form in the last three games having scored 7 goals in each of them with only 2 goals against in all. Old Colfeians had neither the fitness or skill to compete against a much improved 1st team and went down 7-1. On Wednesday 2nd Dec. the 1st really hit a peak and beat the then League leaders Goldsmiths by 7-1 also. This form provided high hopes for the U.L. Second round Cup match against Institute of Education on Dec. 5th. Institute although fighting hard all the way were outclassed however, and went down 7-0 making the I.C. goal average in Cup games this year 14 for to 0 against. The Cup team did not show their best form in this game tending to hang on to the ball too much and not making enough use of their two very effective wingers. Welcome back incidentally to Colin Casemore up to his tricks again on the right wing. More calling for the ball and quicker moving both into the tackle and into position for a pass will be necessary in the semi-final which will undoubtedly be our toughest match so far.

The 2nd XI are continuing their triumphant way but only drawing 0-0 with U.C. in spite of being in command for the whole 90 minutes. With a very strong team on Dec. 5th they defeated a gallant I.C. 3rd XI 6-0 in the League Division I.

The 3rd's unluckily have lost their last two league games, the first to Battersea in spite of playing as well as ever they have done this season. The next of course was to the 2nd's but George Webster tells me that he is determined to get his revenge on Dec. 16th.

The 4th XI are going great guns having beaten U.C.H. 5-2 and Division leaders School of Pharmacy by 8-2! However they managed to lose to a very strong L.S.E. III (?) by 6-4 after being 4-1 up at half-time. Brian Wheeler suggests picking "our Albert" (Marshall) at left-half and left-wing and dispensing with the winger altogether.

Mike Darcy 5th XI Captain is happy to be on the winning side at last and having beaten U.C. 4th in a league match 4-3 the 5th celebrated with another win by 4-2 against Sun Life.

Two badly-needed league points were picked up by the 6th XI against Battersea on the 28th Nov. and having drawn 3-3 with Woolwich in a friendly they only lost 3-1 to Chelsea on Dec. 5th. This was extremely creditable in that Chelsea's goal record in three league games is 34 for, to 4 against.

The 7th XI continue their incredible way having triumphantly lost two more games. This must almost constitute a record for even an I.C. 7th team. Faul and his merry men are not dismayed however and to our perpetual amazement the phoenix of glory and club spirit continually rises afresh from the ashes of defeat.

RUGBY

Last Saturday, December 5th, saw most of the members of the club fit and playing, in fact seven and a half teams were fielded which is the most the club has achieved so far this season.

With the first and extra first XV's away it was left to the five lower teams to hold the fort at Harlington.

A strong A XV had a field day against a weakened Middlesex Hospital 3rd team to the tune of 37 to 0, the game being unique in a number of ways. IC scored three times in the first three minutes without a member of the opposition touching the ball. Other notable features were four excellent tries by Bill Hendry on the right wing and some excellent second half place kicking by Aivar Taurins.

The Extra A XV also played Middlesex Hospital winning convincingly by 28 to 0. They are beginning to have the makings of a good team rather than a collection of individuals.

The B1 XV lost 6 to 17 to a strong BOAC 1st XV, the game being marred by the removal to hospital of their captain Dave Fitley with fairly severe facial injuries.

The B2 XV, under "Hanks" spirited leadership, convincingly beat Osterley B by 21 to 6 and are now very much a team to take note of. The standard of rugby played by the lower teams is very good and although they may have numerically low rating, that is only because 15 people can play in a game.

The 1st XV affair at Westcombe Park resulted in a convincing win for I.C. 11 to 3. This is certainly one of the best performances of the team this season, since this was only the third time that Westcombe Park have been beaten in several seasons.

TABLE TENNIS

Matches have been played regularly at the rate of about 4 a week, with only one or two hitches. The results however have not been very encouraging so far, very few wins having been recorded. However plenty of practice is being had, the room being in use most of the available time, and it is hoped that the second half-session will be more successful. We would like to impress upon players the necessity for ticking off in plenty of time, the lower teams being particularly at fault in this matter.

Also on December 5th was held the I.C. Soccer Club hop - undoubtedly the most successful club hop of the year, thanks to the noble efforts of Malcolm Crawley, Steve Fick, George Webster, Brian Wheeler, Lawrie Austin, Chris Ryan, John Priest, etc., etc., plus the appropriate girl friends of course. Our thanks are due to them all. The coffee bar was so successful that a special hostel brew-up had to be produced at half-time to supplement the rapidly diminishing Mooney coffee. With improving results, a hop and a few away trips, the spirit in the Club is on the up and up and providing it stays that way there need be no limit to our success.