

FELIX



PACKS PUNCH

Friday, March 11th.

No. 146



THE NEWSPAPER OF IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION

IC WIN TRIPLE CROWN

HOCKEY CLUB BEAT BATTERSEA TO COMPLETE TRIPLE CROWN



On March 2nd the I.C. Hockey Club beat Battersea 1-0 in the final of the U.L. Hockey Cup, thus fulfilling the dream of a Triple Crown for I.C.

The previous records of the finalists suggested an exciting game as indeed it was. Battersea had won through the most difficult half of the draw and furthermore had won this championships 5 times in the previous 7 years. However I.C. defeated Battersea 2 - 0 in the cup last season and also they had scored 15 goals in reaching this final with only 3 goals scored against.

Thus with many enthusiastic supporters including a few who knew the rules and a fine pitch the stage was set for what turned out to be the most exciting match of the major sport finals.



From the start I.C. attacked strongly forcing a short corner which Battersea managed to scramble away. The play swung down to the other end of the field where Battersea were prevented from scoring by a fine clearance by Lenssen in goal.

I.C. attacked again and were unlucky to score when a fine shot from DeBroekert had the goalkeeper beaten but was stopped by the leg of a Battersea full-back on the goal line. A penalty bully was awarded but I.C. failed to convert.

Battersea returned to the attack, but the I.C. defence remained firm, with Jowit at centre half outstanding. The ball continued to swing from end to end with defences dominating.

It became apparent that the Battersea defence were concentrating on the I.C. left wing which included Walker the University left winger, and consequently the attack switched to the right and were able to make more headway. However before advantage could be taken of this the whistle blew for half-time with honours even.

On the resumption Battersea attacked and forced a short corner from which the ball was cleared to the I.C. right wing where Bhatnagar was master of the situation and with intelligent passes put I.C. back on the offensive. From a free hit Bhatnagar took the ball along the Battersea goal line and flicked it into the net from a very acute angle behind the Battersea goalkeeper who was expecting a centre.

I.C. then proceeded to take control and twice had the ball in the net but each time from an offside position.

Battersea renewed attack with great vigour forcing several short corners, however, the I.C. defense held firm and with sporadic attacks from the always dangerous I.C. forwards the one goal lead was maintained to the end.

The club wishes to thank the Southern Counties Umpires for their handling of the match the U.L. groundsman for providing such a fine pitch and above all the many I.C. supporters without whom the game might well have been lost.

Congratulations are due to the I.C. team which was - Lenssen, Miller A., Macrae, Angell, Jowit, Anketell, Bhatnagar, King, DeBroekert, Miller M.F. (Captain), Walker.



TRIPLE CROWN.

By winning the U.L.U. Hockey Cup, I.C. have won the Triple Crown. But that is not all. The sporting triumphs of this session have been phenomenal, and it is difficult to see any other college ever emulating this feat. Apart from the three major trophies, the Swimming Club has won U.L.U. Water Polo League first division by the peculiar means of winning all their matches, and the second team won the Handicap Knockout competition: the Basketball Club won the London Amateur Basketball Association League Division One: the Cross Country Club has won the U.L.U. Championship (and came fourth in the Hyde Park Road Relay). This really is a formidable list of wins. Never before has one college won all three major competitions.

The reasons for this series of victories are not far to seek. The I.C. Sports Clubs are in fine shape, keenness and ability in the first teams and club spirit in the last teams all played their part. The triumphs of any college first team belong to the B 3 XV the 7th XI, and the fourth hockey team. In fact the whole club contributes to any first team victory. It gives me great pleasure to say:

WELL DONE, I.C.....





WHAT ARE YOU GIVING UP FOR LENT?

Shrove Tuesday dawned bright and fair, but the promise of that bright morning was not, alas, to be fulfilled. As is the case so often, 'the best laid plan of mice and men, gang aft a pancake'. And so it was that Les Allen led his men forth under threatening skies, while in the distance an obligato on a muted eccles cake was heard, and taken as an ill omen by the augurs.

The recently engaged President of ICWA, engaging her gears in an engaging fashion, engaged to do battle. This engagement was made before the engagement so to speak. In fact they engaged to run for **crister**.

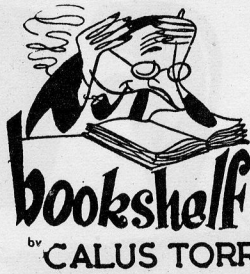
At the gun, Les ran first just as Jolyon Nove came fourth in the fifth rate square fashion. Round the oblong they circled and then the skies were opened and the rains came vertically. A horizontal sprint in a counter clockwise direction produced a lead.

It was at this point that Jolyon's towel was shown in its true colours.

The executive never lost their lead, and the dog is reported to have rabies. But as Les Allen was not heard to remark, "If you wish to win in the Olympic Games, become a Russian."



GENTLEMAN JOLYON



On the last day of February a new series of paperback books was introduced onto the British market.

This series has long been popular in America among students and intelligent laymen due to its choice of subjects aimed at the more discriminating reader.

Galaxy Books have opened their series in this country with such admirable works as Bertrand Russell's "Problems of Philosophy", Max Weber's "Essays on Sociology" and C.S. Lewis's "Allegory of Love".

However, due to the fact that they are printed in America they are rather high priced. But the almost prohibitive price for paperbacks is overcome by their subject matter.

As the problems and struggles of integration seen to be in the forefront of the news at the present time and appear to be of general interest to most people, 'The Strange Career of Jim Crow' by C. Vann Woodward (price 9/-) has been chosen from this new series.

Segregation is only the latest phrase in the long history of the white man's ways of fixing the Negro's status or 'his place in society'. In earlier harsher times bondage and limited servitude have been used. Slavery, peonage and abortive types of apprenticeship have also had their day. Exploitation of the Negro by the white man goes back to the beginning of relations between the races and so do race conflict brutality and injustice.

THE BLOODMAN COMETH

It is pleasant to be able to report that just over 150 students and several staff have volunteered to give blood when the Blood Transfusion Unit visits I.C. It was necessary to get an idea of how many volunteers there would be at I.C. to determine whether a visit would be worthwhile and the Blood Transfusion Unit will therefore be at I.C. on Tuesday, 22nd March, in the last week of term.

By the time you read this there will be a notice in the Union Entrance Hall on which you can put your name against a convenient time during the visit. The Unit will operate all day in the Union gym and the sooner you put your name down the more choice will you have.

Put your name down whether you earlier filled in a form or not - staff are invited to come at any time they can manage during the day.

A point which has not been mentioned - if you have had yellow jaundice or have more than 95% alcohol in your blood stream, your blood cannot, unfortunately, be used. All other blood types, including the small amount of blue in the College, are very acceptable.

Along with these practices, the assumptions of Negro inferiority and white superiority have also developed and prospered. These assumptions are the basis of segregation as we know it and so it can be concluded that the whole of this particular modern race hatred has its origins in the remote period of negro slavery.

This book is a concise and revealing account of the development of segregation following the withdrawal of the Federal troops from the Southern States of America in 1877 up to the present day. This period of history which is still covered by a fairly thick cloak of obscurity, during which the 'Jim Crow' system of segregation came about is dealt with quite fully in an easily understandable way, giving one a complete view of the problems involved.

The book has been made up from a series of lectures given at the University of Virginia in 1954 and has since been brought up to date. The lectures were given to an unsegregated audience and were received with acclaim from both 'sides'.

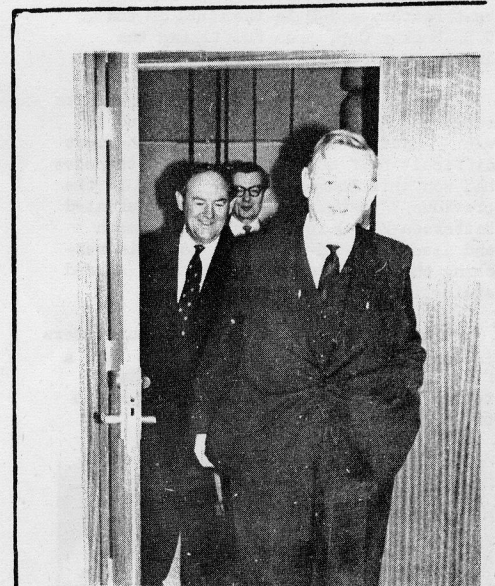
Mr. Vann Woodward was born in Arkansas and is now Professor of History at the John Hopkins University. He has lived in the South all his life and is particularly interested in the problems of segregation.

He is also the author of three other books on the same subject; 'Tom Watson, Reaction and Reaction', and 'Origins of the New South'.

This book should be read by anyone who is at all interested in the subject of segregation. It is a well-balanced survey bringing forth each phase of the race relations of the southern states with clarity, emphasising the importance of the political, economic and social conditions of the time, by a well known authority who has had a wide experience of its exploitation and effect.

(N.B. Jim Crow is a name given to the general American negro, similar to Uncle Sam. Derivation unknown).

The Unit hopes to visit I.C. twice a year in the future, in March and October, and is very encouraged by the response shown.



LORD HAILSHAM
VISITS I.C.



AROUND THE TOWN



During the past fortnight, the West End has seen the opening of two musicals. "Watch It Sailor" at the Aldwych theatre and also "Fings Ain't Wot they Used T'be" which has been transferred from Stratford to the Garrick.

If the audience reception is anything to go by, then "Watch It Sailor" is going to have a very profitable run indeed. Philip King and Falkland Cary have written this new show to act as a direct sequel to their last prolific success "Sailor Beware".

Perhaps a certain amount of the interest in the production lies in its surprise value. Those contented visitors to "Sailor Beware" who went home and slept easily with the knowledge that Albert and Shirley got safely married as the curtain dropped have now been rudely awakened. Even at the end of Part II they have still not entered into the sacred state of wedlock, but maybe a third instalment will change all this. As far as one can see, the cast of "Watch It Sailor" is almost identical to the one used by its predecessor. The only major change is the substitution of Kathleen Harrison for Peggy Mount in the all important part of the frantically impossible Emma. Because of obvious physical difference, the character of Emma is greatly changed by this, but it is nevertheless quite a fine well balanced performance.

"Fings Ain't Wot They Used T'be" has received a much rougher reception than might have been expected by many people. The truth is though that the play is rather badly 'thrown together' and it is only its rather endearing charm and easy good nature that makes it at all acceptable. It is also helped very much by Lionel Barts lively lyrics and songs which will certainly stand a second hearing. Surely the title song must have diffused into all lovers of peace by now. Glynn Edwards, James Booth, Wallas Eaton, Barbara Windsor and Edward Caddick as members of the Soho gambling den, all help the show along with a good deal of verve and gusto. Joan Littlewood produces.

Also recently opened are:-

At the Mermaid Theatre, Bernard Miles and Julius Gellner's modern adaptation of Shakespeare's 'Henry V'. Performed in 2nd World War battledress, the production conveys the timeless sense of war, but in so doing the poetry is glossed over and lost.

At the Westminster Gore Vidal's play "Visit To a Small Planet". Although a very clever idea, I feel that he fails to exploit the situation to its full potential.

Ricci.

IMPERIAL COLLEGE MUSICAL SOCIETY

MONTEVERDI VESPERS

(1610)

IMPERIAL COLLEGE CHOIR
HARVEY PHILLIPS ORCHESTRA

Conductor: Dr. E.H. Brown.

Wednesday, March 23rd. 8pm.

at Queen Alexandra's House.

Tickets 5/- & 3/6

from Hon. Sec. and members of the Choir.

JAZZ AT THE PHILHARMONIC

This was one of the usual Grantz package shows, presenting Ella Fitzgerald backed by Paul Smith, the Jimmy Guiffre Trio, Roy Eldridge and the Paul Smith Quartet, and Shelly Manne and his men.

The programme commenced with Paul Smith piano, Roy Eldridge trumpet, Wilfred Middlebrooks bass, and Gus Johnson drums. This group swung right from the start, with a moody interpretation of 'Bernies Tune', with some superb muted trumpet from Eldridge. However, they didn't really warm up until the second number, a 12-bar up-tempo blues, with Johnson completely relaxed and combining well with Smith, (at times there seemed to be a complete understanding) and Eldridge seemingly trying to reach the roof with a fine aerobic open trumpet.

Paul Smith on piano was the most exciting sound I have heard since Garner, his technique was fantastic. In one phrase he would be playing an immaculate classical chordal progression, and in the next few bars would switch to a swinging jazz-style phrase, interspersed with an unbelievable number of quotes. The group finished with an unannounced original.

The Jimmy Guiffre Trio appeared next consisting of Guiffre on clarinet and tenor sax., Jim Hall guitar and Middlebrooks bass. Guiffre's tone on both instruments was very breathy, while the balance of the whole group was excellent. However, the total volume of the group was more suited for a nightclub, and the sound of the group was rather lost in the hall. The trio commenced with 'Mac the Knife', went into 'My Funny Valentine', and finished up with a Guiffre original, 'Two for Timbucktoo' rather reminiscent of his, 'Train and the River'.

Shelly Manne and his Men featured Manne on drums, Russ Freeman on piano Monty Budwig bass, Joe Gordon trumpet, Richie Kamuca tenor saxophone. The group commenced with 'Taboo', and it was immediately evident that Manne takes a long time to warm up to where he swings as much as he does on his records. 'I've grown accustomed to her Face', was featured by 'The Friends' in which Freeman struck me as being much less impressive than on record. 'Vamps Blues', an original by Charlie Mariano, finished the set.

Did Manne's showmanship detract from an appreciation of his drumming? Personally speaking we don't think so, although you may disagree with us. As far as inherent swing was



ELLA FITZGERALD

concerned he was rather over-shadowed by Gus Johnson, who was serenely relaxed. Manne, however, was the other extreme, his technique to me was brilliant (as denotes the world's top drummer!) and his musical taste supreme. I was rather surprised, however, by the legion of faces with which he accompanied himself. He seemed over-tensed to the extreme of neurosis.

INTERVAL

The second half of the show was devoted entirely to a succession of tunes by the one and only Ella Fitzgerald. Quietly confident, she started with a moving version of 'S'wonderful', immaculately backed by the Paul Smith Trio, with Jim Hall on guitar. Her other songs included a mournful 'Misty', a humorous 'It's Too Darn Hot', and 'I've Got the World on a String'. She sang superbly and swung solidly (!) for forty minutes. The ovation was tremendous, and for her encore she sang an up-tempo 12-bar with fabulous scattling with quotes which had her audience roaring with delight and approval. After she had taken her last call the crowd still roared on, only to be silenced by Grantz' quiet announcement, that he hoped we had enjoyed the show, and hoped to see us again at the next show.

Buckshot & Klunk.

A SPECIAL SPECIAL

1st year Guildsman's Home-built Special 85 mph 0-50 in 11 secs. - these figures are claimed by Guildsman Anthony Passer, for his red Tornado Typhoon Special. This car was built by the owner in 2½ months of full-time work at a cost of approximately £400.

Starting with a 1938 Ford 8 saloon bought for a fiver from which come the gearbox and back axle of the present car. The engine is a re-conditioned Ford 10 with the "8" head and four branch free flow exhaust manifold with a single Zenith d/d to provide the mixture. The chassis is a tubular steel ladder frame for rigidity, and coil springs are used all round for the suspension located by swing-axle at the front and torque tube and panhard rod at the rear. Hydraulic brakes are used in conjunction with Michelin X tyres which make the car quite a handful in the wet.

This very handsome car is probably familiar to many at I.C. and is a credit to its keen owner and builder.





Editorial Comment

As soon as this issue of Felix has been read, the most obvious comment will be, "Too much sport, not enough news". I agree. There is too much sport - but remember what sporting activities have taken place over the period of time since the last Felix was issued. We have completed an athletic feat never before achieved in the history of the University, to mention it in passing, IC sports teams have completed the treble, and won the Triple Crown.

So there wasn't enough news. Well, to report news, news has to be made. We can scarcely report that which doesn't happen.

This week we've done our best to give you a good newspaper, to end the Spring Term. If you don't like what you see (and I expect there will be a few grouse!), write to us. If we haven't reported something which should have been reported, write to us. Above all, don't say, "It doesn't matter". IT DOES!

IC. CARNIVAL NEEDS YOU

I do not know whether or not any of you have tested your strength recently by trying to lift that barrel which is placed in the Union Entrance Hall, but if you have you will know that it requires very little effort to lift it. And it requires just as little deductive ability to realise that that means there is only a small amount of money in there, so start giving your pennies to World Refugee Year. Next time you try to phone her up and you can not contact her, don't hang on to your pennies, put them in the barrel; or if the cashier in the refectory gives you a handful of pennies in your change, don't risk wearing a hole in your pocket, put the pennies in that barrel.

GIVE YOUR PENNIES!!!

The College W.R.Y. Committee has now taken over Committee Room A as its headquarters so if any of you want to help the Carnival and you are never able to find any member of your college committee, call in Committee Room A, there is usually someone buried under the debris. Just shout "I want to work for I.C. Carnival; I do read Felix and I listen to Radio Luxembourg" someone will then give you a carrot. If we run short of carrots no doubt we will find something else to use.

What kind of people do we want?

1. Float builders
2. Stall erectors
3. "Good -eggs" for the Egg and Spoon Race.
4. Men to throw "Good - Arrers" for the trans-Atlantic darts tournament.
5. Vehicles and drivers powered by internal combustion engines.
6. Publicity material (and officers)
7. Typists.

If you feel you can do any of these things, or you have any ideas of your own come to Committee Room A immediately



Dear Sir,

May I use your column to ask members of the Union who, like myself, are virtually destitute and consequently incapable of purchasing their own Sunday Newspapers, to refrain from removing the newspapers, provided by the Union, from the lower lounge? A meticulous search of the Union at 3.30 p.m. on this Sunday afternoon, March 6th, revealed the grand total of four and a half papers (The News of the World, The People, Reynolds News, Sunday Dispatch and half a copy of the Sunday Times.)

This state of affairs has totally ruined my week-end; such a nondescript array of the fruits of British Journalism leaves me without one course of action; I shall have to go back to bed.

Yours despondently,

Alan Logan.

Dear Sir,

Can the protagonists of the Grammar School boys at I.C. prove that more than two thirds of their number have "lived" between leaving school and entering I.C? If they cannot they have defeated their argument put forward by the Harris's in a recent issue of Felix.

From 20 Public School Freshers in a certain department, less than one third have come straight from school.

It is seldom realised that parents of Public School boys have usually had to make considerable sacrifices in order that their may be sent to the schools of their choice; so that it is the exception rather than the rule for such a boy to 'retire to his father's country residence'.

We have never seen a fancy waistcoat at I.C. - waistcoats certainly, but neither fancy nor flamboyant. We would suggest that luminous socks are much more obvious at I.C. and are worn for the sole purpose of attracting attention to their otherwise inconspicuous wearers. A little eccentric perhaps?

And, perhaps, let us all try to speak the QUEEN'S ENGLISH.

Yours faithfully,
J.G. Simpson,
D.J.T. Rymer Mech.Eng.1

Monsieur le Baron,

"Brown-baggers are Brown-baggers and ever more shalt be-oh!" No amount of cajoling, bribing, or threatening will have the slightest effect. Imperial College, at present, offers the best social and recreational facilities possible, yet the Brown-baggers are as numerous as ever.

Personally, I cannot see why the Brown-bagger is so sought after by the Union. Is he a kind of collector's rarity? If he is as dull as he appears to be, why try to persuade him to take part in the Union activities, since his brown-bagginess would surely not be an asset to any society.

As for Sleeping Log threatening to boycott Felix, see Felix bankrupt, and overthrow the 'ruling elite of this college' he should by now realise he is incapable of such an action. A Coup d'Etat is outside the scope of brown-baggery; a night attack would have to be made, which for him is impossible, since by 3.15 p.m. the "little brown mug" is safely being carried home to suburbia on the 0.13 from Waterloo.

So snore in your sleep - Sleeping Dog - by all means; for my part, I shall let sleeping dogs lie, as they did in the last edition of Felix.

Un lecteur du Felix,
le Chevalier d'Ecosse

Wack the knife.

Deary Sirs,

Perkodhuskurunbarggruauyagokgorlay-
ongronngrenmitghundhurrthrumathunaradidil-
llifaitihllilbumullunuklumun!

Hippely-hop, the doors to the lounge close behind my egghead, the sound being well known to Punch readers during the lunch break.

Might I make a special plea for more taste-discrimination in selecting periodicals for me to read in the upper lounge. Presently there exists a goodly mish-mish of polico-lightsome reading there, consisting of a majority of left and right wing propoganda, together with an assortment of "popular" magazines. However, where does I look for articles on art, architecture, black magic and Trojans?

Surelylike the paper-overlordy could occasionally provide read-coo ies of "The Architect", "Design", and/or "Alice in Windyland"?

Tin-tin to you,
Frederick

P.S. Skawntoochooordenenthurnuk.

Dear Sir,

While in no way supporting 'Sleeping Dog' I find it hard to agree with the ravings of (the nearly as anonymous) "J.C." "J.C." accuses the former of writing a "sneering little letter" in a fit of unaccustomed intoxication. Quite possible; but his own letter is hysterically sarcastic and shows the influence of at least six very accustomed Worthingtons.

But, your correspondents apart, "brown-baggers" miss a lot, and are not a good advertisement for I.C. Felix has a duty to remedy this. Much emphasis is laid on beer and student irresponsibility, giving the newcomer the impression that these are the Union's main activities. When by some chance a sober, responsible and literate person (like myself) gets past the interviews they are naturally repulsed. If the content of Felix were always as constructive as in the last issue it would help a lot, and might even wake your somnolent hound from his manger of self-righteousness to make the effort necessary (I repeat effort necessary) to enjoy his student life fully and usefully.

If anonymity were not a stigma I should sign myself "Waking Wolf", but must admit myself to be

Yours faithfully,
R.C.M. Longley
Chem. Eng. 1.

THE LUCKY RETURN

of Nohj Retsrof.

I am back to front. That is to say, I am back to front anything with a front worth backing. Now I am back at the 'front'. I must, without affront, get back in front - not being taken aback by being confronted with a look back at the GOLDEN (or yellow) front AGE.

I have not wasted my month in bed. This meditated mumble will be the flashback frontispiece to my newly launched series of Back-to-Front paper-backs, the OSTRICH series. The bird of the same name also uses its back to front. Fly-paper will not be used because it cannot be stressed enough that both the series and the bird of the same name are as sensitive as the aeronautical engineers to their inability to fly. Note that the axiom, (long believed to be associated with engineers, the new series, and the bird of the same name) "Birds of an Ostrich feather flock together." (often found abbreviated or not at all) was earned by the birds alone and not the engineers or the series of the same name. Apparently, exploited ostriches do this to keep their bottoms warm. Have you by chance any hats decorated with feathers of the same name? Hats that you have not sent to Sir John Wolfendon's refugee appeal of the same name or do not intend to wear to the IGWA Formal - remember that miner's helmets are in the vogue, although their wearers have recently progressed to be frigid. If you have, then I can find, in private, a one-feathered friend amongst a flock of cold plucked-bottom birds whose 'bot' is colder than ours. The Norwegians have set a wonderful example in their providing of four feathers per 'bot' of the population. Please send such help as you can, to:- The Base of Most Ostriches 'Trouble Head-in-fear-in-sand, South End. Forward soon and I will backward immediately.

Books in the OSTRICH series include such classics as:-

'Come back to Sorfrontto' later made into a song by an IRate horse slaughterer 'I was a Fellow Yolk of De Yellow Folk' or 'I was De Gall's Bladder'. And its sequel, 'Or is he just Green?'

Quoting from a best seller, 'Back to Back'; "May we be serious, just for one moment please, if you don't min?" (This quotation was recorded).

Ah! the background music is right up in front and down from Birdland - the ostrich's paradise. What poignancy, what beauty, what fourty comes from that aria, in the Fourpenny Opera, "My Iaper backis Frozen!" The opera is by PUCCHINI-BRECHT, otherwise affectionately known as The PUNCH-BACK of La Boheme.

Upside-down editorship was not my only new venture. I am now President of The Friends and Fellow Sufferers. 'We aim to sneeze and sprad disease; If you want a virus wire-us.'

The Union may have its ups and downs but it has me back to front and I only mean to be downright upright, never taking sides let along fronts and backs.

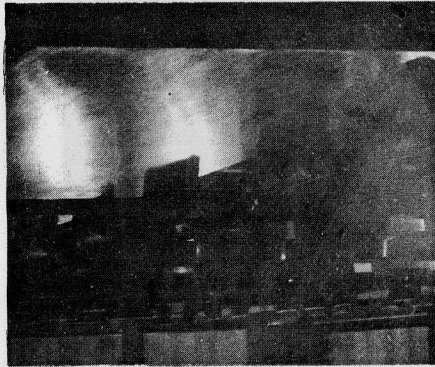
UNAN.

Comment by my friend and fellow sufferer, Les Allen.

We welcome the return of John Forster after his attack of jaundice. Maintaining the naivety of a peasant his philosophy is still incoherent

and bumbling. He continues his ceaseless struggle in this wicked modern world to express himself and communicate with his fellow sufferers. Failure is lovable.

This is a Picture of me at College, before I got back. Press photographer Felix-photographs-everything - Flashman's experiment in telepathic photography failed. The white streak in the top left hand corner is tobacco smoke.



PRAISE AT LAST

We have the usual problem at I.C. of the majority of students complaining about the services that other students are providing for them. Let us not forget that it is easy to criticise.

There is one form of criticism which is welcomed by any body of workers, and that is, of course, constructive criticism. The Editor of Felix and his staff spend the whole of each second Sunday in the Felix Room typing and setting out the following Friday's paper. This is not small sacrifice by such a small body of undergraduates - let us remember that fact. However, the Editor and members of his staff are continually being jibed at by the remaining 'unproductive' students. These people want to know "When are we going to get a Felix worth reading?"

They are promptly told to write something which they themselves think is of literary merit, and it will be published. I know from personal experience that the articles in Felix are written by a select few, who are often members of its staff, and why? The answer is simple; and it is this. Not nearly enough material is received each week to ensure a full edition of eight pages so those people whom I have mentioned above spend their alternate sundays in Felix room, have to sit down and write something themselves. Of course it is not a good method of filling a newspaper but what else is there to do? I put it to you all - is it asking too much that about twenty people on the average each fortnight out of nearly three thousand should sit down and compose a contribution for their own paper? By rights the Editor should have so much material piled up in Felix room that he can pick and choose articles from one week to the next, but in fact every little letter which happens to be contributed is snatched up for want of anything better and inserted in Felix. I feel (as a non-member of Felix staff) that the dedicated Editor and his Staff are hitting their heads against a brick wall, and that they should receive every encouragement in their work instead of unproductive criticisms. Look at the next issue of Felix, and if you don't like it please do not run to Mike Barron and say so, but do something about it. To three thousand science students I say Felix is YOUR newspaper, so for goodness sake feed him with succulent articles.

SEXATORIAL UNION MEETING

The last C&G Union meeting held in the IC Concert Hall was opened by Guilds president (now known as Skip). After the minutes had been read, it was agreed that the damage done to the chairs in Q4 during past Union meetings was due to improper initial stressing.

The next item on the agenda was the motion proposed by John (not to be confused with Jim-Jam) Carter, "That in Order to Relieve Congestion in the Bar, the Guilds Library should be open after six p.m." His maiden speech left the impression of stills and hammocks, swig-gina and swinging in the Library.

Then the stage was cleared for action. Jim Carter compered 'Les Girls' (Les is not short for anything) in a competition of undress suitable for the Carnival, "Malice in Undieland", the proceeds to be donated to WRY.

Each contestant brought pennies from heaven, and outfits ranged from hockey-shirts to umbrellas. We hope that they will all come along tonight to join in the frolics.

The perfume prize and Fred the balloonatic went to Miss Ann Phillips (believe it or not of RCS) for her seductive rendering of Love for Sale.

The next Guilds Union meeting is at 2.30 a.m. on Saturday March 12th, where Carnival spirit will be available

NUMERICAL CROSSWORD

If $a^2 + b^2 = c^2$ where a,b,c, are positive integers with no factors in common, solve the crossword:

ACROSS

1. $2(5(c-a) + 2b)$.

4. $16a + 5b - 13c$.

5. $6b$.

6. c .

DOWN

1. $11a$.

2. $a + b + c$.

3. $15(c - b)$.

J.H. Thewlis
Physics 1.

	1.	2.	3.	
4.				
	5.			
6.				

WHAT IS SUCCESS

How does one judge success? In a materialistic world it is inevitable that success is primarily based on materialistic standards. And yet inside each of us there is an inner set of spiritual values which contributes an important part of that integral we call success. We therefore impose certain conditions and principles in our minds. We set a limit. We choose a limit, the height of which depends on our individual personality, but below which our integral sense of values and proportion will not permit us to go however great the material sense of success that awaits us there. Life is tolerable only if we first achieve success within ourselves. Materialistic success, then elevates life from being usually tolerable to varying degrees of pleasantness.

So says Mr. Clifford Odets whose play "The Big Knife" is based on this theme.

Charlie Castle is a renowned Hollywood movie star and Hoff Federated's biggest box office draw. He is rich, handsome, charming and intelligent. But he has reached the height of his career by sacrificing his integrity, stooping beneath the 'line', and 'sinning against his own nature', his conscience does not allow him to compromise the person that he was with the person that he is. Nor can he reconcile both his wife, whom he loves, and the whole of the movie industry, with its producers, tycoons and businessmen, who all bring pressure to bear on him to move him in the opposite direction.

What is the solution? Clifford Odets suggests that it needs a materialistic act of tragedy to wrest success from failure and to redeem that dignity and self respect necessary to live with oneself.

The Play itself is set against a Hollywood background in a typical Beverley Hill House - large, luxurious and modern, fully equipped with swimming pool and tennis courts. The people, again are those that can be found only in Hollywood, colourful, larger than life, unscrupulous and immoral.

Although the topic of the play is a serious one, the dialogue, handled by Clifford Odets with his usual skill, is always fast moving in the smart, wise-cracking, American jargony way.

ART EXHIBITION

The IC art club held its annual exhibition last week, and the technical quality of the paintings and drawings was high.

Some of the exhibits were extremely clever and some I couldn't understand at all. To single out any one outstanding painting would be difficult and not really significant, since any such choice is necessarily personal. But a few remarks are in order I think, since some members of the union seem to regard people who paint or draw as strange people who wear long woolen underwear and eat nut outlets for breakfast.

It would appear that anyone who tries to express themselves by pen or brush is likely to be held in contempt as a 'pseudo-intellectual', or a 'nut-case'. I would like to make a plea for a more liberal attitude to the college artists and a realisation that a rugby player may possibly be able to paint.

BEAUTICWARIAN No 9 ROSEMARY KERFOOT



THE DECISION

It was a Friday morning, I remember, cold and wet. The 49 bus was full to capacity, and I sat amid a smell of tobacco smoke and drying raincoats, my brief case on my knees and my umbrella looking rather guilty in its small pool of water. There was nothing extraordinary about the journey that morning. A smart blonde coiffure in the seat in front proved superior to its wearer when she went downstairs. The conductor muttered something when I tendered a pound note for a 7d. fare. No, I hadn't got the penny.

At South Kensington, I jumped off the bus at the zebra crossing as usual and hurried through the drizzle into the station arcade. There, pausing to fold my umbrella, I saw him. He was at the bookstall. I don't know why he should have caught my attention, but something in his manner prompted me to study him further.

Somehow he didn't fit into any of the standard groups one sees at such stalls. His was not the pimpled schoolboy approach with the so obvious attempted casualness while furtively "reading" the semipornographic "art" publications. Nor yet was he the fellow who stands for hours with the one magazine, apparently undecided but in actual fact reading it from cover to cover. And he was definitely not the about-to-go-on-a-long-journey-can-you-suggest-a-book-kind.

Yes, here was something new. I paused to observe.

As far as I could see, he was undecided as to which of two publications he should buy. Intrigued, I went nearer. Still he looked from one to the other, hesitating. By now I was so fascinated that I had to discover the cause of his quandary I edged nearer, looking over his shoulder. As I did so, he made his decision, paid his money and picked up the "Weekend Mail" in preference to the "Times Literary Supplement".

A.F.G.L.

RUGBY FIVES

The Rugby Fives Club was formed on Monday Feb. 15th. as a subsidiary of the Squash Club. Elected to office were: Secretary; John Carter; Captain: John Galley. The courts, as yet unfinished, are situated opposite Weekes Hall between the tennis courts and the road.

The game for the uninitiated can be played by two or four persons, the ball, hard and leather covered with a bounce almost on a par with a golf ball, is hit with the gloved hand - well padded! Basically, the rules are similar to other court games, a player being conceded a point only when he wins his service. To serve, the server stands in the right hand front corner (or the left one if he is left handed) and throws the ball, generally underarm, against the front wall in such a way that it will then hit the side wall and bounce where it can be hit back to the side wall, front wall and over to the receiver in the other half of the court. Battle then commences until the ball goes out of play (under the bar on the front wall or out of court).

Fives is rather a polymorphic game, due mainly to the relatively few people who play the game. Rugby fives is the commoner with Eton fives (No back wall) and Winchester fives (with a number of buttresses scattered about just to make things awkward) also played in some parts of the country, mainly in the schools. For those who would like to have a bash the club will be purchasing a number of gloves and balls which will be available.

D.J.G.

RUGGER

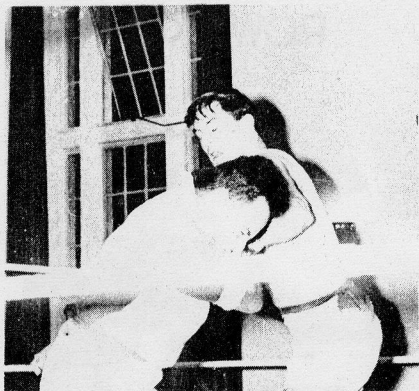
Unfortunately the club has been hit by a high percentage of injury these last few weeks, which has caused one or two games to be cancelled. Such notable characters as Tom Banks (broken nose) and Tom King, our secretary, (broken wrist) are our most recent casualties. However this has not prevented the other teams from continuing their winning way.

Since the Cup Final, the first XV has played two games. On 27th Feb. it travelled to Cambridge and won by 8 pts. to 3 with a weakened side over a St. Cats. team. Last Saturday the convincingly beat a University Vandals side by 4 tries to a penalty goal. The forwards played excellently winning most of the set scrums and they were ably supported by a back division which had been promoted from the Ex 1st.

Jeff Connor's Ex 1st last Saturday ousted Tom King's A XV from the position of being the highest scoring team in a single game. This feat was accomplished with a 58 pts. to 3 win over University Vandals. Ironically the Vandals scored first, but it was not long before Froggett at outside half had collected a hat-trick of tries and J. Connor had kicked a double hat-trick of goals for the I.C. team. This win means that they are the third I.C. team to top the 50 pts. mark in one game. Previously the Ex A XV in their first match of the season won 50 pts. to 0, and the A XV has beaten the Port of London Authority 'A' by 53 pts. to 0.

Another of I.C. teams likely to run up such a score before the end of the season is the B III XV. This team goes from strength to strength with a win from their last meeting against U.C.H. Pelicans by 25 pts. to 6. This is a team of all talents having people in it who have colours for hockey (2), rowing, fencing, golf, judo and swimming. Their proud boast is - "We'll play anyone at anything - and lose".

On closing these short notes the Club would like to thank all these people who gave their time and energy to make the I.C. Rugger Dance such a success.



THE RECTOR'S CUP

The Rector's Cup Competition was contested with the usual enthusiasm and energy on Friday February 26th, and after twenty three bouts R.S.M. emerged the sinners. However it should be recorded, by a fairly impartial C. & G. observer, that R.C.S. with the smallest number of Boxers, were unlucky to be beaten by the Mines masses, several of whom gained valuable points without entering the ring.

The best boxer of the evening was judged to be Heinrich Linde, a postgraduate from R.C.S. who gained his experience boxing for Basle University Switzerland. Heinrich cleverly beat three tough opponents to win the light-middleweight class, whereas another postgraduate boxer from R.C.S., Pierre Sribribadah, found no one in the fly-weight division against whom to demonstrate the skill he has shown when boxing for U.L.

Tim Burns, of R.S.M., was awarded the Cup for the Best Loser for his bout against A. Wiggington (C.&G.), a very tough heavy-weight from the wrestling world. This Cup was very generously presented by C.C. Seaford Esq. the President of I.C. Boxing Club. It was unfortunate that the heavy-weight final, which promised to be an excellent bout between two very strong men, did not take place as Wiggington had to scratch after Tim Burns (tactically) presented him with a badly bruised eye in the semi-final. Thus John Fairfield (R.S.M.) won on a walk-over.

Another very good bout was between the stylish Lionel Williams (C.&G.) and G. Booth of R.S.M., the latter going on to beat Dick Lance (C.&G.) in the final. It was unfortunate that Dave Faulkener was not able to demonstrate his A.O. left hook in this division on behalf of Guilds, as he has done to notable effect in previous years, but the U.L. Soccer Final was to be held the following day.

The middle and light-heavyweight finals were monopolised by C.&G. and R.C.S. respectively, and the two college captains fittingly became winners, though Vernon Parker was ungentlemanly enough to A.O. his fellow scientist.

For a successful evening's boxing the thanks of the club are due to J. Henry Esq., Vice-president, for his liaison with the A.B.A., and to the four seconds who laboured unceasingly in the corners.

HYDE PARK ROAD RELAY

12th Annual Hyde Park Road Relay.

On the 27th of February, 402 runners representing 67 teams congregated at I.C. to compete in the Hyde Park road relay. The fine day promised a fast, exciting race and a chance that one or both records might be broken. The many spectators were not disappointed.

Lap 1.

At the start all the teams were together. This arrangement was unpopular and there was an unofficial movement by the competitors to change the situation, the starter Mr K.W. Ludlam armed with a .38 single action pistol and a whistle soon had them under control. The race started at 3.05 p.m.

By Hyde Park Corner Tony Larkum of IC was in the lead closely followed by the rest of the field. At Marble Arch J. Blythe (Pembroke Cambridge) had taken over and he was being trailed by D. Davies (Birmingham) and S. Duckworth (Leeds).

The lap ended with Pembroke in the lead followed by Leeds, Durham and RMA Sandhurst with IC 19th.

Fastest time T. Blythe 13m 24secs. A fast lap but confused. Many of the smaller colleges, with fewer good runners had obviously raced their best men first.

Lap 2.

By Hyde Park Corner Shirley had put Durham into 1st place, which position they held for the rest of the race. A fine run by Leake pulled Loughboro from 11th to 2nd and an equally fine run by M. Barber pulled IC from 19th to 9th.

Positions at the end of the lap were 1st Durham, 2nd Loughboro, 3rd Leeds, 4th Birmingham, 5th Hull, 6th Manchester, 8th IC.

Fastest time P. Leake (Loughboro) 13m 20secs. Durham knew where they were going and Loughboro thought they did.

Lap 3.

Little change, a fine run by A. Fruin brought Pembroke into sight again in 3rd position but they soon faded away.

Positions at the end of the lap were Durham, Loughboro, Pembroke, Leeds, Birmingham, Manchester and J. Bernard had brought IC into 8th position.

Fastest time D. Turner Queens (Cambridge) 13m 04secs. This man should never miss a bus.

Lap 4.

Consistent running began to tell and P. Livesley (Manchester) and J. Conway (IC) began to climb up amongst the leaders. But wait, panting hotly down IC's neck were H. Minshall (Selwyn) having fought up from 21st to 7th and A. Wood (St Catherines Oxon) having moved from 27th to 8th.

Fastest time A. Wood 12m 32secs (record)
H. Minshall 12m 44secs.
These boys would not need a bus.

Lap 5.

Among the leaders the field remained constant except for J. Cleator IC moving into 5th place. Lap positions were Durham, Loughboro, Birmingham, Manchester IC and Leeds.

Fastest time J. Lee (Manchester) 13m 32secs. An uneventful lap this one, teams obviously preparing for a final effort, gave the spectators a chance to recover.

Lap 6.

A. Jordan (Durham) waltzed round to finish comfortably ahead of A. Hill who had brought Manchester through to 2nd place. Thus Durham won the Sir Roderic Hill Cup in a record time of 84m32secs. J. Collins running as if the devil were after him (in fact it was only B. Tulloh brought IC in 4th. Tulloh out for an afternoon stroll gained two places to bring Selwyn (Cambridge) in 5th to win the IC Union Cup.

Final Positions:-

1. Durham
2. Manchester
3. Loughboro
4. IC
5. Selwyn College, Cambridge
6. Birmingham.

Fastest time for the final lap B. Tulloh

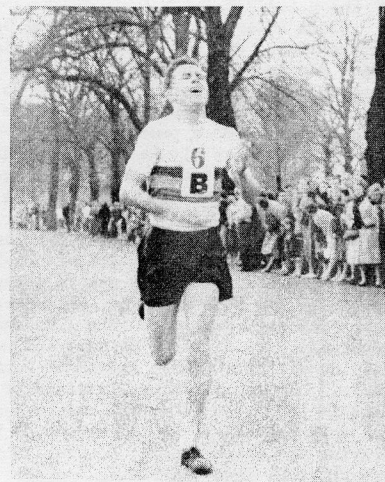
12m 39secs equalling L. Hyman's 1958 record. For the first time two teams had all their runners lap in under 14mins. They were Durham, who after the first lap never looked as though they would be beaten, and Manchester. The nearest that anyone had approached this feat previously was in 1958 when Liverpool had all but one man under 14 mins and IC had two men on 14mins.

The winners of the wooden spoon were Westminster College, Oxford. While last year's winners NCL were 41st. Borough Road 17th (last year 49th) were the 2nd London College home, and Keble College (Oxon) were 29th after losing G. Eales (2nd fastest over 1959) an improvement of 26 positions over last year.

The field of 66 teams was not as large as first expected but of the 75 teams expressing a desire to race, 8 did not return their applications or inform the organisers that they would not compete. This example of bad manners precluded the sending of applications to teams who desired to run but were not invited because it was felt the field had reached the optimum number. In the future the organisers feel that it would be good policy to accept all applications to run as it seems likely from this year's experience that the race has reached its maximum size.

Apart from this, the afternoon's entertainment was very successful and our thanks should go to the organisers D. Fearn and his assistant C. James who with their team of helpers from the cross country club and the UL OTC, succeeded in making this event one that IC should be proud of. We should also express our regards to Lady Hill who each year graces the meeting with her presence and the Rector who, with his interest in student activities, I feel sure would be difficult to prevent from attending.

This race is as much a social event for the competitors as an athletic one and a most successful hop was organised in the evening by the cross country and athletic clubs.



SOCCER CUP FINAL

I.C. HAVE TOO MUCH TOP BRASS FOR GOLDSMITHS



For the second year in succession the U.L. Association Football Challenge Cup has returned to its rightful home at I.C. On Saturday, Feb. 27th. at Mootspur Park the I.C. XI retained the Cup with a very close 2 - 1 win over Goldsmiths College. The path to the final, easy at first but very difficult later has already been lavishly described in earlier Felici but having disposed of L.S.E. and U.C. the I.C. team went into the final firm favourites to win the Cup. Goldsmiths, possibly as a result of sound advice by Jimmy Clarkson, were determined not to let us get away with it so easily and were out to knock us off our game by fierce tackling and tight marking.

However, like all good story tellers we will start at the beginning with the rash of horribly coloured posters and loudspeaker announcements which heralded the final match. The attractions of an afternoon listening to the I.C. Traditional Jazz Band plus an uninterrupted view of Jezebel plus an hour and a half of scintillating football played by technicolour teams, plus the opportunity to get themselves filmed by the I.C. Soccer Club cine camera was obviously too much for about four score and ten vociferous supporters who travelled to the wilds of Mootspur territory to witness the great battle and cheer on their own champions. The Goldsmiths army was even stronger numerically but having fewer bass voices and many more contraltos a new 1st law of sound became apparent i.e.: volume is inversely proportional to numbers.

The teams changed with the music of that pleasant old English folk song "Why are we waiting" ringing in their ears and eventually marched out to a thunderous ovation. Both sides were then presented to the Warden of the U.L. Union Mr. D.J. Warden M.C., M.A. and the Officers of the U.L.A.F.C.

Soon after the National Anthem Goldsmiths kicked off with what little wind there was and the sun against them. The game was swinging rapidly from end to end in the first ten minutes but with the I.C. attacks having more penetration. Max Finney went close with a couple of runs only to put his shots into the side netting while Dave Powell was a constant danger on the Goldsmith's right wing. However, Bas James was playing his usual solid game in the middle, and although Goldsmiths told their big centre forward to bustle him into mistakes, no danger came from this quarter. The I.C. team generally were a little on edge and not playing with the smooth rhythm of former games. Goldsmiths took advantage of this in their plan of campaign and tackled very quickly so as to prevent us from playing the match-winning football which brought I.C. into the final. After several I.C. attacks, a long ball down the middle left the Goldsmith's forward

with a clear run in and shot, but he veered away to the right and gave Steve Pick the chance to cover and make a good tackle to save the situation. Just after this came the first big thrill of the match, when a Finney header with 'goal' written all over it was handled over the bar by a Goldsmith defender James came up to take the penalty kick, and amidst a great hush hit the ball hard and fast ---- two feet outside the post.

After this let-off Goldsmiths played harder than ever, cheered on by their enthusiastic supporters, who were inevitably drowned by the organised cheering of the I.C. contingent. So the game continued at ding-dong pace until half time, when I.C. went into the dressing-room a much chastened team to find the score still 0-0, instead of the 3-0 lead which had been expected.

The half time pep-talk perhaps had some effect, because not long after the restart Dave Coups banged in a good old-fashioned shot that really made the net bulge.

More pressure by I.C. led to another goal from Dave Coups at centre-forward, following some good grafting by the forward line, and Colin Harris was very unlucky with a carefully aimed full-blooded volley, which went just outside the post.

Soon after this I.C. was awarded yet another penalty, and penalty-king Max Finney trotted up to take the kick. With a deceptive run-up he sent the goal keeper and all the photographers going the wrong way, and cunningly slipped the ball just outside the other goalpost. Yet another penalty miss, but now I.C. was two goals up, and ready to score some more.

However, Goldsmiths was not finished and fought back fiercely with Dave Newin bringing the ball through from right-half and Dave Powell their right-winger turning up on the left wing and at centre-forward and anywhere else where the ball happened to be. This perseverance paid off soon when Powell from the centre-forward position lofted the ball over the crowded I.C. defence into the back of the net. I.C. at this time were overconfident and held the ball too long instead of beating the quick tackling Goldsmith's defence, by push-and-run football.

After forcing a corner which was quickly cleared the Goldsmith side seemed to have shot their bolts, and I.C. pounded on to a hard earned and solid, if not very brilliant win. Having collected the Cup and medals from Mr Warden, the jubilant team rushed off to crack a bottle of champagne in the dressing room before proceeding to the real celebration of the evening. The bar, the concert hall, the hostel, and a certain place in Hammersmith W.6. noticed a certain joyfulness among the soccer club during the evening and the new German boot and the Cup circulated furiously in the bar. Several people actually went to bed, but at least two persons managed to last out until 11.30 the following morning. So the celebrations finish for this year, and now we look forward to equal efforts and equal success next year.

ROWING



Friday, February 27th. saw the first and second VIII's setting off on a high tide for Staines although their immediate destination was only the Lensbury Club, 11 miles upstream. At this stage the 2nd. VIII, who had been very unsettled by changes in the crew, were very unsure of themselves and were completely unable to compete with the 1st. VIII in speed. Consequently they made their own way to Lensbury staying well up in front of the other crew who were receiving a lot of coaching from the launch.

Meeting on Saturday again at Lensbury the crews set off into a stiff headwind and a very fast stream running down making progress very hard work. The two VIIIs did not see much of each other before lunch at Walton but the lower boat was improving even then. After lunch the two crews met on level terms for the first time and the 2nd VIII were able to hold the first VIII over a stretch of half a mile travelling at the same rate, something which seemed impossible even two days earlier. Late that afternoon great fun was had by this crew for they were swept onto the bank three times while negotiating the sharp up-river bends, hit several overhanging trees and eventually slid to a gentle stop on a submerged grassy bank, afterwards floating off leaving bowman, Mike Craig, standing forlornly up to his knees in water. However, these things over, the crew got together much better and just before Staines was paddling nicely ahead of the 1st VIII and two Staines crews without too much effort.

Coming back on Sunday both crews were paddling better and rowing with the stream made life very much easier. Lunch at Walton and tea at Richmond left the crews in fine form for the Head course. The 1st VIII paddling at 25-26 did the fast time of 19 mins. 30 secs. but the 2nd VIII who had a start of 30 seconds rowed over in 19 mins. 15 secs. much to their satisfaction.

Both crews are rowing in the Reading Head of the River this Saturday together with the 3rd VIII over a two and a half mile course and hopes of a good performance are running high.

Congratulations to the Hockey Club on completing the Triple for us. Now we have the Dinner to look forward to, assuming that Union finances can take it.
D.F.