

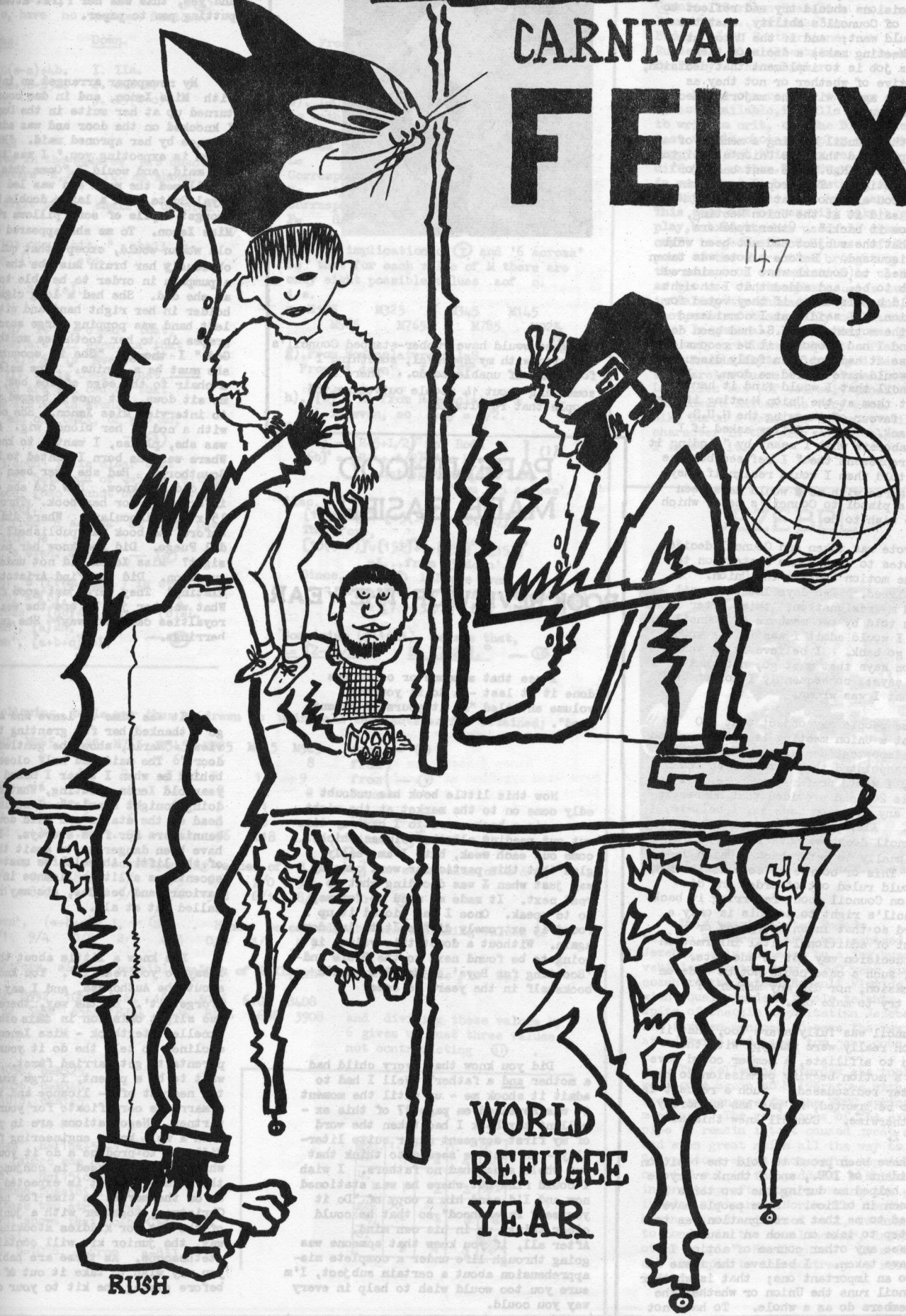


CARNIVAL

FELIX

147

6^D



WORLD
REFUGEE
YEAR

RUSH

PRESIDENT EXPLAINS WHY

At the last Council meeting of last term on 21st. March I resigned as President of Imperial College Union. I did this because effectively a majority of the members of Council and I disagreed as to what was the function of Council. I believed and still do, that Council exists to help run the Union and make decisions that would be burdensome and timewasting if they all had to be discussed by a full Union Meeting. These decisions should try and reflect to the best of Council's ability, what the Union would want; and if the Union at a Union Meeting makes a decision then Council's job is to implement that decision, irrespective of whether or not they as individuals agree with the majority decision of the Union.

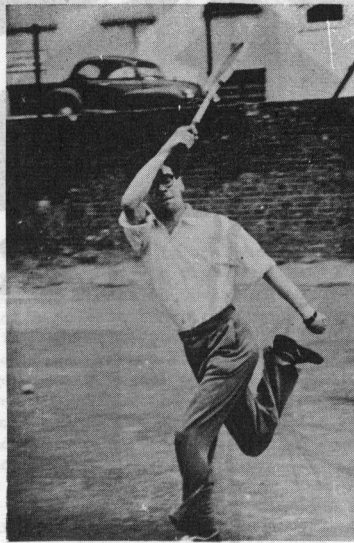
At the Council Meeting a member of Council proposed that the Union's decision to affiliate to N.U.S. be sent back for reconsideration. The proposer said in effect, "You all know what I think of N.U.S.," I said it at the Union Meeting, lets throw it back." Other speakers argued that the subject had not been well enough discussed. Before a vote was taken I explained to Council what I considered their job to be, and added that I thought they would be dishonest if they voted for this motion. I said that I considered that if the motion on N.U.S. had been defeated and I had proposed it be reconsidered because it had not been fully discussed, Council would have howled me down. I told Council that I would find it hard to represent them at the Union Meeting if they voted in favour of throwing the N.U.S. motion back. Mr. I. Callow asked if I would elaborate what I meant by "finding it hard to represent them" I refused because to have told them I would resign if they did not agree with me would have been putting a pistol to Council's head, which I had no wish to do.

A vote was taken and Council decided by 14 votes to 7 with one abstention to refer the motion back to the Union. I then resigned. Two days later Council accepted my resignation; this, after I had been told by two members of Council that if I would admit I was in the wrong I could go back. I believe it is what the Union says that must go, not what Council says; consequently I do not believe that I was wrong.

Some people may object that 250 people at a Union meeting is not enough to make an important decision. No-one is more disappointed than I to see so few present, I would prefer many more, but a quorum is 200 and provided that number is present any decision made is, I believe, binding. Also people point out to me that Council does not have the right constitutionally to refer back a Union decision. This of course is so. If it were not I would ruled out of order any discussion on Council about referring it back. But Council's right to do this is only a safeguard so that in an emergency or in the light of additional vital information a Union decision may not be adequate. However, such a case could not be made on this occasion, nor did any member of Council try to make one.

Council was fully aware too, that if the Union really were unhappy with the decision to affiliate, a member could have sent in a motion begging permission to have the matter rediscussed. Such a request is bound to be granted, no one has authority to do otherwise. Council knew this as well as I.

I have been proud to hold the position of President of I.C.U., and I thank everyone who has helped me during the two terms I have been in office. Some people have suggested to me that a resignation was too big a step to take on such an issue. I cannot see any other course of action I could have taken. I believe the issue at stake to an important one; that is whether the Council runs the Union or whether the Union members do as a whole. To have not



resigned would have rubber-stamped Council's decision with my approval, something I found myself unable to do. There is something about 14 people outvoting 183 people that revolts me.

PARENTHOOD MADE EASIER

BOOK REVIEW OF THE YEAR

I see that someone or other has done it at last - a do it yourself volume entitled "Do it yourself Parenthood".

Now this little book has undoubtedly come on to the market at the right time. As a book-critic I have my time out reading all the volumes which come out each week, but I am really glad that this particular work came my way just when I was deciding what to read next. It made my mind up for me, so to speak. Once I had picked it up I found it extremely difficult to lay down again. Without a doubt this volume is going to be found next to the Bible and 'Scouting for Boys' on Mr. Everyman's bookshelf in the years to come.

Did you know that every child had a mother and a father? Well I had to admit it shook me - up until the moment it was revealed on page 27 of this excellent textbook I had taken the word of my first sergeant major quite literally - in fact he seemed to think that our whole squad had no fathers. I wish I could find out where he was stationed now and I'd send him a copy of "Do it yourself Parenthood" so that he could clear things up in his own mind. After all, if you knew that someone was going through life under a complete misapprehension about a certain subject, I'm sure you too would wish to help in every way you could.

All in all, I suppose this book just had to be written. How fortunate we are that it has made its appearance in our lifetime. But what of the Author? I am going to be quite honest with you, and straight away admit that the name of Sybil E. Xenon had meant nothing to me - had I missed other volumes perhaps just as great as the masterpiece resting in my bookcase in dog-eared splendour? It came as a relief, and indeed a surprise to find the truth about Miss Xenon. No, she had not written previous volumes, and yes, this was her first attempt at putting pen to paper.

My newspaper arranged an interview with Miss Xenon, and in due course I turned up at her suite in the Dorchester. I knocked on the door and was admitted at once by her aproned maid. "Miss Xenon is expecting you," I was told by the maid, and would I, "Come this way." I followed the maid and was led into the Royal Suite. In a large double bed amongst a pile of soft pillows reclined Miss Xenon. To me she appeared as any old woman would, except that quite obviously her brain must be the size of a pumpkin in order to be able to write as she did. She had a long cigarette-holder in her right hand and with her left hand was popping large succulent grapes in to her toothless mouth. "Good God!" I thought, "She is eccentric so she must be a genius." The maid brought a chair to the edge of the bed, and bade me sit down. At once I begged permission to interview Miss Xenon. She consented with a nod of her blonde wig. How old was she, please, I wanted to know. 78. Where was she born I wanted to know. Scunthorpe. Had she ever been in love? She did not know. How did she obtain the information for her book. Through 15 x 100 binoculars. Where did she live before the book was published? Tierra del Fuego. Did she know her parents by sight? Miss Xenon did not understand the question. Did she find Aristotle stimulating? They were just good friends. What was her job before the wealth from royalties came her way? She gutted herrings.

It was time to leave and as I rose to go I thanked her for granting the interview. "Maria, show the gentleman to the door." The maid had half closed the door behind me when I swear I heard Miss 78 year old Xenon shouting, "What are you doing tonight Dearie?" I sprinted to the head of the stairs and slid down the bannisters for five storeys. It could have been dangerous to await the arrival of the lift! Ah well, we must allow eccentrics a little licence in their behaviour, and besides, she may not have called out at all.

You know a little about the book and I say to you 'read it'. You know a little about the Authoress, and I say to you, 'forget it'. By the way, there is only one slight omission in this otherwise excellent textbook - Miss Xenon has declined to tell the do it yourself parents to get married first. So if you want to be a parent, I urge you to go to the nearest off-licence and take out a marriage certificate for yourself and partner. Negotiations are in progress with a well known engineering firm in the Midlands to produce a do it yourself kit which should be used in conjunction with the manual, and it is expected this will be on the market in time for next Christmas, together with a junior version of the kit for kiddies stockings. By the way, the junior kit will contain a plastic stethoscope. As these are habit forming you may wish to take it out of the box before giving the kit to your child.

CROSSWORD SOLUTION

	1.	2.	3.	D
	A	B	C	
4.	E	F	G	H
	5.	I	J	K
6.	M	N	P	Q

THE PROBLEM.

$$a^2 + b^2 = c^2 \quad \text{--- (1) --- (2)}$$

a, b, c, have no common factors.

- Across.** **Down.**
- 10(c-a)+4b.
 - 16a+5b-13c.
 - 5b.
 - 6c.
1. IIIa.
 - a+b+c.
 - 15(b-c).

NOMENCLATURE
The figures in the squares are denoted by the letters A, B, ... Q, as shown.

'the last digit of...' shall be denoted by [...]'
'the last but one digit...' shall be denoted by [...]', etc.

Let $R = [b]'$, $S = [a]'$.

- SOLUTION.**
- From (1) it is clear that, either a, b & c are all even, or that only one of a, b & c is even.
From (2) it is clear that, either a, b & c are all odd or that only one of a, b & c is even.
Hence, one, and one only, of a, b & c, is even. --- (3)
 - From '3 down' it is clear that if b & c are both odd or Q=5 if either b or c is odd. [b & c cannot both be even from a. above].
But Q = (a)' from '6 across' so only possible solution, is
a, 5, c odd. b even. a odd. --- (4)
 - 6b=5b+b, b (from (4)) is even.
Hence, [6b] = [b].
From '5 across', [6b]=L. Hence, (b)'=L.
From '1 down', [a]=N.
From '2 down', [a+b+c]=P. --- (5)

- From (1) and (5)
 $[a^2] + [b^2] = [c^2]$
Hence, $(N^2) + (L^2) = 5$. --- (6)
- From (1) since this would contradict (3) as both b & c would thus be divisible by 5. Hence we can restrict all the possible values of L to the following,
L = 2, 4, 6, 8.
Correspondingly, from (6)
N = 1/9, 3/7, 5/5, 7/3, 9/1 } (7)
Correspondingly, from (5)
P = 8/6, 2/6, 4/8, 4/2.

- The implication of (7) and '6 across' is that for each value of M there are only eight possible values a of c.
i.e.
c = M185, M325, M345, M145
 M965, M765, M785, M925
- From Nomenclature, [a]=S,
From '1 down', L=[a+N]. --- (8)
- [b]' = RL from Nomenclature & L is even, so [6L]' = L/2.
Hence,
 $[6b]' = [R+5+L/2]'$ for R odd, } (i)
 $[6b]' = [R + L/2]'$ for R even, }
noting that [6b]' = K,
from '5 across'.

Also,
 $[15(c-b)]' = [15(P5) - 15(RL)]'$
Therefore,
 $[15(c-b)]' = [15P^2 + 7 - [15R^2 - [15L]']$
= K... from '3 down'.
Since, from (8) L & P are even,
 $K = [7-5-3L/2]'$ for R odd, } (ii)
 $= [7 - 3L/2]'$ for R even. }

Comparing (i) & (ii), we see that,
 $K = [2-3L/2]'$ $R = [7-2L]'$. --- (9)

The following table may thus be drawn up using all the facts so far obtained;

	M185	M965	M325	M765	M345	M785	M145	M925	from
with L =	2	2	4	4	6	6	8	8	from --- (3)
and N =	1	9	3	7	3	7	1	9	from --- (7)
and P =	8	6	2	6	4	8	4	2	from --- (5)
Also, R =	3	3	9	9	5	5	1	1	from --- (10)
K =	9	9	6	6	3	3	0	0	from --- (10)
b, b =	..32	..32	..94	..94	..56	..56	..18	..18	since [b]' = RL.

From (1) we may write the corresponding values of $S, [a]'$ for each value of b & c.
i.e., S = 5/0, 9/4, 8/3, 6/1, 8/3, 6/1, 5/0, 9/4
and L = 6/1, 8/3, 1/6, 3/8, 1/6, 3/8, 6/1, 8/3 from (1)

From '1 down', (a+b+c)' = J, --- (11). Hence we can add the corresponding values of J.
i.e., J = 6/1, 9/4, 0/5, 2/7, 8/3, 0/5, 1/6, 4/9.

We have therefore, sixteen possible values of LJKL, which, from '5 across', is 6b.
6b = 6692 8992 1064 3264 1836 3036 6108 8408
 1192 3492 6564 8764 6336 8536 1608 3908
and dividing these values by 6 gives us just three values not contradicting (11).

- ..33, b=1094, c=M325.
 - ..33, b=1056, c=M345.
 - ..51, b=1018, c=M145.
- From (8)
From '4 across', $H = [16a+5b-13c]' = N$
(since a & c odd, b even).
From '3 down', $H = [15(c-b)]'$.
Only the second possibility of conform to these two strictures.
Also, '3 down' shows that (c-b) < 666.
Therefore, M=1.
Hence, c=1345, b=1056, & from a=833.

	1.	2.	3.	4.
	9	3	4	4
4.	1	2	3	4
	5.	3	3	6
6.	1	3	4	5

THE BIG KNIFE

Cast

- Charlie Castle...Les Allen
- Mrs Castle...Brenda Whyte
- Nat Danziger...John Webb
- Mark Teagle...John Horrocks
- 'Smiley' Coy...Michael Barron
- Marcus Hoff...Edward Kattan
- Patty Benedict...Brenda Taplin
- Connie...Carolyn Russell
- Dixie Evans...Anne Mathews
- Buddy...John Featherstone
- Russell...Alan Ablewhite
- Dr Frary... Ross Butler

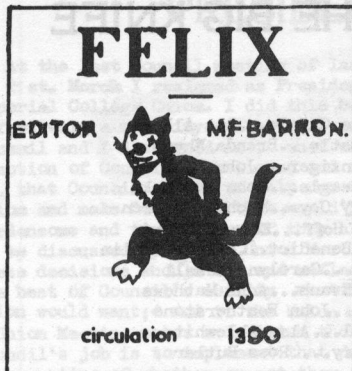
Since our regular theatre critic is not available, it falls to my part to write a crit, of "The Big Knife." Last term's choice of play was not a happy one, but this play was quite a different matter. "The Big Knife" as a play is very good. It has something to say and it says it in the best American manner. This does not necessarily make a good play, but Odetts has used his dramatic craft to good effect. His use of the past of the characters (brought up in the course of conversation) is clever, as his use of atmosphere, he is successful in making his characters live and, in fact, some of them really unpleasant. In general, the acting was good. The only criticism I have to offer was that Brenda Whyte overplayed her role, and Carolyn Russell underplayed hers. Les Allen was (of course!) excellent, and Edward Kattan was very good. Mike Baron's debut as the most evil character in the play was excellent. I enjoyed it.

JEZEBEL



This year's Easter Parade, held in Battersea Park, was centred round Jezebel, ably assisted by a few hundred vehicles ranging from a 200 year old stage coach to the latest Renault Floride equipped with equally modern female talent. In spite of chaotic organisation Jezebel and her firemen managed to pass the reviewing stand twice and reach top gear once.

The following Saturday she took the road once again to Silverstone with 10 brave passengers for the VSCC spring meeting. The reluctance of the exhaust pipe to remain intact caused great anxiety and even great noise all the way to Silverstone where successful repairs were carried out in the paddock. Following an interesting afternoon's racing the party invaded the narrow Northants' lanes and, having wine and dined well, returned to London in the usual manner, driving on other people's headlights. In spite of all attempts to the contrary we returned intact.



Editorial Comment

So the third and last term of the present session has begun, but in the minds of many brown baggers and Union Social Butterflies alike it is an anti-climax - notable exceptions being the carnival and the May ball.

What has caused this not so obvious statement and how will the year passed be recalled. It was brought about by several factors; on the Fields of Sport I.G. teams have been invincible although the capture of the mythical triple crown overshadows all, we have had championship winning teams from Basketball to Water-polo. Will the terms past be remembered, on the other hand, for the N.U.S. controversy which ended in the tragic resignation of the I.C. president (Mr. Allen has presented his views on the matter in this issue). All these facts have been recorded in the annals of the college, and only time will tell which item will remain.

UNION GENERAL MEETING

CONCERT HALL AT 1.15 p.m. TUESDAY 3rd MAY

AGENDA

1. MINUTES OF THE LAST MEETING
2. MATTERS ARISING
3. CORRESPONDENCE
4. PROPOSED FORMATION OF A 3rd CLUB COMMITTEE
5. ANY OTHER BUSINESS.

FRIDAY

13

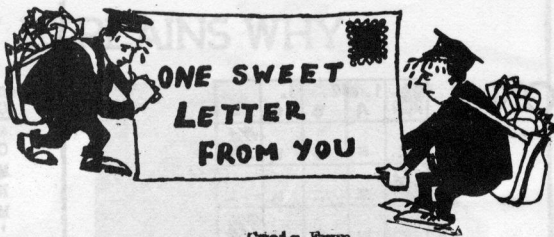
MAY BALL

DANCING FROM 9.30-5.30

TICKETS 35/-

3 BANDS

Rob



Greig Fryn,
Garth Road,
Bangor
Caerns.

The Editor,
The University Newspaper,

Dear Sir or Madam,

May we use some of your valuable space to deplore the decline in the noble art of custard-pie throwing. Bangor College of the University of Wales, self-appointed World Custard Pie Champions, hereby challenge the lesser Universities to an International Custard Pie Throwing Championship to be held in Bangor between June 15th and 30th.

Teams of two will throw 5 pies each at a range of 1 yrd, pole perch, whichever is preferred, hits to be scored in the classical manner.

Following the championship, which will be held on a knock-out basis, a fabulous trophy will be presented, and all teams are invited to a grand 100-pie finale. You may enter as many teams as you like, both official and unofficial (action painters not eligible). The reigning World Individual Champion (to be appointed) will open the event.

All those with sufficient enterprise to wish to enter should write for further details to:-

P.E.Nicolson,
Greig Fryn,
Garth Road,
Bangor,
Caerns, N.Wales

as soon as possible.

Yours Idiotically,
P.E.Nicolson.

Dear Sir,

Now that the expansion scheme is fully underway, might I make a plea for married quarters in the hostel?

Since I have been at I.C., I have been appalled at the standard of behaviour among the so-called top 5% of the country's youth. The manners of most students compare unfavourably with the habits of the domestic pig, and only after marriage do they appear to become at all civilised.

The presence of a number of married people in the hostel might (I say might) raise the level of conversation above the bestial trough in which it wallows and cause some of the sport-sex-beer maniacs to realise the utter fatuity of their actions.

At the same time, the sordid aspect of most hostel rooms might be alleviated. I have seen conditions which could be unfavourably commented on in a fifth-rate doss-house in the vicinity of the Elephant and Castle.

Last, but certainly not least, it could persuade I.C.W.A. that life does not consist of making coffee, spreading gossip and fomenting discord among their own sex.

I remain Sir,
Yours Faithfully,
"Betrothed"

(The name and address of the author of this letter have been withheld for obvious reasons. Ed.)

Dear Sir,

Until now I have refrained from joining the ever increasing number of critics of the brown-baggers. For the most part, I thought, these students were being unfairly criticised as they probably all had quite acceptable reasons for their habits.

However, sometime last term I was rudely awakened from this illusion by the following incident.

One Wednesday lunch time, while eating in the lower refectory I was a little annoyed at the non-stop prattle of the loudspeakers. They called for support of the hockey club's cup final match, they enticed one to view the excellent photographic society's exhibition in the concert hall, and they persuaded one that the art club's exhibition just opened in the upper lounge, was not to be missed. How unnecessary, I thought, to keep calling these things out over and over again.

But then, to my horror, amidst this noise, one of a pair of students on the opposite side of the table from me brought to a halt a discussion on the intricacies of a mathematical problem with the words, "Ah well, might as well go back to the lab again - nothing else to do is there?"

Should these two people read this I plead with them, and to all similarly inclined students, to open their ears and their eyes. The Union is bubbling over with activity and offers them opportunities unequalled outside student circles. A first-class honours degree or a doctorate is one thing, but an education is another - why not try for both?

Yours faithfully,

A.R. Bowden.

LETTER FROM USSR.

The following letter has been received from The Polytechnical Institute, Leningrad.

Dear Sir,

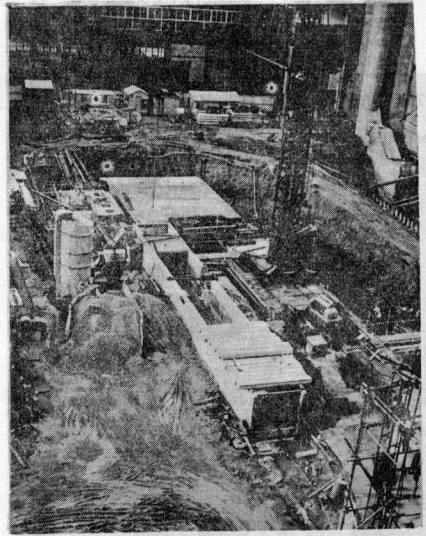
At last, after the tedious and exciting struggle the pretensions that bound the Union as a result of clique rule have been swept away and we are now fully aware of our position in the great brotherhood of students. The decision to join N.U.S. will be an interesting one to follow because I for one have always been at pains to discover the common denominator between our Union, Croydon Tech. and Indlow Training College. Perhaps now the Union will be able to exert its full authority at a national level instead of snapping at the heels of the wayward sheep. With the flock we are sure to be lead to green pastures but perhaps the Union will find it chilly when shearing time comes.

I wish our delegates the best of good fortune at their conference. They can be sure that, after a rally into the national organisation, we shall be no less than a little interested in the results.

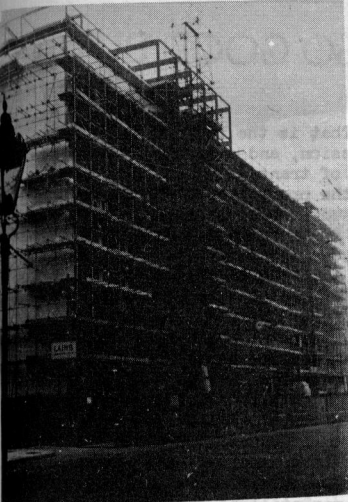
I remain Sir,
Yours Faithfully,
John Chadwick.



Physics building from Queensgate. Nov. 59



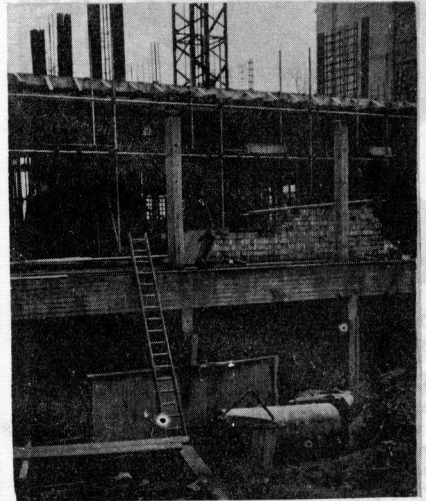
Central heating system for Island Site from Mech. Eng. Nov. '59



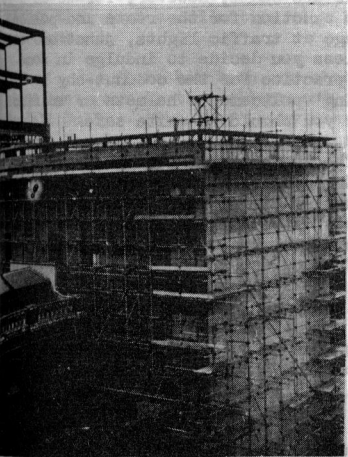
Physics building from Prince Consort Road Feb. '59

THE
FUTURE
 OF THE
COLLEGE

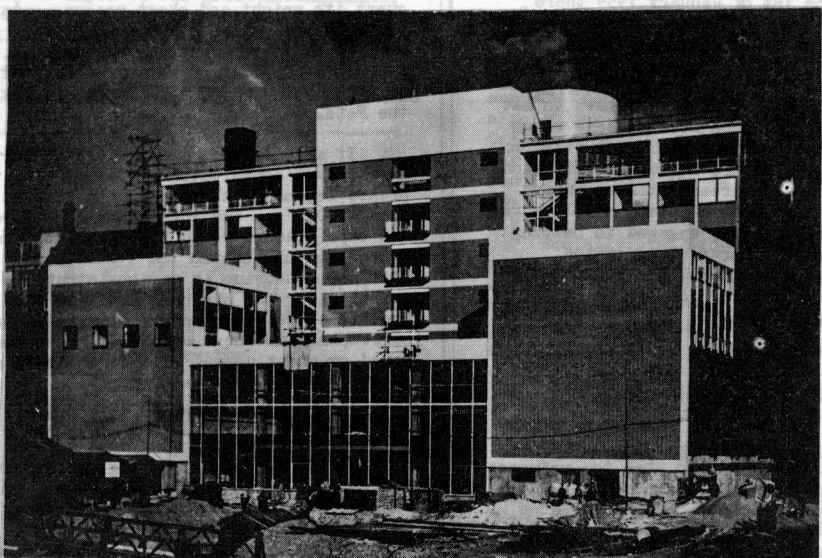
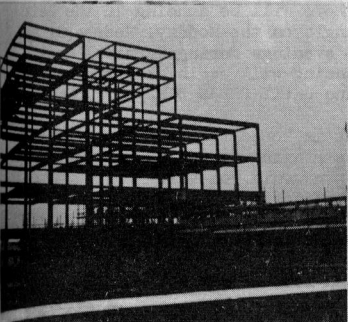
TALK BY THE
RECTOR
SIR PATRICK Linstead
 ON MAY 11TH
 IN CONCERT HALL
 AT 4.5 P.M.



Mech. Eng. from Waterhouse. Jan. 59



Physics building from top of Roderic Hill. Xmas '59



Mech. Eng. from Island Site. Nov. 59

WORLD REFUGEE YEAR

WHAT WE ARE TRYING TO DO

The British effort in World Refugee Year is to be specially directed to help these people:

1. The remaining 160,000 refugees in Europe;
2. The 8,000 European refugees in China;
3. The million Chinese refugees in Hong Kong;
4. The million refugees from Palestine.



1. The remaining 160,000 refugees in Europe.

Geographically this problem is the closest to us here in the UK, and perhaps unfortunately most of the receipts of WRY will be spent in an attempt to finally solve this European problem. In reality, of course, this problem is relatively easy compared to the Chinese for example. Even so, as a number of students from this College, who have visited the refugee camps, will bear out, these people and their children are in a plight with respect to health problems and morale. How can a child who has known no other life other than that of a camp adjust to the world outside? Our efforts, whether monetary or in kind can help!

2. The 8000 Refugees in China.

It is perhaps surprising to find that on the 1st of January 1959 there were over 10,000 European refugees on the Chinese mainland. Two thousand of these people have since been moved to various parts of the world at a cost of approximately £700 each. Here they have to set up life at home once more at ease to go about in religious and political freedom. The aged and ill are to receive life-long care and medical treatment from Europe mainly. That most of these people were settled and actively engaged in helping the Chinese in spheres of education, agriculture etc., makes the situation doubly tragic. For completion of the operation, another £2m and the necessary visas are necessary.

3. The million Chinese refugees in Hong Kong.

The problem in Hong Kong is different from most, in that the refugees are not interested, in fact on the whole are violently opposed, to leaving Hong Kong. This highly over-populated town is the "last" free refuge for them, and most, presumably wish to return home someday. Meanwhile, there are the problems of accommodation, health and

education. W.U.S. has already done much work in this latter problem, and student refugees spend 50% of their time teaching in the co-operative schools run by a skeleton permanent staff. It is impossible to assess the total amount of money required to solve the Hong Kong refugee problem, but any contribution will help to alleviate the most urgent needs.

4. The million refugees in Palestine.

One result of the Palestine conflict in 1948, was that hundreds of thousands of men, women and children left their homes and lands which then became part of Israel territory. They took refuge in the neighbouring lands of Jordan, the Ghasa Strip, the Lebanon and Syria. As a group they are mixed in every way; regarding nationalities they are mainly Arab, with smaller proportions of Armenians, Greeks and other communities; regarding religion nine-tenths are Moslem and the rest are Christian; regarding occupations the vast majority are small farmers, agricultural labourers and unskilled workers. The smaller proportion of well-to-do refugees and others belonging to a profession or possessing any technical skill have settled relatively easily in Arab countries. The greater proportion by far are unemployed or can get only harvest work.

When it became obvious that no rapid solution was imminent the General Assembly of the United Nations established UNRWA (United Nations Relief and Works Agency for Palestine refugees in the Near East). This organisation has an annual budget of \$14m. Unfortunately UNRWA itself is sure to expire on June 30th 1960. Who then will continue these services which are so desperately needed?

IC CARNIVAL DO YOU KNOW YOUR ELEPHANTS ?

Have you ever studied the elephant? Elephants are extremely useful and intelligent animals. You personally can use an elephant; you can use it to win one of the many fabulous prizes offered at the Carnival Fete. This particular Elephant resides at the London Zoo in Regents Park. Its name is Rusty, and it is classed as an Indian Elephant, although it actually comes from Ceylon. There is one other piece of information I can supply about this elephant - it is nineteen years old.

How can this elephant win you a prize? - Quite simple - All you have to do is to guess its weight and chest measurements. You can size up the elephant by paying it a visit at the Zoo any day of the week, or you can study a large photograph (4 feet, by three feet) which will be on display at the Fete.

If anyone knows precisely what part of an elephant constitutes its chest will they please let me or the London Zoo know at once. Our present intention is to throw the tape measure round the elephant, start measuring just behind the forelegs and continue measuring at various strategic points along the elephant until we find the widest part. Whether the measurement corresponds to chest expanded, chest contracted or chest normal will be entirely a function of the elephant.

Since the elephant will be weighed and measured on Monday morning, due account must be made for Rusty having had a heavy week-end. This Monday morning is May the 9th, the Monday after the Fete, and also the weekend of 'The Wedding'; that means lots of visitors to the London Zoo and lots of buns for Rusty, so do make allowance for this in your estimation of Rusty's vital statistics.

MORE STARS

One of the attractions of the Carnival Fete really can be billed as a 'star', for it is the representative of the Stars and Stripes; the American Air Force Band.

This band is the band of the Third American Air Force which is stationed in Britain, and they will be playing for periods of the afternoon. Anyone who has seen this American Band in action will know that their performance is a spectacle which must not be missed. So come along to the Carnival Fete and see the Third American Air Force Band.

YOU MAY HAVE IT SO GOOD BUT.....

That is the theme of the Carnival Procession, and everyone who has any means of transport must bring it to join the procession. You may not have realised it but the theme gives plenty of scope for imaginative decoration. Just think of all the things you like in life (more than the obvious three if possible) and they are capable of being adapted to the theme. Alternatively think of the things (people??) you dislike and they too can be adapted to form part of the procession.

The procession starts in Prince Consort Road at 1.45 p.m. on Saturday May 7th and ends, we hope, on the same day. It is possible that parts (small parts?) of it may still be 'proceeding' to Bow Street on Monday morning, but they will be dis-owned as a heretic sect (i.e. you will have to pay your own 40/-). The chances of this are small, however, for we do have police sanction for the route and police coverage at traffic lights, junctions etc. so unless you decide to indulge in some final practice for the coconut-shy by 'potting' policemen's helmets or traffic lights you should be quite safe.

The route includes High Street Kensington, Earls Court Road, Cromwell Road, Brompton Road, and South Kensington. If you think you can pedal that far or that the 'old bus' can make it with ten on board, then for you the procession is an absolute must. So get those banners out, find those ideas that are lurking in your mind, and bring yourself and your vehicle along to Prince Consort Road in time to start at 1.30 p.m. on Saturday 7th May.

DANCING IN THE QUAD

There will be dancing in the Beit Quadrangle on the Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings during Carnival week. The dancing will begin at 7 p.m. and continue until 10.30 p.m.

It is hoped that the IC 'Big Band' will be playing during these evenings. What more could you ask?
Good jazz!!
Fresh air!!
Handy Bar!!
Enjoyable dancing!!
And lots of girls!!

So come dancing at the I.C. carnival.

JAZZ

NEWS



Count Basie has once again swung his way into the hearts of the British jazz concert-going public (Benny Green excepted). For the Count, who has been blowing his top as a band leader for 25 years, this is the fourth time in as many years that he has brought his boys over the pond to wow the cats in Britain. And the band seems to get better and better. The powerful, full-toned brass, the smooth driving sax-section and that incomparable rhythm section combine together to produce, in me at least, a sensation second to none in the musical world. The stable personnel of the band, under the Count's brilliant and strict direction and helped considerably by the great leadership of Marshall Royal, enables them to develop as a single unit rather than just a collection of musicians.

There has been one change since last year in the replacement of Wendell Cully - 'The Prof' - by Sonny Cohn. The latter appears to have settled in well and should make a valuable addition to the trumpet section. The soloists continued to impress and Basie seems to be giving more of his men the chance to solo. All four trumpeters are now soloing and Snooky Young's solo on his own 'Who Me?' was probably the best of the evening at Hammersmith, (April 23rd). All three trombones were featured in 'Bag Of Bones', with Benny

I SMELL BREAD!

The mugshots that you're digging to starboard are those of Scream and Diezel the beat poets - two stray cats from the Jazz Gardeners. That cat on the left - looking real smooth in mite and shades - swings out on box 'Ead, and dig that cool boy with the big fiddle - like a young Wolfgang Amadeus - he's really swinging. Crazy. Like they're grazing outside the recording studio man. Gee, like I smell traps there too 'oppa - like real still-life. Now these boys swung out of the studio on a rock kick. Now don't climb on me man for digging the Rock. The way the Gardeners blow it is real Zen - so far out buddy boo. So when this swinging wax appears on the scene, grab a tray man and get real high. Crazy. Snap.

Powell particularly impressive. Henry Coker's feature on 'The Song is You' showed us what great power and superb tone this fine section leader has. The Basie sax-section has always been a source of enjoyment for me, and as always the present section boasts some fine soloists. Billy Mitchell's outing on 'Whirlbird' was smoothly constructed and very impressive. The other tenorist, Frank Foster, swung well on an exciting 'Woodchoppers Ball' with much verbal assistance from the rest of the band. Frank Wess's solo work is now largely restricted to flute, and 'The Midgets' with Joe Newman's muted trumpet and Eddie Jones's solid base, found Wess in as great form as ever. But in discussing the horn soloists one tends to forget the man who I consider to be the best soloist in the band - Count William Basie, piano.

No matter what the critics say about drum solos, Sonny Payne's feature on 'Ol' Man River' will quite rightly remain a guaranteed show-stopper for many years to come. It was brilliant. Nothing could follow Sonny's feature without it being an anti-climax. The interval had to be held at this point.

'Joe Williams sings the blues' says the programme, and from the moment this giant strides onto the stage we hear the Basie band at its best. I have always thought that the band swings far more when Joe is integrated into its midst than at any other time. Maybe this is due to the happy relaxation which prevails at this time, or maybe to the great arrangements, or maybe simply to the presence of Joe Williams - the man who sings the blues. Rimshot.

IMPERIAL COLLEGE JAZZ CLUB

presents a

JAZZ HOP

featuring the

FAIRWEATHER-BROWN
ALL STARS

SAT. MAY 7TH. 2/6



ORCHESTRA

IC Orchestra

The Imperial College orchestra has grown steadily in strength during the past few years and its present size is about sixty players. The standard of playing is quite high in all sections and players with experience of National Youth Orchestras and the London University Orchestra are amongst the regular players. The conductor is Mr Frank Kennard under whom the orchestra meets for rehearsal each week.

The programme for the orchestra is a light opera and a concert each year, the former being a combined production with members of the IC choir. This year, HMS Pinafore was produced with great success during the spring term and the concert is to be given this term on May 12th. Works by Dvorak, Haydn, Vivaldi and Ippolitov-Ivanov are to be performed. Stefan Wipf playing the solo in the Vivaldi concerto. Many members also meet to play in ensembles and the best of these groups perform at lunch-time concerts in the College. For some time now, it has been the policy of the orchestra to become independent of professional assistance at performances, and this objective has now, to all intents and purposes, been achieved. This is mainly a result of increased support from within the College but also of our friends from the Royal College of Music, and elsewhere who regularly attend our rehearsals and do much to increase the enjoyment of the rest of us.

Socially, the orchestra is also very active, strong bonds of friendship having been formed with other colleges through their musicians. Musical evenings are held once or twice a term after rehearsals, when as many people as possible are coaxed into performing their 'party pieces', the result being a rare mixture of humour and musical ability.

It is hoped that the present standard can be maintained in the future and that any member of the College who plays a musical instrument, if interested in the Society, will come along to one of the rehearsals. The rehearsals are held, as stated before, on Thursdays, being at 5.30 p.m. in 178, Queen's Gate.



JAZZ IN THE QUAD

3. ANN WHITEHOUSE



4. JOAN KINGSTON



5. ROSEMARY KERFOOT



6. CAROLYN RUSSELL



2. ANNE HODNETT

COMPETITION

BEAUTICWARIAN

OF

THE YEAR

All you have to do is select from this
bery of Beauticwarriors the three most
attractive and enter them on the form in
order of preference. Entries must reach
the Editor via the Union Rack by May 11th.

ELEPHANTS?

GENTLEMEN - Felix offers you a
competition which you will enjoy doing -
and even offers you a prize for your
efforts.

Please do not take these lovely ladies
at their face value - some of them are not
photogenic and our photographer is no Mr
Armstrong-Jones. Before making your
choice why not examine the genuine article.
They may be found exhibited at various
points in the Union, and will not charge
for a viewing.

7. BEVERLEY BRADFORD



1. AVID KAZEMI

MISS I.C. 1959-60

ENTRY FORM

- 1. _____
2. _____
3. _____

SIGNATURE

9. SHELAGH HOCKING



8. JUDY WRIGHT



THE NATIONAL UNION OF STUDENTS

All the major Colleges and Universities of this country belong to the National Union of Students, except for Imperial College, Kings College and Bangor University College. The functions of NUS are two-fold: firstly, to provide for the expression of the student view-point, and secondly, to provide facilities supplementary to those provided by the individual student unions.

Consider the first of these functions: the expression of the student view-point. Just as doctors have a view-point on medical affairs, and teachers a view-point on education, and boilermakers on boiler making, so I believe students have some things to say on student affairs that nobody else could say or is likely to say. Just as a member of any other occupation would be irresponsible if he did not give some consideration to the wider problems of his or her particular organisation, so I think that a responsibility is shown by those who advocate apathy or disorganised criticism of student affairs by students. It would be a sad day for this country if all its students became so irresponsible that they could not organise an institution for the reasonable expression of their own view-point.

For many years NUS has had a comprehensive policy on student affairs, kept up to date, and agreed on stage by stage by its members. I will quote three examples from this comprehensive policy. NUS advocates a central clearing-house for university entrance to replace the present chaotic scramble from one University to another without any indication of the places available. NUS advocates that standardised grants should be given automatically upon an entrant obtaining a University place. For years it has been recommending the abolition of the means-test.

NUS has means of making itself heard as good as those of any other occupational organisation. In the House of Commons there are 5 Vice-Presidents of NUS: two Conservative MPs, two Labour MPs and a Liberal MP. Lord Pakenham is the Vice-President representing NUS in the House of Lords. NUS has annual meetings with the education committees of the Parliamentary Parties and from time to time with the Minister of Education on certain specific issues. The Parliamentary Secretary for Education recently met members of the NUS Executive to discuss block-grants. Direct contact is maintained with the local education authorities. Joint standing committees are maintained with the National Union of Teachers and the Association of University Teachers. The University Grants Committee meet the NUS Executive for a one-day conference once a year. (When the UGC visit Imperial College once every five years they meet a group of only fifteen students for thirty minutes). In addition NUS organises the writing of letters to the press and representations to other occupational organisations.

The effects of this work should be assessed in the same way as for any other occupational organisation. The number of local education authorities adopting the National Union's recommendations on maintenance rates and methods of assessment rose from 64 in 1952 to 118 in 1955, and it was asked in 1957 by the Ministry to submit evidence of student expenditure. On several other occasions the Ministry has requested information from NUS, apart from the numerous representations on the behalf of individual students. In 1955 the Ministry of Pensions tried to levy National Insurance Contributions at

'self employed' rate from post-graduate students, but after representations by NUS and NUS alone the matter was dropped. Lord Pakenham, the Vice President of the House of Lords, was able to arrange for a debate on the means-test, and NUS called for the support of parents through a letter to The Times. NUS has campaigned against the giving of loans instead of grants by local education authorities. The West Riding of Yorkshire was the last authority to give up the practice of giving loans at 4% interest for study purposes after NUS efforts in 1957. NUS has fought for the award of grants to adult students with a fair measure of success. NUS activities gained the point from the DSIR that post-graduate grants should be free of the means-test. There is a long list of other instances of the effectiveness of NUS and I submit that the record of hard work and achievement held by NUS is out of all proportion to the almost non-existent efforts of the ICU in this direction.

But not only do I dislike the idea of ICU cashing in on others' efforts but I believe that members of ICU would stand to profit quite substantially from the supplementary facilities offered by NUS. Let us now consider this second function of NUS.

On arriving at IC new students would receive a free copy of 'The Students' Guide to London'. ICU members would be able to make use of the NUS Travel Bureau and would be provided with free information on foreign travel on request. They would be able to participate in the student charter flight scheme. There is an NUS Hostel in Gordon Street. There is an NUS vacation work department, providing information on non-technical jobs and there are the famous international farm-camps. An 80-page booklet containing advice on choosing a career is circulated free to final year students. ICU would be able to enter the NUS drama festival and the Observer Mace debating competition. In addition a number of shops and theatres in the London area give up to 20% concessions to NUS members.

Asit Chandmal, who seconded me in proposing the motion to affiliate to NUS at the last Union meeting described himself as 'a rare bird: an oriental who is also a materialist', and to prove it he went on to describe how he had saved £50 by belonging to NUS. If you vote for ICU to affiliate to NUS at the next Union meeting 1/3d of the £6 you pay every year to the ICU and the Athletic Ground Committee will go to NUS. I hope that all those members of the Union who can see a bargain when it is offered will come to the next Union meeting to endorse the former decision for ICU to take its rightful place with the other 89 Universities and University Colleges in the National Union of Students.

"IT COULD HAPPEN.."

A sudden awareness came over him and from the dim distance a few words began to break through the blissful barrier of afternoon nap. "..... incongruent curves of silicate....."

His eyes opened reluctantly and stirred unwillingly towards the board, now smothered with triangles. A deep nod decided him to make a superhuman effort, and his eyes opened again. The blurred board began to come into focus.

In front the pair of head backs were gently nodding - an unretrieved pencil tinkled to the floor.

"This must soon end," he thought, but was horror-stricken to find it was only 2.40. "Why does time drag so on Friday afternoons?"

Almost subconsciously he felt on the floor for the inevitable pen, and glanced round. He had not been alone in the post-Mooney dreamland. In the front row now the warm sun on the napes was having its deadly effect - the pages of a now abandoned notebook fluttered shut.

".....undergoing fractional crystallisation, can give rise to mineral associations.....," deep yawn, ".....associations and antipathetic tendencies point.....," violent nod, and the musical notes of fallen chalk.

It had happened.

There he was snoozing happily at the board, whilst the class, now fully awake, stared in rapt amazement.

With great visible effort the lecturer recovered his balance, took one look at the class, wrote

"I do think afternoon lectures should be banned."

and fell limply asleep on the front bench.

ASTARTS

IC AND NUS - THE FACTS

JOINED DEC, 1922 (YEAR NUS WAS FORMED).
DISAFFILIATED NOV. 1926. (CHIEF REASON APPEARS TO HAVE BEEN RAISING OF SUB. FROM £30 TO £60).

REJOINED IN 1938 OR 39.
DISAFFILIATED MAY 1940. (VOTING 180 TO 56. 17 ABSTENTIONS). (CAUSE WAS GENERAL DISSATISFACTION WITH ATTITUDE OF NUS TO WAR AND TO GOVERNMENT POLICY).

MAY 1948. PROPOSAL TO REAFFILIATE DEFEATED BY 387 TO 196 WITH 32 ABSTENTIONS. (40% OF UNION MEMBERS AT MEETING).

MARCH 1956. PROPOSAL TO REAFFILIATE DEFEATED BY 288 TO 252 WITH 8 ABSTENTIONS. (27% OF UNION MEMBERS AT MEETING).

MARCH 1960. PROPOSAL TO REAFFILIATE CARRIED BY 187 TO 53 WITH 7 ABSTENTIONS. (9% OF UNION MEMBERS AT MEETING).

IC HAS FROM TIME TO TIME SENT OBSERVERS TO CONFERENCES AND COMMITTEES ORGANISED BY NUS. THE CONSTITUENT COLLEGES HAVE REJECTED PROPOSALS TO RE-AFFILIATE.

THE POLITICIANS BATTLECRY

VIEWPOINT

Oh comrades rejoice! The revolution has come,
And the bourgeois are beaten at last.
Our fore-runners dream has eventually come true,
For the NUS motion is passed.

There's still trouble ahead, for as you all know,
It was chucked out by Council last term.
But we've got it through once and we'll do it again,
And that will make all the 'chaps squirm.

Oh! a great time we'll have when we reorganise
The Union and all the sports clubs.
They'll all have to pass a political exam
Which is better than drinking in pubs.

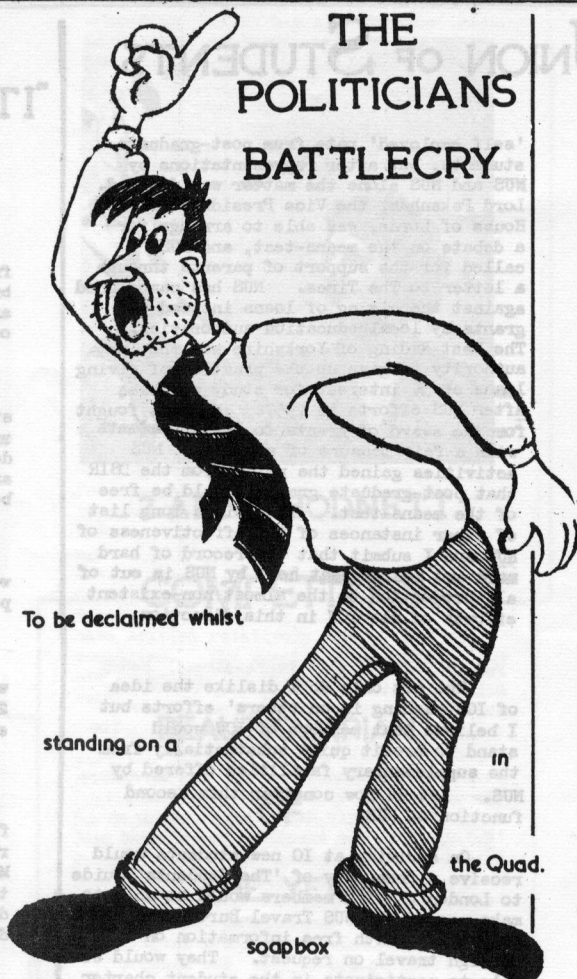
We don't require rugby or snooker or darts
Or drinking, of these we'll get rid.
For with NUS we'll get culture in quarts.
(It will only cost three hundred quid).

With counter-revolutionary athletic games
The plebs have been blinded, you see.
But now they'll be signing 'Pledges for Peace'.
And marching on the AWRE.

For you must all realise that a student's free time,
Should be spent in political wise
And generally improving, with culture in mind,
And marching is his exercise.

Utopia, at last, as the philosophers foretold
Will come, but we're not quite sure when,
And the old IC spirit (what a horrible word)
Will never be heard of again.

Our crew is well coxed, that's certain at least,
So be all of stout heart and true
And our orators will spout and continue to spout,
And they'll spout 'till they're all black and blue.



To be declaimed whilst

standing on a

in

the Quad.

soapbox

Oh the bourgeois are beaten, the end is in sight,
We've conquered the Union at last.
Council is finished we've got the whip-hand,
And the days of the sportsmen are passed.

This year has seen I.C.'s biggest sporting triumph ever, it's also been unprecedented so far as apathy is concerned.

What are the reasons for this? Firstly, the intense enthusiasm of a few people has carried the 'dumb beast' (as one member of the Union calls the vast mass of uninspired and uninterested students) along, as usual, but with more success this year than last. Secondly, as I.C. becomes bigger, a few more people sufficiently interested in the Union to do something have come along.

We now have the stupid position of a few people providing the hard work to make sure that the rest have somewhere to eat, somewhere to drink and somewhere to chase women on the Saturday night hops. Imagine the uproar that would ensue if the refectories were shut down or the bar closed or the Saturday night hops were terminated.

It would appear that very few people are prepared to take an active part in the affairs of the Union, and of those who do a number have lost their sense of proportion.

In fact, I.C. becomes more like a technical college every year. What the future holds, who can say? But the outlook is not bright. We may as well abandon ourselves to our fate. NUS may be able to do something about it, but I have a feeling that their interests are better applied to National politics.

J.C.

YOUR COUNTRY NEEDS YOU

Compulsory National Service was introduced in this country in 1938, in order to increase the size of our fighting forces at a time when Hitler was threatening the peace in Europe. However, it was continued after the war so that we could fulfil our commitments to other countries. Five army divisions have been kept in West Germany as part of N.A.T.O. Only now is the Government ending compulsory call up. The introduction was fully justified by the outbreak of war in September 1939. It is the continuation after the war that is to be discussed.

Many schoolboys and undergraduates think of National Service as a useless break in their work and look for ways of avoiding it. These boys usually try to obtain employment with a firm engaged in defence work, and which can offer them deferment. Some, however, welcome the opportunity to break away from home and to see the world. National Servicemen fought in the Korean War and at Suez. Some have seen action against terrorists in Kenya, Malaya or Cyprus.

It is generally accepted that the majority enjoy the companionship during National Service and benefit from the team spirit and discipline. These young men usually leave the service for more mature than when they joined and are more fitted to start their careers in industry. Some gain invaluable experience in the handling of men. A few, however,

do not fit in, for they resent authority and do not like accepting orders. They usually leave with a stronger dislike for authority and, unfortunately no answer has been found to their problem.

After the war, Industry found that it was losing its skilled youth to National Service and that most of the better school leavers were accepting employment with firms engaged in defence work. An apprentice who had been taught a craft would be called up for National Service at a time when he could have started to do useful work for his firm. After doing his service he would not always return to the same firm. Industry disliked this and, it is said, found ways of gaining deferment for its young men whenever possible. However, it has now come to be accepted that the team spirit and discipline enjoyed by a youth during his term of National Service can be of benefit to him and that he may well be a better worker for having completed it. The young men who had been officers during their National Service were now trained leaders of men.

The Government adopted National Service to increase the strength of the Forces, but it also had to consider the overall efficiency. Much of a Nat-

ional Serviceman's time is taken up by learning a craft. Their training only becomes of value to the Forces in an emergency. Training is given by regular servicemen, and this causes a reduction in the size of the part of the regular Forces helping to meet the Country's commitments. For these reasons National Service results in a reduction of the overall efficiency of the Forces.

The type of young men who makes the Forces his career, is one who takes a pride in belonging to an efficient, volunteer organisation. National Service causes a lowering of efficiency and so results in a fall of regular recruitment figures. This is indicated by the growing recruitment figures now that National Service is to end. The spirit must improve when everyone in the Forces is making it his career.

Now that the cold war is not so intense, it has been possible to reduce our commitments. Forces need no longer be as large as they were. With Industry expanding as it is, it is more important to the country's economy to increase the manpower engaged in production. The Government hopes that by doing away with compulsory National Service, the size and efficiency of the regular Forces will increase. It will then be able to meet all its commitments with these regular Forces, and by releasing young men from two years National Service, be able to increase the production of consumer goods.

H.M.S. PINAFORE



Those of us who attended IC Musical Society's production last term of the operetta 'HMS Pinafore', one of the most popular creations of the fertile imaginations of Gilbert and Sullivan, must I think have gone away afterwards feeling that at least they had been given a magnificent evening's entertainment, even though there were matters of detail which they would criticise. Now it may be the critic's task to draw in an as general and non-committal manner as possible the overall effect that a certain performance has had, or ought to have had on a particular audience, with an air of profundity which deceives none but himself, or alternatively he may try to make the criticism that he considers the average man would put forward, but in either approach to the problem he will fail simply because his judgement is inevitably subjective and therefore personal. He must therefore write from his own point of view and let others read as little or as much as they find in it, otherwise he will be in the predicament of the politician who asserted that he would not let his opinions bias his decisions.

Good entertainment though it was this performance was also something more which in the end has the more lasting effect in the memory, that is, it was on the whole executed with considerable skill and artistic competence. It was clear from the opening bars of the overture that the orchestra had gained a lot of confidence in the year since the last Gilvanian production, and as the evening went on, this confidence infected the audience which then had a reciprocal effect on the cast, building the whole into a most lively combination of entertainers and the entertained. In contrast to the score of 'Iolanthe', 'Pinafore' does not give such great scope to solo instruments, so that the work of the orchestra relies as one might say on team work. It is perhaps for this reason that there was so much more unity among them at times sounding quite professional. It is no reflection on themselves, but wouldn't it have been better if there had been an orchestra pit built in with the concert hall, so that one didn't feel in danger of being caught up by an over-zealous first-violinist.

Turning now to those on the stage, one never knows whether to call them actors or singers, but this only underlines the fundamental problem besetting opera from the very beginning. The various composers have laid emphasis sometimes on the one, sometimes on the other aspect, and it is fair to say that Gilbert and Sullivan have demanded a considerable degree of both acting and singing to sustain interest. Gilbert's libretti usually call for a bit of quick and witty tomfoolery at some point of the action, and on this occasion it is

provided by the First Lord of the Admiralty, the Rt Hon Sir Joseph Porter KCB played by Timothy Dhonau, who was obviously enjoying prancing over the stage and keeping the audience rippling with laughter. This he did most capably. It was a pity he did not display the same vivacity in his singing which at times became confused because of the lack of clarity in diction. To sing effectively one certainly needs a strong voice. Under this difficulty laboured also Richard Walmsley singing the part of Ralph Rackstraw who sang charmingly but who was apparently finding it hard work to achieve the necessary power, a perennial difficulty with tenors. Captain Corcoran (by David Rymer) happily had a voice to match his heart and provided us with some of the best singing we heard. His movements were suitably dignified as becoming the Captain of the Pinafore and altogether his interpretation of the role was convincing. Competently supporting their Captain were the Boatswain's mate (by Robert Adams) and Dick Deadeye (Richard Hasell) both of whom were very clearly audible and commanded attention.

Amongst the women, first to appear was Little Buttercup (Helen Barker) who, being physically about half the size of the Buttercup one is accustomed to, was able to put a somewhat new conception of the character across. An instance of this worth mentioning was her complete disappearance beneath a pile of sailors grasping after her wares---quite different from what usually happens in this scene. Her singing was well-polished and charming to listen to. Josephine, the Captain's daughter (Lorna Haywood) who, on the ship, is the chief cause of the trouble was, on the stage, just the antithesis and supplemented her actions by a strong and accurate soprano which at least on one occasion brought an encore call from the audience which was thoroughly deserved. This encore was only one of many which were demanded continually during the evening which was all part of the easy cooperation between pit and stage which is essential in a professional as well as an amateur performance. The director, Frank Kennard did not always grant these encores, presumably thinking that either he or the audience had had enough, but to be in a position to give or withhold these "extras" is itself a sufficient tribute to him.

The two Choruses were not so accomplished in their singing as one would have expected, in particular the sisters, cousins and aunts seemed rather spiritless and their diction was not always good a serious matter in a work like this. The Sailors were at any rate more vigorous but again were lacking in unity and precision of expression. I suspect that finding themselves on the stage with their conductor a dim figure behind the glare of the lights, was largely responsible for this. The matter of adequate rehearsal is always a thorny one.

As regards the other components contributing to the success of the opera, credit must be given to the stage crew for the splendid set they had produced. This was a good solid piece of workmanship, possibly the only fate being the hat-draw, placed centre stage. Even this was so realistic that at least one member of the audience was convinced she had seen somebody go down it. Unfortunately, the stage is small enough already and such an elaborate setup as we saw only made the useful space even less. I would have had not so much the impression that the choruses were falling into the wings if this extra room had been available to them. The depth of the stage was also cut by the ship's rail, but no doubt there was some strategic reason for this. The costumes were well designed and the colours blended very well together. They must have cost the production a good sum of money.

Mention must also be made of the special lighting effects used in the second act, which though striking, should not have been allowed to obtrude quite so much on the eye. We were treated to the sight of an assortment of clouds drifting across a full moon, a type of effect which in this technical age is becoming more and more expected, but prior to this, a most novel spotlighting was used, which again was continued too long. It was rather perplexing to see Josephine's face flickering in the strong light as she moved about the stage, reminding one of viewing colour slides with a faulty illumination. Of course, the answer to this little problem would have been for her to remain still, but it is not so easy to begin altering these things without going into a matter of production at length which is not the purpose of this comment. In any case, such suggestions and criticisms would be concerned with details of what was after all a most successful effort of cooperation, the general aims of which are probably common to producer, director and critic. Many things have to be taken into account when staging an opera in our college and compatibly with these the society is certainly well up to the mark, and it is to be hoped that it is sufficiently encouraged to unleash its enthusiasm again next year. I should be surprised if it doesn't.

J-Tripp
April 1960



GEORGE

Born in the chill room of an empty house,
Fashioned in secret and in haste,
A hollow fantasy of rods and wires,
But barely overlaid with paint on paper
Cardboard afoot, with glasswool tail and mane,
Here was a creature of brief destiny and fame,

For but a few bright hours
Midst measured music, dancing and carouse,
And yet a challenge to dull thoughts
pedestrian,
A noble animal, Imperial and equestrian!

Was e'er before a fitter horse
To grace the Riding Club's festivities?
Did it not prove, with prancing hoof,
Its terpsichorean proclivities?
Was not its coat of dapple gray
A perfect foil to evening dresses gay?
A symbol, patient and aloof,
Yet eagerly inviting to the course,
Of careless canthers o'er the countryside,
Of moorland treks and freedom thus personified.

But stay, the morning brought reprieve:
Mounting the steps of Albert's famed Memorial,

He stood in easy, graceful pose
For record photographically pictorial,
Thus earning, with equine temerity,
A place with Felix in posterity.
He also shall be seen by those
Who may this glorious epic not believe;
For this the Carnival shall be
accountable,
As he rides proudly by, untamed,
unmountable!

J.F.

CROSS COUNTRY

The first Saturday of the Easter Vac. saw the Cross Country Club start out for the first match of their tour against Durham University and the Northumberland and Durham County team. The race, over a beautiful, hilly, seven and a half mile course was of a very high standard and the team really excelled in taking second place to the County team. Result. Northumberland and Durham County team 56 I.C. 57 Durham University 58. The main reason for this excellent result was a fine run by Tony Larkum who finished second with John Collins fifth, the rest of the team finishing eleventh, twelfth, thirteenth, and fourteenth.

After a day watching the waves at Whitley Bay (where J.H.C. and C.R.H. looked just a little too closely and got a little bit wet), we travelled across country to Stran Raer where we caught the Irish Mail to Larne for Belfast. After a brief tour for Belfast, we decided to have a day in the country travelling by the most fantastic railway set up imaginable to Warrenpoint. Here the team did some "hard" training on a nearby 100 foot mountain Glough More, chasing sheep and falling in gorse bushes.

On Wednesday 30th we travelled to Dublin where, on the following morning, we had a much looked-forward-to visit to the Guinness Brewery but our consumption of samples was restricted on Captain's orders. The reason for this was a 3 mile race in the evening against Clonlife Harriers "the fastest track in the world" at Santry. In this race we were narrowly beaten by Clonlife 57 points to 50, John Collins taking second place with a personal time of 14.27. Several other members of the team also recorded personal bests on this beautiful track.

Friday morning saw the team training in the teeth of a gale on a fine stretch of sand and dunes just outside Dublin in preparation for the race next day. This, a relay in 6 stages of varying length, was the highlight of the tour. Every man in the team seemed to give of his best to give I.C. a very creditable second place to Dunore Harriers whose team contained four internationals, beating Clonlife Harriers and Avondale, two more of Ireland's top teams.

On the boat returning to England members of the team playing solo took on a remarkable resemblance to ten green bottles as one by one they felt the effect of a rough sea on a large tea and dashed out on deck "just to get a breath of fresh air!". So ended a very successful and enjoyable tour.

CRICKET

The trials are upon us; 40 freshers are longing to swing the willow and hurl the leather, to show what they can do. What can they look forward to this season, what does the cricket club offer?

It offers a varied fixture list, sufficient to satisfy the demands and ability of every type of cricketer, plus communal spirit and general intention to get the maximum possible enjoyment out of cricket. The 'dangling carrot' held in front of every member of the cricket club is THE DEVON TOUR; the most fantastic 10 days of your life, with cricket against the top teams in the south-west, culminating

SPORT

GOLF TOUR

On the last day of March, a team of eight left the Union by car for the North. Our first fixture was against Durham University, playing six-a-side, and was held at the Northumberland Golf Club, Gosforth. This is said to be the best course in the north-east, and certainly it was very testing, threading its way in and out of Newcastle racecourse. In the morning, H. Godfrey and B. Noxon won their foursome, and the club captain, A. J. Dix-Perkin, and John Street played competitively to halve theirs. In the afternoon, we lost the singles, 4-2, so Durham had won 5½-3½, our first set-back.

The road to Edinburgh was empty, we reached it in the morning, and played at Gullane in the afternoon, a long, windy, seaside course on the south of the Firth of Forth.

After taking in Dalmahoy we crossed the Forth and drove to St. Andrew's. On our first day we played practice rounds on the recently opened Old and New courses. The links here run out on a peninsula of sand hills between the sea and the river Eden and provide probably the cheapest and best golf in the world. Our captain had a letter of introduction to the secretary of the Royal and Ancient, and we were privileged to use the famous clubhouse. Here excellent lunches are served at cost price and one can sit at a great bow window and watch players teeing off on the Old course. All this and fine weather too, made our stay memorable, even though St. Andrew's beat us 9½-2½. It was decided to play the singles over the Old in the morning and this meant that we had to win at least 2½ to be able to win the match on the four afternoon foursomes. H. Godfrey and B. Noxon duely won, but it was left to M. J. Rycroft at No. 8 to get the last. Watched anxiously from the clubhouse he played a courageous third shot to the hole to save the match. Alas! We lost the foursomes 4-0 over the New course in the afternoon.

Next day we played Edinburgh at North Berwick, in inclement weather, and lost 7½-4½. This was not surprising as only their best team was available and included British and Scottish Universities champions. The only half won was in the afternoon by N. Look and A. J. Dix-Perkin in a four ball. They returned scores of 78 and 80 respectively, good scores for 8 handicappers in conditions of wind and rain.

After a farewell round on the courses of our choice next morning (John Street scoring well on the short Jubilee course) we made the short run across the Tay to Carnoustie where we stayed the night, and played next day. We were disappointed with this long championship course which we thought rather uninteresting, and we continued to Aberdeen in the afternoon.

in the game on the County ground against Torquay, with all the facilities that the English Riviera can offer.

Dig out those whites! Try your hardest for the Devon tour! It's worth it!

Here we put up at a small hotel which served very good porridge and was extremely 'good value'. The venue for our match with Aberdeen was Cruden Bay, a beautiful and almost deserted little course 25 miles north of Aberdeen, and by the sea. The opening holes in the morning and the closing ones in the afternoon were played in a wetting rain. But the sun was seen during the day. Again the Scotsmen were too good for us. Stalwart H. Godfrey and B. Noxon won their singles and foursomes and N. Look did well to win by two holes in the afternoon. The result: 8-4 to Aberdeen. Our hosts were most hospitable and we went to a hop in the evening.

After this final humiliation the tour was almost over and while half the team fled southwards the others motored through the Highlands to Glensglen to play two last rounds in Scotland on the scenic courses there. We had a very satisfactory day's golf there and H. Godfrey produced his best play of the tour, having a 72 on the Queen's course and 74 on the King's. Next day we returned to London. Many thanks are due to our friends in Scotland. We hope they will send teams to tour Colleges in the south.

John Street
M. J. Rycroft.

ROWING

Saturday, March 26th saw the culmination of two terms continuous training on the part of the boat-club. The Head of the River, rowed over the reverse Boat Race course of 4½ miles from Mortlake to Putney, saw nine crews from IBC rowing, making the club one of the largest single competitors.

IC's first VIII, starting at number 24, had a steady and uninspired row, and were overtaken twice during the race although one of the crews was a fast London VIII. They finished in a time of nineteen minutes, 43 seconds, which in the final lists gave them a place of 33rd, a drop of nine places.

The weather was cloudy, with a lively south west wind, giving tail wind conditions on the whole of the course except for the Hammersmith Reach.

There was more confusion at the start this year as the 300 competitors lay in a tangled mass on more than 1½ miles of the river. However, the organisation triumphed, and the maroons to indicate the start were fired very near to the scheduled time.

The second VIII, racing better than at Reading, overtook two crews, and moved up 25 places to finish 50th, only 14 secs behind the first IC VIII.

Most of the other IC VIIIs went down in position, with the exception of the 4th and the 7th VIIIs. On the whole it was a disappointing day, but training is now starting for the Regatta season, and we hope that what we have learnt from the Head will help the Club towards a better crew in the summer.

B.H.P.