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Monday 3rd. October

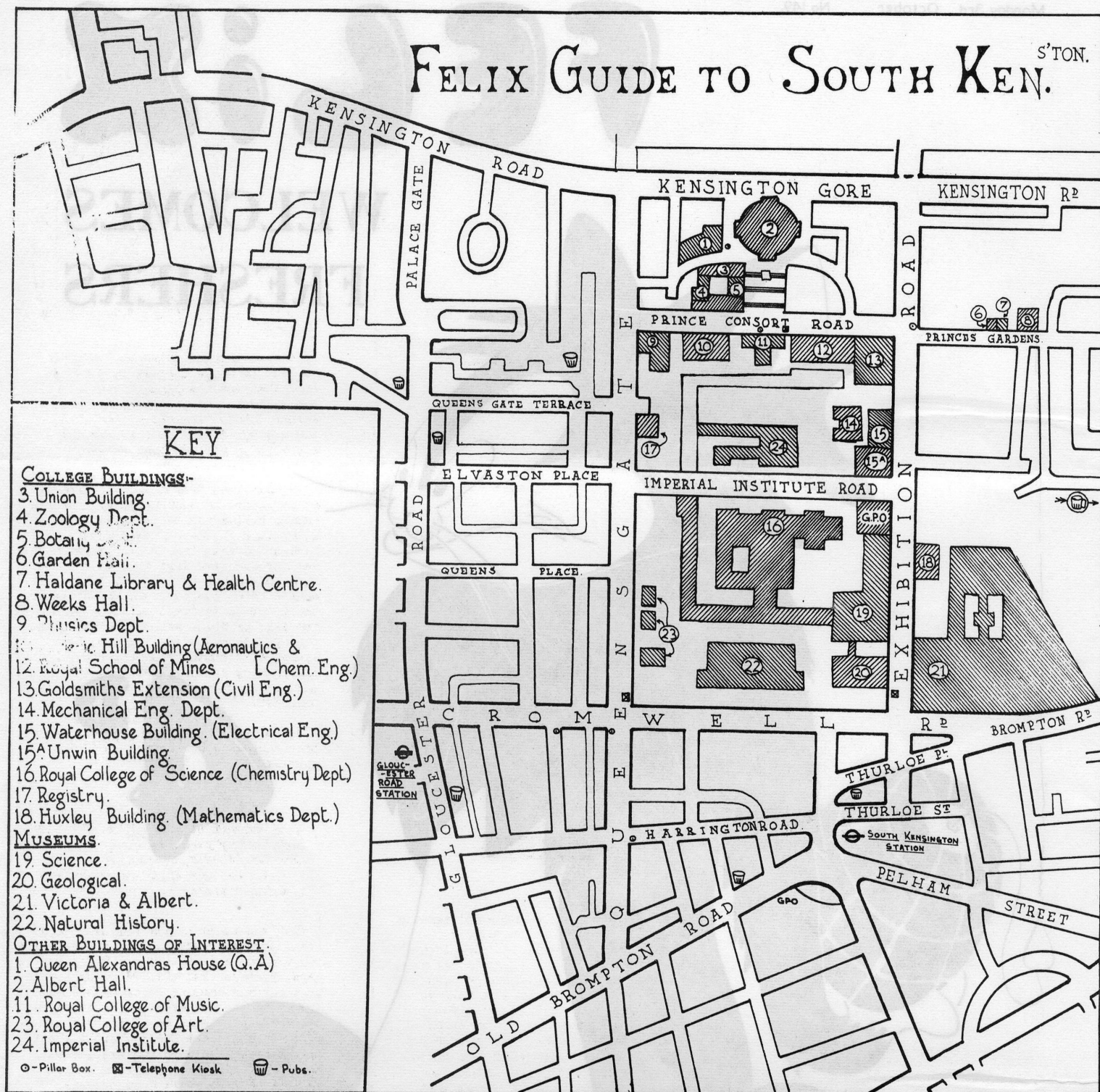
No. 149.

FELIX

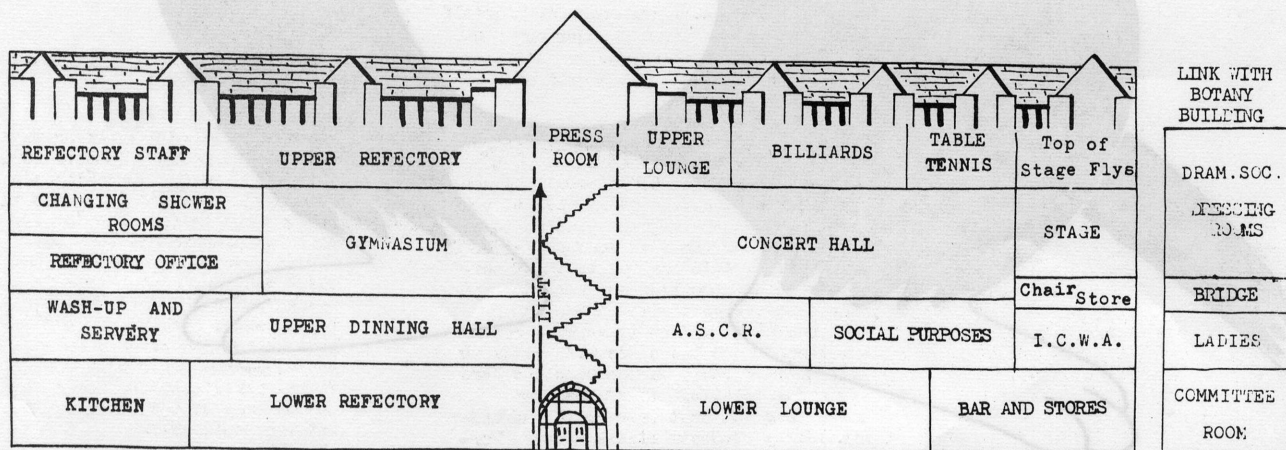
WELCOMES FRESHERS



FELIX GUIDE TO SOUTH KEN.^{S'TON.}



UNION BUILDING





THE RETURN OF THE SUCKERS

George sank further into the corner, his hands clasped in despair and the sweat pouring from the furrows in his brow. Only the hammering of his heart broke the eerie silence. The hideous black monster crept slowly forward, its green eyes, unblinking, fixed firmly on its victim and its red claws quivering in the moonlight.

Then suddenly it struck..... the claws sank into its cheeks and the rasping tongue began to lick the warm, sticky blood. At once there was a vivid flash of lightning and a deafening burst of thunder.

George sat up suddenly. As he did so, Tiddles, the marmalade cat scampered away through the bedroom and the last chimes of the dying alarm clock sounded in his ears.

So ended another nightmare, but don't turn away because I have an interesting sequel. Although no person in his right senses believes in blood-sucking vampires to-day there is in existence a more or less comparable body of devoted souls who earn their living in a similar sort of way. These are the members of the National Blood Transfusion Service and a unit from the South London Centre will be visiting this College again early in November. My reason for writing this article is to ask you to take advantage of the unique facilities which they offer and to enrol

as a Flood Donor, if you have not already done so. However, just in case my rather horrific introduction has given you some misapprehensions let me add a few more facts. Firstly the process is quite painless, any donor will tell you this. After a few preliminary items of red tape you take up your position on the couch and present either your right or your left arm, whichever suits you best. The doctor then makes the necessary insertions which at the most can be felt as a small pin prick just below the elbow joint. You then lay in peace for about ten minutes, flexing the muscles of your fore-arm to help the circulation. When the doctor has removed the apparatus you transfer yourself to another couch for a further ten minute period after which you are at liberty to claim a free cup of tea with biscuits.

What else do you gain besides tea and biscuits? The answer to this question is materially nothing; but you leave the hall with a glowing inner satisfaction that the 30 minutes of your life which you have just spent could so easily mean 30 years to somebody else. Therefore I would ask you to think seriously about enrolling and consider the fact that the unit will be operating "on your doorstep" as it were... remember some donors travel several miles to give their blood. In the meantime here are a few details. If you want to enrol then you must be over 18 and under 65 (elderly students please note). Furthermore, if you are under 21, you will need the written permission of your

FROM OUR RAVING REPORTER

We offer our best wishes to Ian Hill in his year of office as I.C. President. Perhaps he will now admit that the "D" stands for "Dwight".

The new Physics block is to be opened by Sir John Cockcroft on October 20th. It has been finished very quickly, being only a year late. We await with interest the unveiling of the hieroglyphics above the front entrance. It is rumoured that these mysterious symbols were copied from the notes of an eminent professor, but then had to be changed because some of the fundamental equations were incorrect.

We note with surprise that the new Phoenix is to be on sale on time. We hope that the standard of the articles is an improvement on last years rather uninspiring effort, for, if not, the average student may well spend his 1/6d on more mundane things.

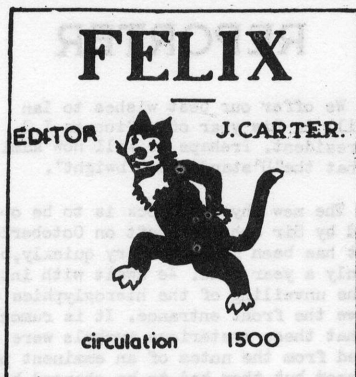
We hear that Mr. Mooney, our respected refectory manager, spent part of his summer holidays on a yacht, sailing in the English Channel. Apparently he intended to visit the Isle of Wight, but not for the five days that it took to have some damage put right. This was caused by an ex-miner who, as navigator, thought that the best way to encircle the Isle of Wight was to plow straight through the coastline. Perhaps Mr. Mooney will commemorate the event by introducing a new delicacy on the refectory menu by the name of "Fricasse d'Isle Blanche".

We await with apprehension the arrival of thousands upon thousands of pink cherubs.

Perhaps this years council will make some attempt at running the Union, and not ruining it, as did last years. After the NUS debacle, I wonder what pet scheme will be brought this year---perhaps a World Citizens League will be formed.

With the start of the new session we shall soon be in the midst of those riotous, drunken melées known as Freshers dinners. We hope that this year there will be a certain amount of decorum. A Freshers dinner is not meant to be a vicar's tea party, nor is it meant to be a scrambling brawl in the Bowery, but it should lie somewhere between the two extremes. We gather that the impression gained by many of last years Freshers was that I.C. was some sort of glorified Working Men's Club.

parents or guardian...bring this when you go to donate. Special forms for this and also for enrolling should be available at strategic points throughout the College in the near future. If you have had jaundice at any time then I am afraid your blood could not be used as there would be a risk that it might be passed on to the patient under going transfusion. To finish off I should like to ask you to keep an eye on the notice boards for further details of the visit, especially the board in the entrance hall of the Union Building, and let your motto be:-
GIVA PINTA BLOODA QUARTA.



FELIX BOARD

Editor.	J. Carter.
Sub-Editor.	D. Wilbraham.
News-Editor.	R. Cheeney.
Sports Editor.	M. Crawley.
Production Manager	D. Gilbert.
Secretary.	Pam Gregory.
Business Manager.	P. Young.

Editorial Comment

A new year, a new set of freshers, and, perhaps, a new spirit in the Union. Which brings us to the Editorial.

It's an amazing thing that so many come and so few are seen more than once. When we first came to this college (many years ago now), the combined effects of the speeches that the Rector, the President of the Union and several other people made, was rather overwhelming and it was some time before we settled down. Unfortunately, too many of the freshers started off on the wrong foot by treating I.C. as some sort of advanced cram school, where knowledge was obtained by purely mechanical means. They didn't take advantage of the enormous number of clubs and societies (which, by the way, provide facilities for everything from rugby to underwater swimming, from Marxism to Catholicism), spent their three years here without taking any interest in the Union, and disappeared, half-educated, into the larger field of life, "unwept, unhonoured and unsung." This still happens.

The main end, of course, of a University education is the obtaining of a degree. But this is by no means the only end. A University must claim, not only that it is entitled to grant certificates of academic standard, but also that its graduates are of a certain worth in other fields than the academic. Those who lay the onus of student apathy on the college authorities are, we feel, misdirected. Only the individual can make the decision as to whether he shall broaden his outlook or narrow it, and no amount of "culture" will force him to broaden it if he decides otherwise. This point, we feel, needs stressing.

We appeal, therefore, to the freshers not to allow themselves to become technological morons, but to do something other than academic work in their spare time, even if it's only writing for Felix.

After that long haul, we would like to wish all the freshers the best of luck and happiness in their college careers, may you pass the exams and may you never be sorry that you came to I.C.

IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION OFFICERS

I.C. PRESIDENT.	IAN HILL
I.C. HON. SEC.	?
C&G. PRESIDENT	N. GREAVES.
RCS. PRESIDENT.	A. LOGAN.
RSM. PRESIDENT.	P. BUET.
ICWA. PRESIDENT.	?
CHAIRMAN A.C.C.	F. DAVIS.
CHAIRMAN S.C.C.	R. FINCH.
CHAIRMAN	
ENTS. COMM.	T. MILLER.

The question marks indicate that A. Mathews, Hon. Sec. elect, and Susan Coombes, I.C.W.A. President elect, will not be returning to college.

ADVERTISEMENTS

LOST STOLEN OR STRAYED!

If any of your belongings are lost stolen or strayed, contact the security officer, Mr. J. Henry, internal phone, 741, who will be only too pleased to help.

Felix requires a Sales Manager. 1st or 2nd year men preferred. Own transport an advantage. Apply to "The Editor", via the Union rack.

The "Coming Events" column is open to all I.C. clubs and societies. All such publicity should be sent to "The News Editor", via the Union rack. There is no charge for this service.

The I.C. Union Bookstall (situated in the Beit quadrangle) stocks all kinds of stationery, books and instruments. Miss Larcom and her staff will be pleased to give you any help you need in selecting books or other equipment. Please try to visit the Bookstall out of the lunch-hour, it gets rather crowded at that time.

General Studies lectures are given during the long lunch-hour on Tuesdays and Thursdays in the first two terms. They deal with liberal subjects, and can always be relied on to provide interest and entertainment.

SITUATION VACANT

Wanted urgently. One able-bodied young man (preferably sane) aged 20-26 years, for a full-time secretarial post. Must be able to converse and have a complete understanding of the gibberish he will encounter in the meetings that he attends. Must also have a strong right arm and a substantial alcoholic content. Prospects of promotion non-existent. Royal Blooded Communists need not apply. Apply with suitable references, bribes, etc. to I.D. Hill, Imperial College, London.



WANTED
BY
U.S.S.R.

Free Speech

Dear Sir,
I am disturbed to learn that there is to be a new cloak-room system. Why were the Union members not consulted about this? Under this new system, imposed by Council in their usual dictatorial manner, all the items will have to be handed in through one hatch, and withdrawn from another.

Under the old system several people could hand in their coats over the counter at once, and briefcases could be left in the cloakroom without resort to tickets or attendants. Under the new system, anyone handing in coat, hat, brown-bag or broody, will have to stand in a long queue, probably reaching out into the quad at peak periods.

This is just another example of Council sitting on their backsides and passing resolutions concerning everyone without the least regard to the inconvenience caused.

Yours Faithfully,

B.H. Smythe.

Dear Sir,
Now that a new session is beginning, could we have a new atmosphere in the Union?

Last years Union Meetings were dragged out by the interminable wranglings of a few left-wing "Footniks" and Communists. These slimy Gentlemen have insidiously slid themselves into command of several societies and, not content with this, they propagate themselves by trying to create new societies, such as The Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament, the South-African Boycott Society, and the ill-fated (thank goodness!) Pacifist Society.

Is it too much to hope that the inevitable NUS motion will not be exhumed this session? Already there are rumours that a motion is afoot to have the I.C. President elected from the floor of the Union, accompanied, no doubt, by the hysterical propaganda and subversion of these undercover agents.

I think that it is about time that it was made clear to these people that this College is a place for gentlemen and not embryonic strike leaders.

Yours Faithfully,
R.T.L. Fotheringham.

Imperial College COMMEMORATION DAY

THURSDAY 27th OCTOBER 1960

at 3pm.

SPECIAL VISITOR

PROFESSOR SIR CYRIL HINSHELWOOD

The ceremony will be preceded by a church service in Holy Trinity Church, Prince Consort Rd. at which the preacher will be The Very Reverend Dr. W.R. Matthews, KCVO, Dean of St. Paul's.

Associates and Diplomates, Honorary Associates and Fellows are honoured by the College in the Ceremony at the Royal Albert Hall.

Students and their guests are admitted without tickets at the main door (entrance no. 6) and are asked to be seated by 2.45 pm.

Tickets for tea may be obtained at the Union office, free of charge.

The work and buildings of the RSM will be on view until 7pm.

FRESH-MEN

We would like to introduce to the college three young ladies who have come up this year. On the left, we have Miss Agatha Croinge, a state scholarship winner, who will study Physics. When asked what she intends to do with her spare time, she told us that she probably won't have any. She could be right.

In the middle, we have Miss Hetty Groat, who comes from Arkansas. She will be studying bio-chemistry as a post-graduate. She would like to disprove the old myth

BEWARE

that all Englishmen are cold and unresponsive to beautiful women. In reply to a question, she apparently is doing something on Saturday evening.

Our last lady fresher is the Hon. Miss Amelia Mughthorpe, from All-Hallows-on-the-Heath, Berks. She came 4th in the international horse trials at Shrivenham two years ago. She tells us that she doesn't like London very much; "Poor place for horses, what?" was her comment. She will be studying Botany.

Dear Sir,

Every alternate Friday last session I was greeted by a rotund, red-faced individual with a large voice and a large beard, who tried to sell me a Felix. At lunch-time we had an All-American, East-End Newsvendor who practised the mating call of the hyena as he tried to boost the sales of his rag. This unkempt, unshaven, unwashed, undressed, gibbering maniac, took it as a personal affront if one did not purchase a Felix.

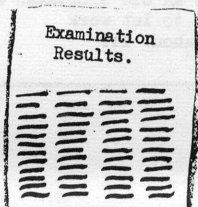
But this was not my only reason for not buying Felix. Being of Scottish ancestry, I naturally examine anything for which I am expected to pay 4d, to see if it is worth that much. I fear that Felix is not.

The sports coverage in Felix is usually 10 days out of date. The comment and letters usually cover some interminable political wrangle in the rat-race for the Union Dictatorship. The humour is trivial and childish. The gossip column is concerned entirely with people who live in the Hostel, and most of them are unknown to me.

I appreciate that covering all the news in College is very difficult. Also it is clear that writing articles of interest for people who have no interests is nearly impossible. However I am sure that the situation could be improved with a little consideration and effort.

May I close on a note of commendation? I think the reviews of films and plays currently running in London is a good idea and it should persuade more people to take advantage of the facilities which are provided.

Yours Faithfully,
D. T. Alexander.





DEVON

TOUR

After the end of the Summer Term the Cricket Club made their Annual sortie into the West Country. If one reads the official report it might be thought that this was just another touring side intent on playing the game. All that appeared in the record book is:-
Played 8 Won 4 Drawn 2 Lost 2.

However Felix, after suitably bribing unwary members, is able to tell you the inside story.

On the first night injury struck the side. Harry Moss, the demon bowler from Burnley, cracked his collar bone. Unfortunately this did not happen in a death or glory attempt at a catch. It happened when he fell from a drainpipe as he was attempting to raid Al Fawcett's room with intent to remove said gentleman's moustache.

By the third day the team recovered from the shock and John Freede stunned the locals by taking 4 wickets with his first 4 balls - needless to say I.C. won.

On the fifth night the team were still celebrating. Skipper Logan, with an unusually magnanimous gesture, strode into the bar and set up 5 pints of shandy. Unfortunately no-one else turned up and Alan was seen some hours later enquiring for the train for Middlesbrough. Paul Davies, not to be outdone by his Captain, was still drunk on the 6th day. While trying to take a ball behind the wicket he somehow managed to head the ball for 4 byes - only a yard short of 6.

By the 8th day the team managed to sober up and were rewarded by achieving a fine victory over Torquay.

SPORT

SPORTS SUMMARY

It is not often that one can sit back and claim to have done the best possible. Last Session the College Hockey, Soccer and Rugby Football teams pulled off a unique achievement in the sporting history of the University by winning the "Triple Crown" for the three major University Cup Competitions. So one can say immediately we can not hope to do better; but we can hope to repeat the success.

With excellent facilities for training, the high class opposition the College name and past reputation

With excellent facilities for training, the high class opposition the College name and past record can demand, and the enthusiasm injected into each club by its officials there is no reason why anyone should not play a full part in maintaining the high standard set by our predecessors. Unfortunately only about 30% of the College take any active part in games. There are many sports clubs in the College, each catering for all standards from beginners to experts. If you do not intend to take the game too seriously, you may like to play for one of the 'Sport Teams', although rumour has it that getting a place in the B.3s or 7th team is now harder than getting into the first team.

If you cannot find the Clubs you require on your tour of the various stands, please enquire for it.

Some details of Team Trials are given on the back page.

Finally, take an old sportsman's tip - if you don't want to let work worry you, don't think about it!



SWIMMING

TOUR

Once again the I.C. Water Polo Club with its fish-emulating fraternity, went west this summer. Although the object was to play water polo, the unorthodox training in the equalising of interior and exterior hydrostatic pressures played havoc with the team.

The first match, against Weymouth, was played off the end of the pier at high tide, and we lost 5-4. The cold water and slight sunburn brought about our defeat. Amusement was caused by Brian Hart leaving the pitch at half time to pin up his trunks.

The following evening we played Bridport, won by a handsome margin and adjourned to a local pub. Here one of the gentlemen, not liking the local beer, drank cider. Catastrophically as it turned out. After pursuing a French girl to a caravan site, he arrived back ill. He said next morning that he just wanted to die the night before. How near he was to being tipped out of the window, he'll never know.

Travelling to Dartmouth R.N.C. via Exmouth, we had our first swimming match, which we lost, taking our customary positions of 2nd and 4th in each race. We won the polo match.

This brought us to our toughest fixture. Ilfracombe. A monumental defeat was the result, of the order 18-1. We left Ilfracombe.

The last match, which provided the final to the tour, and the local carnival, was at Mevagissey. A large crowd saw us win 5-4. Our goalkeeper came in for some criticism from the crowd. That evening much beer was drunk. Our captain was seen to be involved with a young woman. But as he's now married, we won't talk about that. Better not speak ill of the dead.

TRIALS

Each club will give details of their trials at the Fresher's Reception. For the benefit of Soccer, Rugby and Hockey players, their trials will be held at the College Sport's Ground at Harlington, Middx. on Wednesday and Saturday Oct. 5th and 6th commencing 2.30p.m.

N.B. If you prefer to go to the University Trials please do, we shall hear about you in any case. Remember the University standard is high.

There will be coaches on both days FOR FRESHERS ONLY, leaving from the Union Gates in Prince Consort Road, just outside the quadrangle at 4.30p.m., and returning to arrive back 6.0 p.m. onwards. Fare 1/- return.

Otherwise take Piccadilly Line Tube from South Kensington Station to Hounslow West, cross road, and catch 98, 98A or 196 bus to the Red Lion, Harlington - a 7d fare.

The Ground, called Harlington, is 200 yds, down Sipson Lane, opposite the Red Lion. (see map).

HARLINGTON

