



MORPHYMANIA

WHAT THE PRESIDENT OF R.C.S. SAID

THE NEWSPAPER OF
IMPERIAL COLLEGE

The Guilds party was the first to set off for Putney on Morphy Day. They marched down Exhibition Road to South Kensington Station. The R.C.S. contingent seeing them pass the end of Imperial Institute Road, realised that there were about 100 people in the party. Since any R.C.S. man is equal to two Guildsmen R.C.S. took a party of about 50 down to Putney.

They marched down to Gloucester Road Station where the President lead the assault. The ticket collector wisely stood to one side. A change of trains at Earls Court Station lead to a rapid deploying of forces; thus four people at points along the platform confidently calling "All change please" resulted in an empty train going to Ealing.

At Putney Bridge Station the party passed through by saying "Tickets at the back" The last member walked through without saying anything. Thus the party arrived at the Boat House in great spirits, only to find that Guilds had indulged in a dastardly attack on Jezebel. The wrath of the party could not be contained and the R.C.S. contingent was lead rapidly along the tow-path so that its members could "get at" Guilds.

This year the President of R.C.S. had challenged the President of Guilds to a duel:-
Custard pies at three feet.

This took place with all due ceremony but not before the Guilds President had been forced to apologise for the disgusting attack on Jezebel.

After the presidents duel, which like the main contest resulted in a most honorable draw, the two parties "had at" one another. It had been decided that this year Mascots should not be involved in the battle so they were placed to one side. It must be noted that during the battle the President of Guilds saw that they might be damaged so he removed both mascots to a safe place.

At the beginning of the contest Guilds rushed madly at R.C.S., but were speedily repelled by only a few of the 3 cwt. of rotten apples that R.C.S. possessed. R.C.S. then followed up this initial rout by chasing the Guildsmen and indulging in some magnificent hand to hand fighting. In this, the Vice President of Guilds was captured and despite his repeated bellows of "Guilds!! Guilds!!" none of his men (?) had sufficient courage to attempt a res-

-cue, so that the Vice Presidents trousers were soon flying with several other Guildsmen's trousers from the trees. It must be noted that the Vice President of Guilds was the only member of either executive to loose his trousers.

The struggle for power waxed to and fro along the tow-path, attack followed attack followed counter attack and Guilds, despite their vastly superior numbers, could make no impression on the R.C.S. ranks. The battle raged on and on; Guilds had used up their apples, their flour bags, and their tomatoes, R.C.S. too had run out of ammunition; it was now a question of tremendous hand to hand fighting. It was obvious that Guilds would never daunt the R.C.S. spirit, yet R.C.S. could never quite gain the upper hand. A short truce and a conference between Presidents only resulted in fiercer attacks, but then the Presidents decided that a draw was a fair result so the mascots were restored, Brough found his trousers and the two colleges lined the banks to watch the races.

The colleges decided that since the result was a draw, neither President had won, so each College casually tossed its own President into the Thames.

The final memory of the day was the amazing sight of 150 R.C.S. and Guildsmen playing Ring O-Ring of Roses round two London Transport buses and four cars on Putney Bridge --- a fitting end to a tremendous afternoon of sport.



ST KITTS

In the summer of this year the first women-only expedition left L.C. to visit the small island of ST. KITTS in the Leeward Islands, the party consisting of Miss Anne Phillips and Miss Shelagh Hooking. The aims of the expedition were to work on the sugar cane pests, collect specimens and make a survey of the fauna for the Natural History Museum, whose last records for the island are 40 years old. St. Kitts is predominantly covered in sugar cane, but a chain of volcanoes stretch down the centre of the island, and these are covered in

tropical rain forest. A sand spit is found in the S.E. which is much dryer than the rest of the island, so a number of ecological habitats are found within a small area of 70 sq. miles. The easiest way to travel round the island was by donkey, which was found to be a rather hazardous method for the inexperienced. Work was interrupted for 2 weeks by Hurricane "Dona" which passed through the island early in September, but St. Kitts was not hit as badly as the neighbouring island of Anguilla. The expedition also visited Guadalupe, Antigua and Nevis, so some comparative studies could be made between the islands, and had the interesting experience of seeing the annual Antigua Carnival. Steel bands, calypso rhythms, and the wonderful hospitality and kindness of the West Indian people, combined to make an interesting, exciting, but beneficial trip.



EXPEDITIONS

REVIEWED

GHANA

Two zoologists spent eight weeks in Ghana. They had two main aims. First, to study the physical conditions in the holds of the ships on which they travelled, and their effects on the insect pests in the holds, especially those pests associated with cocoa.

The other object of the expedition was to make a collection of the beetles in the Forest Reserve near Kumasi where most of the time in Ghana was spent. In addition, photographs were taken of all forms of insect life. While in Ghana, one week was also spent at Zuarungu, near the northern border of the country.



CENTRAL

While it rains in Britain, the sun shines in Iceland; and the Central Iceland Expedition was blessed with the finest Icelandic summer in 33 years. During the six weeks spent in the mountains there was rain on five days. The objects of the expedition were botanical and glaciological; but the nearest ice-cap proved inaccessible and the glaciological work was abandoned.

The expedition was carried by truck 110 miles into the wilds of the central plateau, dumped and left to its own devices. But a few hardy tourists

ICELAND

were seen from time to time, who were invariably amused by "those six mad Englishmen". Unfortunately the ghost of a nearby cave, which they had all come to see, never raised its head in the six weeks.

Iceland's famous volcano Hekla, was climbed during an eighteen hour walk. No more than a few small whisks of steam greeted six tired men at the summit.

Three days were spent in Reykjavik on the way home - a real holiday for the party.

APPLICATIONS to the Exploration Board for future expeditions to P.F. Taylor, Civil Engineering Dept., by the 24. th. November.

From L to R. John Cleator, Nigel Clark, Dave Farr, Dr. Kershaw, & Frank Pickering. Photo by Tony Larkum.

TOUCHSTONE

If you like a good discussion, a ramble in Windsor Great Park and excellent food, you are almost sure to enjoy a Touchstone Weekend. They are held twice a term at Silwood Park, the Imperial College Field Station, where about 80 botanists and biologists are admirably situated to carry out their research.

Silwood House used to be a country mansion and its grounds still remind one of one; it is less than a mile from Windsor Great Park (South Eastern Corner) where we almost invariably wander on Sunday morning, and within easy walking distance of Ascot Races. In the Great Park there is Virginia Water, a Canadian Totem Pole (complete with faces of a whale, a beaver, an old man, a "High Hat" etc.) and a good view of Windsor Castle - I've even seen the Duke of Edinburgh playing polo watched by his wife!

The week-end starts after lunch on Saturday when most of us pile into a coach which gets to Silwood at about 3.30p.m. (In fine weather a few of us cycle, - it's not an unpleasant route). Tea and sandwiches over, we move into the lounge and the Guest Speaker introduces his subject - sitting on a soapbox, a symbol of free speech suggested by Sir Roderic Hill who in 1950 seems to have started Touchstone Week-ends almost entirely by himself - his was the idea of the name of Touchstone (it is a type of quartz which medieval metalsmiths used to assay the quality of a piece of expensive metal).

After the main speaker has talked for about an hour, we join in and ask him questions and later adjourn for a drink at the Silwood House Bar before our four course meal followed by coffee.

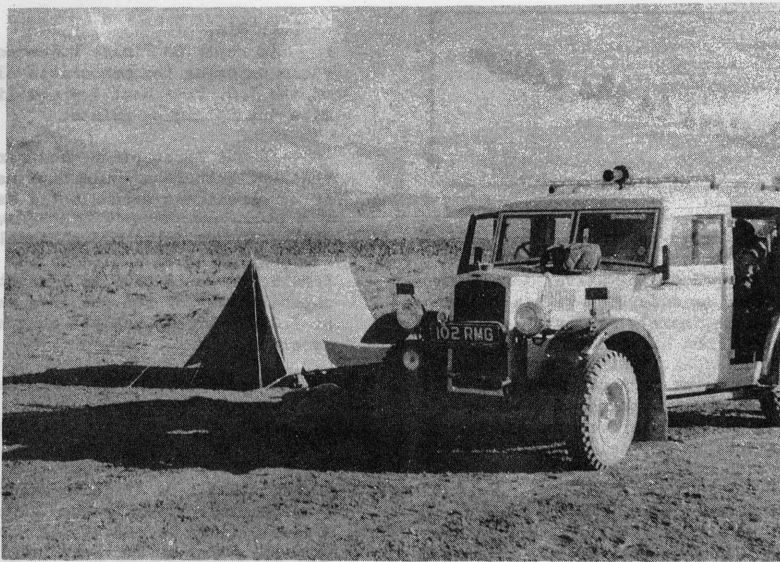
At about 8.00p.m. we reassemble in three groups and get down to the not too serious occupation of discussion; I have never known any group succeed in sticking rigidly to the point for long, usually we seem to wander round it but always manage somehow to end up with a better understanding of the topic. The bar opens again at about 9.30 and the groups tend to break up at about 11.00, though some occasionally go on until 1.00 or even later. (Some Americans once packed up at 4.00a.m. and then went to play cards!)

Breakfast in the morning is scheduled for 9.00a.m. I have been served at 9.45, but one chap, woken by the cleaners at about midday, found he was a little too late. Only once in the ten times I've been has it rained on Sunday, so now I know Windsor Park pretty well, but anyway every Sunday Paper is available and there is table tennis somewhere.

Richard Crossman attracted about 40 to his meeting on Unilateral Disarmament (the title of the meeting was "The Problem of Force"), but most times there are about 30 of whom about half are postgrads, and about 2-5 women (including wives); it has not been practical yet to arrange a joint meeting with Bedford! A few of us turn up regularly but most people only manage to go once or twice. The experience is well worthwhile - not from the "Cultural" aspect (that is questionable anyway) but 'cause it's damn good fun.

Oh, incidentally, we are dished out with name tabs on the bus going out there, don't forget to take yours off before returning, they somehow seem to amuse people at Sunday evening dinner in the Union.

For those interested, there is ample opportunity to go to church before or after breakfast or when you get back in the evening.



MOUNT ARARAT -- GATEWAY TO THE EAST.

IRAN

Few readers can have failed to notice that cumbersome, ivory and orange painted vehicle outside the Union. It was in this ex-W.D. Humber that the expedition travelled to Persia, and back. This journey would have been considered daring ten years ago, but today it is an everyday occurrence, although it still retains some hazards.

In the East, night driving is one of these. An approaching vehicle will turn off all its lights. One's immediate reaction is to do likewise. Result:- pitch darkness and a mad scramble to find the light switch. Both drivers think alike and the road is illuminated by two sets of converging headlights. Completely dazzled, a collision is somehow avoided, and another crisis is past. The idea is, of course, to alternate, the road always being illuminated by one set of lights.

Added to this are the normal hazards of hairpin bends on precipitous mountains, stream gullies cutting the road away, and beasts of burden blocking the road around the next corner.

On the seventeenth day, we reached Tehran, a city of pleasant wide avenues and a traffic problem bigger than London's. We spent the weekend there before driving to our destination in the Elburz mountains in the North. The mountain people appear to be of a different race, since their facial characteristics are more rugged and their clothing more practical. Although Moslem, their womenfolk are not veiled, and they wear short skirts over voluminous trousers. The young children are carried in a shawl used as a papoose and the first impression is, in fact, of an Indian squaw.

The country they live in is very different from the arid plains of central Iran, since the mountains are in the rain belt of the Caspian Sea and support deciduous forest up to a height of 16,000 ft. Our work was carried out in the higher forest regions and a trek was made to the glacier below the summit of Takht-e-Sulaiman, the highest mountain of the group.

£ 2500

I.C. CARNIVAL. 1961.

As decided at the I.C. Union meeting last week, the proceeds of the 1961 Carnival will be donated to the Oxford Committee for Famine Relief. (OXFAM).

Last year the organisers managed to raise £600. This year, with the valuable experience which they have passed on to us, and with your cooperation, it should be possible to raise £2500. As an incentive, it may interest you to know that a well known girls' school in the Midlands, of only 600 pupils, raised well over £500 for W.R.Y. purely by their own efforts.

A small body of interested people (six to be precise) met for the first time on Tuesday last week, but AT LEAST six more are needed to form the nucleus of an efficient working committee.

Our tentative programme is as follows:-

- House to house collection.
- Fancy Dress Jive.
- Competition to win a car.
- Mile of pennies.
- Procession of Floats.
- Fête.
- Various Contests.

We hope that a Carnival Magazine will be produced.

If you are **KEENLY** interested in ORGANISING any event, then please come along to our next committee meeting on Tuesday 29th Nov. at 6.00. p.m. in committee room A.

Even if your interest is only casual, write your name on the back of that empty cigarette packet in your pocket, and send it to the Hon. Sec. (Alan Munro) via the Union rack. However, don't worry if the packet is full: both the organiser and the Hon. Sec. are chain smokers.

Looking forward to seeing you,

John White.

(Carnival Organiser)

FELIX



EDITORIAL COMMENT

It is three years since I came to Imperial College. In those three years my opinions of the aims of university education, especially as applied here, have changed fundamentally. In those early days the magic letters B.Sc. represented the ideal of my efforts, they influenced me wherever I went; whatever I did.

Now I am the "proud" possessor of the degree of B.Sc. (Special) and have come to realise the full meaning of the qualification "special". It means endless toil, worry, and above all, long hours. It means the accumulation of reams upon reams of facts, many of which are useless, many more of which are forgotten once the relative examinations are taken. In short it means nothing less than cramming. It should not be necessary that students should have to work regularly until 9pm. to finish a day's set work.

Over the last two years the Science and Education Committee of the Science Masters Association and the Association of Women Science Teachers has been considering the syllabuses of sixth form courses. In the case of physics it has been shown that, by the use of imaginative presentation, the time spent on the course by the pupil could be reduced by 20%. Here then is a case for radical changes at Imperial College.

Since the end of the last war we have seen great advances in teaching methods at primary schools. Now secondary education is changing. We can see a minor revolution taking place but at present we are prepared to stand back and watch. Is this good enough? The answer is definitely NO. In a world where the status of the scientist is rapidly rising it becomes more and more important for the science graduate to be equipped with a good education as well as a good degree. At present many people leave I.C. with one or the other; but rarely both. Do you think that this should be so? If not then where does the fault lay? What can be done? You should all have some views on this, after all your future depends on it. If your feeling are strong then take up your pen and write, if you couldn't care less then I can only condemn you for your apathy.

Robert F. Cheeney.

Letters to the Editor

Dear Reader,

By now most of you will know that I am an avowed Conservative. However I am forced to disagree with a fellow Conservative, namely Finlay D. McPherson. From his letter in the last edition of FELIX I get the impression that he is being haunted by nightmares of the Union being taken over by socialists on a popular vote. If what he says is true he may well be justified in having such nightmares.

It appears that I.C. contains a large majority of idealistic socialists (we poor Conservatives are the oppressed minority ??). These fanatics will, unless put down by those in authority, destroy the whole organisation of the Union. They lust after that terrible seditious thing, democracy. They now actually want to be able to vote for their President. However Finlay thinks this reeks of that "one man one vote" dogma. Obviously it must be stamped out at once.

Now the truly nightmarish beings appear. It seems that I.C. is populated by people who are completely incapable of choosing their own President. Given a free choice they would, apparently, always choose the candidate with the pretty face, the one that can down the most beer or the "popular hero". They would avoid all the "profiles" appearing round the College (possibly even in FELIX). They would not consider what administrative and ambassadorial qualities the candidates had and they would certainly ignore whether he was suitable or not. Steadfastly, to a man, they would vote for the most unsuitable candidate.

Such a situation, if true, is absolutely nightmarish. The future of I.C. and indeed of the world would look grim, if the intellectual cream of Britain are not capable of doing what the whole population of America can do, namely choosing their own president.

However I feel more optimistic about the situation. I think that there are a few thinking beings still at College who may be able to save us from this catastrophe. In fact I think that there are about 2,800 thinking beings to save us from this. I feel that the students of this College, even given the heady wine of "one man one vote", would behave in a completely sane and sober manner. They would read about it, think about it, talk about it, and I am confident they would choose the right person for president.

I will ignore the fact that Finlay thinks the president should be chosen only by his personal friends, who, to Finlay's way of thinking, "know him". I will also ignore the fact that Finlay considers a president by 28 people to be more truly representative than one chosen by 2,800. Both these arguments are obviously fallacious.

In conclusion I would disagree with Finlay on another point. The president according to him, represents the "Union" at functions outside College. If we may truthfully call the 28 members of Council the "Union" then this is true. However, I personally feel that there are 2,778 other students who also should have some representation.

D.S. Mercer.

Dear Sir,

In reply to Finlay McPherson's article opposing the democratic election of the I.C. President I would like to make the following points.

In the first place, contrary to what Mr. McPherson would have us believe if our President were elected as a result of a poll, and presumably hustings, by virtue of having to prove himself before a highly critical audience, any such President would have to demonstrate his capabilities for the job in a way that no I.C. President has yet even had to consider.

My second point is this; in an age when students are learning more about less, and often abdicating responsibility in favour of material security, any added responsibility is to be welcomed. To pretend that I.C. students cannot show a responsible attitude when given the opportunity is belied at the sober approach shown at the last Union Meeting when the Charity Carnival was discussed.

Finally, to elect our President democratically would not force him off his 'pedestal'. Rather his popular mandate would be increased and he would enjoy a far greater freedom to act on our behalf than he does now.

Yours faithfully,

David Finney.

Dear Sir,

I should like to reply to the two letters you have received regarding the election of the President. Mr. Finney says that the Presidential candidates would become known to the students by appearing at hustings. This would briefly introduce him to about 400 people, but the other 2,400 who could not bother to attend a Union Meeting would still be able to vote under the proposed polling system.

Again, Mr. Finney points to the responsible discussion which took place at the last Union Meeting over the I.C. Carnival. At this discussion a maximum of 20 people took part before an audience of about 430. Another 2,350 students were not interested enough to attend to discuss either the Carnival or the mode of election of the President (which was also on the Agenda). I find it hard to believe that these people are responsible or interested enough to select anyone.

It is rather difficult to take Mr. Mercer's hysterical outburst seriously.

D. Wilbraham.

Dear Sir,

Who is the idiot who wants women in the Bar? The men of I.C. are almost alone in their resolution to keep women in their place. If we let women enter the Bar, the thin end of the wedge will have been inserted. Having obtained entry into that male Holy-of-Holies, the Bar, they will take an even larger part in the running of our Union. In fact, Sir, they will culminate. In the words of the Prophet, "There will be weeping and gnashing of beer-mugs in the I.C. Bar."

How can any sane man allow women in the Bar? The only result is that all the pure and innocent young ICWarriors become less pure and innocent, which I am sure you will admit is rather a pity.

No Sir, keep them out is the cry!

Yours faithfully,

A Wellwisher (Jim)
and an ICWarrior (Nameless)

Dear Sir,

In view of the national shortage of trained technologists, it is surprising that large areas of South Kensington have not yet been taken over by Imperial College. We suggest that all the nearby buildings of importance be adapted for College use.

The most immediate requirement is the Victoria and Albert Museum, which is already admirably furnished for use as a Hostel. There are several large rooms suitable for parties, containing huge four-poster beds on which all those unable to find their way home may be accommodated.

The Natural History Museum would provide an unending series of stuffed mascots to replace ours, whenever it (or he) has been stolen by another College. What is more, Guildsmen would be able to find congenial hostel accommodation in the Anthropoid section.

No longer need the Miners go down to Cornwall to do their digging. They should be given the task of extending the South Kensington Station tunnel to surround the College, thereby preventing student commuters from getting wet in the morning.

The Physics Department will soon be too large for the new block, and will have to move into the Albert Hall. The auditorium itself will suggest some fascinating problems of acoustical research, and the outer corridor seems ready-made for the installation of a synchrotron.

Finally, Hyde Park should be closed to outsiders and made into a Garden of Rest, where retired hostel wardens and Trophy officers can soothe their shattered nerves and watch the "Phoenix" Ballistic Missile, formerly known as the Albert Memorial, being prepared for its final launching against King's.

Imperially yours.

Jon Bareford,
Ian Guy.

Dear Sir,

It is very easy to write destructive criticism of you and your newspaper so I am therefore refraining from doing so and am instead congratulating you on the 152nd edition, your first as editor- a very good first try. I wanted to compare it with the previous issue, which, I was taught at school, should have been No. 151, dated 28th. October 1960. But when I found Felix of that date, I found a celebratory issue numbered 150.

What has happened to 151? This is
the Mystery of the Year - Nay, the Decade.

Then a possible answer occurred to me. Have you, sir, become like the painter who, finding that he had little paint left worked faster so that he would finish before the paint ran out? But no.152 was your first edition. Surely you're not devoid of ideas so soon and ready to quit your position?

Or are you working backward to Christmas and printing No.151 in a fortnight's time? This wouldn't be a bad idea because on Dec.9th, the Christmas edition of Felix will be published, it would be No.150 and you could have another celebratory issue.

And what of 1961? Are we turning our backs on the future? Will progress stop in this college? I am sure it will not happen, but this is a logical result of the great mystery. I hope you try and solve it, and I wish you luck in your hunt for No. 151.

Yours Faithfully,
B. W. Treves.

EDITOR'S NOTE:- Streuth, he's right
10/- for anybody who can produce a
copy of No. 151.

COMMENT

By John Cox.

It was my intention when I started these comments, to merely touch upon various issues rather than to argue vehemently for a particular side of each case. However, now that a fortnightly article has become necessary to argue each case more fully though unfortunately this will mean that fewer subjects may be mentioned.

Mr. "Fotheringham" criticised my comments of the last issue regarding the choice of dates and the number of Union meetings for this term. He said, for instance, "...it is not possible to decide the dates of Union meetings before the beginning of term as these are arranged in conjunction with the General Studies Board". This is precisely my point - in reverse! In fact, the following happened. Last July several societies started arranging their programme for this term. The more conscientious found out in advance that the General Studies Programme had provision for Union Meetings in October 25th and December 8th. This programme was in fact published and distributed during the first week of term. It was then decided not to hold the Union Meetings on these two days but one meeting on November 15th. The following are reasons for criticising this decision:-

1). Several College society meetings had to be cancelled because of this decision.

2). The Agenda was certain to be overcrowded.

3). The first Union Meeting for the Freshers would include the dulllest item of the year - the Accounts, thus possibly making them less likely to come again.

4). Holding one meeting before December made it necessary to present the Accounts before there had been enough time to have the Accounts printed.

In the light of the above I feel my criticisms were justified.

My very good friend Dave Wilbraham was telling me the other day how much it annoys him to find the T.V. in the Union Lounge. This happens every time there is a posh dinner in the evening. It seems to me that the most sensible place for the T.V. set would be in the Small Lounge upstairs, I wonder what Mr "Fotheringham" thinks!

One last snippet, I see that up till now (Nov. 19th) neither the decisions nor the minutes of Council meetings have been posted on the Council notice-board this term. Since Council have been instructed by two Union meetings to use this means of publishing their decisions, it does seem a little high-handed for the Union meeting's decision to be ignored like this.

COUNTER

by R.T.L. Fotheringham.

I am gratified to see that Mr. Cox. is now going to present arguments on the topics he raises; this is infinitely preferable to baldly stating one side of a controversial question.

My information regarding the dates of Union Meetings was obtained from the President of the Union. In fact the date of the Union Meeting was not decided until the beginning of this term. Presumably Mr. Hill thought that October 25th was too early in the term for Freshers to be able to decide on a matter so important as a change in Union Constitution. It does, however, seem illogical to present the Accounts before printed copies were available; the Freshers were not alone in their boredom.

This writer (not unnaturally) **thinks** that the Upper Lounge would be the most sensible place for the Television set. The reading room could then be used for its correct purpose, and we would be

COMMENT

spared the weekly visit of the Television set to the Lower Lounge, where it causes equal annoyance to loungers and viewers.

while on the subject I should like to commend the House Committee on their choice of set; the new one is a great improvement on the previous decrepit goggle-box.

Once again Mr. Cox is being vague. Which set of Council minutes is he awaiting with such eager anticipation? It is only 9 days since the last Council Meeting took place and I am sure Mr. Cox cannot expect these to be printed yet. The list of decisions taken at the Emergency Council Meeting has already been on the Board, and no minutes shall be published. The only minutes missing are those of Joint Council last year, and I fear these will be somewhat cold news by now.

I.C. MUSICAL SOCIETY

A CHRISTMAS CONCERT

at

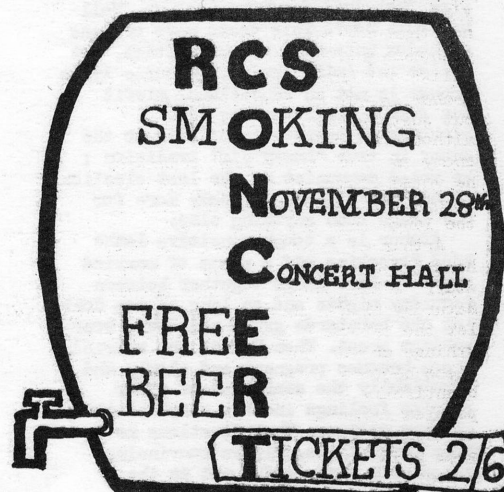
QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S HOUSE

IMPERIAL COLLEGE CHOIR

conducted by

Dr. E. H. BROWN

Wednesday, December 7, 1960; at 8.00 p.m.



ALL ON A SUMMER'S DAY

BALLET AND OPERA

by I. L. Gibson.

To swimming shadows on water, the swinging sax of Jimmie Guiffre, dawns a summer's day of jazz. The Newport Jazz Festival on Rhode Island. Ships and sails out in the roads; and faces, gone extatic faces, the sun-lit laughing faces of the fans, the intent twisted faces of the jazz men. At last here is the answer to that question which bugs all friends of jazz: What is Jazz? Well here is the answer, the whole gamut of jazz emotion from A to Z, from what has come to be known as rock 'n' roll to gongs and cellos, Monk and Mahalia, Chico and Satch in the carefree cool context of an American summer's day.

Historically this thing is a dream, continual close ups of the performers that really helps the mood. The camera diving down on a close hauled ocean yacht to a drum-break. Candid "takes" of the audience throwing their emotions right in your eye. Pieces of picture magics— a duet of cello

player and cigarette smoke, the orange of sunset, black gulls against the twilight blue of the sea, the flash of racing water, jivers, drunks, a woman with eyes as blue as glass.

Unexpected all the time, this takes you in and out and round about the Newport jazz scene; on stage, back stage, out front, faces will take up the scene, tell you the story of their owners and then flash you into the middle of a funky solo. Starting gay, giving you the expectancy of preparation some real gems of local reaction to the annual invasion, then the cool, far out, on the edge, leading to the great climatic of dreamy intoxicated identification with jazz - the abstract. Then the cool off, the saturation, the surrender. the Lord's Prayer by Mahalia Jackson.

-crazy.

"Beat"

Stravinsky's vocal works are so seldom performed in this country that an opportunity of seeing two in one go should not be missed. "Oedipus Rex" and "The Nightingale" are being given as a double bill at Sadler's Wells, one further performance being scheduled for November 30th.

Although Stravinsky is not everyone's cup of tea, if one approaches the evening with an unbiased mind and ear, I am sure these two works will not fail to impress. "The Nightingale" is the earlier and slighter piece and in some ways may be considered rather naive in comparison with the majesty and drama of "Oedipus Rex". Strictly this last is not an opera, but an opera-oratorio, and is sung in Latin by a chorus and six soloists. A narrator eases the job of interpretation, but he is not allowed to intrude into the stage drama, the effect of which is considerably heightened by the very fine decor. The whole of the cast, including the chorus, appear in symbolic masks, while the splendid costumes give the production a regal air.

Stravinsky's music and this imaginative stage presentation combine to give the performance as a whole tremendous impact, and as the tragedy draws to a close one is nearly overpowered by the force of the music.

The Ballet Season opens at Covent Garden on December 14th. with "Cinderella". Fonteyn and Soames will be flying from New York to appear on this opening night, but later in the season Beriosova, Nerina, and Seymour will be appearing in the title role.

"Swan Lake" returns to the repertory early in the New Year, Nerina appearing in the first performance in the dual role of Odette-Odile, on January 11th. "Coppelia", "Pineapple Poll" and a new ballet, "The Invitation", are among the other works being performed during the Christmas Season.

The Festival Ballet will be appearing at the Festival Hall, and here Tchaikovsky's "The Nutcracker" will be the main offering.

SATURDAY NIGHT AND SUNDAY MORNING

It is refreshing to see a film about working class life as it is today without it grinding some wornout axe. What references there are in this picture to class struggle, the welfare state, television, trade unions etc. are incidental, convincing, and in perspective. The background (Nottingham), the incident, and the speech are made truly authentic working class. We can but hope that it might pierce the defensive thick skin of those fashionable turnip heads who laugh in all the wrong places and snigger when something particularly outspoken is said, who even while lining the pockets of the social realist writers must have broken their hearts.

There has been need for a really accurate picture ever since "Look Back in Anger", started the fashion for "working class and its attendant trappings of rather quaint vulgarity, T.V. trauma, noble savage and very earthy." Outsider type "angries" such as Colin Wilson enhanced this picture of the brute masses as a contrasting background to the Wilson brand of superman, who like all super-men is modelled on his inventor. In this film Wilson's picture of an almost inhuman "other half" rebelling against the established order to no great purpose.

"I want something better than mum an' dad got. Not that 'am blaming them they hadn't a chance, they've been snubbed by the bloody gaffers an' now they're just dead from the neck up. Well not this boy". This seems more or less orthodox anti-hero of the fifties, but unlike the Amis, Braine, Osbourne types Arthur is not an educational misfit but just a plain working lad. although he engages in sniping at the enemy in true "Lucky Jim" tradition: he voted communist at the last election in his dad's name, it seems more for the laugh than anything else.

Arthur is a tough sensitive lathe hand "knocking off a piece of married stuff". Life hangs together between Saturday nights and as long as you don't let the bastards grind you down, everything's great. Then Brenda the married piece becomes pregnant and slowly and beautifully the awareness of other people's feelings and his responsibility to them emerges. The situations never seem pretentious, always convincing, especially a wonderful not in the least, "like the films" love scene.

I found this a cheering piece. It said to me that it is possible to humanise oneself against the enemy of machine conformism, and that beer and women palliatives are not the only things that make life tolerable, but things don't end on a milk and roses happy ending.

"Do you want a new house ducks?" says Arthur.

"Yes with a bathroom and everything". "I wouldn't mind an old one - you know we used to roam all over these fields when we were kids. Blackberryin' - soon there won't be a blade of grass anywhere".

He picks up a stone and throws it at one of the new houses :-

"What did you do that for? One of them houses might be for us"

"Oh I don't know - just felt like it - an' I'll throw a lot more before am done an' all.

Clifford Gore.

SHADOWS

A film without script or money, with semi-professional actors, which was the critics choice at this years Venice film festival, this is John Cassavetes latest production. It is not an entertaining film, no film portraying life ever is. Those who wish to be taken out of life and given some Hollywood fantasy should not see this film. The words and phrases have not been decorated to suit the public palate, indeed this film would choke some. The dialogue is spontaneous.

The loosely knit sequence portrays a period in the life of a coloured family in New York. Two of the family are accepted as white. Lelia Goldoni in the leading feminine role portrays with sensitive realism of a girl disillusioned after a tempestuous love affair lasting one day.

SHADOWS is of race relationships, although not produced as such. It must be seen if only to see the technique which promises to revolutionise the fading film industry.

K.F.C. BOSSARD.

HOW TO GET FIT

Extract from a letter by an Art College organiser of training, to a headmaster:-

In the meantime, would it help if we sent the students for four days per week for three days? This would give (if my calculations are right) five ordinal days twice running and two days once each as against three ordinal days twice running, two twice but missing a turn, and two twice only.



SUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING

by F. Ross Bacon.

guilds' carnival december 2nd



Once a year that strange body of men devoted to the prostitution of all the finer arts and passing as Guilds Entertainments Committee offer unrivalled scope for — well, they present Guilds Carnival.

Those who have already attended a Guilds Carnival will be well aware of their educational value. Those who are so unfortunate as not to have been to one, should grasp this opportunity to discover that education and lectures are not really synonymous. If you are but recently come to this College, and feel that you are missing the Student Life that has acquired such fame, then we urge you to come to Guilds Carnival and sweep straight into it.

This year the event is based upon vast research into the most sacred annals of our Literature. Guilds Entertainments Committee is presenting, as the subject of its yearly report to the College, a startling view of the origins of the Shakespeare Plays, and a daring exposé of the Elizabethan Regime. They feel that the Nation has been under an illusion on this subject for too long, and that this year's Carnival will settle the matter beyond all doubt.

However, do not be so awed by the erudition of the subject that you forget to enjoy yourself, and to this end remember to bring a girl!

THE VETERANS' VENUE

JEZEBEL.

Despite earlier predictions by the pessimists, Sunday morning was clear and sunny as at 8.0 a.m. we set off to Hyde Park to join the Queens of cars going down to Brighton. We avoided the congestion on A23 by driving down the offside of the road, with the sanction of the police. We arrived at Brighton at 12.45 p.m., and as the police would not allow us to join the Veterans on the sea-front, parked at Clarges Hotel.

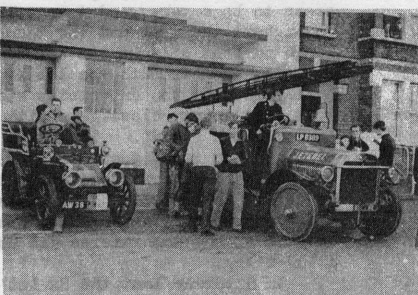
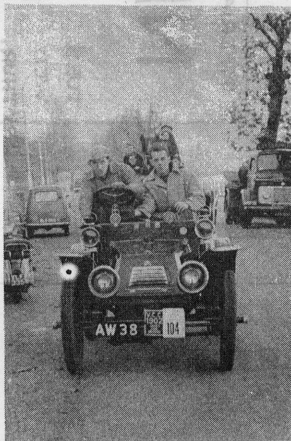
BOANERGES.

At 1.40 p.m. on 6th. November, Bo reached Brighton having completed the Veteran Car Run after leaving Hyde Park at 8.20 a.m. At the start of the run, thanks to the excellent help of some 30 Guildsmen, he was in excellent condition and his brasswork really gleamed. Except for a little carburettor trouble making plug changes frequently necessary he reached Brighton with little trouble.

LUNCHEON.

A luncheon was held that afternoon at Clarges Hotel, Brighton, with some fifty persons present, amongst these being Jezebel's crew who had made the run as usual. The special guest at the luncheon was Bo's designer and builder Lt.Col. Browne, now 87 years old, but most lively. He gave a very humorous account of his history and told how Bo's design had come about and been developed. Mr. N.P.W. Moore, President of the Motor Club, presented Col. Browne with the pennant won earlier by Bo, in remembrance of the run. Much to his enjoyment the Colonel was later taken for a short run in the car which he had built nearly 60 years before.

BO' ON THE ROAD TO BRIGHTON



BO' AND JEZ AT THE BOAT HOUSE, PUTNEY

UNION MEETING

The Union Meeting was held on Tuesday, November 15th, at 1.15 p.m. There were over 400 present — enough to satisfy the new quorum requirements.

After reading the previous minutes, three sets of accounts were presented: The Union Accounts by Dr. Ken Weale; the Athletic Committee Accounts by Prof. Wright, and the Athletic Grounds Committee by Mr. S.E. Cumber.

The President, Mr. Ian Hill, moved a vote of thanks to the staff treasurers for taking so much trouble.

There was no correspondence.

Mr. John White begged for support for the next May's Carnival. Organisation was beginning now, and a vast amount of help was needed. A lively discussion ensued over which charity the funds should go to. Mr. Alan Munro pleaded for a local charity, the old folk of London, many of whom are living in great poverty. Mr. Dan Elwyn Jones, asked the College to widen its view and do something to help the millions of starving, diseased or homeless people throughout the world — a cause best served by donating themoney to the Oxford Committee for Famine Relief. Both causes were deserving ones, but the Union decided in favour of the Oxford Committee by a large majority.

In the midst of this discussion, Mr. Finlay Macpherson got up and proposed that the money be used to build a British ballistic missile, bigger, better, and more expensive than any other.

By this time it was 2.15. The President asked how many members would have to go at half past. So many raised their hands that the meeting would have become inquorate. So the controversial motion demanding Presidential elections was postponed to Thursday, December 8th. REMEMBER THIS DATE!

Miss Christine Bradford asked whether the College mascot, Herbert, could be exhibited at Union meetings. This sentiment was echoed by several other members, some of whom were amazed to learn that I.C. even had a mascot. Mr. Macpherson once again stood up and demanded that the mascot fulfil its proper function of being the glorious symbol of our hope and pride, whereupon Mr. John Looe proposed that Mr. Macpherson himself be adopted as the mascot. This proposal was carried with acclamation. Mr. John Bridges and Mr. Mike Bragazzi were elected trophy officers, and the meeting ended with them carrying Mr. Mascotpherson away on their shoulders, to the cheers of the crowd.

FELIX STATISTICS

No less than sixty-six man hours have been expended in the production of this copy of FELIX. Those involved were Judith Lee; Margaret Maskell; Pam Gregory; Terry Clarke; Jim Carter; Ian Guy; John Jennings; Malcolm Crawley; Dave Owen; Dave Gilbert; and Ian Hell, who made some useful contributions. (We threw them away afterwards.)

To all these people the editor would like to express his gratitude.

PITY THE S.D.

As if I didn't have enough to do! The Business manager came up to me and said that the Dram.Soc. didn't publicise itself enough - what we needed was an article in Felix and wasn't I just the chap to write it? With a mixture of flattery and cajolery he soon had me convinced, so that left only one problem, what to write? Well, for what it's worth, here it is.

Most people seem to imagine that presenting stage productions involves nothing more than a few chummy rehearsals and some set-to energetic wood-sawing and hammering and all will go well on the night. Not a bit of it! Theatre is big business. Anyone who joins the Dram. Soc. for relaxation is mad. We're all mad anyway. I see my friends getting less sane as time goes by. Look at dear old ---- now, he's been here six years and, well, just look at him! What am I saying - I can remember when it was possible to stand on the stage with the rain dripping down one's neck and an icy wind blowing in from where the main staircase wasn't.

Where was I? Ah, yes; "all will go right on the night". It doesn't of course. One of the Stage Director's tasks is to ensure that we don't make the same mistakes twice, or, failing that, to ensure that there is a decent interval in between. Stage Managers come and go but the Stage Director goes on for ever, that's what it feels like anyway. When there isn't a production in rehearsal, there's maintenance or installation, or something. Maintenance: if a line set fails and a couple of hundred-weight of scenery crash to the floor, the poor S.D. will have some explaining to do, especially if there was anyone underneath at the time. Yet even in the best-regulated theatres these little accidents do happen. One becomes superstitious--- never whistle in the dressing rooms and don't walk under loaded line sets.

Installation---now that's another matter. Has it ever occurred to you that the Union building is largely composed of concrete? If not, then you have never tried to screw anything to the walls. Even a simple wiring job often leaves in it's wake a trail of blue and blunted drills and blue and blunted stage hands.

But these little difficulties vanish into the background--- not oblivion, the S.L. never forgets---- when a production is on the stocks. One minute one is racking one's brains trying to find enough work to keep the stage staff occupied---- then the set plans arrive from the designer and pandemonium is let loose. The Stage Manager divides his time between driving on his carpenters and painters, and explaining (or reading) to the Producer, the designer (and the S.D.) that we haven't got enough wood, the set is impossible, the stage technical rehearsal times are inadequate...he can go on for hours!

And so it goes on. The play: 'Nekrassov', opening December 6th. What will go wrong this time?
A.D.C. Shipley

A.D.C. Shipley

THE EDITOR'S HANGOVER

SECOND SHORT STORY CONTEST

But I'm not sure that it wouldn't be sampled just to say that we'd like your articles, stories and poems for the spring issue of HOMOVIX in by DEC. 1964, and also your entries for our

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dreams, because I won the SECOND SHORT STORY COMPETITION for which the copy date was DEC. 16th, and of which there were rules and notices carelessly displayed round all the College notice boards. And I've got all this thanks to Mooney coffee and THORNTON."

Or perhaps something like this :-
"I wish I wasn't so tired.
I can't seem
to concentrate and I'm sure
I'll never
finish my entry for the SECOND SHORT
STORY COMPETITION by Dec. 16th. I'd better
go and see a doctor."
"There's nothing organically wrong with
you my lad, but you're not getting that
deep inner sleep which is so essential.
I recommend a course of money coffee."
"Later:-
"Now I can afford the holiday of my

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BUT it is very difficult to know how to
should it be like the I.C.I. ones, that
go something like this:-
-Hello, old man, haven't seen you for
years.
-No, I've been out in Hongkers, on a
special assignment for PHOENIX.
-I never knew they had such a world wide
organization.
-Oh yes, old boy. Money's no object
where PHOENIX is concerned. Well I must
rush home and put the finishing touches
to my article. It has to be in by DEC.
196th, and I don't want it to be late.

THIS IS AN ADVERTISEMENT

by Seed led to a try by Place to make the score 9-0 at half-time, Bregazzi just failing to convert from a touch line kick.

A try by Millward made the score 12-0 when the team closed the game up. Excellent line out work by Bridges and Bregazzi and good touch kicking by McCormack starved C.E.M. of the ball. The only score of C.E.M. came from a penalty kick for a scrum infringement. Weston was the outstanding player on the C.E.M. side but was harassed well by the wing-forwards and not given room to move, although he nearly dropped a goal from near the half-way line. I.C. are now through to the Semi-Final after beating C.E.M. 12-3.

Team: Stickland, Potter, Butler, Johnson, Millward, McCormack, Seed, Thompson, Place (Capt.), Kehoe, Bridges, Bregazzi, Liddle, Howard, Marchant.

I.C.W.S.C.

I.C.W.S.C. hockey team, undefeated this season, won their match on Saturday, 19th. November, against Birkbeck College, 3-2, thus reaching the semi-finals of the University 2nd. XI knock-out tournament.

RUGGER

Following the success of the Cup-team the I.C. 1st XV visited Streatham on Saturday. With more than a fair share of the ball from the scrums the I.C. backs were able to open up the game. Whenever Streatham did get the ball, particularly from the line-outs the I.C. wing forwards, Kehoe and Connor, bottled up the half-backs very effectively. As a whole the team played very well and deserved the 17-0 victory.

2nd ROUND of GUTTERIDGE CUP

Last year I.C. met the College of Estate Managementship in the Semi-Final of the University Rugby Cup. This year the two teams met in the 2nd round on November 16th.

Even before the game took place I.C. knew that the danger lay in the C.E.M. stand-off half Mike Weston, the England International. However on the day the I.C. pack dominated the game securing a monopoly of the ball from the scrums and line-outs. Two good penalty goals by Bregazzi sent the team off to a good start. A blind side break

The season is now in full swing with all the teams playing well together. This has been particularly noticeable in the lower teams as the records show. The Wanderer's XV (B4) are now the only team who have won every match. The main difficulty has not been finding players but in finding matches for them to play in. There seems to be a very good team spirit throughout the club and the teams should go on from strength to strength.

On November 12th the 1st XV, with 5 players from the University side, just lost a very close game with the London Welsh Druids. The score was 8-10. Both teams scored two tries. The Druids however scored under the posts and converted. I.C. crossed their opponents line on three other occasions, but the referees did not allow a try.

On Saturday last the Ex 1st XV did very well to hold the London Welsh Dragons to a 3-3 draw. In heavy conditions the play became very rough with the Welsh "putting the boot in" to the extent that one player was sent off but was afterwards recalled.

IMPERIAL COLLEGE DRAMATIC SOCIETY

NEKRASSOV

BY JEAN-PAUL SARTRE

TUES.	6	CONCERT
WED.	7	HALL
THUR.	8	730
FRI.	9	

TICKETS 2/- 3/- 4/-

MORPHY RESULTS



MORPHY RACE.

Guilds won by 2/3 length from R.C.S. after a hard fight, with Mines several lengths away, third. Although Guilds lead all the way, R.C.S. almost drew level at several points and Guilds were never once given a chance to let up.

LOWRY RACE.

R.C.S. took an early lead which they held for most of the race. The Guilds crew gradually closed on R.C.S. and with a neck and neck finish nosed in front to snatch a victory by a mere two feet. Mines, who held on for a good part of the way suddenly faded and finished several lengths behind.

CROSS COUNTRY

At first sight the results of the last fortnights races seems rather depressing with not a single win for I.C. However, it is comforting to note that the teams running in these races were by no means representative of our full strength.

First to report is the result of the University of London League Division II match held over P.H.F. on the 2nd. November. In this match I.C. were second to N.C.L. with Battersea very close third. Result:-

1. N.C.L. 119
2. I.C. 118
3. Battersea 117
4. Guys 93

The University, 1st. 2nd. & 3rd. team races on Saturday, 12th. November against Oxford, called on the services of most of I.C.'s "top" strength, and only a weak team went to race U.C. over our home course at Petersham where they were defeated by the small margin of 6 points.

Last Wednesday's match (16th. Nov.) against Sandhurst over Petersham showed how fit, or rather unfit, some of our teams are. None was able to hold the two Sandhurst runners, Wood and Hagai, who won in the relatively slow time of 28.30. Three I.C. runners (Warren, Collins, and Bernard) ran in together 35 seconds behind, but with our next man in 10th. position, we were well beaten.

Result:-

1. Sandhurst 33
2. I.C. 45

This weekend (19th. November) we have trips to Sheffield and Oxford.

J. Bernard.

ATHLETICS

By gaining second place in each of the three relays, the I.C. Athletic Club won the University College Cup, which is awarded to the winners of the U.L. Winter Relays, on Wed. 16th November. St. Mary's Hospital were 2nd. having won two relays and being disqualified in the third and I.C. were placed third in the Field Events competition for the Tjabve Trophy.

The first three teams in the 4 by 110 yds. relay finished within a yard of each other and I.C. gained 2nd place through a disqualification.

Archie MacDonald, the U.L. 100 yd. and 220 yd. champion chose to run in the 2nd relay, the 220 by 220 by 440 relay, because of a troublesome leg. With Jim Harrison, a fresher in fine form over the short sprint, and Adrian Meade running second, I.C. were lying second. Archie, despite returning a sub. 51 quarter, could not hold U.L. and U.A.U. 1/4 mile champion Norman Father of St. Mary's.

In the last event of the day, the 880 by 880 by 1 mile Relay, George Wenk and D. Hammonds remained in striking distance of the leaders, and this enabled I.C.A.C. captain John Cleator to move into second place after two laps of the mile leg, and his 4.27 m. mile was not sufficient to close on Peter Sperry who won the relay for St. Mary's Hospital while clocking 4.17 m. for his mile.

Tony Alcock and Colin Conolly remain the key figures in the throwing events. They both competed in the Discus Weight and Javelin, and amassed a large number of points. I.C. also scored in the High Jump through Alcock and Tony Brigg and in the Triple Jump through Striby and Spicer. Jim Harrison jumped 20ft. 11 1/2 in. in the long jump, only 1/2" behind the individual winner.

The results of these competitions are more promising than last year. The Athletic Club will now be all out to win the University Championship for the third successive year.

HOCKEY

Since the last issue, the 1st XI has been suffering rather mixed fortunes. A cup rehearsal was played against Kings last week and in a very even game, we managed a very creditable 3-0 win mainly due to a sound defence. However, against Balliol College from Oxford a week later, we had 70% of the play, but somehow managed to lose 2-1 due in the main to some magnificent goalkeeping by their captain.

Yesterday, the 1st. XI played a strong Enfield side, containing several county players, and after a very hard fast match on a rather bumpy pitch, lost by the only goal of the match - this is probably our best performance this year. With Treves outstanding in goal, the defence played very solidly, to hold a fast moving and clever forward line, and in the closing stages we could count ourselves very unlucky not to have matched an equaliser.

At last we have had a Saturday on which all four teams played, and the results were most encouraging. The 2nd. XI won convincingly by 4-0 against Royal Naval College, the 3rd. XI beat London Hospital 6-0 (thanks mainly to 4 goals by centre forward Lawson) and the 4th. XI beat the Bank of England 4-0. These results augur well for the season and for the club itself, because it is in the lower teams that the true strength of any club lies.

A very enjoyable Sausage and Mash supper was held last week in the Upper Refectory at which some 35 members of the club were present and judging from the state of the captain's room the next morning "a good time was had by all"

MAKE A NOTE OF THIS NUMBER
756923401276946375601768040
IT MAY WIN YOU A VALUABLE PRIZE.

GOLF

The standard English climate has been causing strife in the association this session. Fixtures with St. Thomas' and K.C.H. have both unfortunately suffered cancellation and the group who gathered at Highgate on the 26th Oct. for the Autumn Meeting found the bedraggled course deemed unplayable. However, not to be deterred, we fielded a fairly sound side on Wed. 9th Nov. to tackle the strong opposition of Kings and U.C. in a triangular match at Stanmore.

Remarkably, the sun was beaming down benevolently as I.C. strode to the tee, but soon disappeared as one after another our stalwarts made their hazardous tour of the wooded countryside. Gorse bushes were the order of the day, though let it be stated that their rank s had been sadly depleted when finally we returned to the Clubhouse.

The result? Satisfactory! A sound thrashing was delivered to U.C., while we lost by a hair's breadth to Kings; - well nearly a hair's breadth.

Last Wednesday we again closed ranks on a formidable C.E.M. side in a first fixture at Highgate. Once again the sun gave us the pleasure of its company, and with renewed vigour after our previous weeks showing, we made to sail forth into a somewhat gusty breeze from the opposing camp.

Your correspondent gathers from the reports that were forthcoming in the bar afterwards that certain of our side lost control of the Mains'le when struggling on an awkward tack, and drifted on to the rocks, while others made the course with only the gib sheet flying. However, despite some narrow victories, the result emerged as a three-all draw, which gave ample incentive to all present to fortify the inner man, and it was a satisfied I.C. team that returned to college some time later that evening.



BADMINION

The first team belatedly opened their account on Nov. 12th. with an 8-1 win over Reading I. However the score was flattering and the pairs must knit together in smoother fashion if we are to seriously challenge Kings, U.C. and G.K.C.

The mixed team looks like having a successful season, since five of last year's team have returned and we have an excellent fresher in Beryl Milner. The team started the season in convincing style by beating Goldsmith's 7-2.

The second team which is of course in the first division now, along with the first team, is finding the going very tough in the higher class and lost 3-1 to N.E.C. and 7-2 to Kings I.

I will take this opportunity to congratulate one of our members, Chris Harvey, on reaching the final of the Surrey mixed handicap event and the semi-final of the open men's doubles.

D.F.

TABLE TENNIS

The only defeat suffered by any of our six teams in league matches was when our 5th team lost to our 4th team 7-3 in a very keenly fought match. The first team have had a 6-4 win against Goldsmiths I and a fine 9-1 victory against N.C.L. I. There was a shock in store for the 3rd team when they played the school of Pharmacy, in that the opposition had a former Hungarian International playing for them. Needless to say he won all his games, but by beating all their other players our team scraped home 6-4.

I.G.C.

I.C.

SOCCKER CLUB

HOP

DEC. 3rd.

SPORT

SOCCKER

On Wed. 6th. Nov. I.C. 1st. XI played the return league match with U.C. Again the match was closely fought but this time U.C. got their revenge, scraping home by 2-1. The 2nd. and 3rd. XI's also lost; the former by 3-2 to U.C. seconds in a league match, and the latter in a friendly match by 2-1 against Royal Naval College, Greenwich. The results of the 6th and 5th XI matches completed a black day for the Club, as both lost in away league matches against U.C. The results were:

U.C. IV 4 I.C. V 1
U.C. V 4 I.C. VI 1

On Wednesday 9th. November I.C. 1st. XI played U.C. 1st. XI in a league match at Harlington. The match was very even in the early stages, but with ten minutes to go, I.C. found themselves 3-1 down. A tremendous late rally by I.C., however, resulted in the scoring of three goals, and the final result was 4-3 to us.

On the same day the second and third elevens played Shoreditch College in friendlies. The matches played at Shoreditch resulted in wins for the home teams. The second XI were trounced 6-0, while the third XI put up a closer fight before going down 4-1 in an even and enjoyable game.

The fourth XI provided I.C. with their second league win of the day. Playing L.S.E. XI at Harlington they they ran out deserving winners, the score being 4-0. The fifth and seventh teams both lost in friendly matches.

On Saturday 12th. Nov. the 1st. XI had a trip to Leicester, where they played against the University 1st. XI in a friendly game. The result was a 2-2 draw, but I.C. could easily have won this match if all scoring chances had been taken. The third team had a trip to Cambridge, where they played against Pembroke College 1st. XI. The result was a clear 4-0 win to the Cambridge side.

On the same day the 4th. and 6th. XI's had league matches on opponents grounds. I.C. 4th. beat Battersea II by 5-2, while the 6th. team had a field day thrashing Chelsea III by 8-2. The 7th. team completed a highly successful day by thrashing the Bank of America 7-1.

On Saturday 19th November the 1st and 4th XI's were due for a trip to Cambridge, but the Christ's College ground was waterlogged, and the matches had to be cancelled. The pitches at Harlington however, were playable and the 2nd XI took the opportunity to beat Sun H. A.F.C. by 8-5. On the same day I.C. 3rd XI lost to U.C. II, and I.C. 5th XI lost to Q.M.C. III in league matches. The 6th and 7th XI's also lost, the former in a league match by 4-1 against Westminster Hospital 2nd XI.



RIDING

The Riding Club has had a good start this year with considerable support from the freshers. The emphasis this term has been placed on riding at Wimbledon, and a party of about six people ride there every Wednesday for instruction and hacking out on the Common.

At the end of the Summer Vacation four members of the Riding Club spent a week riding and camping in Cheshire. We tried to keep the amount of camping gear to a minimum, but this extra weight carried by the horses did restrict the speed at which we could travel, and the distance which could be covered each day before tiring the horses. However, unlike last year when the baggage was carried separately by a pony trap, we could be sure of a tent over our heads when we stopped for the night! One morning during the week we followed the Cheshire Foxhounds for some splendid cub-hunting. After the hunt we were invited in for "drinks" at a gentleman's house, and this was typical of the wonderful hospitality which we received from farmers and natives throughout the week; indeed there can be few better ways of becoming completely removed from the screaming cacophony and bustle of a mechanical age.

SKATING

The Ice Skating Club meets every Wednesday at Queen's Ice Club just across Hyde Park, and join with the clubs of other colleges in London University. It is more of a Social Club than a Sport's Club; most of the members seem to congregate in one corner occasionally moving round to do one lap of the rink. However for those who take the sport seriously and wish to take up dancing or figure-skating free tuition is paid for by the Club. The entrance tickets for the three hours are subsidised by the club from 3/6 to 2/- thus making a very cheap afternoon's entertainment.

Several times a term, a small rink at Richmond is hired out for the evening by the different college clubs. This rink is called an 'Arosa' rink after the famous ski rink in Switzerland; at these Arosa meetings members, whether beginners or not, can try their hand at Ice Hockey and quite frequently games are organised. I.C. has held two of these meetings this term and will hold more during the next term.

A very successful Social Evening was held last Saturday, November 19th at Bedford College in order that the members of the different colleges should get to know each other.

Anyone interested in joining the club, even if they are complete beginners, should come to the club notice board between 1.15 and 1.45 p.m. on Wednesdays.

R.S.G. (president)