



FELIX

THE NEWSPAPER OF IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION

PACKS PUNCH

4^D

Friday 9th. December. 1960. No 154

HOW FELIX IS MADE

INTRODUCTION.

Have you ever stopped to think how much effort is involved in producing the newspaper that you are reading now? It's very doubtful. Most new recruits to the staff are absolutely amazed at the amount of work which is necessary. In order to give you a better idea we now take you behind the scenes and for the first time in Felix history we show you "how it's done."

RAW MATERIAL.

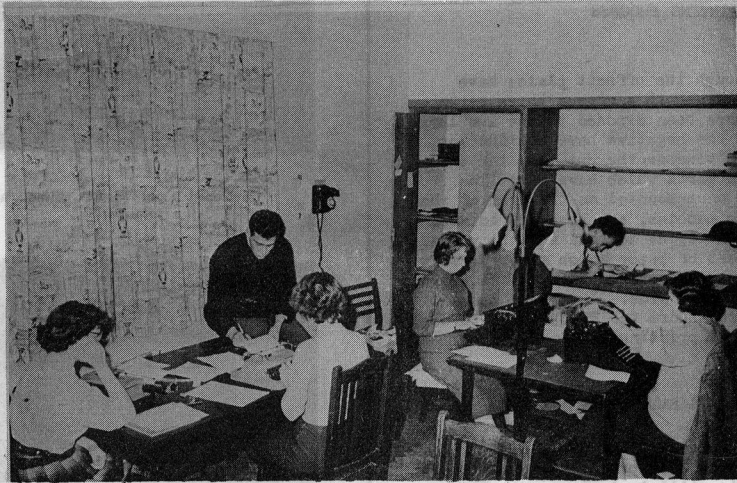
To start with we need raw material. Felix only has a few writers on its staff, we depend on you to produce most of the copy. Some people need very little prompting to pick up their pens and pencils. However the vast majority have to be cajoled, or even threatened. This is a pity because this newspaper should reflect the spirit which makes the Union what it is.

SUNDAY WORKING

Once the copy is in the hands of the Felix staff it is read through and any errors, grammatical or otherwise, are corrected. Much of this is done as soon as the material is received. However we really get down to business on the Sunday before the Friday of issue. We begin to gather in the Press Room (opposite the lift on the third floor of the Union) at a time in the morning which seems to be almost completely unheard of in student circles, sometimes as early as 7.30 a.m.

PREPARATION OF THE COPY

One of the first tasks is to type out all the copy into columns just over three inches wide. This is usually enough to keep three or four typewriters busy for seven or eight hours. These columns are then inspected for mistakes. These are corrected by typing out the complete line in which the mistake occurs, carefully cutting out this single line of type and pasting it over the original line. Once the columns are clear of mistakes they are arranged on large white boards, each one of which represents one side of one page of the



paper. At the same time the titles and headings of the articles, etc. are being stencilled. An average eight page issue carries well over five hundred letters produced by this method. This keeps one person busy from about 6 p.m. almost until work is finished which may be as late as 1 a.m. on Monday.

STICKING DOWN

When all material for one page is ready and the layout has been determined then the job of "sticking down" begins. With the help of guide lines drawn with a blue pencil on the boards all the typewritten copy, the headings, and any photographs are pasted on accurately with a substance known as "cow gum." This is a type of rubber solution which allows the copy to be removed easily from the boards so that they can be used again. Finally the straight black lines are put onto the boards to separate the different articles and the boards are ready to be taken to the printer.

PHOTOGRAPHING THE BOARDS

At the printers' premises each board is marked accurately with centering lines, one horizontal, one vertical, and then set up before a camera eleven feet long. High contrast orthochromatic film is used so that our blue guide lines do not appear on the finished newspaper. Then all the photographs in the paper are removed from the boards and photographed separately on half-tone film so that in the finished newspaper they render a correct tone contrast.

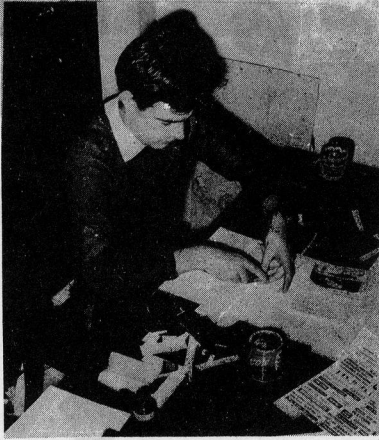
MAKING THE PLATES

Once the films have been developed and dried the half-tone or "screen" film is cut up and the pieces are inserted into windows cut into the high-contrast or "line" film, thus making a negative equal in size to the page which you are reading now. Should our work at I.C. not be up to standard, and this is very often the case, then these

Continued on page two:

MONDAY IS BLOOD DONATION DAY





negatives have to be retouched before the "offset" printing plates can be prepared. These are flexible sheets of **aluminium** which have a pre-sensitised surface over which the negatives are placed and then exposed for seven minutes to a carbon arc lamp. Each of these offset plates carries two pages of Felix, making four plates in all for an eight page copy. Thus one plate carries pages one and eight, another carries pages two and seven, and so on.

THE PRINTING PROCESS

Although the offset plates have perfectly smooth surfaces those parts which have been exposed to the arc lamp through the negative have a different reaction towards the printing ink than do those parts which have not. The plates, once mounted on the drum of the printing machine, are then set to work and Felix begins to roll off the press. Each sheet of paper which makes up this magazine passes twice through the press, once for each side. In all it takes only three hours for Felix to go through the actual printing process.

PUTTING THE PAGES TOGETHER

Having been printed the eight page Felix is still in two separate pieces. The copy which you are reading now has been put together and folded by hand. So have all the other one thousand, four hundred and ninety-nine. This is easily the most monotonous part of the printer's job. It takes three people over three hours.

THE SALES MANAGER TAKES OVER

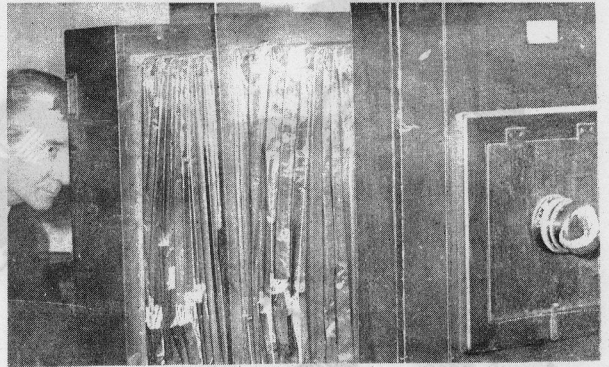
Once the papers have been counted and put into bundles of fifty they are ready to be collected by the sales manager. He telephones the printer at 4 p.m. on the day before publication to find out what time the paper will be finished and ready for collection. In the case of the last issue this was 9.30 p.m. but is usually earlier than this. Having collected the papers from the printers the sales manager then distributes them around the College buildings ready for the sales staff in the morning. The rest of the story you already know.

By the time that you are holding your copy of Felix it has consumed about one hundred man hours of time. We, ourselves, account for seventy of these.

It's all yours for 4d.

At our printers.

WEST LONDON OFFSET CO.
who print FELIX
10th year already.



Originals are photographed on a miniature camera.



Developed and dried films are retouched.



Sensitised aluminium plate covered by the negative is exposed to an arc-lamp.

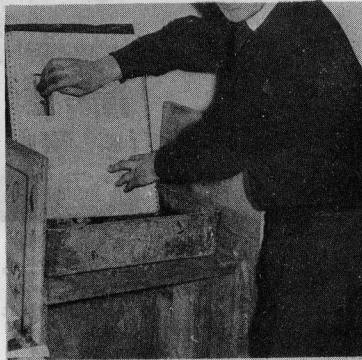
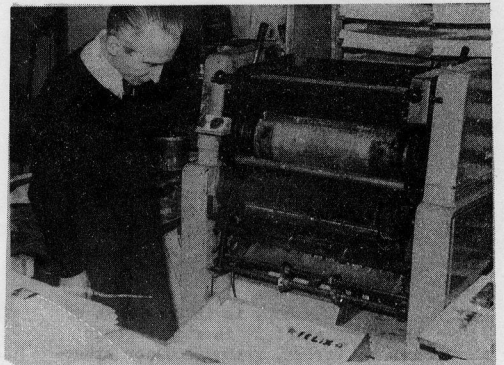
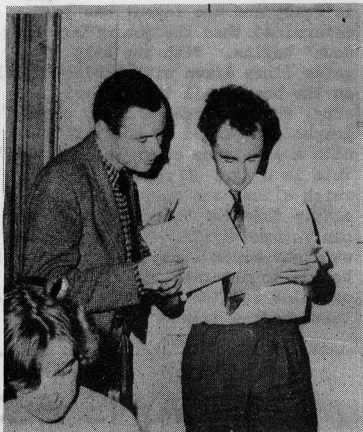


Plate developed and ready for printing.



Felix is printed on an offset R.30 machine.



Folding machine.



MOCK PARLIAMENT

Already this term we have had the first in the series of four Mock Parliaments. At this, we had a Labour Government with a Liberal Opposition, the Conservatives and Communists being uncommitted back-benchers. The debate was divided into two sections: Question Time, which was mainly an attack on the Parliamentary Labour Party's two-way position on defence, and the presentation of a Bill on Education. The latter led to some lively exchanges on Comprehensive and Public Schools.

Early next term, probably at 7.0 p.m. on January 10th., the next Mock Parliament will be held, with a Liberal Government and Communist Opposition. The main topic under discussion will be Home Rule. Everyone who thinks - or doesn't think - on this subject is welcome to attend and add to the discussion, irrespective of their political or non-political opinions, or whether they come from Fair Isle, Birmingham, or the Falkland Isles.

RAILWAY SOC. TAKES A BRAKE

by G.N. King.

On Wednesday 23rd November, 6 members of the Society travelled out to Amersham, for a trip in the brake-van of the afternoon local goods train on the Metropolitan line to Harrow. The inspector at Amersham received us, having been summoned from his office by an, "Oi", from the gum-chewing and overweight ticket collector. He told us that the train would not leave for some time as he thought there was no guard. Someone then quoted the departure time given in the working timetable. "Ah", said the inspector, "but you can't go by that, can you?"

Our guard eventually alighted from a goods train, passing in the other direction, and we started off. We could

have ridden inside the van, but being railway maniacs, we rode on the front balcony, which enabled us to take photos and see more, although we nearly froze.

We spent about half an hour at Chalfont & Latimer, shunting into a siding, while various main line trains went by. After a few signal stops, we steamed majestically through Rickmansworth without stopping, and from Moor Park to Harrow, we had a wonderful view of the works in progress in widening the line from 2 to 4 tracks. Finally our freight train made a special stop in the middle of Harrow station and we dismounted to the interested stares of hordes of schoolgirls on the opposite platform.

MORPHYMANIA

The Editor,
Felix.

Dear Sir,
I am sure that any fair person on the towpath at Putney on Morphy Day will agree that Morphymania was a good title for the burblings of the President of R.C.S. on the afternoon's events. I give him great credit for the vast extent of his imagination which must be second only to that of Edward Lear.

I agree with his estimates of the respective numbers. I believe personally that the perennial failure of R.C.S. to turn out adequate support for their crews and mascot is a clever plot to undermine the morale of stout Guildsmen who prefer to fight if anything against the odds.

It is for this reason that two special squads were detailed not to fight but to guard the ammunition dump at the rear and to guard the speaker. Having left me with the THERMOMETER, the President of R.C.S. halved his efforts and responsibilities and doubled mine.

This outburst of partisanship is designed clearly to overshadow the crushing victory of the two Guilds' eights in the Morphy and Lerry races. The total effect of the afternoon on R.C.S. was mirrored in the faces of those who rode away from Putney on Jezabel. They seemed to reflect the gleam of the evening mist over the river.

Above all, I take exception to the printing of one-sided reports of this nature in Felix without the chance of reply by the other side in the same issue. You should, Sir, take more care to avoid the charge of being prejudiced.

I would like to take this opportunity of thanking Messrs. Gay and Barford for suggesting that "Guildsmen would be able to find congenial hostel accommodation in the Anthropoid section (of the Natural History Museum)." Since we live at present in such surroundings under the three college arrangement, the term 'congenial' is well chosen.

Speaking as one who lives in the same Hall as Mr. Guy, I would not find the change of atmosphere and company at all abrupt,

Yours sincerely,
N.B. Greaves,
Pres. C.&G. Union.

Dear Sir,

Does the honourable Felix, self-styled "newspaper of the Imperial College", now equate himself with one of the lesser colleges, and conspire in perpetrating false rumours concerning the deeds of the esteemed City and Guilds College? This is certainly the impression one receives from the front page of Issue No. 153. In fairness I will say that Felix was correct in giving precedence of comment to a member of the side which lost both battle and races on Morphy Day, but surely he has the common decency to ensure that it is fair come at? It would be tedious to list the atrocious remarks made in the article; suffice to say that if the mascots were, in fact, not involved in the battle as was stated, then R.C.S. was guilty of most unfair play, since they were clearly seen attempting to deprive the Guilds' President of their mascot.

It only remains for me to say that if Felix does not show a smart improvement in his manners, he will have lost at least one reader,

Yours faithfully,
R.A. Stock.

Dear Sir,

The vice-President of the City and Guilds Union decides to stay in bed one Sunday: the editor of Felix is accused of being prejudiced. These two statements may seem totally unconnected yet there is a most significant connection. Let me explain; the vice-President of C.&G. stays in bed, fails to write a report on Morphy Day for Felix and the Editor is accused of unfair comment.

SEQUEL

It seems strange that the President of C.&G. should have to wait until the R.C.S. Union reports on Morphy Day before being able to offer comment, or perhaps the President of C.&G. was not aware that Felix had asked his Union for a report on Morphy Day.

Did Mr. Stock fall asleep on Morphy Day? The result of the battle, sir, was a draw; perhaps you are not aware that both Presidents were thrown in the Thames, this was intended to signify a drawn battle.

Why did the President of C.&G. burden himself with the Mascots in the battle? It was agreed that they should not be involved; why invent (post battle?) battle plans to protect them? Why create extra responsibilities? Why not just leave the Mascots on the side of the towpath where they were deposited after the custard-pie fracas? Does the answer lie in the C.&G. Union? Were they capable of adhering to the agreed rules of combat, capable of leaving the Mascots untouched? Obviously their President thought not.

The Swimming Gala at the U.L.U. bath on Dec. 9th. is the next inter-college tournament; it seems a logical continuation of Morphy Day, yet there is little opportunity for war. Unless we consider the Presidents race—excuse me, I must go to see my Trophy Officer—my water wings may be in danger.
Yours faithfully,
Alan Logan.

PRESIDENT OF MINES SAYS IT UP

Dear Sir,

As an impartial observer of the Morphy Day fracas may I endorse Mr. Logan's suggestion that all these with doubts concerning the boat race should come to the gala on Dec. 9th and cheer their respective Presidents to victory.

Surely this will prove who was on Morphy Day in the old established trial-by-water method

Yours etc.,
Paul L. Buet,
Pres. R.S.M.U.

FELIX



EDITORIAL COMMENT

The correspondence concerning the admittance of the fair gender to the bar seems to be reaching unmanageable proportions.

The opinions expressed by the Misses Bradford are widely held, not only among members of I.C.W.A. but also among visitors. Very few women want to invade this masculine stronghold. Judy Cox draws attention to the inconvenience caused to would be hostesses, while Mr. P.W. Jolly puts forward some constructive suggestions which warrant much closer inspection.

What would be the advantages of a mixed bar? As Mr. Jolly points out somewhere is needed for those of us who would like to entertain our lady friends. He also says that at the week-end "it could help to alleviate some of the crush that spoils the main bar." It would also be of advantage to those people who find themselves in the same predicament as Mrs. Cox. In addition it could provide a forum for those who just simply like to meet people for the exchange of ideas and opinions.

On the debit side is that omnipresent ogre - money. Any structural alterations are going to cost money. Would the benefits balance the expense? I think they would.

I agree with Mr. J. Carter that the use of the present bar should be restricted to the male members of the community. A haven where those who wish to can prove their capacity for alcohol, where they can sing their bawdy songs, where they can demonstrate their "masculinity" without causing embarrassment, annoyance and discomfort to others.

Robert F. Cheeney.

The Editor would like to express his gratitude to all those who have un-selfishly given their time in helping to prepare this issue. They include John Jennings, Dave Owen, Ian Gibson, Diane, Dave Gilbert, Aubrey Fricker, Cy Lyle, Ian Guy, Alan Moore, Dave Wilbraham, Jim Carter, and to that anonymous body of people known as the Felix Contributors. John McNeil has made his artistic talent freely available. To one and all the Editor wishes a very merry Christmas.

Letters to the Editor

Dear Sir,

In the years that we have been at this college, we have been at one time or another, annoyed by it, fed up with it, and completely at a loss as to what to make of it. But never, until Friday night, have we been actually disgusted by it (or more correctly by some of our fellow-students here).

During the cabaret at Guilds Carnival we heard a sum total of a dozen complete phrases from the stage, and we were sitting one-and-a-half, and three yards from it. What we did hear was a continuous barracking that could never, by any stretch of the imagination, be taken as intelligent audience participation. It seemed to us to be a deliberate attempt to ruin the cabaret and, as far as we are concerned, it worked perfectly.

Now sitting on a hard, crowded floor for over half an hour can be difficult. Some people might subscribe to the view that if a cabaret turns out to be... well let's say "weak" this gives them the right to barrack. Personally we would be in favour of sitting it out in silence, if only out of appreciation of the six weeks hard work put in by the producer, cast, band, etc.. However, on Friday we had no chance to judge whether the performance was in fact, good or bad. The bad behaviour certainly wasn't a vote of censure because it started the moment the first man came onto the stage and from then on it was sheer hell. We heard not one of the witty phrases "from the floor" that used to be a regular feature of Carnival cabarets.

Presumably some 40% of those at the carnival were from outside the college, almost certainly there will have been a few for whom this was the first real association with the so-called "top 3%" who go to the university. Three of our friends had never been here before, they went away convinced that some of us were nothing but loud-mouthed louts. So did we.

Yours, etc.,

John M. McNeil
Mike Smith

Dear Sir,

Unfortunately I am unable to produce a copy of Felix No. 151 for which you offered 10/- in No. 153, but I have got two copies of No. 148 (May 27th and Oct 14th), though I have not got No. 149

Yours faithfully
G. Nigel King.

Editors Note.

By god, the slouch is on our heels

Dear Sir,

On the subject of allowing women in the bar there have been various calls on the men of the college to exclude the fair sex, thus assuming that a war exists between the sexes over this issue. In fact we are quite sure that the vast majority of us have not the slightest wish to invade the "male Holy-of-Holies." The incident which brought about this latest spate of "Keep them out" was entered upon as a dare to enliven a Freshers Dinner which was proceeding very tamely. This fact was shown by the number of Pictures of the "Holy-of-Holies" who had deserted the bar for less potent (?) liquid refreshment on the third floor.

Soberly yours,

Beverly Bradford
Christine Bradford

Dear Sir,

Have your two correspondents, on the subject of women in the Bar in the last issue of Felix, realised that at times it can be quite inconvenient that women cannot enter? We cannot take our friends into the bar or join them there, or even go inside to buy them a drink: instead we have to ask someone to buy for us. At present, though, it saves my pocket since I don't pay for drinks under these circumstances.

Yours sincerely,
Judy Cox.

Dear Sir,

Let us once and for all time finish the annual bickering that arises over the bar.

Let us be rational and faced with the increasing numbers of aquariums allowed into I.C. each year, let us build a cocktail bar. A mixed bar where those of us who enjoy taking their friends for a drink may go.

That no such place exists could be quickly remedied leaving generations to come indebted to those who held office this year.

At first it need only be opened during the evenings of the weekend when it could help to alleviate some of the crush that spoils the main bar. Whatever arrangements are decided on, I.C. needs a mixed bar.

Yours faithfully,
P.W. Jolly.

Dear Sir,

Since correspondence on the drinking habits of young ladies about College seems to be in fashion may I beg space in your columns to bring to your attention a most disturbing occurrence.

I recently had occasion to attend a Sherry Party organised by that most austere of bodies, namely the Imperial College Women's Association. To my utmost horror I found on my arrival that the only beverage available was sherry. How can the correspondent "Well wisher" in the last issue possibly claim that such "I.C.W. Arians" are "pure and innocent" when such corruption is rife among them. To my great discomfort I was forced by etiquette to consume two whole glasses of this obnoxious fluid as a result of which I relaxed into a highly inebriated state. If such is the code of behaviour, Sir, then I can only call upon the men of Imperial College to remain united against the impending female onslaught

Yours in good faith,

R.F. Cheeney (WHO?)

Dear Sir,

Might I say how much I enjoyed the letter written by the Misses Bradford? It would be somewhat churlish to suggest that they are, perhaps, somewhat biased in their views. Nevertheless, in all fairness, one must, I feel, put forward the, what I might call, patrician point of view.

Being an ancient and a philosopher, I have noticed certain trends and currents in the social atmosphere at I.C. In my younger days, it was a well known aphorism that "Young ladies should be seen and not heard". Far be it from me to suggest that this is the formulation of a fundamental and necessary law of nature. But I feel it must be pointed out that in those happy days of yore, many of the most talented sons of I.C. were never to be seen in the company of Iowarians. It was considered a social stigma in that happy time to treat any of these young ladies in any but the most polite way. I fear that today this is not so.

To return to the point of issue. The most disturbing facet of the recently rejuvenated rejectionism, if I may term it so, is the constantly reiterated cry "We don't want to go into the bar!" Surely the Misses Bradford cannot expect us to believe their somewhat ingenuous explanation that "It was done for a 'dare' "? It is a well known fact that curiosity is the most prevalent failing of our entirely delightful Women's Association. Unhappily, they seem to have forgotten the old proverb about curiosity and the cat. May I humbly suggest that they do not, as the vulgar phrase has it, "Poke their pretty noses into what does not concern them?"

Finally, I must say what pain the final part of their letter gave me. Surely the Misses Bradford cannot be so naive as to think that any regular attendee in the bar, would leave the place where his needs could surely be satisfied with a small brown, a Keg, a Tankard, or even that most invigorating of all drinks, a Black-and-Tan, to taste of the fruit of the tree of Knowledge of Good and Evil? I refer of course to what is now, in the rather disgusting modern idiom, referred to as, much as I hate to say it, "Third floor Coffee."

No, Sir! I feel that I must add my voice to those of that fine body of men whose tankards are never raised except to be emptied; whose hands are never placed in their back pocket, except to buy the next round; whose consolation is beer.

Yours faithfully,
J. Carter.

Dear Sir,

I would like to contribute the following cautionary tale by Hilarious Beless to the opinions of the conservative D.S. Marcor and the socialist Dave Finney.

Once upon many a democratic time ago there was a primitive community of tregledytes which had no headmen, so the elders of the tribe elected one - much against popular opinion. However, he was neither fast nor clever enough and was eaten by a bear, so the keen young men elected a new leader - much against popular opinion. This one was alas, so clever that he fell into his

own bear-trap and was eaten by the trapped occupant, so the elders and the young men and everyone else who was clever enough to vote assembled in a vast cavern (a little cavern would not hold them all) and elected the best man for the job. He was the best and consequently he lived happily ever after, the tribe never went thirsty and was always capably represented at top tregledyte functions.....

..... which all goes to show that even tregs can think and choose for themselves sometimes.

Yours faithfully,
Bryan Hooper,
Chemistry Dept.

Dear Sir

The difficulties of obtaining a satisfactory shower in the men's changing rooms have to be experienced to be believed. There are two main faults with the showers.

One must either have a tepid shower or be subjected to a low-pressure steam blast, the mixing valves giving very little adjustment between these extremes.

If, by some fluke, one has adjusted one of the showers to be just right, someone alters the conditions of one of the other three, which somehow are fully interdependent. This completely spoils each originally comfortable shower.

Could the showers be made more worthy of a scientific college than a spartan military camp, please? This might entail replacement of the present mixing valves, but would be well worth the trouble,

Yours sincerely
J.B. Rutter,
2.Ch.Eng.

COMMENT

JOHN COX.

Our government seems to make a habit of appointing commissions and ignoring their recommendations. This column will not be used for the discussion of the Devlin or the Monkton Reports, but a few words on their treatment of the Anderson Committee's report may not be out of place.

This committee was set up by the government partly because of pressure from NUS, to investigate the structure of the system of awarding student grants - not, it should be noted, the value of grants. It received memoranda from numerous organisations, covering every aspect of this knotty problem and by February 1960, it was reliably reported that the recommendations were ready for publication. Inspired leaks indicated that one major decision of the Committee would be that the means test would be abolished a proposal which was known to run counter to Government policy.

Since there seems little point in appointing high powered committee's unless you intend to listen to their conclusions, it was optimistically hoped that the means test would be abolished in time for this session. However, for some reason or another publication was delayed until it was too late for any change to be made for this session. Nevertheless, since the committee were virtually unanimous (the one dissident is reported - by a usually reliable source - to have been absent from nearly all the work of the committee), the Government were expected to implement the recommendations next session.

Instead the Government has announced only a revision of the scales. Allowing for the rise in most peoples incomes, this revision leaves us approximately in the same state as we were in a few years back.

It cannot be argued that the government has had new facts presented to them, or that they have themselves come out with new arguments against the abolition of the means test. (It is rumoured that the Government's announcement was brought forward because of the projected NUS "Protest Week" on grants. This timing is intended to stop the campaign before it starts by giving the impression that all has been completely decided and that more pressure will have no effect. These rumours, if correct, indicate that the Government is fully aware of the shortcomings of its case). The only "argument" so far presented has been that to abolish the Means Test would be technically extremely difficult! Tell that to Parkinson.

Mention of NUS reminds me, I see from the printed accounts of the Union that the balance last session would have been sufficient to affiliate to NUS four times over and was itself greater than the total income of the majority of the colleges within NUS.

Christmas is the season of goodwill to all men (including "Fetheringham" if she or he is male) and I would like to take this opportunity of congratulating the editorial board of FELIX on their last issue - easily the best for at least a session. We all look forward to the projected new look for FELIX and it is comforting to know that the content of FELIX might be worthy of a more impressive format. I will not indulge in any obvious crack about "COUNTER COMMENT".

COUNTER COMMENT

Every second Sunday afternoon I sit down with pen and paper to try and reply to the meandering vagaries and illegalities of COMMENT. This week looks worse than most as Mr. Cox has liberally smeared his article with that high smelling red herring - N.U.S.

Must admit that it is difficult to comprehend why the Government sets up commissions only to ignore their recommendations. In the case of the Anderson Committee it may be that the Government thinks that its own army of permanent civil servants engaged in educational administration are better suited to deciding policy than a few laymen who spend a few months examining the problem. If this so, why waste money on a Commission at all. One thing for sure - whatever mysterious ulterior motive it was that

prompted the employment of the Anderson Commission, it was not because of the puny pressure exerted by such a paltry organisation as N.U.S.

According to Mr. Cox the Government is in such terror and trepidation at the projected N.U.S. 'protest' week that the Government has brought forward its reply to scotch their activities. This no doubt has avoided a week of student uprising and pitched battle, culminating in the overthrowing of tyranny and the establishment of a Peoples (or Student's) Democracy.

Last session the Union finished with a substantial balance, which has been carried forward. This balance was mainly owing to the Athletics and Social Clubs spending less than estimated. In view of the ever increasing number of Social (and now Recreational) Clubs, I do not think any such balance will materialise this year. Also the Union is now committed to large expenditures with the new Sports Centre. This will probably remove any illusion of flowing cash and lucre. Even if we had the spare money, I do not think that it is worth spending £300 to have the honour of sending a delegate to vote, along with delegates from such seats of learning as East Creyden Technical College, on a motion of Solidarity with Puerto Ricans.

I thank Mr. Cox for his greetings, but must express my amazement at his acknowledgement of what is a Christian Festival. Perhaps 'Mr. Cox' is also a pseudonym cloaking some publicity-avoiding student.

R.T.L. Fetheringham.

FOR SALE

ONE "TODAY'S EVENTS" NOTICE BOARD.

PURCHASED FOR I.C. UNION
TO HELP PUBLICITY FOR
EVENTS IN IMPERIAL COLLEGE.

RENDERED USELESS BY THE
CHILDISH BEHAVIOUR OF A FEW
ILLITERATE MEMBERS OF I.C.U.

WILL SELL AT SCRAP VALUE.

WEEKEND IN THE LAKE DISTRICT



by P. Dowell.

The trip started at 7 p.m. on Friday 18th November with the departure by coach from the Union of 34 members of the I.C. & Bedford Youth Hostel Groups. The journey to Buttermere was uneventful, although most theories on how to get beneficial sleep were disproved. Nevertheless a 200 yard walk along a frosty road to the Youth Hostel served to awaken most of us. By breakfast time the sun had come out, and thus the various parties set out in high spirits to such places as Great Gable, High Stile and Pillar.

There was snow on many of the tops, and with the Autumn tints of the lower slopes the views were quite beautiful. One unforgettable sight was the panorama from the top of Great Gable, which included Helvellyn snow capped, and with cloud just touching the top. Such were the murals of our rocky dining room as we ate our lunches of corned beef, date cake, Ryvita, etc.. The snow was useful as a thirst quencher and also enabled us to have a snow-ball fight to use up "Surplus energy". The descent by way of Scarf Gap was completed just as dusk was falling. After supper most people adjourned to "The Fish" and having suitably refreshed themselves, returned to the hostel tired out, but unwilling to admit it.

To the surprise of everyone the next day was also dry. However, our departure from the hostel was slightly delayed by the disappearance of three pairs of boots. When they were found it was stated that they had been hidden because of alleged "shining" by their owners. Owing to a mistake the only crime of the young lady who owned one pair was to have small feet.

The Sunday was spent in similar fashion to the previous day, although the walks tended to be less strenuous, and contained such things as a demonstration by a graduate engineer on how to dam a mountain stream. As tea had been arranged at "The Fish", most people were down sufficiently early to come and partake, before the coach left at 5 o'clock.

The effect of meal and pub stops in quick succession was to put most people in a jelly mood. Hence there followed a hectic hour or so, during which shoe stealing and friendly fights were rife. At about 11 o'clock everyone settled down peaceably. The coach arrived back at I.C. at 4:30 on Monday morning, and it is perhaps fortunate that there was no one about to see the odd looking types who got out of it.

R.C.S. UNION MEETING

TUES. 13TH. DEC.

Free Speech

Dear Sir,

As a continuation of the already extensive correspondence on the subject of choosing the President of the Union, I would like to make a few points on behalf of the supposed moronic majority who are treated as being incapable of making any intelligent contribution to Union affairs.

The situation at present seems to be that we are considered unfit to vote for a President ourselves on the grounds that we know insufficient of the potentialities of the candidates. Yet we are permitted the great honour of electing at Union Meetings a body of "supermen" known as the Union Council, who are deemed fit to speak for us all in choosing the President. But it must be patently obvious that less is known about the numerous candidates for the council posts by those who choose them as their mouthpiece, than would be known about the much smaller number of candidates for the single post of President. Furthermore these members of the council who are elected at Union meetings can only speak for the few hundred or so who are present at such meetings.

I suggest that the apparent reluctance at the top to open the flood gates of democracy is a reactionary trait among the social cliques opposed to any reduction of their influence in the college.

I submit that the only positive approach to the question is to hold a referendum to see what proportion of us - the students of I.C. - are prepared to be responsible for electing our President democratically.

At present we hear only the chorus of the extreme minority - the important factor is surely the opinion that lies in the deep still waters of the majority.

Assuming that the majority vote to be in favour of a democratically elected president let the Council fulfil a useful function by organising publicity and hustings in such a way that every member of the Union will have ample opportunity (and interest) to form an opinion about the candidates.

A democratically elected president would help to break down the much deplored barrier between the brown baggers and those active in the college life. In any case the present feudal system is an insult to intelligent human beings.

Vive les serfs!

M.H.KEY.

Dear Sir,

Your Editorial opinion that there is a case for "radical changes" in I.C. teaching methods expresses what very many students have been thinking for years; namely, that the present system of lectures, tutorials, and private study is appallingly wasteful. It is only when a lecture course is outstandingly good that one's original notes are better, for revision purposes, than a textbook.

In the Services, the aim of a training course is to teach a maximum of information in a minimum of time. This may well be a false ideal of University education, but all the same the military process is remarkably efficient. One of its main features is the showing of films, which give a general picture of the subject in a vivid pictorial manner, leaving it to the lecturer to fill in the mathematical details. It is a sign of long-awaited progress that an enterprising lecturer in the Physics Department is supplementing his Electronics course with a series of films from Mullard's. This technique could have far wider application.

However, the backbone of every course will remain the lectures, and the general standard of these is low. It may be true that good lecturers are born rather than made; but there is one piece of advice that any lecturer could follow: cultivate a good Board Technique.

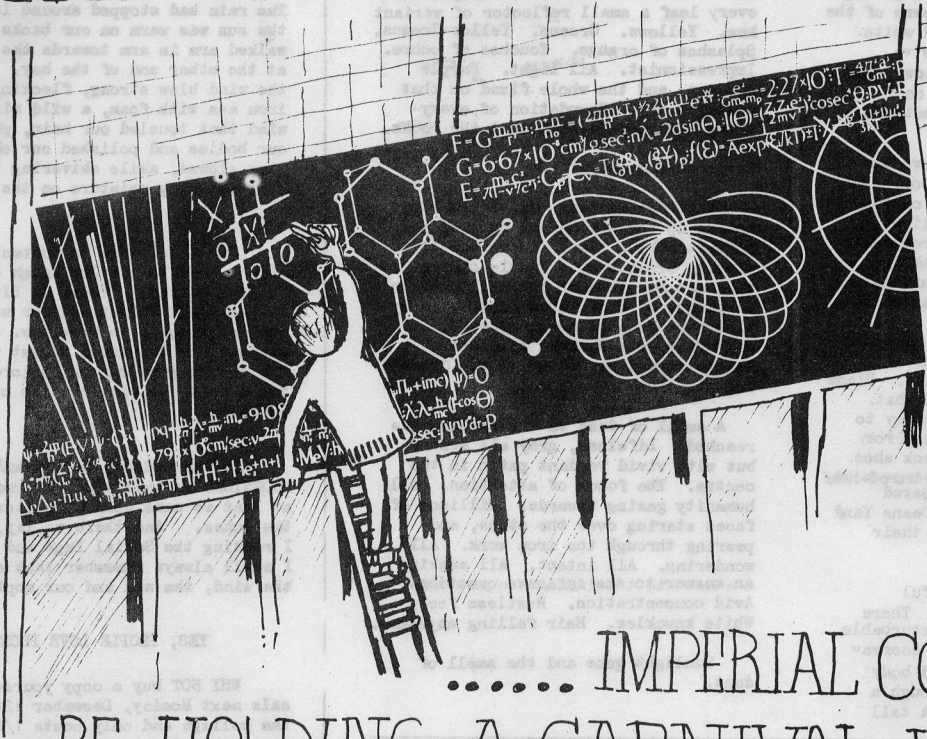
Most students find it impossible to listen to what the lecturer says and at the same time write down what he has just written. Thus it is up to the lecturer to provide, on the blackboard, enough information - complete with headings - to build a coherent skeleton of the topic; so that even if the student cannot hear a word, he will be able to slog through his notes at some later date and make sense of them. What the lecturer actually says would be the flesh to clothe this skeleton. If the student can digest some of this as well, so much the better.

This advice may seem obvious, but I am amazed at the number of lecturers that never seem to have realized it, especially since they must have once been students themselves and been exasperated by lecturers who write equations in odd corners of the board, or who rub out, or cover over, every word they have just written, or never put a heading up, or do any of the hundred and one things that are slowly driving I.C. students mad.

Yours sincerely,

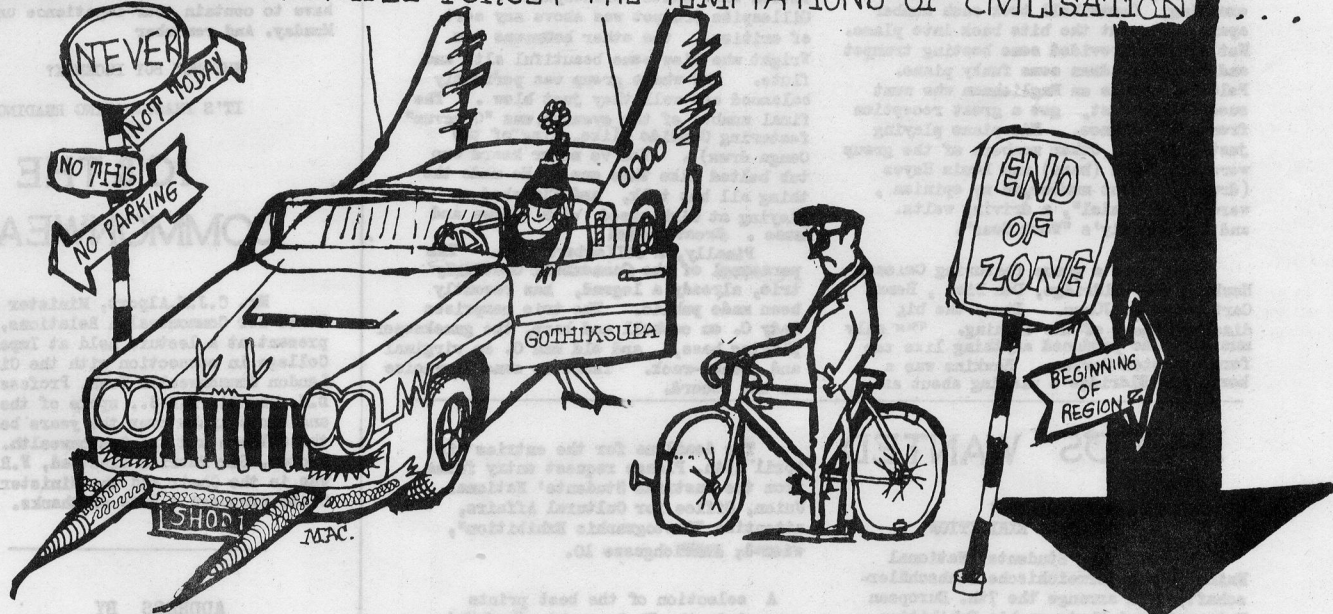
Ian Guy.

THE WRITING IS ON THE WALL



..... IMPERIAL COLLEGE WILL
BE HOLDING A CARNIVAL IN AID OF
FAMINE RELIEF.....

...SO JUST FOR A WHILE FORGET THE TEMPTATIONS OF CIVILISATION...



BECOME AN ORGANISER

interesting! vital!

contact alan monro : old hostel or Union
letter racks

THE MORNING OF AUTUMN

Shuffled along Victoria St. towards the square. Sun well up in a solid looking bluish sort of sky; colour of I don't know what, but looking like a promise of sure eternity. Orange light pouring everywhere. Twin towers of the Abbey shining a bright washed white. Clock in left hand tower, newlv-painted. Bright red and yellow. Darl blue. Gleaming like a jewel on condensed clouds. The concentration of brightness:

across the green, high above the leaves, standing tall, superior, majestic, with supreme spire on top. Big Ben. Shining in the sunlight. Golden. Yellow. Lines of grey, white and black. Luminous. Rivally white. Spidery. Blister hands. Flushing the face. What is the time? What is time.

Two monks in black robes cheep-spring along the sidewalk, with strange irregular, regular gait. Black robes. Not much colour about that. Robes down below the knee, nearly to the ground, but leaving a space for grey sock and large dusty black shoe. Eye-catching. Poor hands for bearded heads. Flushing on nothing. Disappeared through an archway into the Deans Yard. Was drawn unquestioningly in their wake.

In the Yard, all is restful peace, embalming the spirit. There are some minor signs of imperturbable life. A figure appears in a doorway and is gone again. A cloaked body glides across a corner. Through a window, a roomful of boys. A tall

silent woman, standing in an archway, and a glimpse of the Clock.

Gross. Trees, What trees. Each one a blaze of transcendent light with every leaf a small reflector of variant hue. Yellows. Greens. Yellow-Greens. Splashes of orange. Touches of ochre. Impressionist. All light. Purple shadows, and the whole fixed on that amethyst sky. Foundation of everything. More permanent than the rocks.

Basis of Knowledge.

Stood fascinated. Gazed upwards. Soaked up the colour and quizzed the infinite about time. Where was it? Finally broke away. Tumble of the soul and exertion of the will only to be caught by the grey stones, worn by time (how could time be active?) Fat archways and short passages. Yellow sandstone on the grey. Crumbling with age.

A smell of dust as the cloister is reached. Lifeless, grey all around, but with vivid verdant patch in the centre. The focus of attention. All humanity gazing inwards. Millions of faces staring over the stone, and peering through the iron work. All wondering. All intent. All seeking an answer to the separate question. Avid concentration. Restless feet. White knuckles. Hair falling anywhere.

Sunlight gone and the smell of dust.

JAZZ NEWS

THIS WEEK was JAZZ AT THE PHILHARMONIC week. Along this story from behind my ice-cream tray at the Hammer-smith Gaiety on Sunday 27th. Nov.. Like, frankly, it was a gas. The first group to appear was the Cannonball Adderly Quintet, who produced some of the most swinging sounds I have heard for a long time. All their work was exciting; Cannonball took each number apart, then put the bits back into place. Nat Adderly provided some beating trumpet and Victor Feldman some funky piano. Feldman, who is an Englishman who went successfully West, got a great reception from the audience. His piano playing justified it. Other members of the group were Sam Jones (bass) and Louis Hayes (drums). Best number, in my opinion, were "Blue Daniel", a driving waltz, and Nat Adderly's "Work Song".

Next came a group featuring Coleman Hawkins, Ray Eldridge, Don Bias, Benny Carter and Jo Jones. It was the big disappointment of the evening. The only musician who produced anything like the form expected Carter. Hawkins was a bore, and Eldridge's playing about as

subtle as a chromium plated teapot. I mean, I knew they could have done better than that. Jo Jones provided a solid beat, but was about 15 years out of date.

I unfortunately missed J.J. Johnson's set, at the beginning of the second half of the show, since I had to unload the ice-cream tray. However I am told he put on a really polished swinging performance.

The climax of the evening was the Dixie Gillespie quintet. Their contribution was suite "Gillespiana". Gillespie's trumpet was above any sort of criticism. The other horns were Lee Wright who blew some beautiful alto and flute. The whole group was perfectly balanced and well they just blew. The final number of the evening was "Caravan" featuring Candido (like, King of the Canga drum). You've never heard one tub belted like this one. He made the thing all but talk, and finished up playing at high speed with elbows and nose. Greatsville!

Finally, a collector's item. The personnel of the Cannonball Adderly trio, already a legend, has recently been made public. The trio comprises Lady C. on oostbell and harp, the gamekeeper playing bass, and old man C. on virginal and teast-rack. There is some jurnoise on the record.

PHOTOS WANTED

7th EUROPEAN UNIVERSITIES' PHOTOGRAPHIC EXHIBITION

The Austrian Students' National Union (Die Osterreichische Hochschulerschaft) will arrange the 7th. European Universities' Photographic Exhibition from May 15th. until June 3rd., 1961. Authorised to take part are all regular students of a European University or College.

The maximum number of entries is four black-and-white prints, size 12 by 16 inches unmounted, surface and tone optional. There is no special theme; the best entries receive awards. No coloured entries can be accepted in this competition.

The deadline for the entries is April 15th. Please request entry forms from the Austrian Students' National Union, Office for Cultural Affairs, attention "Photographic Exhibition", Vienna 4, Sunthofgasse 10.

A selection of the best prints entered in the Photographic Societies' Annual Exhibition (to be held next February) will be entered in this competition. We hope to repeat our success of two years ago when the college submitted the winning panel of prints and had the honour of organising last year's exhibition, which as organisers we did not enter competitively.

J.F.Jennings.

(Vice Pres Photo Soc.)

WHY NOT ?

I shall always remember that day. The rain had stopped around lunch time, and the sun was warm on our backs as we walked arm in arm towards the rainbow at the other end of the bay. But the wind blew strong, flecking the iron sea with foam, a wild misty wind that tousled our hair, pumelled our bodies and polished our cheeks until they glowed, while shivering the beads of glistening moisture on the sea grass.

Jim and I were so content that we didn't need to talk or laugh or anything. We just walked. Then—Oh Bliss—Jim drew me close and heightened our wordless ecstasy as only he knew how. Placing his hand in the inner jacket pocket of his twenty gas, Bur on tailored, county tweed suit, he withdrew two copies of PHOENIX.

It was madness to try and read our PHOENICES in that wind, but we did, till at last we came upon a sheltered hollow in the dunes. And there we lay, side by side, I reading the Social Page and Jim the poetry I shall always remember that afternoon; the wind, the sea and our copies of PHOENIX.

YES, PEOPLE LOVE PHOENIX.

WHY NOT buy a copy yourself? It's on sale next Monday, December 12th, throughout the college and only costs 1/6d. Among many other fascinating articles, it contains features on:- Alfred Hitchcock; Jules Verne; Fred Spoons.

It also includes the winning entries in the first SHORT STORY COMPETITION, and a new service for PHOENIX readers, your letters answered by EVELIANNE HOUSE, that wise councillor of the love-lorn. Also published is our nation wide survey of that valuable consumer commodity - WOMEN. There isn't room to list all our features, stories, and poems in this extra-large, lavishly illustrated December issue of PHOENIX. You will just have to contain your impatience until Monday. And remember

WHY NOT BUY PHOENIX?

IT'S FASCINATING READING.

IC & THE COMMONWEALTH

Mr. C.J.M. Alport, Minister of State for Commonwealth Relations, was present at a lecture held at Imperial College in connection with the City of London Commonwealth Week. Professor D.M. Hewitt, F.R.S., spoke of the strong and close links over the years between the College and the Commonwealth. The Rector, Sir Patrick Linstead, F.R.S., was in the Chair and the Minister of State proposed a vote of thanks.

ADDRESS BY

SIR CYRIL HINSHELWOOD, O.M., P.R.S.

ON COMMEMORATION DAY 1960

Copies of this address are available to all members of the college. They may be obtained (price: 6d.) from the Bookstall or from the Registry.

SMOKING CONCERT



WARNING - THESE MEN ARE DANGEROUS.

The Smoking Concert is unique in I.C. to R.C.S. and it has been going strong since the days of H.G.Wells. Its purpose is to enable the audience to smoke, drink and be entertained. There were 550 pints to drink and a show to entertain but nothing to smoke. But what else can you expect for 2/6d?

The ale may not have been the best, but the show was. The presentation was slick and the number of poor acts was at a minimum. It was good to see so many varied acts, some of which would not have disgraced the West End stage. The acts suited every taste and ranged from slapstick to some pretty acid comment about the new physics building. The audience responded very well and enjoyed every minute of it. Unfortunately an irresponsible few rushed the stage, but like everything else about the show they were quickly dealt with before they caused damage.

It is impossible to pick out the best act, as so many were equally good in their own way, but Anne Phillips, Cliff Adams and Robin Riddihough, were the outstanding individual performers. Stan Salmon and Mike Smith provided the music and were as excellent as ever. The gap caused by the passing of Malcolm Green to older places was well filled by John McMama who proved himself to be the compe with the most hair. But the man of the moment was undoubtedly the producer, Norman Franklin, who encouraged and helped all the acts and put them together to make a Concert worthy of the R.C.S.

PROFILE -

RUTH OLDHAM

How many freshers have heard of the Thorpe-Whiteley? Ruth Oldham has not only heard of it but has worked there in her first month at I.C. She finished the Organic Practical course in half the allotted time! There was nothing more for her to do in the Hoffmann so she was transferred to the Thorpe-Whiteley lab. We understand that she was assisting Dr.A.D.Cross in his research into the constitution of scymnol.

Brilliance in Practical Organic Chemistry is not Ruth's only claim to fame. She is one of Britain's leading long distance swimmers. She became the first woman to swim Ullswater only four months after she had taken up the sport. She has also swum Windermere and More-combe Bay (three times each) and Con-iston Water once. Her next objective is that little gap between us and the rest of Europe. She is a member of I.C. swimming team and is the only female member of the College to represent the University for as long as we can remember.

Another of her interests is horse-racing. She hunts and points-to-points with the Vale of Lune Harriers, and has paraded horses at nearly every National Hunt meeting in the North and Midlands, including the Grand National.



"WELL, WHO'S GOING TO WIND IT UP?"



CALYPSO TIME



"COR B---!"



LITTLE RED "RIDING" HOOD

BY THE WAY . . .

Have you written anything yet for the SIR ARTHUR ACLAND ESSAY PRIZE? For details see Notice Boards.

S.C.C.

The S.C.C. met on the 21st. Nov. for the second time this term.

Mr. Quereshi was elected to the S.C.C. Executive - a place being vacant due to the unfortunate departure of Mr. Chandmal last term.

The Chairman reported that Council had agreed to the debating society being placed in the S.C.C.

Mr. Hill reported that the matter of the expansion of the Internal Mailing System, so that it could be used by all members of the College had been passed to the Domestic Bursar but no further decisions had been made.

For some time now several clubs have been running a bookstall on the first floor of the Union, on Thursday and Friday lunchtimes. There was considerable discussion on how this could be brought more into the public eye and hence made more successful. It was decided :-

- 1) To approach the Domestic Bursar with a view to opening a bookstall in part of the Lounge in Ayrton Hall.
- 2) To ask the union Council if the bookstall could also be held on Monday and Tuesday lunchtimes
- 3) The S.C.C. executive was directed to investigate the possibility of moving it to another position in the Union.

Since the meeting the Domestic Bursar has agreed to the use of part of the Ayrton Hall Lounge for this purpose.

There was further discussion of our responsibility towards Overseas students in College. To satisfy their expressed desire to meet British Students informally, so that genuine friendships could be formed and understanding created, an earlier meeting had decided to initiate a number of informal "Contact Groups". This meeting discussed how the people to start such groups should be chosen, and what official control if any, there should be once the scheme was underway. After a long discussion the Chairman summed up in the following words:

"There are two basic tendencies - one to make the scheme official with reports etc., and the other that there is no formal or official interference at all. We have to decide between the two; we must start off with a small number and work upwards. We must take care in selection of the contacters. I am hoping to bring in one or two older and more experienced people like the Wardens and Treasurers in on the selection as far as the sporting clubs are concerned I am in agreement with involving them in the scheme." It was proposed that the S.C.C. approve of the executive going ahead on the lines laid down above; this was carried unanimously.

The Chairman reported that council had made the following decisions on Colours:-

- 1) Colours shall be awarded for representative competitive activities only
- 2) Athletic colours shall be awarded by clubs on the Athletic Clubs Committee
- 3) Social Colours shall be awarded by clubs on the Recreational and Social Clubs Committees which take part in representative competitive activities.

It was thought that there should be some form of recognition given to people who contributed to corporate college life but who were not now eligible for colours and the Union General Award, e.g. non playing secretaries of sports teams, officers of Social and recreational clubs, and a motion to this effect was sent to Council.

Brian Ford,
Hon. Sec. S.C.C.

EDUCATION

Last Thursday the Huxley Society held a discussion on education. The talk was led by Finlay D. McPherson. He first of all gave a short talk:-

"Upon the education of the people of this country the fate of this country depends." Disraeli's statement made in 1874 still rings as true today as it did then. Since this field is so important, so correspondingly it is wide. For the purposes of this discussion we will consider the education of the rulers of society.

The purpose of education is the developing of a latent character image or, as Herbert Spencer said, "Education has as its object the formation of character." In addition to this, education is a process of fitting a citizen to take up a role in society. The trouble with education at present in this country is that the Government have forgotten the first aim, and concentrated on "fitting out" technologists and other roles in society.

The entire school system at present with its specialist lines is aimed at providing the country with the quota of scientists etc. it needs. This policy was in effect stated by Sir David Eccles when he came to I.C. a fortnight ago.

In order to visualise the difference between the two types of education, let us take an analogy. Suppose there is a large park, completely walled in: new imagine a child is placed inside and told that there is a gate at the other side if he wants to get out. There are two possible ways of equipping the child. Firstly, you can give him a map of the way to the gate, tell him how to read the map and tell him he must get to the gate where a prize awaits. This corresponds to the English system where the examination and university entrance is the ultimate prize. Secondly, you can place the child in the field and say merely, there is a gate at the other end of the park. By this method the child is forced to develop and think no matter what he does; if he stays put he has at least made the decision to stay put, it has not been made for him.

This is what is wanted in the schools: Not as much specialisation and examination; not segregation by examination but spontaneous grading as in the comprehensive school; more emphasis on principles, concepts and matters of interest, thinking rather than fact learning.

There is no reason for specialisation at school; it could easily be abolished by making university degree courses longer.

In conclusion, if we do not want our future administrators to be narrow minded specialists worn out at the age of 35 by the pace of the competition, then the Government should start thinking of the real meaning of education; "that which fits the citizen to perform skillfully and magnanimously all the affairs both private and public in both peace and war".

In the subsequent discussion the question of National Service and the unfortunate effects its abolition is having was discussed and the mixing of classes and discipline were cited.

The teacher-child relationship was deplored as was the attitude of parents to the education of their children, "My Johnny's leaving school when he's 15; I'm not having him going in for all this studying nonsense".

Finally the meeting agreed that purely scientific colleges were a bad idea and that the educational policy today was a shortsighted and a dangerous policy.

The meeting was then declared closed.

Finlay D. McPherson.

OBITUARY

OTIS GRISWOLD COFFIN

Otis Griswold Coffin was found dead in his home in Cripple Creek, Pa. His death had been caused by the accidental discharge of his hunting rifle while he was cleaning it.

Mr. Coffin was born at Newcomers Town Pa. on Sept. 6th, 1873, the son of Julius Vestell and Huldah (Orcutt) Coffin. He was descended from Tristram Coffin, the founder of the Coffin family in America, and one of the first settlers in Nantucket Is. Mass. Little is known about the ancestry of his mother.

He entered the engineering college of the University of Wooster, Wooster, Ohio, and received the degree of B.Sc. in Mech. Eng. He then went to the Pratt Institute where he received the degree of M.Sc.

He served in Company H of the 5th Pa. Volunteer Infantry in the Spanish-American war and belonged to the Veterans of Foreign Wars and the Spanish-American War Veterans. During the World War, he acted as Director of sales for the Liberty Loan Drives in the 7th Federal District.

Mr. Coffin entered the employ of the Texas Pipeline Co. as a junior engineer, and was assigned to the task of testing pressure gauges, but later transferred to the Chicago Rapid Transit Co. During the next seven years, he was connected with the Electric Axle Light and Power Co. and the Chase Elevator and Manton Windlass Co. Following this, he moved overseas and directed operations for the Manila and Daguapan Railroad Co. of the Philippine Is. After two years, he returned to take the post of Executive Vice-President of the Hual Construction Co., builders of conduits, sewers, etc.

He served on the Power Test Codes Congressional Committee on Displacement Compressors, Blowers and Internal Combustion Engines. He was a member of the Pa. Charitable Mechanics Association, the Engineers and Professional Men's Association of N.E. Pa., the Inventors Guild and the Society of Terminal Engineers.

Mr. Coffin was a Rotarian, an Odd-Fellow, a 32nd Degree Mason and a Member of the Shrine. He was also a member of the Cripple Creek Country Club, the Everyman's Bible Class at the Third Presbyterian Church at Cripple Creek, the Charitable Irish Society, the Camp-Fire Club of America, the Sons of the American Revolution, the Sons of the Colonial Wars, the Mayflower Descendants, the National Society of Puritan Descendants, the Society of Colonial Wars in the Commonwealth of Pa., the Quiet Birdmen, the Blizzard Men of 1888, and he was Chairman of the Four-minute Speakers.

A close friend said of him: "When the great Otis Coffin saw a need, he did not rest until he had satisfied it. He was true to the family motto: 'If I rest, I rust.'"

He was predeceased by his wife, Fannie Floye (Dinwiddie) Coffin, and survived by one daughter, Lulu.

GUILDS CARNIVAL

On Friday December 2nd, Guilds held their annual carnival with the usual success. This year's theme- Shakespearean cum Elizabethan, officially entitled "MEASURE FOR PLEASURE" or "OVENOFF WITH JULIET" provided good material for both the floats and the cabaret.

The transformation of the Concert Hall, which is the greatest problem for the organization of any function, into the main street of a sixteenth century village was most authentic. The effect of depth was achieved by built-out structures of large proportions. One was an Olde inne-"Ye Come & Grip", notable for its masterpieces in oil. A backcloth to the stage, constructions over each door and a village pump completed the atmosphere. The lax morals of Shakespeare's England were depicted fully on the flats.

The cabaret was a new departure for carnivals, and one that deserves far more investigation. At the carnival this revue style of cabaret was put under considerable difficulty-one of the microphones being rendered inoperative. The whole show had to be performed at shouting pitch in opposition to several unwelcome and unamusing "gentlemen" who found entertainment in trying to ruin the enjoyment of the audience.

The continuity of the show was excellent throughout. The only criticism that has been levelled at the form of the acts is that they relied too much on the spoken word for their interest and that an element of farce would have added to the enjoyment. The spirit of a carnival cabaret should allow, I think, for a considerable amount of audience participation to keep up the festive atmosphere.

I would like to express my congratulations to those who helped produce a carnival of such high standard.

Norman B. Greaves

WORMY

The following was dictated to your correspondent by two young ladies from Bedford College who remembered the verses from their childhood. The true literary merit of the piece has recently been recognized by the B.B.C. who included the poem in a recent programme on the Third Programme.

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me,
I'm going down the garden to
eat worms.

Long thin slimy ones,
Short fat fuzzy ones,
Geey, geey, geey, geey, worms.

The long thin slimy ones slip down easily,
The short fat fuzzy ones stick.
The short fat fuzzy ones
Stick in your throat
And the juice goes sch, sch, sch.

Bite off the heads and suck out the juices
And throw the skins away.
Nobody knows
How I survive
On a hundred worms a day.



SPORT



I.C.W.S.C.

I.C.W.S.C. Swimming team has won two of its three league matches and has defeated U.C., Westfield, Middlesex-Hospital and Q.M.C. and losing only to Bedford and Colhamiths. Most of the credit for this goes to Ruth Oldham and Janet Hiscox. Both a long distance swimmer, is hoping to swim the Channel in June, and Loch Ness in July next year Janet is a Lancashire county champion.

I.C.W.S.C. hockey team still unbeaten, have reached the final of the University 2nd XI Knock-Out Tournament by beating Bedford College 5-0.

JUDO CLUB

V.

I.C.W.S.C.

This is a true story, only the facts have been altered to preserve the records. At 6 o'clock on the evening of Nov. 30th., in a room on the third floor old hostel; a challenge was issued. The I.C.W.S.C. corridor was going to play the Judo Club at netball.

After the initial bargaining it was decided that as the girls team was so short, two of the Judo Club would have to change sex and play for them. Then the battle commenced.

I.C.W.S.C. soon took the lead with a quick goal, which they failed to convert and the game took a sterner look. At one point the Judo team were a man short when their captain, "Crusher Ramsbottom" disappeared head first through the Gym door. But these gallant men were not to be deterred, and a brilliant seven goal spell by Crusher Ramsbottom, and three by Idiot Jim after clever scheming by Basher Shepherd, gave them a good lead by half time.

An equally exciting second half brought a further six goals, three by "Horrible Hodson" and three by "Crusher Ramsbottom". Meantime a horrible weak defence of Dick, Bob, John and Amar allowed the girls to sneak in 13 points, much to the disgust of the brilliant players up in attack.

At 10 o'clock discussions were held between the two captains as to whether the game should be continued or whether to retire to the bar. When, however, Capt. Ramsbottom turned round his team had already vanished. So a truce was declared with the final score:-

JUDO CLUB 15
I.C.W.S.C. 13

Team:-

Basher Shepherd, Horrible Hodson, Dead Eye Dick, Bungling Bob, and Idiot Jim.

BASKETBALL

The Basketball team has got off to a poor start this season, having won only four of the eight matches played. There are probably two reasons for this, lack of adequate practice at the beginning of the term caused by the polio case, and the need to build a fresh team. Only four of last year's team have survived to remain at College, which has meant that we have had to rely almost entirely on this year's freshers.

The team has entered for two leagues this year, the University League, and the London League Division I, having been promoted after last year's successful season. The team has won all its matches in the U.L.U. league beating N.C.L. 57-24, U.C.L. 45-24, and Battersea 43-40. The game against Battersea was a needle match as they were the only team to gain victory against us in the U.L.U. league last year. It was an exciting match, won only after extra time. However it developed into a rigger match, the referee having no control over the game. In the London League we have been far from successful, beating only one club, Croydon, by a narrow margin.

For the first time this year we decided to enter the National Championships. In the first round we were drawn against London University and Chelsea in a three corners play off. Both teams got the better of us. We were beaten by Chelsea after a hard match by 38-44 having been level with three minutes to go. London University gave us a good lesson on how to play basketball. They are an all American team, probably the best in the Country and we did well to hold them to 81-90.

Outstanding individual players have been Dennis Wickenden as Captain in defence together with Don Parker and T. Mathews in attack. As the season progresses we should improve and we look forward to more success, hoping to reach the high playing standard of last year's team.

E.S. Ralph, (Hon. Sec.)

TABLE TENNIS

Our unbeaten record came to an end the other day when the second team lost 10-0 to Chelsea I. The club had a chance of revenge, however, as our first team were due to play them in the cup the following week. It was a closely fought match but I.C. were on top and came out as the winners by 6 games to 3. They now go on to C.E.M. for a place in the semi-finals. In league matches the first team continue their fight for promotion after last season's relegation and have beaten U.C. III & Batt. III, 6-4 and 7-3 respectively. The third and fourth teams are both doing exceedingly well, the former having dropped 1 point in 20 and the latter only 1 in 24.

JUDO

The Club have got off to a very good start this season with fine victories over Kings and Goldsmiths. The performances of the two newcomers to the team, Mike Harne and Roger Simons, has been very encouraging; both of them have won their contests this term in quite a convincing manner. The Club Secretary Pete Young has been showing very good form and has recorded two impressive victories in the matches so far.

The Club contains three members who have fought regularly for the University team. These three, namely John Shepherd, John Bowles and Niel Ramsbottom also had the honour of being selected to fight for the South East England Universities team in the University Championships held several weeks ago in Birmingham. This is the third year in succession that Shepherd and Ramsbottom have been chosen for the South Eastern team, quite a consistent performance. The beginners class has shown surprising honesty and tenacity and several of them will soon be quite tough handfulls for anyone to take on.

MOTORING

FRESHER'S RALLY

The City and Guilds Motor Club Fresher's Rally started in Barnet on Sunday 20th. Nov. There were twenty-one entrants, who after following a single route to the first control, were given some fifteen map references giving a course which had to be followed to a number of a variety of questions. A similar route following spot heights completed the run for the 15 finishers who arrived at the Battle Area Inn, Aldenham in time for a neggia and matter. All declared that they had had a very enjoyable evenings motoring.

The prize-winners were:-
1st. R.V. Daymond. (Q.M.C.)
2nd. P.R. Tatham. (G.A.G.)
3rd. J. Treathan. (I.C.)

SWIMMING GALA

TONIGHT AT

U.L.U.



GOLF

Golf, hockey, and croquet, have undisputed similarities. All adopt differing methods of propelling a round object around the globe, but basically the desire to direct the ball into an opening, whether it be goal, hole or stirrup, is the same.

Similar too are the regulations as to swing. In hockey, it is required that one does not raise the stick above one's shoulder lest one should fell a fellow player. Golf asserts that if the swing should become too large, the body will enter a state of highly critical equilibrium, and I am informed by a croquet authority, that these are inherent personal problems if the mallet be raised too far.

It seems unlikely that many people are well versed in all these games, but distinct traces of each were noticeable on Wednesday last when a return battle was fought with U.C., amid the mounds of Highgate. I am led to understand that many of those present were overcome by a desire to "keep the ball low" into the wind and while the majority considered hockey a good approximation under the prevailing conditions, I gather that our vice-captain was observed to be assaulting the ball in a croquet like manner on the putting green. However, it must be stated here, that he and four others of our side, came home smiling as a result of a 5:1 defeat of our opponents, which to say the least was favourable.

We have our final match of the team versus L.S.E. at Sundridge Park next Wednesday, and should it occur that we beat these monetary fellows the record of played 5; lost 1, drawn 1, won 3, will doubtless rise to a lust for beer.

SPORT

SOCCER

On Saturday 26th. of November the College sides were engaged in Cup matches.

The 1st XI, playing away against Chelsea College, thrashed the home side by 13-2. The goal scorers were Mousset-Jones (3), Finney (3), Casemore (3), Harris (2), Olding (1), and Cox (1). The 1st XI now go on to play Goldsmiths in the second round.

The I.C. 2nd XI v. U.C. 2nd. XI match was abandoned with five minutes to go. At that time U.C. were leading 3-1. Playing at Harlington both the fourth and fifth elevens lost. The former by 3-1 to Q.M.C. and the latter by 4-2 to Chelsea II.

On Wednesday 30th of November I.C. 1st. XI played Goldsmiths in an away fixture. The match, played under heavy conditions, resulted in a 6-1 win for I.C.. On the same day I.C. IV. and I.C. V. were playing Goldsmiths II and III respectively, in league matches at Harlington. The results were:-

I.C. IV - 1 Goldsmiths II - 5
I.C. V - 5 " " III - 5

I.C. II lost to Shoreditch College by 5-1 in a friendly.

On Saturday 3rd of December the first Technology cup match was played; in a close game Guilds ran out 5-3 winners over Mines.

On the same day I.C. II and III met in a league match, which resulted in a 3-2 win for the seconds. I.C. VI. were heavily beaten by Chelsea III (8-1) in a league match, while I.C. V lost to Shuttleworth College by 6-1.

It is pleasing to note that the College has now four people playing regularly in the University sides. Casemore, Harris and Fisher play for the first XI, while Ingram keeps goal for the Sidonians. Basil James is now out of hospital and hopes to be fit by the beginning of next season.

The club held its hop in the Union on December 3rd. As in previous years it proved to be successful, and we are pleased to report that a profit was made on the bar in the upper refectory.

Finally I should like to remind players to tick off, and to make sure they arrive on time for matches.

THE WINNER of the lucky number competition in the last edition of FELLIX is the holder of issue number:-
756923401276946375601768041

CROSS COUNTRY

The trips to Sheffield and Oxford on Nov. 19th. were the first to be made this year by Dormobiles. They were very successful trips, both from the point of view of social and economic aspects, and especially in the case of the Sheffield trip, where we were able to stay to a hop a very enjoyable time was had by all. At Sheffield, we were unfortunate enough to find both Manchester and Sheffield at full strength and we were well and truly swamped, our first man being Ted Wilkins in 13th. position. At Oxford we were more successful, beating Balliol and a University College-St. John's combined team, only coming second to Westminster. The first men home for I.C. were John Young (3rd.), D. Fearn (5th.), and R. Partridge (6th.).

In the University matches on Wed. 23rd., the I.C. first team was at full strength and took the division 1 match easily, with the scoring five all in the first twelve. (J. Cleator, 2nd, J. Collins, 4th, J. Bernard, 8th, D. Hammonds, 10th, and P. Warren, 12th.) In the same division, I.C. second team were 5th. out of 10 teams mainly due to fine runs by Tony Larkum, 7th and Jeff Greenleaf 19th.

Team results:

1 I.C. 1st.	218½
2 Q.M.C. 1st.	168
3 L.S.E. 1st.	146½
4 ST.M.H.	141
5 I.C. 2nd.	132
6 ST.T.H.	122

The third team running in division two, did not fare so well being 7th out of 9 teams. This result is not really surprising as this division has several teams with one or two outstanding runners. The winner on this occasion was Littlewood with Quinlan second, both being University runners.

On Saturday Nov. 26th., the first team just scraped home against Wimbledon A.C. The scores were equal, but I.C.'s last scoring man was home before Wimbledon's. The second team lost to Goldsmith's, 31-24 despite a fine win by Alan Hooker.

Wed. Nov. 30th. saw the I.C. team run very well as a pack, gaining fine wins over Reading University, Newlands Park and Battersea over our home course at Petersham. Reading had the individual winner in Jack Heywood but I.C. had the next four. (Larkum and Hammonds equal 2nd, and P. Warren and J. Bernard equal 4th.)

Result:

I.C. 1st.	22.
Reading U.	72.
Newlands Pk.	76.
I.C. 2nd.	85.
Battersea	92.
I.C. 3rd.	157.

On Saturday Dec. 3rd., we were again on our home course for our annual match with Southampton University and Ranelagh Harriers. The team was seriously depleted due to University commitments and injuries. It is a pity that we have to turn up to these high class matches with what is virtually a strengthened second team, as it disappoints the opposition and throws an unfair burden on the lower members of the team. I.C. had three men well up, (J. Bernard, 5th., T. Larkum, 6th., and P. Warren, 8th.) but with our last three scoring men at 16th., 19th. and 20th., we were beaten into 3rd. place.

Result:

Ranelagh H.	37
Southampton U.	64
I.C.	74

The third team had a friendly match against U.C. and L.S.E. on the same day and came second to U.C. with Dave Fearn a very creditable 3rd.

Result:

U.C.	22
I.C.	28
L.S.E.	45

J. Bernard.