

# FELIX

NEWSPAPER OF IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION

No. 160

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## KINGS TWICE VANQUISHED

### U. L. Soccer Cup Final

by Martin Crawley

Saturday 4th March: Motspur Park.

IMPERIAL COLLEGE: 2  
KINGS COLLEGE: 1

#### FIRST GOAL IN 30 SECONDS

The condition at Motspur Park for the final were excellent: the pitch was firm and the weather fine. Before the kick-off the teams were presented to Professor Sir David Hughes Parry.

The game opened with a goal scored in thirty seconds. Mousset-Jones broke through from the kick-off, and his shot rebounded from a Kings defender to Casemore, who drove the ball home for the first goal. This first goal important in a Cup-final, should have given the Imperial side great confidence, but Kings, inspired by their skipper Lowe, fought back. Luckily for Imperial the Kings shooting was either too weak to beat goalkeeper Ingram, or too wide. A fine move by the Kings forwards resulted in Sankey heading into the net, but he was off-side.

The second half opened with Imperial attacking, and after thirteen minutes their second goal was scored from the best move of the match, Olding heading in brilliantly from an accurate cross by Casemore. Kings, however, did not give up and continued to play hard. Their tenacity was rewarded with a goal scored fifteen minutes from the end by left-back Swarbrick

from a corner. Kings continued to press, and the Imperial goal survived several good efforts before the final whistle came with the score 2-1.

This was the third year in succession that Imperial College has won the Soccer Cup, and with the majority of the side still in college next session the club must stand a good chance of retaining the trophy.



Skipper Austin holds aloft the U.L. Cup.

#### TEAMS:

IMPERIAL COLLEGE:  
Ingram, Fisher, Pick, Harris, Harburn, Austin (captain), Casemore, Mousset-Jones, Finney, Olding, Cox.

KINGS COLLEGE:  
Bennet, Ross, Swarbrick, Strickland, Maguire, Lowe (captain), Jones, Harding, Howley, Sankey, McCarthy.

### U. L. Rugger Final

by Dick Lewis

#### KINGS MISS THREE PENALTIES

Last Saturday, I.C. playing at Motspur Park, virtually their home ground, beat King's in the University Rugby Cup Final to retain the Gutteridge Cup and to produce the proud record of seven wins in nine years. They won by 1 try, 1 penalty goal-six points to nil and this was a fair indication of a game which never promised many points.

A good Cup Final is, in reality, a hard dour game with plenty of excitement; the game fulfilled these conditions exactly and was as enjoyable as could be expected with so much at stake.

A large vocal crowd, with I.C. supporters in the majority, made the atmosphere

tense at the start, even the ball felt it for it refused to stand up for the kick off. When the game at last started, the sides seemed evenly matched, and if King's kicking had been better they would have gone ahead, for they were awarded three penalty kicks, two of which were in fairly simple positions. Imperial gradually got on top and pressed hard, mostly through the forward.

But the promised try came from a centre, Johnson, who after 25 mins, intercepted a pass on the King's 10 yard line ran well to beat the full back to score 5 yards in from touch. The resulting difficult kick failed.

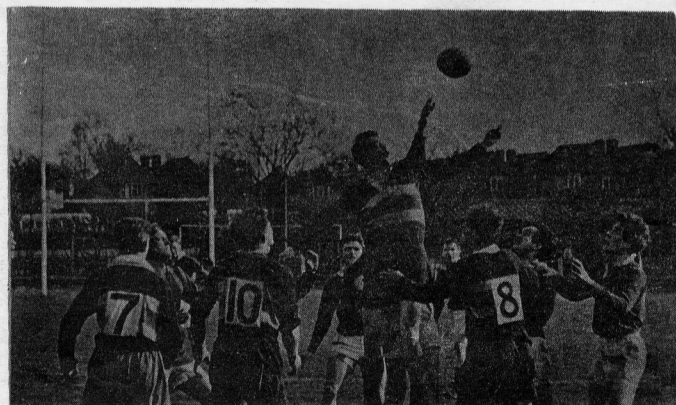
The second half started with both sides playing as giants refreshed as it was King's who did most of the attacking at this stage, and they missed another penalty from an easy position. The I.C. defence stood firm, and long kicking, espec-

ially from Seed and Margretts who made it safe when he landed a 35 yard penalty kick midway through the second half.

The more powerful I.C. pack had by this time got on top, but the halves nursed the touch line so the potentially dangerous I.C. three quarters had few changes.

But the game was won. King's fought hard, and it was unfortunate that their captain, Jenkins, had to be carried off just before no-side, but they were not as powerful or as skillful as their rivals. At forward the I.C. pack, after a shaky start

when the ball was lost on their own head, got well on top to provide a steady stream of the ball to their backs as well as making their own movements. In the tight, Wronski, had a field day, and the whole pack played well in the loose. It was unfortunate that the three-quarters did not perform as a unit, and indeed once did the ball reach the wing down the line, it was individual runs, especially of Johnson and Potter which threatened danger. But there were enough to make sure the Gutteridge Cup came back to its adopted home for another year.



Bregazzi goes up in a line-out.

## THE R.C.S. CARNIVAL

by I.N. Guy

Last Friday the Union was invaded by a couple of hundred pseudobeatniks arrayed in a variety of clothing, and embellished with such oddments as beards, sunglasses, top hats and lavatory chains. "Beat for Beginners" lived up to the high standard set by last year's Carnival, and a great time was had, one hopes, by all.

The flats were excellent. On entering the Concert Hall, one felt oneself wafted 3000 miles across the Atlantic to gaze upon the New York skyline — that is if one had the time or the inclination to stand gazing while such exhilarating music was setting one's eardrums quivering and one's whole body throbbing in an irresistible urge to "get with it". A change of surrounding and music could be had in the Upper Lounge, and in a nearby room a poetry (?) reading session took place to spasmodic bongo-drums accompaniment this satisfied the more intellectually minded. The Lower Lounge, as usual, became a heaven for those whose tastes were simple and basic.

The only real criticism to be made concerns the "eats for beats". Food was to be provided at 11.30; many people turned up at that time, to find nothing more than a few sausage rolls and a litter of used cartons and squashed sandwiches.

The cabaret, produced by Chris Adams and others, was enjoyable to watch. The lyrics were clever without being obscene and the singing sequences were lively and well rehearsed. The sketches were, however, a little pointless (apart from a brilliant television advertisement for coffins), and some of the lines were inaudible. This was not helped by the presence of a few loud-mouthed, drunken idiots at the back of the hall, who spoil much of the show for everyone else.

After the cabaret, a basketball match (with rules apparently derived from Shrove Tuesday football) took place in the gym. Mines gallantly took on the rest, and lost 2-0.

At four o'clock, those hipsters who were still awake, and not otherwise involved, saw the film "We're no Angels", set appropriately enough on Devil's Island. The Carnival finished at 6 a.m., leaving the deadbeat beatniks the weekend to recuperate.

## English Essay Prize

The Sir Arthur Acland English Essay Prize for 1961 has been awarded to A.J. Musgrave (Electrical Engineering 2) for his essay "The English Novel-Contemporary Trends".

I.C. CHOIR & SOLOISTS

## St. Mathew Passion

J.S. BACH

WED. 2ND MARCH.

TICKETS FROM MEMBERS





## JAZZ NEWS

On the 22nd of February, I.C. Jazz Orchestras and their supporters set off by coach for Southamptonville. The journey passed quickly, the only notable diversion being caused when Rushton stopped the coach to explore a field and found an ancient porcelain bowl of doubtful origin.

We were uncertain as whether or not English was spoken as far a south as Southamptonville, and it was intrepid explorer-drummer-president Mike Smith who was first to alight, as he is multilingual (i.e., he can say "Like crazy, Dad" in fourteen languages). On the suggestion of Stan Salmons, he came back for some beads, but the natives proved to be quite friendly and these were not needed. The native dwellings were constructed entirely of red cuboids, this building material lending them their unique aspect. Neither was there any form of heating in their habitations, so the natives must be quite hardy. After a simple meal, we adjourned to a nearby establishment where we enjoyed the native drink "Red Barrel".

Thus fortified, we prepared for the main business of the evening, which was to be a comparison of the relative merits of the music of both native and visiting tribes, viz. the Inter-University Jazz Federation Jazz-Band Semi-Finals. The meeting was presided over by Big Chief Benny Green, of whom the natives say "him face like Setting Sun", and his Witch Doctor, Dill Jones, of whom I.C. says "him plenty trad.", and was accompanied by George Melly, of whom a lot of people say a lot of things. During the performances, tribal dancing took place in adjoining rooms, and more familiar customs behind the stage.

The indigenous music was, as expected, mainly primitive in form, since the local gods are King Oliver and Jelly Roll, but "Group One" was outstanding for its excitement and swing and took first place. It comprised valve-trombone/trumpet, two more trombones, clarinet, piano, guitar, bass and drums. Of the visiting tribes, Oxford University's Jazz Band was undoubtedly the best. They were polished and very exciting, and the Hodges-style alto solos were a real pleasure to listen to. Line-up was trumpet, alto/clarinet, trombone, piano, bass and drums. They were placed third but deserved to win.

They received one of the best criticisms of the evening; Dill really slated everyone else. He talked of the "neat piano and flute-playing" and the "polished and musicianly sound" of the group. "But", he said, "jazz content — rather small." His definition of jazz is questionable.

To everyone's astonishment second place was awarded to a trio from Reading. The pianist was extremely good, but the solos were obviously not spontaneous (from the way the drummer was phrasing with the pianist) and if this constitutes jazz, Mr. Jones' definition is highly questionable.

Whilst the judges were conferring, George Melly sang us some suggestive songs, and this was one of the high spots of a very entertaining evening.

The native drink probably has an accumulative effect, since the journey home was a very lovely one. Judging by the high spirits, I.C. had won a moral victory if not a material one. To quote that little known sage Buskshot le Funky: "A person should blow good that which he likes to blow and dig good that which he likes to dig." And that's what we did.

Counterpoint

## Expedition Reports

The following expedition reports have been deposited in the Haldane Library: Iceland 1956; Arctic Norway 1957; Ghana 1957 (Cargo section); Ghana 1958 (Cargo section); Iceland 1958; Jan Meyen 1959; Apolobamba 1959; Spitzbergen 1960; Africa and Americas 1960.

Copies of all but the first three are also in the Lyon Playfair Library. Reports of the Azores 1955, Cornwall 1960 and Kashmir 1960 are being bound and one will be sent to each of the libraries.

Report for Ghana 1957, Norway 1958, Greece 1959, Eastern Iceland 1959, St. Kitts 1960 and Iran 1960 are nearing completion and will also be deposited in the libraries in due course.

## Carnival Queen Competition



CHRISTINE BRADFORD

Having studied prospective queen candidates for the past few weeks I would now present for your eyes and thought a young lady whose qualities I am sure beats them all. How she can have been over-looked to date is beyond my comprehension.

The facts are that Miss Christine Bradford is a very pretty, petite and personality packed young lady with a figure as attractive and graceful as one could ever wish to find. However, not only has she the most feminine and exciting mannerisms which would indeed honour the College, but her Union activity includes numerous debates where she has shown her keenness and initiative in proposing and opposing controversial motions.

If you think all this is eyewash, I would put it to you to allow Miss Bradford the



ROSEMARY KERFOOT

There's nobody so far who's been, Just right for our Carnival Queen. So may we propose, This charming girl Rose, She'll fill the role just like a dream.

This mathematician Miss Kerfoot, Will in my opinion by perfect, To take on the part, So let's make a start, By making her Carnival Queen.

Proposed by Dave (Keates) Nixon.

opportunity of displaying her many talents by taking the trouble to place your vote with her: I know she will fully justify it.

Proposed by N.F. Hill.

## WHY SOCIALISM (II)

by Dave Finney

In my last article I attempted to put both the moral and commonsense case for Socialism, my premise being that man will change if his environment is changed. I intend now to argue that any consequential change will only arise if changes are made at the crux of our social system — at the economic base.

It is often argued that no longer is there a case for any radical change in the way we conduct our economic affairs, and in some circles to suggest public, as opposed to private ownership, arouses hoots of derision. This is quite un-justified, if only because if we take central and local government together with nationalised industries, public ownership accounts for two fifths of our investment spending and a quarter of the national product. Public ownership is an essential part of our system, and as such is doing excellent work in such spheres as education, nuclear energy and municipal housing. No one suggests that education should be put on the open market and the thought of Mr. Cotton bidding for I.C. does not bear thinking of.

Unfortunately, not only is public ownership to be found in education, but it is also running the basic industries such as railways and coal at a loss and a great expense to the tax payer. Why? Because both the post-war Labour and Conservative Governments have allowed the pricing and investment policies of the nationalised industries to be determined by, or varied to suit, short term considerations in handling the economy. Essentially, the tendency for profit margins to widen in private monopolised industries has led the Government to hold down prices in nationalised industries so that private concerns may still take high margins without causing too high an inflationary pressure.

Because no margin is allowed, no account can be made of replacement depreciation. In a period of inflation cost is considerably higher at the end of the plant's life than at the beginning. In fact, in the 10 years between 1949 and 1958 the revenue of nationalised industries fell short by £1,295M. of what was needed merely to provide for depreciation. Almost all of this had to be borrowed. Similarly all increases in capital equipment or stocks had to be borrowed, with the result that between 1949-58 the nationalised industries paid out £1,419M. in interest! This may please the moneylenders, but it is hardly the way to impress the public that state industry is being run for the benefit of the community.

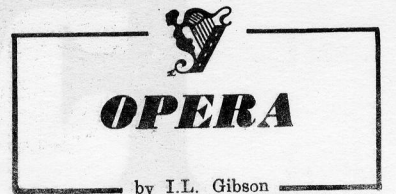
That this has happened is not surprising. As long as the private sector of the economy remains dominant over the public sector, the short term profit motive will always take precedent over desire for the public good. No long term planning is possible and consequently the goods are usually in short supply, making necessary increased imports which add further strain to an already delicate balance of payments.

If public ownership — in a variety of forms — were made the dominant force in our economy, the above situation would be reversed. A system of production for social needs could be established and a basis for sustained and balanced growth of the economy would exist. A remedy would be found for Britain's shocking neglect of technical and social research, three quarters of which is either financed or carried out by the state anyway. At present the money spent on technical research just equals that spent on advertising, while private profits accrue from the selling, at negligible risk, of the products developed by the state at public expense.

Only by making public ownership the king-pin of our economy can we establish a much greater quality of income. Taxation is not enough; the need is to extinguish large, unearned and untaxed, capital gains which have their source in the private ownership of industry. Public ownership would mean that profits would be diverted into public instead of private coffers.

Finally, only through a drastic change in property ownership will a move towards greater democracy ever be made. The trend under capitalism is towards monopolisation and thereby an irresponsible concentration of power. We need only to consider the disappearance of newspapers since the war and how, as a result, fewer people control the minds of men and decide what we ought to think and know. Advertising provides another example of how men's opinions are not asked for but made. In the U.S. today there is 40 per cent overproduction of consumer goods, and if it were not for the good offices of the depth-motivation ad. men the economy would stagnate. Through them men and women buy things they don't need just because the profit motive dictates.

Perhaps one day men will realise that it is more moral, more human, and obvious to co-operate rather than to compete in a wasteful, irrelevant way.



by I.L. Gibson

With the Easter Vacation looming up followed by examinations for a fair proportion of the student body of Imperial College, it is perhaps rather an inopportune moment to extol the virtues of London's resident opera companies. However, like many of the contributors to "Felix", I can only entreat you, the average student, to make the most of your opportunities in College and support some of London's many attractions in the field of the Arts, whether they be in the Cinema, Concert Hall, Theatre, or the Opera House.

Full details of the Summer season at Covent Garden are not yet available but one of the highlights will almost certainly be a new production of "Falstaff", with Geraint Evans in the title role. This is the last opera that Verdi, a great lover of Shakespeare, ever wrote, and into it he poured the experience of over 50 years as an opera composer. The resultant work is often considered to be his finest piece and is the composer's only successful comic opera. "Falstaff" is to be produced by Franco Zeffirelli who was responsible for the fine production of Pagliacci and Cavalleria Rusticana.

Rigoletto is also to re-enter the repertoire after a lapse of some years. New-comers to Italian opera would find the "action-packed" melodrama not far removed in style from Gilbert and Sullivan, although it must be admitted that the music is on far higher plane. Booking for the Summer season at Covent Garden opens on March 23rd.

When the resident company leaves the Sadler's Wells theatre at the end of the present opera season on April 22nd, the theatre will be taken over for the summer by a series of visiting companies, the first of which is the New Opera Company. As its name implies the company is dedicated to the presentation of Twentieth Century opera and we have them to thank having given us such works as "The Nightingale" and "A Tale of Two Cities" in previous years. This year, on 24 April we are to have the English premier of "Volpone" a new opera by Francis Burt as well as "The Prisoner" by Dallapiccola and Ravel's "L'Heur Espagnole".

## FROM THE RECTORS BULLETIN

### Building Progress.

Work continues in the new building for Civil Engineering and the second instalment for Mechanical Engineering and on the new Halls of Residence in Princess's Gardens, although the contractors have been hampered by the extremely wet weather of recent months. Progress, however, is now improving as the difficult basement and sub-basement areas are completed and the buildings begin to emerge from the ground.

In parallel with this building activity detailed drawings are in preparation for the so-called "Link" and "Spur" extensions to the rear of the Royal School of Mines, and plans for the proposed extension building for the Aeronautics and Chemical Engineering Departments are under discussion.

### Appointment.

Dr. R. Croasdale, Lecture in the Geology Department, has been appointed to succeed Dr. J.C. McCoubrey as Sub-Warden of Weeks Hall for the summer term.

### General Academic Matters.

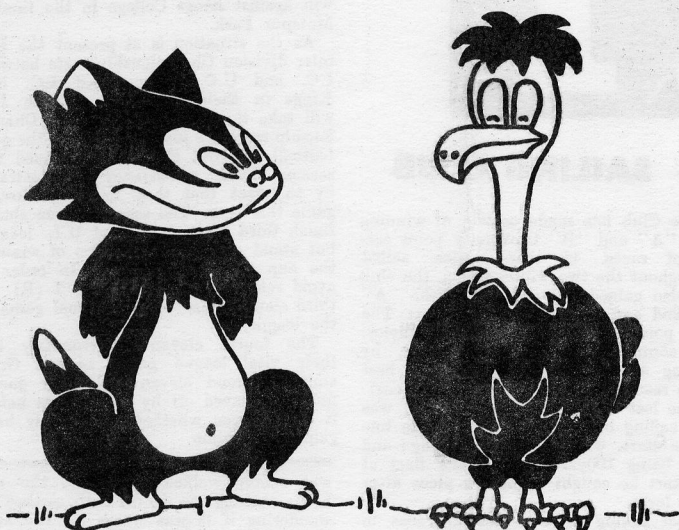
Applications for undergraduate places next session have reached yet another peak at 4,807. Most of the increase, which approaches 400, has again come on the science side, especially in Mathematics, Physics and Chemistry Departments.

The special entrance examinations in chemistry, physics and mathematics which were suspended two sessions ago for a trial period are not to be reinstated.

Under new arrangements agreed by the Joint Committee with the London School of Economics for Technology, Economics and Administration many of our third year students attending courses in industrial administration at the School will be examined in the subject for finals. They will also have fortnightly tutorials.



## Felix looks at Phoenix



Yes, our cartoon cat has every cause to look avidly at this avian counter-part. Although produced with a cover somewhat reminiscent of "What's On" the content is definitely of a much more readable form.

Looking first at the text of the magazine we find an ardent plea from the editor to "Keep Britain Plastic"; containing some poignant observations on our present way of life. Turning over the page we see in the first line of the next article, "Social Page", the word Felix. Obviously this warrants further investigation. With one hand on the telephone, ready to alert our solicitor (you never know; it might be libelous), we read on. And we relax. The writer goes on to expound his opinions of the purpose and usefulness of the Constituent College Unions and what he says may well be strongly at variance with the views of others. Altogether an interesting dissertation which could well do with, and in fact deserves further discussion.

A series of four items under the collective, and very appropriate heading of "Contemporary Amusements" deal with pop songs, politics, defence and advertising. Pop songs are a serious art form and are entitled to serious consideration says the author of the first one. We are living in a dying civilisation is the point which the second tries to make. The third writer, however, starts off by showing just how secure we are in this age of ballistic missiles. But his article ends in a broken word and a series of dots; a potent reminder of the gravity of the present situation. Looking again at the article we cannot help but notice that the author's name is at the beginning, not the end; for there is no end. Glancing through the remainder of the magazine we see that the author's names appear variously at the top and bottom of their contributions. In this a sign of their state of mind? Pessimists among them write their names at the top for fear that at any moment they may perish and their work will go unrecognised. Conversely the optimists sign their names at the bottom.

So much for facetious diversions, however, let us settle down again and continue our examination. "No Hawkers" is a short story written in a style which is sometimes relaxed, sometimes rather strained, but on the whole giving a very human picture of a very human situation. On the other hand "Imperial College — A Criticism" is something of a re-statement of much of what has gone before; some of the "problems" stated are unduly exaggerated and no significantly new method of approach is applied to those problems which are real. "The Modern Epics", in the eyes of most of its readers, must present a well balanced view of this rather recent innovation in the cinema industry.

We turn now to the presentation of the material. Layout, so often overlooked by the indiscriminating reader, is of prime importance in any magazine and a good, eye-catching presentation will do much to enhance the publication no matter how unaware of this the reader may be. In this respect the editorial staff of Phoenix are to be congratulated. An imaginative layout has been used which at the same time is not wasteful of space. The advertisements too are lively and interesting but for one exception. Could not the Imperial College Bookstall produce something more fanciful than a price list.

To wind up this article just a word to those of you who have not bought a copy

of Phoenix. To you much of what has been said above will be meaningless. However, if you can still find a copy laying about then you are well advised to spend your eightpence. Its worth every penny.

R.F.C.

## YOU AND TUBERCULOSIS

An Appeal.

Each year, about one hundred undergraduates of U.K. universities fall sick with tuberculosis. The student tends to be an easy victim for T.B. because of his many late nights and the tendency to cut down on meals when the grant starts to run out. Medically, T.B. is now easily treated, but the long convalescence which is vital part of the treatment (taking from three months up to a year in serious cases) poses several problems to the sick student. He is probably extremely active by nature and mixing with people of his own mental ability is necessarily a large part of his life. Many months of confinement in a general ward, isolated from any serious academic activities, could kill off interest in his subject so that successful return to the university, after treatment, is difficult or impossible.

To meet the need for a special environment for students under treatment for T.B. the British Student Tuberculosis Foundation was formed in 1951 and since that time has treated nearly 400 students. It exists to provide treatment under the National Health Service, and to provide tutors and amenities which would otherwise not be available. Bringing together students with this disease to provide the social environment that they require is probably as important in the later stages of treatment as the medically necessary chemotherapy. Since the inception of the student unit at Pinewood, Berks, almost

every university faculty has been represented there, and about 50 percent of the students have been from overseas. The intimate contact with other students of such varied nationality and interest provides something bordering on the ideal university education: making up in part for the misfortune of contracting T.B.

Treatment on this scale is necessary and expensive, yet it costs the sick student nothing. The Foundation is a charity, and its nature is such that appeals can be made only to students and student bodies. This year an appeal has been launched which it is hoped will realise about £10,000, to ensure continuation of the work for the next three years or so. Since the Imperial College charity is this year directed mainly towards the Oxfam cause, the College contribution to this appeal will not be massive. A collection will be held in the College on a single day, Tuesday 21st March. Imperial College owes the Foundation a considerable debt, since 1951 at least one I.C. student has been treated in its student unit every year. That students here are generous with non-student charities is evidenced by the effort put into our annual carnival. It is not often that we are asked to contribute to a purely student charity and this is a really worthy cause, so when a tin is shaken under your nose on Tuesday please don't ignore it. Be a little more generous than you can afford.

## Letters to the Editor

Dear Sir,

I should like to bring to the attention of the members of the College the fact that there will be a Blood-Donor session in the Union Concert Hall on Monday, May 8th. The session held last term was fairly well patronised but not well enough. For a College of about 2,700 young adults, a total of 140 donations was disappointingly low.

Reflect for a moment just how lucky the majority of you are. Probably only a few of you ever had serious operations involving transfusion of large quantities of blood, but there are a great many people who owe their lives to such transfusions. For instance, the repair of a septal defect (hole in the heart) involving the use of an artificial lung, requires about nine pints of blood to prime the machine alone, let alone that required by the patient during and after the operation. One hospital alone performs about 100 of these operations per year, and this condition is relatively rare.

If you consider that the only pain a donor feels, if the pain it can be called, is the injection of the local anaesthetic, and that the complete donation (including FREE cup of tea) takes about 40 minutes, you will realise that the inconvenience involved is an extremely small price to pay to help save the life of another. I therefore ask everyone of you to consider seriously enrolling as a donor at this next session. Can we realise 250 donations? I sincerely hope so.

Yours sincerely,

D.P. McDermott

Dear Sir,

The result of the Debating Challenge Cup shows how ridiculous the rules are. The basic facts are that:

- R.S.M. beat R.C.S.
- Guilds beat R.C.S.
- R.S.M. beat Guilds.

A fiddle of adding up the points gives us the result — 1st Guilds.

I am all in favour of unbiased adjudicators to decide on each individual debate, and so prevent block votes influencing any result, but they could make the system much fairer by awarding points for a win or a tie. The obvious result should be corrected to:

- R.S.M.
- Guilds.
- R.C.S.

In what other activities and sports does this fiddle govern results? I can think of none.

For heaven's sake let us get rid of these anomalous rules. It may even start to dispose of the apathy which led to only 80 people being present at the debate.

Come on Finlay, and Jim Carter, let

justice be done and arrange a "championship" fight between Guilds and Mines, with adjudicators of course! Perhaps, however, Mr. Carter, Mr. Greaves and Mr. Munro are not very keen on being thrashed again by a superior team.

Yours sincerely,

A.S. Chalmers R.S.M.

Dear Sir,

Being touched by a mixture of hot Arizona sun, and several cans of Fizzy Schlitz beer ("The beer that made Milwaukee famous"), I bethought myself to offer a few words of wisdom to my younger brethren.

Having moved around a little since leaving College, and sampled the delights of New York, Boston, Los Angeles, San Francisco, and now cow-boy land, I come to the surprising conclusion that Imperial College is admirably situated for sampling:

- The female sex.
- The best beer.
- The best food.

Possibly the worst emotion of all is regret. I, myself even now find myself regretting how little use I made of the opportunities available in Kensington and environs, and I doubt if anybody would have classified me as a brown-bagger. What horrible sensation must a brown-bagger experience once, he gets into the wide world and finds it quite barren. Make the most of I.C. young man, you may never see its like again.

Wilf Corringham,

Apt. 1  
1332 N. 50th St.  
Phoenix,  
Arizona.

Sir,

I am a normal British subject, able to stand up to most of the trials imposed on a democratic society, but the last straw breaks the camel's back.

The other afternoon, whilst sitting quietly in a corner of the Snack Bar and meditating my meagre portion of bread and jam, I was assailed by what can only be termed 'biologists'. They arranged themselves in adjacent chairs and proceeded to discuss in detail such sights as the shaving of a dead shrew by monster lice. After five minutes I made a hurried retreat to the Snooker Room.

I forgot about the incident until late in the evening when, whilst reclining in my armchair, I found myself scratching away at what gradually developed to my horror, into a vicious looking gnat bite.

Hurriedly I immersed myself in a bath of hot disinfectant to oust the offending rascal.

Now, I am open to correction, but I firmly believe that gnats do not appear at the end of February, and therefore logically deduce that the source of supply was in fact the aforementioned gentlemen. That this event should occur is an outrage, and I suggest that an efficient cleansing arrangement be devised for all biologists. Alternatively, they could sport placards proclaiming 'unclean', and have a section of the Union set aside for their exclusive use, but for heaven's sake let innocent people scratch in peace.

Irritatingly yours,

C. Mingo, Physics I.

Dear Sir,

It appears that Felix is leading an almost aimless existence. For instance, in your last but one copy (of February 17th) there were only four pages. About thirty per cent of these were taken in moaning about the low attendance at Union meetings, and included often nonsensical articles on the reason for it. The remaining content being one or two articles on 'intellectualism' and the Carnival, and a page of sport. Is this all there is to write about a supposedly first class college of 2,700 members? Surely more of interest happens in the College in two weeks than this?

As stated in the editorial of February the 17th, the principle aim of a college newspaper should be to "present the college to the college" (adapting an extinct phrase). In this respect Felix falls down. There is not nearly enough factual and interesting material printed. I do not believe, as the Editor himself has written, that journalistic talent does not exist at the Imperial College.

The lack of material in Felix cannot be blamed solely on the members of the College, but also on the Felix staff. They should never hope for a lot of evenly balanced material of a high standard to flow in for successive copies. They should approach members of sporting and social societies for accounts of the activities of those societies, to a much greater degree than at present. They should preview and review lunchtime and other lectures and recitals of general interest.

At the present, Imperial College is a very impersonal college simply because it is so hard to find out everything that is happening. By making the material in Felix so much more informative and interesting, this fault in the College could to a great extent be remedied with little extra work for the Felix staff. Perhaps the attendances at Union meetings might also increase.

Yours faithfully

R.S. Vines



# SPORT



## SOCCER

On Saturday 4th March the first XI retained the U.L. Soccer Cup with a 2-1 win against Kings College in the final at Motspur Park.

As the situation is at present the Premier Division Championship rests between I.C. and U.C., although if I.C. beat Kings in their final league game I.C. will take the Championship. The Championship would be just a reward for the good football the first eleven have played this season. Their consistency is illustrated by the fact that they have not lost a game this term. The second eleven should finish third in Division I of U.L. league, but stand a very good chance of winning the cup against L.S.E. II. In order to avoid relegation from Division I (R) the third eleven must win their final game in the league.

The fourth eleven unfortunately lost their vital league game against Goldsmith's second eleven and other games must be played off by their rivals before it can be seen whether or not they have gained promotion.

wet sailors walked back into the club house shaking the ice off their clothes and wondering if it was worth it. The same week I.C. 2nd team went up to Reading to sail against their 1st team. In blustery strong winds and heavy rain we eventually got the boats out; but as soon as they left the pontoon, one mast broke, two boats capsized, and the rescue boat rammed a capsized boat, putting a hole in it. The match was abandoned needless to say, but the Reading team were most hospitable and provided a large fire and a good tea.

In a three-cornered match against U.C. and Southampton. I.C. easily beat both their opponents sailing on the Welsh Harp. In fact Imperial College has not lost a single match this term.

The Club has organised two cruises this Easter Vacation. One, as usual, will be on the Broads, and the other will be a sea cruise off the East Coast. At the end of the Summer Term there is to be a West Country Tour in Devon and Cornwall in which we sail against a large number of clubs there with a team consisting of eight people.



## SAILING CLUB

The Club has made certain of winning both "A" and "B" University point series of races. In these series, sailed throughout the two winter terms, the club has also gained 3rd and 4th in the "A" and 2nd and 3rd in the "B" points. The "A" points were won by Graham Taylor, our commodore, in Fiasco F2168, by gaining 4 1st's and 2 2nd's. (The best seven results are taken out of nine races). In the last "A" points race Graham was seen sailing backwards fast from the line at the start, while adjusting rigging; and from being 100 yards behind the fleet at the start he caught up to 5th place after three laps.

After sailing three successful races in the "B" points in F2462 Fuff, John Thewlis was made an "A" points helmsman, and Nigel Hill ably took over Fuff to ensure victory in the "B" points.

Early in the term we had some very strong winds compared to the calm of last winter; but in the last two weeks we have had light to moderate winds, which have given us some pleasant sailing. The Castaways' Cup races for U.L. colleges and hospitals, were sailed in light weather. As usual the Castaways' Hoodoo lay upon the two Imperial College teams. Both lost in their first round matches, the 2nd team to London Hospital, and the 1st after a resail following a tie, to Q.M.C. London Hospital and Q.M.C. both reached the final, and London Hospital were the victors for the third year in succession.

### Team Races.

On January 25th in icy cold weather I.C. team beat N.C.L. 1st, having one capsized in each team, and four dripping



## BOAT CLUB

### I.C. BEAT NOTTINGHAM UNIVERSITY AND SWEEP THE BOARD AT READING.

On Saturday 25th February, the I.C.B.C. entertained Nottingham and Bristol University on the tideway. The first and second eights of the three clubs were supposed to race, but owing to illness, Bristol were able to send only a composite crew to which the I.C. second eight were unlucky to lose by 1½ lengths over a two mile course, with the Nottingham second eight a considerable distance behind. The I.C. first eight beat Nottingham by a comfortable five lengths over the same course.

At Reading, on Saturday 5th March, I.C. had a field day, each of the first five crews beating the corresponding Reading University eight by varying but comfortable margins. All the I.C. crews raced in borrowed boats and every credit is due to them for a first class performance.

Individual results were:

CREW	DISTANCE	COURSE
1st VIII	1½ lengths	1½ miles
2nd VIII	2 lengths	1½ miles
3rd VIII	1½ lengths	1½ miles
4th VIII	2 lengths	1½ miles
5th VIII	¾ lengths	1½ miles

On the 22nd of February, I.C. Jazz eights go to Reading again, this time for the Head of the River Race, rowed over 3½ mile course, in which many of the fastest club and College crews in the country participate.

Recently, the I.C. first eight has been training on Sundays with the Barn Cot-

tage (Molesey) crew which has won the tideway Head of the River for the last three years, won the Grande at Henley and went to the Rome Olympics last year as two fours. Outings have been arranged with both the Oxford and Cambridge blue boats when they come to the tideway later this month, so the I.C. crew is having the valuable experience of rowing with world-class crews, and this experience should stand them in good stead for this season.

The tideway Head of the River race, rowed from Mortlake to Putney, is being held on Saturday 25th March starting at 12 noon, and for those who have never seen 300 crews racing over a short stretch of river, the sight can be very spectacular. I.C. is entering seven crews this year and is hoping to do well, so why not come to the river and give our crews a cheer.

In the University of London Head of the River Race over the 4½ mile course on Wednesday 8th March, the first four I.C. crews entered and put up very good performances. The first eight were only two seconds slower than the University crew and 43 seconds faster than any other college crew. Only one other college first boat was faster than the I.C. second eight.

The first six places:

1. University of London	20 mins 16 secs.
2. I.C. 1st	20 mins 18 secs.
3. Chelsea 1st	21 mins 1 secs.
4. I.C. 2nd	21 mins 19 secs.
5. Q.M.C. 1st	21 mins 35 secs.
6. I.C. 3rd, U.C. 1st	21 mins 40 secs.

## HAIL THE REVOLUTION

by Jamenski Karterski

### 1. Rugby and the Revisionist.

Comrades, it is necessary to look forward to the glorious day (long foretold by Marx), when the Revolution will be accomplished. It is also necessary to consider the re-organisation of several sports, the first of which is rugby, a game containing elements of a subversive nature, not to mention some capitalist, war-mongering overtones in the rules. My committee and I have drawn up the following recommendations under two headings. On the field of play, and entertaining after the game.

#### I. On the field of play.

a. The rules should stand as at present, but the emphasis should be changed. An example is, perhaps necessary. Should one of the hookers strike too soon, the referee, (who will always be addressed as "Commissar Referee") will blow his whistle and say, "Foot up, Comrade Hooker. Penalty." This offence, and several others of a somewhat technical nature, should be treated leniently, and only for a second offence should the comrade be sent off. However, for offences such as kicking, tripping and hacking, it should be made clear by a salutary term of voluntary labour in the Cheshire salt mine that such behaviour cannot be allowed in the People's Republic. It is unnecessary to add subversive shouts such as "Get your bloody elbow out of my eye comrade" can no longer be allowed. Might I also suggest that the scrum leader should be looked upon rather as the chairman of a committee than a self-appointed war-mongering capitalist who takes it upon himself to tell the referee that he must be related to the opposing comrade scrum-half. I would also like to suggest that in the case of any dispute arising, the referee should immediately organise the linesmen and himself into a court of inquiry. Any deliberate lie before the court will, of course, be punished most severely.

b. Any infringement occurring which

necessitates a delay will not be wasted by the comrade players. They will immediately take out their pockets their copies of "The Communist Manifesto of Rugby" (soon to be published), in which they will find endless information about the new spirit which pervades the game.

c. Spectators, too, will have to re-orientate their attitude. Any partisan sentiments which may be uttered in the form of "Go on, belt that comrade fly-half" or "Commissar ref., you need glasses." will be punished by immediate expulsion from the ground.

#### II. Entertainment of Visitors.

a. Captains (who will be chairmen of the team committee) will organise the soft drink kitty. They should make sure that each comrade does not hold any opinion of warlike nature. (They should pay particular attention to the attitude of the team's front row. All props must be made fully aware that tickling, biting, excessive pushing and such anti-revolutionary cries as "Do that again and I'll knock your head off comrade!" will be dealt with most severely.

b. Singing of what are now known as Rugby Club songs will be allowed, with certain modifications. "In Mobile" will be changed to "In Vladivostok", "The Engineer's Song" to "The Comrade Engineer's Song", etc., etc. Certain recitations of a rather vulgar nature must, of course, be re-orientated in a similar way to the songs mentioned above. "Daniel" will be renamed "Gorky".

c. It must be impressed on all comrade Rugby players that beer (the opiate of the rugby playing masses) will no longer be drunk. A certain amount of non-alcoholic cider, will however, be allowed.

I might add, comrades, that these measures should be put into effect as soon as possible. We should all try our utmost to bring nearer that glorious day (long foretold by Marx) when no longer will the bourgeois dominate the game of rugby.



## BOXING

I.C. Boxing Club provided two members of the London University Boxing Team which regained the U.A.U. Championship Cup, on Friday, March 3rd, after 35 years. Pierre Scribbribadah (R.C.S.) was beaten on points in the Flyweight Trial, and Graham Yorke (C. & G.) won the Featherweight title in spite of a badly bruised eye, caused by his carelessness in the semi-final.



## SPORTS DAY

Sports Day will be held at Motspur Park on the second Wednesday of next term. It is an official College half holiday. A closer fight than last year, when R.C.S. won comfortably, is almost assured. R.C.S. and R.S.M. each with 3 wins in the last 30 years will yet again attempt to strip the pants off the Guildsmen. The aim of the Sports Day is as much social as athletic; and to achieve this end EVERYONE'S support is needed. Clamber into one of the coaches on May 3rd. An afternoon of sunshine (we hope) will do you a world of good.



at Motspur Park

**WEDNESDAY**  
**3rd MAY 2.30**