

# FELIX

NEWSPAPER OF IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION

NO. 161

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## CROSS COUNTRY CLUB'S FINE ACHIEVEMENT

### Land's End to John O'Groats Relay in 99 hours 14 minutes

This relay follows any route between Lands End and John O'Groats that does not involve the use of a ferry. The I.C. attempt was organised in much the same way as the one last year by the University Cross Country Club which was unsuccessful. The eight runners were divided into four teams of two, each team being in a separate vehicle. Every team had to run twenty miles in stage lengths chosen to suit the individuals concerned, then eat, drive on sixty miles to their next take-over point, and sleep there for the rest of the eight-hour cycle until it was time to run again. Initially the intention was to keep to a ten m.p.h. schedule, which would have allowed us to just break the record of 87 hr. 26 m. held by Cambridge University.

The vehicles left Garden Hall in the early afternoon of Tuesday April 4th for Bodmin, where camp was made for the night in torrential rain. On the way there Keith Wall's Dormobile had an argument with a bank of earth near Bodmin, losing its nearside door in the process.

The vehicles moved up to their respective first take-over points next morning, and John Cleator started to run from Land's End Hotel at 11.00 a.m. The weather became fine for the start and remained so for some time. With a helpful following wind we kept well ahead of schedule across the hills of Cornwall and Devon, but, at midnight, Ted Wilkins and George Turner got lost in the minor roads between Crediton and Tiverton, resulting in a loss of thirty minutes.

As Bristol was approached, on Thursday morning, Chris James developed sickness and a bad leg, so Dave Colvin, one of the two reserves allowed, relieved him. While he was being brought up to do this John Collins had to run a ten-and-a-half mile leg, and James had to stagger along for five miles. Continued rain which lasted for sixteen hours, had set in at this stage.

With 240 miles done, beyond Gloucester, other injuries became apparent.

Both Cleator and Jeff Greenleaf had strained knees, and they had to be assisted by Dick Burt, who volunteered to act as reserve at the last moment in place of Alan Hooker, who had hurt his foot in an accident while travelling down to

Lands End. Ted Wilkins and Pete Warron were having foot trouble, but George Turner, Dave Hammond and John Collins were running well and continued to do so.

At Warrington Dave Gilbert joined us to act as a driver. There we were treated to the sight of him standing in the road holding the door of a Dormobile being driven away by Jim Bernard! String was used to tie it on again.



COLLINS AT THE FINISH

On Friday morning Collins and Colvin ran up Shap Fell (1,300 ft.) and the Scottish Border was reached that afternoon, four hours behind schedule. A new casualty was Roger Hedge, one of the drivers, who had to pay a short visit to hospital, suffering from extreme exhaustion. We had then done 560 miles, and were well over half way, and the weather was much improved.

The hilly countryside was tackled relatively easily, Collins and Colvin having the worst climb — Beattock. Unfortunately, very early on Saturday morning, in freezing conditions, James and Wilkins

got badly lost in a new road system near Lanark, resulting in a loss of two-and-a-half hours, and putting us 7½ hours behind schedule.

On Saturday morning Hammonds, Burt and Greenleaf very successfully tackled an extremely hilly 40 mile detour in the Loch Tay area, which saved 11 miles, but involved one climb to 1,700 ft., and several others to 1,100 ft. from 500 ft. After this Collins and Colvin climbed the 1,500 ft. Drumochter Pass, and we had then gone further than U.L.C.C.C. did last year.

The last mountainous 299 miles were completed on Saturday afternoon and night, and Sunday morning in bitterly cold weather with pouring rain and gale force winds. In spite of this all nine runners did well, and when the stage lengths were reduced for an 80 mile long "sprint" to finish, the scheduled speed was again maintained. Collins, after running 110 miles, did one of his last miles in five minutes, and he frequently exceeded 15 m.p.h. downhill. We reached John O'Groats Hotel at 2.14 p.m. on Sunday, 99 hr. 14m. after starting, and everyone was still running strongly.

Much credit for this achievement is due to the crew of the fifth vehicle who cooked a meal for five people, in all conditions, every twenty miles, and who had practically no rest.

Teams, with distances run, were:  
A. John Cleator (68) and Jeff Greenleaf (100)  
Dave Fearn and Jim Bernard: hired Bedford Dormobile.  
B. John Collins (116) and Chris James (56)  
Tom Potts and Dave Gilbert: Tom Potts' Standard Vanguard.  
C. Ted Wilkins (105) and George Turner (99)  
Roger Hedge and Alistair Treen: hired Ford van.  
D. Dave Hammonds (105) and Pete Warren (90)  
Keith Wall and Alan Hooker: Keith Walls' Bedford Dormobile.  
E. Cooking vehicle: Chris Neat, Andrew Somoggi and Frank Maslem: Chris Neat's Vauxhall 12.  
Reserves: Dave Colvin (72) and Dick Burt (54).

## CARNIVAL

HI from SI.

Carnival week is now just around the corner and undoubtedly by now you have heard enough about what is going to happen and are anxious to start the festivities. Festivities you will have. Every night starting, May 8th, there will be some form of entertainment or amusement taking place. The actual functions, times and places are shown elsewhere on this page. These should provide a week of gaiety, and I am looking forward to meeting you at these events.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank all of you who have helped with the carnival by selling competition tickets, building stalls and floats, serving refreshments, selling magazines, making posters, or doing any of the many jobs that have contributed to this carnival. Thanks again, and Happy Carnival.

### A CARNIVAL RUN DOWN

#### Friday May 5th: ...

May Ball and Crowning of the Carnival Queen.

#### Monday May 8th:

Garden barbecue — admission free. Commencing 8.00 p.m.  
Barbecue and dance — the only cost is the food you eat.

#### Tuesday May 9th:

Quad. Night — Balloon racing and tortoise racing starting at 8. p.m.

#### Wednesday May 10th:

Carnival Film Festival — "The Lavender Hill Mob" and "Gunfight at the O.K. Corral" starting at 8.00 p.m.

#### Thursday May 11th:

Dramatic Society Festival — two one act plays including the competition-winning play. Starting at 8.00 p.m. Admission 2/6 only.

#### Friday May 12th:

CARNIVAL GRAND HOP — From 8.00 p.m. till 12.0 p.m.  
Two bands, prizes, nothing but true light-hearted summer entertainment. Admission: only 4/— single.

#### Saturday May 13th:

Procession: starting from Prince Consort Road at 1.30 p.m. returning to Prince's Gdns. at 2.45 p.m.

Fete: Official opening at 3.00 p.m. Approximately 50 stalls of fun food and frivolity.

Closing Dance: dance to the Jazz Band in Prince's Gardens. Admission 2/6 only.

There will be a bar in Prince's Gardens. continuous from 3.00 p.m. till 11.00 p.m.

### COMPETITION TICKETS

Please return all sold or partially sold competition books to the stall situated in the quad. by Friday, May 12th. Remember to return ALL books otherwise the people you have sold the tickets to will not be eligible as the counterfoils for their tickets will not be entered into the competition.

Thank you for your efforts in selling these tickets. Your efforts have been greatly appreciated as the competition will undoubtedly be one of the major sources of our contribution to the Oxford Committee for Famine Relief.

Carnival-type stickers are available at the Information desk for mopeds, lorries, magic carpets, satellites... Well, how do come to College?

The Carnival information desk, where you can buy your tickets for all the Carnival functions. They'll be happy to take in your raffle ticket counterfoils too.



## Editorial

### Comment

The Cross-Country Club are to be congratulated most heartily on their very fine achievement in running from Lands End to John O'Groats in just over 99 hrs. They are now one of the ten or so teams which have completed the run, and their time compares favourably with the record when it is considered that Cambridge, the holders, draw on a much larger student body than do our club, and that their runners were older and in the main more experienced than ours. Lest any critics should think that getting lost on the run in inexcusable, it should be pointed out that when it is dark, when both drivers and runners are very tired, and when, on top of this there are obscure diversions due to road works to be negotiated, getting lost is all too easy. We wish the Club the best of luck in their next attempt on the record.

Tonight is the start of Carnival Week. This is the college's effort to raise money for a very good cause, the Oxford Committee for Famine Relief. It is your Carnival, and it is only by your efforts that it will be a success. Elsewhere in this issue are full details of all that is going on during the Week, so take a rest from work and support your Carnival. Felix wishes it every success.

Discerning readers will have noticed that there are a larger number of photographs in this issue than average. This is because you, our readers, did not write sufficient articles. It is common at this critical stage in the academic year for some students to be so awed by the fact that exams are only "n" weeks away (where "n" is a small and rapidly decreasing number) that they go into hibernation and only reappear, pale and wan, on the Awful Day itself, with a consequent dearth of Felix contributions. We hope that you will postpone hibernation for a few weeks yet, and give us more material.

## Literary

### Heritage

It seems appropriate to reprint this odd fragment of our heritage, first published in 1950.

#### ODE TO SUMMER.

by Deby de Tees

'Twas summer and eggs-harpul sheats  
Were stacked in pyalls on the floor;  
Full fortnie labryports and todo  
And hdears ffure and ffure.

Attuch on showlder starkled me  
And with musick beezarr  
The seven deadly don'ts stepped out  
From Lassie Leigh's streetcar.

The first a sage undressed me thus  
DON'T work miladd, but dooo  
Support the Onion pray for eggzammes  
In Coarse work u've no clew.

The second with cordbreaks so browne  
A mishap wuss suss peeked  
Don't slack, old man, no time to waste.  
Is sheet ten, nine correct?

A gladsome trio hustled up  
Don't fritter time up here —  
Coffee at Queenie's is what you need,  
We've all tutorial clear.

An old Centralion spoke up next  
Now don't neglect the Arts,  
Do all your work, but row, dance, act.  
Let Homer feed your hearts.

The Felix Editor was last  
Don't fail to give support,  
If you don't write a piece for us  
It won't be what it ought.

'Twas summer and eggs-harpul sheats  
Were stacked in pyalls on the floor;  
Full fortnie labryports todo  
But this is all that came to mind.

## CARNIVAL QUEEN NOMINATION

### CAROLE BEDRINGFIELD

Proposed by  
J. Porter and J.D. Nunnington

Take a good look at the photograph. Now take another look, and I am sure you will agree that, at last, we have a perfect choice for Carnival Queen. In a few lines it is impossible to do full justice to this young lady's merits, but here, for your perusal are a few facts.

Carole is a first year physicist with all the qualifications needed to fill the demanding role of a successful and attractive Carnival Queen. During the short time she has been at I.C. her charm has won her many friends, and she has become quite widely known among those who participate in Union affairs.

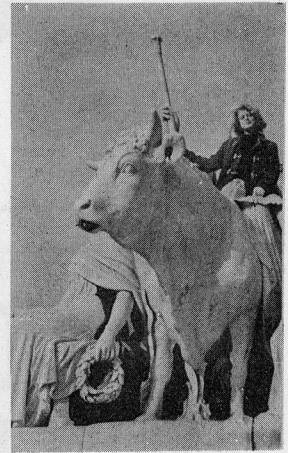
Besides her obvious beauty and the sheen of her crowning glory, Carole is endowed with a sparkling personality, a delightful sense of humour, a modest and happy disposition and boundless vitality. After almost a year in what is essentially a male college she has lost none of her charm.

Indeed, she has a way of achieving things which is not at all forceful, but equally as efficient and typically feminine. The eloquence she displays when under duress, aided by subtle use of her eyelashes, would sway the most hardened.

In addition to her social life, Carole devotes much of her time and support to I.C. sport. She regularly plays hockey for I.C. and last term was also placed in a U.L. team. Her tennis has positions in R.C.S. women's and mixed teams. Added to this she is at the top of the ICWA table tennis ladder, plays badminton and on occasions has even been seen wielding a cue in the snooker room.

Her versatility does not end there. As an example of the stunts to which she graciously subjects herself, our photograph shows Carole riding a cow at the base of the Albert Memorial.

There is surely no reasonable doubt as to her suitability for Carnival Queen. If you wish to prove the veracity of this allegation, I humbly suggest you place your vote with Carole Bedringfield and your confidence will be well rewarded.



CAROLE BEDRINGFIELD



TERRY CLARKE



BEVERLY BRADFORD



KRYSTINA

### Carnival Queen's in Review

No, Felix is not trying to rival Spick and Span in a rather prim way (what, no Telephone Studies! No Towel Poses!); these are the ICWarians from which the Carnival Queen will be chosen at this evening's May Ball.

The Queen will be decided by a panel of characters prior to the Ball and their decision will be announced at the Ball.



CAROLINE



JOYCE FOWLER



PAM GREGORY



ROSEMARY KERFOOT

### Letters to the Editor

Sir,

While I do not usually agree with the use of your columns for inter-departmental abuse, I feel one epistle in your last issue (17th March) from a Mr. or Mrs Mingo requires some comment.

Previous to the present session, the population of the Union Snack Bar at coffee and tea times was at least forty percent 'Biologists'. However, since the erection of the inverted packing case opposite the Union, the place has become subject to invasions of Physicists —

largely juveniles like your previous correspondent — many of whom are quiet, clean and respectable.

Some however, are infested, with an unreasonable irritability for the normal conversation of those whose domain they now share — even to the extent of wishing to evict the inoffensive zoologists from the Union and to replace their lively conversation by mumbling abusive remarks about 'Coulombs' — which is a favourite subject of theirs.

While wishing to correct the illusion

that mosquitos are inactive in warm places in the early Spring, I should suggest that the best line of action is the one already taken.

It is a shame to contaminate good disinfectant, however, so I suggest the use of 'Parazone' or 'Harpic' next time (but not both together, since the chlorine gas evolved might prove fatal to the other inhabitants of your previous correspondent's lair, web or roost).

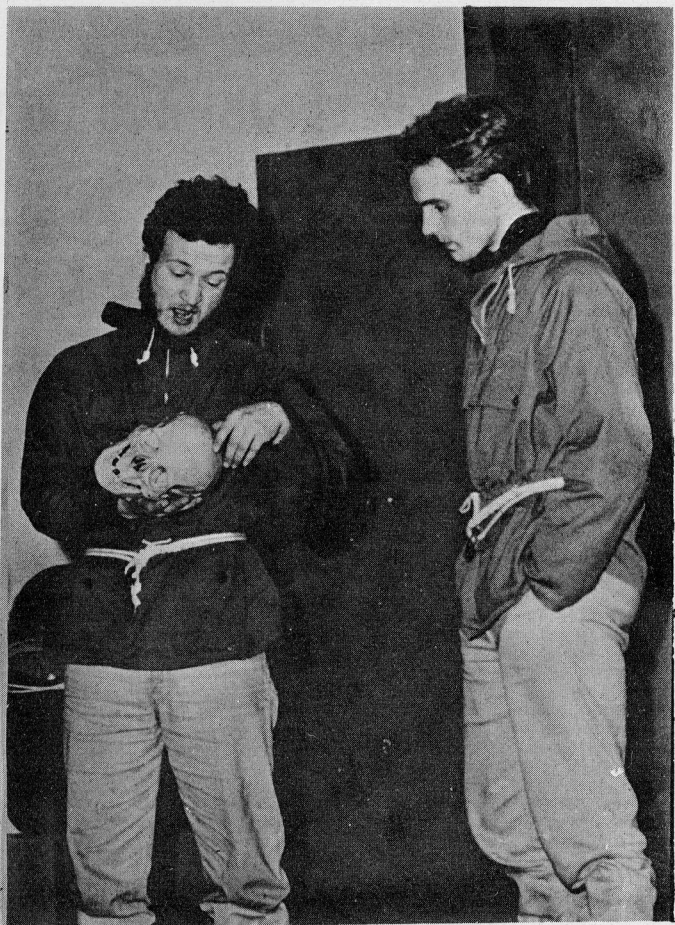
Yours sincerely,

Bill Elliot  
Zoology II

# Dramatic Society Conquers

## ASIAN EVENING

### "F 6"



This production of Auden and Isherwood's "The Ascent of F6" reached a summit of achievement, on a par with that attained by the central character in the play itself. If it is surprising that the Dramatic Society should undertake this difficult enterprise, it is astonishing, in the most pleasurable way, that they should come up with a performance which would do credit to many a professional stage.

Of course, there were weaknesses. Perhaps a couple of the parts were too much for the actors, perhaps the last scene

change was too long, but still the final curtain left one a little breathless, overcome by the profundity of it all. This must have been what the authors intended, and this was how it was.

Much of the credit must go to the producer, Dick Saunders, who welded together a largely inexperienced cast and squeezed from it one of the outstanding Dramatic Society productions of recent years.

The main character, Michael Ransom, striving to conquer the forbidden mountain, gave Ross Butler the best part of his

College acting career. Ransom is a leader, a man to look up to and respect. Ross Butler gave him the leader's outward confidence, but still carefully portrayed the growing inner doubts which Ransom had in himself and his ambitions. Never did he fall into the trap of being over-dramatic, impressively using the varied dialogue to display his main asset, which is a fine, rich, stage voice.

Two performances stood out like rare gems. These came from Judith Lewis, as the syrupy, steeped in establishment tradition Lady Isabel Welwyn, and from Gillian Tilden-Smith, who, in the part of Mrs. A., sympathetically portrayed the eternal tedium and drudgery, which is the lot of the average housewife.

One could not help feeling sorry for Roger Haddon and Jennifer Ellison, who had the most difficult supporting roles. The former tried to bring out the disintegration of the young climber, desperately wanting to be chosen for the final assault on the summit, but knowing he could not face it if it should come. The tense, nerve racking torture of waiting did not quite come through.

Jennifer Ellison, as Ransom's mother, was faced with an unenviable task. At the best of times, it is difficult for a young woman to act a middle aged one, but when the part is as obscure as this, it becomes nearly impossible. Miss Ellison did not grasp the significance of her part (in common with most of the audience) and consequently, she never quite made up her mind how to interpret it. Neither she nor Roger Haddon need be discouraged. They will surely in future receive parts more amenable to their talents.

Alas, there is no space to mention all the others. Suffice to say that each played his part to his utmost ability and a high degree of ability was apparent.

But mention must be made of the men behind the stage. In all recent productions, even when the performers have been below par, the quality of the sets, both in design and construction, has reached the highest standards. This play required several sets, and Hagen Jurke, Chris Nicolas, Tony Shipley and their colleagues met the challenge with characteristic ingenuity. Particularly impressive was a blizzard scene, which was so realistic that it drew spontaneous applause — or was the clapping an attempt by the audience to keep warm?

It is to be hoped that in future more people will think it worth-while to attend Dramatic Society productions. For this one, the audiences were well below capacity. (But in all justice, the Concert Hall should have been as overflowing with people as the Dramatic Society is with enthusiasm.)

Eddie Fersht

#### CAST

Ross Butler  
Bryan Hooper  
Judith Lewis  
Brian Colony  
Edward Kattan  
John Webb  
Roger Haddon  
Maurice Moss  
Michael Edwards  
Jennifer Ellison  
Jon Horrocks  
David Cain  
Gillian Tilden-Smith  
Nigel King

Michael Ransom  
Sir James Ransom  
Lady Isabel Welwyn  
General Dellaby-Couch  
Lord Stanfante  
David Gunn  
Ian Shawcross  
Edward Lamp  
Dr. Williams  
Mrs. Ransom  
The Abbot  
Mr. A.  
Mrs. A.  
An Announcer

## CARNIVAL CONTRIBUTORS

The companies listed below have contributed to making this carnival possible. To them a very special and sincere thank you.

Aertex  
Allen West & Co. Ltd.  
Arthur Guinness, Son & Co. (Park Royal), Ltd.  
Bell's Asbestos & Engineering Ltd.  
Booth's Distilleries Ltd.  
Boots Pure Drug Co. Ltd.  
The Bowater Paper Corporation Ltd.  
British Cellophane Ltd.  
Brooke Bond Tea Ltd.  
Butlins Ltd.  
Charrington & Co. Ltd.  
Coca-Cola Southern Bottles Ltd.  
Energen Foods Co. Ltd.  
Gallaher Ltd.  
The Guardian  
Flowers Breweries Ltd.  
Judd & Malin Ltd.  
John Mowlem & Co. Ltd.  
The Queen's  
The Morgan Crucible Co. Ltd.  
Regent Oil Co. Ltd.  
Robert James, Son & Co. Ltd.  
Romac Industries Ltd.  
Samuel Putney Ltd.  
Thomas Crapper & Co. Ltd.

Wates Ltd.  
W.D & H.O. Wills  
The Wrigley Company Ltd.  
Young's (Seafoods) Ltd.

## CURRENT EVENTS

### NOTED...

The Carnival Organiser returned recently from his first visit to Paris, and confessed that he was very impressed by it. Rumours of radical changes in the entertainment during Carnival Week are denied. Surely you picked up some ideas, Si.

### NOTED...

The National Elastic Nut Company, of Milwaukee, held its annual general meeting on Jan. 27th and the following gentlemen were elected directors for the ensuing year, viz: C.F. Hsley, E.M. Splading, Joshua Stark, T.L. Paine, John Cambell. This gem was discovered in the Street Railway Journal for March 1898. A thorough search failed to reveal any reference to the fortunes of the Rubber Bolt Company in the same issue.

Towards the end of last term, I.C.'s Asian societies staged their annual "Asian Evening". The pattern of such evening was followed with the usual items, curio stalls, cabaret, buffet and a most un-Asian "hop".

The curio stalls with their carvings, chopsticks and novelties differed little from previous ones, the cabaret, however, was varied and of a high standard. The Malayan candle dance which started the programme was delightful with its subtle intricacies, and contrasted with the simpler and equally entertaining Indonesian candle-dance later in the programme. Of the two Chinese dances given, the dexterity of the performers was obvious in the sword dance, while I.C.'s small stage hampered the shawl dances whose shawls looked a bit tired after their round of College International evenings. The vocal part of the cabaret started off with a group of Malayan songs in which the audience even joined. Two songs were given, the first dolefully telling of a broken hearted lover, while the other, though supposedly in a lighter vein, differed in style and presentation. A group of three songs by a Chinese tenor was well presented, and the third in English, for our benefit was especially well received.

One of the highlights of the evening's entertainment was a performance by a Japanese guitarist, a former pupil of Segovia and apparently a star in his own right. With a seemingly effortless rippling of the fingers, he presented the intricate scoring of two items of Spanish guitar music showing what the instrument was capable of in the hands of a more than competent player. The other, and to me, the better, of the two highlights was a set of two Indian dances presented by a young and beautiful Indian girl. The first was a temple dance to the Lord Krishna, which, were informed, was only recently secularised for us mortals to see. Even to the uninitiated and that must have included nearly all of us present, the grace and fluidity of motion was breath-taking — from the delicate shaping of the fingers, to the beautifully sinuous motion of the arms. The second dance, in praise of Spring, was as technically brilliant as the first, while the unquestioned imagery evoked could have impressed even the dullest brown-bagger. Stage lighting was good throughout most of the cabaret, but non-existent in the last number where it could be used to great advantage. A note of appreciation to the M.C.'s, the Silver-tongued Ash-fag Qureshi and the more down to earth and equally amusing Wing Kong.

A novel attraction was the sale of Japanese rice wine, sake, and Chinese millet wine, Kao Liang. The sake was enjoyable, though the rougher and more potent Chinese wine hit our throats with a bang. In the line of solid refreshment, the buffet, was tasty, small, and choice non-existent.

## IMBIBAGE FOR WOMEN AT LAST!

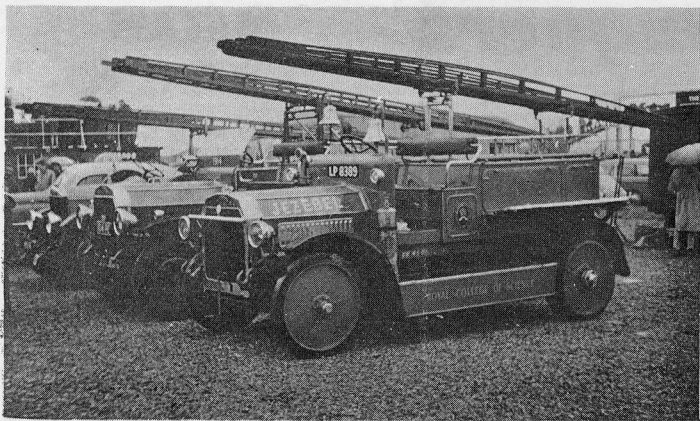
At last the sorties of the dreaded Misses Bradford into one of the last wholly male preserves of I.C. have had their effect. Certain members of Weeks Hall unable to resist the pitiful cries of the dyspomanics in ICWA for alcohol, have decided to supply the long awaited opportunity, for mixed drinking in I.C.

A bar, wonderful word, has opened in Weeks Hall which will admit the fairer sex within its precincts. From 7.30 (p.m.) to 10.30 (p.m.) on six days a week licenced drug taking (alcohol) will take place in the lower lounge of Weeks Hall. Join us this evening before the May Ball.



SO I SAID TO THIS  
BIRD  
"COME TO WEEKS"

*could*



## JEZ AT SILVERSTONE

On Saturday April 22nd, Jezebel set off on her annual run to the Vintage Sports Car Club rally at Silverstone. We left the R.C.S. building at 8.00 a.m. with Jezebel resplendent after the previous day's polishing and repainting in preparation for the run. As usual we left London by the Edgware Road and set off North, via Aylesbury, stopping halfway for coffee and arriving at the meeting at 12.00 a.m. in time for the first race. After the first race we parked Jezebel in the paddock car park in company with two other vintage fire engines owned by Dennis brothers. By now it had started to rain and the vintage race cars continued round the track in a cloud of spray. The main event of the afternoon was the Italia Trophy race featuring, among other vint-

age cars, a 1907 Fiat of 21 litre capacity rated at 260 b.h.p. This car proved difficult to hold on the track in the rain and took to the grass on one of the corners. Despite the formidable opposition the race was eventually won by a 1928 Bugatti. At 5.00 p.m. we set off on Jezebel to have a sumptuous dinner at a vicarage near Wicken. Leaving there at 7.30 p.m. we set off home down the A5 stopping for another 10 gallons of petrol and refreshment for the party at a pub nearby...

Returning down the Edgware Road, we negotiated the back streets of London and arrived at the Union at 11.40 p.m. with Jezebel somewhat bedraggled after her 130 mile trip.

## EXPEDITIONS

### THIS YEAR'S EXPEDITIONS

#### Malta Archaeological Group.

Malta has always been the centre of traffic in the Mediterranean Sea. Organised by the Underwater Club a group of eight divers will search the island's coastal waters for clues to its past history.

The team will be:

J.D. Woods — Leader  
L.G. Irving  
A.W. Smith  
J.B. Matthews  
O. Lloyd  
C. Wilkinson  
P. Redfern  
D. Alberry.

#### Arctic Norway

Four second year students are to carry out a survey of a small ice-cap in Arctic Norway. The members of the expedition are:

H. Lovenbury — Leader  
M. Baker  
R. Nicholds  
R. Schroter.

#### Jan Mayen Island

A group of four, lead by Peter Smith, will form the basis of the Glaciological party of a large Geological expedition organised by Birkbeck College. An extensive programme to supplement previous work, will be undertaken high on the Beerenberg Mountain. Other members of the group are:

C.M. Smith  
J. Fraser  
J. Booth.

W. Graves, C. Talbot, and D.L. Lawrence will assist in the geological field survey.

### PROPOSED

#### EAST BALTISTAN EXPEDITION 1962

It is hoped to send an expedition to the eastern Karakoram Mountains in the summer of 1962. Provisional plans for the expedition have been approved by the Exploration Board and further details are now being worked out. The objects of the expedition are:

1. To map the topography and geology of a new area.
2. To attempt to climb the K 12 peak (24,507 ft.).

The team will consist of 7 men and applications for inclusion in the team are now invited. Applicants should write to the undersigned, stating the following information:

1. Name, age, department.
2. The aspect of the expedition which

they are interested in (e.g. surveying, climbing, etc.).

3. Previous experience.

4. Whether they are prepared to pay something towards the costs of the expedition — if so, how much.

5. Why they wish to go on the expedition. As the result of their applications, candidates may be required to attend for interview at a later date.

Mining Geology  
A.W. Smith  
R.S.M. (3rd floor).

## Final note on the CARNIVAL

### THE SATURDAY FETE

Prince's Gardens is a big place and we could still do with a few stalls to fill the empty spaces on Saturday afternoon. If you can think up any bright ideas to extract money from people in a light-hearted way, please see Jon Baresford (Room 88, Weeks Hall), who will tell you whether somebody else has already thought up the idea.

Remember, each stall can make £10 or more for Famine Relief. A few enjoyable hours spent by a few people can reap enormous benefit.

The fete is ending with an auction of unwon prizes and other odds and ends. We need anything that you can bring along. So why not volunteer to clean out your landlady's attic? — you may find something that will raise far more money than it's worth!

Above all, we need a large number of men on Saturday morning, to help set up tables etc. in the Gardens. Whether or not you are actually involved in a float or a stall, please, if you possibly can, meet outside Weeks Hall at 10 o'clock.

### SPORT FLASH

The newly elected Athletics Chairman of Bedford College who is a member of Bedford's table tennis team was resoundingly beaten at table tennis (3-0) by a member of the I.C. Y.H. Group. This incident occurred on the Y.H. Group Easter vac. tour of Northumberland. It is sincerely hoped that the above mentioned young lady is returned safely to Regents Park as she was last seen catching the Carlisle train with a prominent of I.C. Y.H. Group.

Rambler.

## SPORTS SUMMARY

# Rugby Tour of Cornwall

The tone of the tour was set even before the coach had left London, when a member of the side brought a fried breakfast from Mooney's onto the coach and finished it somewhere between Church Street Kensington and Olympia. After nearly a day on the coach it was a relief to relax in the Penzance clubhouse and chat with the members of the Pirates Club. As one I.C. man summed it up, "Contact was established with the natives, appeared to be friendly in exchange for a few beads."

No-one looked forward to the match against St. Ives the following day with any great optimism in view of the strange conditions, hostile crowd, stiffness from the journey and a weakened XV. These views could not have been more misleading because I.C. won 27-0. The newspaper reports the following day gave glowing accounts of the victory, among which one said, "A fast and very fit College side who played attractive open rugby."

The forwards excelled themselves against heavy opponents and every three-quarter scored. After poor entertainment in the St. Ives clubhouse after the match, the party returned to Penzance, but not before putting to death by trampling the first oggi of the tour.

By this time the Pontypool touring team which included a number of Welsh internationals and trialists had arrived in the same hotel. At the local hop that evening there was a great deal of competition between I.C. and Pontypool for the local talent. One I.C. man, quoted above, relented in the face of strong opposition from "Mr. Wales 1958".

Sunday began as a day of rest. Most of the party spent the day at Lands End. Liberman, always the exhibitionist, found his way to a perilous position above a 150 ft. drop into the sea, and remained there struggling until he responded to reassuring words from nearby friends and climbed to safety. The one experienced climber of the party, Ekman, went climbing with the local T.A. and was away for four hours. He turned up at the coach just as our party was setting out to see if he had been washed up by the tide. The evening became noisier and eventually turned into a riot. Small skirmishes developed on the landing and bodies slumped to the bottom of the stairs, until the Pontypool men, who were trying to sleep, came out and threatened to take issue with us.

The rot had set in. In spite of a sober day and a quiet journey to Cambourne late on Monday afternoon, in which potato guns were used to shoot down wayside travellers, signs of tiredness showed up in the side which played Cambourne in the evening. The team made many mistakes in an attempt to live up to the reputation gained in the St. Ives game, always trying to play open football. But against a strong defence and without full-back Edwards in the second half, I.C. lost 9-0. The entertainment after the match was again poor, but the spirit of the party was now such that no external encouragement was necessary.

Tuesday was a day of recuperation in preparation for the main match of the tour against Penzance Pirates, Cornish champions. After a comparatively early night the team had a light training session on the Pirates ground on Wednesday morning to get used to the conditions. With a blustery wind sweeping the pitch it was clear that both sides would be liable to make mistakes and the side which took advantage of these would probably win. The I.C. tactics therefore were to follow up absolutely everything. The first half was played at a tremendous pace. The I.C. side were faster in the loose and the opposing backs were so crowded that Johnson was able to intercept a hurried pass and score between the posts. The score at half time was 8-5 to Penzance.

In the second half, however, the experienced home side exploited our tiredness with skilful short kicks supported by good following up. Back on our heels and with two injured men in the backs, I.C. were reduced to chasing the fast Penzance men, the final score being 36-5. One shrewd home spectator put his finger on possibly one weakness when he shouted, "Knock the beer out of 'em, boys!"

The last evening of the tour was by tradition the wildest, Milward, mentioned and quoted above, killed another oggi outside the clubhouse, and Johnson and Connor had their names taken in the town for stealing signs. Thus the tour ended with only one repercussion when the other day a man from Chelsea C.I.D. approached Gordon Margretts in connection with disappearance of a Penzance coat-of-arms during our stay. Nothing seems to be known about it.

N.B. Greaves

## YHA Group's Canoeing Trip

During the Easter vacation, ten canoeists from the Y.H.A. Group made a cruise down the River Blackwater in Southern Eire. A rough trip down a shallow tributary brought us on to the main river, which in its upper reaches contained numerous easy rapids. The continuous rain and occasional hazards such as iron stakes projecting out of the river bed did not improve conditions. However, and, in retrospect, we decided it was not advisable to go down even an easy rapid broadside on. The step under Mallow bridge, described in our river guide as unshootable was in fact shot by two of our canoes.

From Mallow to Fermoy the river wound through some magnificent scenery, limestone cliffs towering above the water.

After a difficult portage at a steep weir, we camped at Fermoy where rain for the next two days and the drabness of the beershops brought the trip to a premature end... "water, water everywhere, and only Guinness to drink." We arrived back in Wales at 3 a.m., ready to start hitchhiking home.

Anyone interested in a canoe-camping cruise in Luxembourg next September will find further details on the Y.H.A. notice-board outside the concert hall.

## SOCCER CLUB AGM

The 1960-61 season was one of the most successful in the club's history. The 1st XI, after winning the U.L. Cup, narrowly missed taking the league championship. The U.L. Six-a-side Cup was also won by I.C., while the 2nd XI took the U.L. Reserve Cup.

At the end of last term the Club's A.G.M. was held, and nearly sixty members attended. Next seasons officials were elected; they are:

Dennis Harburn — Captain,  
Dave Hunt — Vice-captain  
Willie Gough — Secretary,  
John Roth — Fixture secretary  
Bill Riddell — Treasurer,  
Mike Key — Social secretary.

New full-colours were awarded to Hugh Payne, Dennis Harburn and Pierre Mousset - Jones, and new half-colours to Dave Hunt, Eddie Olding, Mike Cox and Dave Loftus.

Club members are reminded today is the last day for ordering team photographs. On Wednesday May 10th a trip to Wembley for the England v. Mexico match has been organised.