

FELIX

NEWSPAPER OF IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION

No. 163.

Friday, June 2nd 1961.

Price 4d.

NEW SPANNER FOR GUILDS

INTERNATIONAL STUDENTS CLUB

Union Meeting held on R.C.S. roof.

AT I.C.

On Thursday May 25th a Guilds Union Meeting was held on the roof of the R.C.S. Chemistry Building. It was thought that this unusual location would give rise to some sport with the inmates, but they were all hard at work and did not notice the two hundred or so Guildsmen walking through the building.

The meeting was opened with due ceremony: Norman Greaves declared the meeting open, the house roared the traditional response "Late!" and the Vice-president hoisted an article of ladies' underwear to the top of the flagpole to appreciative applause.

Assisted by the President and encouraged by the house the Secretary deciphered the minutes written in the Under-secretary's illegible scrawl, gave up half-way, and they were passed as read. The only Correspondence was a letter from the Dean refusing the request for a half-holiday on the occasion of the Field Cup Race.

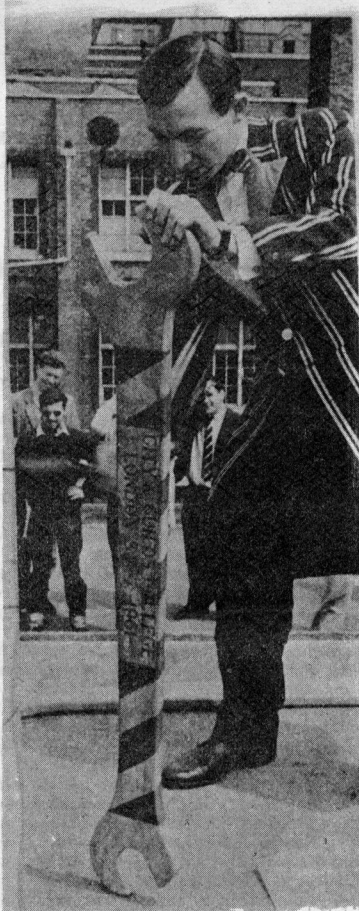
With moving eloquence the President recounted the adventures of the old wooden Spanner and bade it farewell, and then the new Spanner was introduced to the Union. This is of metal, cast and engraved with the name of the College, and weighing between 20 and 200 lbs.; the exact figure cannot be disclosed. It is an exact replica of the wooden Spanner which was used as a pattern, and considerably less portable, indeed the President could

hardly lift it. It was baptised with a bottle of Final Selection, and strong men were seen to weep as the beer dripped to the ground.

The new Spanner was put to good use right away, a sweep being held to guess its exact weight in pennies, and this raised £3.15.0 for OXFAM. The weighing designed and built by the College and was done on a special portable balance consisting mainly of a plank and a bottle. The President attempted to explain the scientific principles behind this instrument, but the house remained invincibly ignorant of these, despite his visual aids in the form of hand-waving, etc.

The President closed the meeting with the traditional Boomalacka, and in attempting to wave the new Spanner as he had been wont to wave the old one, he nearly overbalanced backwards off the roof. The Vice-president then proposed John White as Guardian of the Spanner, as he seemed to be the only man capable of carrying it. To this the President insisted that he had already closed the meeting, in spite of attempts to convince him that he had only adjourned it, so that this had to be held over until Tuesday's meeting.

On the way out, the Guildsmen were pleasantly surprised to find some members of the R.C.S. Executive holding the door open for them, assisted by a Black Belt Judo, a very courteous gesture which was much appreciated.



Norman Greaves inflating the new Spanner (above) and attempting to lift it above shoulder height (left).



R.C.S. ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

The R.C.S. annual general meeting was held on Thursday May 18th. The President, Alan Logan, opened the meeting and asked the secretary to read the minutes. This the secretary refused to do and tendered his resignation, which was accepted with acclamation by the house. Reading the minutes was pointless anyway as typewritten copies of them were provided for all present, who showed their contempt for such trivialities by making them into paper darts and bombarding the officers with them throughout the elections.

The Entertainment Committee were elected by ballot papers, but the election of year reps. and one or two other officers was on more unusual, though doubtless democratic lines. During the Trophy Officers' elections one candidate was asked, if he had just had four pints set up for him and Theta was removed, what course would he follow? With true scientific insight into the problem, he said that in view of the potential energy contained in the four pints, he would consider it his duty to drink them before pursuing the abducted mascot. He

was elected. It was announced that Pete Young had been elected Vice-president by a small majority in the previous day's ballot, and that votes had actually been received from Silwood. The passing round of the beer in loving-cups at this point caused some disturbance during the presentation of reports, those at the back of the theatre being uncertain of the quantity of beer available and the cubic capacity of those nearer the front. Our reporter, though a Guildsman, showed his impartiality by drinking the health of the R.C.S. Union with the rest.

The President's Report contained an interesting passage about the formation of a European Cultural Community. He had received a long-distance telephone call from Paris on this subject, R.C.S. having been recommended by the British Embassy there as a college suitable to form part of this Community. No doubt feeling that further explanation was unnecessary the President did not elaborate on this, but revealed that he and some of his officers had attended a week's conference in Paris, on

which he could not report as the minutes of their sessions were not yet available. The house showed its scepticism of this explanation by screaming "Lies!" and firing a further salvo of paper darts in his direction.

At the of his report, Alan Logan handed over the coat of office to the new President Finlay, D. MacPherson, who had been elected unopposed. Having dealt swiftly with Any Other Business, Finlay conducted the closing Kangella during which Theta fell apart. The newly-elected Trophy Officers were blamed for this mishap, and narrowly escaped losing their trousers.

STUDENT OFFICERS FOR 1961-1962

President — Finlay D. MacPherson
Vice-president — Pete Young
Secretary — Mike Harris
Assistant Secretary — Robin Salmon
Hon. Junior Treasurer —

Exploration Board Rep. — John Cleator

Trophy Officers — Mike Wilcox,
John Lydon

Phoenix Board Rep. — vacancy.

Many of you reading this article will have been to foreign countries and received in some form or other the regal hospitality usually accorded to British people, particularly from student to student. In Stockholm especially, all foreign students are made very welcome at a club which has now been running for 5 to 10 years for the purpose of providing a social atmosphere in which students who are working in or visiting the city are able to meet talk, argue, and in fact do all (yes, A L L) that students enjoy doing to the full. This is run by students, for students, and is entirely self-supporting.

This summer we are holding a similar club for all visiting foreign students, during the month of July. The programme will consist of a dance every Saturday (to be held in the Concert Hall) and a social evening (to take place in the Snack Bar) at which talks or films of topical interest will be provided for everyone's entertainment. The start of this whole scheme will be on Saturday evening, July 1st at 7 p.m. when we will hold a reception to which several notable people are to be invited, and the first dance of the club will be held afterwards.

In order that this whole scheme shall be a success as we intend, help is needed in one or all of three categories. First, in the planning of the programme, finalising arrangements and advertising throughout the University and abroad as well, before July 1st. Second, in running the club during July. Third, in attending the club, using the facilities and acting as hosts to our visitors. Everyone who is in or around London is welcome.

We are also going to run a few tours or visits for our foreign friends during the week and at the weekend. Ideas in hand at present are a coach tour around London with a guide, visits to Chiswick Works of London Transport, the Royal Mews at Buckingham Palace and the Ceremony of The Keys at the Tower of London. Can you think of any other places of interest to visitors? Call in at Room 17 (Old Hostel). Coffee will be provided in return for useful suggestions.

To a Briton, our Capital City can be extremely lonely place; even more so to a foreigner on his or her first visit to this country. Every day half a dozen foreign students call at the U.L. Union in the summer vacations wanting to meet British students, and to find out what we do and how we live. That is why this scheme is so deserving of your support. It should have been done years ago.

This year, the scheme is experimental lasting only for the period of one month and if it succeeds, a much bigger scheme will be possible (and required) next year. An example of this is the Stockholm club which "Snowballed" solely because it was a success and people who had been there advertised it to their friends. So if you cannot help this year, at least tell your friends (both at home and abroad); there will be a far greater need in 1962. We have some duplicated circulars if you wish to send some abroad — it saves you writing!

There is a notice in the Union Entrance Hall; please read it (if you have not already done so) and attach your name if you can support. If you have any queries, questions or want any further information contact Peter Hills (3C) at Selkirk Hall, 50; Holland Park (PAR 7041), or Brian Manton (3C) at Room 17, Old Hostel (KEN 5111, ext. 445).

Editorial comment

Because of the dearth of student activity that prevails at this time of the year this will be the last Felix this session. As usual, Felix wishes all its readers the very best of luck in their examinations; with you, we hope that there will be sufficient questions on the half of the syllabus that you revised to ensure that the authorities will allow you to return in October. However, if all the energy that was not expended on writing articles for your newspaper is diverted into revision, you should all get Firsts. We hope to see all of you back in October, though previous experience indicates that this will not be fulfilled.

The Editor would like to thank all those people who have helped him this term: those students who in response to appeals and threats have produced contributions, and especially those all-too-rare students who have contributed without being asked or bludgeoned into it: his staff, Malcolm Crawley, Sports Editor, who has also helped with production, John Jennings, Photographer and Art Editor, Ian Guy, Sales Manager, Pete Young (R.C.S.), Business Manager and production assistant, Barry Treves, Advertising Manager, and his Secretary, Pam Gregory, all who have helped in typing, including Terry Clarke, Mary Towes, Judith Lee, Frank Ekman, Jeff Greenleaf and all the girls who have helped to sell the paper on Friday mornings; and the staff at the printers, West London Offset, who have often worked very late to get the paper out on time.

The Editor would like it to be known that he is preparing some of the copy for the Freshers' Edition next October. Those athletic, social and recreational clubs that would like some mention of their activities in that edition should contact him through the Union Rack before Wednesday June 14th

THE PSEUDO-INTELLECT

It never ceases to amaze me that I.C. can turn out such a large number of raving morons. Heading the list of this remarkable crew are the pseudo-intellectuals.

Let me draw you a little pen portrait of one of them. He stands, or perhaps droops is a better word, about five feet six inches tall. His face is not very prepossessing, being white and pasty, and sometimes spotty as well. He is thin and for some reason unknown to me always looks as though the next force two breeze will blow him over. He wears strange clothing, sandals, jeans, sweaters, (usually with a C.N.D. badge pinned on) long hair and an expression of intense thought.

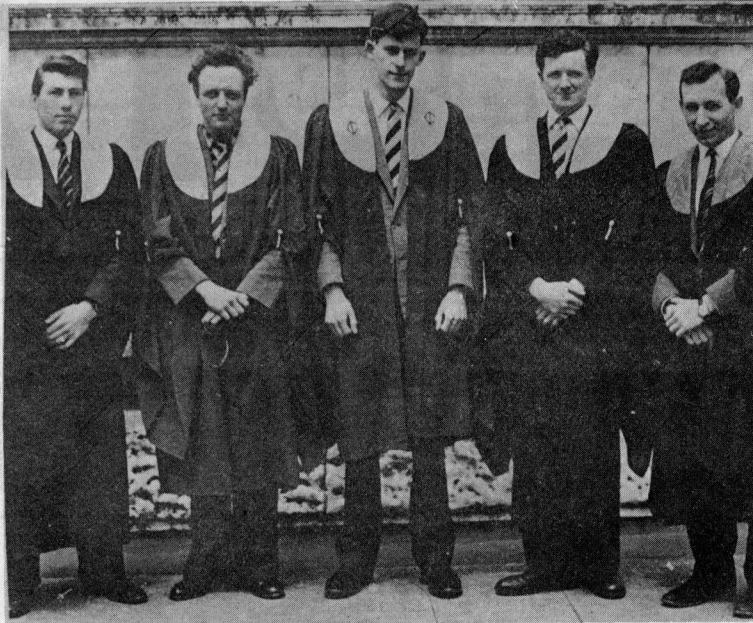
What does he like? He likes Brubeck, Miles Davis, Charlie Parker, Picasso, Ionesco, Pirandello, coffee houses and coffee. (But he cannot stand Brahms, Bach, Beethoven, El Greco, Shaw, Shakespeare, pubs or beer.) He likes going to parties and drinking foul, cheap Algerian wine (possibly as a gesture of solidarity with the forward-looking, counter-reactionaries with whom that unhappy country is pestered). He will always give you his opinion (always a very low one) of our country's leaders.

In fine, he likes everything new and dislikes everything old. His reasons, should you be so misguided to ask for them, will be long, sonorous and mostly nonsensical. The truth of the matter is that he likes everything new because it is new, and dislikes everything old because it is old. He knows not, neither does he understand.

One other thing of note. He hates anyone who plays Rugby and drinks beer. The possibility of a beer-drinking Rugby player having an original thought, or even being able to think, does not exist for him. "Mens sana in sano corpore" is to him a diabolical attempt to keep the masses in subjecting. (Or rather it would be, if he believed in a Devil.)

This then, is our man, the new man of twentieth century England. This is the descendant of those great Englishmen of old. I'm sure you will all agree that in this context descent is the right word.

It is written in the Bible, a book of which he has never heard, that "The sins of the fathers shall be visited on the children to the third and fourth generations." I think that some of our fathers must have committed some real whoppers.



The retiring student Officers: Paul Buet, Mines President, Jim Carter, I.C. Secretary, Ian Hill, I.C. President, Alan Logan, R.C.S. President and Norman Greaves, Guilds President.

Letters to the Editor

Dear Sir,

Following the general discussions and articles on nuclear disarmament with mild interest, I am slowly coming to the conclusion that Mr. Peter Young, amongst others is getting slightly confused with his own ideas. In one article (FELIX, Friday May 19th, under Letter to the Editor) he says, about British nuclear weapons, "...our bombs can make little difference to the situation..." and "...the renouncing of nuclear weapons by one of the three nuclear powers; Russia and the U.S. will not do it..." The inference is obvious. I am sure that Mr. Young would be more convincing in his arguments if he omitted contradictory statements from his articles. All the same, nuclear disarmament would not solve any problems, for consider the consequences. Does Mr Young want this country deprived of all forms of military retaliation in the event of serious aggression? Can he really imagine this country tucking in its tail and running to the U.S. for protection? No!!! If he is half a man he will admit he cannot, and if he had any pride in himself and his country he would not write "...our bombs can make little difference..." Someone else said something very similar once, and he was very wrong. Did not a handful of our men take on, fight, and utterly defeat that invincible power, the all-conquering masters of the sky, the German Luftwaffe. Does that not aptly illustrate that a small power, with limited resources, but with infinite guts and determination can be victorious against heavy odds? Perhaps it would be a different situation in a nuclear war, but it is still, always has been, and always will be, better to die fighting, knowing that you have at least wounded your opponent, than to die running away to hide "behind Mummy's skirts" so to speak: for die we must in the event of nuclear war. Because of this it is necessary that Britain keeps her nuclear arms. As for keeping a minimum number of conventional forces, what does that achieve? Nothing. It would simply be a half-hearted attempt at showing some limited force of arms, which would gain absolutely and precisely nothing. The whole idea is ludicrous. The only alternatives to nuclear arms for this country are not conventional forces, but a force of highly skilled saboteurs. Their operational power was aptly demonstrated during the last war.

Until that is realised I suggest that the C.N.D. packs its bags and retires gracefully, for the only thing they are doing at the moment is providing an excuse for semi-hysterical half-wits to go traipsing about the countryside at Easter, making a nuisance of themselves to others more civilised human beings.

Yours sincerely,

H. Jurke
Physics 2.

The Editor would like to point out that the Peter Young referred to in this letter is not the Pete Young who is Business Manager of this newspaper and Vice-president-elect of R.C.S.

Dear Sir,

In replying to Mr. Young's "impulsive reaction" to Mr. Finch's article in "Scrutiny", I make no apology for putting what I hope is a less spontaneous, more careful thought-out point of view. Unilateralism is a very important issue, meriting considerably more than the blind, hysterical "Ban the Bomb" attitude which so many Nuclear Disarmers seem to have.

My own view is that nuclear weapons are an appalling horror, and that the use of them against Japan was one of the worst atrocities of the last war. However, it is foolish to shut out eyes to the fact that they do exist, the knowledge is there, and one country after another is going to make them, and possibly use them. It is quite possible that if Portugal were a nuclear power, she would use the Bomb in Angola.

Bearing these circumstances in mind, it is hard to see what good could be achieved if Britain threw away her nuclear weapons. In the first place we would have to leave NATO, for the Western defence system, like the Eastern, is inevitably founded on the possible use of nuclear weapons. There may be a case for relying on American weapons rather than making our own, but this has been Liberal and Labour policy for years and is not a unilateralist point of view. How can Mr. Young reconcile his plea for unilateral disarmament with his own fatuous statement that "if we must have nuclear protection we can have America's"?

Having left NATO, we would become a neutralist country like India and Sweden. But this is entirely incompatible with our present position as a world power of considerable prestige and influence, with still remaining responsibilities for large areas of the world. Britain is at the moment in a position to encourage world peace. The only ultimate solution for the nuclear problem is World Government, and I hope this country will be able to make a lead in furthering this aim.

Would Unilateral Disarmament have the slightest effect in inducing other nuclear powers to follow our example? I do not believe this is any more possible than it was possible for the widespread pacifism in Britain in the thirties to quell the rising militarism of Germany, or for the present abstinence from nuclear weapon testing by the three major powers to impose a similar abstinence on France. Eventually we would be left in a ridiculous position as the only country without nuclear weapons, and would be under the heel of whatever country chose to impose her will on us.

No, Mr Young, the C.N.D.'s "bold, imaginative plan" is nothing but a recipe for the biggest national—and possibly international—disaster this country has ever known.

Yours sincerely,

I.N. Guy

ATTACK ON THE TWO-WHEELERS

The Cronin Bill at present in the process of going through Parliament, will if brought into force virtually kill motor-cycling as we know it; by making this form of transport prohibitively expensive. This Bill, the Motor Vehicles (Passenger Insurance) Bill, seeks to make passenger insurance compulsory for all vehicles. Let us examine the implications of this The insurance companies, who are opposed to this measure, estimate that this will increase premiums by £15 to £20, so that instead of the five pounds or so which the rider pays at present for third party, fire and theft cover, he will have to pay twenty-five pounds. Inevitably, this will prevent the large majority of those who ride motor-cycles and scooters from continuing to do so, as one of the great advantages of the two wheeler at present is its cheapness and low running costs.

The incredible thing about this is that at present, passengers can insure themselves at premium of about thirty shillings per thousand pounds compensation. No case can be made for this measure comparable to that for third party insurance. The "third party" is the innocent victim of an accident that he could do nothing to prevent, but the passenger elects to travel with the rider; he is perfectly free to refuse the lift, or to insure himself against accident, so why make his insurance compulsory and place this very heavy financial burden on the rider?

The Government has "an open mind" towards this Bill, but because there has been so much opposition to it they have introduced a clause allowing solo riders who undertake not to carry passengers to be excluded. However, fair this appears at first, it is merely a sop, and a rather deceitful one at that, for if the Bill is passed we can be certain that this clause will be repealed very soon. A similar clause in the 1930 Road Traffic Act enabled solo riders undertaking not to carry passengers to obtain third party cover at reduced rates, but was repealed in 1934, because riders so covered did have accidents while carrying passengers illegally and their policies were of course invalid.

This Bill is both unnecessary and discriminatory. It will affect the motorcyclist and the scooter rider unfairly by imposing a penalty on him which he is the least able to bear. Students who ride two-wheelers for pleasure, convenience or economic reasons are advised most strongly to write to their Members of Parliament telling them that they are opposed to the Cronin Bill instructing them to prevent its passage through the House, or at least, to quote one reply received to such a letter by a student of this College, "not to let it pass, on the nod, as it were."

WHY?

Why is it that the normally articulate person when faced with the prospect of making a telephone call makes a complete mess of it? It is difficult enough to get through; the arguments with the operator, the pressing of Button B in order to get back into the right sequence of events, the eventual connection, the frantic belabouring "hello" on both sides (the poor fellow must be deaf) until you remember you haven't pressed Button A. The call is important, asking the girl for a second date, you had worked out what you were going to say, it sounds fine, only you don't say it. Instead you make some inane and damning remark such as "Are you doing anything this week?" If she wasn't she is now.

The instruments make no allowances for captivating smiles and flashing teeth, it even twists your voice round and mimes it before delivering it at the other end in a minced-up condition. Surely closed-circuit television is the answer to the problem; one would be able to see the effect of one's remarks and would prevent oneself from ploughing deeper into the mire. It would be all visual, thus doing away with the magnificent sound effects the telephone is blessed with at present: the various "tones". Their efficiency cannot be denied, they baffle completely. You're never quite sure whether the girl is engaged, or just playing hard to get!

If we are to live in an age free from frustration, fear and worry, then society will have to find a better instrument for communication than the telephone, the woman's friend and the devil's disciple, the fruit machine with no prizes, the gadget that musses up so many romances; but why?

Letter from the Hebrides

It is a grand evening here in the Western Isles. Here I am down on the seashore sitting on the caber that Calum the policeman practices with. I was talking to Duncan MacPherson down at the jetty this morning and he was saying that it would be fine again tomorrow because the wind had followed the sun. Just a few minutes ago old Angus the postman was saying the opposite. He said it would be bad tomorrow because the seagulls are all quiet.

We had a grand concert in the Village Hall a few weeks ago. Pat the piper was very good, he always is when he has a few drums of whisky. Some young men staying at the Hotel sang a song called 'Imo Beal' or something like that. We didn't understand some of the words, Duncan said they were French but it was very good anyway.

The film-show at the Hall was called 'Ben Her'. We all thought it would be about a mountain but it wasn't. It looked like the charge of the light brigade at the battle of Hastings to me. Anyway before it started the man from Kinloch who turns the handle of the lantern said that we would need to put a sheet at the side of the screen because it was in cinemascope. We took a sheet from the washing line at the back of the Minister's house, it was a bit wet but the picture soon dried it out.

Young Effie-Ann MacDonald has had another wee bairn. Morag MacFaydon says that it looks like its father Hugh MacDonald but I don't think so. Hugh's hair is red but the wee bairn has curly hair like that young geologist chappie from London. Besides he used to go into the house for tea every time that Hugh was away at the fishing until last August which was when it would have happened.

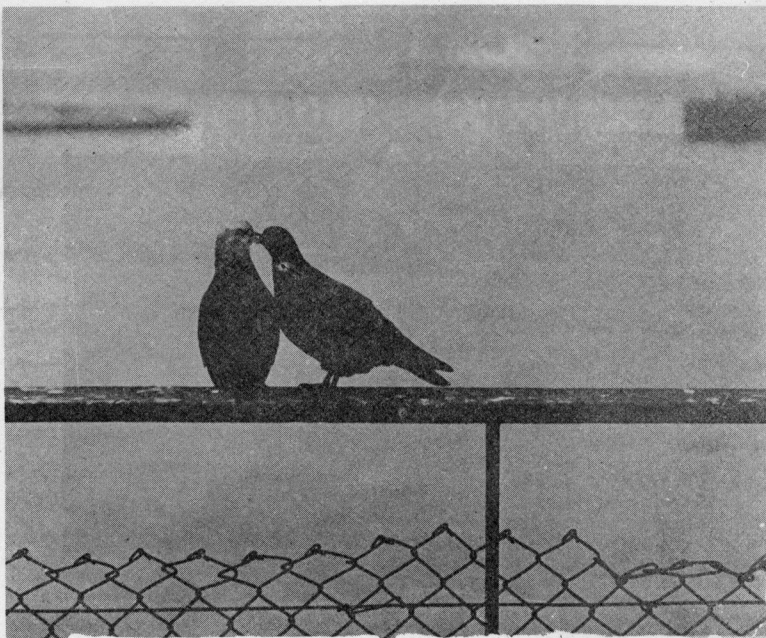
Old Ewan MacEwan came down to see me last night. He wanted me to write a letter to the prime minister for him. He said that he wanted Mr. Gladstone to come

and look at his new brown calf since he thought that he should get more subsidy on it than the inspector from the ministry had given him. I told him that the prime minister wouldn't want to come all the way from London just to see his new brown calf and anyway his name was MacMillan not Gladstone. Also he wanted me to put in the letter to the prime minister that he wanted a grant to put a new roof on the bothy (that's like a wee stone hut) at the bottom of his croft. He said that it was a historical monument because Bonnie Prince Charley and Robert Bruce had talked about the battle of Glencoe there. He was quite sure this because he had found their initials carved on the door like this PC-RB. Also he said that the dip in the windowsill was where Bonnie Prince Charley had sharpened his sword and the hook on the wall was where Marie Queen o' Scots had hung her staves. I have put all this in the letter to the prime minister but I don't think it will help. Neither Robert Bruce, Bonnie Prince Charley or Marie Queen o' Scots were anywhere near old Ewan's bothy.

There was a bit of a commotion over on the wee isle of Eilean Maol last week. They telephoned through to say that the Frasers and the Campbells were fighting with pitchforks and scythes. Duncan went out in his boat with Calum the policeman and Dugald Kennedy the jetty-master. Calum came back with a black eye and Duncan lost two teeth. Anyway they brought back old Campbell and old man Fraser with them. They had been fighting about who should mend the fence between their crofts.

Apart from that its been very quiet in these parts. Everybody has been putting up their 'Bed and Breakfast' signs just lately ready for when the summer visitors come. I must stop writing now the cows are at the door waiting to be milked.

Hoots th'noo,
Rabbie MacCheaney



SPRING ON THE RIVER

by John Jennings

ICWA stays clear of mixed bar

The new mixed bar in Weeks Hall has now completed its successful first month. Although the regulars from Weeks and Garden appear to drink most of the beer, a sprinkling of females occasionally adorns the bar lounge. Apart from the draught Tankard, the main feature of note has been the absence of ICWarians, so perhaps those who cried so loud and long for a mixed bar in the past, basing their arguments on the Declaration of Human Rights, were wasting their time after all. It is hoped that ICWA's absence will not be permanent.

Should people like to see more of Crud's drawings, they are on display in the bar lounge, which will be open until the end of term.

ICWA ELECTIONS

At the ICWA A.G.M. held on Thursday, May 15th, the following were elected:

President — Anne Hodnett
Hon. Secretary — Gillian Harrold
Entertainments — Carolyn Russell
ICWSC Secretary — Beryl Milner

Bed loose in the quad

Strange influences were at work in Beit-Hall last Thursday night when a bed, no doubt feeling rather lonely at having to spend all its life alone in a hostel room, got up and went for a walk. Having walked across the Quad, it finally came to rest in Room 61, New Hostel, after an apparently vain attempt to reach the Third Floor. This room was empty at the time, the occupant, who shall be nameless, not returning until many hours later, and so the thing responsible decided to occupy its time decorating the room.

Comments from the two occupants were, from Room 61, "That sure was the most comfortable night I've had in this country." And from Room 17 not a twitter was heard.

NOTED...

Even the great have their troubles. The eighteenth century essayist, Steele, when editor of the 'Spectator', was driven to plugging up one issue with some of his own love-letters, which he passed off as written by a gentleman of the Restoration. The present Editor of Felix has no intention of following Steele's example in this, however, short of material he may be. So that when Felix, two centuries hence, is read with Design and Which? is the intelligentsia's stamping grounds, such as the National Film Theatre, set in Eric Gill's Joanna, and the Editor is besieged with brilliant and witty contributions and not writing column-bottom-stoppers like this one, no irreverent college newspaper will be able to poke fun at it on this score.

UNION A. G. M.

The President's dream came true at last on Friday, May 19th when we had a quorate Union Meeting. This was notable for Jim Carter's long and hilarious minutes, and for the resignation of the College Mascot. This was not accepted by the house, though the joke is somewhat worn by now, and the static mascot collapsed at the news, though rather belatedly. The non-static static mascot took the rejection of his resignation rather badly, throwing one of his shoes at the President: but his aim was poor and he did not recover his shoe for some time.

The election results are given elsewhere. Mines representatives on Council were elected unopposed.

In the report of the Chairman of A.C.C., Paul Davies outlined our considerable sporting achievements this year, and he was followed by Dave Wilbraham and Bob Finch with the R.C.C. and S.C.C. reports respectively. Dave Wilbraham set a good example by making his report last only six minutes, and the reports were adopted.

As the hall was emptying rapidly by then the President closed the meeting.

ELECTIONS

COUNCIL — Mines: Gus Porter, Trevor Porritt.
R.C.S.: Allan Logan, Bob Finch.
Gulls: Dave Wilbraham, Tony Musgrave.

ENTERTAINMENTS COMMITTEE:

Krystina Bragiel
John White
Peter Alison
Norman Franklin
Mike Smith.

NOTED...

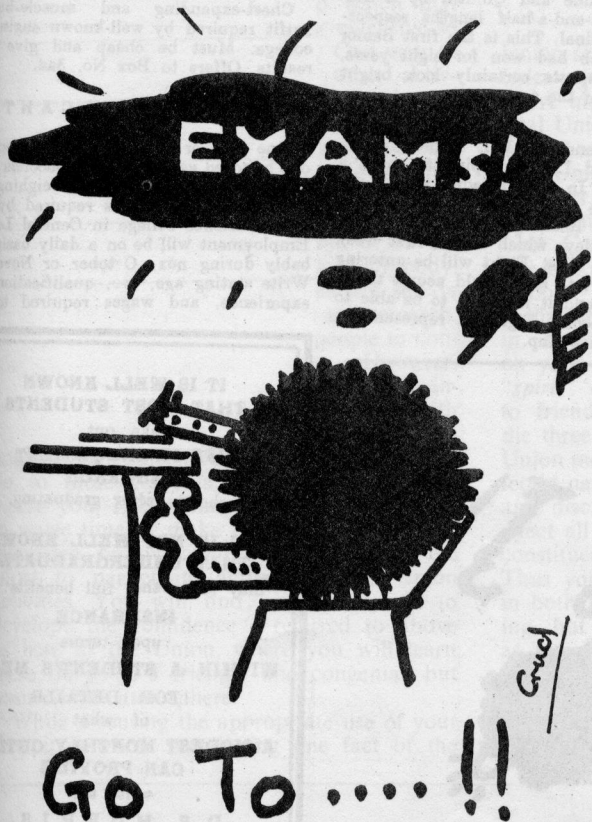
Congratulations to Frank Irving for his exquisitely worded notice displayed on the Hostel's notice-board in the Union side-entrance, concerning the presence or otherwise of Refectory crockery and cutlery in the hostel. The delicate phrasing and perfect choice of words bear the stamp of an accomplished man of letters, and Felix has no hesitation in awarding Frank the Award of the Year for Elegant Notice-Writing.

AND IT SHOWS...

Nevertheless, it must be faced that Imperial College, in one afternoon, raised £200 more than the whole of Saturday's fete, in spite of the Whitsuntide crowds.

Can this simply be explained as the difference between Clapham Common and Princess (sic) Gardens?

From the Evening Standard's Student Supplement.



SPORT NEWS IN BRIEF



Winners of the Fidd Cup race, Cham. Eng.,
celebrating in Guilds Entrance.

BOAT CLUB

U.L. FIRST VIII BEATEN TWICE

A great deal has happened in the rowing world since the last report of I.C.B.O.'s activities appeared in Felix. The Head of the River race at the end of March gave a good indication of the increase in the standard of the I.C. crews. The first three eights rowed in the Reading Head, all three moving up a substantial number of places, and the First Eight coming fourth, beating every other college eight in the country as well as the University of London Purple boat. In the Tideway Head, the Second Eight finished 27th several places higher than last year, the First Eight came 10th, just failing to beat the University.

The regatta season started on the first Saturday of term with the Third Eight losing in the second round of the Mortlake Maiden Regatta to a powerful Thames crew. At Hammersmith Regatta both the Third and Fourth Eights acquitted themselves well in the Maiden event, while the second Eight won the Junior Cup convincingly, beating University College School, Vesta Rowing Club and Thames in consecutive races. They followed this up with a good performance in Putney Amateur Regatta in which they were very unfortunate to lose to St. Paul's School, the eventual winners, by a canvas in the Junior-Senior Eights.

The Third and Fourth Eights met in the semifinals of the Maiden Eights, the former getting home by half-a-length after a great battle. The Third Eight lost the final to Isis by a canvas after another neck-and-neck race.

The first three Eights were at Thames Ditton Regatta on Whit-Saturday and once again did I.C. credit. The Third were unlucky to lose, once again in the final, this time of the Junior Eights, to Quintin, whilst the First Eight lost the final of the Thames Eights Cup to the London Grand Eight by two feet. This crew had, a few days earlier, beaten the Thames Grand Eight by the same distances in the Vesta Dashes, a 500 yd. sprint held at Putney.

Chiswick Regatta last Saturday proved to be a triumph for the First Eight. In the Thames Cup Eights, in the Senior event they beat Thames by one length in the first round, and the University crew for the second time and Quintin by a canvas and one-and-a-half lengths respectively in the final. This is the first Senior event the club had won for eight years, and the prospects certainly look bright for the rest of the season.

Next weekend the U.L. Regatta is being held, and I.C. is hoping to make a clean sweep. In the following weeks, the crews will be making their way up-river via Walton, Reading and Marlow Regattas to Henley, which is the first week in July. The First Eight will be entering the Ladies Plate and should acquit themselves well, and it is hoped to be able to send the Second Eight to represent us in the Thames Cup.

A final HI from SI

On Saturday, May 22nd, the Charity Carnival closed its books by subtracting the costs from the gross intake and arriving at the amount of £945.17.9. So the Carnival is now officially closed for another year, a success judging from the participation in the week's events and the accounts sheet.

The Carnival Committee would like to thank all those who helped and participated in carnival week, and are sure that due to the efforts of these students, everyone will be looking forward to CARNIVAL WEEK '62.

The last Carnival news is the announcement of the Competition winners, and they are:

1st. — Mrs. S. JAMES,
19, Queens Ave.,
Maltby,
Rotherham.
Estimate: — £945.17.0.

2nd — Mr. P. LAUDER,
200, Bromwood Rd.,
Battersea, S.W.11.
Estimate: — £945.16.9.

3rd — Miss RAWLINSON,
Royal Masonic Hospital,
London, W.6.
Estimate: — £945.19.11

As my final gesture, I should like to thank all the students and staff for their support of this year's Carnival.

EDITORIAL AFTERTHOUGHT...

The success factor was 945 divided by 1500, the target, that is 63 percent for the I.C. Carnival. The corresponding figure for the U.L.U. Carnival was 3500 divided by 20,000, which gives 18 percent. There is a difference you know.

PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES ?

At the time of going to Press, the candidates for the Presidency are rumoured to be Bob Finch, Si Lyle and Dave Wilbraham.

PERSONALS

Grateful thanks are due to J.C., P.B., J.Y., A.W. and G.F. for removal operations carried out on the evening of May 15th. I will remember you always, coffee served as usual.

WANTED

Chest-expanding and muscle-building outfit required by well-known engineering college. Must be cheap and give quick results. Offers to Box No. 3aa.

SITUATION VACANT

One man or woman capable of covering one hundred yards in eleven seconds or less whilst carrying an object weighing anything up to 200 lbs. is required by well-known science college in Central London. Employment will be on a daily basis, probably during next October or November. Write stating age, sex, qualifications and experience, and wages required to Box

CRICKET CLUB

At last I.C. batsmen have been scoring runs. The weather has been dry enough to provide some hard, fast wickets, and the First XI have scored in the region of two hundred runs in two hours in their last four games. The first four batsmen have each scored fifty, the openers White (75 n.o.) and Moore (62) taking the score to 140 for no wicket against Q.M.C. on Wednesday, while Brough, the Captain scored 114 n.o. in ninety minutes on Saturday against South Row.

The bowling has been considerably strengthened by the acquisition of Flynn, a very quick pace bowler who has taken twenty-eight wickets already this season. However, a good spin bowler is still desperately required. The team's performance so far is:

Won — 4
Drawn — 3
Lost — 1.

The second XI started the season with an eight wicket victory over Institute of Education but have suffered mixed fortunes since. They had two heavy defeats whilst considerably weakened over Whit-sun. However, back to full strength on Saturday, they recorded a fine win over R.S.M., T. Bland scoring 100 not out and R. Williams taking 7 for 35. Their performance to date is:

Won — 3
Drawn — 1
Lost — 3.

JUDO

I.C. v. R.M.A. Sandhurst.

This was hard fought match against a very strong Sandhurst side which resulted in another I.C. win, thus keeping up our 100 percent record. In the first contest Cohen fought the smallest man in the match, a five foot Malayan, managing to avoid tripping up over him, and the contest resulted in a draw. Robin Bedding then set about his opponent with great gusto, and with two strong attacking movements quickly disposed of him. A black mark was recorded against third man Warne, who suffered one of his rare defeats, but a few well-chosen words from the Captain made sure that the next two men in the team, Downing and Simon, won their contests in convincing style. The second black spot was recorded when Colin Barry was thrown by a balding gentleman wearing an orange belt. A good laugh was had by all when Bowles went out to meet his opponent; John is only a mere six foot two inches and he was dwarfed by the gigantic Sandhurst man, but the contest resulted in a draw. The I.C. Captain, Ramsbottom, of neck fame, then gave one of his usual brilliant displays, beating the Sandhurst man in about thirty seconds flat, and Shepherd, our tame Black Belt, surprised himself and the rest of the team by beating an opponent only two grades lower than himself.

In the return match at I.C. we were without Shepherd and Ramsbottom, the latter, so he says, having turned over in bed rather quickly and bent his neck in the process, in consequence he has to wear a large clerical collar. However, the team again won quite convincingly. The Captain did not know whether to be pleased by the result or disappointed that they could still win without him.

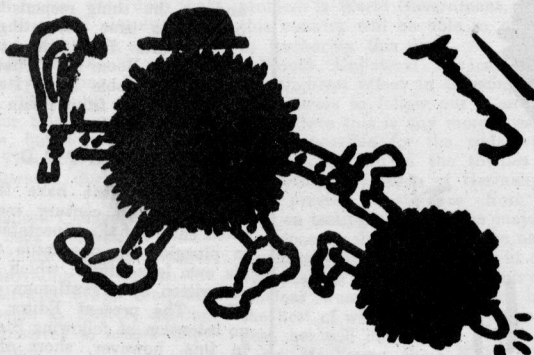
— LATEST —

Guilds Line-up:

President — Laurie Austin
Vice-president — Bernie Liberman
Secretary — Alan Munro
H. Jun. Treas. — Alan Butler

Norris Muck-Stirling Trophy:

Gerald Brough.



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