



FELIX



NEWSPAPER OF IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION

No. 175

FRIDAY, 4th MAY, 1962

4d.

EJECTIONS AND ELECTIONS

by DAVE GILBERT

GUILDS

4 departments ejected.

The Guilds Union Meeting at the end of last term was punctuated by the now traditional alarms, plastic bomb explosions, flour bomb attacks and unguided flying toilet rolls, but this did not deter 400 Guildsmen turning up and staying to the end. Mr. Lyle was there, and it must have been quite a shock to him to see an IC quorum assembled. However, this was not his only reason for attending; he was speaking in the ballroom debate on the motion "That five departments in Guilds is far too many." Speaking on behalf of Electricals, Si told all his limited repertoire of stories (what does he do at all the dinners he attends?) interrupted by a few slides; unfortunately the epidiascope was not up to its job and a lot of the delicate modelling was obscured. Mr. Finney speech was the work of the best script-writers in the College and was accordingly well-received. He spoke at length on the work of Civil Engineers in shafting through the Alps and on the size of their erection, and Elec. Eng. demonstrated their technical competence by exploding smoke-bombs by remote control. These filled the room with smoke and made it very hard for the rotten-fruit throwers to hit the Executive at the front. Aero. were handicapped by the absconson of Mr. Carter, who was to have spoken for them, and John White had to fill in at short notice. Gopal Srinivason mentioned the work of Chemical Engineers in the rubber goods trade and a Thunderflash, also the work of chemical engineers, exploded and halted the meeting for a short time. When something short of total chaos was restored, Asit Chandmal told a few old jokes on behalf of Mech. Eng., but his inimitable delivery more than compensated for the shortcomings of his material. The vote was taken and according to the President's ears Civils won.

Other highlights of the meeting included the presentation of Sociable Colours in the form of a Garter to Thelma West. Miss West wore black stockings and a frilly pink nylon net underskirt. Vice-President Liberman received a similar Garter, but its presentation did not arouse the same interest as the first one. Mr. Liberman wore pale blue Y-fronts. The earlier part of the meeting was conducted under a heavy barrage of assorted missiles, and the Executive counter-attacked frequently with heavy losses on both sides. The manufacture of flour bombs and Kleenex mortars is an increasingly dominant part of Union meetings.

The meeting heard that Guilds had won a vast number of trophies and Friary Meux was drunk in large quantities from them. Mr. Chandmal gave some earthy fragments from what must have been a very sordid debate between Mines and R.C.S. in the Debating Competition which Guilds won, of course. Margaret Lodge was nominated for IC Carnival Queen, and a spontaneous suggestion that she be named Bo-Belle and given a sash was received with acclamation. Purely by chance the Pdesident had such a sash with him at the time and this was presented to chance the President had such a sash with him at the time and this was presented to Miss Lodge. The victims of the Swimming Gala Episode were given 15/- each in compensation from the collection in all the departments, and on this happy note the meeting ended. Several public-spirited gentlemen stayed behind to clear up.

R.C.S.

Women rejected.

The last R.C.S. Union Meeting held on Tuesday 20th March in Chemistry Theatre B attracted a total attendance of about 160. The members dealt quickly with proposed changes in the Union Rules, the proposals being passed by a majority of 90, and listened patiently with only mild cheer and boos as John MacManus presented the I.C. Council Report.

The major item on the Agenda was the Staff-Student Debate, the motion before the House being: "This House believes that the woman's place is in the home and not in R.C.S."

Dr. Hills, the Senior Treasurer, was the first speaker for the motion, and, speaking with skill and precision, held his audience from the beginning. He began in good debating style by defining the terms of the motion, concentrating on the word "woman". He said no clear definition was possible, since women so often look like men, but listed 6 properties;

1. Women usually have small feet.
2. Have a low power-to-weight ratio.
3. Seldom wear beards.
4. Generally do not have dirty fingernails.
5. Tend to have high voices.
6. Usually have a high chest-to-waist ratio.

Anyone who has 4 out of these 6 properties can be fairly safely taken to be a woman.

Dr. Wilson, opposing the motion, relied most effectively on subtleties, hints, and double meanings. He asked why, if women have equal desire, opportunity, and ability,

they should not come to R.C.S. A scientific training would help them in their married lives a great deal in saving fuel bills, for example.

Mike Harris, seconding the motion, was horrified at the effect R.C.S. had on women. Chemists smelt horrible, Physicists became cross-eyed, Zoologists had parasites in their hair, and Botanists had grass growing out of their ears. His speech was high-lighted by the way he nonchalantly caught an apple hurled at him. Unfortunately it turned out to be an egg of dubious age, which shattered violently.

Miss Carole Bedingfield also spoke for the opposition, but she had scarcely informed the Union (with some pride, one felt) that she had spent the previous night (or was it evening) with Finlay D.

McPherson when another ancient egg, thrown with fiendish accuracy, hit Robin Salmon on the ear with such devastating force that he was unable to take down any more of her speech. Miss Bedingfield appeared to be very popular with her audience and as the applause died down the vote was taken. The motion was passed by a large majority with further egg throwing and loud applause.

MINES

Elections.



"Spud" Oldfield

MINES ELECTION RESULTS

President — Brian Oldfield
 Vice-President — Bob Slater
 Hon. Secretary — Fergus Kerr

Editorial comment

A few days ago, I received a letter from the President of the Architectural Association (who is an old student of I.C. asking if we have considered the far reaching affects of the proposal that the A.A. School should become a fourth College of I.C. The enclosed document says that informal discussions with the Rector took place last summer, and a few months later the Governing Body of the Imperial College passed a resolution authorising the Rector to conduct negotiations with the A.A. The conditions fundamental to the negotiations were that no additional financial burden shall fall on the College, the expansion programme of the College shall not be impeded, and that the A.A. School should be prepared to move into close proximity with the College.

The negotiations, which are "not uncomplicated", are now going on.

The merger seems highly probable. What would be the effects? The first thing which strikes me is that efforts will be made to have much closer links with the Royal College of Art. Perhaps another merger, eventually. Then why not a University of South Kensington? Up crops the old question, old as N.U.S. and Mooney's food. This is just my guess. What do you think?

Talking of Mooney's food, there is an article this week on our refectories by Dave Wilbraham. I agree with his views. Actually I'd like to see an investigation carried out by a batch of experts on the nutritive value of the meals served in the Union refectories. Many complaints have been made about the taste of the food (all justified) about the state of the food (also justified), and they seem to have had little effect. A charge of malnutritive diet would be difficult to ignore (and again it is a justifiable personal guess that the experts would find the meals pathetically

lacking in the essential daily requirements of vitamins, proteins, and minerals.)

A series of articles has been initiated to inform the Union about the problems of running the Union. This week we have two experienced Union members, who have held or are holding important Union positions (ha, ha). Next week it is hoped to have the Secretary of the Union, and the Presidents of the Constituent Colleges, writing articles, and the issue after that will carry articles by the Chairmen of the S.C.C., R.C.C., A.C.C. and the Entertainments Committee. The President will round of the series, and it is hoped that you will write to us blasting off at anything in the Union. These series will also give an idea of what is involved in holding the Union positions, which will be contested next month.

In the next issue of Felix, I hope to hold a Forum of discussion on the problems of foreign students.

They encounter a number of difficulties in finding accommodation (and believe me this can reduce you to tears sometimes), and getting used to the food and social customs and the aching loneliness of being in an impersonal metropolis thousands of miles from home. I would appreciate it very much if you write to Felix about any experience or advice which could help solve this important problem. Some very good work has been done by Dan Elwyn Jones and Fr. Ivor Smith Cameron in connection with this problem, and it is hoped that they will start off the discussion.

Ultimately, without your active participation, whether it be a Carnival or a Debate, nothing can be done. Without your help, every idea is still — born and every discussion sterile.

Be fecund and write to Felix.

Letters to the Editor

Dear Sir,

With respect to the R.C.S. Smoking Concert I agree with Mr. Guy that humour is not synonymous with filth.

However, this year's Smoking Concert did not contain all the words from "Lady C.". Words of this nature were cut by the producer beforehand, only to be re-inserted by the cast during the performance.

The main reason for the low standard of several of the acts is that, had they been omitted, the Concert would not have lasted an hour. Scripts of high quality were in fact submitted, but later the departments concerned lost interest, or decided "that it isn't dirty enough for a Smoking Concert."

A recommendation will be put to next year's committee to cut all four letter words, references to sex, and not to supply free beer, as this is the main cause of the rowdy atmosphere.

Yours sincerely,

DICK FOSTER
(Chairman, R.C.S. Ent. Com.)

R.C.S. SMOKING CONCERT

Dear Sir,

While I would endorse M. Guy's comments regarding the deterioration of the R.C.S. Smoking Concert I would not place the blame entirely with those responsible for its production.

I was concerned with the previous three Concerts, and not withstanding Mr. Guy's reference to "an all time low two years ago", we did strive to inject into the programme sketches of a subtle, musical, or topical nature. In most cases these were either brutally cat-called or misunderstood by the appreciative part of the audience because of the verbal diarrhoea of the drunken remainder.

The trend is towards audience domination (it can no longer be called participation). I have been amazed at the implications an audience has drawn from perfectly innocent lines. Secondly, the attitude of people preparing the material towards the prospective audience degenerates from a desire to entertain to contempt. The consequences are regrettable.

The audience at the Concert expects bawdiness and the cast provides it at present. Any improvement in the standard of entertainment must come from both sides of the footlights.

Yours sincerely,

STAN SALMON

CURRENT EVENTS

MCPHERSON GATECRASHES
13,000,000 HOMES
I.C. TIES SHARPLES

by BRIAN BOND

On the evening of March 21st the name of I.C. was brought into millions of homes by thirteen members of the Union when they appeared on television of the Liberal Party Political Broadcast.

We questioned Jo Grimond on the broadcast. The programme was to be telerecorded in the afternoon and televised in the evening. We were told that Grimond had already made a very good recording of a fifteen minute speech, so our performance had to be very good if it was to go on the air. We made the recording and after a seemingly endless delay, we were told we would be on the air.

I have often wondered how spontaneous these unrehearsed programmes are, but ours certainly was spontaneous and unedited.

The press gave it a mixed reception. One Sunday paper though it dreadful, one of them liked the technique, and two of them even quoted the question about "the Liberal Party being a penny ha'penny trying to be two-pence."

TAM ratings placed us joint second with "Coronation Street" so if we went in for television in a big way, Ena Sharples would run into severe competition.

BLOOD DONORS WANTED

The S. London Transfusion Centre will pay a visit to the College on Monday, 14th May. Starting at 9.45 a.m. they will receive volunteers in the Concert Hall. Volunteers are requested to sign their names on the appointments board, preferably by 7th May. Those under 21 years of age attending for the first time need the written consent of their parents.

LAMLEY'S

TECHNICAL & GENERAL

BOOKS

ART MATERIALS

DRAWING INSTRUMENTS

STATIONERY

PAPERBACKS

1, 3 & 5 EXHIBITION ROAD, S.W.7.

President's Introductory Note

Mr. Chandmal, the newly appointed Editor of Felix, has arranged to run a series of articles written by members of the Union who have taken or are still taking an active part in its administration. I hope that this series will be of interest to the readers of Felix, and at the same time inform them of what is involved in running the Union.

It is fairly apparent that at the present time there is a limited contact between the elected representatives and the majority of the students. This series of articles should help to bridge this gap, and at the same time encourage more students to take an active part in the Union.

It would be very fitting if you as a member of the Union wrote an article for this series stating what the Union does or does not do for you. I think Mr. Chandmal would undoubtedly find that these articles would be an excellent way to terminate this series.

No Ape-ing of Oxbridge

by BOB FINCH

Nobody sane comes here without the intention of getting a degree and it is primarily for their technical qualifications that employers seek graduates from this College. Anything students get up in their spare time is really incidental. To hear some people talk one would think the Union is the be-all and end-all; but it isn't: it is, let's face it, another incidental. I am not saying that incidentals are unimportant, for if one is to spend several years of one's life at the job of getting qualifications then how and where one lives, eats, and relaxes, are very pertinent considerations in the efficiency with which one does the job apart from anything else. But one should keep a sense of proportion and remember that the Union only exists to look after these matters to some extent. Sensible Union policies should therefore be firmly based on the wishes and needs of the majority of Union members.

Every year the Union Council is responsible for dispensing thousands of pounds of members' money in futherling these interests. By and large I think Council makes the right decisions as to what to do with the money most of it going into well tried channels. Any individual council only makes relatively small adjustments to the traditional system, which is I think quite right and proper. Some people talk of revolutionary changes and they are wasting their breath as the vast majority of members are quite satisfied with the basic mode of operation. The average Union member is only too glad to have a change from the lecture theatre and laboratory and so I think it is absolutely right that the bulk of the Union Budget should go into the Athletic and Recreation Clubs Committees and into the Entertainments Committee (who run the hops and balls).

There is, however, one side of Union activities that is not as strong as those aspects I have already mentioned. This is what might be described for lack of a better word, as 'cultural' activities. Perhaps, you smile sardonically to hear of the Union publications, the debating society, the political and religious societies, etc. called 'cultural' — as well you might smile sardonically — but at least you know what I mean. *Chacun à son gout* and all that it might well be better for

the health, getting fresh air and exercise, playing cricket or rugby, but ideas are not to be sniffed at. When all is said and done, it is the ideas men hold that influence society more than anything else. I am convinced that there are a very large number of Union members who are interested in discussing politics, religion and philosophy and that we should be making greater efforts to extend facilities for these things.

College activities go up and down: one year a particular society is in excellent shape, the next it isn't so good perhaps (excepting the rugby club, which always seems to be good). So what of this year. Well, I think it has been an extremely good year. This is perhaps partly due to our current President whose injection of transatlantic pep has been an object lesson to observe. Hardened old hand as I might be, I have been most impressed by his seemingly boundless enthusiasm. He has not got his own way over everything, but then how many of us do?

He has been particularly good about the new Halls of Residence. It is important to see that when they are opened the Union should have a fair say in running them. It would be a thousand pities if these institutions should be entirely run by the wardens, however well meaning the might be. Surely by the time a man gets to University he should be capable of deciding his own likes and dislikes. Hall spirit should arise by itself and not from enforced apeing of Oxbridge. The effect of the opening of Southside will be the most important change the Union has to accommodate in the next year or so, and we must show that we are capable of judicious management of the new facilities.

What the President and his Executive have done this year is to keep the Union lively. Perhaps that is the secret of a good Union-life and zest. Nothing is worse than Union officers who behave like nattering old grandmothers. In a good Union one shouldn't say: 'What's on in the Union?' but rather, 'What isn't on in the Union?' This has been a most pleasant year, with initiative at a premium; let us hope that next year will be as good, and if not, better.

UNION REFECTORIES

by DAVE WILBRAHAM

There is one aspect of life at I. C. which almost none can avoid. Whether pink cherub fresher or battle-scarred post graduate all enter the refectories at some time or another. For many this daily dose of masochism symbolises College life. I fear that for many it will have left an irradicable imprint which will bear dyspeptic fruit in future years. On this point, and probably only on this point, virtually all internees are agreed; the fodder purveyed in Mr. Mooney's Mashcatorium is of a standard wanting close surveillance by the vigilantes gastronomic of the Public Health Department.

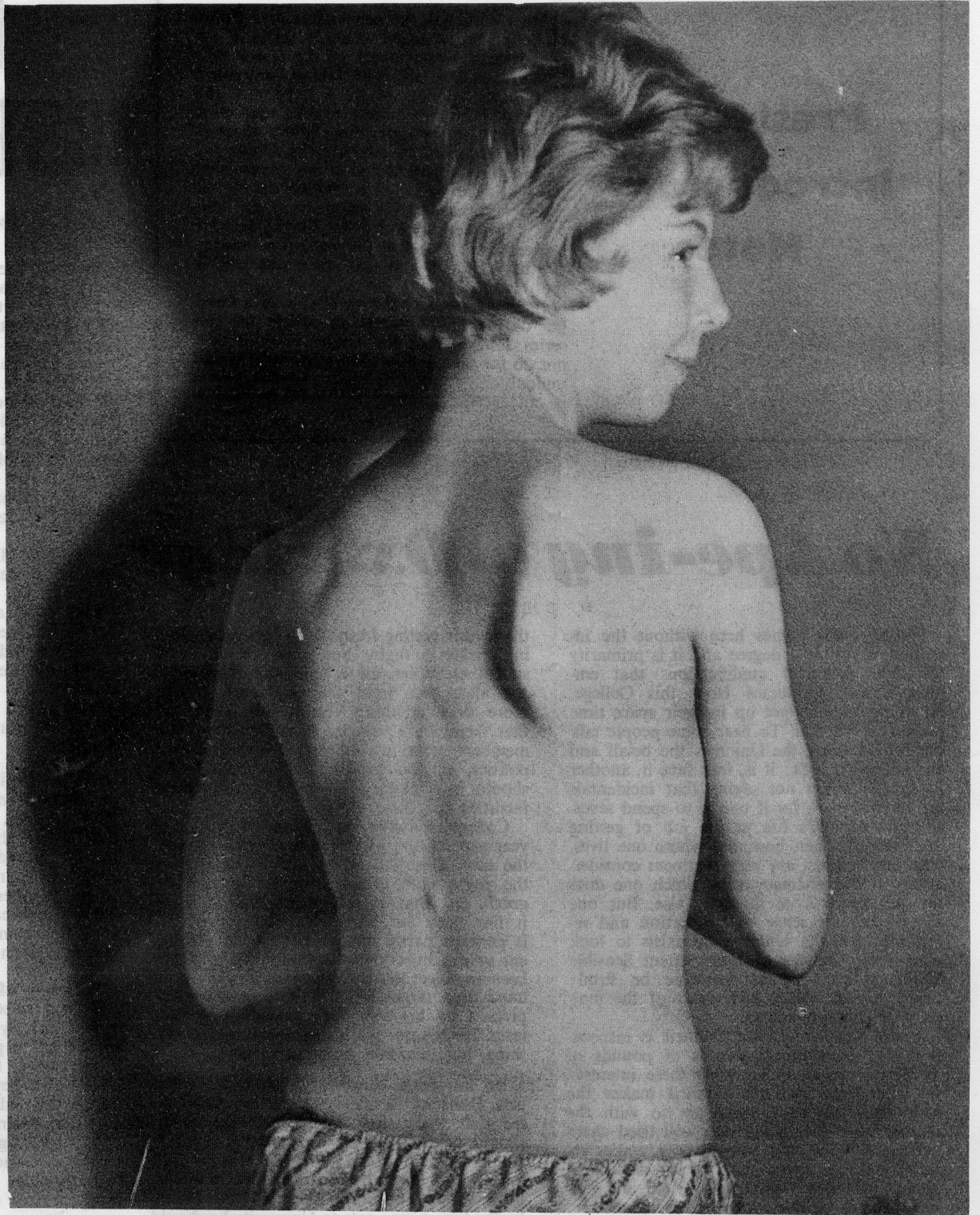
Why should the refectory food earn this unpleasant description? Familiarity breeds contempt, but I have found that uninitiated friends quail at their baptism. It cannot be lack of choice, as there is usually a choice of some half-dozen dishes; order your indigestion to taste. The starting product is reasonable, the finished product is sometimes palatable, the damage is done between the end of preparation and the beginning of consumption.

Plates holding full meals are sucked one on another and stored under the hot plate. Peas dry out, shrivel and set rigid so that the only use they are fitted for is pebble-dashing the President's Office. Chips go greasy, soggy, grey and end up like sleeping slugs. Meat becomes parched, gravy ends up as dark irremovable stain. The only way to avoid this ruination of food is to alter the serving system.

Why not select a meat course from a pile and then select vegetables which could be served directly from vats? Thus the vegetables could be preserved in a prenentable state. Who knows, it might even be possible to have a Mooney meal without peas and without a grey undercooked half tomato. Anyone who has eaten at the many College refectories operating under this system will know that this method vastly improves the quality of vegetables and allows the customer a more flexible choice.

The usual cry which meets this suggestion is 'lack of counter space'. This is rubbish. There is a very large refectory in an unmentionable building in Bloomsbury which serves vast numbers of meals to equally vast numbers of students and uses this system of dispensation with less counter space than presently existing in the lower refectory. The only alteration necessary would be the removal of the central pillar. The puddings could be laid out in a much smaller space, with one attendant to replenish supplies. One person could dispense meat, one variously disguised potatoes and one vegetables. Four servers; not an inordinately expensive labour bill if it meant improvement in quality, and satisfied customers. Or am I right in wondering if the Mooney Monopoly feels it need not consider such irrelevancies as a service to the customer?

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CHRIS PETRI — CARNIVAL QUEEN

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N. B. The photograph on the opposite page was taken under extreme protest from the subject. She was persuaded to allow it in the interest of Charity. I hope you will be as magnanimous in your support of the Carnival.

J.C.F. BAREFORD
Carnival Organiser

I.C. CARNIVAL

will be held at

I.C. UNION

PRINCE CONSORT ROAD S.W.7.
AND
PRINCES GARDENS S.W.7.



Si CHRISTened



McPherson PETRIFIED

PROGRAMME

FRIDAY, May 4th.

The climax of the May Ball will be the crowning of this year's Carnival Queen.

SATURDAY, May 5th .

Grand Float procession

SUNDAY, May 6th.

Carnival Car Rally, the particulars of which are being held secret from STYXX.

MONDAY, May 7th.

Enjoy exotic food, films, dancing and cabaret at the Carnival International Evening starting at 7.30 p.m.

TUESDAY, May 8th.

Imperial College regrets a completely uncensored Carnival Revue at 7.30 p.m. in the Union.

WEDNESDAY, May 9th.

Mammoth, colossal, gigantic and generally large screen in concert hall.....for the Carnival Film Festival. Two great movies starting at 7.00 p.m.

THURSDAY, May 10th.

Barbecue to be held in romantic surroundings (Princes' Gardens) with dancing and dining under the stars.

FRIDAY, May 11th.

Two bands and two bars in an 8 - 12pm Grand Dance in the Union.

SATURDAY, May 12th.

Last, final and ultimate day of the Carnival, beginning with a fete in Prince's Gardens at 2.30pm, comprising 60 stalls and the band of the United States 3rd Air Force. At 8.00pm there will be a hop, also in the Gardens, with music provided by the I.C. Trad. Band.



Bear Womanhandled

CARNIVAL

On the Sight

COLCUTT

We hear that an IC quorum, the IC President and the IC Secretary attended the last Guilds Union Meeting, and this prompts some alarming conjectures. For surely this counts as an IC Union Meeting, and if the Guildsmen present had passed a motion that RCS should be ejected from the IC Union or something similar could RCS have done anything about it? No doubt our procedure experts can sort that one out. The constituent colleges have certainly shown the IC Union the way in getting people to attend their meeting; all you need is a dispensable room (size is not really important) and some fairly bawdy entertainment laid on. Dead easy. No doubt the technique will have to be refined and given a transatlantic flavour before its adopted for the IC Union AGM but its always a possibility. Of course the really effective way of avoiding inquorate meetings is to lay on free beer: this presumes that at least 12% of the Union likes beer enough to come along for it but we think this can be taken as read. The beer would be paid for out of increased Union fees. Two practical solutions to a real problem and no doubt they will both be dismissed in favour of yet more nebulous talk about the sins of apathy.

An ex-editor of this paper who was taken to task for his unfair treatment of the CND affair (if anybody remembers it now) has let

out that at the time Miss Pat Arrowsmith was being entertained at his home and was in fact sleeping in his bed. The gentleman concerned was not at home, let it be understood. Pity he didn't tell us at the time. Talking of editors reminds us that we have yet another one, the third this year. In previous years we seem to have got by with only one editor; is the job becoming more taxing or have editors less stamina these days? Anyway we extend a hearty welcome to Asit Chandmal and let's have a few less typographical errors this time.

There was some discussion recently about what form Colours Awards to ICWarians take. Apparently Colours ties are not very popular with the ladies and they don't have the ingenuity to devise anything more suitable, although lapel badges were mentioned. Why not Colours headscarves, or those neckerchief things women wear on the sports cars? Of course they could follow the example set by Guilds and award Colours Garters, to be worn in the regulation position on the leg: this would give the men an opportunity for the chivalry the ladies complain is missing nowadays, Honi soit qui mal y pense and all that jazz. And the proposed IC Honours could be the Order of the Garter. How about it ICWA?

ORBITING IN THE NOOSPHERE

by CATCALL

So the Editor has started a new series on the Union. Oh, well, at least he's chosen brave men, decisive men. Dave Wilbraham is getting married in August. Bob Finch falls next Easter (Wonder if it will be a Church wedding). Jim Carter has joined the Liberal Party. I suppose it's better to have loved and lost than to be married and bossed. Some people don't think so. Pete McGlone is going to lead a felicitous life from now on. Congratulations. And the same to Gillian and Michael, and Judith and Morris, and Jocelyn and Mick. Even Ged. Brough. Wedding Bells next Easter for Ged and Janine. I suppose anything which combines the maximum of temptation with the maximum of opportunity must be popular.

But some seem to be holding out. Question: "Are you engaged?" Answer: "I'm not saving anything." (Spud Oldfield). "Ssshhh. I'm going to the hop." (Max Finney). "@£\$% @£\$%" (Finlay Macpherson).

I never thought a taste of Mooney would create such a fuss. Its not his fault. Its ours, we eat the stuff.

Congratulations to the Carnival Queen. And Thanks A Million.

UNESCO has translated STYNX into 61 languages. A team of experts on English culture is arriving at I.C. to have the subtle jokes and certain difficult words explained.

By the way we scientists are supposed to have TWO cultures. Well I'll be snowed. I ain't even got one. And the Debating Society hasn't helped. What happened to last term's Union Debate? And the Debating Soc. Dinner and Debate? And the Carnival Debate? Tighten up, Dick.

Deputy President ?

Council has considered the need for a re-arrangement of the Union Executive and decided that a Deputy President was required to be the President's principal assistant, and to be elected as the Honorary Secretary is at present. The post of Hon. Secretary will continue, and the job will carry rather more direct responsibility for the operation of facilities both in the Union and on South Side.

NEWS IN BRIEF

COLLEGE CHOIR

Towards the end of last term, the College Choir gave a performance of Beethoven's Mass in C and Carmina Burana, by Carl Orff, in the R.C.M. Concert Hall. It was believed to be the first amateur performance of the latter. Though the professional soloists did not reveal the ability expected of them, the Choir sang magnificently and many of the audience found it difficult to understand why Dr. Brown did not bring them to their feet to receive their own deserved part of the appreciation. Should more ambitious concerts be planned in the future, perhaps financial help will be forthcoming so that lower prices will attract many more to hear them sing.

YOUR GUESS

If one happened to enter the Union Office at the beginning of term, the letter racks could be seen to bear unusual identifications being respectively, 'In' 'Out' 'Left' 'Right' 'Up' 'Down'! To the uninquisitive this presents no problem. However, for others, 'In' and 'Out' are self explanatory, and 'Left' and 'Right' could be special divisions for the active political groups of the College. But 'Up' and 'Down' present no easy solution. Can it be that they were required to deal with a mass of correspondence concerning the Yo-Yo habits of the new sports centre ceiling?

EXTENSIONS ?

For the less well informed, there appears to be a controversy over the Union Bar extensions. The new licencing laws make it necessary to apply for a new form of licence, the College no longer being considered a 'Club' in the eyes of the law, and this is considered to affect applications for extensions. Sides appear to be taken by those who want applications to be unlimited, those who want them limited to twelve, and about two thousand and eight hundred who couldn't care less.

For those interested, a round the clock service is feasible by having the bar installed in a converted railway coach which could move across the quad at a specified speed and thus provide us with a moving bar.

There are rumours that the laws may be manipulated to accomodate recognised sports centres and clubs!

Viewpoints

"It's amazing how Hilary and I think of the same thing at the same time — and it's not always sex."

Lawrie Austin, President of Guilds.

"I'm dressed, thank you."

Carolyn Russel to I.C. student at Shepherd's Bush.

"I did it."

Finlay Macpherson, the first thing in the morning after the Guild's Carnival.

"London Transport is quite good."

President of I.C.W.A. to Jo Grimond when he offered her a lift.

"I forgot to radiate last night."

Pete Allison, Chairman of Entertainments.

ROWING

LAST TERM

Oarsmen and scullers of Imperial College Boat Club competed in three major open events last term. Their opposition was drawn from the best in Great Britain, although foreign crews were encountered this year, yet they acquitted themselves well.

Three VIII's were entered for the Reading University Head of the River Race on 17th March, and these started in the positions attained by their equivalents last year. Thus the first VIII started 4th, the second, 21st, and the third, 46th. They finished 7th, 40th, and 76th out of a total entry of 145. Incidentally, the race was won, in a tie, by the University of London crew in a time just 31 seconds faster than the 16 min. 25 sec. returned by the first VIII for the 3½ mile course.

Two weeks later, seven crews of I.C.B.C. took to their VIII's, together with nearly three hundred others, for the 4¼ mile Head of the River Race from Mortlake to Putney; the hard facts are summarised in the table. But for the gallants who started 294th, all the College crews lost ground.

In their race on 14th April over the same 4¼ mile course, the scullers M.E. Gaylard, J.H. Ainsley and J. King were 30th, 134th, and 142nd respectively of 169 entries.

The term's results, although poorer than last year's, are nevertheless praiseworthy. The victory in the race for the Dixon Bowl has been reported, and at Reading the Club crews proved faster than not only all London colleges, but the fastest Oxford and Cambridge colleges as well.

However, if there are no grounds for dismay, there are none for complacency either. The club members are entering the summer regatta season with a determination to win and to enjoy themselves which is surely unmatched in any other club. Finally, as the club is smaller than usual this year, it is finding it difficult to provide enough support and encouragement for competing crews. Consequently, if you have any interest in the sport, come and add your yells — and thirst — to many others; we hope that you will find rowing so attractive that you will become a "wet-bob" yourself!

Head of the River Race
from Mortlake to Putney:

Crew	Start	Finish	Time
1	12	16	19min. 35sec.
2	29	66	20min. 09sec.
3	92	103	20min. 27sec.
4	161	177	21min. 10sec.
5	169	236	21min. 51sec.
6	181	221	21min. 39sec.
7	294	273	22min. 47sec.

MOTORING

I.C. CARNIVAL RALLY

MAY 6TH, 1962

This Rally is organised by the R.C.S. Motor Club and is designed to be extremely simple, so that anyone may take part. The mileage is about 100 miles so that scooterists and motor-cyclists can participate.

The only equipment needed is a No. 170 Ordnance Map and a ruler, and a spare body to act as navigator, it will not be a speed test with an average speed to be maintained throughout. Winners will be decided on the answers given to a set of questions which will be handed out with the route plan. Entries are divided into 2 classes, 2 or 3 wheelers, and 4 or more wheelers, the entry fee in each case being 7/6.

This Rally is being organised as part of the Carnival and all profits will go to War On Want, so even if you have never been on a rally before come along to the Chem. Eng. Car Park at 9.30 a.m. on Sunday and join in this one.

SMALL ADS

FOR SALE N.S.U. Prima (Motor Scooter (5 Star Model). Registered late 1958. Low Mileage. Includes Self-starter, spare wheel, carrier, flashing indicators. Colour blue. Contact: D. M. Streat, Nuclear Technology Lab., Chemical Engineering Department. College Hours: G.P.O. Ext. 605; Evenings MAI 2048.

FOR SALE 1954 Morris Minor Converted Van. Fitted with side windows, bench-type back seat, passed M.O.T. 7 year Test, tyres sound, but needs recon. engine. Price £50. Contact: Ken Dixon (Chem. Eng.) Int. phone 2048.

FOR SALE Pye Black Box 4-Speed Record Changer, 4 Loudspeakers, separate Bass, and Volume controls for extremely high fidelity sound reproduction. Permanent solid wood cabinet. As new. Model tropicalised. Cost Price £48. Sell for £32. Contact: Asit Chandmal, Room 77, Beit Hall.

Mac — Thanks for the table-linen. Spud.

ART CLUB EXHIBITION

Since last Monday, April 30th, there has been an exhibition of paintings and drawings by members of the I.C. Art Club on view in the Physics building, levels 2 and 3. This exhibition continues until next Thursday, May 10th. Perhaps the Art Club needs some explanation as some uninformed people claim not to have heard of us. It is a club, sponsored and subsidised by General Studies, whose aim is quite simply to provide instruction in painting and drawing for members of Imperial College. The lessons are held every Wednesday afternoon in the Royal College of Art, during the first two terms of the year.

All this exhibits on show are of work done during these classes, and it is best to remember this, for it explains and defines the limitations of the exhibition. Firstly there is the limitation of subject matter. We paint and draw nudes almost all the time. To attempt to draw the human figure is difficult but once you have begun to realise what is involved in trying to describe shapes in relation to surroundings and the light directed upon them, then you have begun to understand a little of what artists are trying to do. Secondly there is the limitation of scope. We do not paint finished masterpieces measured by the square yard. There just isn't time. Less than three hours per week is not long enough to do anything near what we would want, and much of the work we do must of necessity be incomplete and sometimes sketchy.

We acknowledge these limitations but feel that they enhance rather than detract from the exhibition. Here are people like yourselves attempting to put down on paper what they have seen, not often succeeding but always trying and gaining a great deal of pleasure in the process. We hope that you in turn may derive pleasure from looking at these exhibits, comparing and contrasting, realising the problems that are involved and the very real excitement that is to be gained from painting and drawing.

If you are at all interested in these classes, please get in touch with me, Tony Musgrave, the Art Club secretary, for full details of times and places. From Wednesday, May 2nd, we are holding summer out door sketching classes, and the usual classes at the College of Art restart next October.

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HOCKEY CLUB

HOCKEY CLUB TOUR

by T. PHILLIPS

The Hockey Club finished their season by entertaining the Forward Hockey Club from Groningen University over Easter. After three days in London both teams went to the Lowestoft Hockey Festival. The first day in London started with lunch at the Queen's. Then we had a match at Harlington — they won 2-1 — followed by a Mooney banquet and a Garden Hall stag party. Too much for some, but the stronger men (most of them Dutchmen) managed to get up for lunch next day and see London in the rain. Two idiots even played golf and got soaked, but some smuggled whisky kept them alive. That night Garden Hall saw one of its finest parties. Those Dutchmen were rather charming, but there were some girls left for us. Thursday was to have been occupied by a nice quiet sleep in the coach on the way to Lowestoft. But they wanted to play again. We didn't have a goalie, so they gave us one; he was a left wing really. The score was 6-2 to them with fifteen minutes to go. It was suggested that our skipper move from left back to right wing where he would be less in the way. He got two goals and made a couple more, but they scored again. So we lost 7-6. What a game!

We got some sleep the first night at Lowestoft. The skipper picked the team and went off to play golf. The first match was lost, but it was a good game. That night the hospitality of the Suffolk and the Royal were enjoyed, but our landlady didn't enjoy the result. You can't take these soccer players anywhere. The team P.R.O. had to pacify her next morning, then we went off to play Leicester University. The skipper had hurt his knee (dangerous game this hockey) and couldn't play for the rest of the Festival; he couldn't even play golf so he must have been hurt badly. We should have beaten Leicester, but we drew 3-3. I reckon we'd have lost if that loud-mouthed idiot on the touchline hadn't given us so much encouragement. It's nice to have supporters. I'm sure I've seen that female umpire somewhere. We went to a hop that night. The Entertainments Chairman wasn't very impressed — a frightful crush.

The Landlady didn't complain again: we weren't all that bad really. The sun shone again next day, three days in a row; surely it would rain on Monday. We drew again — why can't someone score some goals? Monday was the last day. We had to play two games, and the sun shone yet again. The only committee member in the morning's team was the treasurer, so we won for a change. We scored three goals. That soccer player was a bit rude to the umpire, though — hardly the festival spirit. We lost again in the afternoon, but it was very close. The umpires were a bit partial. Fancy one of them saying "Further into their half, Harry" to their centre-half when he was about to take a free hit. Pity that soccer player wasn't playing.

It was a wonderful weekend, everyone enjoyed themselves. No-one got to see the fishing fleet come in after all, but you can't do everything, can you?

Why don't you play hockey next year?

RUGBY CLUB

BOOZE-UPS IN BELGIUM

Twenty two members of the Rugby Club left Victoria en route to Belgium on March 26th. The British Railways underestimated our capacity and all the bottled beer had been consumed before the train was an hour out of Victoria.

In Brussels we were met by a little man who turned out to be M. Teddy Lacrois, the Secretary General of the Belgian Rugby Union. He was to be our guide for the tour. He informed us that the landlord of the hotel we have been booked to stay in had passed away so he had arranged for us to stay at another hotel.

Soon it was decided to set up a kitty of 5 Fr. each to be given to the first person who found Belgian beer too much for him. This was won about three hours later by Alan Havard.

For our first game, on arrival at the ground we could see nothing resembling a pitch except a large piece of white ground with white lines on it. This proved to be the pitch as after changing the Belgian boys appeared with some appropriately painted poles which they erected as goal posts. Despite a storm during the game and the fact that a public footpath ran across the pitch, we had quite an enjoyable game and won by 62 pts. to 0. One try was scored from a short penalty after Alan Smith had slowly ambled through the opposition holding the ball over his head and watched by everyone else in sheer amazement.

The net morning we were invited to the Martini Bar. Within an hour 130 Martinis were consumed, with the youngest member setting the pace at 14.

That evening our hosts were the Sporting Club of Brussels. This side contained 7 new full internationals and is one of the strongest in Belgium. Playing under floodlights we won by 23-0, with 5 tries and 4 conversions. We suffered the only injury of the tour during this game when Roger Place broke his nose and had to go to Hospital for two days, returning like something out of an American Space Rocket.

After the game we were presented with an almost life size model of "The Mannekin

Pis", which can be seen in the bar. We replied by giving S.C.A.B. an I.C. plague.

On Friday night it was decided to hold a tournament between all members of the party at the billiards type version of table soccer. This was supplemented by another tournament between Harry Robinson and Alan Morden and the local Breweries. Morden gave up at about 10 and just on his 15th Robinson was struck down with a touch of "rising stomach". The other tournament finished at about 2 o'clock when the party returned to the hotel by devious routes. At one stage the South African member of the party found himself in possession of the back of a "disused" park bench. After a slight disagreement about passports with the local constabulary most of us arrived back at 3 o'clock. At this hour the landlord arose, claiming unfairly, to have been disturbed in his sleep, and found Alan Havard asleep on the floor under his mattress and a pile of pebbles, etc., and his bed and the bed in the next room neatly stacked against the wall.

On Saturday we entertained S.O.S. St. Gillis — Dendermonde. This side had played only once before, so we mixed the two teams for the first half, and played normally in the second half. We won an enjoyable game by 32 points to 0.

Sunday witnessed our last game versus Anderlecht. The opposition contained no fewer than 8 internationals and the ensuing game resulted in a win for I.C. by 33-10, of which Dr. Hearn (Oggie) accounted for 22.

Alan Smith had been christened by the Hotel staff "L'enfant terrible" and in view of this he was presented with a pair of plastic panties, which proved too large for him, so instead he was vested in a nappy and brought down to dinner. The Lady of the House insisted on feeding her new "enfant" and was only just restrained from breast feeding him.

The sea on our return turned not a few stomachs, and we had to rescue the Treasurer from the Customs Officer. Thank God we escaped paying duty on Smith's blood.

"There has never been a tour like this", was the thought with which we left for home.

J M KEHOE

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