



FELIX



NEWSPAPER OF IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION

No. 182

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4d.

QUORATE UNION MEETING! 600 TURN UP

NO APATHY HERE

The first Union meeting this year, held in the concert hall on Tuesday, November 13th, proved both interesting and informative. Gathered to vote on a motion proposing a reduction of the quorum, were some six hundred persons, a refreshing sight after the miserable attendances of last year. To what extent the crowd had been lured by the intensive and almost sensational advertising by John Preece, and in what part by genuine interest was soon to be shown. At any rate, the secretary must be congratulated on ensuring awareness on the part of members of the College.

The meeting opened at 1.15 with a reading of the minutes which were duly signed despite general disbelief in their veracity. Then the first motion was put before the house—that the post of Deputy President of the Imperial College should be created. The only speech forthcoming was from Mr. Stacey; he advocated leaving the decision till such a time when the need became more pressing. The ensuing silence brought cries of apathy from the front of the hall. Here was yet another example of what is so often mistaken for apathy in this College, namely ignorance. The College did not debate the topic for no other reason than that it did not know or fully understand the implications of such a post. Had two informed and detailed speeches been prepared, then as was shown later over the charity, there is no doubt that the question would have been debated.

The President did not seem perturbed when mentioning that

the motion had already received the required two-thirds majority at a previous meeting; perhaps the lack of information proved a useful method of disposing of an obstacle left by his predecessors. A measure of this success was the vote where not a single person supported the motion, and perhaps half a dozen voted against.

The next motion before the house—that the quorum be reduced to three hundred—was rather easier to understand and the debate was quite active. The arguments against the motion were mainly based on tradition and the moral wrong of allowing so small a number to decide for the entire Union. The point that a quorum reduction would encourage the use of pressure groups was well answered by the fact that the limit informed was a minimum and not a maximum; hence any pressure group could each be countered. Mr. Maddison rather short-sightedly mentioned that comfort was of primary importance and therefore virtually 'the less people—the better'—perhaps armchairs might be installed and the quorum reduced to thirty. On slightly more realistic lines, Bob Finch claimed that ten per cent of the total number was fair representation and that in the summer term the present figure became increasingly difficult to achieve; thus a reduction was easily justified. When the vote was taken, the President shrewdly estimated that the two-thirds majority had been reached and the motion was passed.

The next item on the Agenda continued on page 4



Mitch Guardians Pilloried

On Thursday, 15th November, an event of historic import was enacted in the Mining Lecture Theatre. For only the second time in history, Mitch had been lost to barbaric marauders from a college in the course of demolition, and by public clamour those to blame were brought to account. The Mitch Guardians were tried by the Royal School of Mines Union.

The scene was set with all due decorum(?) From 1.15 onwards, the jurors filed into the courtroom with appropriately serious expressions to take their places on this, the day of judgment and retribution.

The judge, prosecution and defence entered to rousing cheers followed by the accused, Billingham and Voss. These, the malefactors, clad in sackcloth and ashes, were greeted by boos, hisses and a shower of kitchen refuse. Led by two ladies of Mines, both renowned for beauty and poise, the prisoners were escorted to the dock, nooses around their necks. They stepped into the two plastic rubbish bins and their trial began.

The judge, His Worship Potato Oldfield, Lord Chief Justice of Mines, called upon the prosecution, Mr. 'Roof' Slater, to present the case against the accused.

Mr. Slater, having delivered a moving introduction on the gravity of the misdemeanour, proceeded to call his witnesses. The first, Mr. George Manson, a well known Scottish expert on continued on page 6

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NEWSPAPER OF IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION

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On the Sight

by Colcutt

Despite the absence of your favourite column, the last issue was pretty good value for 4d. (I hope that you paid for yours.) I doubt if Mr. Marples would appreciate the way Bo was driven to Brighton though. In the Felix photograph, the driver appeared to be looking at his rear seat passenger. Still, I suppose that Bo knows her own way to Brighton by now.

The rival publication, Sennet, is suffering from a boom in its sales this year. The IC Sales Manager, who receives a considerable commission, employs elaborate scientific methods in his sales campaign, and it appears that garaphical curves are more efficient than curvaceous sales girls.

In the previous issue, I predicted that IC would win the UL Triple Crown (Soccer, Rugby and Hockey Cups) again this year. Unfortunately this is no longer possible—due to the efforts of that little college off High Street Ken.—CEM. Although only a tenth our size, they have already knocked out our Rugby Team in the first round and held our Hockey Team to a draw. The most disappointing feature of these two games was the lack of support

given to our teams. This was not made any easier by CEM supporters turning up in large numbers on each occasion. It is to be hoped that the College will support the Hockey Team in the replay on December 5th and the Soccer Team in their Cup encounters.

By now you must all be aware that Imperial is the only University College not affiliated to NUS. There is a strong movement in the Union to get us affiliated, in fact the issue will be debated at the next Union meeting on January 17th. Colcutt, like Asit Chandmal, is neutral.

There are, of course, arguments for both sides. The Social Clubs appear to want us in, while the Athletics Clubs and 'the Establishment' want us to stay out. The rift between these two factions has become intensified of late: it is to be hoped that everyone will keep their heads and come to the Union meeting to decide our fate like sensible adults.

Where have the cartoonists got to? Surely IC has some funny subjects for cartoons? How about one of the President disbanding the Chinese Society. Oh well, cartoons or not, Felix is still worth buying—who knows, it might be your turn for a profile soon.

Carnival Magazine Needs You

STYNX is coming, but to make it a real success, it needs your help now. Articles, jokes (of a semi-repeatable nature), cartoons, ideas of all sorts, all are urgently required. Anyone interested should contact any of the Carnival Organisers.



Extrusi-Hern

Letters to the Editor

Dear Sir,

Again the Union has been persuaded by a vociferous minority to support an International Charity. Are we again to send our hard-earned money into the empty void of the Afro-Asian countries? How many of the Union have seen the letter from the War on Want Organisation thanking us for help last year? It is typed on the best quality paper available; such as can only be found in the most exclusive establishments in London—is this what is called negligible administration costs?

What have we received from the Freedom from Hunger Campaign Organisation? Vague promises that they will send us lecturers, and little else. Does this help our already overworked Carnival Committee? From the Mental Health Campaign Organisation we have received definite offers of collecting licences, collecting tins, co-operation from the police, and, in fact, all the help of which they are capable of giving.

I call on all thinking members of the Union to reconsider the decision which was carried by such a narrow margin at the last Union Meeting, and demand that this year's Carnival proceeds go to the Campaign against Mental Illness.

Yours,

J. DAUMAN.

Dear Sir,

I have just read the back page report of Morphy Day. It's not true. I was on the third floor of Beit Hall at the time. Also, the boat club has not, as rumoured, paid my year's subscription to the Rugby Club.

C. & G. Morphy Cox.

Dear Sir,

The last issue of FELIX carried a report of the Harlington Hop. Having been to the Hop and read the article, it was difficult to reconcile the two. To voice the opinion of those attending, the evening was a lively success and certainly not dissipated with the gloom and groans which you suggested. Perhaps your contributor was not aware that this was one of the 'bring your own partner' IC junctions, or that H-rr-d- had supplied the rockets without sticks, and as a personal opinion he did not like the band.

Yours sincerely,
R. W. SLATER, RSM.

Mr. Slater is trying to read something into the article that was not implied. As regards the band, in our opinion it was somewhat anaemic. Any other comments?—Editor.

ANYONE INTERESTED?

Dear Sir,

The Oxford Committee for Famine Relief are organising a gigantic pub crawl on Christmas Eve.

The idea actually is not to get participants sozzled, but to collect a vast amount of money in the shortest possible time from unwary Yuletide revellers.

Offers of assistance, together with addresses and whether or not cars are available will be appreciated by Mrs. Evans, Room 17, R.C.S. Building.

Yours faithfully,
ANNE EVANS.

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EVEN RARER BIRDS

'I believe that this College ought to join N.U.S. because I don't think Mr. Mooney should have a monopoly over the catering system.' This is a remark made by one of two I.C. students discussing N.U.S.! Now, regardless of one's feeling about the catering system of the College, this is the sort of crude, illogical, nonsensical rubbish which is being paraded about Union circles at the present time and which is intended to raise the ardour of the ordinary Union member to a feverish pitch so that we may well be pushed into an exploit which will probably have a permanently damaging effect on the whole of the life of this College.

Mr. Finch, in his article of a month ago, excelled in his rare art of rousing fanatical instincts but carefully avoided trying to make a factual case for joining N.U.S. He managed to manoeuvre the situation round to the belief that the majority of this Union has always wished to be part of the N.U.S. and that it is only the supposedly fuddy-duddies who run the Union that prevent it. Now let's get this straight. At the present time we do not belong to N.U.S. (a decision of previous Union members) and when the motion to join N.U.S. is presented at the next Union meeting, it is essential that the proposers of the motion should prove, without any doubt, that it is imperative for the future good of the I.C. Union that we join this National Aquarium of little fish in too deep water. This is something which I feel they will find impossible to do on a fact to fact basis.

Firstly let us consider the aims of the I.C. Union, and these of

course are more than those to be found in the Blue Book. A student hopes to emerge from a University having gained a 'little extra' to a degree and part of this 'little extra' can be in the form of general ability in meeting and handling people and having developed some powers of accepting responsibility, however small. The Union is a means to this end without the possibility of serious repercussions following mistakes through inexperience; in fact, it is a proving ground. Here we find that the Athletic Clubs have seized the initiative during the past ten years and have built up a considerable structure—many student administrative posts, a very wide range of fixture lists, and the appropriate success story afforded to the situation where there are ample facilities for every member of the Union to partake in his chosen sport. The Recreational Clubs are a recently formed body but in the case of the Social Clubs, they tend to feel that they have had the thin end

of the wedge. Now many people in the S.C.C. feel that their strength is being restricted by not meeting outside students and they feel that by joining N.U.S. they will be helped.

But who will it really help? Those who heard Jim Daly (a Vice-President of N.U.S.) speak recently were told that the Clubs to benefit would be the Dram. Soc. by joining the Drama Festival and the Debating Society by joining the 'Observer' Mace competition. However these clubs must be very limited in the amount of time they now have available. The Dram. Soc. have taken the bit between their teeth and have now acquired contacts to make tours during the summer vac. to Ireland or Germany. The Debaters, if bored with U.L. competition could well arrange debates with other Universities and Colleges outside this sphere. Joining N.U.S. will mean that about six or seven people climbing on the band wagon of higher politics—a thing which they aren't here for in the first place.

In turning to the matter of finance, we approach the argument of all arguments. At 1/3 per head it would cost I.C. Union approximately £200 to affiliate and on top of this would be required to send about six or seven delegates to two council meetings a year (they last about

four or five days). This would bring the total outlay up to £400 per annum.

At the present time we are forced to make certain squeezes in our balance sheet in order to make ends meet; investments are at a minimum and reserves are due to be cut by £5,000. As the last quinquennial estimates for the College were slashed by the government during the pay pause, there is not much hope of the Union obtaining another penny for at least three years for maintenance purposes let alone to finance a twice-yearly outing by six or seven people who like to be bemused by social studies. The N.U.S. balance sheet shows that on a total outlay of £40,000, it costs them in the region of £15-£20,000 in salaries to permanent staff to administer the remainder.

We must therefore get something tangible for our money. If we want to join N.U.S., we should ask ourselves: Does the average Union member gain by it? Will our money be used wisely? Is it the average Union member's wish that we pour our money into cheap holidays for the few who can obtain them for 15/- and a bit of initiative anyway. I doubt it very much.

T.B.P.

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PROFILE

THE REGISTRAR



E. Cutliffe MBE, MA

That Mr. Eric Cutliffe should remain so much an unknown quantity for so many students is no suggestion of an enigmatic personality, but simply an indication of the nature of his office. 'Eminence gris' unhappily has sinister connotations, but it is no exaggeration to say that there is practically nothing concerning students that does not at some time or other touch upon Mr. Cutliffe's extensive domain.

Mr. Cutliffe came to Imperial in 1937 as Deputy Registrar. He had spent the ten years after graduating in Chemistry from Lincoln College, Oxford, with Fry's, the chocolate manufacturers. Even in these days, the College had some 1,100 students, and the new man 'had his nose to the grindstone' right from the start. In 1940, having just assumed the office of Registrar, he left for the Army, where he spent four years, the last two of which were at the War Office. In recognition of his ser-



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vices. he was awarded the MBE in 1945.

On his return, he found many changes, but these were but a prelude to what was to come. Although everyone was aware of the tremendous strides that technology had made in the wake of six years' hostilities, few people could at that time have foreseen the prodigious upsurge in technical education that was to take place a decade later. This has brought to the Registry changes as significant as those in the academic departments.

The registry is now divided into three main parts, in addition to which there are specialised sections dealing with matters as varied as vacation training and radiation hazards. The Registrar is the secretary of the Board of Studies, which consists of the Rector and all the professors, and is broadly concerned with the teaching arrangements of the College. Together with the Academic section which deals with such matters as changes in courses, examinations, degree regulations, this brings the Registrar and his department into very close contact with the academic work of the entire College. The admissions sections alone handles

some 6,500 applications annually, and although the Central Admissions Council on which Mr. Cutliffe is the College's representative, comes into operation this year, this does not diminish the Registry's responsibility. The third section of the Registry is concerned with records and statistics.

What of the man who is responsible for this large and diverse department? Mr. Cutliffe is a kindly quietly spoken person, who conveys an impression of unobtrusive omniscience—as indeed may be expected from a man so involved with detailed administration. He is above all an approachable person, and with a hint of sadness, he reports that relatively few students avail themselves of the opportunity of talking with him about their personal problems in the hour he sets aside for this on Thursday lunchtimes.

His spare time is occupied chiefly by energetic and outdoor activities—he is a keen gardener, enjoys dancing, and his holidays are often spent mountain walking in Switzerland. When at Lincoln, he was captain of his college boat club. He is appreciative of good books but confesses to having no special attachment to any particular field of art.

The College owes much to Mr. Cutliffe and to his department. They are somewhat 'backroom'; their task is painstaking meticulous attention to the needs of students who are scarcely aware of what is involved in making their studies possible.

M. J. STACEY.

UNION MEETING

continued

was some rather vague correspondence whereby the College was elected 'en bloc' to the I.C. Athletic Ground Club. The Treasurer's report followed and was kept to a minimum by the intelligent move of previously displaying the Balance Sheet on the Union notice board. A note of levity was introduced by Mr. Carter's innocent inquiry—'Does the President of the Union feature as an asset?'

The meeting resumed with the serious business of the R.C.S. rep. election. The speeches by the proposers were not of great eloquence, but seemed to serve their purpose. Mr. Phillips gave a sensible discourse on the merits of Mr. Massey, but John Churchill's plea of 'rugger club' finally won the post for Bill Jenkins by 264 votes to 261. Frank Fichs was unable to dispose of his political past and managed a count of only fifty.

The final section of the meeting brought the Annual Debate on the proposed recipient of the carnival charity proceeds. This may seem to many a slightly distasteful idea, heatedly discussing the relative merits of two charities, but it is necessary, and the underlying note of sincerity atoned for the system used. The comparison between the two charities and their proposers was interesting. On the one hand Roger Thomas with a tremendously sincere appeal to back the Freedom from Hunger Campaign—on the other and no less sincere, Lawrie Austin for proposing the Mental Health national appeal. The tremendous influence which Mr. Austin has in this College (and quite rightly so), was soon felt when he began his speech. However worthy a cause Mental Health may be, it is a vague and rather nebulous one, and unlikely really to gain support in a college as material and factual as this one. Yet on the first vote Mental Health lost by 259 to 270 and nearly every member of the council supported it.

Mr. Thomas explained at some length what the Freedom from Hunger Campaign hopes to achieve and how it hopes to achieve it. He mentioned long term policies of education, irrigation and development—also the pains and horrors brought on by malnutrition. Mr. Austin stressed the problems in an overdeveloped society and showed that the effects were demonstrated in high mental illness rates, suicides, and nervous ailments. He too advocated long term policies of prevention rather than cure.

The debate continued hotly and much was said on both sides

UNION MEETING cont.

by a variety of interested parties—here, indeed, was no apathy and high voting figure revealed that once the facts are displayed the College is quite capable of forming an opinion. Of the other speakers Bob Finch made some points worth recording—that since Mental Health was a national problem, it could be dealt with nationally, i.e. by legislation in Parliament; however this was not possible in the case of Freedom from Hunger, and therefore we should support it by the only means available: financially. In summing up, Lawrie Austin agreed that this was possible, but that in point of fact Mental Health had 'missed the boat'; hence it was our duty to support it. 'Imagine,' he said, 'the agonies of a man about to take his own life...'

'Imagine,' countered Roger Thomas soon after, 'the agonies of a man having his life taken from him,' and on this note the debate closed. A vote was taken and later ratified by ballot where Freedom from Hunger gained 304 against 289.

The Union meeting was a great success, not only in the attendance, but also in the standard of intelligent interest shown by those present. The President handled the meeting with well practised tact and together with his constituent presidents set a standard of awareness they would be wise to maintain.

NIGHT CLUBBING

Most students' entertainment on arriving in London is based entirely on College hops, sherry parties and the cinema. But the Metropolis has establishments which, for the livelier mortal provide additional late night entertainment—we are referring to Night Clubs.

We hope in a series of articles to give readers an idea of what to expect from these. Firstly, one must become a member—this can be expensive as membership fees range from £1 upwards, but for four guineas one may become a member of thirty-six Clubs by joining the Clubman's Club. It was one of these we visited the other day—

The Peppermint Lounge

The elegant decor, lofty pillars and scintillating chandeliers form a luxurious background for one of to-day's most exhilarating keep-fit exercises yet devised by the Yankees for the 'paunchy, barfly' British. This has been banned in the U.S.S.R. with typical Victorian prudity, the authorities denouncing it as 'vulgar and indecent'—it is of course the Twist.

The elegant decor? In none other place than the Northumberland Grand near Trafalgar Square, which every Tuesday night becomes the home of the Peppermint Lounge.

There one is able to dine, wine and of course Twist after paying a £1 entrance fee, which provide for light refreshments and the first drink. You are able to sample the Peppermint Twist cocktail, eat peppermint on rolls and twist to the tune of 'Pepper-

mint Twist,' here the Twist is raised to the withering heights of transmission on 208m.

It is open from 8.13 p.m.—3.13 a.m. Dress—sublime to the ridiculous. The room was lit by one candlepower per table—and very nice candles, too!

The first few hours twisting was to records, non-stop due to the duo-turntable, however about 10.30 one was given chance to recuperate, by the introduction of Sinatra (ever tried Twisting cheek to cheek?)

From midnight, twisting is to the accompaniment of a small band.

May it be said at this point, that common beer drinkers are not exactly welcomed here, since on ordering a pint of beer, the waitress (and a very nice waitress, too) disappears into the depths, to return after several minutes with a pint, which besides being flat is a 'cuckoo,' and demands 5/-.

However, as whisky, gin, brandy, etc., are a mere half-crown a noggin one need not go thirsty.

Meals are served in an adjoining room, but not having a cheque book, we dined on the 'light refreshments.'

To sum up—for a pleasant evening's Twisting, it is ideal, as long as you have about £3 (for two). Girls—well, yes, there were some without partners. Happy Twisting...

Editor's Note

The next article in this proposed series is not expected until the next term's grants come in.



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IC Dramatic Society

HAMBURG AND AFTER

In July the I.C. Dramatic Society took their production of "The Lady's not for Burning," by Christopher Fry, to Hamburg. The play was rehearsed at the College for a week after the end of the Summer term; in that week the final plans for the tour were made, costumes were fitted and most of the parts were learnt.

The party of 25 left Victoria Station at 3 p.m. one day and arrived in Hamburg in need of breakfast after the long train journey from Ostend. The majority of the party lived on a well-organised camping site, complete with a self-service store, which combined the amenities of an off-licence, a grocery and a post-office; there was also a restaurant on the site, complete with multilingual juke-box and a waiter/barman/comedian.

The play was performed in the Auditorium-Maximum, a vast, modern lecture theatre with a huge open stage. The size and shape of the stage was unknown to us before we arrived in Hamburg, so the set had to be redesigned. The stage crew toured the German Woolworths with an interpreter and afterwards began constructing weird pieces with canvas, wood and string; the set was complete with the head of a moose (or probably a shorn deer) kindly loaned to us by the British Consulate in Hamburg. The cast rehearsed in a room underneath the theatre for most of every day. An interview was given for the radio. More tickets were printed. At the end of a week the production was ready for performance.

The audiences comprised mainly German students and British residents in Hamburg:

judging from the laughter and applause, everybody appeared to understand and appreciate Fry's humour. The day after the first performance there was a critique in the local newspaper; sometime that week there was another rave, this time in the German top paper, "Die Welt." The British consulate expressed eagerness to help us next time.

Next time will be made possible by the continual support the Society receives from the College, officially from the R.C.C. and privately from the many members of the College who attend and participate in our productions. The Christmas production will be 'Ring Round the Moon' by Anouilh to be performed on December 4th-7th. Next term two plays from I.C. will enter the U.L.U. One Act Play Festival in an attempt to retain the Cleve Cup. Other plans for next term include theatre visits, play readings and the Easter production; after the Summer Term it is hoped that there will be another tour abroad.

The Theatre—

PEER GYNT at the Old Vic.
THE PREMISE at the Comedy.

If you are rationalist, a positivist, if you devour 'Scutiny' by the yard and find satisfaction in Huxley, Russell, Hyer—in short, if you are a thinking scientist, then a visit to see Ibsen's 'Peer Gynt' at the Old Vic may strike some unexpected chords.

This is only the fifth profession a visit to see Ibsen's 'Peer in London' since it was written some ninety-five years ago by the man whom many would place second only to Shakespeare. It is a great, shambling masterpiece which alternates pantomime with tragedy, turgid prose and laughing poetry.

Leo Mikern takes the title role, with a supporting cast of seventy. As with King Lear, one feels this part is almost impossible for one man, running through such a formidable range of emotion and age. Indeed the boggling size of the whole thing rules out a detailed criticism of performance and direction, but one or two almost inevitable flaws aside, it is a magnificent production.

The epic poem revolves around two central themes each with its own countersubject. First the supreme importance of the individual personality against which Ibsen throws his realization that the Eastern pursuit of self-knowledge is suicide; secondly the

Christian mystic in Ibsen who declares that the ultimate wrong is the denial of love and yet sees that the growth of personality must involve many such acts.

To the modern mind, many of Ibsen's symbols are over-explicit and his ideas dated (he was writing some time before Freud), but in this play, everything bounds along with such genial verve and intellectual grip that the symbols live, the ideas loosen and grow. With all its faults, this is a great Tour de Force.

As 'Beyond the Fringe' begins to sag a little as the jokes become well worn, 'The Premise', at the Comedy, offers a fresh performance every night. In this revue, most of the sketches are done on the spot by the quartet, using suggestions from the audience. This has all the excitement and anguish of jazz improvisation, and the talents of the group for mime are fully exploited in the occasional awkward pause. The satire is every bit as vicious and as sustained as in 'Beyond the Fringe.' The final sketch 'The End of the World' is convulsive stuff, your reviewer in a precarious standing position (balcony 3/6) being nearly hoisted on his own opera glasses as the button was pressed.

D. FARREL.

MITCH GUARDIANS

cont. from front page.

fingerprints, proceeded to enunciate his theory with true scientific thoroughness. He showed the court a set of British Standard Fingerprints, and drew the attention of the audience to their salient points.

Then he produced a handprint said to belong to one of the accused. On this, he pointed out the salient points from the previous standards and claiming that these pointed to the known tendencies of Billingham, one of the accused. Also produced was an article of female attire, sent anonymously through the post. On this he claimed was found another handprint similar to that of the accused. He pronounced also that the size of the container was similar to that to which the accused was known to have an addiction.

Next called was Mr. Graham Haclin, a paint expert. He was called upon to identify the paint on a red and white striped Mitch sitting on the front of the bench. After much deliberation he pronounced this as a rare red and white striped paint known only in a small area of South Kensington and producing a can, said to have been lifted from that area, he discovered his sample had dried up. On a suggestion he should follow suit, he proceeded to finish his damning evidence with great alacrity.

Finally the prosecution called a certain Mr. Horace Belcher, who having been sworn in on the E to K Telephone Directory, informed the court he was a consultant on safe breaking at present domiciled in Brixton. On cross-examination, he claimed he was consulted on the abduction of Mitch and on searching the building had found something known to us as a paper clip. This, he claimed, he had found, in his vast experience of 'knocking off' things, was, in the hands

of an expert, a very dangerous weapon. (Uproar in court.)

For the defence, Mr. 'Well' Dunn claimed that Billingham, clad in a striped red coat, was a schizophrenic, believing himself a Guildsman. His companion in crime, Voss, was said to be in love with Michelle, the beautiful wife of Mitch, and owing to this mixture of perversion and schizophrenia these men had assisted in Mitch's abduction. A plea for clemency was made as the defendants were guilty but insane.

The defendants were led out and the jury voted. A unanimous verdict of guilty was returned. Owing to the previous soiling of the Round Pond an unknown member of the jury suggested they should be led to the front of the Royal College of Music to be pilloried and jeered by the general public. This sentence was accepted and duly pronounced.

The convicted men, struggling violently, were taken by the singing rejoicing jury to the place of execution. There, they were chained and roped to the fence to receive the derision of a large crowd hurling kitchen refuse, who made up in enthusiasm for what they lacked accuracy.

After much general amusement, the arrival of a black van manned by blue gentlemen cut short the agony of the convicted. These gentlemen inanely enquired if Billingham and Voss had allowed people to heap such ignominy upon them thereupon getting the impression they themselves were being threatened with the same. They forced the release of the convicted and on the dispersal of the mob, melted into oblivion.

Quote of the day: 'You mean to say you just let them do this?'—Chelsea constable.



The Law steps in.



GUILDS' FRESHERS DINNERS

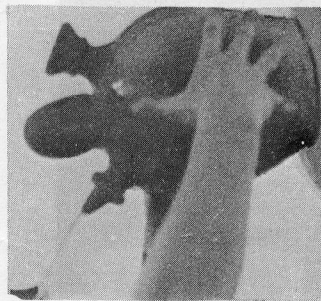
As usual, the Freshers Dinners have left their mark on the Union in more ways than one. However, it was noticeable this year at the Guilds Dinners that the freshers showed great spirit and what is more, intelligence. In general, the more violent types of sport were reserved for the bar, which received the full fury of this later. Satisfaction was expressed with the ample supply of beer during the dinners and most of the speeches were thought to be excellent. Is there a possible connection between the two?

At the first dinner, the Mechanicals', at which Prof. Saunders, the Dean of the College, was present, the pattern was set. This was followed by the Civils', and everything got a little noisier. Before the next Guilds' dinner, however, there came an RCS dinner, on Wednesday, 17th October, and this was visited by a deputation from Guilds and Mines, with a view to delivering a note of protest to the President of RCS, deploring the de-bagging of certain innocent bystanders (who were simply admiring Theta) the previous Friday. Much to everyone's surprise, the deputation outnumbered RCS in the bar, and

for the sake of amity and the Union furniture, the three Presidents decided to make it an IC night. Certain reliable sources have stated that the evening that followed was one of the best seen in IC for five years. The illustration accompanying this article is proof of the Bachanalian enjoyment experienced by

some prominent members of IC. The goodwill of the evening even extended to offering yards of ale to some visitors from another London College. Their reticence in accepting the gift was put down to sheer modesty.

The Electricals' Dinner on the following night was naturally rather in the shade of Wednesday's proceedings. It was notable only for the appearance of a Spanish drinking vessel, which was introduced as a Latin Lavatory, and provided some damp sport for the imbibers. This "pot" (we don't know whose arms they are) was kindly



Spanish Drinking Vessel

donated to the Guilds Union by Frank Irving and it is hoped that a tradition of beer showers for courageous freshers might evolve from it.

At the Aero's Dinner it was noticeable that the bar was packed and it appeared that

many Guildsmen other than those from Aero had come along to join in the fun. They were not disappointed. Finally the Chemical Engineering Dinner (last but not least) was memorable on three counts. The first was that there were nineteen members of staff present from the department, a record for Freshers Dinners at IC, which shows that there can't be much wrong with staff-student relations in Guilds. The second was that it was the most drunken and rowdy (and enjoyable) Freshers Dinner for some time. And the third was Jim Carter's voice!

RCS Literary Society

If you never read any sort of book other than a scientific text, this Society is not for you. But if you are interested in, or perhaps merely inquisitive about anything literary, then it is certainly worthy of your notice.

Active, rather than passive participation is our aim. Meetings usually begin with a talk given by a speaker noted in his field, after which informal discussion takes place over coffee. We want to cater for those to whom taking part in as important—if not more so—than sitting listening. One can do the latter in General Studies Lectures, but these seldom, because of their brief duration and the relatively large number of people attending, provide an outlet for more than a few to put forward their ideas for inspection or criticism.

The cynic might claim—with possibly some justification—that we are a group of gasbags who gather primarily to hear the sound of our own voices. Nevertheless, there exists in this college no other society which can satisfy this demand in such broad fashion. Certain of our meetings this term have been of intellectual literary interest—John Heath-Stubbs enlightening us on his reasons for writing one particular poem, and explaining its deeper meanings. Others, like the South African novelist Sylvester Stein, describing his experiences while editing in that country the magazine 'Drum,' had more popular appeal.

In the very near future several extremely well-known personalities will be at the Society, so keep an eye on the departmental notice boards for information on our activities. Meetings are normally on Wednesday evenings at 7.30, so that people may eat first, and then carry on until talk and the coffee runs out. So if you are in the mind for an evening which is stimulating, and for this college, new and unusual, try the Literary Society.

DEBATE

On Tuesday, 20th November, Imperial College defeated Chelsea in the Quarter finals of the ULU Debating Competition. IC proposed the motion that 'Space research is a waste of effort,' and the ensuing debate was a considerable improvement on the first round. Don Pearson opened for IC, being followed by George Turner and Bob Finch, the familiar crushing summary being delivered by Asit Chandmal. Chelsea opened with discourse on the meaning of the word 'space,' a speech probably written for proposing and hastily adopted for the defence. This rather set the tone for the Chelsea speeches, which seemed to lack purpose and cohesion. On the other hand, the IC team showed good co-operation, an improvement on their first round performance.

It is not yet known who our SEMI-FINAL opponents are, but the support given so far is an insult to the team. At one time there were more Chelsea people present than members of this College. The standard of speeches can be greatly improved by a large audience and if a college like Goldsmiths can get 250 people to an evening debate, Imperial ought to manage more than the dozen or so people that turned up at the last two rounds.

N. R. E. BARNARD.

Spannerama

Lord Mayor's Show

As usual, the day dawned dark and wet, no doubt discouraging many prospective onlookers. However many did turn up to see the fun, among them some 80 Guildsmen stationed on a pitch up Ludgate Hill. The theme of the procession was 'British Exports.' In view of the fact that no one has as yet missed any Guildsmen, we can draw certain inferences. Five Guildsmen were on the National Productivity Council float inflating balloons with hydrogen gas and releasing them at intervals. There may be a connection between the NPC and balloons; we certainly can't see one. We also provided six sandwich-board men, strolling round looking like characters from Alice in Wonderland. As a result of his experience, one of these walking hoardings is seriously considering entering the profession. His time at IC will obviously not have been wasted.

Dan 'you can't a rope round me' Roper wielded an expert chopper in the best RCS tradition (surgeons naturally), carving up meat on one of the floats. He has got a finger in several pies, so watch out for him (and Mooney).

To round off the proceedings, all 80 Guildsmen accompanied

Bo to Charing Cross at a fast trot. In keeping with the general air of festivity, one Macmillan H. gave an excellent imitation of Sellers P, at the Lord Mayor's Banquet later on in the week.

Engineers' Dinner and Dance

At last, Pete Griffiths has been persuaded to divulge the date of this most important event, namely 25th January, 1963. Application forms for this are now available from the Union Office or the numerous College Notice Boards.

Swimming Gala

This occurs on Friday, 30th November, at Marshall Street Baths. Come along and give your support, as in 1961. A pair of size 423 water wings, with out-board motor if possible, are urgently required for one hairy personage.

Mitch

Mitch was duly returned to Mines on receipt of his air freight from Bermuda, the monies being paid into Carnival funds. Unfortunately, RCM were not pleased with the resurgence of homosuffragettism on the part of Mitch's erring keepers.

Tailpiece. No mention of J. Wh-te 'cos he always get in, even if he did organise the Lord Mayor's Show business.

Overseas Vacation Service

by J.R. Hamilton

In vain have we waited for a genuine complaint to be lodged about IAESTE's organisation. No one yet talked with about their overseas work has come forward with a watertight reason for moaning, and the nearest indication we have that the arrangements leave anything to be desired, comes from Gopal Srinivassan, who felt that the arrangements made for his stay in Norway, so far as living accommodation goes, could have been better.

He went to Norway in 1961 to work with the Union Company who manufacture paper. Though he reports that not much was learned about the work, he feels this to be entirely the fault of the company who gave him too little to do.

Small Ads.

For sale—possibly rare, definitely unread Chem. Enge. Books at vastly reduced prices. Chemical Engineering—Coulson and Richardson, Vols 1 & 2 30/- each. Elements of Fractional Distillation—Gilliland and Robinson, 70/-. Process Heat Transfer—Kern 75/-. Mass Transfer Operations—Treyhal 70/-. Process Control System Design—Young 30/-. Chem. Eng. Thermodynamics—Dodge 70/-; Micromeritics—Dollardale 30/-; Applied Maths in Chem. Eng.—Micklev. Sherwood, Reed 55/-; Brand new Engineering Drawing Set 130/-. Contact A. A. Oureshi c/o Union Office.



The point he made in our conversation was that on reaching Norway, he found no arrangements had been made for his living accommodation, and in a land where few folk speak English, he found the search for digs a difficult task.

Whether or not Mr. Srinivassan have handled the problem on his

should have looked into the question of digs before leaving England, or whether IAESTE should behalf, Felix is not entitled to decide, but simply reports the facts as given.

At the Skein mill he found himself to be amongst friendly workmates who in no way resented his presence there.

During the stay, although there were neither organised visits to other factories nor any sight-seeing trips to take advantage of, he did manage to visit the Norskeliydro, or equivalent of our own I.C.I.

Perhaps transport difficulties prompted the act, but whatever triggered it off, Gopal found himself presented with the manager's own bicycle to help him get over the problem. This is an example of but one of the friendly attitudes shown by the Norwegians and Dutch alike, for Graham Allen, working in Holland, received nothing but hospitality from those he contacted whilst working for Avirolanda on aero-engine assembly, though he too felt that he was given too little work to do.

Here, in contrast with Norway, English was widely spoken and those who did not speak much of our language were keen to learn.

Mr. Allen, staying with a Dutch family at Dardrecht, visited other industrial plants such as the Esso refinery at Amsterdam and the Delta Works (flood control dams), arrangements for these visits being made by the Foreign Students Service.

His employers paid normal wages whilst these visits were being undertaken, and were quite prepared to allow him three or four days per week off work for that purpose.

Both Mr. Allen and Mr. Srinivassan were clearly much impressed by the fact that the managers of their respective works took the trouble to make themselves known, not out of politeness as might have been expected, but out of a genuine desire to be helpful and to make the students feel at home during their stay.

On the financial side, Gopal returned to England having made a profit on the venture. The pay in Holland was quite good, reported Mr. Allen, but overall he did not cover his costs.

From my talks with students from various departments, both men and women, a clear pattern is already emerging and the advice Felix would offer, for what it is worth, is, that it is to your advantage to get a job with a company who offers a responsible job and secondly, if it can be arranged, that those intending working overseas will be happier out of working hours if they live in a Student's Hostel.

For the next issue, Felix has hopped a Jet 77 to bring you an account of America at work and play.

Rovers...

Rover Crew Freshers' Hike

Eight stalwart members (including an alleged record number of five freshers) of the Rover Crew departed for Wrotham—by courtesy of London Transport—on the exceptionally cold morning of November 11th, en route for the annual Freshers' Hike. From Wrotham the party made its way along muddy footpaths to Ightham, where a map-reading dispute caused a splinter group to set off through a large garden to Ivy Hatch, only to be reunited at the Plough Inn with the remainder of the party who had used the roads and arrived first. This was considered to be a good place to stop for lunch and about forty minutes later, suitably refreshed and invigorated, a cracking pace was set up in the direction of Plantol. After passing through this quaint village, Ightham Mote—a fine example of a moat house, complete with a resident peacock—was reached. By a further complex system of footpaths, back gardens, private property and fields full of heifers (which nearly necessitated an exhibition of the technique of bull-fighting, by those of the party who had been at summer camp and had seen how easy it had looked) Knole Park was reached. This extensive park, full of the four-legged variety of deer, surrounded a Tudor Mansion, now the seat of the Sackvilles. At about 3.30 p.m., the party arrived in Sevenoaks and decided to abandon the idea of returning to Wrotham along the Pilgrims way on account of the failing daylight. (The fact that a Greenline coach going to London appeared at that moment had nothing to do with it, so they say!) By maps and string it is estimated that about eleven miles had been covered—giving ample time for the introduction of the freshers to the Crew.

..and astronomers

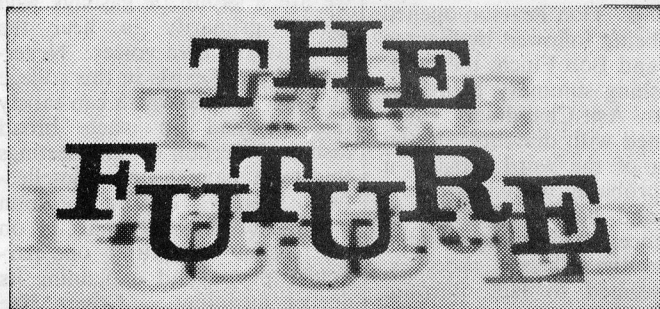
Astronomical Society?

Perhaps as a subconscious reaction to the formation of the Pot-Holing Club, a movement is afoot to form an Astronomical Society. Several telescopes have been found in the immediate neighbourhood, more have been discovered further afield and some interest and encouragement met with from senior members of staff. Anyone interested should keep his eyes open for notices in the RCS buildings and in the Union.



Sam-Hern

While few of us wish to know the future, many hope—reasonably—to have a hand in shaping it; and this requires acquaintance with what may lie ahead. But traditional methods of probing the future are no longer in favour. Crystal-gazing has obvious limitations. Witches are prophets only of ultimate doom. So today one turns, in the first instance, to the appointments officer for the pathways to the future. We, for our part, would like to elaborate what lies along one of them—Unilever Research.



**AND
YOU**

Research in Unilever means industrial research: research directed to specific ends: research with a practical outcome. But not only that. No industrial project or problem stands in isolation. Its roots rarely lie in industry. So, research in Unilever also means research in a number of contrasting fields—detergents, edible fats, foods, cosmetics—and it means, further, research in surface chemistry, glyceride chemistry, protein chemistry, and a host of equally fundamental topics. It means a community of scientific interest within Unilever, and continuity of academic contact outside it.

It can mean research as a career, or as an introduction to the technical and commercial sides of Unilever. It can provide satisfaction in the pursuit of it and financial reward in the success of it. There is only one minor hazard. Our standards of acceptance are high.

We invite you to write to Dr. A. CROSSLEY, Staff Officer, Research Div., Unilever Ltd., Unilever House, London, E.C.4

UNILEVER RESEARCH

JUDO CLUB

The Judo Club after a long period of temporary occupation in the gym now has a permanent mat situated on the top floor of the west side of the RCS building. There is a training session every Tuesday night at 6 p.m. for graded members, under Dave Barnard, 3rd Dan, and a beginners' class every Thursday at the same time, taken by John Shepherd, 1st Dan, ex-captain of the club.

Over the past year the club has been very successful, beating teams from Sandhurst, Oxford University, and University of London College Clubs, but narrowly losing to Cambridge. Much of the credit for this is due to Dave Barnard, the instructor, who is also a member of the British Judo Team. For this session matches have been arranged with Oxford, Cambridge, Southampton, and Leeds Universities, together with a number of fixtures against college sides, and two with the Metropolitan Police.

This year, the team has lost two good performers in John Milson and Roger Simons, the former showing a marked propensity for throwing opponents through windows, the latter preferring slow strangulation. No doubt, our enemies will have heaved sighs of relief at their absence, even if they heave nothing else. We are still left, however, with many of last year's team, among them last year's captain, Clive Cohen, John Beasley, treasurer, and of course, Robin Bedding, 2nd Kyu, vice-captain, and also a PG who is interested in breeding flies.

Newcomers to the club are mostly beginners whom we are glad to see in such numbers, and we hope that they can overcome the initial difficulties of a difficult sport.

We are extremely fortunate at the moment in having a dojo in RCS. This will be eventually moved to somewhere in the East side of Prince's Gardens. The dojo is due to the efforts of Dr. Cameron, President of the Club and 1st Kyu (Brown belt).

Having accommodation of our own is rather important as it means that the mat can be down all the time and members can practice whenever they wish. This has undoubtedly contributed to the high standard of Judo and keenness in the club over the past year.

For graded members there are additional practices and instruction at the Renshuden at 3.15 on Wednesdays, and at 6.0 p.m. on Friday nights at ULU, IC Judo

Club members being automatically members of UL Judo Club. All in all, if you do wish to practice Judo, a high standard of facilities is available.

Depleted IC Team thrashes Goldsmiths

The first match of the session was fought at the Renshuden Club on Wednesday, 31st October against our old enemies, Goldsmith College. Usually we have no reason to fear Goldsmiths', but on this occasion we were fielding a somewhat depleted side due to the injury of our Captain, Mike Warne, and the non-availability of our tame (almost) blue belt, Robin Bedding. Nevertheless, the IC team scored a decisive 5-1 victory.

First to fight for IC was newcomer Pete Hunt who rapidly recovered from an illegally applied strangulation hold, and threw his opponent clearly for a full point. Next came Bob Mee, another new team member, who quickly disposed of his opponent, gaining a submission in response to a hold on the ground. Malcolm Matthews followed this by a clean TAI OTOSHI throw for another full point, John Beasley, 4th, being forced to submit to a dubious looking neck lock, John Downey, starting cautiously, finally threw his opponent with IPPON SEOI NAGE.

To round off the match, Clive Cohen felled the last Goldsmiths man with HARAI GOSHI, and yet another win was chalked up for the IC Judo Club.

BADMINTON

-John H. Weddle

From the large crop of freshers who yearly flirt with the club at the beginning of the season a number of good players have emerged as witnessed by their entry into the teams.

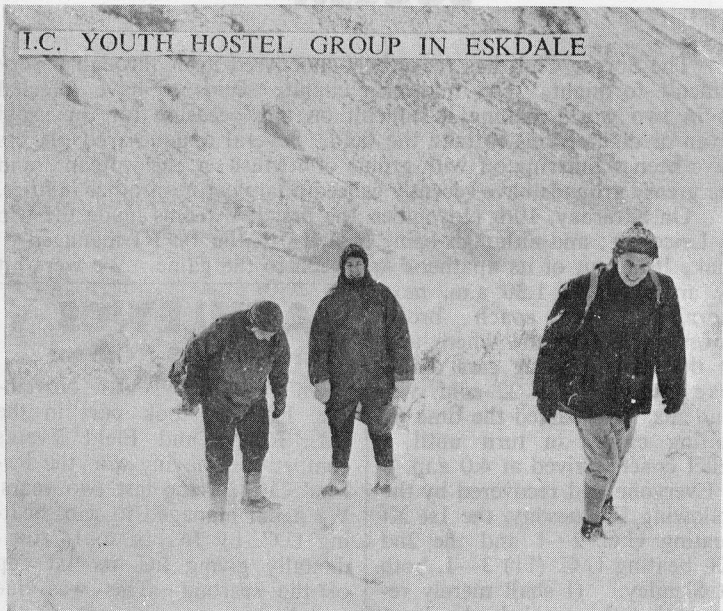
Yap and Lim, both Malaysians, have played for the seconds but are first team possibles. The former played for the first team against Cambridge Cockerels, the University's second team, the result being 7-2 to I.C.; whilst Lim helped in the 9-0 devastation of Northern Polytechnic. Changes do take place in the first team yet the combination of Dennis Foster and Chris Harvey seems invincible, for on looking through the records this pair has

not been defeated whilst playing together in the last three years.

With the influx of new players the Second team is still trying to find the winning combinations having lost 6-3 to Kings I and rather narrowly to Royal Vets 5-4. But in these and other matches R. Leary has shown himself to be a player of great potential.

The ladies team has entered its match programme winning as usual in its own inimitable way. Thus they beat L.S.E. with two members of the team never having played before.

The unassailable confidence of the ladies led by Jacqueline Brown and Beryl Milner, allied with the members of the Men's I team bodes well for the Mixed Team and was vindicated by the teams' 6-3 win over L.S.E.



I.C. YOUTH HOSTEL GROUP IN ESKDALE

On the way into College on Friday morning we got a warning of the weather to come at the week-end. The snow flurries made the optimists think of snow and made the pessimists think of sleet and stranded coaches, but the old lags just stuffed a couple more sweaters on top of ruck-sacks already bulging with two or three complete changes of clothing.

By seven o'clock on Friday evening a very assorted group of people had gathered outside the Union. They varied from smart young men who hadn't been able to get back to digs to change, to young ladies who made Alpine climbers look slightly obsessed; the only common denominator being bulging ruck-sacks. Our coach left the Union at ten past seven, three transport cafes and thirteen hours later we arrived in the cold grey morning at Eskdale Youth Hostel.

At half past ten we set out in groups varying from those intent on 'doing' Scafell Pikes to those who just wanted to have a look over into Wardale. Throughout the morning there was low cloud and squally rain, the ground was exceptionally wet even by Lake District standards, stony paths were streams and everything else was ankle-deep mud. At lunch time the weather deteriorated(!) and there was heavy sleet in the valley. Soon after three o'clock the first bedraggled group returned to the Hostel; as the various groups came in, so the string of dismal stories lengthened. By five o'clock it was dark and two groups were still out, one was a large group that had gone up to Hill Tarns and the other a couple who had left the Wardale group and gone up to the ridge above West Water. At ten past five the latter pair appeared surprisingly dry, having got above the sleet into snow and so not

started to get wet until descending. They had met the road near a pub that put on meals at any time and their description of egg and chips and a pot of tea soon made them unpopular with the others who had not had anything warm since breakfast and still had two hours to wait! The other party appeared soon afterwards very wet and tired having got lost, finally walking back by road from Langdale.

On Sunday we were wakened by the wind howling round the Hostel and during breakfast watched snow being driven down the valley. By eleven o'clock the snow had stopped and the sky slowly cleared until by three o'clock the views of the snow covered valley were wonderful. As we gathered back to wait for the coach, those who had ventured on to the exposed ridges told of gale force winds driving the fallen snow into blizzard conditions.

As we left with the sun sinking over the snow covered hills we all agreed that we would come again next year and that we must organise another trip next term while there was still a possibility of snow to transform the English mountains into this wonderland.

I.C. UNION DEBATE

'That this House has no confidence in H.M. Government'

Proposed by. . . . JOHN MORRIS M.P.
Opposed by. . . . PAUL CHANNON M.P.

Concert Hall at 1p.m. on Thursday, 29th November
In the Chair Asit Chandmal

RUGBY

IC OUT OF THE GUTTERIDGE CUP

On Wednesday October 21st, the IC Cup side turned out at Harlington to fulfil what has almost become an established annual function—the first round of the UL Cup competition vs. CEM. There was only one change in the IC team, involving a reshuffle of the back row to include Foster in place of Ravno, who was not available.

Having won the competition eight times in the past eleven years, and figured in the final for the past five years, the IC side could be said to be confident of success.

As is usual on these occasions, CEM brought along with them about 150 fanatical supporters, whereas those from IC, despite the inducements of free return transport, could be counted on the fingers of one hand.

The start of the game was disastrous from the IC viewpoint and in a short time CEM had an 8 point lead which can only be described as a gift. These 8 points were from a goal which resulted from an interception by a CEM centre from well within his own half, and a try brought about by a misunderstanding between the IC left wing and full back about a diagonal pint to the IC line. There was a quick reply to this try, as if IC were going to shake off their complacent attitude, in which a concerted move down the right wing brought a try by Butler which Molan converted.

By now, the teams had settled down and it was possible to make comparisons. The CEM side looked well drilled and fit without showing any individual shine, except at fly half, where plenty of use was made of some polished kicking to gain ground.

The IC side looked powerful and always potentially dangerous with the pack playing well, particularly in the front row, where the experience of Wronski was proving invaluable. A penalty awarded against IC late in the first half, some would say a little unfairly, for not playing the ball after a tackle, meant that IC started the second half trailing CEM 11 points to 5.

For the bulk of the second half, IC occupied their opponent's half with several attempts going desperately close to scoring. However, a lead is always easier to hang on to than to make, so at no side, the score had only moved to

11—8 through a fairly easy penalty kicked by Molan.

And so it was a slightly bewildered IC side that trooped off the field amongst the throng of jubilant CEM supporters still unable to realise that they had actually lost.

SWIMMING

Guilds Narrow Favourites

Once again the day of the IC Swimming Gala is drawing near. This year, due to the unfortunate attitude taken by the ULU authorities towards certain occurrences connected with the event last year, the gala will be held at the Marshall Street Baths (near Oxford Circus) on **Friday, 30th November** at 8 p.m. On the advice of certain other authorities coaches have been laid on to transport spectators to and from the baths, the coaches leaving from the constituent College entrances.

All the events promise to be closely contested with Guilds appearing to have a slight edge; Mines, we are told, have been receiving lessons in the gentle art of all-in wrestling at secret hide-out in Fulham, no doubt to get in trim for the water polo.

Among the other interesting events, there is the Presidents' race (tow ropes and all forms of jet propulsion forbidden) and a surprise challenge race between Robin Claridge representing the Boat Club and Paul Morris of the Swimming Club—value to the winner—three more pints.

Competition Events:

100 yds. freestyle.
100 yds. backstroke.
100 yds. breaststroke.
100 yds. butterfly.
1 length freestyle.
4 x 1 length medley relay.
4 x 1 length freestyle relay.
Water Polo (3 matches).

Your support will be most welcome, especially if . . . size 32.

Editor's Note: Rumour has it that there is a plot afoot to finish off the evening with a quiet pint or two in the ULU bar. We asked the Swimming Captain about it, but he denied all knowledge of any such plan.

What is known for certain is that a fine night is expected in the IC bar, as darts matches, yards of ale, extensions etc. are being laid for that evening.

SQUASH RESULTS.

IC 1st V beat St. Edmund Hall, Oxford 5-0 (Home).

IC 1st beat London Hospital 5-0 (Away).

SOCCER

The Soccer Club has recently manoeuvred itself through a very difficult fortnight. The mid-term climate seems to have affected us in two ways, making it difficult on one occasion for the usual seven or eight teams to take the field. Several opaque-eyed players have been wandering off with grunts of "Must see the woman," and the greasy grounds have recently caused a large crop of other injuries.

On Saturday, 10th November, the first two teams made the trip to Leicester; and although being beaten 0-1, the 1st XI managed to shake itself out of its apathetic approach to the game. We were hit by an injury at 1.30 a.m. next morning. The coach broke down, we didn't know where, and at that time passing cars didn't take too kindly to 22 cold, wet students. We passed the time by getting cramp in turn until a relief coach arrived at 4.0 a.m.

Everyone had recovered by the following Wednesday, the 1st XI beating U.C. 2—1 and the 2nd XI, beating U.C. (11) 3—1, both at Shenley. (I shall merely remark that the coach broke down again).

After a run of exhausting away trips, the spirit of the teams is at last improving. The 'Stroud School' had half finished a Rubber when the Captain peered into the coach for Winchester on the wet morning of Saturday, 17th November. It was still raining when we lined up against 11 large physical educationalists. After fifteen minutes Martin Bellett (goalkeeper) was taken off with a cut head and his place taken by Dave Loftus. At first the ten men faltered and were immediately one down. The long, uphill fight then began and every man chased and tackled with such zest that I.C. were soon in control. At this crucial stage we deserved the stroke of luck that deflected the ball off a defender into the opponents' goal. The second half showed a resumption of the same pattern of play. The two wingers (Andy Batcup, Mike Cox) were tackling like wing-halves and the rest of the lads put in a tremendous amount of work. Even Eddie was sweating. The winning goal came from a difficult cross by Mike Eastell for Cox to head the ball high into the net. The two pairs of 'Wellingtons' on the touch line (later discovered to be 'The Austins') still had enough voice to help us maintain this position.

N.B. I.C. 6th XI. Played 9, Won 9. Goals 47—10.

LATEST

IC 1st 11 drew 1-1 against QMC in the first round of the University Cup. Reply is on Saturday at Harlington.
SUPPORTERS WANTED

ATHLETICS

I.C. retains Relays' Cup

On Wednesday, 14th November, I.C.A.C. took part in the U.L. Relays and Field Events competition, having won the Relays' Cup for the last two years. We again managed to win, beating U.C. by 16 pts. to 14, incidentally giving I.C. its 1st cup of the season. This was due mainly to a surprise win in the 4 x 110 relay, J. Harrison starting and J. Smith anchoring, both pulling out fast performances for the cold conditions and wet track. These two also ran away from the other colleges in the 220 x 220 x 440 relay giving J. Wood a 15 yd. lead at the start of the quarter leg, and ensuring another win in 137.8 secs. In the last relay I.C., weakened by the absence of P. Clifton, came in 3rd place behind U.C. and St. Mary's. E. Wilkins (4 mins. 25) had a hard run but could not quite catch J. Farrington (4 mins. 28), and American fresher Steiglitz (St. Mary's) (4 mins. 20).

On field events we were not quite so successful, missing a chance to win because of the prior commitments of some of our athletes. However, fresher W. Stabler (10ft. 6 Pole Vault) W. Martin (140ft. Javelin) and Williams (Discus), Turner (Jav.) and Gordan (H. S. J.) competed very well in the cold to give us 2nd place in the field competition.

J. WOOD,
Capt., I.C.A.S.

ATTENTION ALL FIXTURE SECRETARIES!

MORPHY DAY 1963

Every year a large number of people from the College find that they cannot attend the Morphy Day festivities at Putney because of various games fixtures which were arranged a long time beforehand. In order to avoid this happening next year, the Boat Club Committee wish to announce that the date of Morphy Day has already been fixed for

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 30th, 1963

Fixture Secretaries please note!

G. W. PRITCHARD,
IC Boat Club Press Agent.