



# FELIX



NEWSPAPER OF IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION

No 184

FRIDAY, 18th JANUARY 1963

4d.

## SLOW PROGRESS

### SOUTH-SIDE NEARING COMPLETION

(ASYMPTOTICALLY)

At the end of last term, an official notice appeared on the College notice boards, stating what had been suspected all along, that the Halls of Residence on South Side will not be open in the Easter Term, and that it was hoped that some of the accommodation will be available in the Summer Term. As a comparison of the accompanying photographs with those printed in our second issue last term will show, there does not appear to have been much progress made since that time, and it is hard to believe that the refectories in South Side which were to be opening "shortly" will be ready this term either.

The only consoling thought about all this is that "better late than never"—South Side will still be a boon to the College whenever it finally opens (Oct. 1963 ?)



#### GENERAL STUDIES LECTURE

Mr. Peter Runge, Thursday, 10th January.

At a General Studies Lecture last Thursday, Mr. Peter Runge, Deputy President of the Federation of British Industries and Chairman of Tate & Lyle Ltd., gave a spirited defence of those much maligned people, the tycoons.

Beginning with a description of Britain's importance as a commercial power, he said that, with lation we produce 17 per cent. 1.8 per cent. of the world's population of the world's manufactured goods. He then described the Empire over which the tycoons rule; 11 million workers in the manufacturing industries alone, with an annual gross product of £10,000 m.; and went on to examine more closely some characteristics of tycoonery. The genus "tycoon" is peculiar in that it exhibits strong suicidal tendencies; more precisely it tends to drown itself in a sea of paper. He made a plea for restraint among scientists, "who," he said, "are particularly prone to using ten long words where one short one will do."

Discussing profits and wages he said that, despite many opinions to the contrary, there was no real difference between a worker wanting more wages and a shareholder wanting an increased profit. It would be far more sensible if both sides would work to increase the total earnings of the company; the way the cake was shared out afterwards would be an entirely separate matter.

Tycoons, he concluded, are really necessary. They work extremely hard, and cheerfully accept enormous responsibilities. They are more willing to accept innovations than a committee, and are less prone to "collective dishonesty" which often characterises committee decisions.

Answering questions, he agreed that the Unions were in a mess largely due to their having too much power. The Common Market will help to solve this problem by diluting their power; the Market will also be a wonderful thing for our country's economy. He expressed complete confidence that British Industry "will run rings round the froggies."

### GORDON LOWES

The ideal Sports Shop

GOOD DISCOUNTS FOR  
ALL IC MEMBERS

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KEN 4494/5/6

### Huxlep Society Men in a Church Wedding

By our Special Reporter

It has come to the attention of FELIX that Bob Finch, one of the leading lights behind the NUS movement, and regular contributor to "Scrutiny" is not only contemplating matrimony, but is actually getting married in the near future and in a church at that. What is even more surprising is that his best man will be Don Pearson, the Student Orator who wasn't, because he objected to various phrases of a semi-religious nature in the declaration that he was to read out

on the occasion of last Commemoration Day. When asked about his decision to participate, Don Pearson replied that he had been won over by the prospective bride.

One wonders if there would be any form of Humanist Society here if there was more than a sprinkling of the fair sex. Joking apart, all best wishes to Bob and his bride from FELIX; if he divulges where the ceremony is to take place, there might even be a photo in the next issue.

**FELIX**

NEWSPAPER OF IMPERIAL COLLEGE UNION

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## EDITORIAL

A new term, a new year, and a welcome back to all our readers from the Felix staff. It was hoped that we would have some new refectories as well, but apparently for reasons best known to themselves, the contractors have still not finished the South Side building. Apparently, the architects' new year resolution is to "wait and see." That is all that we can do unfortunately.

A new feature of FELIX this term is the Carnival Page. The 1963 Charity Carnival is on the way, and from now until May, there will be a regular space reserved for Carnival news, progress of various work done, and last but not least, profiles of prospective Carnival Queens. All the best carnivals have queens, and this is no exception, so that if there is a pretty girl in your year, here is a perfect opportunity to find out what her hobbies are—"it's all right, I'm writing a profile of you for Felix." Profiles should not be longer than 200 words, and photographs should be 2½ in. x 4 in. If necessary, photos can be taken by the Felix photographers.

Finally, FELIX would like to apologise to Don Pearson for a gaffe in the last issue of last term. The article on NUS, replying to John Preece's article was written by Don Pearson, whose name was unfortunately omitted due to a printer's error. It was certainly not his intention that the article should appear anonymously.

## COLCUTT

The completion date of South Side seems to be further away than ever. The Hostel accommodation, which was originally supposed to be ready for last October, will not be ready until next term, and it now seems likely that the refectories will not be ready till Easter. Many people will not be prepared to move into Hall for the last crucial examination term, so the Halls may have a dismal half-full first term. The refectory situation now seems to be desperate; judging by the number of bitter complaints in the Suggestions book, a large number of people are fed up with the meals being dished up. Of course, the kitchens are hopelessly overloaded, so we cannot expect Mr. Mooney to maintain a high standard, but the Suggestions Book seems to be the only way that the consumer can register protest. It is to be hoped that these are being passed on to whoever is responsible for the deplorable hold-up on South Side.

The South Side hold-up is by no means unique in the College. The same thing is happening at Harlington, where the contractors are now almost four months behind with the changing room extension. The new hot water system which was to have been put in over the Christmas vacation is still not ready. Perhaps it is fortunate that the pitches are unfit

for play, otherwise games would have been cancelled for lack of washing facilities.

Yet another date to be put back is the next Union Meeting. This will now be held on January 29th in the Royal Geographical Society's Hall, the extra accommodation being made available for the NUS Debate. Bob Finch, who is proposing the motion that we should join will officially be on his honeymoon, but intends to be present at the meeting. Such devotion to the welfare (?) of the Union is indeed surprising.

Phoenix arrived in time for the end of the last term after all. It did not sell as well as expected, and made a loss of some £30. The most disappointing feature of this magazine is the lack of contributions from the members of the Union. If the President had not mislaid his diary, the only contributions from the present student body would have been the Social and Athletics reviews and the Editor's contributions. Incidentally, these three writers all work in the same research group. Surely there are other people in the College who are capable and interested enough to write articles for Phoenix. The next issue will be out later this term and it is still not too late for contributions—so get a pen out and write.

**Letters to the Editor**

Dear Sir,

It is unfortunate that the article: "N.U.S.—YES OR NO," was published in the final issue of last term's paper since most people will be unable to remember the substance and form of this disgusting piece of literature. The article inadequately attempted to answer some of the criticisms of N.U.S. put forward by John Preece in the previous issue of Felix. The writer argued that because we give £5,000 out of the reserves towards the new sports centre and send teams occasionally on tour, we can therefore afford to join N.U.S. I would merely ask which would benefit the students of this College more: spending our limited resources on the above, or sending seven delegates to N.U.S. Conferences and our membership thereof (about £300-400 per annum). He then goes on to say that he realises our financial situation is difficult and that the solution lies in raising Union fees. Until then an "interim solution will have to be found."

It is about time the writer recognised the fact that we are powerless to raise Union fees, and long before he suggested doing so, urgent approaches were being made to the proper authorities with such a goal in mind. The Union has been told that its fees cannot be raised for at least three, and probably five, years. I should be interested to learn the writer's "interim solution."

My main objection to the article, however, is that it is nothing more than a protracted personal attack on John Preece. If we are to be regaled with more of these pro-N.U.S. (or, for that matter, anti-N.U.S.) epistles, then I suggest that personalities be omitted. In conclusion, it suffices to say that John Preece put his name to his own article, whilst the reply appears to be anonymous—(though we can guess its origin).

Yours,  
CHRIS LIDDLE.

## EDITOR'S NOTE.

The article became "anonymous" due to a printers' error. As mentioned elsewhere, it was submitted by Don Pearson, to whom the Ed. has already expressed apologies.

Dear Sir,

I have been greatly surprised to find that IC students do not wear academic gowns to lectures and important ceremonies such as Commemoration Day.

In my country, Nigeria, it is the custom for College and University Students to wear gowns, and these are worn in some Colleges here, notably in Kings College. Why should not IC join in the practise. As "Britain's leading University College" (a

newspaper description of IC) we should show the light for other Colleges to follow.

An undergraduate gown is cheap, about £3, so that there is no question of some students not being able to afford it. Apart from the cost, it is reasonable to regard the gown as a symbol of University or College studentship; clad in a gown, students would tend to behave in a more responsible fashion.

Could this matter not be looked into by the College and Union officers?

Yours faithfully,  
M.A.A.

Aero I

N.U.S., Education and Student Welfare.

There have been several interesting articles on the virtue of I.C.U. affiliating itself to the National Union of Students. They have discussed some of the aspects of N.U.S. and its services to students and one of the most important of these is the department of N.U.S. which deals with Education and Welfare.

Many students regard the comments of their fellows on Education as immature and governed by a desire to be heard rather than a desire to state reasoned opinions. There is some truth in this attitude but the reasoned student opinion on the education being provided in the Universities and Colleges of England, Wales and Northern Ireland does fill a void and which some educationalists admit is an important contribution to the development of Education. The customers are commenting on the goods offered, a not uncommon practice in the commercial world.

The National Union of Students has over the last few years presented the opinion of its members to several Government Committees specifically detailed to examine the British Higher Educational System and allied problems. The evidence of N.U.S. presented to the Robbins Committee was a well balanced account of student opinion on prevailing conditions and what it considered to be future needs. In this evidence were inter alia, statements requesting a better preparation of sixth formers for University life, less emphasis on total knowledge acquired in the University undergraduate courses and more on real education, the provision of more Halls of Residence, to be communities not simply an agglomeration of bed-sitters and the fundamental statement that all people qualified and able to benefit from a course of higher education should be able to do so. Memoranda on Teaching methods in Universities and on Safety Provisions in Institutions of Higher Education were also accepted as a

valuable contribution to their respective problems. But it must be remembered that these were student opinions and were presented as such without any pretensions. Also it may be noted that the authors of these documents, members of N.U.S. executive committee, went to almost inordinate lengths to obtain the opinions of constituent organisations. These were not the statements of one or two people but inasmuch as this was possible, the combined expressions of more than one hundred and sixty thousand students.

In the field of student welfare N.U.S. holds an enviable international reputation for its work. This work, generated by a constitutional obligation to represent students as such, has been and is being successfully developed. Its recent evidence to the Standing Advisory Committee on Grants to Students was described to me quite voluntarily by a member of the Committee as a most reasonable and accurate document. How many of the students at I.C. had increases in their grants this year? Other than money it is concerned with student health and the experiences of Colleges with medical arrangements is valuable in assessing just what kind of health service is required in many places where such provision is rudimentary or non-existent. Its recent pamphlet on the Students' Guide to Insurance Stamp Col-

lecting lucidly expounds the pitfalls of National Insurance and ways of overcoming them. Case work too finds its place. Often the pressure that N.U.S. has been able to bear on Local Education Authorities to reconsider their attitudes to individuals has meant that many students have been able to finish their studies when illness had interrupted a final year. In conjunction with other bodies it supports a Tuberculosis Hospital where students are visited by tutors from the nearest university and thus whilst isolated in body they are not isolated in spirit. Provision is even made for students to take examinations in the hospital providing that their medical condition is suitable.

All this and much else too detailed and involved to describe here. Prior to joining I.C. as a P.G. I came into contact with nearly every branch of N.U.S. I have attended four of its Council meetings, various specialist meetings and regional conferences and even with the scepticism with which I viewed many of the speeches I have always been impressed with the fundamental soundness and character of the National Union.

When will Imperial College accept its responsibilities and add its considerable weight and intelligence to the councils of its fellow students?

ANTHONY J. BERRY.

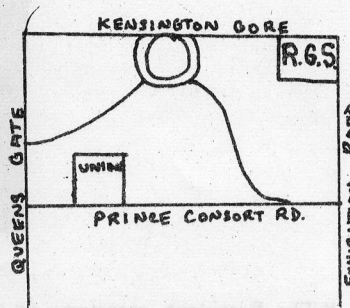
## FELIX HONOURS LIST 1963

Miss Penny Howard—kNight of the Carter.  
 Mr. Mike Harris—Sportswoman of the Year.  
 Mr. John Preece—Purple Heart.  
 Mr. Chris. Liddle—D.O.M.  
 Mr. Asit Chandmal—IND. IMP.  
 Mr. Brian Oldfield—Freedom of Gipsy Hill.  
 Mr. Jim Carter—Knight of Arms (Queens)  
 Mr. Victor Mooney—Croix de Bombe Napoleon.  
 Mr. Pete Alison—Queen of the Hairy Fairies.  
 Mr. H. Cheshire—Freedom of the City of Dublin.  
 Miss Carolyn Russell—Ex Officio.  
 Mr. Sheridan—The Stephenson's Rocket for Endeavour.  
 Prof. Ubbleodhe—C.B.E. (Chemistry before Engineering).  
 South Side Contractors—Rip Van Winkle Award for Progress.  
 Sherry—The NSPCC Award.  
 Ken Weale—Pick of the Pops.  
 The Senior Warden—Sportsman of the Year.

## Union Meeting

The long awaited Union meeting at which the NUS question will be finally settled will take place on January 29th, in the Hall of the Royal Geographical Society. This provides seating accommodation for 750, so that there is no excuse for not turning up. The matter of free beer for every hundredth Union member is under consideration, and the meeting will start at 1.15. Those who don't remember where the Hall is, should consult the accompanying map.

PROVERB — Blessed are they who talk about nothing, for they will be called the general meeting.



## STOP PRESS

Informed sources quote Feb 29 for opening of South-Side Refractories.

# AN OPEN INVITATION

The idea that having an account with a nation-wide bank like the Midland is something reserved for people of substantial means is a fallacy. So also is the belief that banks are interested only in those who are older and already established. The Midland Bank is interested in YOU — and all young people like you. You would find a bank account extremely useful for, besides the convenience of paying bills by cheque, you will find that it helps you to keep track of your expenditure.

## Midland Bank

THE GO-AHEAD BANK FOR GO-AHEAD PEOPLE



## FELIX PROFILES

### "STAN THE MAN"



"The President, secretary, or any member of the Theospofficial Society wanted in the main hall, please." The familiar voice intones the time honoured formula over the Tannoy in the Union every lunchtime; it belongs, of course, to the amiable Union porter, "Stan the Man." Stanley Branker was born in Barbados in 1918, and after many travels to the four corners of the globe, finally ended up at IC, where he has become a familiar figure to all who use the Union Buildings.

At school he studied classics, and eventually started his working life as a school teacher. Two years of this, however, convinced him that teaching was not the career for him, being neither lucrative nor sufficiently interesting to one who yearned for a more adventurous life. Far horizons were beckoning, and it was natural that he should try his hand at a life afloat. His mother had been a concert pianist, and Stan himself had played the piano from an early age, so that he joined the Canadian National Steamship Line as a pianist on their luxury cruises. He sailed with this line for some time and managed to see a great deal of the world before his ship was torpedoed off Bermuda at the beginning of the war.

This seemed like a good cue for a change of profession, and he went to Curasol in the Dutch West Indies where he trained as a cracking unit operator with the Shell Oil Company. After the war Stan re-joined the Merchant Navy for a short time, but was soon off again on his wanderings, this time roaming about North America, trying his hand at a variety of jobs, working for part of the time at his old trade, playing the piano in a night club.

Finally, in 1955, he decided to come to England. During his sailing days, Stan had visited most of the world, and had come to the conclusion that England was the only place to live,

weather notwithstanding. In fact, he even admits to liking the weather here, especially the amount of variety. It seems fantastic, particularly at this time of the year, that anyone could possibly like our weather, but I suppose that it is possible to get tired of anything, even continual sunshine.

Before coming to IC in 1959, Stan worked for the Decca Radio and TV Company, and also managed to put in three years part time service with the Territorial Army. He has now been our Union porter for three years, which for him is quite a long time to stay anywhere, but says he quite likes it here. Even more surprising is that he has quite a good opinion of students as a whole, though sometimes they can be rather trying. He recalls the typical example of a young female voice trying to contact a young man named John via the Union phone: "Oh, is that Imperial College? I want to speak to John."

"Which John?"

"I don't know his name, but I think he is either a chemist or a physicist, or something, average height, medium build, and speaks with a slight Welsh accent."

A tall order, it must be agreed, yet somehow or other John is found (sometimes) and other problems like this one also manage to get themselves solved with the assistance of the man at the Union door. Thanks Stan.

## T H E A T R E

### THE PHYSICISTS

At the Aldwych.

Reviewed by D. Farrell.

"The Physicists," a new play by the Swiss dramatist Friedrich Durrenmatt, had its British premier on January 9th, put on by the Royal Shakespeare Company at the Aldwych. Under the guise of a comedy, Durrenmatt has written a stylish, spiky parody of our times. The form of the play is an example of "compressionism," in which violence and tension is produced by physically confining the characters and insulating them from society. This form, developed by Strindberg, Chekov and O'Neill, seemed to be in danger of running to seed in Pinter and Becket (the latter's "Happy Days" is a very unhappy evening at the "Royal Court").

We are presented with three physicists confined in a Swiss sanatorium, who display palpable symptoms of madness, one thinking he is Newton, another Einstein. They kill their three Jud-trained nurses in rapid succession, and male boxing champions are substituted at great cost. We then learn from Newton and Einstein that they are not mad, but in fact agents of rival governments, and that the third man is the greatest genius in the field of physics. This fellow has to admit that he has been knocking off the Theory of Gravitation as a sideline, but badgering by the other two produces a reaction of high moral dismay, in which he claims to prefer a madhouse to either of their prisons: he has burned his little trifle on gravitation and wouldn't think of jeopardising the very existence of humanity by publishing it. Meanwhile, the woman doctor in charge of the sanatorium reveals that she is mad, but has managed to make a photo-copy of the Gravitation Theory, and is going into mass production. (We are not told whether this is of bombs or anti-gravity boots).

At this fait accompli, the physicists relapse into their palpable symptoms of madness, and leave the world in charge of the mad woman psychiatrist.

On the comedy level, the play is quite successful: the first night audience chortled away happily at the droll effect of madness turned on and off like a Russ Conway smile. However, unlike "The Fireraisers" by Durrenmatt's compatriot Max Frisch, this play, for me, became rather too strongly polarised into farce and moralising—one had to readjust one's frame of mind from scene to scene, and this seemed to weaken the dramatic impulse.

On the moral level, however, the play is really alive, and actually frames one or two judgments. The Gravity man who has feigned madness to save the world from his thoughts realizes his stupidity—thought by its nature cannot remain the property of one man; he can only delay the progress of science by opting out. The woman doctor who oozes compassion for humanity earlier on is self-condemned ("I couldn't love anybody in particular, so I decided to love humanity").

This is decidedly a play worth seeing, and it brings the total of Durrenmatt plays presented in London to three (out of his eight stage plays); this is the man who is considered by many to be the leading dramatist of the German speaking theatre.

## FILM

### MUTINY ON THE BOUNTY

A costume-piece epic starring Marlon Brando as an English dandy, made by a previously-considered mediocre director, is hardly going to raise much hopeful expectations in many people's minds, but fortunately "Mutiny on the Bounty" proves to be one of the finest films made for a long time.

The film's finest moments occur in the first part of the picture. The meeting of Captain Bligh (Trevor Howard) and Christian (Brando), his second in command, the preparation for the voyage, the journey to Tahiti, build up a magnificent atmosphere. The dialogue in places is extremely funny, and the scenery is magnificent.

Once at Tahiti, the pace slows down a bit, but the entertainment value remains. The scene where Christian is sent on a diplomatic mission (to make love to the chief's daughter), accompanied by the strains of "Rule Britannia," is unforgettable, as is the scene where Bligh does a "Knees up" with some Tahitian vahines. Here again, the film scores once again with breathtaking photography of the island.

With the setting sail of the "Bounty" the film loses some of its impact, and the actual mutiny scene, while convincing enough, leaves one wondering if full use had been made of the dramatic potential of two actors like Brando and Howard. The ending lacks finesse, with Christian as the big hero, without ever convincing us of the villainy of Bligh. This is in fact the main fault, an unconvincing villain. Unfortunately for Bounty, this problem of cruelty—right or wrong, was far more forcibly discussed in Billy Budd, but for sheer spectacle alone, the film is first class entertainment.

FILM REVIEWS—cont

THE LONGEST DAY ★

or "How We Helped John Wayne Win the War."

Closely following the book of the same title, this film is an accurate-as-possible reconstruction of D-Day. Despite the obvious attempts at authenticity, a certain amount of corn creeps in, which tends to lower the entertainment value. German and French forces speak in their respective languages, with subtitles, and this slows the action to some extent. The initial build up of forces on both sides of the Channel is excellently done, with a good representation of the personalities involved, the bickerings, the patriotic ambitions of the parties, but when the actual landings take place and the fighting begins, the film lacks continuity.

We see Robert Mitchum casually strolling up and down a body strewn beach chewing a cigar, Henry Fonda limping around, pretending to be Roosevelt Jr., Kenneth More hoping the shelling will stop "as it is making his bulldog nervous." By a haystack we have Richard Burton soliloquising, and one half expects to see Liz poke her head through the straw. There is Jerry Lewis type sequence with squads of German soldiers passing squads of Americans, neither recognising the "enemy." To top it all, we have Sean "James Bond" Connery, as an Irish private. Well, I ask you!

As entertainment, the "Longest Day" is one big bang, and one big laugh from beginning to end. As a serious motion picture, however, it does not quite make the grade.

G.T.

NEW RCS SOCIETY PROPOSED

ASTRONOMICAL SOCIETY FORMED

Some time last term, several members of the Royal College of Science came up with the idea of forming a society to further interest in Astronomy. The first meeting was held at the end of last term, and some fifty people attended. As a result, a committee is now in existence, and the Society has applied for official recognition as an RCS Society.

Arrangements are being made to acquire certain observational facilities for members. It is hoped to have occasional use of the 20 inch reflecting telescope housed on top of the Science Museum extension, as well as one of the several smaller instruments.

The first lecture on the subject is being arranged for some time this term, and anyone interested in joining should get in touch with the Society via the Union Rack.



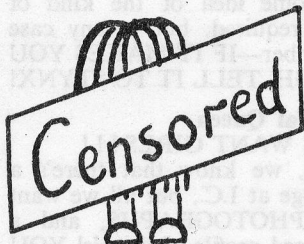
THAT WAS THE NIGHT THAT WAS

Once again, the more sober characters of I.C., i.e., the Minesmen, were able to let their hair down in an affair which brought the term to a fitting conclusion. The night began for many in various hostelrys in and around the precincts of the R.S.M., which no doubt laid the foundations for a great deal of "bon hommie."

To the accompaniment of a versatile band, a large flock of penguins partnered by scintillating birds mastered the intricacies of a tricky surface.

Floral decoration, and a Keg variety of "flowers" helped to promote a congenial atmosphere which persisted throughout the night. An excellent buffet was followed by a cabaret which was subtle in its manner and pleasingly free from vulgarity (Note, Mr. Harris!). The jazz band took over at 3 a.m. and the fact that activities continued until 5.30 was a measure of the success of a thoroughly enjoyable night. Thanks are due to the Ents. Committee and the cabaret artistes(?) for the able way in which they effected the arrangements.

It was very pleasing to have several members of staff present, and their lively participation was appreciated. It is to be hoped that next year the Mines Ball as a formal function will become an informal association for more staff and students.



Rect-Hern

NIGHT CLUBBING

In this second article about high spots for the more discerning, it is intended to give a brief review of some dining and drinking clubs which are within the means of the average student.

Probably one of the least expensive places for a drink in the West End is "Bev's Blenheim," situated off New Bond Street. Drinks here are half price between 8 and 9 p.m. on Tuesdays and Thursdays, and refreshments, in the form of continental snacks, are available. Bev's is essentially the sort of place at which one soon gets to know the "mates," and then anything may happen—from members' bar competitions to trips abroad. Although dress not have to be very formal, shirt and tie are advisable.

A small and intimate club where one can wine, dine and dance, is the "Living Room," situated in the Notting Hill redevelopment area. The food is good and inexpensive, and although the kitchen is under the supervision of a French chef, steaks and chicken-in-the-basket "Southern Fried" are the specialities of the house. There is an excellent three-piece band, and a definite atmosphere. Finally there is a grand piano bar off which you can eat and drink. Dress?—Lounge suits.

For the more artistic, there is the Renaissance, in Harrington Road, Kensington. Here one can dine (steaks a speciality—good meal for about 15/-) and dance in an atmosphere of art and culture. A visit here should provide an entertaining evening, and dress—Kensington set arty get-up.

For students living south of the river, a visit to the Toby Gym, off the Old Kent Road, Bermondsey, should provide some interest on that spare evening. Both a club and a training gym, the Toby provides training quarters for many famous visiting boxers from overseas, and except on Tuesdays, is very much alive with a band and local star vocalists. Dress is very informal.

Turning to the West End again, there is just room to mention two places. One of the oldest clubs in Soho is the Mandrake, "almost a night club without the hostesses." The atmosphere is cosmopolitan and there are three bars, a dance room with a very good band, and even a small chemmy room; chess is also

played here. The Mandrake seems to be a meeting place for all the world, dress is informal, and the bar claims to stock over 500 different drinks.

Finally, a more salubrious establishment on Foley Street, the Paint Box (Club Tokyo). "You may sketch our models," says Jimmy McLure at the Paint Box. Everything is provided here—food, wine, women and music. The haunt of rich, tired businessmen wanting to forget their worries (at the office and at home) in the exotic atmosphere. The Paint Box is lots of fun, if you can afford it.

Dress? Evening dress, of course.

M.G.H.  
A.C.E.

LAMLEY'S

TECHNICAL & GENERAL

BOOKS

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

# CARNIVAL PAGE

## SMALL ADS

**FOR SALE**—1954 200 cc Triumph Tiger Cub. Good condition, many new parts recently fitted. Licensed and insured, with clothing and tools—£20 ono. Apply C. Bowen, DIC Chem. Eng. via Union Rack.

**SHARE A FLAT**—Fourth male required to share a flat with three newly graduated Civil Engineers in Swiss Cottage area. Share of rent app. £3 15s. pw. 156c, Goldhurst Terrace, N.W.6. Tel. MAIda Vale 9476.

**BED SITTER**—Clean, comfortable single bedsitter to let for £2 10s. pw. 20 minutes from South Ken. by Tube. Apply P. Hobbs. Internal phone 025.

## CARNIVAL

Short days and cold winter nights turn longing thoughts to summer sunshine and summer brings . . .

### CARNIVAL!!!

The 1963 I.C. Charity Carnival is in aid of the "Freedom from Hunger" Campaign, and we want YOUR help in raising over **£1,500** for this exceedingly worthy cause.

#### Carnival Office

The Carnival Office on the **GROUND FLOOR** of **WEEKS HALL** is open **EACH WEEK-DAY** between 12.30 and 2 p.m. We hope to see You there with **Ideas, Offers of Help,** and . . . **More Offers of Help!**

Remember—it's **YOUR CARNIVAL!**

#### Programme

The Carnival Programme will be compressed into four days, from Wednesday, May 8th, to Saturday, May 11th. The programme will be broadly similar to last year, but any suggestions for changes and improvements will be very welcome.

#### PROGRAMME

Events so far decided on are:  
May Ball.

Crowning of the Carnival Queen.

International Evening.

Carnival Hop.

Carnival Fete. Barbeque in Princes Gardens.

Help will be needed to organise all these activities—YOUR help. More details from the Carnival Office.

#### CAROL SINGING

Carnival activities have in fact already begun, with Carol singing at the end of last term. The weather was unfortunately all too seasonable, with the result that only £180 was raised, a considerable drop on last year's figure. Despite this disappointing start, however, we are determined to improve on last year's Carnival total. This we can certainly do—**WITH YOUR HELP.** So come along to the Carnival Office. You'll be very welcome.

#### Stynx

No, it's not a comment on world affairs, nor is it a subject studied by white-coated denizens of the R.C.S. Building; it's the name of the I.C. Carnival Magazine. The Editor would be pleased to receive jokes, cartoons and humorous stories of almost all kinds. Last year's Stynx, if you can get hold of a copy, will give you some idea of the kind of thing required, but in any case remember—**IF IT MAKES YOU LAUGH, TELL IT TO STYNX!**

#### Carnival Queen

**WE WANT GIRLS!!!**

Yes, we know that there's a shortage at I.C., but all we want are **PHOTOGRAPHS**, and a 200-word profile of the girl YOU think ought to be this year's **CARNIVAL QUEEN.** So, gentlemen, it's up to you! send your

nominations to Graham B. White (Mr. I.C.W.A.), at the **CARNIVAL OFFICE.** We hope to introduce to you a couple of contending beauties in each edition of **FELIX.**

#### Top Secret

Do you find life too dull? Do you crave a bit of excitement? If so, the Carnival offers you an opportunity to let off steam by joining one of the Commando Groups. Go along to the Carnival Office, knock twice and ask for 006 $\frac{3}{4}$ .

#### HOGMANY IN THE HIGHLANDS

It was the crack of noon as we left Fort William on December 31st, 1962. We fought our way through the teeth of the blizzard up the final snow field. Intrepid and undaunted, we emerged victorious on the plateau of Ben Nevis. The moon was rising high over the distant lights of the Clachaig Hotel. Only two hours to opening time, an incentive to drive on even the most exhausted. We rushed headlong (literally) down the snow slopes to the tantalising lights. It was about two-thirds of the way down, where the gradient began to ease, that one member of the party decided to take a faster route to the inn. He disappeared down a stream of ice and was found—muttering quietly—some hundreds of feet below. As the delirium was wearing off, he realised that time was running out. Leaping to his feet he promptly fell another fifty yards and, unruffled, set off in pursuit of the rest of the party.

It was nine o'clock when we reached the car. Tensed for the approaching festivities, we eagerly pulled the starter.

Nothing.

"Did you turn the ignition key?"

"Yes!"

"Have a look under the bonnet!"

Silence.

"My God, we forgot to hang the Davy lamp in the engine!"

The dread truth dawned, the engine frozen and there we were twenty-five miles from the Clachaig.

As the old year ended we sat, huddled, shivering in the gloom, sipping vodka from a thimble. A quarter of a bottle of vodka for four people! The worst part of the holiday was yet to come. Later we heard of the free whiskey which flowed in the Clachaig that night.

Hogmany in the Highlands? Never again!

The Mountaineering Club.

## A career is what it's worth

If you divide the population into two groups—those who take **THE TIMES** and those who don't—you find this: those who *don't* take **THE TIMES** are in the great majority. Those who *do* are either at the top in their careers, or are confidently headed there.

**THE TIMES** both by its seniority in experience and by its incomparable prowess as a modern newspaper, naturally commends itself to successful people. There is no high level conference, no board meeting, no top executive's private office into which **THE TIMES** is not apt to be taken.

This choice of a newspaper by people who get on is indisputable.\* In which of the two groups do you place yourself?

# Read THE TIMES

\* **STUDENTS AND THE TIMES:** As a student you can have **The Times** for 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. Write for details to the Circulation Manager, **The Times**, London, E.C.4

## MOTOR CLUB

In spite of the weather and Christmas spirit discouraging motoring, the motor club has not been inactive over the vacation.

Notably "Bo" was reupholstered with genuine leather, completing the programme of restoration begun last Easter. Since then he has been painted all over, fitted with new wings and had an engine rebuild, so that he is now, according to his maker, Lt.-Col. Browne, in better condition than when built 61 years ago.

The project of acquiring two "Go-Karts" also went ahead during the vacation and it is hoped to get these before the end of the term, providing the club with the opportunity to enjoy this highly exciting though miniature form of motor sport.

For the meetings this term quite an interesting programme has been arranged. Apart from some newly released films there are two talks, one of which is by Raymond Baxter, the B.B.C. motoring commentator and rally driver. The highlight is, of course, the annual dinner to which five motor racing drivers have been invited including the top lady driver, Christabel Carlisle.

So far only one factory visit has been confirmed and that is to Aston Martins at the beginning of February.

## SWIMMING

### DELFT SWIMMING TEAM VISIT IC

In the last match of term, against the strong Delft University Team, IC drew in the swimming, 30-30, and lost the Polo 3-0. The few spectators present were rewarded with perhaps the best Polo match played for some time. The passing of both teams was quick and play see-sawed from end to end as attacking moves tested the agility of both goalkeepers.

From the first encounter, it was obvious that Delft were shooting far more strongly than IC, however, tight defensive play minimised this advantage. Towards the end of the second quarter, Delft opened the scoring with a fine backhand shot from the right wing, and although IC pressed hard, they were unable to make much impression on the Delft goalkeeper. Delft then went on to score two more goals, more by good attacking than by defensive mistakes, and finished worthy winners.

ULU Water Polo League  
IC 1st against NCL won 4-3 (last year's leaders).

IC 2nd against Battersea, won 5-1.

## HARDLY HANSARD

### COUNCIL MEETING

It was with great pleasure that Felix received an invitation from the President, Mr. Chandmal, to send an observer to the last Council meeting of last term. The following report is submitted as a precis of a meeting which started at 5.45 p.m. and ended three hours later with a toast in champagne, purchased privately by the executive, treasurer and the three old student reps., to the one hundredth anniversary of the committee. It is an oft repeated cry that Council "says much, and accomplishes little," possibly because a committee of over twenty members must needs have difficulty in reaching agreement. Yet the impression received was that of this score, only a small proportion spoke needlessly, and at this particular meeting even that was limited.

The meeting opened with some discussion concerning Union fees; these it appears will not be raised till the College can provide added facilities; only the sports centre in the foreseeable future could justify this move. The secretary then gave the report of the executive committee and mentioned the Boat Club fiasco when damage was done to Union property; he suggested a motion imposing penalties on the authors of any further damage of this nature. He was rapidly taken up on his wording of the motion by the watchful Mr. Phillips who had many things to say on the subject ("these Dinners are always drunken occasions"). The main complaint by the executive was that damage was frequently paid for by the clubs, and not the individuals concerned; the treasurer Dr. Weale then tactfully intervened as he was wont to do on several occasions, and the motion "that members of the club will pay for the damage caused, and then may not be allowed to hold the dinner the following year at the discretion of the executive," was passed. Also mentioned was a proposed film of life at I.C. costing approximately £300 to produce—the President hurriedly explained that it was intended to raise this money from "old student bodies and other sources."

For the R.C.C. Mr. Haclin made the plea that the whole question of storage space in the Union be looked into; upon Mr. Chandmal promising that it would, Mr. Phillips made the first of several complaints about the use of his gymnasium as a general dump. Mr. Pearson delivered the S.C.C. report with a well-practised and efficient committee manner; at time pompous but always accurate and concise: Scrutiny, C.N.D. and their formation of a "Christian sub-group," S.C.C. tours for students to overseas conventions, all well covered despite interruptions. After considerable discussion into the whereabouts of money for tours it was decided unanimously that a prospective visit abroad must be supported by the tours sub-committee, but may obtain financial support from its respective club committee. This is undoubtedly a good thing since students representing the College should have its support whether

they be swimmers, footballers, or debaters. Mr. Chandmal reported that I.C.W.S.C. had been allowed a grant since they played every known game—"cheap at £10 a head." What game, or where they intended to play it was amongst the classified information not yet released. Several reports in fact suffered from their confidential nature, and the President expressed his wish that this should not become general practice. The Athletic Committee was one report which came under this category. After extensive muttering about hilarious meetings and with many etc. Mr. Phillips told of the acquisition of a new all-weather golf net to be erected in one of the five courts in Princes Gardens; also a pavilion for the cross country club, site not disclosed.

The General Studies Committee expressed themselves dissatisfied with the Exec's choice of date for the next Union Meeting. The day chosen was the same as that on which Mr. Holroyd, an important speaker from I.C.I. had been invited to speak. This had been achieved with some difficulty and it was feared that the N.U.S. debate at the Union meeting would detract from his audience. Messrs. Phillips and Gardiner were soon going in fine form with biting sarcasm and pedantic quibbling; the President and secretary were clearly not happy about this attack, and as the temperature rose, further members of council joined the redoubtable Phillips and Gardiner, perhaps feeling that the executive were not being as co-operative as they might. It was left to Dr. Weale to pour the oil and suggest the motion "that the Executive reconsider its decision." This was passed, and in view of the fact that many would wish to attend both functions it is hoped that the date of the Union meeting will be changed.

Of the fiasco of the New Halls of Residence, there is no need to write more—it is sincerely hoped that members of the college are not taking further FINAL dates too seriously. The refectories make an annual loss of £1,400, but a move to raise prices was fought by Mr. Chandmal who considered this unjustified unless further facilities were provided. Meanwhile presumably the College must foot the bill.

Under A.O.B. came perhaps

the most interesting single item of the evening; a request through Mr. Morden, by some students at the Royal College of Art for permission to use our athletic facilities, i.e., gym and changing rooms. Mr. Gardiner correctly pointed out that conditions are inadequate for our own students, let alone those of the R.C.A. However, neither they, nor R.C.M. have anything like the social or athletic facilities which we have, and they would benefit substantially by being allowed their use. Since we already draw on several of their facilities (e.g. art director Phoenix) it seems hard to refuse. Informal co-operation between members of the three Colleges was encouraged, especially over things such as Carnivals, Concerts and Social occasions; a portent perhaps for a future University of South Kensington.

Finally, Mr. Phillips, speaking forcefully and heatedly, proposed that the Union pay £20 towards the loss of coats (stolen outside the Union lavatories) from two Dutch students then swimming against the College. Messrs. Chandmal and Preece opposed the idea claiming that the Union could not be held responsible (as of course it cannot, according to notices prominently displayed; nor I think would anyone expect it to be). But undeterred Phillips fought back: the notice had been pinched—pegs were provided, inviting the innocent Dutch to hang their coats—the pegs have now been removed, a sure admission of guilt (said with feeling) "the situation is deplorable" . . . and when the vote was taken, the motion was carried quite convincingly, and just as surprisingly.

Thus the meeting concluded, a fair amount accomplished, some stimulating discussion, some not so stimulating, but all were agreed that Council had not met so amicably for a long time. May Felix ever be invited to future meetings of Council.

### EXPLORATION WEEK AT IC

February 11th—16th is "Exploration Week" at Imperial College. The Exploration Society is holding an exhibition in the Upper Lounge of the Union to publicise the activities and achievements of the IC expeditions over the last three years. The exhibition will be similar to the highly successful one held three years ago. It will be an opportunity for members of the College to see the sort of work that the College expeditions have been doing, and to see at first hand what has been achieved.

The Society's journal, "Exploration Review" will also be on sale that week, containing accounts of all last year's expeditions, and some guest articles on certain topical aspects of exploration.

So remember, February 11th—16th is Exploration Week.

## Rowing

### PLUM PUDDING RACES

The Boat Club this year entered four crews for the Thames Plum Pudding Races, a lighthearted handicap race over one mile. The conditions were amongst the worst seen by many of the competitors, with a strong wind blowing against a high flood tide.

All four crews were eventually boated despite the efforts of several members to hide within the warmth of the lounge, and within a matter of minutes, everyone was wet through, and looking forward to nursing a cold for the whole of the vacation.

The race was started in the traditional manner (i.e., half an hour late) with the slower crews first, the faster crews up to a minute behind. The second VIII retired after one stroke, "Hercules" Dean having broken his blade. Rumour has it that the captain was heartily thanked by the whole crew, who as a result were able to spend the remainder of the time in the bar.

Of the remaining IC crews, the 4th VIII stopped half way over the course, as further progress would have resulted in total immersion. It being still eight hours to Sunday, this was decided to be uncalled for. The first eight decided on a similar plan of cam-

paign, but left the decision to abandon the race till 100 yards from the finish.

The 3rd eight alone carried the flag through to the finish, but were unable to win the barrel of beer which went to the Thames first eight.

After a considerable time spent drying and warming the exterior, the crews proceeded to moisten their interiors at the bar, prior to an excellent dinner, at which the members of Thames attempted to show IC how to enjoy a Boat Club Dinner. The general opinion was that in this field IC is unbeatable.

G.P.

## Mountaineering Club

Last year, though small in numbers, the club was very active, as witnessed by the very successful Alpine meet held over the summer vacation. In October there was a large intake of freshers, including many with ability or enthusiasm, and if these new members can be encouraged to take an active part in running the club, the future looks very promising.

Meets started well at Ogiven, with a lot of climbing. Llanberis and Stange gave us all they had to offer in the way of bad weather, and some solid drinking. Back at Llanberis again (somewhat depleted in numbers) several members had notable successes in kinder circumstances.

Over the New Year a party of ten climbed and skiied in Glencoe. Conditions could have been better, but the snow experience was valuable. It must be admitted, however, that on 1st January several members of the party displayed a marked lack of keenness!

This term we have another full programme of meets and lectures, and are also embarking on several new ventures. Pete Scott is producing a printed journal for the first time, and Pete Gregory is organising a mountain rescue course for club members with the help of the R.A.F.

Looking further ahead the summer vacation promises well. Mike Key is leading an expedition to East Greenland, with mountaineering as a main objective. Three first year members are going to Jan Mayen Island. A month long course in Alpine climbing is being arranged.

We hope to encourage in the Club all aspect of mountain craft, from walking to tension climbing, icework to map reading, and camping, for mountaineering implies all these and much more.

Interested? Drop us a note, or join us some Tuesday evening (club night) in the bar.

# MINDS THAT LIKE EXPLORING

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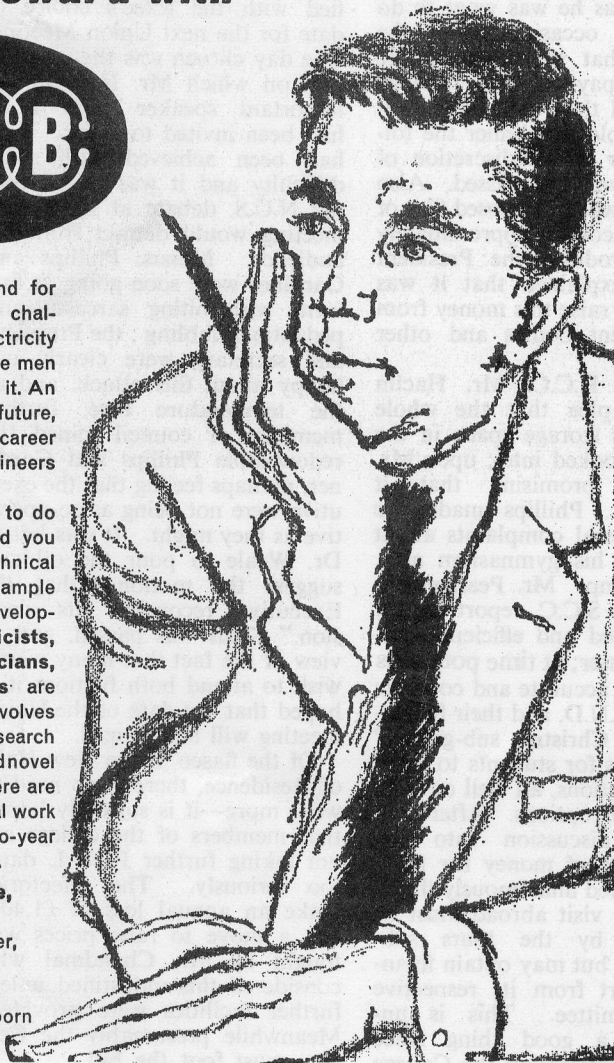


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### U.L. Hockey Cup

On the last Wednesday of last term C.E.M. knocked the I.C. Hockey side out of the U.L. Cup. It was a bleak afternoon, indeed a preview of the worse weather to come. The already saggy C.E.M. pitch was covered with snow. Experience told us where the sidelines were. The captains, to most people's amazement, decided to play . . . "it's the same for both sides." Luckily a red cricket ball was available, a hockey ball would soon have been lost.

The I.C. defence played well up, relying on their speed to get back to defend the circle. This they usually did, but C.E.M. had several dangerous breakthroughs before they scored. Left Back Rao pulled a muscle in his back while trying to make a quick turn, and might have stopped the attack on the half-way line, but as it was the ball was in the net with the defence still that crucial yard behind the man with the ball.

I.C. were 10 men for a short period, but the pained Rao returned for half time. C.E.M. scored again immediately after the interval. This turned out to be the last goal of the match. I.C. fought hard to the end, and often came close to scoring. The C.E.M. goalkeeper made two good saves from short corner shots, and several other shots just missed. Territorially I.C. had most of the game, they had about three times as many shots at goal, and if they had adapted themselves a little better to atrocious conditions and had some luck they may have won.

So C.E.M. have now beaten us in both the Rugby and Hockey Cups. They must be a big college.