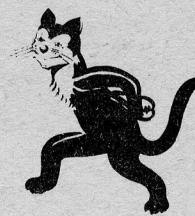


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EVERY
FORTNIGHT

FELIX



No. 37

IMPERIAL COLLEGE

30 MAY 1952

GUILDS WIN SPORTS AGAIN

This short account of the I.C. Annual Sports held on 21st May at Harlington is written primarily for the benefit of the 1400 odd students who could not tear themselves away from their horrible hidey holes for a few hours.

The Gods smiled again this year with brilliant sunshine tempered to the fevered brow by a slight breeze as six happy laughing busloads of competitors officials and staff arrived at Harlington to be greeted by the glamorous ladies of I.C.W.A. resplendent in white summer tea-cosies or hats.

Marshaled by the dovelike tones of one J. Howarth, mercifully inaudible over most of the ground, the competitors for the first race were soon straining at the leash. After the false start for forms sake, Freddie Brown demonstrated his great hurdle felling technique, which performance he obligingly repeated against that old stager Geoff. Fishwick in his positively last appearance, to win the final of the 120 yds. hurdles.

One of the most exciting moments was provided by the 100 yds. sprint with the first three running level the whole way, the verdict being given to J.B. Davies and Bres Barry, a shaving in front of the everlasting Tony Watts.

The pole vault developed into a tussle between the same J. B. Davies and Atkinson of contrasting styles, the latter eventually clearing 10' 3".

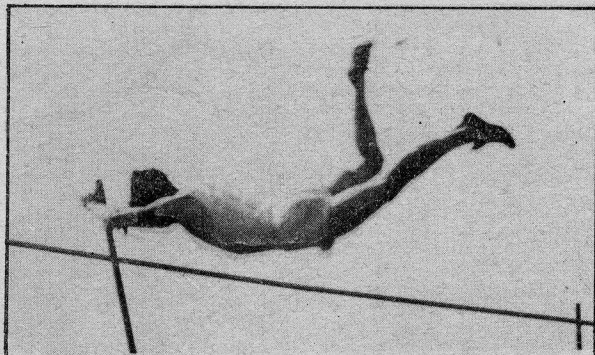
Due to Doc Sparke's efforts a gallant band of staff were rounded up and stampeded along the 100 yds. stretch. Had the Doc reserved his energies he might have increased the start he had given himself, but as it was, George Sweeting, on winged feet, overtook Miss Pratt at the post, to gain the coveted prize of Bruno Flake (his own brand).

How Doug Curzon ever gets over the bar is quite a mystery - it must be the spring in the air, but he manages. He was eclipsed, however, by M. Rickard, U.L. champion who cleared 6' 0", beating the previous best by 2" with faultless jumping.

During the tea interval, when tea could be obtained if you waited long enough, the Fencing Club gave an exhibition of foils and epee, while Ted Bell, answering the open invitation showed just how difficult it all was. We'd rather stick to pistols.

Judging from the number of runners from the Mines, and the number that got no further than the last obstacle, beer is a matter of great importance. The race was won by Tony Peacock who cheated.

Lady Hill drew the official proceedings to a close when she graciously presented the prizes (after Dai Nicholas had dropped them).



Atkinson clearing 10' 3", pole vault.

IC HONOURS LIST

At their meeting last December Council adopted a recommendation of the Union Executive, that an award be instituted for outstanding service to the Union by those not qualifying thereby for any of the acknowledged awards or colours. The UNION GENERAL AWARD (as it is termed) takes the form of a normal I.C. blazer with the addition of laurel leaves supporting the shield of arms on the pocket..

FELIX congratulates:-

Phillip Allsop.
"Wally" Goss.
John Holmes.

Paul Jeffrey.
Alan Scott.

together with Dai Nicholas and Norman Samways, upon whom the General Award was confirmed at the last meeting of Council.

R.C.S. ELECTIONS

Result of ballot vote held on Monday 26th May.

President :- J.S.Harding.

Vice-President :- K.Corrigan.

WESTFIELD HO!

The Westfield Debate and Dance was chiefly remarkable for its exclusiveness. A small number of disinterested alumni debated the power of the press on Friday the 16th of May, and far-reaching decisions of a seditious nature, were made.

The speaking was of a quite high standard, particularly from the floor, and a small bomb shell in the shape of Margaret Hutchinson (Westfield) rocked the platform for several minutes. Louis Cohen gave a considered and well balanced picture of the case for the motion and was well supported by Neill Blackmore, who contrived to tie many knots and yet have many loose ends lying around for the audience to nibble. The opposition was almost extricated from its impossible position by some complicated and obscure argument from Ruth Naish, but not quite.

It was in fact decided that the press did wield more power than the government, and after celebrating this happy conclusion by attacking an optimistic array of cakes and coffee, the evening settled down to a subdued dance which had all the hall-marks of a ritual. For the first time in I.C. history an exact equilibrium was achieved between males and females, which was successfully maintained until 10.30 p.m. (and, it is thought may well have continued afterwards in other surroundings).



The finish of the 100 yds sprint.

PROFILE

WALLY



It will come as a shock to members of the R.C.S. to learn that next term "Wally" will no longer be guardian of their doors, turner away of seekers after Museums, dispenser of snuff and stories and guide, philosopher and friend to bewildered fresher and dispirited finalist. For Wally, who masquerades in private life as Mr. W. Bridgen, is now in his seventieth year and about to retire for the second time.

In 1899, when he was 17, Wally deserted the laundry at which he had been working, and after spending a Saturday afternoon persuading the Recruiting Sergeant over a tankard of beer that he was in fact 18, joined the 12th Royal Lancers, just in time for the Boer War. Out in South Africa, Wally and the 12th fought at Magersfontein, relieved Kimberley, and captured Pretoria. On 11th June, 1900, Wally took part in the famous charge at Diamond Hill when the Lancers recaptured two guns of "Q" Battery, R.H.A. His regiment then moved to India, where Wally became Sergeant, acted as Company Job's Com-

puter in the Ambala earthquake of 1905, and held the regimental Heavy Weight Boxing Championship for 8 years.

In 1910 Wally joined the Bradford Mounted Police. While temporarily bashing a beat on foot Wally was informed by the local butcher that he, Mr. Coulson by name, "had done the beggars in". On information thus received Wally inspected the butcher's premises to discover that Mr. Coulson had employed the instruments of his trade to decapitate his wife and infant. Wally thereupon effected his most celebrated arrest.

Wally rejoined the Lancers for the First World War, was bombarded at Scarborough by the German Fleet, instructed in Musketry (you should hear him yet on the "Naming of Parts") and rose to Sergeant Major. By the end of the war Wally had been wounded four times. He left the Army to enter the Post Office, and from that vantage point on the corner of Imperial Institute Road he watched the growth of I.C., and the building of the Union. In 1942, at the age of 60 Wally "retired" to become the doyen of the Imperial College Cerberuses (if you will pardon the plural).

For ten years Wally has stood at the portals of R.C.S., watching generations of students (and professors) come and go, knowing of each his local habitation and his name, massive and imperturbable as the Rock of Gibraltar. Over his snuffbox and spiked moustaches he has dispensed milk and mails, gossip and good humour in the eddy by his office that flanks the stream through the doors, till a day that does not begin and end with his hail is scarcely thinkable.

Wally has grown into the fabric of the College, one of the principal human memories that most of us will carry away with us from R.C.S. To Wally on his last going down we extend our sincerest wishes for a long, peaceful and contented retirement.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,

My effort to free Imperial College from the shackles of sartorial conservatism has, as yet, produced no vivid results. This negative hostility to Advance is not unexpected.

Do we not all remember how Gallileo was nearly burned at the stake as a heretic, when he taught that gravitation was no respecter of either cannon balls or feathers?

Imperial College is not yet sufficiently emancipated to accept change, unless given in small doses.

I suggest a small dose. Let the smart set, i.e. those who give a damn, wear the appropriate Bow-Tie. This is smart, attractive, and a Very Good Thing. Giant awake! and wear thy tie!

"ARTURO"

Sir- Last February FELIX gave the Editor of the 'Guilds' Engineer' space to introduce his journal to students before its annual appearance; the resistance to sales in the last week, from students and staff, makes it necessary to reconsider the value of a college technical journal.

The 'Guilds' Engineer' publishes the best papers given at the Engineering and Radio Societies' Meeting, encourages the writing of further articles, and records the research work and Library progress of the year. I think that this issue, the third, is the best yet, but I feel that the problem of the general appeal of specialized mathematical papers must be tackled.

The question is what task does this publication perform that is not served either by such as 'The Engineer' and 'Engineering', or by the hundreds of particular and recognized professional journals? If there is none then it will never build up the circulation for survival - it will become a mere carrier of otherwise unwanted writings.

If it is to achieve some reputation it must be bold and record everything worthwhile in the work of this college. Finance is the only limit - but if the 'Guilds Engineer' is supposed to do this job, it must do it. Although the articles in the three issues to date have been well ranged in subject, this being most true in Number Three, nearly all of them are contributions in a minute part of each field. As such they are well written, and as far as I can judge, they should be of great interest to specialists.

Most lacking from the papers published are summaries of each showing their general importance in each field, and I feel that separate articles would be of interest linking the short summaries of research given for each department with details of past and present work.

I would like to add that there is sufficient of general interest in several articles, particularly Mr. James' "Library Notes" on searching for technical information, to justify every Guildsman buying this issue,

Yours etc. 'Contributor' C.&G. 23.5.52

Sir,
I dontseewhyIshouldtakemydirtycupsandsaucersback,ifotherrottersdont-evenonSundayswatchingtennis.
Washedup.

The Guardian of Felix-The Cat,
Dear Sir,

There are some people telling that Felix is losing his youthful vigour. In my opinion this is not true, although it may be so in future. I met Felix during the present academic year and I found that poor cat becomes inclined to develop certain habits, which once formed, may be difficult to remove.

I noticed also his growing sadness and I wonder what the reason may be. Although he shows that his sense of humour is not completely lost, mainly when he discusses modern inventions, he sometimes tries to be funny, but without success. This is the case when he makes gossips about other people "profiles". Often I have no pleasure to know the people concerned and I feel rather uneasy when he starts to gossip about the persons to whom he did not introduce me previously. This is a bad habit. It seems that poor cat either suffered some misfortune or he ate too large meal and forces himself to be funny when his mind is rather suppressed and his stomach full.

In fact the cat is very interested in meals. He always grumbles about food and service in the Refectory, claiming that it makes a difference for him how milk is served.

These are the symptoms which make me feel that poor cat behaves as a typical old bachelor.

In fact, he is 3 years old - what in a cat's life means that he is a grown up gentleman.

Therefore I suggest that there is a right time for our Felix to marry.

And he should do so at once. This is not a bad idea. It has many advantages!

As a person with family responsibilities, Felix will certainly take more forbearing view on College affairs, and because he will not be more alone in the world, his personal happiness will further increase his popularity among us.

I am, Sir,
Yours faithfully,
Father of one kitten.

Dear Sir,

It seems, from the FELIX account of the Guilds Motor Rally, that it has been a success. What a pity then that there is no similar event for motor cycles, which are surely more popular in the college. Perhaps some enthusiast, unencumbered by examination trials, may be found to organise something of the kind, or even to institute an I.C. Motor Cycling Club.

Yours faithfully,

A.R. BRAY



FELIX



THE NEWSPAPER OF IMPERIAL COLLEGE

EDITOR:

K.P. ELDRIDGE

The small attendance of spectators at Harlington to watch the Annual Sports is one more indication of the lack of interest and support by the greater proportion of members in this College in activities which do not immediately and directly benefit them.

When we first came to I.C. we were subjected to cajoling, pleadings, and perorations from all quarters not to be browbaggers and slaves to work, but to enter into the social life of the College and to make I.C. the foremost of the University. These attacks have been repeated at intervals and with decreasing intensity.

The time has surely come when I.C. should withdraw its head from the sand and to wipe the sand from its eyes. For too long energies have been misdirected in trying to make I.C. a College of the University, misdirected because the University does not exist, but only the "Technical Institutes of London". At no time has the main body of students pursued its course in the search of knowledge or of disinterested learning. The colleges of London have merely been used to provide students with the right letters after their names to earn larger salaries. This stratagem has long been detected by employers of even the most limited acumen, and foiled by the remarkably meagre pittances offered to holders of a mere degree.

The aim of a University should be to allow the culture instilled in early life to bear fruit. In this London fails miserably. It produces very few who are educated and no technicians, or more grandiloquently technologists, but thousands of intolerant and half baked creatures fit for very little at all. That some emerge from the chaos victorious, is a blessing for which we should all be for ever thankful.

It is also an indication that there is some demand for certain of the products - the enlightened technologists of the present system. It is time that London colleges dropped the sham façade and pretensions to being of a University and presented the true colours of interested ambition and munificent mercenary remuneration.

No University can give culture nor educate anyone. It is folly to demand that it should. Culture is subtly acquired during the early formative years of one's life. All that the University can do is to encourage plants to develop by providing the right soil and climate. For the most part the people, you and I, that come to this College are ignorant of much that is good and beautiful in this world, the humanities and arts. Due to our early backgrounds the seed of culture is not within us; and no amount of wishful thinking can alter or cover our appalling ignorance. The Touchstone weekends and similar endeavours, though in themselves most laudable enterprises, are as predestined to overall failure as any gardener, however expert, with neither seeds nor plants. We are not the raw material for silk purses.

Lest it be thought that it is considered that only "Scientists" are of this underbred and undernourished class it should be borne in mind that many of the "Arts" students, be they never so well versed in the histories of the world - writings from Moses to Maugham, or the development of pictorial representation from unnamed cavemen to Dali, they are often completely unaware of the existence of other forms of expression or of the sciences.

One more depressing thought arises. Most of us are so engrossed in furthering our individual ends, that no amount of reformation or outlook by the more broad minded, or reconciliation to the fact that their cherished dreams of putting I.C. at the head of the University in all fields of endeavour must crumble, will alter the fact that we as the products of a technical degree factory, shall give nothing to social life.

CLASSICAL RELATIVITY

When Paris read the theory of dimensions, applied to curvilinear extensions, he promptly told fair Helen his intentions. As she refused, according to conventions, he carried her to Troy and Homer mentions, a war was waged with devilish inventions.

Moral:

"The road to Hell is paved with Greek declensions."

The President's Post Sports Day Message

The President was heard after the annual sports, to say of the gallant 1400, "Blast the lot of 'em!" At least that is what he meant.

NO NEWS

At this time of the year the College appears to be seized by a creeping paralysis. Sports Day is the last indication that there is anything else in the world but WORK. The undergraduates are working, thinking they ought to be working or thinking that it's about time they thought about doing some work. Even postgraduates, with an eye on next year's grant, are getting down to their annual bout of work (approximately one month) before their well-earned summer vacation. Now while this spectacle of fifteen hundred noses to fifteen hundred grindstones may be gratifying to the teaching staff, it makes the life of the FELIX News Editor very hard. This fellow, being a conscientious type, is anxious to please the readers of FELIX by informing them of what goes on in I.C. His team of star reporters, who are omnipresent, omniscient and omnivorous, in normal times provide those brilliant dispatches from our far flung possessions (headed: Huxley Building, Tuesday), or from the inner sanctums of Government (The Bar, Friday night). In these abnormal times, however, this is what the news-hungry News Editor receives:-

From our own correspondent:

Physics Department. Thursday a.m.

The boundary condition concerning the continuity of the tangential components of \mathbf{E} requires that the electric field strength be always zero for $x = 0$. End of message.

Chemistry Department. Saturday midnight.

A few of the B sub-group metals form hydroxyhalides e.g. $\text{Cd}(\text{OH})\text{Cl}$ which is in no sense a compound of hydroxide and chlorine. End of message.



The Spectre at the Editorial Table.

Now while these messages are in themselves of extreme interest once they have been decoded, a process which, incidentally, normally takes three years, they cannot be said to have the human slant which is the essence of BIG NEWS.

The News Editor is wilting under the strain. His mind, never very strong, even in the Autumn term, is beginning to wander.

Look out next week for the year's big scoop - 'How I played Kiss-in-the-ring with the Dean of the Faculty' by yours truly,

The Demented News Editor.

POEM

DEATH BY MISADVENTURE

I knew a man bought an old Austin Seven,
Thought it was Heaven.
Rather a fat man - size did not suit him much.
Nor did the clutch.
First time he took it out, down Piccadilly,
Something quite silly.
Climbed dros with the car, right to the summit.
Fell like a plummet.
When he first bought it he said, hands in pocket
'Goes like a rocket'.
Said it could climb the most steep hills in third -
Just like a bird.
And it would go up a house side in second,
So this chap reckoned.
Thought at the time just the customary lies,
Should 'pologize.
Still, to climb dros to prove it was silly.
Send him a lily.

With apologies to David Allan

We had hoped to print a short account of Mr. Samways visit to both sides of the iron curtain, but due to the enormity of the proposed work, Mr. Samways has only completed the seventeenth chapter dealing with his arrival in Hamburg. The complete story of this breath taking epic will probably be ready in 1960 in 32 volumes.



FELIX congratulates-

Inky Schieldrop (Guilds & Dram.Soc.) and Don Knapp (Chem.Tech. & Dram.Soc.), on their engagement.

Chris. McKoen (Aeronautics & Dram.Soc.) on his engagement to Jennifer Burn (of Westfield College, and L.U.D.S.)

BRIDGE CONGRESS

The Annual Bridge Congress was held on Saturday and Sunday, May 10th and 11th, in the union. On Saturday afternoon and evening, a team from I.C. competed with a team from London University and a team of Master Players, including J.Tarlo, L.Ellison, R. and J.Sharples. The competition was won by the masters (of course!) but although I.C. did not excel in this event, it was agreed by those taking part that to play against such experts was a worth while experience.

Sunday afternoon and evening was occupied with Open Pairs and Teams of Four competitions. Bridge players from many other colleges in the university were present, and although the masters played in these events too, I.C. members were moderately successful.

Prizes were distributed by Mrs. P.Williams to the winners and runners-up in each event. Closing the congress, she thanked Mr. J. Pearlstone who had directed the tournament so admirably, and congratulated all those who had helped organise the congress.

The Congress concluded a season of successful Bridge for I.C., during which three I.C. men have played for London University, and an I.C. team went to the Waddington Congress at Oxford.

In this years Inter-Hospitals and Colleges competition, two I.C. teams reached the semi-finals, and one the final, but was unfortunately beaten by a team from U.C.

BAS RELIEF

At times a tall spectacled young man may be seen wandering about the Union quadrangle with hands thrust deep into pockets and a harassed brow on his face. At others he sits opposite the 'bowling green site' and watches through a pair of clip-on sun-glasses, the up-and-coming tennis stars. One would think he owned the tennis courts.

Gentlemen - he does! For I speak of our tennis Captain Bryan ("Bas") Pile - certainly the driving force behind our Tennis Club. Having played since the age of 7, he has developed a steady brand of play which can always be relied on. In I.C. tennis he was Vice-Captain last year when the U.L.U. Cup was won, and he has played "on-and-off" (his own words) for the team these last three years. His ambition is for the team to retain the cup this year.

Perhaps the brightest moment of his career came when Bas. took the game to other side of the Atlantic, last Summer. In the high sounding Canadian "Gold Belt Championships" he played 'first string' for the Novanda team, in several matches, and although the championship was lost, the 'Northern Daily News' was full of praise for "the youthful Bryan Pile" and for the way in which he "barbed his way to victory".

Off the courts, Bas is a mild-mannered metallurgist whose appearance belies his 27 years. He came to I.C. in 1948 after being demobbed as a Captain from that gallant force R.E.M.E. FELIX is particularly sorry that the Tennis Club are losing him now, as earlier in the year we enlisted him as a Mines member, and got him to be the first Production Manager. He also contributed some puns.

FASHION NOTE

There was a girl by the name of Mable
Whose natural talents were not able,
While lots of girls had many more,
To attract more suitors than a score.
So by the use of tinted powder
She sought to attract more men about her.
Her girl friends thought the idea swell
So they began to tint as well.
The result of this foolish fashion race
Was yellow gums in a blue-black face,
But Mable considered she'd been hasty,
Although the tooth-paste was quite tasty,
For while she was in the height of fashion
The boy friends showed a loss of passion.
The moral of this tiny tale,
For those who would attract the male,
Is though a blue-black face is nice
It is not, perhaps, a well-made choice.

Jad.

P.S.
The person mentioned in this fable
Has no connection with a table.

THE STINX CLUB

The boys and I were being sociable in the Bag o Nores last eventide when we were accosted by a callow youth who enquired in a squealing voice, "Well, what is the Stinx Club?"

What is the Stinx Club? My dear fellow, we acquainted him with the whys and wherefores of it, so much so that we had to wring him dry. Of course, you and everyone else knows that the Stinx Club consists of all the right types - or Stinkers as they are called. When a fellow comes to College we give him the once over; and if he looks like a Stinker who might rise to great heights of eminence in the upper strata of Student Society we elect him a member. It is just as well to make him one of the Boys first - shows great foresight and besides keeps us all in the know. Mind you, old chap, we don't always back the right horse and non-Stinkers are elected, but we soon make them Stinkers.

Though, by and large, we don't seem to have the influence we used to have. Can't say quite what it is, shortage of beer or its poor quality, but ever since we had one of these culture wallahs - frightfully nice fellow and all that, out he used to read and write and, worst of all, think and talk about the good of the College, not the Boys - rum type really - Fellows aren't quite of the same calibre as when we came to this - ah dump. The only way then to keep sort of on your rocker was to be permanently honked - chaps would have D.T.s and all that - but not now - some of them don't even drink.

Still, I will not keep you any longer. Just set them up again before you go. That's the ticket.

(The Stinx Club has no official existence in I.C. Ed.)



DRAM. SOC.

Dram. Soc. Paints Sussex Red.

The Dram. Soc. Annual Excursion this year was held on May 24th. The party met at I.C. Union at 9.45 a.m. and proceeded by coach, with suitable pauses for taking on board refreshment, towards the Sussex Downs. Those of the party who sought tranquility and its attendant diversions alighted at Arundel whilst the remainder, bent on, dare we say more lively pursuits continued to Littlehampton. We will draw a veil over the various activities of the party during the afternoon and content ourselves with the statement that the return journey commenced from Littlehampton at 5 p.m. Collecting the remainder of the party at Arundel, the coach continued to Horsham where an excellent dinner was served, members competing for the honour of disposing of the largest quantity of food (solid and liquid). "Fallen Angels", performed by the Horsham Repertory Company formed the next diversion, after which there was a period of 50 minutes before closing time and the return to London when the coach was helped on its way by melodious accompaniment. The day ended at 12.30 and goes down into Dram. Soc. Annals as the Third Annual Excursion and a first rate day out.

This Monument is not a Waterworks
(Huxley)

Each day when it's fine you should see 'em
As they stand on the steps and they stare
In rapt surprise and with goggling eyes
At a wonderful notice thats there.
Each day when it's fine you should see 'em.
"This building is not a museum."
But
Imagine the surprise and peturbation
Shown by a crowd of strangers to our nation
On seeing near the Albert Hall
A warning chalked upon the wall,
"This edifice is not a railway station."

Watt A Wordsworth.

STOP WATCH

FROM OUR HOROLOGICAL CORRESPONDENT

Introduction:

On consultation of the possibility of buying a watch, this learned body decided to investigate analytically the claim of a well-known firm of horologists that their timepiece made the journey from King's Cross to Edinburgh attached to the piston-rod of the Flying Scotsman, without detriment to itself or apparent harm to the engine attached thereto.

Assumptions:

- (1) Speed of express train (by definition) = 60 mph.
- (2) Diameter of Driving Wheel = 2yds. (as for Charles I)
- (3) Piston Stroke = 26" (Machine Drawing and Design by W. Abbot, p.87, pub. Blackie & Sons Ltd., London and Glasgow, 10/6d.) = 2r.
- (4) That the length of the connecting rod is long compared to that of the crank.
- (5) That if and when you drop your watch you drop it through a height of 3 ft., and that as a result it buries itself in the floor to a depth of 0.01".

Calculations:

Speed of train = 60 mph = 88 ft/sec.

$$\therefore \text{Angular Velocity of Driving wheels} = \frac{88}{6r} \times 2\pi$$

$$= \frac{88}{3} \text{ radians/sec.}$$

$$\therefore \text{Max. accel}^n \text{ of piston} = \omega^2 r = \frac{88^2}{9} \times \frac{13}{12} = 931 \text{ ft/sec}^2$$

$$= 29g.$$

If U ft/sec. is velocity of watch on being dropped from a height of 3 ft., at the instant before it touches the ground,

$$U^2 = 2 \times g \times 3 = 187 \cdot 2 \quad \therefore U = 13 \cdot 67 \text{ ft/sec.}$$

and if A ft/sec is the deceleration applied to the watch to bring it to a stop in 0.01",

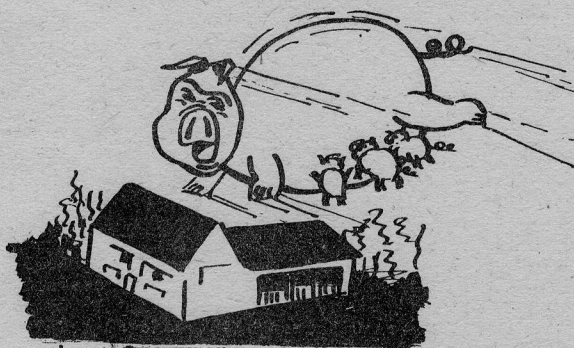
$$0 = 187 \cdot 2 + \left(\frac{2 \times A \times \frac{1}{1200}}{1200} \right)$$

$$\therefore A = -112,320 \text{ ft/sec}^2 = -3,490g.$$

Conclusions:

Thus it can be seen that whilst the test on the Flying Scotsman subjects the watch to acceleration and deceleration equal to 29g., the dropping of a watch onto a fairly soft floor subjects the poor beast to a deceleration of 3,490g., i.e. 120 times as great, and demonstrates the complete worthlessness of the test as far as the watch is concerned. What effect it had on the carefully balanced reciprocating parts of the locomotive we have been unable to ascertain.

A Cuckoo Clock was finally purchased.



JUST WAIT TILL I GETTA MY HANDS ON THE PIGGY WINKY THATS A' BLOWIN'!

LECTUR-IAL BOOB

"Starting today where we left off tomorrow -"
ex Dr. Elvidge Org.Chem.

We hear that acting duty officer Howarth, D.B. has been awarded the B.B.C. in Bar. The citation reads "For heroic and meritorious conduct in quelling a riotous mob on Saturday, 24th May, 1952, and upholding Geoff. Kenyon's honour".

(D.B. = Defender of the Bags. B.B.C. = Boat Boys Cower).

COMING EVENTS

SOCIAL.

FRIDAY, MAY 30TH. G. and G. Union. Annual General Meeting, 1.15 p.m. Room 17. At this meeting, the officers for the session 1952-53 will be elected. The Field Cup race will occur after the meeting.

I.C. Jazz Club, A.G.M. 1.15 p.m. Committee room 'A', I.C.U. FELIX No. 37 on sale.

MONDAY, JUNE 2ND. I.C.U. will be the poorer from today, due to the departure of John Grocock, late of R.C.S.

TUESDAY, JUNE 3RD. I.C. Fencing Club A.G.M. Committee Rm 'A'.

THURSDAY, JUNE 5TH. I.C. Dramatic Society visit to the Old Vic, 'Timeon of Athens'.

I.C. Mus. Soc. Lunch-hour recital, Council Room, G. and G., 1.15 p.m. Piano Trio, details to be announced.

Silwood Park Dinner-in-Hall. 7.30 p.m. for 8.0 p.m. This will be followed by dancing in the main hall. Prices are as for Tuesday dinners in hall at I.C.U. Apply to Mr. Haskell, Silwood Park, Sunninghill, Berks.

FRIDAY, JUNE 6TH. Intersarsity Vacation Club Mid-term dance, Chelsea town hall, 7.30 - 11.30 p.m. Members 3/-, Non-members 5/-.

SATURDAY, JUNE 7TH. I.C. Entertainments Committee Hop 8.0 - 11.0 p.m. Tickets from Union Office Annexe in Lunch-hour of 5th and 6th of June.

U.L.A.U. Summer term dance, Union assembly hall, 7.30 - 11.0 p.m. Ray Somers and Band. Tickets 2/-.

ATHLETIC.

SATURDAY, MAY 31ST. I.C. Boat Club. Allom Cup (Chiswick) and Richmond and Twickenham Regattas.

I.C. Cricket Club, First XI, v We ham, Oxford, 11.30 (away), 3rd XI v Q.M.C. (away).

MONDAY, JUNE 2ND, I.C. Cricket Club, First XI v Hook and Newnham, (away).

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 4TH. I.C. Cricket Club, First XI v L.S.E. (a).

SATURDAY, JUNE 7TH. I.C. Boat Club. Walton Regatta.

I.C. Cricket Club, First XI v U.C. Southampton, 11.20 (home).

HYADDIKT

During a period of contemplation that daily serves to taunt us that we should have more quiet leisure, I suddenly became aware of the necessity for the existence of the word 'Hyads'.

I have found only since that there is such a word. I'm very glad, because with it I can complete the hyad:

L A U G H
A L L O Y
U L T R A
G O R E D
H Y A D S

If you have never heard of this word, don't ask a friend; he would only answer "Y ad". Look it up in the dictionary. We find: "Hyad, a cluster of five...concerned with bull...supposed...to bring rain when they rise with the sun." (more or less from chambers)

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MUSIC AT THE HOPS

After regularly attending all the Hops this term it seems that some comment might be made on the choice of records. My opinion is that a large number of the discs played are not suited to the Hop atmosphere.

Such bands as Victor Sylvester are excellent for the dancing Club and for dances where there is a reasonable amount of floor space, but they are not in keeping with either the conditions or the atmosphere of our Saturday night specials. The innovation of lightweight pickups with sapphire needles should reduce wear to a great extent, so that the budget of the Committee can be spread over more new records. Thus I would strongly suggest that the catalogues be scoured for items by Fats Waller, Stan Kenton, Ted Heath, Les Paul etc. to which it is possible to dance, although they are not strict tempo. Next year's Committee are bound to take note of your comments, so let FELIX know what you want at your hops.

PERSONAL ADVERTISEMENTS

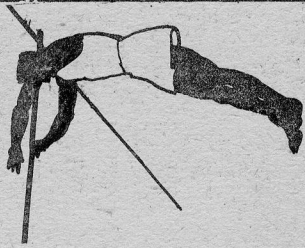
FOR SALE: DAVES lightweight Sports Cycle - good condition. Phone WESTern 8708.

WANTED TO HIRE: A TANDEM for 2nd and 3rd week of long vac. Willing to temporary part exchange for own single sports cycle. London area. Box 123.

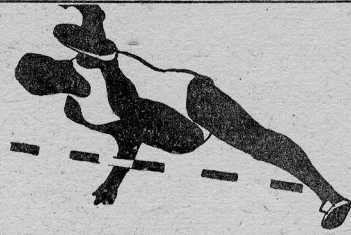
FOR SALE, 250cc. side-valve BSA 1947 motorbike, good condition - owner leaving country. Price £70.- N.R. Fraser, Silwood Park.

KEMPSON'S
SHOE REPAIR SERVICE

44, Queen's Gate Mews,
Queen's Gate,
Kensington, S.W.7



Sport



SPORTS DAY

100yd.	1. J. Davies and B.T.K. Barry 3. A.B. Watts	10.4 sec.
220yd.	1. A.B. Watts 2. C.D. Palmer 3. I.F. Smith	23.6 sec.
440yd.	1. C.D. Palmer 2. H. Pinsent 3. G. Eastland	52.3 sec.
880yd.	1. P. Wilmer 2. G.C. Kay 3. G.H. James	2m.1.8
1 mile	1. D.J. Pain 2. E.F. Whitlock 3. M. Garrod	4m.33.4
3 mile	1. E.F. Whitlock 2. D.J. Pain 3. M. Garrod	14m.55.8*
Cross Country	1. E.F. Whitlock 2. D.J. Pain 3. M. Garrod	28m.0.2*
120 yd. Hurdles	1. F. Brown and G. Fishwick 3. H. Pinsent	17.8 sec.
4 x 110yd. Relay	1. R.C.S. 2. C. & G. 3. R.S.M.	45.8 sec.*
Long Jump	1. M. Browne 2. J. Hobson 3. D. Curson	19ft. 11ins.
High Jump	1. M. Rickard 2. D. Curson 3. T. Maxworthy	6ft. 0ins.*
Pole Vault	1. Atkinson 2. J. Davies 3. Grossman	10ft. 3ins.*
Tug-of-War	1. C. & G. 2. R.S.M. 3. R.C.S.	
Throwing the Hammer	1. P. Andrews 2. D. Goldhawk 3. M. Rickard	87ft. 3ins.
Putting the Weight	1. T. Maxworthy 2. D. Goldhawk 3. C. Wilson	32ft. 9ins.
Throwing the Discus	1. D. Goldhawk 2. T. Maxworthy 3. M. Rickard	112ft. 0ins.
Throwing the Javelin	1. L. Massam 2. T. Maxworthy 3. G. Burrill	140ft. 1½ins.
FINAL RESULTS	1. C. & G. 134pts. 2. R.C.S. 110pts. 3. R.S.M. 91pts.	

* Best Sports Performance

FENCING

The annual Novices Competition was held on Monday, 12th May. A large proportion of this year's beginners took part, including two from I.C.W.A. The standard of technique was low, as it always is on this unnerving occasion.

Those who remembered to keep a straight arm when lunging, most noticeably Miss A. Entwistle and the winner J. Mitchell, did well. The runner-up, R. Cousins, achieved his position more by insistence of attack than good technique. When everyone had fought everybody it was found that there was a tie for first place between Mitchell and Cousins. A barrage was fought off and the prize, a foil, was awarded to Mitchell.

In the evening I.C. beat a team from Whitgift School 17-10.

CRICKET

I.C. v U.C.S. OLD BOYS

I.C. found their best form in decisively defeating U.C.S. Old Boys at Harlington on 17th May.

Batting first on a true wicket, I.C. lost two wickets early but with the score at 29 - 2, Peter Oldland joined Brian Hitchin and there followed a stand of 109 for the third wicket. Hitchin, batting with North Country solidity, made 68 not out while Oldland attacked all the bowlers to score a stylish 68. I.C. were now well on top and were soon able to declare at 154 for 3, made in rather less than two hours.

When U.C.S. Old Boys batted they were soon in trouble against some accurate pace bowling by Reynolds and Wilson. Wickets fell regularly and they were all out in an hour and three-quarters for 49. Reynolds who took 6 for 32 and Wilson (4 for 12) bowled unchanged through the innings.

Scores:- I.C. 154 for 3. U.C.S. Old Boys 49.

UL. HOCKEY

FELIX offers his sincere apologies to Asst. Prof. A. Stephenson OBE. for printing an incorrect report that he had been elected President of U.L. Hockey Club.

ROWING

CHISWICK AMATEUR REGATTA

Chiswick Regatta, was rowed off on Saturday, 24th May. The I.C.B.C. was represented by the 1st VIII in the Thames Cup, the 2nd VIII in the Junior Seniors and the 3rd VIII in the Juniors. Although no pots were won, all three crews showed improved form.

The 3rd VIII gave an interesting aquatic display for the first two minutes of their heat. At the half distance they were 1½ lengths behind Quintin and 2½ behind the Met. Police, but from this point on they settled down to row really well, to pass Quintin and just overlap the Met. Police's rudder at the finish.

The 2nd VIII, after their debacle at Putney, have improved enormously and rowed a good race, although beaten by Vesta by 1/3 length, this being third. On this form they are well up to Junior Senior standard and can look forward with confidence to Walton.

It is the 1st VIII, recovering from an "awkward" patch in training, to whom the real honours must go. Winning their first heat in a fast time, they met U.C. and Crowland in the final. The U.C. eight, a good, neat, fast crew, took full advantage of the faster water on the Surrey station to take a lead at the start. They were ½ length ahead at the half distance and held this to the bridge. Here, I.C. began to go up, and rowing 40 complete strokes in the last minute were only 3 feet behind at the finish. This excellent last minute should put the crew in good heart and make them hard to beat in the Allom Cup on Saturday and at Walton the following week.

THAMES DITTON TRIP

Though we have never yet won it, Thames Ditton Regatta is always enjoyed by the "maiden" VIII that I.C. send up each year. There are the valuable longer outings obtained while taking the boat up, in better water and new surroundings, experience including lock negotiation and pleasure steamers.

The limited social range of the club's winter rowing begins to broaden where the boat is put up for the night, and the crew are chaperoned to new shores by their coach, who between his long rides on the bank, is recalling his trip up here x (x = 2 or 3) years ago, and our other good friends, the members who take the kit up each stage by car.

Once again it was good weather. The Saturday (May 17th) was in a sudden heat-wave. There were boats everywhere; lots of ladies, and, here and there, lots of lady. Our crew had improved upon their uncertain showing at Putney, and despite a long wait for their heat at 4.30, they settled down to row quite well when the time came, only to lose by half a length to a stronger Reading University crew.

The event was won from 12 entries by the Building Apprentices Sporting Association, who beat Thames R.C. in the final.

So the I.C. freshers remain maidens. It is a pity that examinations may now take up all the time of its five First Year members.

LAWN TENNIS

I.C. WIN QUARTER FINAL UL. TENNIS

(Played at home on Saturday, 23rd May)

By beating the College of Estate Management by seven matches to two, I.C. will meet either U.C. or L.S.E. in the semi-final of the U.L. inter-college tournament. This match will be played sometime between June 1st and 14th at home.

C.E.M.'s team included Ian Mackay (U.L. Tennis Capt.) who partnered by Luckett played as the opposition's first pair. The I.C. Captain knew that this pair were the danger but Forbes and McDonald (playing as the home team's 1st pair) held their own and won in two sets with scores of 6-2; 8-6. I.C.'s 2nd pair (Spence-Bate and Ward) and 3rd pair (Grossman and Pile) lost to McKay and partner, these being the only two matches conceded.

The tennis was, on the whole, not of a very high standard and some improvement will be necessary if we are to reach, let alone win, the final.