

3^dEVERY
FORTNIGHT

FELIX



No.54

IMPERIAL COLLEGE

13 NOVEMBER 1953

DR. LOGAN REASSURES

Commemoration Day, October 29th, dawned cold and gray over I.C. It was obvious from the extraordinary number of people wearing suits that something was on. Also from the early crowds for lunch. The order of procession remained unaltered but its direction was reversed due to the traffic diversion along Prince Consort Road, and when at last it started to move, we noticed a large body of quiet R.C.S. students leading, a very small body of Miners throwing fireworks following and a large group of noisy Guildsmen. Then followed the magnificent gowns and caps, moving solemnly and graciously.



Doreen Goodway presenting a bouquet to the visitor's lady.

An excellent R.C.M. orchestra and a fan-fare welcomed the guests into the Great Hall. The new Fellows, Diplomates and Associates were presented in the traditional manner, and then the guest of honour, Dr. D.W. Logan, Principal of the University of London, was introduced.

Dr. Logan reviewed the relations of I.C. and the University over the years. For several years after 1907, when I.C. became a School of the University, they remained, Dr. Logan said, strained when the University migrated to Bloomsbury and we were no longer neighbours, they began to improve, till now they are almost cordial. One clear sign is the fact that our Rector is also the Vice-Chancellor of the University. Dr. Logan then dwelled on the proposed large-scale expansion of I.C. The expansion, with emphasis on the technological side, was decided upon after great deliberation. No other technical College in the country was so well suited and well equipped for that purpose as I.C. To start a completely new University devoted exclusively to technology presents many difficulties: the cities have no suitable spaces left; the countryside means going to great expense in new buildings, starting from scratch. Also, a well established institution naturally attracts better talent - both students and staff - than a brand-new one, however good the latter might be. Staff, Dr. Logan said, was

COMMEMORATION BALL

The Commemoration Ball was held this year at the Royal Festival Hall. Only 746 members of I.C. and their friends attended, to the disappointment of the Entertainments Committee who had estimated the presence of 750. This deficiency of 4 resulted in the floor being comfortably full instead of overcrowded. That there were always so many people dancing must in part be attributed to the excellent music of Geraldos Embassy orchestra but also to the fantastically high charges for drinks - and the even more fantastic charges for corkage - which discouraged people from just sitting and drinking, and drinking and talking A less expensive diversion from dancing was eating and enjoying the view over the river from inside (the Festival Hall).

particularly touchy about anything purely technological, the general feeling being that it does not have the makings of a full University (According to him, teaching modern languages to first-year science students is not exactly popular in the teaching circles; in fact, it is rumoured that even the Maths lecturers in Engineering faculties are not completely happy about their jobs.) So, a new technological University was out. After this, the choice of I.C. was almost inevitable. The plans are now almost completely drawn up, and rapid expansion on and near the existing site is due. Dr. Logan then expressed his satisfaction at seeing the co-operation



Dr. Logan and C. Kirkpatrick, the Student Orator, making their speeches.

between I.C. and other London Colleges - L.S.E. in particular - concerned mainly with Arts. It is the only method by which the few shortcomings of a scattered University can be overcome, and he hoped that this idea will be pursued further. He finished his speech by expressing his good wishes for I.C. and promising it full support on behalf of the University. Dr. Logan's speech was short, clear and to the point. It was punctuated by several excellent and appropriate quotations from the Classics, on which he is an authority.

The Rector, Sir Roderic Hill, thanked Dr. Logan for coming here and giving us an excellent address. He also thanked the Heads of other Colleges and members of the Guilds of London that were present. The procession then moved out to the conversazione in the main R.C.S. building. Exhibits were also arranged in the Huxley building; the tea for students that was supposed to be there was suddenly transferred to the Upper Dining Hall, to the great dismay and consternation of many a hopeful student.

In the evening, the Union was full, and it was great to see so many old faces turning up again in the good old building. To those who feel that Commemoration Day is stuffy and a waste of time, this one would have been - if only they had cared to attend it - an eye-opener. And the Ball that was to follow next night . . . but that is another story.

ART

The Art Exhibition arranged in the ICWA Lounge is an extremely interesting one. Many will not believe that it is the work of science students and staff. It includes a great number of of landscapes in all media, some architectural studies and various other paintings. It also has a very Modern sculpture. A full preview which we had ready to go in could not be put in for lack of space, but do go and see this really good effort. It closes today. Our review will appear in the next FELIX.

PROFILE

J. ANDERSON



Consternation. Not a single nomination for Geology representative on the R.C.S. Committee. The President, looking in his top hat of office for half the world like a cross between Archie Andrews and Bing Crosby, surveys the Union Meeting benevolently. "Will any geologists present please stand up?" he says. The House rustles uneasily, and a solitary man rises. Mr. Anderson looks at him and smiles. "I declare you elected," he says.

Jim Anderson comes from Tyneside, where men are footballers and where every married woman is the centre of a loyal family. The country near his home is strong and inhospitable, and the people make up for it by being the most friendly and patriotic in the world. Anyone who has seen the extraordinarily personal way in which Newcastle worships its football team will understand Jim Anderson's attitude to football. He is I.C. Soccer Captain, and he would rather die than fail to turn up for a game, or be unsportsmanlike.

Tyneside lingers in his speech, though the seductive ease of the Southern tongue has made its mark on him. Nevertheless, it is related that, on his visit to Finland for the Olympic Games (and for some vacation work on a timber camp), he was once regaling a crowd of Finnish students with "Blaydon Races" when a Londoner, recognising the tune, asked his Finnish interpreter to ask Jim what the words meant in English.

Jim Anderson is very modest: he once took three days to hitch-hike from Newcastle to Edinburgh, because he was too shy to stop any cars. He is not without academic talent; he is a post graduate in Spectroscopy, having obtained a second in Physics. For most of last year he was Sports Editor of FELIX. It was a matter of pride with him that he should that he should always fill his page, and readers may remember the fragment of a sonnet which he once wrote to fill the last inch of a column.

His tastes are catholic; Keats and Schubert, Housman and Wordsworth (Watt A. not William), Van Gogh and Rembrandt, Cardus and Shakespeare (selections) being among his heroes. Jackie Milburn can also raise a sigh of ecstasy from him.

Whenever the chance arises Jim Anderson likes to wander over Europe. Such an event happened last year, when he went on the I.C.A.F.O. tour to Germany. His cast-iron constitution withstood the rigours of soccer played on cinders, hock, lager, and a team of not-always sober companions.

Perhaps his most noteworthy characteristic is his ability to mix with people. Few people in I.C. are so widely known. One's natural reaction, on seeing him, is not to think "This is Mr. Anderson, who holds the exalted position of President of R.C.S.", but rather "Here is Jim Anderson, who will be friendly if I speak to him." In the Council Room, or "gannin along the Scotswood Road", he is the same; no airs, not much polish, but capable, reliable, and imperturbable.

Are you coming to the

I.C.W.A. DANCE ?

Saturday 21st November 8.00-11.30

FIRE BREAKS OUT

Bonfire night this year saw I.C. breaking off into two main groups: one supporting the official Hop at Harlington and the other going off with a portable bonfire to another destination.

Harlington was ready to receive the five double-decker loads with a fully decorated hall, fireworks thrown by local kids and a very loud loudspeaker playing music. Many arrived by cars, motorcycles and bus, making a crowd of 300 plus. Just as the crowd inside was getting to be too much, the bonfire was announced and started. It had the I.C.W.A. Guy on top and burned merrily for a long time, while the crowd gathered round it, threw and dodged fireworks. Then the fireworks display began just as the fog started to come down. "It might be fog now," said someone, "but by the time we leave it'll be smog." The display was extremely good, entertained and suffocated the crowd and gave many a free hair-singe.

Then back to the pavilion for more dancing, drinks and coffee. Why the music should have been turned on full blast in the other room beat me. It made speech quite impossible there, leaving the drinkers speechless. Thank goodness it wasn't the same in the bar itself. Many bangers went off on the floor, some of them being thrown in by the people outside. At one stage a battle of rockets raged between two rival groups, but it was soon abandoned as too wasteful and too dangerous.

were to start coming back at 10.30, but took a long time to fill up. The transport this year was fully adequate, though we shudder to think what would have happened if the other rag had been cancelled.

The Other Half.

The celebrations at I.C. began at mid-day with the conclusion of the rag meeting. Members of the R.C.S. Inter-planetary society invaded the tennis courts in full regalia and with full equipment to leave this world - in one way or another. After several small rockets had been sent up to warn the moon of its intended arrival, a large rocket was set off. Unfortunately (or fortunately for the moon) there was a difference of opinion inside the rocket as to which way it was going with the result that flaming missiles came out in all directions.

Due to the poor organisation of the rag committee, about 100 of I.C. gathered at Bedford College, which had been chosen by the rag committee, as worthy of attention. But the rag committee altered its mind at the last minute and went to Q.E.C. About 500 had gathered outside Mines and set out via Kensington High Street. Their progress was marked by numerous explosions and by a rain of flour bags from one of the buses carrying the 'good boys' to Harlington.

In the High Street the mobile bon-fire took light and the procession continued under a pall of smoke. By the time Q.E.C. was reached, the fire was burning merrily and it was taken to the front entrance to the accompaniment of minor and major explosions. After having left notice of the visit, the fire was pulled back to the gates where the arrival of the police discouraged further efforts, and the fire came to a stop at the gates.

After some diversion had been created inside Q.E.C. and which resulted in the gates being closed on the gentlemen in blue, the fire restarted its travels. But not for long. With a car reversing furiously out of the way of the approaching fire and with the police released, the truck chose to run into the kerb. The police 'arrested' the truck, and prevented further motion by tying it to a lamp-post. After a few more skirmishes it was decided to join forces with the rest of the university.

Progress to High Street (Ken.) was delayed by having to pay some attention to a fire engine that had come along to enjoy the I.C. fire. Whereas I.C. Union provided free transport to Harlington, London Transport provided free transport to Charing Cross where difficulty was found in getting the train to restart. This could not possibly have been due to I.C. because by this time the crowd were on their way out of the station - over the top of the railings.

By this time the numbers had grown and about 400 were in the procession which marched up Villiers Street and on to Trafalgar Square. Due to the activities of certain minor colleges of the university, the police already had a reception committee - and I.C. marched straight into it.

The activities of the gentlemen in blue resulted in a scattering of the I.C. forces which reformed in two main groups. One waged battle from Trafalgar Square to Piccadilly and back and ended with a chase underground at Piccadilly Station. The other group closed the gates at the bottom of The Mall and then marched around Trafalgar Square until about 300 were in the march and then set out for Leicester Square. After a very noisy passage through Cockspur Street a bus load of police arrived. I.C. declined the offer of the police to help with the procession and dispersed.

Several members of I.C. continued with the celebrations by joining in the fun at Bow Street next morning. Here British justice was done in all its fairness by dealing with 50 of the 183 charges in 45 minutes - 0.9 minutes per charge.

Felix



THE NEWSPAPER OF IMPERIAL COLLEGE

Editor: D.C. Kale.

Circulation: 1200.

The last fortnight has been little short of sensational from the FELIX point of view. Several items of news that normally make the front-page headlines have been pushed away this time. All due to the fact that I.C. has been very active, and has really done a lot of things worth reporting. The normal state of affairs is that on the day before make-up we are still uncertain about what, if anything, should occupy the front page.

Most of you have no doubt heard our laments about the shortage of news and the shortage of contributions. We would like to stress again the fact that FELIX is not merely something which feeds you with news, but something which you build up, directly or indirectly.

It is too much to ask of the FELIX board that they should fill up all space each fortnight. It is unfair to you as well, for it means that you get only the views of one group of people - we try to make the group consist of as large a variety of people as possible, but we remain a group just the same. Sending letters to the Editor is the easiest form of expressing your thoughts. But surely there are many thoughts and ideas that can be expanded into an article: many incidents that can be told humourously - "Goodbye the Sun" in our last issue was an instance -; many bits of terse verse that are knocking about in your head; why not send them to FELIX? You benefit by making the full use of your forum; others benefit by reading something with a fresh approach; and we benefit by our task being lightened.

FELIX is your newspaper. You pay for it and it is up to you to see that full use is made of it. News is always in short supply in this blessed place (this fortnight, we have already said, has been remarkable), and what there is we try to cover fairly well. But the newshounds are not infallible. Club Secretaries are requested to make a special note of this and keep us posted on their activities, also criticise us if we miss something. But apart from news, there are thousands of things you would want to see in FELIX. Surely the best way to assure it is to write something yourself?

The Rag Committee has already come under heavy fire in our columns. One thing that has particularly annoyed many people is the fact that we "visited" two girls' Colleges on November 5th. It is even more regrettable that girls from both Colleges had been invited to our own Hop at Harlington. It is one thing to march in force on a big College - say U.C. - and have a battle Royal, and another to march on a small womens' College when half their population is, at our invitation, present at our Hop. It is poor form whichever way we look at it. We hope that in future I.C. will exercise more care when they select a destination. After all, we are one of the biggest Colleges here, and repeating our last performance is not likely to bring us a particularly good name.

A combined Christmas-Birthday issue of FELIX will appear on 11th December. Contributions of all sorts - the funnier the better - are invited. We also intend to hold a competition, details of which will be announced later. The FELIX Birthday Dance will be held on Dec. 5th.

WANTED

Someone to organise Blood Donation in I.C. Enquiries and further information from News Editor; FELIX.

ENGINEERS' BALL
 27th NOV. 8/6 Double

VIEWPOINT

DAMP SQUIBS

The handling of this year's Guy Fawkes celebrations went off with the sort of bang we have come to expect in the last three years - a very damp squibbish affair. As usual the Union turned it's thumbs down to a 'rag', giving that hardy annual of an excuse, Police Disapproval; it was also mentioned that the Union did not wish the University Grant Committee to have a nasty taste in their mouths on the morning after Guy Fawkes night. Again as usual, the Rag Committee came up with a New, Novel and Previously Untried idea for a rag (viz, that I.C. would go to Bedford College with a portable bonfire); this was the second in the line of Bright Ideas Fostered By The Rag Committee, the first having fallen through when U.C. found that they could not have a procession.

Thus once again I.C. was split into two camps - those for Harlington, those against Harlington. The blame for this rests somewhere between the Union and the Rag Committee. The Union is to blame because, as far as I know, after the Harlington fiasco last year, they made no attempt to find a bonfire site somewhere in London for this year's celebrations; it must be said, however, that even if a site had been found, it is most probable that the police would not have given permission for I.C. to use it. It was known that the feeling in I.C. this year was for a rag in London and yet no attempt was made to arrange it. Thus it was left to the Rag Committee to arrange an unofficial procession; most of the student body behind them and were ready to back them up in arranging a rag in London; all the Rag Committee had to do was to supply the idea. And so it was that on the morning of Guy Fawkes Day, the Rag Committee announced to a waiting world that (a) I.C. would go to Bedford College, and that (b) I.C. would attempt to gain entrance there with a portable bonfire. If this is a typical product of the Rag Committee's feverish imagination, then I suggest that the sooner the present committee resign the better it will be for I.C. I know several people who were persuaded not to take part, just because of this stupid idea for a Rag. I have always thought that when one College raided another, the idea was to pick a College where at least a little opposition was expected. Although Bedford and Q.E.C. may have held certain attractions to the male section of I.C., it was hardly likely that anything approaching opposition could be expected.

Samuel Peeps

OVERSEAS STUDENTS RECEPTION

Overseas freshers were given a reception on Friday (6th) evening by the Overseas Students' sub-Committee. They filled the lounge and talked while the speakers were getting ready. An impossible proportion of post-graduates lent a peculiar atmosphere to the place.

Mark Abbott, the Chairman, opened the proceedings and introduced the speakers. Prof. Read gave one of his choice chats, concentrating on the theme: 'London isn't England - or Wales, or Ireland.' (We wonder why!) Miss Traveyan, the University Adviser to Overseas Students had been collecting data: I.C. has students from Australia, Canada, Ceylon, China, Columbia, Egypt, Holland, Hong Kong, India, Iraq, Latvia, Nigeria, Pakistan, Persia, Poland, Rhodesia, South Africa, and Yugoslavia. The first thing to do, she said, was to get away from your own countrymen. The English, according to her, have a strange form of shyness: "They don't like to do anything that - well, that isn't done". Joan Harding made the shortest speech of the evening, producing this gem: "A speech, like a baby, is easy to conceive but hard to deliver". Mark Abbott made a stop-gap speech, and the company migrated to the buffet upstairs.

This consisted of an amount of food quite disproportionate (for the better, that is,) to the number of people, and all the Club and Society bigwigs (not for consumption). Discussion ranged over wide topics, wandering now into formalities and now into arguments, till after an hour or so there were no freshers left, as is too often the case with freshers' receptions. Still, Doug Collins, the Secretary of the sub-Committee, must be feeling satisfied with an evening that was far more enjoyable than it might have been and which undoubtedly served its purpose of putting the overseas fresher at his ease.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

30th October, 1953.

Dear Sir,

In the editorial of the last "FELIX", you refer to a letter from Mr. Baty printed in the previous issue, relating to the arrangements for breakfast in the Refectory, and to a reply from "somebody who is connected with the running of the Refectory".

I was the writer of the reply, and since the Chairman of the Catering Sub-Committee, Mr. J. F. Levy, had not returned to the College at the time, it could hardly take the form of an official letter from the Sub-Committee to the Editor of Felix. Furthermore, it did not take any of the forms suggested in your editorial; it was merely a statement of facts which every well-informed member of the Union should know. Publication in Felix would therefore be quite superfluous. It said that the Refectory Committee consisted of representatives of the Staff, I.C. Union and the constituent College Unions, that it was always willing to consider reasonable suggestions, and should Mr. Baty wish to submit such a suggestion it could be considered at the next meeting.

Had Mr. Baty or you, Sir, been of the opinion that this was worthy of publication in your columns, it would have been a simple matter to have asked my permission to do so. In fact, I received no acknowledgment whatsoever, and it is therefore with some surprise that I observed that Felix felt that it had been more or less insulted. It is surely I, and the Catering Sub-Committee who should feel insulted, since your editorial would seem merely to be offensive and irresponsible, without making a genuine effort to resolve this matter.

You must be aware, Sir, that the members of the Catering Sub-Committee are always quite accessible and approachable persons, and we therefore feel that an apology is due to us.

Yours faithfully,

F.G. Irving.

... The Editorial was not presented as an effort to resolve the matter. It merely said that any letters in FELIX should be replied to by letters in FELIX. Since the letter to Mr. Baty was not an 'official letter from the sub-Committee' we fail to see why the sub-Committee should feel insulted. We are indeed aware that its members are approachable persons, and hasten to add that no suggestion to the contrary was intended.

Regarding the problem itself, we will gladly print any suggestions received. - Ed.

Sir,

Last year, FELIX boasted to be the only U.L. College magazine unsubsidised by its College Union.

Since, according to the I.C. accounts passed at the last Union meeting she received a grant of £62, could this money be used in reducing the price of the magazine to 2d per issue.

If the union grants the same amount this year, we could have a "penny fortnightly" for the rest of the academic year.

Yours etc.,

Bill Hudson.

... The "grant" is taken in order to pay the printer in advance for the term and returned by fortnightly instalments to the Union.

I.C. MISSION

During the next week, Nov. 15th to 22nd, I.C. Christian Union is holding a mission in the College to present the Christian faith and its relevance to university students. The missioner, who will be living in the Hostel, is Mr. Metcalf Collier - a business accountant with considerable experience of the application of Christianity to modern life.

Two lectures will be held each day, one at lunchtime and the other at teatime. The lunchtime lectures have been designed as a straight forward explanation of the Christian message, whereas the teatime lectures will be concerned with the logical and historical evidences of the truth of Christianity. In addition to these meetings, central mission services are to be held on Sundays Nov. 15th and 22nd at St. Souls, Langham Place.

Dear Sir,

Icwa may be ice in Central Africa, but here, the men are I.C.

Soldanella.

... We are left quite cold. - Ed.

Dear Sir,

I was interested to read, in your last issue, two highly critical letters referring to the Rag Committee and I feel that answer to them is called for.

First of all I must protest against Mr. Guthrie's references to the college mascot. The matter of size is, of course, largely one of personal opinion, but, comparatively speaking, Herbert is well within the range of mascot sizes displayed by other colleges, and I do not think that the biggest is necessarily the best.

As to his procurement - "extremely tame" Mr. Guthrie says. I am sure he has no idea of the amount of trouble which both directly and indirectly, went into the obtaining of Herbert.

On top of all this, he seems to forget that Herbert was unanimously and enthusiastically adopted by the Union last year, as their mascot, and so his remarks are an insult to the Union as much as to the people who put in so much time and work on Herbert.

As to the other remarks I will only deal with the formation of the Rag Committee. There was great demand for such a body about this time last year and so it was appointed by Council, then under Ron Macfie, from those who gave evidence of being actively interested in the matter.

Yours faithfully,
Rag Committee Chairman.

Dear Sir,

Your correspondent 'Watt' must be an armchair rag-follower. The few students left in I.C. from such good old days as the bonfire rag of a few years ago will remember that, as for years gone by, the meths was spilled and lit and the wood piled on (with the police desperately trying to take it off again,) in front of Albert, on the roadway inside Kensington Gardens. The road there has no wood blocks, but bears the mark of the fire yet, the curb stones being chipped where burned the longest-lived fire of that evening.

Yours etc.,
Merp.

COMING EVENTS

FRIDAY NOV. 13th I.C. Catholic Society, 5.15 p.m. in Committee Room 'B'. Study Group Meeting. (Also Nov. 27th) 7 p.m. I.C. Ice Skating Club. An "Arosa" Meeting is being held in the Richmond Sportsdrome. Admission 2/-. WEDNESDAY NOV. 18th I.C. Railway Soc. are organising an allday visit to Eastleigh Loco Works and Motive Power Depot. Meet Waterloo Main Line Booking Hall 9 a.m. Party rates. See notice-board. The 18th is MORPHY DAY! THURSDAY NOV. 19th 1.15 p.m. I.C. Music Soc. recital in C. and G. Council Room. Sextet for Piano and five wind instruments by Beethoven. 5.30 p.m. Eng. Soc. meeting, C. and G. room 15. Lecture: "The Modern Power Plant" by E.J. Forster B.Sc., A.M.I. Mech. E., A.M.I.E.E. FRIDAY Nov. 20th 5.15 p.m. in Committee Room A. Fr. Ory on "The Church and the People in Communist Hungary" arranged by I.C. Catholic Society. SATURDAY NOV. 21st I.C.W.A. Informal Dance 8.00-11.30 p.m. Tickets 4/6 double. Buffet included. TUESDAY NOV. 24th 1.30-2.20 p.m. C. and G. room 15. Canon C.E. Raven on "Christianity in Politics" S.C.M. in General Studies NOV. 26th 1.15 p.m. I.C. Music Soc. Lunch hour recital in C. and G. room 15. Lecture on "African Music" 5.30 p.m. Eng. Soc. meeting in C. and G. room 15. Lecture: "How the Money moves in a Business" by T.G. Rose, M.I.Mech.E., F.I.I.A., M.I.P.E. FRIDAY NOV. 27th 7.30-11.30 p.m. U.L. Sailing Club Annual Dance at Herringham Hall, Bedford College, Regents Park, N.W.1 Tickets 12/6 double, 6/6 single. Evening dress or lounge suits. WEDNESDAY DEC 9th 8 p.m. I.C. Choir concert. Works by Britten and Fauré. Tickets 2/6 and 3/6

WATER, WATER EVERYWHERE

With 'Bo' to Brighton



... the strongest string available please.

From our motoring correspondent

Boanerges once more upheld the honour of Guilds in the Veteran Car run to Brighton, which took place this year on Sunday, 1st Nov.

Bo had undergone a fortnight of intensive training, which had revealed a number of the more obvious peculiarities of both the engine (for want of a better word) and the drivers. These eccentricities having been accommodated, the Motor Club were quietly confident and expected anything to happen.

Accordingly an entourage of five tender cars and a mobile workshop arrived at the Guilds early on Sunday morning, in rain which had obviously set in for the day. Some of the party set to work giving Bo a final polish, whilst the hierarchy of the Motor Club tinkered mysteriously with the interior. At last all was ready, Bo was started and with Mike Day at the wheel, aided and abetted by Alan Woolaston, with the Motor Club President, N.P.W. Moore Esq. and the President of Guilds, Tony Gill in full regalia on board, Bo set majestically off for Brighton.

All went well until Brixton Hill was reached, when signs of overheating led to an investigation of the cooling system, which seemed at that moment to be characterised by the complete absence of water. Your correspondent arrived in time to see a blackened hand appear from beneath Bo and to hear a disembodied voice call for the strongest string available. A local inhabitant having been roused from his bed to provide for Bo's thirst, the party proceeded on its way. The rest of the outward trip proved uneventful, although in spite of the inordinate amount of rain, occasional stops for water were necessary! Bo's crew also appeared to be thirsty, though it is doubted whether the flask from which they fortified themselves contained anything as tame as water!

The route was lined all the way with cheering crowds, who had turned out to see Guild's answer to the new Ford. At Brighton, where Bo arrived at 1.00pm winning another medal, the tornado had swept away most of the spectators. With Mr. Moore in the chair, the party had an enjoyable lunch in an hotel and Bo was suitably feted. After lunch some of the dryer members of the party ventured forth for the parade. This was however cancelled, a fortunate occurrence since Bo had already decided not to go on it.

The return journey began soon after 4.00pm with Nigel Trotman at the wheel. Bo really got into its stride and it was remarked that it was going like a bomb. Unfortunately at Streatham the bomb went off - Bo had decided to take the easy way home and refused to respond in its usual way to a tickle in the ribs with the starting handle. So Bo finished the journey 'on tow' and the party arrived back at Guilds at 10.15pm very tired and wet, but in good spirits. Another epic run was over.

Rumbleguts

STOP PRESS

We are glad to announce that the Refectory Committee at their last meeting decided to remove ALL RESTRICTIONS now in force regarding breakfast to non-residents. It is hoped that many will take advantage of this facility. The decision is to take immediate effect.

GETTING NOWHERE FAST

I.C. UNION MEETING

The meeting was held in a crowded and smog-ridden Gym.

Two interesting points arose out of the early routine discussion with regard to the bookstall; one that the Bookstall should buy and sell second-hand books, and also that its premises should be considerably expanded.

An official proposal seeking to automatically return ex-members of the Executive to Council was soundly defeated, probably because of the thought of what was to follow.

The last and most controversial item was the arrangements for Nov. 5th. The usual annual appeal was made by the President for all loyal I.C. students to be good children and avoid getting themselves arrested. The official arrangements for Harlington were given out with two days notice only, which fact was regarded with dissatisfaction by several speakers. The announcement that the official U. L. Rag had been cancelled by the Police was greeted by a strange calm, due probably to lack of information resulting in a lack of interest. (Our rag committee was not represented at a meeting of all rag committees within U.L. held on Nov. 4th.)

The situation was left in the unsatisfactory position that things would be different next year, and that discussion would take place with ample time in hand. We seem to have heard this all before, in fact it happens every year.

The general atmosphere of the meeting was goodhumoured, although many people insisted on anticipating Guy Fawkes' Night; Most speakers managed to make themselves heard, but were unable to see each other through the cloud of smoke.

Officials of Council could not be held responsible for the cloud of smoke, but they could be held responsible for the general inefficiency of the arrangements. The lack of the usual chairs and the resultant placing of tables half way down the Gym must have resulted in countless lost votes.

ROCKET TRIALS AT R.C.S.

The R.C.S. Union Meeting last week was the noisiest and most successful, in a way, for a long time.

While Hon. Sec. Johnny Sherwood was standing reading the Minutes, a gentleman stood upon the floor and in a voice like Jove indicated that, while Mr. Sherwood was speaking wonderful prose and lucid, flashing poetry, it was time for something else. Pulling out a cowhorn, the gentleman (who said his name was George, but whether this was Christian, maiden or sur we do not know) blew two sharp blasts, and called "Ho, my merry men." Immediately there burst in from the back of the hall several students carrying a large crown, several feet in diameter and of elliptical section, which they held above Mr. Sherwood's head. Mr. George explained that the crown had been taken at considerable risk from the Mall by the 29 Club. It now rests among the other trophies.

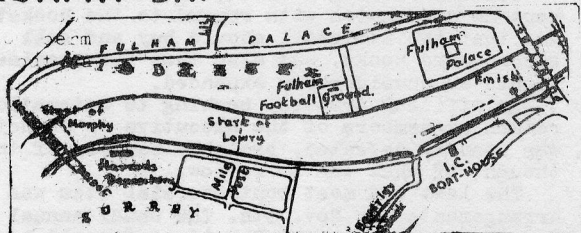
The new Vice President, Mr. Guthrie, took his place among loud cheering. The second reading of a Bill to change the Constitution of R.C.S. was then heard, and carried. Only a third of the total R.C.S. vote is now necessary for a presidential election to be legal. Previously, one half was necessary, a total so large that there has not been a legally elected President in living memory.

A strangely dressed gentleman then stood up, and said that he was a member of the R.C.S. Interplanetary Society, and would like to ask permission for one of the members to address the meeting. This was readily given, and Mr. Lemin, sporting a space-helmet which looked rather like a motor cycling hat with a baby T.V. aerial on top, spoke.

Mr. Lemin asked the Union for a grant of ten million pounds in order that research might be continued in line with the governments of three well known powers. To give point to his argument, Mr. Lemin demonstrated the R.C.S. Mark I space rocket, which appeared to be hap-hazard in its direction, for it exploded violently and hit the Vice President. The appeal for further funds for research into direction control was well received by the Union, and the Hon. Sec. Treas. Dr. Lloyd, was observed to be looking worried.

SPORT

MORPHY-DAY



On Wednesday 18th November, the annual boat-races between our three constituent colleges for the Morphy and Lowry cups will be rowed. The Morphy course is 1 mile 5 furlongs from Hammer-smith Bridge to the U.B.R. stone at Putney, for college first eights. The Lowry is a course of 1 mile for second eights.

The races will have to be rowed early again this year because the United Hospitals have also chosen this day for their regatta. The Morphy crews will boat at 2.30 p.m.

On paper, everything points for a follow-up of last year's victory by the Guilds' Morphy crew. It contains three of last year's colours and has settled down early, improving with every outing. On the other hand, the Mines, with a heavy crew and three old colours, may win with brute force and ignorance. The R.C.S. crew are something of a dark horse and if distance in training is anything to go by they might well avenge previous records.

On the Lowry, Guilds, with a wealth of old hands, are a possible bet, however the R.C.S. crew is going very well and may yet shake the experienced men out of their complacency.

SHOOTING

With the Inter-University and U.L. trophies safely in their proper places in the Old Lounge, the Rifle Club is setting out from the very first match with the determination that their "pots" shall still be there next October.

Many members of the winning teams of last year are still shooting with us, and the "A" Six and "A" Eight are as strong on paper as before. In 1953, however, all the teams got off to a poor start: it took far too long for most marksmen to find their form and settle down to consistent good shooting. The early matches produced a succession of surprising score-sheets, in which the consequences of blunders by the pillars of the team were averted by shoots of unwarranted excellence from the others. It is tempting Providence to hope the same system will win us the Leagues for a second year, and various stratagems have been employed to trick the better shots into firing numbers of cards under competition conditions. It will soon be seen how effective these methods have been, for the first round of the Inter-University League, in which I.C. "A" is drawn against Birmingham University, will be fired off this week.

U.L. HOCKEY.

U.L. Hockey Club is again well supported by I.C. players, G.L.M. Gillett, H.I. Hayes, J.G. Smith and B.D. Smith have been playing regularly up to now, and D.J. Power looks like becoming a regular player at right wing. The results so far this season (Won 4 - Lost 5) are disappointing, especially after last season's record. The trouble seems to be that the side has not yet settled down as a team, and until the players can combine and play together, better results cannot be expected.

REMEMBER !!

I.C. MUSICAL SOCIETY

INFORMAL DANCE

th.
WED 25 NOV

8.00-11.30 p.m.

TICKETS 1/6

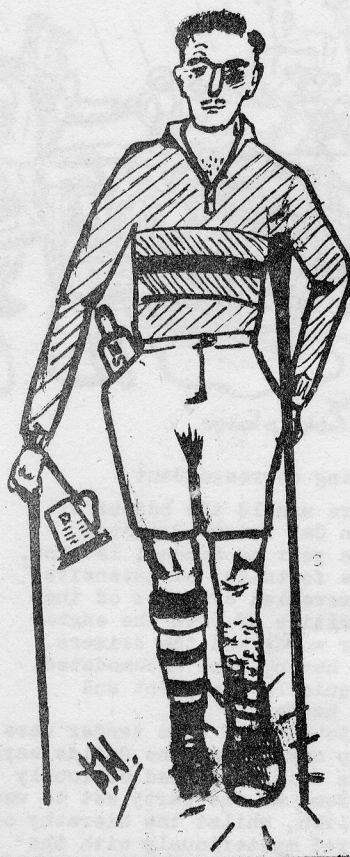
BAND

REFRESHMENTS

SPORTING PRO FILE

D.H.W. HYKIN

-CAPTAIN I.C. RUGGER

A
SELF-PORTRAIT

by

DOUG

HYKIN.

This

is

all

he

would

tell

us.

RUGGER

U.L. Cup, 1st Round. I.C. 6pts. Q.M.C. 3pts.

The College XV played well below form in this match, and could only win by the unconvincing margin of a try and a penalty goal to a try. Although conditions were ideal for open play there were few constructive handling movements, and most of the tactics were of the opportunistic kick-and-rush variety. The absence of Hykin through injury enforced a rearrangement of the three-quarter line which was not a success, and two strong wings received little chance.

After a ragged beginning play was taken to Q.M.C. '25 and Pontin began a movement which led to a try by Bell, wide on the left. I.C. failed to establish superiority when they missed a second scoring chance, and, worse still, Q.M.C. were allowed an equalising try when a loose ball was seized from under the noses of two defenders. The second half was a similarly disorganised struggle. I.C. eventually took the lead through a fine penalty goal by Lewis, and hung on to their advantage, with some difficulty, to the end.

The forwards worked hard, Brown being outstanding in the lineouts, but faster backing-up and more intensive covering would have made a huge difference to the course of the game.

I.C.W.S.C.

Once again the Womens Sports Club is embarking upon a very ambitious programme, fielding teams in Hockey, Netball, Table Tennis, Badminton and Squash during the Winter Season. We are lucky in having a cooperative band of Freshers, whose interests also run into rowing and swimming. Most notable of them so far, is Maureen Hawes who has been selected for the U.L. netball team.

Our one netball match has been won, and as all our hockey opponents so far have scratched we count this as a moral victory.

We also cooperate with the men's clubs in fielding mixed hockey and badminton teams, whose fixtures are enjoyed as social as well as athletic occasions.