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# FELIX

11<sup>th</sup> DECEMBER 1953.

No 56

IS THERE A PRESENT FOR YOU?

## COME ONE COME ALL

All that was expected to happen did happen this Saturday night, with the possible exception of a demonstration of the Trudge by Messrs. T. & D. Rudge of the R.C.S. The bar extension upstairs was kept very busy all the time, though we suspect that the barmen themselves had something to do with it.

On the stage, leaning against the mike, was a yellow enamelled sign that had been mocking some members of the FELIX Board for a considerable time, and they finally managed to get it at an almost nominal price ( 3½ pints of beer ) for the big night. The price, one must add, was not paid to the owners, a respectable book-shop near Sth. Ken station but to the procurers who showed great energy and ingenuity. This sign may in the future become our mascot, replacing the paper head that we lost to Northampton an year ago.

The Dance itself was remarkable for the number of prizes : 108; the continuous interruptions; the film snow; and the utter chaos that threatened our I.C. Superman and Superwoman contest. Keith Miller is going to start Superman classes in the Old Hostel basement from Saturday 12th Dec., at a fee of a pint of bitter per lesson. Beer returned if results do not please you after 5 lessons. All prospective students are invited to a Christmas brew-up in his room the same night.

The Limerick Competition results appear inside.

P.S. Has anybody found the sheet that was draped round Mark Antony last night? The poor chap is feeling very cold.

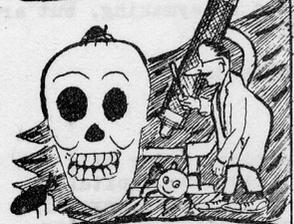
"FELIX" wishes its readers a very happy Christmas and a happy new year, greater glories in the year to come, especially by way of literary inspiration. A merry Christmas too to the worried citizens of South Kensington who will have a quiet time for a while, to London Transport who helps us in emergencies, and the I.C. men on the moon.



FOR THE CHEMISTS - A BIGGER & BETTER SHELL FOR NEXT YEAR'S QUILDS V. MEETING.



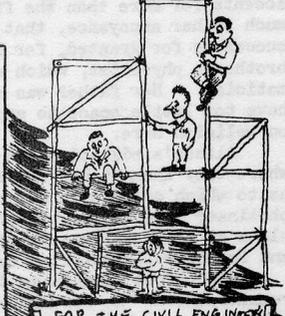
FOR THE PHYSICS SIDE - ONE HYDROGEN BOMB.



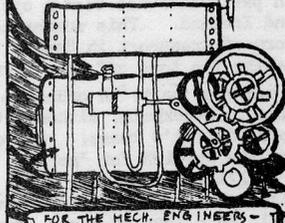
FOR BOT. & ZOO. ONE GENUINE PILTDOWN SKULL.



FOR THE MATHEMATICIANS - SOME PAINT TO MAKE THE HUXLEY LOOK A LITTLE LESS LIKE A TOMB.



FOR THE CIVIL ENGINEERS - ?



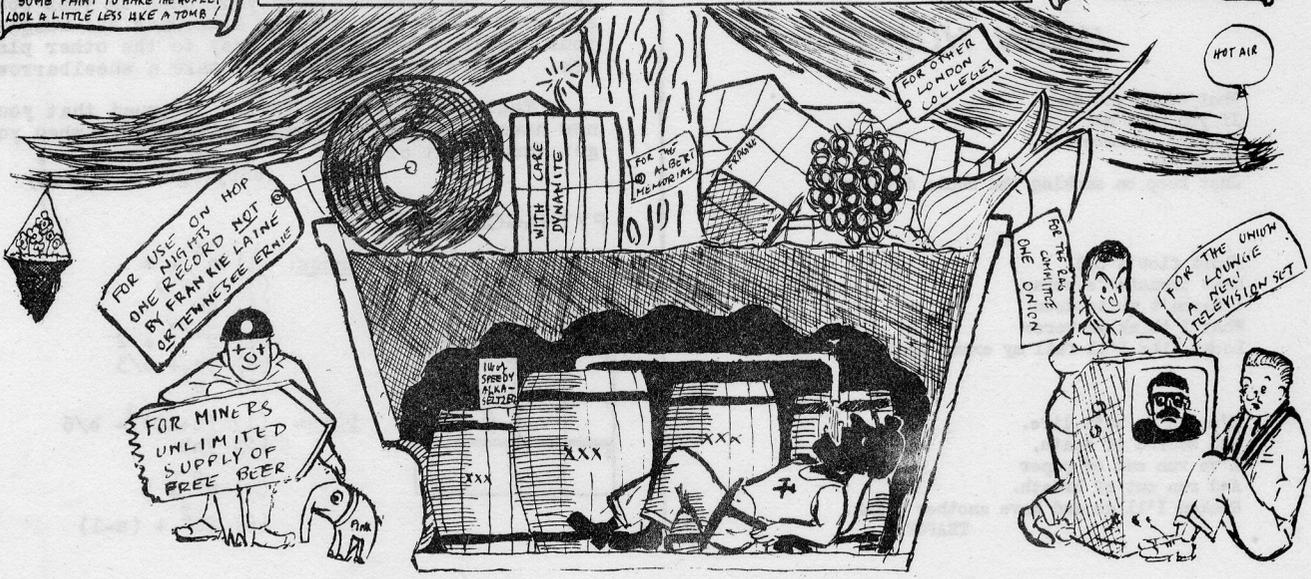
FOR THE MECH. ENGINEERS - A DOUBLE-ACTING, NON-CONDENSING BLOOD MACHINE.



FOR THE ELECTRICAL ENGINEERS - A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A SHOCKING NEW YEAR!



FOR THE CHEM-TECH - A NEW PIECE OF APPARATUS FOR MAKING COFFEE.



FOR USE ON HOP ONE RECORD NOT BY FRANKIE LAINIE OR TENNESSEE ERNIE

FOR MINERS UNLIMITED SUPPLY OF FREE BEER

FOR OTHER LONDON COLLEGES

FOR THE ALBERT MEMORIAL

HOT AIR

FOR THE UNION ONE ONION

FOR THE UNION A NEW TELEVISION SET

## PROFILE

ALISON  
ENTWISTLE

The President of Imperial College Women's Association likes to consider herself a Londoner, for although born in St. Helens, Lancashire she could not stand the northern accents for more than the first year of her life. She finds much to her annoyance, that her family takes her scholastic successes for granted, for her sister is a chemist and her brother a physicist, which explains why Alison is a Mathematician. Her father was a minister of religion, but we have too little space to explain Alison's own complex views on religion here.

Alison's education was in a normal girls' school, where they thought her brilliant. They gave her no choice as to which college to attend, bringing her streak of obstinacy to the fore by telling her she would never get a place at I.C. Alison triumphed with a State Scholarship and is now well installed in her final year.

Apart from organising the affairs of ICWA, Alison remains one of the few members who have represented I.C. in all the possible women's teams - although she admits she only really enjoys playing tennis.

In spite of her size, Alison is a keen mountaineer and in past years has been a cyclist over large areas of England and Ireland. This summer however she found a more exciting form of transport in Sweden. She spent several weeks taking the tops off strawberries and picking bad peas off a conveyor belt, in order to earn enough money to hitch-hike to Stockholm, although this necessitated sitting on lorry driver's knees. One of the few words Alison learned was the Swedish for 'no'.

Alison's artistic gifts range from the care of one ivy plant which she is training along a crack in her hostel room wall, to a love of music, particularly piano music. She has had seven years tuition in piano playing and can occasionally be heard in the early hours of the morning bashing duets on the gym piano.

When asked for some likes and dislikes our President told us that when young the way to gain her attention was to sit on a plate and make a noise like a chocolate biscuit. Though this delicacy is still a favourite we find that she also likes collecting things, the most notable being a collection of teaspoons gathered, honestly, from many parts of Britain and the Continent. These are stock equipment for all ICWA coffee parties. Among her other likes we have crumpets, corncocks, astronomy (looking at stars - alone), bridge (in an amateur fashion) and some men. We found she has indifference including politics, mathematics and some men. Her dislikes are chiefly intolerance and propaganda, marmalade, people who smoke in buses, and some other men.

The President of the most select group in the college is an interesting and amusing person, though always funniest when she does not mean to be. We can also proudly say that Alison is respectable - at least we thought so until we discovered her knitting a baby's cardigan and the presence of a pram in the corridor outside her room. However this was satisfactorily explained by the pram belonging to the Dramatic Society and the cardigan was for Alison's niece. We heaved a sigh of relief - or was it disappointment?

## HEIGH HO!

What would you do  
If you were me?  
I can't remember  
My A.B.C.  
Just keep on smoking the whole day long.

Fluid flow's bad,  
Heat transfer's worse,  
I daren't write down  
What I think in verse  
Looks like I'll fail my exams again.

I'm fed up with life.  
And scared of death,  
I've run out of paper  
And run out of breath.  
Reckon I'll go and have another drink.  
TEAPOT.

## "HOW TO GET RICH QUICK"

by  
A. Blank Squiggle

Perhaps, you may say, money grows on gooseberry bushes. Well, let me assure you, it most certainly does not.

However, there are one or two ways in which le lucre (as the French say) may be obtained at a slight discount. These ways fall into two classes:-

1. Class F. Methods by which money is actually made,
2. Class S. Methods by which one's petty cash rises by not spending what one already has. It is possible to prove, however, that if one has an amount of money  $x$ , and Class S. is employed, the total resultant cash stock being  $X$ ,

$$\bar{x} \leq x,$$

whereas the desired result is

$$\bar{x} \gg x$$

We shall, therefore, discount Class S. as u.f.f.u., or "useless for further use".

Class F. may be divided into (a) Manufacturing processes, and (b) Recovery processes.

F. (a)(1) The direct manufacture process:

For this you will need a couple of pantech-nicons, an island in the Atlantic, a private army, a motor cruiser, a papermill or silver mine, (we discount copper as not lucrative enough) and a few other odds and ends which you can pick up in Woolworth's or Leslie's. The idea is to borrow the coin presses in the Royal Mint, ship them to your island and get to work. A small bribe should fix it with the officials concerned.

F. (a) (11) Expansion process :

The essence of this method is to cut each coin neatly in two edgeways. Now cut away the centre and fill the gap with glue to hold the coin together again. Apply method (1) to the coin-metal gained, or sell to other dealers for a small fee.

Now we come to the recovery processes. These fall into two classes :-

F. (b) (1) Dishonest methods :

These are by far the most moneymaking, but are frowned upon by the constable;

F. (b) (11) Slightly honest methods ;

These include

F. (b) (11) A. Horse-race betting. For this you will need (i) a horse-race, (ii) some capital, (iii) no sense, (iv) a pin. There are several text books on the subject, so I shall not enter into great detail. Suffice it to say that, provided you use the pin sensibly, you cannot lose.

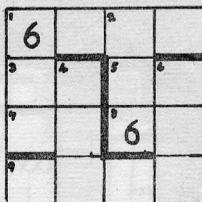
F. (b) (ii) B. Football "pools". A clever idea. You cannot lose (see McGuglebreck: "The Luck of the Pools, Waddle & Turnback, ls.). One thing, though --you will have to join the Football Pool Promoter's Association.

F. (b) (ii) C. Crown & Anchor. This is another good way if you can afford the bits and pieces. Making 14s. per hour is not hard, provided you are the banker. Be careful! Keep your cash in your pocket and wear a belt and braces, otherwise the weight of your winnings may be given away to the other players. Alternatively, you may take a wheelbarrow.

That completes the list. I trust that you now have no fears about what will happen when you get thrown out of I.C.

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## PYTHAGORAM



- Across: (1)  $a^4 + a$   
(3)  $a + b$   
(5)  $6a$   
(7)  $2^{c/3} + 2$   
(8)  $5b + c/3$   
(9)  $b^2$

- Down: (1)  $(c+10)^2 - b/6$   
(2)  $7ab$   
(4)  $b^2 + 3$   
(6)  $2c^2 + (a-1)$

# Felix



THE NEWSPAPER OF IMPERIAL COLLEGE

Editor: D.C. Kale.

Circulation: 1200.

The success of the Birthday Dance was due entirely to the hard work put in by several people. The Editor wishes to thank in particular Messrs. Piggott, Bray (the M.C.), Seeley, Grimshaw, Starmer, Thomas, Deacon and Grasham; Misses Hamilton and McKenzie; Stan Wardle and the Entertainments Committee; Dave Cox and Paul Harding for serving behind the Bar; and the several others who offered help and suggestions.

## COMPETITION RESULTS

Nobody - but nobody - submitted an entry for the Ideal Dinner competition announced in the last issue of FELIX, and naturally there are no results to announce. The Editor considers it a vindication of his views, expressed last year in an unpublished Viewpoint, that people in I.C. do not care a bit for their palates, and therefore deserve the tasteless food they used to get in the Refectory. Perhaps you cannot afford very good food in restaurants; but at least dreaming up a good meal should not be too difficult for intelligent people who boast of a University education, developed tastes, and all the rest of it. Be that as it may, let us go on to the next Competition.

This was the Limerick Competition announced on the Dance ticket, where two lines of a limerick were given and you were asked to finish it. The preliminary sorting out was done while the Dance people were busy looking at the film show. The reduced entry was then further scrutinised by a panel under a slight mental fog, and a very much reduced number - 5 to be exact - was then read out by the respective poets to the audience. (This was necessary because the Editor refused to read out two of them, and also because it was better from the competitors' point of view.) Audience applause was made the basis for the final decision, and it unmistakably selected one by Ray Bonnett, our Theatre critic:

An amorous student from France  
Who went to the last FELIX dance,  
Because of the fog  
Made love to a dog  
Which accounts for the poodles of France.  
The difficulty encountered in rhyming 'dance'  
was well expressed by another:  
I've tried day and night  
To get this b - verse right  
Damn FELIX damn the student damn romance.  
A large number of ladies also submitted quite

strong entries, one from Bedford going:  
Thought love in a mist  
Meant more than just kissed  
And went home with a kick in his pants.  
A Westfield student produced this one:  
To the gay life unused,  
Became quite, quite bemused,  
And returned to his home in a trance.  
These show almost all the rhymes for 'dance'  
that were offered, the others being glance and  
advance, of which the latter was exploited in  
many subtle ones.

Many good rhymes were spoilt by not having a good enough situation. Messrs. D. and V. Atkinson, McChesney, Berenbaum and Stuart submitted good verse, but were not quite up to the mark.

Finally, thanks to the man who started all this: Watt A Wordsworth, who composed the first two lines and refused to do any more.

### "FELIX" Editorial Board:

Editor Emeritus: A.R. Bray; News: G.H. Starmer;  
Features: D.A. Deacon; Sports: L.P.R. Harding;  
Photography: J. Kosky; Coming Events: G. Grimshaw.  
Production: J.S. Seeley; Circulation: W.J. Hudson;  
Publicity: D. Grasham; Advertising: A.R. Blake.  
Treasurer: J.H. Pownall; Secretary: Elizabeth Hamilton.  
Vacancies: Art Editor, two sub-editors. (Preferably one from R.C.S. and one from Guilds.)

## NON-SMOKER

Last Tuesday evening a party of a dozen Guildsmen found themselves in the Bar of University College with the intention of enjoying what had been billed as a "Joint Smoking Concert". This was the first venture of its kind and was an attempt by the Engineering Societies of Kings, Q.M.C., U.C. and Guilds to bring about closer contact between their members. U.C. offered to be the hosts at the first of what is hoped will turn out to be an annual event. Unhappily, as a Smoking Concert, the event was a failure since nothing had been done to organise any form of entertainment other than a supply of beer (not free, but much cheaper than at I.C.) and a piano. The evening degenerated into a beery sing-song whose only merit lay in the large repertoire that is forthcoming when the experts of four colleges get together. The highlight of the evening was a spirited rendering of the escapades of D.E. Dick, and Others - a rare enough event these days. Five minutes before closing time the handful of Guildsmen left showed the others how a College Yell should be done and the evening came to a close.

It is hoped that next year, Guilds will be the hosts and perhaps then we will have a Smoking Concert.

### THE GREAT QUESTION.

(With apologies to the Bard.)

HAMLET. Act III. Scene I.

Servant: I hear his coming. Let's withdraw.

(Exit the two.)

Enter Hamlet. (Goes to the mirror.)

To shave, or not to shave, - that is the question:-  
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer  
The stings and harrows of outrageous blades,  
Or to take no arms against a sea of whiskers,  
And by growing end them? - To brush - to shave -  
No more; and by a beard to say we end  
The skin-ache, and the thousand natural shocks  
That flesh is heir to, 'tis a consummation  
Devoutly to be wish'd. To brush - to shave; -  
To shave! perchance to cut: ay, there's the rub;  
For in that sweep of blade what screams may come,  
When we shuffle off this mortal coil,  
Must give us pause: ....

....who would fardels bear,

To grunt and sweat under a weary razor,  
But that the dread of something after beard, -  
The undiscover'd country, .. puzzles the will,  
And makes us rather bear those ills we have  
Than fly to others that we know not of?  
Thus conscience does make cowards of us all;  
And thus the native hue of complexion  
Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of soap;

(Does so.)

And enterprises of great pith and moment,  
With this regard, their currents turn awry,  
And lose the name of action. - Ow! Soft you now!  
The fair Ophelia! - Nymph, in thy orisons  
Be all my scars remember'd.

### EXPERIENCE

I was enjoying my daily aperitif of Harpic and Orange in the little Corner seat that I usually occupy at Sarsparella's Spaghetti Emporium, my thoughts were elsewhere, winging away in the great beyond, in the lofty plane of the upper mind, the imagination.

Then Lola came into my life.

No words can describe Lola. She was just magnificent, as she slunk seductively towards me, her hips swinging with that smooth, sophisticated, rhythmic motion, I knew that I was experiencing something new, something daringly different. My hand trembled, my mouth went dry, my heart ceased to beat; I was her slave completely and there was nothing I could do about it. She was not blonde, or raven haired, or even a brunette; she was a dazzling, vivacious, enchanting redhead. Her eyes were large and limpid, intelligent eyes set as a pair of jewels in the heart shaped frame of her face. She was slim; and she was sleek; her legs were long and well proportioned, and with every movement you experienced virility - virility - virility ---- Her whole demeanour gave you a sense of the jungle, a sense of primitive force which at a moments notice would burst out to throw aside the cloak of civilized respectability which now concealed her character. And yet you felt you wanted to take her into your arms and caress her, and to whisper sweet nothings into her ear whilst she stroked up against your cheek.

I have since bought Lola and I intend exhibiting her at next year's Crystal Cat Show.

Dead Eyed Dick

Solution to Pythagoram:

a = 9; b = 12; c = 15;

$a^2 + b^2 = c^2$

The Sir Arthur Ackland  
ENGLISH ESSAY PRIZE.

This Competition, which is restricted to undergraduates, has the 15th of January, 1954, as the final date of entry. The candidate must submit an original English essay not more than 5000 words on any subject. Some of the winning titles have been: The Problem of Progress; An excursion in Ethics; What's in a Name.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Sir,

Members of this department were curious to see the "Felix Poster" displayed in the Union which shows Felix in the company of a really beautiful "ginger" lady.

You will be interested to know, Sir, that the orange/yellow coat colour in cats is a sex-linked character. Sex-linked characters show up much more frequently in the heterogametic sex than in the homogametic sex. In mammals, the heterogametic sex is the male. \*

Therefore, in choosing a "ginger" lady friend, Felix has, once again, shown excellent taste and an interest in what is out of the ordinary.

Should Felix be thinking of engagement and possible marriage, I feel he should be privately instructed that he may expect "ginger" sons and "tortoise" daughters.

I am,  
Yours truly,  
E.F. GEORGE



Botany Dept., R.C.S.

## \*Bibliography

Doncaster, L., "On the Inheritance of Tortoiseshell and related Colours in Cats", Proc. Camb. Phil. Soc. xiii, pt.1, p.35 1904

Dear Sir,

I should like to enquire why the R.C.S. Interplanetary Society found it necessary to go to the moon to gain the benefits of nights a mere twenty-eight days long, when it is well known to students of epic poetry that, merely by travelling to a not-so-remote part of this earth, nights six months long can readily be experienced.

Yours faithfully,  
JOHN C. HENDY

## X-COURTING

An Isobutane sadly said  
Nodding his isomeric head,  
It's really time that I wed,  
But who?

He searched in vain for a beauty queen,  
Then metanormal butylene,  
Unsaturated, poor and mean  
She'll do!

He pursued her with all haste  
He the handsome, she the chaste,  
They hadn't any time to waste  
These two.

And now you'll find him and his mate,  
Mr. and Mrs. Alkylate  
Homologously intimate  
And true.

J.S.C.

## COMING EVENTS

**FRIDAY DEC. 11TH:** 5.15 p.m. in Committee Room 'A' I.C. Catholic Soc. "Some Aspects in the Life of Cardinal Newman", by the Very Rev. Mgr. Gordon Wheeler, M.A.

**DEC. 11-13TH:** Union of Catholic Students, "Catholic action in the University", enquiries Miss Agnes Bray, 11, Cavendish Square, W.1.

**DEC. 11TH & 12TH:** I.C. Dram. Soc., "The Hollow" by Agatha Christie.

**TUESDAY DEC. 15TH:** 7.30-11.30 p.m., U.C.L. Union "Christmas Ball" at Seymour Hall, W.1. Tickets 6/- single, 10/- double.

**WEDNESDAY DEC. 16TH:** 5.45 p.m., R.C.S. Nat. Hist. Soc. Staff-Student "Quiz-cum-Brains-Trust" in Botany Lecture Theatre.

7.30 p.m., R.C.S. Nat. Hist. Soc. "Christmas Party" Upper Dining Hall. Tickets 2/6 single, 4/6 double.

**THURSDAY DEC. 17TH:** 1.15 p.m., International Relations Club General Meeting in Committee Room 'A'. 7.30-11.45 p.m., Acton Technical College Students' Union "Christmas Dance" at Acton Town Hall. Admission 3/6 at door.

1.15 p.m., in C.&G. Council Room, I.C. Music Soc., Cantata 82--"It is enough"--by Bach. D.B. Fry (baritone), John Barnett (oboe). Also oboe quartet by Mozart.

**FRIDAY DEC. 18TH:** 9 p.m.-6 a.m., "ORGIA ROMANA!" 11 p.m.-5 a.m. in the Royal Festival Hall, "The Swots' Ball". Tickets 21/-.

Dear Sir,

The R.C.S. has made up its mind. We do not intend to participate in a Morphy Day Rag. In the past few years the Rags have developed into vulgar brawls, as witnessed in the R.C.S. building this year after the mobs had returned to South Ken., and it is felt that if a Rag is desirable a more suitable day could be chosen.

This year the R.C.S. assembled on the towpath to support the Morphy and Lowry crews and for no other reason. You, Sir, obviously regard the races of minor importance and suggest that it is only the Rags on which the success or failure of Morphy Day depends. The R.C.S. Boat Club captain appealed to a Union Meeting for support of his crews and this he got with very pleasing results which made it a very successful Morphy Day as far as the R.C.S. was concerned.

Unfortunately your Editorial attacked me personally and I should like to point out how unfair you were in your comments. Because of my association with the Soccer Club my loyalties on that day were regrettably divided. As President of R.C.S. I should have liked to have given vocal support to the R.C.S. crews but as Captain of the R.C.S.A.F.C. I honestly thought that my presence on the Soccer field was more urgently required. The results proved my case. Many other R.C.S. Union officials were in the same predicament as myself and they too decided to support their respective Clubs.

The attitude of the R.C.S. on the question of the Morphy Day Rag must not be misconstrued as a general attack on all forms of Rags. This is definitely not so. We hope to take part in some, well conducted, good humoured, Rags in the future and, indeed, correspondence to this effect has been exchanged between the President of Guilds and myself.

Yours Sincerely,  
J. Anderson.

## Whisky Song

The Lecturer stood in the theatre,  
But the benches were barren and cold,  
For Christmas had come to the college,  
And students had left for the fold.

The Lecturer went to the Staff room.  
It also was chilly and bare.  
But there was a bottle of whisky!  
- Having a nap in a chair.

The Lecturer woke up the whisky,  
He'd never drunk any before.  
He quaffed this fortified spirit  
And tumbled inert to the floor.

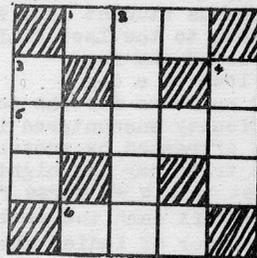
They found his corpse next half session,  
The moon was then at the full.  
And the moral derived from this story,  
Is to wear socks of cotton - not wool.

J.V.B.

## CROSSWORD

by

MUCK



## ACROSS:-

- (1) It's all wrong and rather boring.
- (5) Jester a la Shakespeare.
- (6) A perpetual question.

## DOWN:-

- (2) Nervous movement without tea.
- (3) A recent discovery; this bit is all jaw.
- (4) He's rather confused.



**NOW! DANCE - THE TRUDGE**

Many of us who have attended recent social functions in the University have noticed a growing dissatisfaction with dancing in its present form.

Pleasure is curtailed by the possession of large, ungainly feet or the inability to comprehend complex dance patterns; and, too, the tempo of many modern dances is such as to rapidly induce a state of acute fatigue. It is with this in mind that we bring to the notice of Imperial College this new and enthralling social pastime, The Trudge.

The Trudge is, essentially, pure dancing in which the restrictions of physiology and anatomy are eliminated, and the pleasures of free, rhythmic movement can be enjoyed to the full.

Pre-existing forms of dancing are disregarded to achieve the supreme object of any art, simplicity.

Now that the Trudge is here, there can be no excuse for the person who "can't dance this one". The Trudge is danced in strict time to any tune and any rhythm, at one step per bar.

In contrast to that extremist offshoot, the "Creep", no uniform is necessary; but for those who wish to dress for the occasion, cloth caps and mufflers are to be recommended and, for the ladies, gypsy scarves or turbans.

Those of us who are old enough to recall the days of the "old soft shoe" will find a nostalgia in its elegant promenade, whereas the more youthful element can "go to town" in such variations as the "All aboard" and the "Burly". In fact, all moods and caprices can find expression in this unique recreation. Here is a dance which lends itself to innumerable spontaneous innovations but, for the benefit of the beginner, we set forth below some of the more important steps in detail. The average person should encounter no difficulty once the fundamental step is mastered.

**BASIC TRUDGE :**

- Commence: feet together, facing partner.
1. On any beat of bar place right foot 12 inches in front of left foot, transferring weight to right foot.
  2. On corresponding beat of next bar place left foot 12 inches in front of right foot bringing weight onto left foot.
- Repeat "ad lib". Lady contra.

For advanced dancers, we recommend

**THE "LOGRYTHMIC":**

- Commence: from the Basic Trudge.
- Bar one. Put right foot 4 inches in front of left foot.
- Bar two. Put left foot 8 inches in front of right foot.
- Bar three. Put right foot 16 inches in front of left foot.
- Bar four. Put left foot 32 inches in front of right foot.
- Bar five. Put right foot 64 inches in front of left foot.
- Repeat to the 'n'th.

To conclude, let us (the authors) say that we envisage the advance of Trudging on a nation-wide basis. We see the institution of Trudge Hops, Trudge Balls, Square Trudges and Barn Trudges, and yes, even the annual election of many a Miss Trudge.

We invite you to the Trudge in the words from the Trudge Hoe-down (to be presented shortly) :

Introductory Chord)  
 Caller: Dishonour your partners!  
 (Crashing Chord)  
 Caller: Rosin on the bow  
 And away we go!  
 (Jolly tune)  
 Take your partner by the hand,  
 Trudge down the room towards the band.  
 When you get there, don't remain,  
 But Trudge around and back again.

D. Rudge.  
 T. Rudge.

**Sentimental Value**

Will the person who 'borrowed' a cigarette case from the Hall Porter's Office on Mon. 30th Nov. please return same to owner.

D.S. COX., R.S.M.

Readers are reminded that personal advertisements are accepted at 6d. for 20 words.

**SECONDHAND BOOKS.**

The following books are offered for sale; if you are interested in buying any of them do NOT communicate with FELIX. Instead, contact the seller through the I.C. Union Rack (unless otherwise stated).

- (a) A.M. Phillips - Chem. Eng. (c/o Guilds Rack.)
- (b) J.T. Boot - " "
- (c) K.W. Glover - Chem. Tech. (P.G.)
- (d) M.A. Kennelly - Chem. 2.
- (e) M.J. Weston - Civil Eng.

CHEMISTRY		
<u>Physical Chemistry</u>		
Numerical Problems in P.C.	WOLFENDEN	8/-(b)
Textbook of P.C.	GLASSTONE	30/-(c)
Elementary P.C.	TAYLOR & TAYLOR	7/6 (c)
Practical P.C.	FINDLAY	5/-(c)
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**AN ODE TO A LONG-PLAYING RECORD**  
 (In the Whitchurchian Modernistic Style)

Oh;  
 Oh:  
 Oh, how beautiful  
 Are the raucous noises  
 That you make.  
 Oh, long-playing record,  
 Long-playing record;  
 Why?  
 Why should I  
 Write an ode to you,  
 Long-playing record?  
 Dear!  
 And through it all the Red Cow sat and thought  
 And waved her hammer  
 And Sickle.

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# SPORT

## U.L. RUGBY CUP

2nd ROUND

Westminster College 6 pts. Imperial College 9 pts.

This time the College XV really began like cup-holders. The Westminster defence was severely tested when Ferris made a well-judged diagonal punt ahead, and again when Spooner ran strongly on the right wing. There was no early score, but after twenty minutes some fast, accurate passing by the back line brought the ball to Palmer with room to run, and he crossed in the corner for an excellent try. Further attacks included a passing movement by the forwards from a lineout, completed by a kick to the corner flag; but this effort was stopped by the half-time whistle. Soon after the interval, from a heel on the Westminster '25' Holman cut through in splendid style and handed on to Jones and Palmer for the latter to score again. Then Lewis, who had been just short with the two conversions, kicked a penalty goal to make it 9-0. At this stage a thick mist began to blot out the field and the play became only intermittently visible. The touch-line theory that I.C. were coasting comfortably home was rudely shaken by two penalty goals to Westminster from quite unnecessary infringements. With ten minutes left anything could have happened in such strange conditions, but fortunately the forwards monopolised the ball from a series of line-outs, and regained control of the proceedings.

This was a greatly improved performance, although the team is still slow to seize on defensive fumbles, and more variety in attack would turn scoring potential into points. The backs were well-served by Pontin and handled efficiently. The forwards, though sometimes ragged in the loose scrums, generally held the upper hand and won a satisfactory share of the ball.

## SQUASH CLUB CUP RUN ENDED

After a record breaking season last year, most of the stalwarts of the Squash Club disbursed to far corners of the globe, leaving the Club practically devoid of experienced players. Although a number of good class freshmen joined our ranks there were no "windfalls" comparable to that of last year and as a result, it was realised that the role of the club would be to maintain the fixtures and build up a fresh team in the hope of another record season later on.

So far this term both teams have won several matches and lost rather more, but all have been well fought and thoroughly enjoyed. Unfortunately, in common with a number of other I.C. clubs, our hold on the U.L. Cup was relinquished in the first round.

The club is evidently as popular as ever this year; this being shown by the very large entry of 46 for the Whiteley Cup tournament and the fact that all coaching dates for the term had been fully booked within the first week.

Finally, the Club would like to pat its tribute to that 'Grand Old Man' of squash, Jeff Kenyon, who left I.C. for Africa earlier this month. Jeff had captained the Club twice, won the Whiteley cup six years running, played as the College first string for the same number of years and added greatly to the prestige of the Club and College by his sportsmanship. Thank you, Jeff.

## Cross-Country Club

The bad start to the season is gradually being rectified. We have now beaten Keble College, Oxon., Queen Mary College and Exeter University in first team matches, although we have lost to Walton A.C., R.M.A. Sandhurst, and Reading and Southampton Universities.

The 'A' and second teams have done better having a 60% record of success.

Individually, Pain and Bailey have been U.L. first team regulars. Norman Huxford, our captain has been running well all season, but special mention must be made of Allnatt, whose improvement of form over last year has amazed us all.

We must await the U.L. Championships next Saturday - 12th December.

## SHOOTING

Again this season, despite strong efforts to avoid it, none of the I.C. teams shot well at first. But the Lady Fortune has been on our side, and despite low scores, 8 of the 9 matches whose results are published have been won, and the other tied.

In the Inter-Varsity League, I.C. "A" heads the table with 2 wins in 2 matches, although not leading on aggregate score. This may be put right with the next score-sheet, however, for in its 3rd. match the "A" team obtained the record score of 790 out of a possible 800: a great credit to all concerned. Without detracting from personal glory, this score is a gratifying result of the recent purchase of 2 first-class target rifles for the use of the more skilled shots.

The "B" team beat Birmingham "B", but tied with Durham "B" and so must look to their laurels in the 2nd. Division. All three I.C. teams in the U.L. League have won their first round matches.

On Wednesday 25th November, I.C.R.C. was at home to the Metropolitan Police 1st. Ten, who were narrowly beaten after an excellent match. Later, over beer and sandwiches, the visiting Captain presented a silver spoon to I.M. Abbott, who had made the highest score (a "possible") on the I.C. side. The evening eventually came to a reluctant close amid arrangements for a return match in May.

Amid the spate of matches, club competitions continue as usual, and it bodes well for future years that a number of new members are showing promise. The Club Championship, Freshers' Handicap, Pistol Championship, and other annual competitions will be shot next term: the Annual Dinner will be held on Thursday 25th. March.

## I.A.E.S.F.F.

Your announcement last week about two new Social Clubs to be set up in I.C. have inspired a group of Miners to set up an organisation which, though it cannot by any stretch of the imagination be included under the Social Clubs, does perform a function very similar to, and in fact much more fundamental than that performed by any of the others.

This is provisionally named the Inter-Collegiate Association for the Exchange of Students for Social Functions. It is not yet known if any of the other Colleges would co-operate, but there is no reason why they should. In that event, it will be renamed the I.C. Association . . . etc. As readers will no doubt have guessed by now, this exchange is limited to female students only. It is modelled on the excellent International Association for the Exchange of Students for Technical Experience, which has been of so much use to I.C. students. Run along the same lines, it will have similar regulations and a comparable standard of efficiency, which means it will be very efficient.

Students need partners for various reasons: one which is excellent for a Bridge party might not be quite the type to be invited to a 21st birthday celebration. One to whom you might enjoy reading Keats' (or for that matter your own) poetry would not be very suitable a partner for a Carnival, and so on. What we propose to do is to set up a Register of names and details of several people. Just the same as the Vacation Work scheme, one will have to pay a small registration fee. After a while, both of the parties concerned will make reports on each other, and these will be added to the files.

This of course is only the germ of the idea, and considerable research and organisation will have to be done before anything definite can happen. We need helpers to take this plan a stage further, and would invite any of your readers to contact us for details. All information, of course, remains secret.

Please address all letters to the Hon. Sec., I.A.E.F.F.S., via the Union Rack. All letters will not be promptly dealt with, though some might be. The President's decision will be final in all cases.

**Editor's Note:** We found this in the Rack, with no signature or any indication of the identity of the author. Even if it was indicated, though, he (we presume that I.C.W.A. members will not do anything of this nature, the sweet little souls!) would wish to remain anonymous in any case. FELIX will welcome any more information on the progress of this scheme.