

3^d

EVERY
FORTNIGHT

FELIX



No. 78

IMPERIAL COLLEGE

June 10th, 1955

A BLUE FIELD CUP POLICE ARE NOT AMUSED

AFTER A HECTIC AND SOMEWHAT WET SIXTY MINUTES THE CIVIL ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT WERE DECLARED WINNERS OF THE 1955 FIELD CUP RACE

Following tradition, the race was preceded by a most entertaining Guilds' Union General Meeting, and there were many happy smiling faces as Kim Ash, the new President of Guilds' brought it to a close. With cries of "Sport" the multitude thundered into the entrance hall where sand, water and paraffin lay dormant. Willing hands seized string and wood; nimble fingers fashioned crude but effective stretchers to carry the large galvanised buckets; the Mechanical Engineers were the first to complete their frame - BUT - the multitude fell upon them like wolves on the fold. Sweet-smelling paraffin filled the air whilst a mess of sand and water was trampled underfoot in the sheer joy of destruction. One after another of the Departments suffered agony, watching the wanton ruin of their stretchers by screaming savages, and then common sense prevailed. The builders retired to safety to start again.....

Like Red Indians on the warpath they charged up Exhibition Road or through the Royal School of Mines, leaving a trail of havoc in their wake. Up the steps to the Albert Hall, and a voice shouted "There's filming going on outside!" "Good old J.T." yelled another. "Doris Day" shrieked a third. But there was no time to stop and stare, no time at all. Up the steps, holding up the traffic while stretchers were manhandled across Kensington Gore; the mob swept towards the Memorial, and Albert trembled on his throne.

"Up and on" rose the cry, "up and on!" The multitude poured into the Park and hesitated! Where did all these Policemen come from? How did they get here so quickly? The Rail Strike, of course! ON - ON! They came to the Serpentine and paused again. Where were the boats? Well, we asked Kim Ash about that, and this is what he told us

"I went up there in the morning, quite early, and questioned one of the boatmen. "I'd like to hire six large rowing boats for this afternoon", I said.

"'Oo fer?" he asked me.

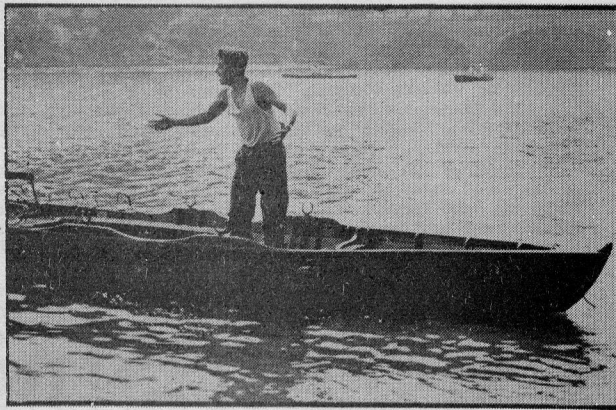
"City and Guilds'", I answered.

"Quid deposit each", was his terse reply"....



EXCUSE ME, OFFICER, CAN YOU TELL ME THE WAY TO THE

ALBERT HALL ?



SAY, CHAPS! I'VE BEEN FIXED. WHERE'S THE OARS?

DUNKIRK TACTICS

Undaunted by the shortage of boats, a few Guildsmen stripped off, and leapt into the icy water with stretchers, while others swam towards occupied boats and tried unsuccessfully to commandeer them. Then it happened! One Guildsman spotted a boat manned by three young ladies he knew, and the charm of his manner (and perhaps the anguish in his voice) persuaded them to hand over their vessel to him. The boat ran aground - the ladies were jettisoned like ballast, and one oar went for a swim while the other hid itself. The boat was launched, and it was the first one on the Serpentine occupied by Guildsmen.

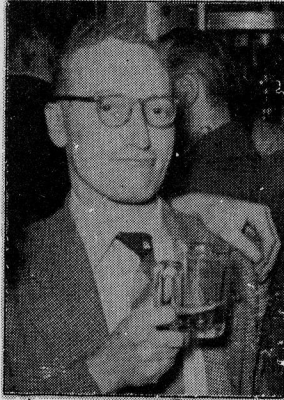
A second boat was commandeered by the Civils who "persuaded" a fond father and his two children already in a boat to take part in the "sport". They rowed a modified course round the island taking Daddy, the kids and the buckets for a ride!

LAW & ORDER

But all to no avail, for the insistent demands of the Boys in Blue had forced Andy Levine to declare the Civils as the winners. On shore the race had finished - on the water it was a different story. For a quarter of an hour three Aeronauticals attempted to ram two disconsolate Mechanical Engineers, and succeeded in boarding when both ran aground.

While this was in progress, the majority had arrived back at the sanctuary of Guilds', and there they proceeded to bestow endearments on an embarrassed Constabulary, until the latter replied by reading cautionary tales to the more irresponsible elements among the opposition. So ended a mediocre Field Cup Race, doomed to mediocrity by the shortage of boats and the excess of police. The spirit was willing, but....

PROFILE



FRANK G. IRVING

Time: - Some time in May.
Place: - Calais Customs.

Enter Frank Irving with Lorne Welch arguing with an uncooperative immigration officer. They were explaining how neither of them had passport or papers after their epic flight to Belgium. "It does not matter," said the official, "there are rules and regulations to be observed."

"Oh, c'est le SPORT," replied Frank. The official smiled benignly, and went on to boast about the English soccer defeat on the previous day.

Frank Irving was born in Liverpool in 1925. He was a pupil at St. Edwards College Liverpool and later studied C I V I L (but of course) Engineering at Liverpool University where his interest in gliding was awakened by reading Kronfeld's works on gliding. After this he spent a brief period as a junior scientific officer at the Empire Test Pilot School where he survived one prang.

He came to I.C. in 1945 taking up a P.G. course in the Aero. Dept. which gave him a D.I.C. Frank graduated through the realms of a demonstrator, a lecturer, and even finally building wind tunnels. When the I.C. Gliding Club re-commenced their activities in 1946, Frank was there, and he went with them to Redhill and then on to Lasham in 1951. He has been, and still is, a member of the Technical Committee of the British Gliding Association. And, incidentally, the glider in which he crossed the Channel belongs to the "EAGLE" comic. Frank will, if you buy him a drink, relate how a crowd of screaming children invaded the glider, shouting "It belongs to me, MISTER!"

His likes: naturally enough, Gliding. Literature, and especially Robert Graves' writing. And continental touring with great big trailers (guess what's in them).

Dislikes: On close questioning, he broke down and admitted that cold water and milk bottles from the Old Hostel are among his more fervent dislikes. Said Frank, "I dislike this conventional routine dreary existence!" As Dean of Residents, he should find the routine anything but dreary and conventional!

HIGHWAYMAN RALLY

At 1 min. intervals from 11 a.m., 18 competitors left the I.C. Union on the 1st stage to Nettlebed, Oxon. The Rally was meant to be difficult. It was not intended that the difficulties should include the introduction of deliberate mistakes, but owing to an unfortunate error on the Route-card, most Competitors left London via A40 instead of A4, thereby by-passing the 1st Control.

From the confusion thus caused, most competitors recovered well. R.M. Devlon and crew (Austin A30) made a very good run to finish only 10 mins. behind time and the only casualty was R.M. Walker (Ariel 500), last seen with a wheel out. J. Allen (Norton International) is reported to have taken an escape road after motoring sideways for some considerable distance towards a woman pushing a pram; nevertheless, he arrived at Nettlehead ready for more.

With a few exceptions, competitors started the 2nd stage on time. From bearings, distances, latitude and longitude, and map references, they had to locate, visit and record the names of a number of Inns. They then had to intercept a Moving Control which was operating along the Icknield Way before covering a final regularity section to the finish.

Lack of knowledge of the Ordnance Survey Map delayed some competitors around the Inns but some very good interceptions were made on the Moving Control, particularly by D.M. Watson and M. Walsh (Austin 7) Mike Neale and Laurie Stevenson (Morris Minor) and G.B. Darling (Ford Prefect). Potentially the most brilliant was by Ian Duff (Morris 8) who hurtled across the bows of the Control Car with all the $\frac{1}{2}$ mv² of Asten Hill behind him. His unseeing eyes strained ahead; anything closer than $\frac{1}{2}$ mile away was probably too blurred to be visible.

At the Chequers Hotel, Uxbridge (the Final Control) Mike Neale checked in 25 mins. before anyone else, but one by one all save a gentleman on a B.S.A. arrived. In the Bar, the results were announced.

Outright Winner - Mike Neale and Laurie Stevenson (Morris Minor)

Runner-up - D.M. Watson and M. Walsh (Austin 7)
3rd - R.M. Barlow and crew (Austin A30)

2

1st Motorcycle - J. Allen - Q.M.C. (Norton/International)

Though they had suffered many frustrations, everyone seemed to have enjoyed the day thoroughly. In a few cases, the reason was not hard to seek, and perhaps J.D.R., who took --l--n l--no--st-r in his car and ran out of petrol twice, can but give the answer to that one.

Studentship

STUDENTSHIP: EXAM-MANSHIP:

"Ah, at last the exams are nearly here..."

One very rarely hears such a remark as this, particularly from a student at I.C. But, believe me, the speaker (who shall be nameless) has my full backing. Are you taken aback at this blatant exclamation? You are? Good! That is exactly the effect it is supposed to have on you.

The speaker is obviously a Lifeman, and you, by showing your astonishment, have given him just what he wanted: that supreme feeling of "one-up".

The effect of your reaction does not just stop at the "annoyed" stage! Far from it... Your immediate second thought is "Good gracious (or similar words) this man obviously knows the work, and merely accepts the exams. as a pure formality. Your second action is to work at such a pace that when the exams do come your brain is absolutely fumbled, you seem to be living in another world, you are obsessed, dead, worried, and a nervous wreck. In short, you have been Ployed!

To help you along in your struggles in June (thinks ... "Have I ployed myself?") here is a little bit of exam-manship which should help you along.

The dreaded morning has arrived! But you are not flustered, and to hurry is the last thing that has entered your head.

In one hand you carry an extremely small light brown bag with the bare essentials for your task, which, when you consider it couldn't be simpler!

In the other hand you carry your first ploy: A large travelling bag full of back numbers of Reveille, Weekend Mail etc., and under the arm, held very ostensibly, the Times, Telegraph, and Manchester Guardian.

Up to the room which is going to torture your inferiors. Take your time, let the brown baggers rush by you: as they pass a very cheery "Good morning" is not out of place.

Take your place in the bustling throng of nervous wrecks. Start to read the Times, and attempt to distribute the contents of your travelling bag. You will obviously get such remarks as "For ----- sake, put them away!" Your retort is "Good gracious, anyone would think you were just going into an examination!"

The appointed hour arrives: A bent gentleman will look over spectacles from the door and say in a monotone "All right, you may come in now".

Take your time, for after all, it is your own! Make a point of going in last, perhaps even two minutes late, just to enjoy your cigarette the better!

Sit down, quite casually, and continue reading the paper. (The newspaper, obviously!) Only stop when told to. This small diversion has already distracted everyone, and the question they thought they were just beginning to understand now appears completely transformed before their eyes to absolute "undoables" and "next question" types.

Now your major ploy! Pick up the exam paper and, with a very contented look on your face, ostensibly tick off all question as "do-ables", and then, amid bluster of sharpening pencils, blowing nose, and undoing "Spangles" look puzzled, as if considering which question to do first, as they all seem so easy.

Now take the answer book, and write absolute bunk for 20 minutes, with constant underlining, with your particularly scratchy pen: specially bought for the job! You can write your name 10 times if you like, but by now, it is obvious what chaos you have caused in your "opponents'" minds.

You now have a small break from ploying, and do 4 questions..... Then, a casual question to the invigilator such as "Is there a mistake in the printed answer for question 5?" will shatter your contestants, for they haven't even got an answer!

Time is now running out, but stay to the end. Do not join in post-mortems with the brown baggers, and when asked what you thought of the paper, some such comment as "Wizard" will fix them.

Have a quick snack for lunch, and suggest a row on the Serpentine. If the idiots accept, make sure you are sitting in the stern. After all, you don't want to tire yourself, or blister your hands.

Back for the afternoon session, and out in a similar manner to the way you acted in the morning.

Trusting this will help those lifemen among you,
I remain, yours, very unworriedly,
EDMUND BEE.

Felix



THE NEWSPAPER OF IMPERIAL COLLEGE

EDITOR:- P.A.E. SOUTHGATE

Circulation 1200

"The time has come", the walrus said, "to talk of many things". This issue of FELIX marks the end of another College year; a year that has been singularly unique. Looking back, it seems to me only yesterday when, in company with many of my contemporaries, I met old friends on the first day of the Christmas term. The year flowed on irrevocably; after the Freshers' Days where those same gentlemen gazed awestruck at their first glimpse of pseudo-University life, came the celebrations of November 5th. Guido Pawkes was very much in abeyance to Senate House, a Senate House which up to then had seemed only a distant body of octogenarians; an iron hand in a velvet glove.

I think it is possible now to assess the justice of their edict. "When a student is arrested while taking part in an official, or unofficial, Rag, we will suspend him (or her) from the pursuance of further education at the College which he (or she) attends", said the Senate in a leaflet issued to every person at every college in the University.

In assessing, we must bear in mind two points:

1. That the word arrest means arrest and not conviction.
2. That when the Police make arrests at a Student Rag, they, as the Statisticians say "take a random sample". To be fair, they have no other choice.

It seems to me that the first point contravenes the foundations of British Justice: every man is innocent before he is proved guilty. And an innocent man is not punished.

Ipsa facto - Senate justice is not British Justice. The second point brings to mind a case which was before the Magistrates after the Rag of November 5th. An elderly lady, in Piccadilly, was arrested, and found guilty of the heinous crime of being there on the 5th. She wished to appeal. The Magistrate told her that it would be cheaper to pay the fine. I suppose that the same holds for students in the Magistrate's Court under similar circumstances. Forsake all hope, O ye that enter!

DISHONESTY

Among the highlights of this year were the three Carnivals. For those of you who have not been to a Carnival, let me advise you to go to one next year. If you drink a little too much, one of the many Hostel inmates will be sure to take compassion on you, never fear. But there are some people in I.C. who do not have this spirit of camaraderie. They go to Carnivals without paying a brass farthing. I thought that the last Carnival saw an end to this dishonesty, but I was mistaken. Someone stole the FELIX money in the Royal College of Science. If that person reads FELIX, probably without paying for it, let me say this to him: We are unsubsidised. We just keep our financial heads above water. We do not appreciate any kind of thieving, and certainly not this kind.

SUBSCRIBING

In our last issue you read how Frank Irving and Lorne Welsh created a British native record. We are justly proud of that achievement. In the Freshers' issue we hope to be able to include news of Imperial College which is truly international news: about which we will be even prouder.

If you are not coming back next year, and you would like to hear from the College, why don't you send a subscription to FELIX for the '55-'56? It costs six shillings, post free. Whilst on the subject of subscriptions, have YOU donated anything to the RODERIC HILL MEMORIAL? Sir Roderic Hill, as Rector of the College, did a fine job, and we have reason to be thankful to him. Show your appreciation: give as much as you can, if only the price of ten cigarettes.

THE FELIX BOARD

Most of our readers know little about the production staff. Those who have been along on Sundays to see them in action leave with the impression that it's a wonder if the paper is finished in time. One of our recent lady typists was heard to remark "This isn't the way to run a newspaper". I might add that she only typed on one occasion; who knows, she probably types for Sennet now!

FELIX is run on newspaper lines, with a sports editor, a features editor, a production editor, a coming events editor and a willing team whose keenness leads them to make news so that they can print it.

John Scott Seeley, stout editor-emeritus, restrains me in my more irresponsible moments with good advice and an attractive typist.

continued page 5 col 1.

NELSON'S COLUMN



BY THE TIME THAT YOU READ THIS, the Traction Engine, painted in the correct colours by those hard working artists, P.E. Sevier and "Jake", - and not bedaubed we hope, by disrespectful hooligans, will be wending its way towards Appleford to Saturday's Traction Engine Rally. A coach leaves I.C. on Saturday morning to visit the Rally. The Mines' engine is entered for a zig-zag obstacle race and a tilting the bucket contest.

MORE NEWS OF THE FIRE-ENGINE; The R.C.S. hope to have a 1916 45 h.p. fire engine at Morphy Day next year. It has a ladder, bell, a four cylinder engine with a crash gear-box, but Guildsmen and Miners will be relieved to hear that it has no pumps. These could have been used to fill the traction engine boiler.

THIRD YEAR CIVILS visited the Forest Research Lab. They obtained two excellent specimens (2'6"x1'3"x6"). Before they left the coach was searched and the trophies removed - which goes to show that "you still can't get the wood."

WE QUOTE THE TIMES - A member of the staff has sent us a cutting from the "Times", unfortunately undated, but we think about four weeks old. The "architectural correspondent" says:

"There is also a drawing of the first block ... of the rebuilding scheme for the Imperial College of Science - itself a harmless enough structure..."

!!! - That's what he thinks.

"...But when regarded as a pattern of the sort of building that may cover the present Imperial Institute site and the ground beyond it up to the Albert Hall, provokes at least two questions: first whether the picturesque Imperial Institute skyline must really disappear, and secondly whether, if so, some attempt cannot be made to lay out this important site with an eye to the traditional South Kensington character."

A POKE BONNET OF OFFICE FOR PADDY:- Although R.C.S. prefer a man as President, Miss Paddy Clarke was elected to the post of Vice-President by a good margin. It was decided at the not very well attended Union meeting that she should wear a poke bonnet in R.C.S. colours as a mark of her office. Before any more uncomfortable adornments could be officially inflicted upon her, the malevolence of those present was diverted by an old-fashioned brown-baggers tea party by Chem.I. One pair of bags was brought back, the sortie having failed to yield more because of the presence of a certain member of staff.

THE I.C. TURF-FOLLOWING FRATERNITY are laughing at W.S. Robinson - the man who confidently tipped MY SMOKEY for the Derby.

FROM ONE OF MY FANS:-

TO NELSON AND THE DAILY EXPRESS

PROGRESS

Let metallurgists work like blazes,
To supply "the boys" with chrome-steel razors,
Let physicists struggle with circuiting,
For television games and John Pertwee.

Let chemist cackle over stills and pots
(Small wonder that they all are clots)
Plastic knobs for rolling pins
And coal derived carcinogens.

Let mathematicians devise a pool
Where everybody wins,
Then there would be no need to work.
And much more time for sins.

Let us simply flood the world
With oil and detergent powders.
And jets and bombs and cheap Ford cars,
And smart zip fronted trousers.

B. Cliner Phy.1.

A NEW "NELSON" IN THE NEXT ISSUE:- The present writer of this column announces his retirement from this trivial scratching and will apply his "lack of intellectual and moral integrity" elsewhere. A funny little man will take over. (In his more sober moments).

ELECTIONS

R.C.S. OFFICERS

President : Ernie 'Bugs' Guthrie.
Vice Pres. : Miss Paddy Clarke
Hon. Sec. : To be appointed
I.C. Council Rp; Jim Anderson

C & G OFFICERS.

President : Kim 'Sidney Vincent' Ash
Vice Pres. : Keith 'Grinder' Miller
Hon. Sec. : Peter Harris
I.C. Council Rp: John Hart

R.S.M. OFFICERS:

President : Hugh Huckin
Vice Pres. : Gordon Green
Hon. Sec. : Robin 'Bumble' Appleby
I.C. Council Rp: To be appointed

I.C.W.A. OFFICERS.

President : Maureen Hawes
Hon. Sec. : Paddy Clarke

S.C.C. OFFICERS.

Chairman : F.L. "Andy" Levine
Hon. Secretary : C.R. McChesney
Hon. Asst. Sec. : J. Bell

A.C.C. OFFICERS.

Chairman : 'Kitch' Kitchener
Vice Chairman : Clive Whitmore
Hon. Secretary : Paul Harding
Hon. Asst. Sec. : Rodney Brown

I.C. COUNCIL.

K.J. Miller.
P.R. Harding

D. Harries
A.R.T. Werner

A.V.S. de Reuck
D.J. Toms

ENTERTAINMENTS CTEE.

Miss E.M. Lancaster
R.A. Appleby
M.T. Rutter
P.A.E. Southgate
A.J. Chuter

PASSABLE MAY REVUE

Since this was the first venture of it's kind, we have no true criterion by which to assess it.

Was it meant to be in the vein of the R.C.S. smoking concert, or a carnival cabaret?

It had a far more tolerant and generous audience, so that all the humour in it was revealed, and not cast before Bacchus' devotees. Perhaps this explained the ominous lapses of mirth in some of the sketches.

One suspects that Miss Jean Rook was responsible for sixty per cent. of the revue, (If one includes persuading other people to participate - ninety five per cent.)

There seemed a minimum of support from I.C., and yet we have equal talent available as anyone who has seen the rehearsals for our skits would agree. Even Mr. Evans' joke which corrupted the headlines of this paper after "Cavemen Capers" was repeated in inferior manner.

Nevertheless, I laughed a lot for once because I heard all the jokes, and some were well worth hearing. The lesson to be learned is that if we encourage the comedians, both sides gain by the audience participation.

B.H.

PERSONAL ADVERTISEMENTS

WANTED:

Portable typewriter. Good condition preferred.
Details to:-
D.R. Hattersley Room 80 New Hostel.

ENOAMOUS OFFER:

FOR SALE: Complete set of cricket gear, suitable for little men. Owner has outgrown them owing to fantastic success with bat (Despite bruised finger) this season.
Price: A pin of good ale o.n.o.
Applications to S.A.K. via Union Rack - lower shelf.

ONE CRICKET BAT, SLIGHTLY CHIPPED ROUND THE EDGES. CENTRE AS NEW. FOR SALE BY OWNER, HAS BEEN WELL OILED.
APPLY ROOM 29, OLD HOSTEL.

WANTED. PAIR OF SELF RETAINING BAILS. OWNER WILLING TO EXCHANGE FOR TREBLE HEADED COIN.
APPLY CAPTAIN I.C.C.C.

ROOM WANTED: Would departing student recommend digs near college to member of I.C.W.A.?
Mary P. Cooke: Botany or Union Rack.

DESPAIR YE NOT

1st year Guildsmen take heart!

Quoted below is an "Ode to the Examiner" written in the back of his materials report book by one now in his 3rd year:

ODE TO THE EXAMINATOR

Strength of Materials Lab. Book 52/3

I have taken steel and timber,
And treated it with care.
To exceed the elastic limit
I only once did dare.
Oh, Dear Examiner,
Give ear to my entreaties,
Let me go ahead next year,
And smash the stuff to pieces.

Within a short time the reply was waiting for him in the letter rack - "The Answer to a Student's Prayer"

ANSWER TO A STUDENT'S PRAYER

Your fate, alas, depends not on your verse,
But on your work - which may of course be worse,
And on your graphs and drawings many
Depends your chance to stay - if any.

Examiner.

Full marks, Mr. Examiner!

P.S. They did let him stay & without repeating!

PROF. READ'S FAREWELL

At the annual dinner of the De la beche Club, the society of the geologists, mining geologists, and oil men, a fond farewell was bidden to the Professor, geology Professor Read. The President of the club, Cliff James, presented Prof. Read with an inscribed silver tankard.

Professor Read said, in thanking the club, that when he left Liverpool University he was presented with a "rather more humble" beer mug. He then proposed "Read's Law" which postulates that every retiring professor of geology should be presented with a beer mug.

Before the dinner Professor Read gave a lecture on "Geologistology, 1908 - 1955." - a survey of geologists that he had met in that time. He mentioned also that he was often mistaken for Sir Hubert Read, the art critic, and on that account he had almost been presented with an honorary degree under the wrong name, and had almost been refused a visa to the U.S.A.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Chelsea Physic
Garden.
23rd May, 1955.

Dear Pete,

Felix issued a challenge last week to the R.C.S. asking for news. To-day I would like to report from the Botany Department:-

Pen Diving Attempt at Chelsea.

Sub-Aqua Biology.

Volunteer Dives for Parker (51).

Courageously taking up the challenge of fellow students to come to the aid of one J. Farthing, who had dropped his new Parker 51 pen in the lake at Chelsea Physic Garden, T. Swinburne retreated to the lecture room to gather his equipment which he providentially had with him. Five minutes later emerging from his changing room in the library, he was given a great ovation by the excited crowd.

A look of anguish crossed his face as he was lowered into the greeny black waters teeming with wild life at 4.00 p.m., but gritting his teeth he manfully carried on and after a bout of malarial shiverings he began operations, ignoring the taunts of the crowd, and in particular those of a knowing gentleman:-

"Are you on the bottom?" (Swinburne with head, shoulders and chest out of water) "You've got a job on there, eh?"

"Smells a bit, doan it?"

At 4.35, after over a hundredweight of rank smelling black debris had been dredged, the attempt was given up and the tired diver retired to a hot bath in the Curator's house.

Five minutes later, M. Kelly amidst cheers held aloft the pen which was found near the roots of *Caltha Palustris*.

The entertainment was finished off with a celebration tea given by Dr. Pratt.

A proposal that under-water biology should form part of future courses was quickly quashed by the frigid Swinburne.

Yours sincerely,

Basher.

continued from page 3.

David Hattersley, the production editor succeeds not only in the difficult task of producing, but has written more than one front page story. / He has to see that we never run short of typists or paper, of gum or ink, and he has the unenviable job of transporting the layout to the printer by motor-bike. / This latter he will lend to an incapable and uninsured editor, on the condition that he gets it back in "one piece".

John Pownall, our treasurer, has at least some financial integrity - we hope! He puts in a lot of hard work and it will take a good man to replace him when he leaves at the end of this term.

"Mad Mike", alias Mike the Turner, is a sporting man and well fitted to be sports editor. He takes his job seriously, a little too seriously in fact, for on one occasion recently he was seen to be stuck on top of the pole vault, and I have a photograph to prove it. He denies that Herbert is a caricature of himself, saying it looks more like Nelson. He is ably assisted with athletic reports by Trevor Bailey, who one day hopes to learn how a typewriter works.

Who is Nelson? John Bramley is a miner, and smokes a peculiar nicotine mixture known as "Wayside Droppings" in a hollowed-out lump of fossilised wood. We call him Nelson because he has to stand on a hundred foot column when he smokes his pipe. To be serious for a moment, Nelson's Column is a fine piece of writing, and its success is solely due to John's ability with a pen (and his big toe).

Robin Crouch is our art editor. He is also an old boy of my school, where I knew him as "slouchy Crouchy", and he knew me by an even ruder title. His ability is not limited to art however, and he reduced one FELIX Board meeting to tears with his own caustic brand of humour.

Whenever I cry for news from R.C.S., Geoff. Grimshaw is there like a Genie from the magic lamp. He edits the coming events, and also Robert Louis Fillmore's phrases.

Bob Fillmore has a usual brilliant waistcoat, he is assistant production editor, and he is no mean boxer so I dare not say any more about him.

Trevor Ruthen takes most of our photographs, and on many occasions he has worked overtime to have them ready for publication. If you have done any developing yourself, you will know what a long job this can be.

Miss Paddy Clarke is our secretary, a thankless task which she does extremely well. It is noticeable that the Business Manager, Bill Hudson, and the secretary take a keen interest in the running of the paper. Bill is a miner with a flaming red beard, which grew after he drank a bottle of his distilled orange squash.

There are many other members of the FELIX staff, like Johnny Dearden, who is new to us. He is a photographer and helps to edit sport. These are the people who make FELIX what it is: a newspaper.

Our thanks are also due to the London College of Secretaries, Miss Larcom in the Bookstall, Mrs. Robb in the Union Office, our salesmen in all the Colleges and, of course, our printer, S'il vous plait.

THE THATCH ON THE MAP

B.M. 176.54 ft. O.D.

RETURN TO SILWOOD BY THE MEN OF COURAGE

This is the height that Guilds third year Mechanicals found the Thatched Tavern to be during the Survey course at Silwood at Easter. A bench mark was struck beneath the door to commend this fact to further generations of Mechanical engineers on survey courses, for this was the first time that so large a group of mechanicals had been to Silwood. On Monday night 3M chartered a coach and returned to Silwood to erect a brass plaque as a permanent record of their find. (The coach was a safety precaution to avoid accusations of drunken driving on the return journey.)

The plaque was fixed to a beam above the bar and was unveiled by the landlord's wife.

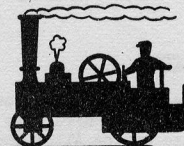
After an excellent evening the party returned to London rather less sober than when they set out. One member mistook the window for the door on entering the bus - unfortunately, the window was closed, but entry was effected nevertheless. The coach came home via Silwood drive where the magnificent time of 1 min.53.5 secs. was put up over the Motor Club sprint course (11.2 m.p.h.)

On returning to I.C. hostel they were greeted by a deluge of water from above. When searching for the culprits, a certain Dr. O-n's room was investigated and as a result 3M were invited to fade away. With or without trousers. The party finished in the Sarabia.

COMING EVENTS

SAT. JUNE 11th.

2p.m. Appleford near Abingdon Berks.



There may be room on the coach. Please see Mines' notice board.

8.p.m. Last Hop of the session.
Ayrton Hall. 1/- per capita.

MON. JUNE 20th.

9p.m. - 2a.m. Mines' Ball.
Ayrton Hall. Tickets 10/6 double incl. buffet.

JULY 26th-30th.

The Municipal Theatre Maidstone Kent.
I.C. Dramatic Soc. Summer Tour. See notice board for further details.

LAST WEEK OF JULY.

National Gliding Championships.
Lasham Hants. F.G.I. rides again!

CONTINUED FROM BACK PAGE:

ATHLETICS

Since the last issue of FELIX the Athletic Club has taken part in two home and two away matches. On May 21st at Sandhurst they found themselves opposed by the usual ultra fit military team and also an extremely strong Cambridge University side. Consequently, I.C. found themselves rather out of their depth in spite of many good performance.

The two matches at Harlington, although poorly supported, were both very enjoyable and resulted in victories for I.C.. L.S.E. and Royal Vets. were beaten in a match which proved closer than expected; the outstanding performance coming from Terry Hyslop whose time of 15.5 secs. for the hurdles further reduced his own I.C. record. A week later a very small team scored an easy win over Barts. Hospital in a match remembered more for its social side than for any high standards of performance.

Last Saturday the Club faced their hardest task of the season when they shared a coach with King's to travel to Loughborough for a four cornered match. As expected, Loughborough were easy winners with a strong Birmingham University team second, I.C. third and King's fourth. I.C.'s two wins came in the 880 yds. and mile. In the former, Gordon Stewart was content to lie 2nd until the 660 yds. mark when he went away to win easily while Les Locke came through from last to 2nd over the last 220 yds. Trevor Bailey employed similar tactics to win the mile comfortably. Second places were gained by Stewart in the 440 yds. Hyslop in the 120 yds. hurdles and Pinsent in the 440 yds. hurdles. Smellock and Lawrence were unfortunate in that personal best performances could only gain them 3rd and 4th places in a hop, step and jump where a mere 5 inches covered the six competitors. In the pole vault, Colman was 3rd and Smellock amazed everyone including himself by clearing 9 feet for 4th place. 3rd and 4th places were also gained by Hobson and Browne in the long jump which was won by Olowu of Loughborough with a leap of 23 ft. 11 1/2 ins. - one of the best jumps in this country this season.

A frantic loudspeaker announcement resulted in a hurried rush away from the hammer throw after Dave Langdon had almost caused mass slaughter by heaving the missile backwards over his head.

THIS IS IMPORTANT.

As you know, to-day's "Felix" is the last one this term. The first "Felix" next term is the "FRESHERS' FELIX", and it is published BEFORE the bulk of the College returns to the grindstone - about five days before, on the Friday, Saturday, and Sunday. It means, of course, that all material MUST be edited and compiled at least ten days before the Friday on which we publish - not later than the 20th September.

CLUB AND SOCIETY SECRETARIES, IF THEY WISH TO LET THE FRESHER (AND EVEN PRESENT STUDENTS) KNOW WHAT THE CLUB OR SOCIETY HAS DONE DURING THE PAST YEAR, SHOULD SEND THEIR REPORTS TO FELIX BEFORE 20TH SEPTEMBER.)

THIS IS IMPORTANT

ALLOM CUP REGATTA

THREE WINS BY I.C.

ALLOM CUP REGATTA.

Imperial College once again proved itself the best rowing college in the University by winning all the three races for eights in the Allom Cup Regatta at Chiswick on May 28th.

Four crews entered for the division I: U.C.H., Barts', Thomas's and I.C. I.C. beat U.C.H. in the first heat and Barts in the final, winning both races by $1\frac{1}{2}$ lengths.

In Division II (The Roderic Hill Memorial Trophy) the 2nd eight beat L.S.E. I and Kings I in their first two heats and met Battersea Poly. in the final. One minute from the end I.C. were $\frac{3}{4}$ length down but with a very strong finish drove it home to win by $\frac{3}{4}$ length.

To complete the day's successes the 4th eight won the clinker division beating L.S.E. II easily in their first heat and Kings II in the final.

I.C. also entered a clinker IV which had a bye into the final only to be beaten by L.S.E.

TWICKENHAM AND WALTON REGATTAS.

At Twickenham on May 28th the 3rd eight entered the Juniors but lost to Staines in the semi-final after beating Twickenham R.C. and Southampton University in their previous races.

June 4th saw I.C. at Walton Regatta where the 3rd eight beat Kings I only to be beaten again by Staines in the semi-final. The 2nd eight lost to Walton who were the eventual winners of the Junior-Seniors and the first eight were beaten by Molesey in their first heat.

CRICKET

I.C. v Hook (Hants.)

I.C. made their annual pilgrimage to village cricket at Hook, near Basingstoke, on Whit Monday and emerged triumphant by 56 runs. The wet pitch caused a delayed start, and this necessitated a change in batting order so that the least inebriated of the party should tackle the tricky wicket first. This they did to such effect that a score of 136 - 9 was reached. At this stage R. Dytham strode to the wicket with an air of confidence that was not shared by his colleagues. However, this rustic cricketer smote two towering sixes - the first time that he has exceeded 2 for the college - and returned to the pavilion accompanied by frenzied applause and cries of "Speech!"

Hook were soon in trouble against the fast attack of Hearn (4 for 21) and Dytham. They would have had to bat one short but for the valiant efforts of an aged member of the crowd who responded eagerly to a shouted appeal to "bat for Hook" by donning pads over his grey flannels and braces and hitting 14 not out before Hook's last wicket fell at 92. I.C.'s fielding was not too bad considering the enormous lunch, and this year the return journey was accomplished without any serious differences of opinion with the vast hordes of police patrolling the main road.

The 1st XI has now won 6 and drawn 3, but will lose its unbeaten record if the catching does not improve, especially close to the wicket. The most recent results are:-

Q.M.C. 99, I.C. 100 - 9 (Shepherd 26, Smith 22)
I.C. 145 - 9 dec. (Oldland 42), Trinity Hall, Cambridge 125 - 8.
I.C. 148, Hook 92.
L.S.E. 71 (Regan 3 - 6), I.C. 75 - 2 (Shepherd 38 n.o., Kitchener 29 n.o.)

TENNIS CLUB REACH U.L. SEMI-FINALS

This year the club has had a rather varied season, winning only four and drawing two of the seven matches played. Two of these victories have been in the U.L. cup competition, and so the club still has a chance to retain the trophy for a further year.

In the 1st round of the cup, the opponents were Barts. Hospital and a keen struggle developed the score reaching 4-4, this being partly due to the valiant efforts of a medic who first attended Barts. in 1939 and is still waiting to write M.D. after his name.

In the deciding match the I.C. Second pair, D. Ward and D. Gregory looked on paper a winning combination, but again Barts., who were proving tough opposition, won the 1st set 6-4 and led 4-0 in the second set. At this stage however the I.C. pair put up a great rally and with Ward finding his normal form, they went on to win the next twelve games, thus putting I.C. in the quarter finals.

In the quarter final we met Q.M.C. who unfortunately were not at full strength due to a subversive element of Brown Baggers in their team. The I.C. team favoured by a rather lucky draw of opponents, played much better than in the preceding round and went on to win 5-1. The Q.M.C. team contained two U.L. players.

In the semi-final the club play C.E.H. the result of which should be known before this publication

I.C.W.B.C.

The I.C.W.B.C. four now feel thoroughly established, having competed in their regatta. This was the University of London Summer fours, held over a mile course at Chiswick on Saturday, June 4th. Nine crews were entered in the novices division and I.C. finished a close fourth after one of their best rows to date. The crew has progressed amazingly well over the last two weeks, mainly due to some very helpful coaching, and with a little more racing experience, and with a little more . . . experience they should fare better in the future.

Cox - Rosemary Shaw
Str.- Janet Walsby
3 - Edith Stephen
2 - Jean Osborne
Bow - Shirley Holman

U. L. SWIMMING CHAMPIONSHIPS

The I.C. team did not do quite so well here as they might have hoped. The result was a win for L.S.E. with King's second and I.C. a very close third.

In the individual events, Mike Clark gained a comfortable win in the 100yds. backstroke and Eric Hemmingway swam very well to gain 3rd. place in the breaststroke. Useful points were also obtained by Stewart and Hoy in the butterfly and 440yds. respectively.

The team races, which score the most points, were both won by I.C. last year and provided the main excitement of this year's Championships. In the medley heats, I.C. were a slow third, but after a thoughtful reshuffle of the team and very fine swims by all, the final resulted in a close first place for I.C.; their third successive win in this event. The freestyle relay was even closer, with King's beating I.C. by a touch. The timekeepers could not separate the two teams who both recorded 68 secs. It was this event which gave King's their lead over I.C. in the final points. The teams were:-

Medley: G. Stewart, T. Robinson, M. Clark, C. McChesney.
Freestyle: G. Stewart, T. Hoy, C. McChesney, M. Clark.

HERBERT

