

3rdEVERY
FORTNIGHT

FELIX



No. 30

IMPERIAL COLLEGE

18 JANUARY 1952

FOOD IMPROVEMENTS ?

REFECTORY COMMITTEE DECISION

At the last meeting of the Refectory Committee in December, the Catering Sub-committee, comprising Messrs. D.N. de G. Allen, John Levy and D.K. Nicholas was asked to look into the Costing, Buying and Staffing of the Refectory. Serious complaints had reached the Committee that the value of food used for suppers and evening functions was substantially less than half the cost of the meal, the generally accepted value. As a result, efforts were made during the last few weeks of term to improve the food value of the suppers.

It is understood that the Catering Sub-committee have reached some decisions with regard to evening functions which should be acceptable to all sides, and will be placed before the Refectory Committee in the near future. They are now considering the more general aspects of buying, staffing and costing of meals.

In an effort to stem the present falling off in bar profits, the Committee agreed to consult Whitbreads on methods of improving the quality of the beer. As a result, two beer pumps have been fitted in the bar, and an immediate improvement in the beer has been noticed this term, which together with the provision of a new dart-board and set of darts, once more makes the bar a very pleasant nook in which to pass a spare half-hour. They have also decided that the use of Ayrton Hall may be permitted in the case of certain more formal functions, but that drinks, of whatever kind, would only be served at dinner. Applications on similar forms to those used for Union functions, would be passed on to the Dean of City and Guilds.

INTERNATIONAL SPORT

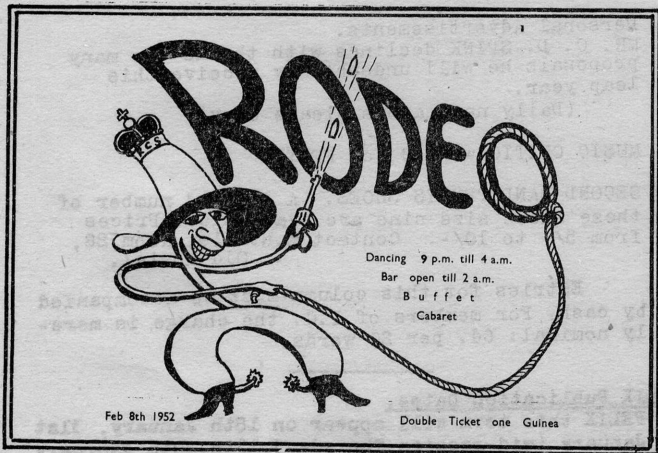
During the first few days of term the I.C. Rugby and Hockey Clubs acted as hosts to teams visiting this country from abroad.

The first were both Rugby and Hockey teams from Delft University on 4 Jan. who were entertained until Tuesday 8th, during which time matches were squeezed in amongst other more social functions. The much publicised and probably the lightest team in the world, the Siamese international touring team, met I.C. in the first match of their tour on Wednesday 9 Jan.

Accounts of these matches appear on page 6.

FELIX BACK NUMBERS AGAIN

A set of FELIX' are being collected for a Union Library set. The Editor would be glad to be offered a copy of 6, 14, 25, 29, for this collection.



UNION COUNCIL

The Union Council has decided to set up a sub-committee to investigate the whole question of an Imperial College General Award. Opinion seems to be that a General Awards Committee will be formed which would award these Honours' to members of the Union for outstanding service, in all fields of social and athletic activities for which Colours are not awarded. The insignia will probably be an additional marking on the pocket of the general blazer, such as a 'surround of laurels.

Council has also agreed to a temporary increase in the periodical allowance. In this attempt to brighten up the Old Lounge, we may expect to see a few more publications from our colonies over the Atlantic. Whilst on the subject of literature, the request from the Literary and Debating Society for permission to entertain an American debating team was dealt with. Further details of this visit appear below.

U.L.U. DEBATE

The U.L.U. Debate on 'Mother and Child' attracted considerable interest both inside and outside the University. The interest inside the colleges was reflected in the attendance of over 400 and the extra-mural interest by the reports carried by several national newspapers.

The speakers presenting the Catholic case, with the feeling of the House obviously with them, gave the best of a rather poor collection of speeches from the platform. From the floor there were one or two well reasoned speeches but the Catholics were generally content with a repetition of the same points and their opponents with a swinging attack on the Roman Catholic Church in general instead of a localised attack within the terms of the motion.

After three hours of debating the House divided and the motion welcoming the Allocation on Mother and Child was passed with a five to one majority.

L. C.

THE UNION SPEAKS ENGLISH

On the 31st, January I.C. will be besieged by two American Students who are taking British Universities by storm in a concentrated effort to reduce their debaters to insignificance. Both are members of the powerful and far-reaching Phi Beta Kappa, and it is believed that their subtle plan for our annihilation is to make us accept the abolition of the English Channel. As the guests of the English Speaking Union they are replying to a similar invasion made by our own representatives, and we shall have to muster all our defences if we are to survive. The Union is reputed to be considering a word-rationing scheme, but will probably use up available stocks in doing so.

Look out England, we're being got at!

POEM

The other day beneath the boughs,
I thought I saw some purple cows,
I looked again and saw a horde
Of members of the FELIX board.

The other day within the bar
I thought I saw an old Ford car,
I looked again and now I know,
That what I saw was only 'Bo'.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

QWERTYUIOPASDFGHJKLZXCVBNM

Ser,

Az wun ov ee mōst advānsd ov kontemporary jernals, I sujest eat FEELIKS ōud leed ee world in ee adopeun ov a Tavian sistem ov spelling. Not only wud muX spas bee savd, but a fūXa world, robd ov its lāst ekskūs for not lerning Inglie, — nāmly ee inkonsistensy ov its spelling, wud hav a Xans ov mutual understanding wiX dus not egsist in ee present polylingual sistem.

Jors, W.A.W.

REFECTORY SUPPERS

I.C.Union,
10 Jan. '52

Sir,

We wish to be recorded as congratulating the Refectory Committee on the abolition of the Waitress Service in the evening. Such service is an intolerable waste of time, money and labour unless it is really efficient. Since we cannot, apparently afford to make it really efficient, it served only to increase the Refectory's (and incidentally the customer's) economic difficulties and the Consumer's nervous indigestion.

The present cafeteria system admittedly suffers from queues, noise and a slovenly atmosphere but these defects lie within our individual powers to mitigate. It seems to us the lesser of the two evils.

Yours,

B.F.Gofton,
P.E.Liley,
J.W.Midgley,
A.V.S. de Reuck.

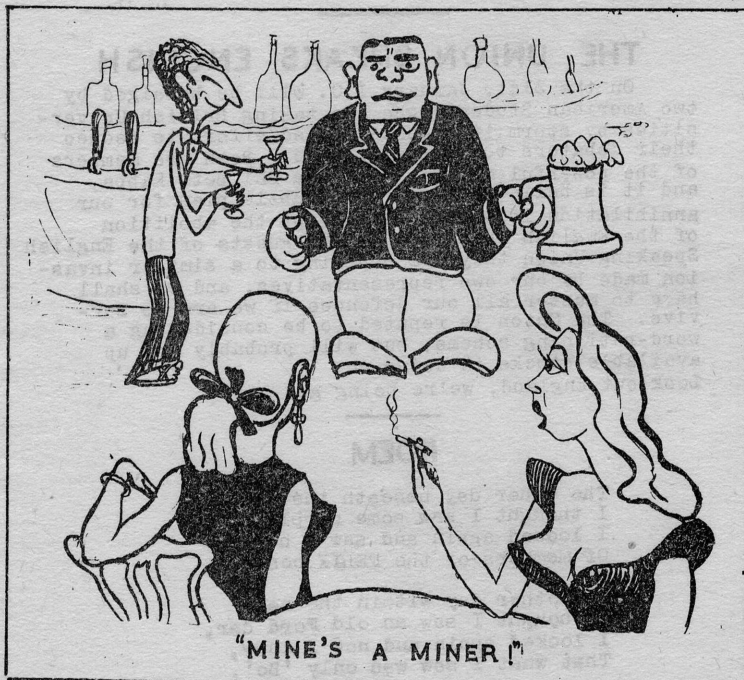
FELIX MAKE-UP

Sir - I have seen your notice in the Union Hall requesting "any assistance" with the make-up of FELIX on Sundays. I would like to help, but what is the work, and would you expect me every time?

Yours etc., R. E. Porter.

(Oh Mr. Porter! We would like six people every fortnight, and would not expect them to come each more than twice.

The work comprises checking typed articles, stencilling headlines, and setting up pages for photographing. This keeps four people busy in each of three three-hour shifts. Only half of each shift needs experience of the job, and to spread the load on the Editorial Board (the alternative will be to cut down the number of illustrations), we hope that six assistants will help each fortnight. — Editor)



N.H.S. SOCIAL

In the beginning we are told was chaos, from which order arose by gradual evolutionary degrees. Natural History is not specific about the preliminary state but dins into us its embracing tenet of evolution. The N.H.S. social began in nebulous chaos. It differed markedly from theory in remaining chaotic until a special act of creation on the night of the event produced from the limbo of ill-rehearsed oddments a smoothrunning fantasia of mildly miketaking biosophistries.

The traditional brains-trust, wantonly frivolous with ambiguous questions, gently bridged the sublimity of the day's lectures to the hoped-for ridiculousness of the evening entertainment. After nutritional activity in the upper dining hall the fulfilment of hope was heralded by a fanfare of glass-tubing and filter-funnel trumpets as the President, dignitaries and ceremonial tea-urn of the Society processed in.

All being settled, the newly formed Biomonic Symphony Orchestra gave the first performance of a work specially commissioned for this occasion. This lyrical evocation of the joys of natural history, a theme and variations on the well known 19th century chorale "all things Bright and Beautiful", called for a variety of new instruments whose construction had taxed the ingenuity of the faculty's research labs, for most of the previous fortnight, whilst its final choral movement was enhanced by a quintet comprising the finer voices of the biological staff.

It is the great good fortune of the natural science department that professors and lecturers are glad at these socials to unbend completely for the common weal. Without the pæons of their quintet the choral symphony would have lost its deeper philosophic implications.

With an all-stariff cast in the pantomime "Jack and the Papilionaceous Legume" they let their hair down completely. What student could hope to parody them better than they parodied each other?

XMAS PANTOMINE

Yet another Mines 'tradition' was successfully repeated just before Christmas. Metallurgical students found some difficulty in trying to assay 'midst streamers, paper chains, silver tinsel and the other paraphernalia (normally associated with decorations) which 'littered' the small assay laboratory in the Mines.

Of course, as is usual, decorations were confined to the somewhat elite small laboratory. Friends - and acquaintances - from metallurgical brothers and mining cousins in the larger assay department were, however, invited in to congratulate the final year met. students on their fine festive display. Kind remarks were made about the hydrogen filled balloons which were prevented from lifting the roof only by being tied securely to the benches; and about the coloured lights - these latter remarks came chiefly from students still gamely attempting to complete their colorimetric experiments.

Eventually term was reluctantly concluded and students left for home - your observer noted, however, that care had been taken to remove the decorations (including the lights and balloons) and NOT leave them to posterity.

S.A.B.

PERSONAL ADVERTISEMENTS

Personal Advertisements.

MR. C. D. SPINK declines with thanks the many proposals he will undoubtedly receive this leap year.

(Daily newspapers please copy)

MUSIC CRITIC wanted for FELIX.

SECOND HAND TENNIS SHOES. A limited number of these shoes size nine are available. Prices from 5/- to 10/-. Contact B.H.Pile, Room 28, Old Hostel.

Entries for this column must be accompanied by cash. For members of I.C. the charge is merely nominal: 6d. per 20 words.

FELIX Publication Dates.

FELIX this term will appear on 18th January, 31st January (mid-session Thursday), 15th, 29th February and 14th March.

FELIX

THE NEWSPAPER OF IMPERIAL COLLEGE



CIRCULATION: 1300

EDITOR: S.H. WEARNE

FELICITATIONS OF THE SEASON

Having made our resolutions and paid for all the parties, seen "La Ronde" and the latest Anouilh play, we wish the College a good New Year. This is the term of change from winter to summer, and from informal examinations to preparation for the real thing to come. Whereas the Winter Term spent itself settling down to the imposed changes of a new Session, the Spring Term develops in its own right. As the days lengthen out, the ladies will realise that half the hop season is over; and that the boys will start to drink with moderation. This is a Leap Year.

The post-grads may soon be seen taking a look at the sun before scuttling back to their holes. Kensington Gardens will merit a visit by those interested in more than themselves, and the putting green and the Serpentine boats will be in use before this term is forgotten. It makes one young to be glad.

Views expressed in the Leader Columns of FELIX do not necessarily represent those of College or Union official opinion.

POST-GRADUATE LIFE

The post-grad who can leave luncheon late to return to 'his' laboratory at 2.10 p.m., or who can come over to tea early, may well be envied by the time-tabled undergraduate and possibly provide him with a target; in life by degrees. Threatened with examinations as facile measure of his progress, the Ug. has corresponding periodic bursts of work (we assume ourselves to have been average), during which other commitments receive the minimum necessary attention; but as these good resolutions are made, relief is found in thoughts of spare times coming under research conditions. The natural result of this should be the Union run by post-grads, who can remain in lunch-time committees until past two o'clock, and who can spare some time to run things in June as well as October.

Yet this result does not occur. An extreme recent example was the composition of the Guild's Union Committee, which had no Pg. among thirty members until a General Meeting could elect them specially, and at that meeting only seven Pg's were present.

In fact, such Ug. hopes are wrong. The Pg. is a privileged but busy man. Only a record of hard work can balance lack of success, and the familiarity needed with his subject is such that only the brilliant can avoid drowning in it. In defence of the high apathy rate among Pg's we must point out that a large number of them here come in from outside and are not familiar with the College, or even London; and I.C. graduates who continue straight on often have too many commitments when they start their second life here. If they had a fixed reckoning day, they might shake some of these off. Further, however, much of the 'broader education' speeches of the beginning of the year they can remember; their supervisors are concerned with the progress of work and the acquisitions of Masters' degrees.

CULTURE

The editors of some other college 'papers' were the guests at our birthday party last term, and with them we discussed our various problems and ambitions. An interesting point arose in defence of the I.C. concentration of science, in comparison to colleges containing these and arts faculties. At these the 'arts people' dominate their side of Union activities, e.g. the magazine, newspaper and musical, dramatic societies. The scientists get little chance to try.

PROFILE~

JOHN
MIDGLEY

FELIX Photo

John Winwood Midgley was Editor of FELIX from March to November of last year. In spite of this both he and the news-paper continued to thrive; and even when printing and paper costs became impossible John's ingenuity contrived the FELIX dance to redress FELIX's balance and his own.

John came to I.C. in 1947 when a mere lad of 22 years; achieved a B.Sc. (Physics) by degree and then moved into 'Chem Tech.' in (1950). Born wide awake in June (1925) he spent a youth marked only by a public thrashing in front of his (mixed) school for making eyes at the other half. This treatment made only a local impression on him, but had the secondary effect of bestowing on his eyes the considerable powers of discrimination which we recognise today. After leaving school John made no attempt to escape from the scene of his boyhood ordeal, but remained in his native city of Birmingham, joining an atomic energy project in 1941; and in 1947, John came to London.

The lad of Little Bromwich went straight into the hostel - Old Hostel, of course - and on the lowest floors, in rooms since known as "Snogger's Rest". This training, participation in the 'First Floor Symphony Orchestra' and the inspiration of the mural "Virginia" which then adorned those walls, fitted him well for a place in the R.C.S. Lowry boat, 1948 and 1949; and in 1949 they won! We gather that as a human being this made him impossible, because next year (1950) we find him winning the Molesey Junior Eights in a 'Thames' boat. However, that year he was also in the slowest I.C. 2nd VIII.

Soon after he fell out of the Old Hostel into the dustbins in the basement area, naturally gravitating at the end of his hostel time (1950) to 'The Cave', on its evacuation by the previous Editor of FELIX.

Tracing the history of his moustache, we understand that he found it while on Vac. Work in Belgium (1948). He therefore tried touring France, N. Italy and Switzerland the next year (1949); but nothing violent happened again and so he gave travelling a rest until a return to France last summer (1951).

The boy who wanted to restart the 'Muckrake' (we hasten to add, on decent lines) thus became Chief Stapler to the first FELIX, and then, in turn, Sports Editor, Production Manager, and finally Editor.

Lastly we would like to record what we, his friends, base upon observation:

Likes: Women, Smoking, Drinking.

Dislikes: Women smoking and drinking.

COMPETITION No. 3.

Competitors are invited to coin an aphorism or epigram summarising the difference between an epigram and an aphorism.

RESULT OF COMPETITION No. 2

The entry was not considered worthy of an award.

imp

EDITORIAL BOARD:- Editor Emeritus: J.W. Midgley (Circulation Manager); Sports Editor: K.P. Eldridge; Features Editor: A.V.S. de Reuck; Sub-Editors M.J. Hooper (News), P.E. Liley (Coming Events), E.J. Simon, L. Cohen; Photographic Editor: B.P. Gofton; Secretary: Margaret Evenett; Treasurer: M.R. Piggott; Advertising Manager: B.H. Pile. Vacancies: Publicity Manager, Production Manager, and three Sub-Editors (preferably one from Mines and one from I.C.W.A.)

"Marriage is popular because it combines the maximum of temptation with the maximum of opportunity". - Shaw ("Man and Superman").

Critic-

AT THE XMAS PLAYS

At the end of last term the I.C. Dramatic Society presented "Off the Record", a Naval comedy by Ian Hay and Stephen King-Hall; and the University Society, "Lazarus", by the Italian playwright, Luigi Pirandello.

In reviewing College play productions we must first and always recognize the energy and invention put into them by actors and stagehands, producer and manager. There are few College activities where time must be given in a concentrated period; where individuals as students run great risks under the academic eye (an eye too often blind to Touchstone); and where as performers they may expect no certain success.

* Ours may be dazzled by it.

"OFF THE RECORD"

In this the players with experience stood out: the Admiral (Edward Garnish), the M.P. (Bernard Latter) and Willy, that impossible, flagging Flag-Lieutenant (John Harding). New ones, Susan (Mary McKenzie), Jane (Barbara Harris) and the Lt. Commander (David Allen) certainly survived the awkward choice of play. The last, in particular, did very well to get through the words and action of a first scene, difficult for amateurs, if indeed playable at all. Also we hope to see more of Miss Harris (as the centre of a play of the humour of Cold Comfort Farm?). Adam Sobey presented well a badly mixed-up part. Douglas Lerner's Sir Henry Tompkinson was beautiful. We were pleased and amused - except by the School of Mines.



"Off the Record" Act I The Lt. Cmdr. & the M.P. Photo: P.K.N. Ward.

"LAZARUS"

Luigi Pirandello died in 1936, a famous man; he had won the Nobel Prize for Literature two years earlier. He became known almost overnight with his "Six Characters in Search of an Author", written in 1921. This was produced for a very short run in London a year ago, at the Embassy Theatre. "Lazarus" was first produced in 1929, and recently there were broadcast performances of this and one other of his plays.

"Lazarus" was translated by C. K. Scott-Moncrieff. The problem is the painful rebirth of 'faith' in a man of harsh religious principles, after his death and restoration to life (by unconvincing mechanics). A great deal of detail, of movement and presentation, and consequently of interpretation, is left to the producers.

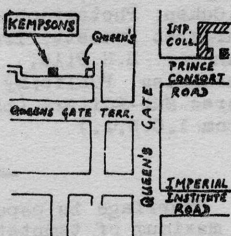
We knew nothing about the play beforehand, and felt that C. H. McKoen's production suited such an audience.

Imp.

KEMPSON'S

SHOE REPAIR SERVICE

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



St. Nicholas' Eve

Once upon a time there was a Beautiful Damsel who was imprisoned in a tower by a Wicked Magician. And the Wicked Magician set, to watch over her, a Sphenix, which was a horrid monster, half Sphinx, half Phoenix. The monster carried the key to the tower on a chain round its neck, and challenged every Knight Errant who passed by to answer three riddles. If they were answered correctly, the Damsel should go free. If not, and of course, they never were, the Sphenix ate the unfortunate mortal, bones and all.

This went on for some time until one day, when the Sphenix was feeling very peckish, not having had a Knight Errant for weeks, a student came riding by, mounted on a milk-white bicycle. This student had lost his way, being deep in thought about his Finals examination, which was due on the following day. He was supposed to be going home early to do some last minute swotting, of which he stood in great need, what with this, and what with that. Consequently, he was somewhat annoyed when the Sphenix put out a paw, or hybrid paw, and claw, and stopped him. The Sphenix paid no attention to his annoyance, but rapidly explained the rules of the game to him, feeling hungrier every minute.

"And now" it said, "the first question is: what is it that has neither claws, talons, foot nor shoe, yet can plough as well as a yoke of oxen?"

The right answer to this was "a tractor", and it used to be a pretty good question till some interfering busybody went and invented the tractor. The student's mind, however, was on other things.

"An examination paper," he said firmly. The Sphenix coughed, and scratched its head with a paw.

"Well, yes, I suppose so," it said doubtfully. "Then what is it that becomes more opaque the more one looks at it?"

The answer to this was, "a Bessarabian opal", but the student perceived he was on a good thing and said, "An examination paper."

The Sphenix lashed its tail with rage, and said, "Question number three is: what is the Ultimate mystery of the Universe?"

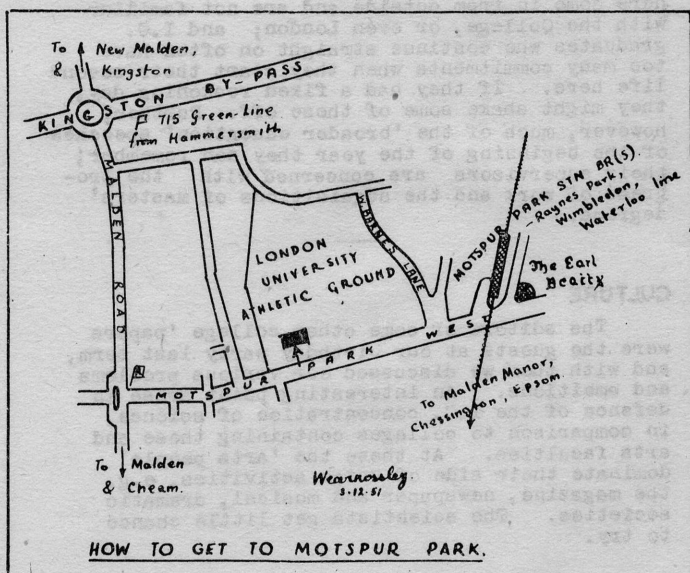
There was, of course, supposed to be no answer to this (unless it be "The Strunk"), but the student was not deterred.

"To-morrow's examination paper," he said. The Sphenix gave an eldritch shriek and expired immediately. The student removed the key from around its neck, and unlocked the tower door. The Beautiful Damsel, who had been listening behind the door, and was naturally all agog, ran out and greeted him with enthusiasm, describing him, amongst other things, as her hero, knight errant, and Prince Charming. The student's interest in examinations, never very great, now diminished considerably, and leaping on to his milk-white bicycle, he slung the Damsel across his saddle-bow and pedalled furiously to his digs.

Needless to say, he failed his finals the next day, and indeed, has not passed them yet.

And the moral of this is that if you are clever, intelligent and quick-witted you never will pass your Finals.

S.A.



Viewpoint- STUDENT HABIT

I imagine it will be generally agreed that most students have characters of sorts, are not living a life of extravagant luxury, do have friends, and in a nebulous and unspecified way influence and are influenced by the world of women. Furthermore, these four abstracts, love, lack of money, character, and society might, without involving any violation of traditional thought, be expected to lend shape and form to the scholastic species. Why then do students of Imperial College, when buying, borrowing or botching-up clothes deliberately affect all the taste and originality of a boiled potato, in order that the clothing trade may unload vast quantities of 'city-gent's natty suiting', as used by pawn-brokers, funeral merchants, and obsolete politicians. In case they are all pretending they are professors they should be told that poor as professors may think they are, when turned upside down and shaken, they generally yield more than a stub-end and a Mines Centenary coin.

Surely our characters are not all dark blue and grey. Surely our female consorts don't enjoy being lacerated by knife-edge collars, or neatly slit open by a hard-baked and tempered trouser crease with a blood gutter round the bottom. If our social life is so morbid that we must all try to be mistaken for someone else it is time we were warned or, in a few years time, we shall be furtively trying to be mistaken for ourselves.

In fact the problem is already far more serious than at first sight it appears to be. In my opinion, and I believe it is shared, any group of students who consider that the current conventions of society are binding and absolute, deserves to be excluded from society altogether. The reason being not only that this blind acceptance of things inhibits the specialised inventiveness which is the students' greatest asset, but that it exerts a petrifying influence on the relationships of students with each other. Very few college men in immaculate suits and unexceptionable accoutrements are capable of walking round the quad, without that air of righteous boredom and clever sophistication which were the deathrights of the last student generation but one.

If you are in jeans, check shirts, lumber jackets, bright ties, peculiar shoes, weird coats, pink and blue socks, or bright yellow cords, and you walk into a roomful of equally scintillating gentlemen nothing except their simultaneous exit will stop you from talking to them and being talked at. But enter a union lounge full of pin-striped and herring-boned subjects ensconced in brown polished leather cavities, and you might as well pick up the nearest 'Country Life' and read a jolly interesting article on Scotch Mist in the Orkneys, which is what you will do and what everyone else has done. And when you have finished you will decide that you might as well get back to Willesden Junction and read a text-book which is what most of your pin-boned and herring-striped academic staff want you to do.

Just in case some bright-young-thing writes a letter asking for the right coloured shirt to wear with blue cotton pants, I might as well say that I don't just want to change from one uniform to another. If everyone's going to wear jeans and drink 'cokes', I'm getting back into my suit to drink methylated spirit. All I want is a little relaxation around the place, and a few blinding revelations to the effect that it is not at this stage necessary to one's career to look like a civil servant. If there is any section of society which is justified in wearing whatever it likes; it is the student population, and in other countries and universities students make full use of this freedom. I know about the value of stable British institutions, but the facts are that brightly coloured shirts stay 'clean' longer, peculiar shoes last longer, jeans are virtually indestructible as they improve with patching, and a good suit is one of the most absurdly extravagant commodities on the market. The stability of a university is of no interest if it is sterile, and a hallmark of a virile university is the ability of its students to rise above the superficial conventions of its environment.

If anybody finds me I shall probably be persecuted as an infidel, but perhaps, someday, someone will enter the lounge after dinner without a tie on and in an awful whisper start a conversation on aesthetics. My martyrdom will not be in vain.

"Caveman".

CHRISTMAS CLIMBING

(with apologies to the others who went)

Near the end of the old year several members of the Mountaineering Club journeyed to Wales by devious means, arriving physically, but not mentally, damped by the downpour which attended the 5 mile walk from the nearest frequent bus route to Idwal Cottage Youth Hostel.

On the first two days there was only snow on the tops, so the rocks were climbable, and most of our time was spent doing not-too-difficult problems on the lower cliffs on Tryfan and the Glyders.

Soon the weather deteriorated, and snow came very much lower, so we applied ourselves to a few steep gullies. We found the most fierce looking we could and set to work on it. The gully did afford some shelter from the wind, which had been blowing a gale most of our stay, but as soon as we managed to hack our way to the top and look over the edge we were nearly swept over in a tempest of blowing snow.

On New Year's Eve two hardy types left us to spend the night on Snowdon. Rockets were sent off from there at midnight but the people who sent them off only saw them start.

Lastly the Carneddws were conquered: our first try had been thwarted by cloud and wind; the second attempt was successful, though in thick cloud and blowing snow we could only see a few yards and our compass decided to stick. The summits were unrecognizable when covered in so much ice and anyway we could only see what was at our feet.

The first summit we came to was surely Carnedd Daffydd, but soon we came to another higher one - that must be it - but no, yet a third and higher one appeared under our feet: Carnedd Llewelyn was the same. We were very relieved to get off the tops, come to something we actually recognised and to know that we would not spend the rest of our days covered in hoar frost, looking like abominable snowmen wandering round icy wastes in wind and cloud.

M.R.P.

COMING EVENTS

SOCIAL.

FRIDAY, JAN. 18TH. The first of a series of eight Old Tyme Dancing Classes will be held in the New Lounge at 6 p.m. For these classes a fee of 5/- is payable.

SATURDAY, JAN. 19TH. Entertainments Committee "all ticket" Hop, 8 - 11 p.m. Tickets from the Union Office Annexe today.

THURSDAY, JAN. 24TH. I.C. Musical Society are holding the first of this terms Lunch Hour recitals in the Council Room of the C.&G. from 1.15 - 1.55 p.m. This concert will consist of Brahms Piano Quintet in F Minor.

THURSDAY, JAN. 31ST. I.C. Musical Soc. Lunch Hour recital. This will consist of a clarinet trio by Mozart (K498) and of songs.

FELIX mid-session edition on sale.

ATHLETIC.

SATURDAY, JAN. 19TH. I.C.A.F.C. v Q.M.C. at home, and v Battersea, at home.

I.C.R.F.C. v N.E.C. at home (morning), and v L.S.E. 'A' away (morning).

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 23RD. I.C.A.F.C. v St Marys and v L.S.E. (both at home)

SATURDAY, JAN. 26TH. I.C.A.F.C. v U.C. University of London Cup, Semi-Final. This will be played on a neutral ground, which has not yet been decided. The last I.C. match for the Cup, where N.E.C. were defeated 4-1, was a good game, with Clenshaw outstanding at centre forward, Wheeler playing his usual devastating style, and the whole team ably captained by Bowtell.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 30TH. I.C.A.F.C. Tech. Cup (C. & G. v R.C.S.). This is the second match for the cup, in the previous match Bowtell, Collinson and nine "rugby" players thrashed eleven Guilds soccer artists to give a final score of 2-0.

May we remind committees and secretaries that the responsibility for giving us notices for "Coming Events", "Sports Coming Events" (i.e. Cup matches, etc.) and Results lies with them.

SPORT

ROWING

On Saturday, 15th December, 1951, on the top of the flood tide, the Thames R.C. "Plum Pudding" Eights were rowed off. This is a handicap event, the slowest crews starting first and the fastest crew at the back, trying to overtake all the others in the 2½ miles from Putney to Chiswick Steps. Starting last but one out of 14 crews, the I.C. 1st VIII improved as the race advanced and after Hammersmith Bridge rowed well and finished fifth. The only crew to pass them was Thames R.C. as scratch boat. The 2nd and 3rd VIII's also took part.

ARS.

Twelve members of the I.C. Ski Club, together with several camp-followers, left Victoria on the 22nd December for a fortnight in Austria. It was regrettable that the departure was so unceremonious, the party boarding the train as it moved off, but the general standard of physical fitness undoubtedly benefited from the much needed exercise. On arrival at St. Anton, the club was accommodated in a small, comfortable pension situated, much to the gratification of the local inhabitants, on the outskirts of the village.

St. Anton possesses three ski-lifts and the club instructor was the Ski Champion of Innsbruck University, so prospects were bright. At first, the snow cover proved deceptive and many would-be skiers found themselves rock-climbing. After Boxing Day, however, snow fell almost incessantly and skiing was no longer restricted to the nursery slopes. Tree climbing now became a popular sport at which the girls were particularly adept; they managed to drape themselves and their skis so inextricably round the conifers that they invariably needed skilled assistance. Under the instructor's guidance the skiing technique of all improved rapidly and on the last day a downhill and slalom race was held, the winner being R. B. Turtle, the Captain, C. Newman and Miss B. Thomas were second and third respectively.

In general the cost of good living turned out to be higher than was expected, but none the less, the evenings of the festive season were passed in a manner befitting an I.C. Club.

K. E. B.

SUPER CAPUT

We are happy to be able to supplement the above official account with the report of our Special Correspondent:-

We were surprised at the remarkable enthusiasm for skiing displayed by members of I.C. Ski Club at St. Anton. Not that the skiing was other than first-class, but having seen the Club after a "Tyrolean evening", it was difficult to believe they would be able to stand on the morrow, let alone ski. There were so many distractions. There was, for example, the unaccountable disappearance of a bed and mattress, the search for which created such a rumpus as to lead to threats of police and evictions from the landlady. And there was the morning when the Hon. Sec. found himself locked in his bedroom and was forced to climb down two storeys, using only a balcony and three red bootlaces. And there was the occasion when the Club assembled, mostly by chance, in couples in the same Stubler, with however, one man over. It was interesting, to a prejudiced observer, to watch the manoeuvring for position and general va-et-vien that went on as each male strove not to be odd man out. We were surprised to find who finally lost the game. (And we are prepared to bet you were surprised, too, Clive!) And there was the time ... but perhaps not.

In conclusion, it can now be revealed that the stampede down platform 8 at Victoria, which began the trip, was due to the same person, who for days past had issued warnings that no mercy awaited the late-comer, who had the tickets, who was responsible for registering the skis, who... Who? Who is always responsible for everything that goes wrong in an I.C. Club? The Hon. Sec., of course!



INTERNATIONAL RUGBY

The University of Delft XV arrived on the evening of Friday, 4th January, and stayed as our guests for four days. They were fortunate in obtaining the services of K. van Weale, the brilliant open-side wing forward, but even his speed in defence and his elusive body-swerve in attack failed to hold the determined effort of the I.C. XV who won 28-3 on Saturday. A visit to Twickenham in the afternoon enabled us to see the other big game on in London that day - England versus the Springboks. It was also quite enjoyable.

The defeat of the Delft students by a second I.C. XV on Monday, showed how judiciously the hosts had plied the guests with "Scarsdale" cider on the previous evening. The score was 22-0. In the interests of fitness and strictest training your correspondent lost his notebook on Monday night.

On Wednesday, 9th January, I.C. had the honour of playing the first game in this country against the Siamese international touring side and, again thanks to some judicious crocking by the club members who went to train with the Siamese team during the preceding week, the College won 24-0. Ten write-ups and six photographs in the daily press gave the club its biggest publicity ever. In the evening the club entertained their guests to dinner in the Upper Dining Hall and in the presence of the Rector, the touring side presented I.C. with a pennant bearing the arms of the Thai Rugby Football Union. As typical of the rugger world of the home countries the club in turn presented the guests with a beer-stained I.C. crest from the bar. Our best thanks are due to P. Buranasiri of R.C.S. who made this great event possible.

The three victories of the vacation bring the club's playing total for the year to 19 games with only two lost and a points balance of 224 against 48.

INTERNATIONAL HOCKEY

On Monday 7th Jan. 1952, a college 'A' team enjoyed a very pleasant game with the visiting Delft Students.

The result, a win for the Dutch team by three goals to two, was very close and perhaps a draw might have been a more satisfactory result.

Hockey being the national game of Holland, the standard of the Delft team was generally very good, particularly their stickwork.

Throughout the game the pitch was in surprisingly good condition and the play was fast and open.

I.C. opened the score with a fine goal from J. Alderson on the right wing and later D. Power went very near to scoring. S.A. Mossman on the left wing collected a through pass and scored with an acute angled flick.

Delft retaliated and scored through their right winger A. Zijlker.

In the second half, play was very even except for the constant menace of the Dutch centre forward P. Hofland who scored two further goals for Delft, the last just as the final whistle went.

Both defences played very soundly, especially the Dutch centre half who proved to be ubiquitous in breaking up the I.C. attack.

In the evening those who did not attend Covent Garden were taken on a conducted tour of London's night life finishing for some far too late on Tuesday morning!

JUDO CLUB GRADING

For some time past the "senior" members of the Club have regarded entering for grading merely as a rather expensive method of obtaining contest experience, and the grading held just before Christmas was no exception. Consequently, emotions varied between surprise and jubilation when it was learnt that our illustrious examiner had upgraded everybody. Congratulations to all concerned and especially to Messrs. Millett, Phillips, Wooldridge, Young and Zalman, who all were awarded the rank of 1st Kyu, a grade that has only been achieved three times in the past history of the Club.

Perhaps it would be as well to draw a tactful veil over the Annual Dinner which followed the grading, and an iron curtain over the "celebration" which followed the dinner.