

# FELIX

3d

No. 43

## FOGGY FOGGY DO

With our customary understatement, we hoped in our last Editorial, that the Dance would be the "chaotic affair you expect". The fun started when we tried to sell the limited tickets to thousands of clamouring savages; when we acknowledged defeat, and got rid of them by lottery. The fun finished when our punch drunk sports staff tottered to bed. In between came a golf match, featuring the FELIX Art Editor, and ably commented on by the well known Rhodesian golfer, Sloggem Hard Wearne.

Few potential revellers were deterred by the fog, and FELIX is able to report that he made nearly as much money as planned.

We wish a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all our readers (especially those who write to us), to Satorius G. Thomas (the FELIX Board Butler), to our salesmen and typists, to Mr. Eisenhower, and, for impartiality's sake, to Mr. Stalin, to the Government (whom we hold to blame for the fog), and to the taxpayers who keep us all at college.

## BRIGHTER FOOD IN SIGHT

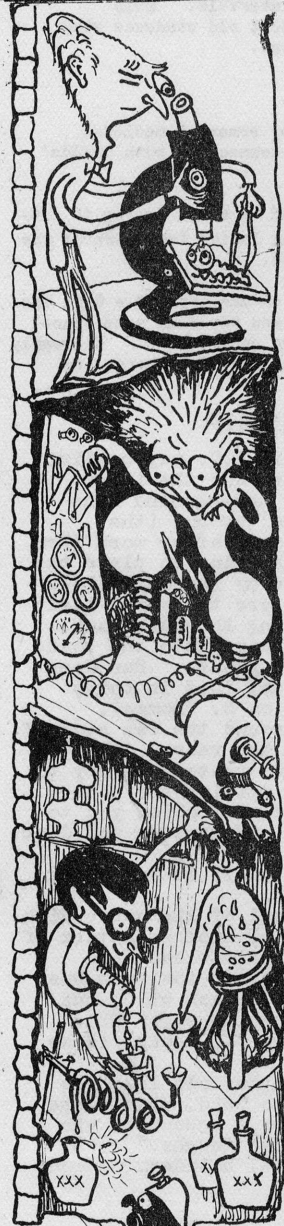
At a meeting of the Rectory Committee last week it was decided that brighter menus (Curry, goulash, Austrian gefullte fish, etc.) should be made available, experimentally, on Fridays next term. Contact with the main student body is desired on this matter, to obtain some ideas of your opinions. The Refectory suggestions books are always available for such comment. Opinions on the provision of hot snacks in the New Lounge are also wanted.

The Bar came in for a good deal of discussion, principally concerning a reduction in the price of whisky, the provision of pins of stronger ales, and the display of cigarettes and potato crisps. A Wine Committee is to study possible additions to the range of drinks sold.

Regarding Ayrton Hall, it was emphasised that the congestion which occurs at 12.30 on Tuesdays and Thursdays could be largely relieved if people would arrive earlier. The 12-12.30 period is usually slack. The prices fixed in Ayrton Hall by the committee are slightly higher than those in the Union, but this is considered justified by the superior character of the meal.

No satisfactory solution to the noisy metal tray problem was reached, but it was felt that they were better than plastic ones. The stuffed animals on the walls of the Lower Dining Hall are to be removed.

The Upper Dining Hall is to remain open during the Vacation.





## PROFILE

## PHILIP ALLSOPP



It is probably not realised in I.C. how unusual it may seem to outsiders, and to past members of the College, that a student from the West Indies should be President of Guilds'. To have been elected to this job, a Colonial would have to be either a violent calypso showman - or the opposite. That he is the latter says much for the health of the system.

A year ago, a correspondent to FELIX, concerned about the methods of electing Union Officers, put forward the opinion that the President of I.C. should be elected by general vote, so that everyone got the leaders they deserved. It was presumed that this was what the individual Colleges got with such a method; the sagacity of the Guilds' is heartening. They chose a man this year who was not prominent in any sport or such popular activity, who was serious in debate, and yet was to prove a fine leader of his College.

It was a murky day in September 1949 when Philip first chuckled to himself on English soil. He came with the definite intentions of learning about roads and seeing Europe. From his home in British Guiana he brought a fine grey hat to protect his hair from the elements while he accomplished his two tasks. After a week he discovered that the rain never stopped reliably, and so he put away his homburger until the Brighton run.

His first achievement at I.C. was breaking two fingers for the Soccer Club. He now concentrates on the social side of college life, saying that England is too cold for any athletics, except perhaps cricket. For his work as Secretary of the Overseas Students Committee last year, he was one of the first to receive the Union General Award; and he is going to buy a blazer one day to commemorate the event. He has been Assistant Editor, and is now Editor, of the Guilds' Engineer.

Philip's knowledge of Europe, acquired through wide travel, is the envy of many of us. He has done vacation work in Holland and Scandinavia, and the welcome he got in Norway was staggering. His employers, the State Railways, allowed him free travelling, and as a result of a profile in a newspaper a benevolent lady gave him all his meals. His wanderings took him to a remote village in Northern Norway which had never before been visited by a coloured man, and he was too great a counter-attraction to the school until co-operation between the two was thought of, and he gave a talk to the children. Incidentally, he has been reported, on another occasion, to have talked with a German professor about Autobahnen in LATIN!

The considerable variety and balance of his activities is reflected in his character. Philip inclines to be quiet and retiring rather than pushful, but he is not a man of few words. He can talk for whole Union meeting on any subject, without notes, and without digression. He does not actively force discussions towards his own set opinion, but he uses his soft, inexhaustible voice to great effect in making a point clear against the happy hecklers in the Guilds'. Philip will lead the College anywhere, anytime, provided he is persuaded that the majority really want to go that way, and that he is not just listening to the agitating few.

His interests outside college work and duties are too many to catalogue. His tastes in music are strictly classical - he revels in Mozart opera. But his chief enjoyment lies in being with people, sharing their jokes and telling his, and delighting everyone with his joie de vivre.

One thing we have not heard from Philip Allsopp yet is a true calypso. We hope that his persistent refusal to sing will be broken at the Christmas Carnival.



By coincidence the subject of our Profile appears on a picture of an escapade which occurred last week.

Photo: C.B. Hall

## SURVEY OF WOMEN'S COLLEGES.

The authors consider themselves, after 2.2 years research in every way competent to answer any queries arising about the various colleges. J.S. claims that his record of 5 consecutive evenings at 5 different colleges with 5 different young ladies to be unequalled by any present member of I.C. Further details may be had on application (strictly confidential)

Bedford College. - alias Virgins' Retreat.

Its position midway between Madame Tussauds and another well-known London landmark, accounts for the 2 definite types found there, viz., cold and silent, and ----!!

Avery (Mocking Bird) Hill

Somewhat distant -- applies to inmates! Beds must be removed (complete) from rooms before men friends allowed in -- must be returned by 9.30 (Don't think you can stay!) No bar during the dances.

Kings College of Household Cavalry.

The summerhouse, being the main attraction, should be more widely publicized. Beds need not be removed from rooms, but rigid screening of intrepid and/or insane intruders is carried out.

Furzedown.

Again too far removed for regular visits, and no bar. Young naive nature of occupants makes it a happy hunting ground for tee-total freshers and real old rakes!

N.T.C.D.S.

Well the grub's fine! Ridiculous curfew.

Gipsy Hill

Situated in the Home Counties - just! A good thing if you like "Romany in the Gloamany."

Maria Assumpta

Sweet 23 (Kensington Square), and never been kissed.

St. Godric's Secretarial College.

Selection changed at frequent intervals. Male friends not allowed in Hostels. Most old students stay in London and have flats - no comment.

Queen Mary Nurses Home.

Student surgeons cut you out!

Goldsmiths.

Selection possibly influenced by somewhat medieval architecture. Wishing to have no connection with Guilds' Extension.

Westfield.

(Interpolation by Ed.) Should be moved nearer to I.C. Men slung out at 10 p.m. The young ladies tend towards the ideal, but they make dreadful coffee.

Whitelands.

This year, looser restrictions on men applied - 9 in the rooms, and 10 in the common room - you may find some space in the cellar! Curfew still severe on freshers. Bi-weekly (approx) Sunday evening dances with admission charge one penny (not two halfpennies!)

## QUEUEMANSHIP

Like the world in general, I.C. may be divided into two classes, the upper and the lower; there are those who travel by underground (the "sub-men") and those who travel by bus (the "super-men"). I feel it my duty after more than two years of successful bus-catching to place the fruits of my experience before my frozen fellows of the bus-queue. Here then are the seven basic methods of boarding a bus during the rush-hour.

1. The kerb step: a step sideways into the road, forcing the bus to stop some way out. Run down the alley between bus and queue. (Not in foggy weather: see Coroner's notes on B. Thomas).
2. The left hook: run right round the far side of bus, clockwise and enter from the rear.
3. The feint: move forward and pretend to try to get on the wrong bus. Those waiting for your proper bus will be fooled, and will allow you to stay at the head of the queue. (Make sure you don't get on the wrong one).
4. The foreigner: charge in, scarf in brown bag, pretending to speak no English.
5. The menace: walk to the head of the queue with a friend. Remark that you feel another attack of typhoid coming on. Spit a little blood.
6. The innocent: wait in a doorway for your bus. Then rush up to the conductor and ask which bus goes to your destination. When he says "This one; mate," right vainly to get off again. (Make sure the fight is in vain).
7. Queue normally: but watch that old lady who comes to stand near you, at the head, then steps smartly on the bus, assisted by a conductor who sympathises about "those college toughs."

Here's to a happy (busmans) holiday.

RAFE



The Jealous Wife

STILL RUNNING  
FOR TWO NIGHTS MORE!

FRIDAY & SATURDAY



# Felix



THE NEWSPAPER OF IMPERIAL COLLEGE  
12th. DECEMBER 1952 No. 43

EDITOR: A.R. BRAY

CIRCULATION: 1250

There is no excuse, in a Christmas Issue full of fun, for a weighty Editorial column, and indeed, writing in the foggy aftermath of a foggy party and dance, we are quite incapable of thought.

The Editor wishes it to be recorded in this column that he deeply appreciates the prodigious labours of Messrs. Wearne, Purser, Wardle, Benson, Anderson, Starmer, Edwards, Morgan, Kale, Midgley, Piggott, Dadd, Gill (the M.C.), the Entertainments Committee, and all the others who helped to make the FELIX Dance something of a success despite the weather.

## COMPETITION RESULT



Where the blue-pencil blue-pencil  
is my blue-pencil blue-pencil?

Hats Off, gentlemen to "Rafe", whose limerick, unprintable by edict of the Lord Chancellor, swept the other 29 contributions away from the limelight. The official winner is W.G.H., C. & G.

"There was a Young Lady of Bude,  
Is a line which should not be pursued  
For I.C. in its crudity  
At once thinks of nudity,  
A subject, by FELIX, tabooed.  
Many others used a similar treatment,  
notably L.S.G., who says.  
"But, Oh Boy! what there'll be  
In the ones you wont see,  
For they'll be most subtly construed."  
There were several near misses. J.A. Lusher failed, as many did, on the last line. He was the best rhymster, with eschewed, panic, organic and viewed. Most competitors produced the obvious rhymes. M.W. Knill sent in a baker's dozen, and his first, slightly ungrammatical, was ingenious and almost a winner.

"There was a Young Lady of Bude,  
With spirit so fierce was imbued,  
When she came up to college  
To assimilate knowledge  
Was distilled and the liquor drunk crude."

"Teapot". "Profanum Vulgaris" "Burp" J.W.S., "Ajax" (Who produced a subtle one), and Watt a Wordsworth all contributed fair limerick. The The "Four Met Types" were rather near the limit, and, but for making "light" rhyme with "Delight", would have won.

The number of noms de plume, unaccompanied by full names, was a startling feature. We can only suppose that a few staid and elderly professorial reputations hide behind them.

The complete entry can be seen on application to the Editor.

Several of the more serious articles submitted for publication have been held over until the next issue, owing to shortage of space.

## NOTICE

### THE SIR ARTHUR ACLAND ENGLISH ESSAY PRIZE, 1953

The object of the Competition is to encourage good writing of English, and is restricted to undergraduates, but students may submit essays written as part of the Final Examinations in the previous year. A candidate must submit an original English essay not exceeding 5,000 on any subject, but a scientific or technological subject must be treated in a non-specialized way. A Prize of 25 guineas will be awarded for the best essay, provided a sufficient standard is reached. The Award will be presented on Commemoration Day. Essays must reach the Registrar not later than January 18th, 1953.

## Viewpoint - SPELLING

Im called upon to reply to critics of my spelling in the Union Library series of articles. To deny my right to conduct a private crusade is surely unfair: nobody questions the right of a writer to use his own style in FELIX, and modernised punctuation is part of my style. I adopt it because I think its time for the use of condensed words to be more widely recognised. To illustrate my belief, consider the word "can't". Although nearly 99.9% of the people of England habitually say "cant", without a suggestion of it being really two words, only my enlightened self and the late Mr. Shaw have the courage to do anything about it in print.

Our language is constantly developing; Chaucer and Shakespear are among the millions who have helped to raise it to a unique position, as far as richness and diversity of expression are concerned. At the moment the most potent force in language reconstruction comes from Whitehall; the tongue is in danger of becoming officious and stilted with ministerial platitudes and evasions. Surely a simplifying tendency like mine has some value as an antidote to this deadly danger?

Regarding punctuation, I try to be orthodox, especially regarding possessive apostrophes, as their use is often essential to correct understanding of the sense. It is rather frustrating to be accused of inconsistency by people who fail to differentiate between the two types of apostrophe the possessive and the abbreviative. In spelling, I occasionally miss out redundant vowels - they'll go on to the end of time if somebody doesn't do something about it.

I endeavor to achieve a closer relationship between spoken English and prose than has so far been achieved by the reactionary writers of history. Modernised spelling is, of course far neater in print than is the old style.

A flexible attitude, but nevertheless a sensible one, restrained and dignified, is in my opinion the best way of retaining a living language. Language is the property of the common man. If he cares to misconjugate a verb for long enough it will eventually become accepted as standard English. Words in ordinary usage mean, not what the dictionary dictates, but what the ordinary man has decided they will mean. You may fight against him in the "Times" and in your treatises on grammar, but he will win in the end. Am I in error to have made a step in his direction?

A.R.B.

## U. L. U. DEBATE

per

On November 28th the House, assembled in the U.L.U. Hut, preferred Pigs to Politics by 31 votes to 16.

There were sharp exchanges over the motives of Enid Shuttlebaum's Society for the preservation of mangold worzels but on the whole there was more sympathy for the pig, in the restricted availability of its products, than for the politician who is responsible for such travesties as spam and the appellation "hot dogs". The pig was also extolled for such virtues, unknown in politicians, as honesty, contentedness and sincerity.

On November 21st an almost empty House carried the motion that "The Art of Invective should be revived" by 14-6 votes, after only one speech from the floor, by a member of Westfield College.

One would expect a supposedly intelligent University to debate more important ideas than these, but that two such frivolous debates should be held successively was due to the protagonists being unable to agree on the motion originally planned for the 20th.

## ULU COUNCIL

The second meeting of the new U.L.U. Council of Presidents on the 1st December was largely devoted to finance and implementing the new constitution (see FELIX of last February). The Presidents Report and those of the three main committees two minor financial items, and the confirmation of Standing Orders for the management of various sections of the Union were got through in an hour and a half.

The new Council is more of a policy body than the old, and the meetings are getting more businesslike than the rambling debates we have known.

## MINES BALL

The Mines Ball took place on Wednesday 27th November. For a mid-week function the numbers were fairly good. Thanks to the keen helpers the gymnasium was transformed by subtle decoration into some warmth and intimacy and everyone appeared to be enjoying themselves. At one the band went home but a number stayed on and danced to records. Mike West was a very smooth M.C. and Brian Fenhoulet is to be congratulated on organising the affair with the usual Mines savoir-faire.



## LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,

While the "form" of 'Fehio' is apparently in a state of flux, may I suggest that articles and letters appear in the author's original hand? This has two advantages - misprints will be unknown, and exposed as spelling mistakes; and that insight we will gain into the characters of the authors!

In anticipation of this being taken up, I have filled my fountain pen with black ink, and bought a writing pad 5" wide - all the equipment anyone needs.

In addition, it is now obvious that 'Fehio' authors could have complete control

over the layout and cilly little be put in just as desired, to



of their work, drawings can whenever they add to the appeal of the whole thing.

Yours Faithfully,

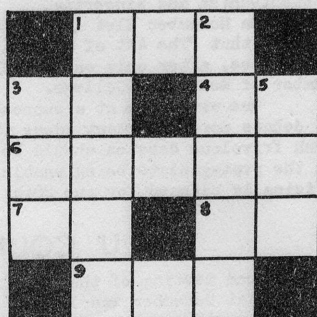
Brian J. Edwards.

P.S. You can even see our signatures!

## CROSSWORD

by

J.W.SHWARB.



## Across:

- You won't get a date in his backward R.A.F. camp - it's empty.
- Alternative rock for an illiterate miner.
- Sun God in the rain.
- Capitals please!
- Thanks to Macadam.
- Flimsy French negative.
- Generally tiny - more's the pity.

## Down:

- "I think continually of those that were truly -----." (Spender)
- 6 Across is this, is in and on this, and in is in it.
- The start of Keats' Odyssey.
- Ground, in 6.

## RESEARCH REPORT

RELIX does not usually print Research Reports. Nevertheless, there occasionally appears one which is not quite suitable for the established Learned Journals. This one falls into such a category. The Editor regrets that he had to edit it a little.

## woman—the unpredictable element

Symbol Woo

Group

Thought to be a member of a family.

## Occurrence

Seldom found in a pure state. Pure specimens assume a rosy tint when discovered in the natural state. Surface usually covered by a film of paint or oxide. Generally found in the immediate vicinity of flourishing economic situations, exact position unpredictable (see Heisenberg, "Uncertainty Principle"). Rich deposits are occasionally found - more often lost.

## Physical Properties

Boils at nothing, freezes without reason. All varieties melt with careful handling (CARE - fumes readily). Density is not as great as generally exposed. Very bitter if used incorrectly. Odour always present, may be fragrant or pungent. Unpolished specimen tends to turn green in presence of a highly polished one.

## Chemical Properties

Highly explosive and dangerous except in experienced hands. Ages rapidly, with polymerisation. Possesses great affinity for Ag, Au, Pt and for C of high density. Activity is greatly increased when saturated with a spirit solution. A very powerful reducing agent e.g. of bank balances, also of peroxides in the case of dark specimens. Vast quantities of proteins, carbohydrates etc. are rapidly consumed (trial of this experiment can prove economically prohibitive). Under suitable conditions will form complexes. Various types are described in the literature. They occur in numerous crystal habits and at least one amorphous form. All are functionally similar, varying only in outward appearances - which may be deceptive. (n.b. the exception is the behaviour toward  $C_2H_5OH$  which is then a useful form of classification.)

## Uses

Chiefly ornamental. Acts rapidly as a catalyst (negative or positive) in the production of fevers. Widely used in biology. It is illegal in most countries to possess more than one specimen though a certain amount of exchange is permissible.

## Summary

Older chemists had difficulty in classifying this element of such wide occurrence. Application of the Dobereiner Triads leads to the concept of the eternal triangle. Even the current extensive knowledge fails to explain all properties, e.g. radioactivity strongly evident at about 2 p.m.

K.F.J.T.

## INFERENTIAL PROBLEM

A schoolboy sits for an examination in English, Mathematics, French, Geography and Science. His masters for these five subjects are Mr. Andrews, Mr. Bailey, Mr. Chapman, Mr. Davies, and Mr. Elliot, not necessarily respectively, and they live at Ealing, Hampstead, Richmond, Streatham and Wimbledon, again not necessarily respectively.

In each subject 50 marks constitutes a Pass. The boy's lowest mark is 45, and his highest mark is in Mathematics; he fails in French, but obtains 64 marks in English, and 56 marks in another subject. In Mr. Davies' subject he obtains one-and-a-half times as many marks as he does in the subject for which the master who lives at Ealing is responsible; and his average mark is 57.

Mr. Andrews, the youngest of the masters, lives at Richmond, and the master in whose subject the boy obtains 56 marks lives on the opposite side of the river to Mr. Andrews. Mr. Andrews' nearer neighbour on the same side of the river is younger than Mr. Davies; his nearer neighbour on the opposite side of the river is younger than Mr. Bailey, but older than Mr. Elliot. Mr. Chapman and the Science master live on opposite sides of the river,

The ages of the French and the Science masters are respectively the same as the boys' marks in Science and in French; and the ages of the other three masters are respectively the same as one of the boy's marks, one of the boy's marks with the digits reversed, and the average age of the five masters.

HOW OLD IS THE MASTER WHO LIVES AT HAMPSTEAD?



## CHRISTMAS STORY.

Once upon a time there was a poor wood-cutter, who lived in a forest, who had three sons, Arks, Assegai and Arressem. One day the eldest son, Arks, said to his father,

"The time has come for me to go into the world to seek fame and fortune."

So he packed up his few belongings and set out. After many adventures he came to a wide road, lined with tall buildings. Entering one of these, he was looking round curiously, when he found himself in the grip of a monster.

In terror he said, "I meant no harm, monster. Who are you and what do you want?"

"I am the Prof" the monster replied. "And now you are my slave. But if you work well for me, at the end of two years I will set you free and, besides, give you a Ph.D."

So poor Arks was set to work building a monstrous apparatus to determine the circumbendability of old boots and slaved over it for many months. Constantly The Prof found fault with it, and many times Arks despaired of ever seeing his brothers again. Now The Prof's lair was guarded by a female dragon, small as dragons go, but armed with a sharp tongue and a cutting manner which could wound a man at thirty paces. Furthermore, Arks, who had learned that Ph.Ds. were rolls of parchment inscribed with magic writing of great power, had also found that they were kept in the bottom right-hand drawer of The Prof's desk. And it seemed to Arks that if he could only become friendly with the dragon, it might let him enter The Prof's lair in his absence, remove a Ph.D., and escape. So he plied it with such things as he thought acceptable to dragons - invitations to dances and dinners, to see his etchings - but to no avail. He was almost in despair when it occurred to him that the dragon might well be a beautiful maiden under a spell - a common enough thing after all - and, as everyone knows, such spells can usually be broken by a kiss. So one day, after disarming suspicion by offering it some typing, for which it had a voracious appetite, he cautiously kissed it. Whereupon it knocked him clean into the middle of his apparatus, saying it was not that kind of dragon. The Prof was so furious when he saw the damage that he turned Arks into stone with one glance, and poor Arks is now the 95th statue to the right on the Albert Memorial.

When Assegai, the second son, grew up, he too set out to seek his fortune, and after many wanderings he too was caught by The Prof and set to work repairing the monstrous apparatus to determine the circumbendability of old boots. The Prof disapproved of everything he did, and in his turn he began to feel his only chance of getting a Ph.D. was to steal one. So he set out to make friends with the dragon - lending it books, talking about its operation, and offering suggestions on how to make its den more comfortable. The dragon seemed pleased, and quite frequently did not breathe fire at him for days on end, but it never relaxed its vigilance. Then it occurred to him to wonder if the dragon was really bewitched, and if anything could be done about it. So one day he kissed it, but alas! he too was knocked into the middle of his apparatus, the dragon saying he was as bad as the rest of them, and breathing flame all over him. When The Prof returned he was in a great rage, and Assegai is now the 96th statue on the right on the Albert Memorial.

When it was time for Arressem, the youngest son, to seek his fortune, his father tried to persuade him to stay at home, since nothing had ever been heard of his brothers since they had left. But Arressem insisted on leaving, and sure enough, he was caught by The Prof, and set to work. Arressem, poor chap, actually became interested in the circumbendability of old boots, and tried hard to please, but fared no better than his brothers. He was very lonely, for naturally his fellow-slaves were not going to talk to a man whose chief topic of conversation was old boots, so he fell into the habit of visiting the dragon, and listening to it talk about the young men it had had for supper the night before and such things, and little by little, they became close friends. One day he came upon the dragon crying bitterly and found out that it had inadvertently breathed fire over a young man it had been saving up for a tasty snack, and charred him to a cinder.

"Poor thing, don't cry," he said, and kissed it sympathetically. To his amazement, the dragon turned into a beautiful maiden, who fell on his neck crying "At last! At last!"

"You see," she explained later, "I was under a spell which could not be broken until I was kissed three times. Your brothers, I may add, discouraged very easily."

Then she told him about the Ph.Ds. in the bottom right hand drawer of The Prof's desk. She explained it could only be opened by magic and told him exactly how to go about it. When The Prof found what had happened to his dragon, he merely raised one eyebrow, waved his magic slide-rule, and there was the dragon back again: but the maiden and Arressem had expected him to do this and were not alarmed. Meanwhile, Arressem built a little fire, and put a stew-pot on it, and sat by it playing his violin. When The Prof realised what was happening, he rushed from his lair, crying,

"What is going on? I will not have it in my laboratory!" The dragon then slipped into the lair and waited. When the sound of fiddling and the smell of cooking reached the bottom right-hand drawer it flew open, and there was a Ph.D. inscribed with Arressem's name! The dragon took it up, and, evading The Prof, it and Arressem made their escape. As soon as they were safely away, Arressem kissed the dragon three times, skilfully dodging its claws the while, when it once more turned into the beautiful maiden, and they were married and lived happily ever after.

And the moral of this is that beautiful maidens only behave like dragons for the first two kisses.

Jonathon Staggers.

## BAR BALLADS, NO.1.

A Legend of R.C.S.

'One day in 1678

Sir Isaac (of great fame)  
Sat trying to investigate  
A law which bears his name  
And when at last he'd had enough  
There, on his table, lay  
Experimental values of  
The quantity called K.  
And from his readings he worked out  
The problem, then and there,



And found that it, without a doubt  
Obeeyed an inverse square.  
Then Robert Hooke, he had a try  
And found an inverse three.  
Said he, "This will not do, for I  
Must never disagree.  
My fame is nought compared with his.  
I must be wrong somewhere."  
So wrote he, "A most surely is  
A law of inverse square."  
Then Faraday, Rutherford  
And good old J. J. T.  
All tried the law, but never could  
Get out a minus three.  
'Twas in their student days. Each lad  
Was really aiming high.  
So each one said, "I better had  
Apply Cooks factor,  $\pi$ ."



So when Sam Higgs of Pudney Pound  
Was working at I.C.,  
And in the first year lab. he found  
K of the form of three,  
He said to his professor, who  
Was standing by his side,  
"This Law of Newton's isn't true,  
And Robert Hooke has lied."  
"Most odd," the prof. was heard to say.  
"It happened thus to me,  
But what about Mick Faraday  
And good old J. J. T.?"  
"Perhaps," said Sam, "They too were scared  
By Newton's giant name  
And if to put it right we dared,  
We'd earn undying fame."

In Einstein's work, there is, too true,  
A small discrepancy.  
But substitute for Newton's two  
Sam Higgs' Law of Three  
And then the work becomes anew  
A universal key.

Oh read not, students, with a sneer.  
The moral is too plain.  
If ever your results are queer  
Don't cook the book, raise Cain!

Watt a Wordsworth

MAKE YOUR NEW YEAR

RESOLUTION NOW

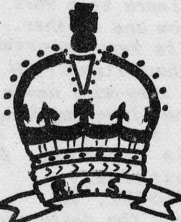
TO COME TO THE

INFORMAL DANCE

SATURDAY

JANUARY 17<sup>th</sup> 1953.

8-11.30.



BAND

BAR EXTENSION

2/- SINGLE

3/6 DOUBLE



## Christmas Concert

The I.C. Musical Society Christmas Concert was given in Q.A.H. on December 4th.

On the whole, the items were well performed and well received. However, Dr. Jacques' hero, Bach, did not receive a worthy performance. The Cantata No. 61 was the opening work and the Orchestra came through well. The choir and soloists did not. The choir's singing was not up to standard, it being difficult to distinguish the words.

Corelli's Christmas Concerto followed, beautifully played by an Orchestra of 10 strings. After a slow introduction, the violins breezed into something resembling Mantovani. The latter movements of this work were, to my mind, the best part of the evening.

After this, carols. The audience were suitably amused by Dr. Jacques' glance before the Holly and the Ivy, and sang, more or less as directed. Those carols performed by the choir alone were also well sung.

Finally Vaughan Williams' Sea Symphony. This was the first time I had heard this work, and it is therefore difficult to write anything about it. The choir sang at its best, balance was good, the words came through (most of them) and the soloists were both magnificent. Miss Holly well deserved her position next to William Parsons.

There is no doubt about the success of these concerts. The hall was practically full and the audience obviously enjoyed it. It was quite obvious that the choir did as well. Certainly, Dr. Jacques is a popular conductor and I.C. is very lucky to have him, both as conductor and lecturer.

Finally, I would like to say a word about I.C. orchestra. This has fallen badly in numbers and may have to cease altogether. This is not the fault of the Musical Society, but of those people in I.C. who play instruments but do not come forward. There are plenty of string players in I.C. and if they do get together it will be worth their while. Do please do something. Making music is more satisfying than just listening.

(The first meeting next term will be on January 15th).

A.D.A.

## Letters to the Editor

Dear Sir,

Mr. Fisher thinks that a page in *FELIX* devoted to U.L. activities should have the precedence to the sports page if lack of space prevents the inclusion of both features.

Mr. Fisher rightly assesses the world situation as grave. The remedy he suggests, namely 'a resurgence of critical and constructive thought in mankind' is a well sounding phrase with vacuum behind it.

We have a lot of critical and constructive thought going on. What is lacking in the world to-day is tolerance and good will.

To promote tolerance and good will we have to be primarily interested in people and their problems. We can practice that splendidly at I.C.

To take part in the activities of U.L. means a lot of time. Those who fully participate in the life of I.C. often cannot afford it. It does not mean that they do not work towards the objectives Mr. Fisher is rather vaguely worrying about.

He also suggest that to practice sport is to be directly preventing understanding in the world. Something is seriously wrong with someone's reasoning here!

To practice any form of sport the way we see it is to develop those very qualities which if present all over the world, would make for better understanding among nations.

At sport we train to achieve our objects by fair means, with courage and zeal. We learn team work and inward discipline. We learn to know one another. We have no language barriers. That is very important.

I am not advocating that we should ignore U.L. activities. I am merely saying that they will never be generally topical at I.C. We will not lose anything by that. Nor will the world at large lose anything and with it the cause Mr. Fisher is fighting for.

Your faithfully,  
J. PRZEWLOCKI, 2M

FOOTNOTE: I do not think that to read the daily press is being mentally inferior.

## N.U.S. GIVES UP

The Council of the National Union of Students, meeting in Brighton a fortnight ago, took, with some regrets, a definite step away from the International Union.

For several years, there has been dissatisfaction in N.U.S. with the overwhelming politics of the I.U.S. and their dogma that international unity meant primarily political unity. In 1948, I.C. cut its last ties with the N.U.S. because it did not think that sort of affiliation worth supporting. Eighteen months ago the N.U.S. placed itself down to "associate membership" of the International Union, hoping that the executive of I.U.S. in Prague would allow such a contact to remain, whereby N.U.S. could still take part in social and student affairs, but have no share in the I.U.S. as a political machine.

However, no action was taken to meet the English conception of such student activity, and the vote of 820 - 420 at Brighton was to confirm a ruling that N.U.S. was automatically out of I.U.S. by default of action by the latter. Contacts will be maintained in hope, but it is possibly now that the massive N.U.S. debates and referendum on this political subject can give way to urgent national business.

It has always been the regret of many student bodies in England and Wales that the only national association was so busy with one problem. Some have felt, from time to time, that their affiliation was not worth the cost, and have been inclined to follow I.C. out. These will be comforted by the appeal of many speakers at the council, including the new President, for more attention to domestic matters - grants, welfare, vacation work, etc.

### UNIVERSITY LITERARY SOCIETY

In view of the almost phenomenal support given to previous functions, the University Literary Society is pressing on with several new ventures this session. A magazine is to be published shortly, devoted entirely to writing by members of the University; work of any sort whatsoever from the College will be welcomed, contributions to be sent to Arnold Rosen, c/o U.L.U., 30 Woburn Square, W.C. 1. Beside this, arrangements are being made for discussions between members and writers of established reputation, who are not too long in the tooth to be out of sympathy with undergraduate outlook.

Dear Robin,

Please insert the following advert. in *FELIX*. I will pay the fee when I see you.  
CHRISTMAS BREW-UP, for the boys in Room 10 to-night. All friends of the inmate of Room 10 are invited. High jinks. Hot dogs. Cabaret. Cigarettes by Abdullah.

This is by way of revenge for a notice prominently displayed in the old Hostel last night advertising a big brew-up in my room.

Yours sincerely KITCH.

### THE EDITOR REPLIES

Dear Kitch,

Anything to oblige a pal. Turn to the Personal Adverts. and you'll find it. You can pay the Advertising Manager when you see him.

Yours sincerely,

ROBIN

Sir,

As your intendant book reviewer I must most vigorously place myself detached from the spelling and punctuation in the Union Library essays of the last three *FELIX*'s. Would your correspondent please justify. Can he justify it? Is he shaw?

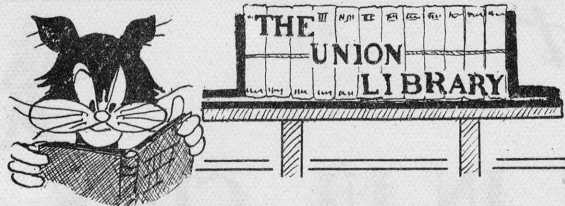
Yours etc.,  
S.H. WEARNE

Dear Sir,

As, I hope, 'FELIX' is an impartial animal and the views of his staff are not unduly forced on the College; I do deprecate the waging of a private  $\alpha$  usage, on the matter of punctuation, within its pages. Even more so is that a matter of concern, when one considers the fact, that the author of this campaign is one, who is urging us - via I.C. Library - to a better knowledge of the finer points of the language, whose English is incomplete without full punctuation, and whose writing is often rendered thereby, ambiguous or even unintelligible.

PAUL YOUNG





If you find a spare toe kicking about the Union Library, the odds are that Evelyn Waugh has shot it off one of his characters; which seems a good footing to start a dissertation on books to take out for the holiday.

Cronin made a shattering impression on me when I read "The Citadel". If you want a powerful book, unpleasant yet fascinating and conscience stirring, that's the one I recommend. Almost equally stirring is Arthur Koestler's "Darkness at Noon", an account of the Moscow trials, containing an unforgettable picture of pitiless electric lamps and the inhuman method of theoretical fetishists. On a more human level, Alan Paton's "Cry, The Beloved Country" is a parable: the writing attains a poetic beauty foreign to this century as the problems of Africa are skilfully, sympathetically, laid bare.

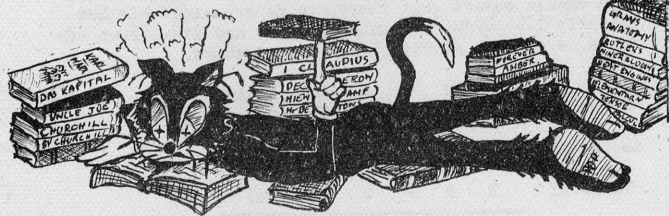
Somerset Maugham is a safe bet, though he rambles a bit, and, thank heaven, occasionally steps outside the grammar books. "The Razor's Edge" will hold you when the fires gone out. So will Beerbohm's only novel "Zuleika Dobson", which outlandishly outwaugh Waugh, and which must be the only book containing a proposal lasting several pages. Also, though I haven't had a chance to read it, glorious things are spoken of Monseratt's "The Cruel Sea".

But, if you want it straight from the jaw, try Shaw's "Quintessence of Ibsenism", part of his Major Critical Essays, or else, "The Story of my Life", the autobiography of Helen Keller, a deaf and blind American heroine.

Hemingway, who makes lawyers say peculiar things, and Linklater, who can be shocking at times, appeal to many people. Books by the latter, together with Cronin and Scotland are the most sought-after works in the library at the moment (there are now 150 members). Tolstoy is also popular, and if everybody read "War and Peace" there would be no more war - there wouldn't be time for it.

This series of articles has now rambled into its last paragraph. Though I'm far from finished, you've no doubt had enough, and everything has to stop some time, as John Gilpin may have said. It only remains for me to thank those of you who have read this far, to remind you that everybody can take out, and has time to read, a book over the Christmas holiday, to express gratitude to my friend G. Bonham-Thomas for help and criticism, to acknowledge spelling inspiration from the late G. B. Shaw and considerable assistance from the Library Committee, headed by John Midgley and the Union Librarian, Dr. Hills, and to sign off.

A.R.B.



#### PERSONAL ADVERTISEMENTS

Mr. A. Kitchener of Room 17, Old Hostel, invites all his friends to a big binge in his room, starting 7 p.m. tonight. Password: "Honked Again, Kitch". Chaos guaranteed.

WANTED: Pair of duelling pistols. Apply A. Kitchener, Room 17 Old Hostel.

WANTED: By Editor, supporter, experienced in the art of seconding at a duel.

TYPEWRITER FOR SALE: Portable, 3 bank, £6 - 10. Apply Box PT2.

DINNER JACKET & TROUSERS FOR SALE: Double-breasted, pre-war material, in first-class condition, will fit person 5' 9" to 6', chest 34". Nearest offer to £10. Contact J. Kenyon, via Union Rack or Room 53 New Hostel.

ACCOMMODATION IN KEW for paying guest; near gardens and river 20 minutes from South Kensington. Large sunny room and study. Three guineas a week. Contact W.G. Pike through G. & G. rack.

I.C. Lecturer (Prof. Priscoe).

In order to perform an accurate analysis it is necessary to know the answers beforehand.

Contributions are required for Phoenix (urgently) and The Guilds' Engineer

## COMING EVENTS

### SOCIAL.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 12TH.

FELIX No. 43 on sale.

I.C. Dram. Soc. production 'A Jealous Wife', comedy by George Coleman. Full details in I.C.U. Production today and last production tomorrow.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 12TH.

7.30 p.m. I.C. Film Soc. are showing "The Lodger", an early Hitchcock thriller, and "Children on trial" in the New Lounge. Tickets obtainable before the performance in I.C.U.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19TH.

9.00 p.m. - 4.00 a.m. C & G Carnival 'Fiesta'. Tickets One guinea double from Union Office Annexe from I.C. Entts Ctte member.

FELIX very much regrets that no more information on Coming Events is available at the time of going to press, but would again remind Clubs that they are responsible for informing FELIX of events that they wish inserted in the Coming Events section.

### Theatres with Galleries for which Stools can be put down.

Theatre	Time (a)	Comments.
Apollo	10 a.m.	-
Comedy	-	Closed next week, re-opens Dec 17th.
Drury Lane	10 a.m.	Seats 400 - separate tip-up(?) seats.
Duke of York	10 a.m.	-
Garrick	10 a.m.	-
Globe	2 p.m.	-
Her Majesty's	-	Gallery closed for "The Innocents" as play is of intimate nature.
Lyric, Hammersmith	9a.m.	-
New	8.30a.m.	Bench-like seats.
Old Vic	10 a.m.	Some tickets available for seats - remainder standing.
Sadlers' Wells	8 a.m.	-
St. James'	10 a.m.	Seating hinders concentration.
Savoy	10 a.m.	Very comfortable.
Stoll	10 a.m.	Quite reasonable.
Strand	10.30 a.m. (Thurs, Sats)	-
	1.30 p.m. (Other days)	-
Winter Garden	-	Opens, new show, Dec.22
Wyndhams	8.30 a.m.	Quite reasonable.

(a) Times at which stool tickets can be bought. For the remaining theatres, as far as we know tickets for gallery, balcony, upper circle, etc., can be obtained in advance.

### PLAY READING

As an experiment to attract interest in the Dramatic Society - from those who have not the time, or the face, to act, or who would not be seen dead near our stage - a few play-readings will be held, starting with "Androcles and the Lion", by Shaw, on Wednesday next. The time will probably be 5.15 pm., and the place will be announced on the Dram. Soc. notice-board.

## FIESTA



FRIDAY 19TH DECEMBER

DANCING  
BUFFET  
CABARET



DOUBLE  
TICKET  
ONE GUINEA

9 PM. ~ 4 AM.





## IC. DOES WELL IN U.L. CUPS.

Rugger-

### A RUNAWAY VICTORY.

U.L. RUGBY CUP. Second Round.

I.C. - 28 Northern Polytechnic-3.

This game was played on a treacherous wet surface with a north wind blowing sleet and rain the length of the ground. Starting against the wind I.C. looked a faster and better side than their opponents and were first to score through an unconverted try by Coppelman. Northern Poly. replied with a try, but just before half-time Hearn touched down a kick ahead to regain the lead. In the second half the college quite overwhelmed the visitors; making full use of the conditions by incessant long kicks downfield. There was some good play by the back, although attempts at handling were a waste of time. On several occasions a tackled three-quarter was able to release the ball and get a foot to it to start a rush. Six more tries were scored; one of the best coming when Groves, who had followed up a diagonal kick by Hykin, was able to gather a fortunate bounce at full speed. The scorers were Groves (3), Crossley (2), Coppelman, Hearn and Hykin. Robinson made two conversions in spite of the mud.

I.C. are clearly capable of retaining the University Cup if they play intelligently, and choose the correct tactics in succeeding rounds. The keen support for the four lower XV's ensures a number of good reserves on the fringe of the first team as an insurance against injuries. The semi-finals are not until Feb. 18th when I.C. play Wye College, and Q.M.C. (last year's runners-up) play Kings, who have half-a-dozen University players.

Squash-

### I.C. BEAT CUP HOLDERS.

2nd. ROUND U.L. CUP

I.C. versus St. Mary's. Won by I.C.

The U.L. Squash Cup is contested with only three players; this second round looked like a really hard fight, with St. Mary's playing the U.L. captain as their first string, and with I.C. playing three Varsity men, J. Kenyon, A.A. Williams, and M.D. Martin.

The third pair went into the court first, and proved to be the most interesting squash, from the gallery point of view. The first two games brought out some excellent squash, but Mike Martin then found a good length on his corner drives, and alternating with side-wall drop shots, soon had his opponent very exhausted; he eventually won, still appearing very much fresher than the St. Mary's No. 3. by 3 games to 1.

A.A. Williams did not get much opportunity to use his 'disguised wrist-shots'; his opponent was somewhat of a slogger, with the result that the game did not prove very interesting to watch, a great pity because Tony Williams' subtle play is usually very impressive. He won by 3 games to 1, without appearing at all pressed.

John Garfield, the U.L. captain, was in excellent form and proved too much for Jeff Kenyon, who lost in three straight games. Garfield's corner drives were irretrievable, and his side-court drives scarcely left the side-walls at all. This match was again disappointing, for had Jeff Kenyon been 'on-form' we would have seen some first-class squash.

### I.C. Table Tennis Club.

The Club competes in the U.L. Table-Tennis league, the 1st (Champions) and 2nd Teams playing in the Premier Division. The 3rd Team is in the Second Division.

The season has started fairly well, and several useful new players have been discovered.

With Miller captaining the University Team, the 1st Team has done well to win all its matches to date, gaining 9 pts out of a possible 12. The 3rd Team has done equally well, with 10 pts out of 12, but the 2nd Team has been unfortunately unable to obtain a point so far.

### MORPHY DAY

The date for Morphy Day next year has been fixed for Wednesday 18th. November, 1953.

We apologize to two members of Lowry Race crews whose names were misprinted: M.C. McCallum was 5 in the Guilds' boat, and R.J. Harbord 7 in the Mines boat.

Hockey-

### A GOOD DISPLAY

U.L. Cup. Second Round.

Kings 1 I.C. 6

I.C. fought their way into the semi-final of the U.L. Hockey Cup competition by a convincing victory over King's College on Wednesday, 26th. November of six goals to one. The match was played almost throughout in a cold driving drizzle but the standard of hockey was surprisingly good.

The first ten minutes were critical for I.C., but the defence stood up to the test well, and from then on the half-back line gradually gained control of the game. Consequently, in the second half the I.C. forwards were kept well supplied with passes and proved too much for the King's defence. The first four goals were scored by Latter, Power, and John Smith (2), and the fifth was the result of a demonstration by Forster of how a penalty corner should be taken. King's struck back and scored but I.C. had the last word when Hayes went through and scored from the edge of the circle.

The semi-final will be played on February 4th. when we shall probably meet our old foes, University College, who at present have the Cup in their possession. We are looking forward to relieving them of this responsibility.

### Results.

Saturday, 29th. November.

1st. XI v N.P.L. Won 3-1  
2nd. XI v N.P.L. Drew 2-2  
3rd. XI v N.P.L. Drew 2-2

Wednesday, 3rd. December.

1st. XI v Dulwich A Lost 2-0

Soccer-

### MID SEASON COMMENTS

The recent form of the first XI indicates that if the forwards can produce a little extra punch (metaphorically speaking) in front of goal and the defence indulge in strong first time tackling, the team should give a good account of itself in the second half of the season. Unfortunately the same cannot be said of the second XI which is having a very lean season. There appears to be despondency in the team and until this is got rid of the games will continue to be lost. A contributory factor to this apathetic condition is probably the difficulties experienced by the club officials in selecting teams. An availability list is in operation and correct use of this should ensure that there are no crossings off but recently last minute withdrawals have had disastrous effects as a quick glance at the record shows.

	P	W	D	L	For	Against
First XI	11	4	2	5	31	30
Second XI	12	1	1	10	22	46
Third XI	8	6	-	2	38	20

### I.C.G.A.

R.H. HEENAN, a regular player for the University has been awarded a Half-Purple for the season 1951-52. M.T. Friedl and K.W. Glover were selected to play for the University against Oxford and Cambridge respectively; the former winning both his matches, which assisted London to record their first victory over Oxford.

I.C. beat U.C. b 6 - 3 on November 8th at Highgate, winning the singles 4 - 2 and the foursomes 2 - 1.

## THE ONE ANSWER

**KEMPSON'S**  
44, Queen's Gate Mews.

**KEMPSON'S**  
44, Queen's Gate Mews.