

XMAS ISSUE

3d

FELIX
No. 70. DEC. 10th 1954.



Well FELIX is now in his sixth year and after last night it feels like his ninety-sixth! We were a little worried about decorating the Union, but judging by the way all the cartoons and limericks vanished overnight they, at least must have been popular. It is rather difficult for the FELIX staff to report on the Birth-day Dance, since we had our own party beforehand and found it difficult even to control the entrance into the SnackBar. After the Film Show there was no control at all, and anyway who wanted any? The Film Show itself went off without a hitch - silent films - to allow for what is known as "audience participation". During the latter half of the programme FELIX was formally presented with a birthday present. This came from Q.E.C., bless 'em, and was the famed N.E.C. "Carrot".

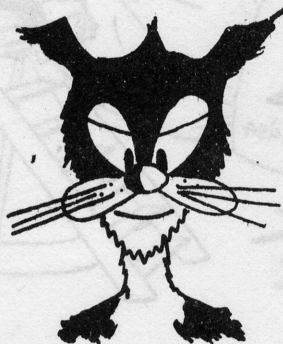
FROM
FELIX

FELIX
FREE COPY
TO
SWIM DON
FANG STRAIN
AND
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CHANCELLOR

CODEINE
TABLETS
FOR
ART EDITOR
AND
HON. SEC.



PROFILE



FELIX is now five years old, and since everyone will agree this is quite a mature age for a cat it is high time he had a Profile all his own. There was a time when a real FELIX existed, a life-sized papier maché one; but this was too fragile a mascot, and it vanished long ago, either in a College rag or at one of the more riotous FELIX Birthday Dances, we are not sure which. These days the only trophy in the FELIX cupboard is a sign-board advertising books sold, which was (borrowed) from a very reputable local bookshop.

FELIX manifests himself to the Union by fortnightly excursions into print, of which this present issue is the seventieth. To produce these seventy issues over the years there have been nine Editors and countless hard-working members of the Board. Past experience has shown that the life of an Editor is a half-year, and that FELIX always outlives its Editorial Boards quite easily. All the present Board came to I.C. when FELIX was an old-established friend of the Union. Nowadays he is quite a well-behaved animal, no more cat-fights and spitting, although never afraid to reach out a paw and give remonstrating scratch to those who deserve it. FELIX has always been rather like Kipling's cat, he deffinitely likes to walk by himself. This is a reputation to be proud of since it is based on the fact that I.C.'s newspaper has always supported itself financially, no mean achievement, although it means there is not much caviare and cream in the FELIX diet.

LATE NEWS -

Northampton Engineering College did not view the FELIX Birthday Dance with anything like the generosity that was shown by our friends from Q.E.C. Several of them were present last Saturday night, but then they restricted their operations to forcing open the refrigerator in the Snack Bar, and stealing some ice cream. Cold comfort!

On Tuesday of this week a small surprise party from N.E.C. arrived at the Union at approximately 3.00 p.m., and finding no one there calmly removed HERBERT, our Phoenix, from his resting place above the entrance to the Gent's Cloakroom. At the time of writing FELIX still possesses the Carrot, and no doubt these matters will be discussed at the I.C. Union Meeting to be held in C.A.G. next Tuesday, Dec 14th.

I.C. Musical Society

is holding a very informal concert

to be given by College Musicians

on Monday December 13th

at 7pm in the Council Room C&G

Everyone is welcome & refreshments will be provided, -

I.C. DEBATE

In hiring the main theatre of the Institut Français for a lunchtime function, the Literary and Debating Society ran a considerable risk of debacle. However, the notoriously fickle common herd turned up in sufficient numbers to justify the experiment and a successful debate followed.

Mr. James Walters, proposing that "This House Refuses to Toe the Party Line", pointed out some bad results of party management in recent years, and occasionally said something relevant to the motion. Mr. Walters is a Liberal, and like many others has stood for Parliament; so it was ironical to hear him say "the death agony of the Labour Party has begun."

Mr. Austen Albu, M.P. (Labour), an ex-Guildsman turned I.C. Governor, opposed. His line was Practical Government. He described the instability of the French system with too many parties, and the shifting flux of American politics dominated by mass clamour and the T.V. screen. Neither method suited us: "France has gone to the dogs, and U.S.A. is powerful enough to dither safely. Britain needs a two-party system, in which a united opposition attacks the policy of a united government in order to probe and expose its weaknesses. While small deviations from the "party line" are desirable, there should in general be a united front.

Mr. McCormick of Q.M.C., who spoke very well recently about the actress and the bishop, seconded the proposition by banging a big Liberal drum with a red herring. He succeeded in tapping a resonant frequency in Mr. Ibbetson, who mercifully relieved the monotony by jumping out of his seat in expository protest towards the end of the speech, which seemed very long. Mr. Allen of I.C. (cheers) spoke fourth. He appeared nervous, but his delivery was exhilarating, and although the least polished, he was the most attractive speaker. He was very brief

his arguments having been used by the efficient Mr. Albu, and his principal contribution was to suggest that, as an M.P. is elected entirely because of his label, then he must act by it. It is fair to say that such a thin plank held Mr. Allen up only because he tripped along it so lightly.

An intriguing remark from the floor came from Mr. Ibbetson, who propounded the Logical Dilemma that, since the proposers were acting together on the motion they were in fact toeing the party line. This line was not clear to the Proposers.

Mr. Walters then gained some prestige by connecting Mr. Berenbaum, who quoted Gilbert & Sullivan. Mr. Berenbaum, has the last laugh however, since Mr. Walters has since been proved incorrect.

Mr Bingham suggested that government could only be a compromise between Ethics and Experience, and this idea, echoed by Mr. Albu in summing up, may be considered an accurate expression of the general sentiment. Forty six people lost their deposits, and seventy two found themselves, perhaps to their surprise, toeing the party line.

A.R.B.

THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS

"Thou shalt call His name Jesus, for He shall save His people from their sins." As the year draws round to Christmas once more, may we ask how many of us have ever troubled ourselves to search beyond the facade of Christmas, to find the meaning and purpose of that first Christmas. The birth of a great prophet? a teacher? a philosopher? a leader? -- or the incarnate Son of God? This is a question which we may ignore to our peril, for such a momentous question demands that each of us should seek, as did those wise men of old, to find that child called Jesus, that we may be able to find the answer to that question.

We may not be able to look, as they did, upon the newborn infant, but we can see far beyond that stable. We see the life of one in whom the Jews could find no fault. We see him dying, not because he had no other choice, but because it was to die that He was born, to die for you.

Such a one demands an answer. "Yes" or "No". A life belonging to Him, or to yourself. He cannot accept "perhaps".

Felix



THE NEWSPAPER OF IMPERIAL COLLEGE

EDITOR: JOHN SEKLEY.

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The names of the people who make up the FELIX Board appear in the Editorial column this week, because to them FELIX owes the success of his Birthday Dance. Producing FELIX is a fairly thankless task, and in addition to the routine business, the "back-room boys" worked very hard over this last weekend. In addition to the Board, FELIX must thank Ivan Abbott and the Entertainments Ctte.; the Dancing Club, I.R.C. and Mus. Soc., for their generosity with decorations; the kind people who helped us put up those decorations and lent us records; Angus McKenzie who played us the records; Q.E.C. for their magnificent birthday present; and Trevor Bailey and his bar-men, messrs. Whitmore, Cox, Harding, and Fillmore.

We hope you all enjoyed our Dance - The Poor Man's Carnival. FELIX will be back again next term, refreshed after his Christmas holiday.

CASSANDRA'S CHRISTMAS MESSAGE

Cassandra has been busy lately, but not too busy to achieve a seasonal message to her many fans and also to the college in general. Mellowed by the approach of Christmas, she has decided to ignore her enemies and also the flower of chivalry who has proposed to her in such unchivalrous terms (most men make a far better effort) and list some of the things she likes:-

- 1) The general pleasantness of the Union's employees - meaning the barmen, porters, attendants, refectory staff, cleaners and so on. They couldn't be bettered and they even seem to like us as much as we like them.
- 2) Conversation over coffee. This is acknowledged to be the best form of education. Never neglect your coffee.
- 3) The College's athletic successes, social achievements and general high standing in the University. Cassandra likes being proud of I.C. - hence her concern when it isn't possible.
- 4) The I.C. spirit. It does exist, and ever, now-and-then it arises spontaneously, intelligently and constructively. But very difficult to define
Roll on Christmas -

Cassie.

ENGAGEMENT

FELIX is pleased to announce the engagement of John Blow, an ex-President of I.C.S.A., now in Boteti, to Reginald Wells.

THE VEGETABLE



REPRESENTATIVES OF Q.E.C. PRESENTING
THE CARROT TO TWO STALWART MEMBERS
OF THE FELIX BOARD

What is this vegetable about which we are hearing so much?

It is a conical aluminium object, maximum diameter 6 inches, and 21 inches in length: the pride of M.E.C. (Northampton Engineering College to you, madam.) - Their 'CARROT'. It was stolen by a brave band of Q.E.C. students (5 girls, one motor cycle plus owner driver) during the early hours of Friday morning. Nine o'clock, so I'm told, a time when I.C. Hostel is usually deep in slumber!

The party arrived at midday complete with motor cycle and shining aluminium carat which on inspection bore traces of Blue and Gold paint - Q.M.C? It was handed over to be formally presented later as a birthday present to our beloved feline friend. After spending the night in a New Hostel wardrobe the article was painted resplendently in red and green - pseudo carrot-like colouration.

The formal presentation was at 10.30 p.m. on the night of the dance when the Editor received Felix's present to the strains of 'Happy Birthday to You' rendered by the Q.E.C. contingent.

Quo vadis the Carrot? At the time of writing it is standing peacefully in the Art Dept. waste paper basket, perhaps to give them inspiration. Shall we slice it, dice it or ——— it?

D.R.H.

THE L.U.D.S. ONE ACT PLAY FESTIVAL

Imperial College achieved a double entry in this Festival. The premeditated entry was "The Man of Destiny" by Shaw, acted by Michael Spence, Pat Wilton, Dick Saunders and John Hendy, and the spontaneous entry was the never-too-frequent "Phoenix", resurrected by Pat Wilton, Sheila Taylor and John Askew.

The latter production, a hybrid between last Easter's version and that acted at Cheltenham, happened because Goldsmiths cancelled their entry of the same play two days before the Festival, leaving a nasty gap to be filled. The organisers, lamenting in the Marlborough Arms, met up with someone influential in I.C.D.S. and hence the Phoenix rose again, on one rehearsal and a little faith.

The happy result very nearly won the first prize, being only very narrowly beaten by Birkbeck's charming production of Shaw's "A Village Wooing"; the official entry was also well received, though more appreciated by the audience than the adjudicator. Admittedly a little rough, it nevertheless had pace and plenty of the sparkle which so often marks I.C.D.'s better efforts, and in no way detracted from I.C.'s formidable reputation in U.L. Drama.

Dec. 3rd L + G.

Why does the ostrich always look so happy?
- Because he has a long neck in front of him!

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Imperial Col. Union.
Sunday Dec. 5th '54.

To the Editor of Felix.
Sir,

We are regular patrons of the I.C. Bar and, as such, feel moved to protest at some of the irresponsible behaviour we witnessed last Saturday during the Felix Dance.

We were, as is our wont, enjoying a few pints of good English ale when there burst upon us a crowd of juvenile hop goers who, apart from clogging up the free flow of beer to established customers, smashed a glass on the floor.

May we suggest that in future the transitory toppers are encouraged to use the temporary bar set up for their convenience: that they do not come in to the old bar for their drinks and then immediately leave, turning it into nothing more than an off-licence.

Yours faithfully,
J.H. Jones

Dear Felix Ed., in your last No.
Appeared an error concerning Bo.
A moment's thought and you'll agree,
One can't call a Boanerges "She".
That's all for now, forgive these moans,

Yours sincerely,
Pennant Jones.

Round Table
S.W. 7

The Editor, Felix.
Dear Sir,

Strong men, tremble, and Freshers grab their bags and run, under Cassandra's violent attack on the species. The words echo through the R.C.S. This woman demands blood. How can this woman be appeased? Shall we throw her a Fresher once more?

This problem Sir has now been solved. Some-one must wed this fiende, must renounce beer with bags and Saturday night hops, so that he may touch her the error of her ways. I, Sir, am prepared to make the supreme sacrifice, to martyr myself that my fellow-men may sleep soundly in (their) beds. I will ~~not~~ ^{put away} my beer-mug, and take down my hot-water bottle. No flowers, please.

Yours, Galahad
P.S. Although I have no teryl ene socks or nylon shirt, I do possess two pairs of chain-mail combs.

GHOST STORY

There was a wispy waviness about the water and an ethereal quality about the late afternoon air. The thin December sun cast sparkles from the chalk cliffs where the man was standing, and behind him the green downs rolled seemingly endlessly. The man saw all this; and more besides. He saw a woman, his newly-wedded wife, smooth and lovely beside him on the cliff. He saw the cliff-edge crumble and go crashing to the rocks below. He saw his wife below, crushed and bleeding in the shallow sea. He saw it as it happened, just a year ago.

He stood awhile and watched. And as he watched he saw his wife again. Not crushed and bleeding but smooth and lovely, beckoning from below. She called him in a languorous voice like lapping of the shallow waves, or sighing of a gentle breeze, or like melodious music sounding from an inner room.

And as the thin red sun fell behind the fresty sea, the evening lovers strolling, found a lone man's body, crushed and bleeding on the rocks below.

Girls at College are in two strata,
Those with dates and those with data.

How fresh are you? Does "flats fixed" signify:
(a) Punctures repaired (b) Appartments to let
or (c) Inflatable brassieres?

CHRISTMAS STORY

Once upon a time there was a gigantic maze or Labyrinth, on the left-hand side as you go down Exhibition Road, and every year there came to this Labyrinth young men and maidens who devoted years of their lives to penetrating to its centre. Strange tales were told of the pitfalls lurking within and of the terrible death by ploughing which awaited those who lost their way through, relying on Cartesian co-ordinates when they should have been in homogenous polars, or who got out of their depth in the wave equation. But this was as nothing to the horrors reported to await those who at last reached the centre of the Labyrinth. A monster was reputed to live there, who subjected those who met him to a terrible Ordeal by Examination, from which the strongest emerged trembling and babbling incoherently. Their colleagues shook their heads in distress over the poor, obsessed creatures who were once human beings and called them "Mathematicians." For years this went on, the flower of the land being transformed into sub-human wrecks, until one day there arrived a man outstanding among his peers. His differentials were perfect, his functions were not only continuous but monotonic, and the sparkle which came and went in his eyes was indescribable, save as the sum of an infinite series of sines and cosines.

Now the monster in the centre of the maze kept certain hand-maidens to minister to him, for his food consisted solely of punched cards, and it was his maiden's duty to arrange the holes in the cards in a pattern calculated to whet his appetite. One of these maidens was greatly struck with the beauty of the young man: she admired him as, earth-stained and spade in hand, he grubbed among the roots of quintic equations: she pitied him as, travel-worn and weary, he stumbled on to a graph, clutching a unit pole he had brought from infinity. He, in his turn, was not insensible to her beauty and at last they declared their love. She set herself to help her beloved to the best of her ability, so much so that his mentors were amazed by his firm grasp of the bra function, and his account of the "Moments of an Impulsive Couple" was eagerly sought after, especially after it was banned in Swindon.

At last the time arrived for the student to venture to the very centre of the Labyrinth. Before he left, his lover told him what to expect and gave him full instructions on how to deal with it; yet even so he was appalled at the loathsome creature he found there - an Automatic Digital Computer, terrible among its networks and banks of valves. As it caught sight of his shrinking figure, the A.D.C. gnashed its relays in glee and cried (by means of an ingenious mechanism fully described in another paper):

"What have we here? Another puny mortal come to pit its feeble brain against me! It won't take long to turn you into a raving mathematician."

And all its valve filaments glowed with pleasure. "I'm going to give you a problem" it said, "and you must get the answer before I do, and you will stay here until you win. Quick now; a man takes a random walk on a Euclidean plane and between each step he takes a drink of whisky. What is his position after a thousand steps, taking his initial position as origin?" Almost at once there was a terrible clatter of relays and it gave the answer.

"Come, come, you must try harder" it said smugly. "Take an easier one . . ."

Dimly, in his confused brain, the student remembered his instructions.

"Isn't it my turn to put a question now?" he said.

The A.D.C. raised its flip-flops in surprise. "No one else has ever asked for a turn.

Still," it chuckled, "I don't see why not. Ask away."

"What," said the student nervously, "is the exact value of π ?"

"3.1415 . . ." began the computer and continued steadily at the rate of two hundred and twenty-two digits a minute. The student listened to it for half an hour and then stole away, a smile on his face. The computer would never trouble students again.

The student and the maiden lived happily ever after. The Labyrinth still exists, of course, but the monster was finally bricked up; although it is said that if you place your ear to one particular wall you can even now hear a dull metallic voice reciting an endless string of meaningless numerals. The theory that this is merely the voice of a well-known lecturer is, of course, purely malicious.

Jonathan Staggers.

FELIX COMPETITION No. 2

"There was a young lady of Gex"

On examining the entries for this remarkably successful competition, it rapidly became clear that all aesthetic considerations had to be jettisoned, and the judgement was narrowed to a search for the most acceptable filthy story. Of 120 limericks, a good half dozen did not refer in some way to Sex, and none of these was very good. It is plain that our poets are inspired only by the most disgusting subjects; a trait which I have long suspected.

Once again R. Berenbaum has produced the most consistently unprintable entry, the best of which concerns a hexagonal modification to the anatomy of a lady produced by the author of "Euclid on Sex".

No single limerick stands out as the worst, so we select as joint winners, R. BERENBAUM, P.H. LEVIN and M. GILBERT, all of whom submitted several good specimens. Other entrants, including some ladies, have the satisfaction of knowing that their poems were exhibited during our dance and were stolen by ardent admirers of the muse.

Report by Watt A. Wordsworth

A selection follows:

There was a young lady of Gex
Who hated all sorts of insects.
So that when a small fly
Crawled over her thigh,
It caused a spontaneous reflex.

M. Gilbert

There was a young lady of Gex
Whose breasts were unduly convex.
They kept men at bay
Or forced them away,
Both highly unusual effex

Ogden Atkinson

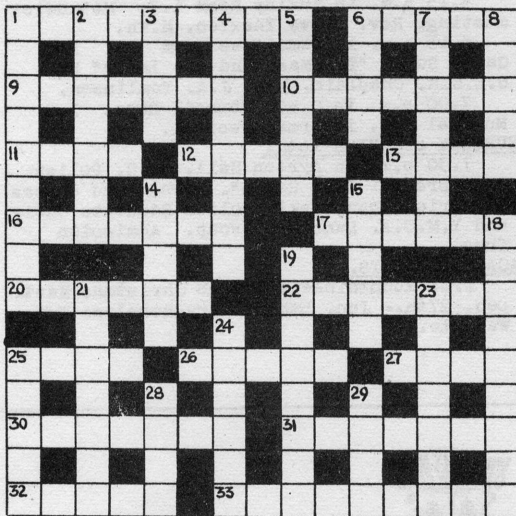
There was -----
Whose bodily odour did vex
But now all is well
She got rid of the smell
With a little green pill of *mpl*x.

P.H. Levin

There -----
Like Cassandra one rather suspects
She relied on her pen
To fascinate men
Being far too refined to use sex.

D.P.A.

CROSSWORD



M.E. CHARLES.

CLUES

ACROSS

1. He is stable after being in the opposition (9)
6. Breck letter (5)
9. Fish with much noise (7)
10. Brighten.
11. Nothing in a broken gag becomes eager (4)
12. Stone whose head and tail form many years (5)
13. Threequarters shy, wholly snug (4)

YOU CAN ALWAYS DUCK...

December is the month when more people from I.C. say "Will you?" than any other. If you have not realised this yet, check your eligibility from the questionnaire below:

1. Do you mend your own socks?
2. Can you speak expertly and nonchalantly about the latest lines in corsets?
3. Would you rather play bridge with men than women?
4. Do you think Felix is female?
5. If the choice lay with you, would you rather go to Central Africa than Hawaii?
6. Do pink bathrooms please you aesthetically?
7. Are long telephone conversations boring to you?
8. Do you like pictures starring Gregory Peck?

If you answered "yes" to all the even-numbered questions or "no" to all the odd ones, you are presumably either married or engaged already. If you are not, now is the time to pull yourself up. Conversely, if you said "no" to all the even ones and "yes" to all the odd ones, you are as safe as a sheen in wolf's clothing. The intermediates vary from the "very eligibles" to the "Oh, him!"s. We leave you to work out your exact status.

But watch yourself carefully, especially if you are in your final year. Admit no nonsense from your girl-friend, and if possible have more than one of them. This, besides being safer, provides unusual entertainment when they are introduced to one another. Get a crew cut today (Barber shop: 3rd floor Union Building, Friday's 9-6), and consume an onion before you go to the carnival.

At any rate, never underestimate the weaknesses that are inherent in all males. As the X-ray service card says, "Remember - the earlier found the more easily cured."

Magnus

The strength of I.C.W.A. has recently increased from 40 to 50 odd (jolly odd, some of t.em). How do these women multiply without our assistance? Prizes will be awarded for the most interesting solutions.

15. Did a sin bring contempt? (7)
17. Can be produced by dropping the Royal Artillery reversed into the drink (6)
20. Indict (6)
22. Warded off, with much continental colour! (7)
25. Curved lines (4)
26. Comical sounding bone (5)
27. Solid having a definite point (4)
30. Sign of Zodiac (7)
31. A bowing player (7)
32. Movement in a definite direction with a tail-end (5)
33. One who does not miss a lecture? (4,5)

DOWN

1. A notorious I.C. female in the midst of a rustic ass and rabbit (9)
2. Water composed mainly of weapons (7)
3. To make neat (4)
4. Arms with eatable outside (4,4)
5. Throws out (6)
6. A kind of cabbage but also an inhabitant of the Old Hostel (4)
7. Broken vapour containing one forms one who works below himself (7)
8. Any surrounding on upturned (5)
14. Mix are with its singular to lift (5)
15. Veers to cut (5)
18. A day - or, perhaps, a note from a communist
19. Riotous revelry (8) (3,6)
21. Wind system (7)
23. Doctrine maintaining predestination (7)
24. Hurry away and make for fun (6)
25. Possession from seats (5)
28. Garden implement that can apparently be eaten (4)
29. The end of many a rough journey (4)

POEM

"Send in a crossword" was the cry.
 It called to me, I thought I'd try.
 My flagging brain I took by storm
 Thinking wonders to perform.
 The first-made clue it seemed to me
 Required a word with letters three.
 But then I thought again of those
 To whom the problems I might pose—
 You, and you, and you and you,
 And you and you and I.C.W.A. too.
 Of the trial and tribulation
 Of audience participation!
 For—to the Guildsmen in their specs
 The only answer would be SEX.
 While miners, men of simple tongue
 (The biggest rogues as yet unhung),
 Would simply answer ———! and though
 This has four letters, in t'would go.
 And if the space was not enough
 They'd force it in. Those boys are tough!
 They'd fight with the constabulary
 And need but small vocabulary.
 Brownbaggers of the R.C.S.
 Would not have time at all unless
 The Board of Governors (Lord Save Us!)
 Put crosswords on their syllabus.
 (Strange thing they don't, for then I think
 T'would but require the kitchen sink
 To make the list complete and send
 Those toiling beggars round the bend.)
 That only leaves the ladies, who,
 Content to dwell in I.C.W.A. zoo,
 Know only one three-letter word
 And that is MEN, or so I've heard.
 Though p'raps some poor illiterate there—
 Dumb blonde, brunette or red of hair,
 Would think the answer was I DO.
 Just tell me who, for I do too.

We would like to acknowledge the receipt of a complimentary ticket for I.C. Choir's Christmas Concert. By the time this FELIX is on sale the Concert will have taken place, but this year we intend to write our reviews after the event.

I.C. Choir gave one of the major items in the U.L. Foundation Day Concert, which took place in the Hut on Nov. 25th. The concert was not very well supported and some of the items were not of a very high performance level. However the section of I.C. Choir performed up to the level expected from the finest mixed choir in the University.

CROSSWORD SOLUTION

Across

1. Constable 6. Kappa 9. Sardine 10. Enliven
 11. Agog 12. Agate 13. Cosy 16. Disdain
 17. Bearer 20. Accuse 22. Averted 25. Arcs
 26. Funny 27. Cone 30. Scorpio 31. Violist
 32. Trend 33. Full timer.

Down

1. Cassandra 2. Narrows 3. Trim 4. Bren guns
 5. Ejects 6. Kale 7. Paviour 8. Annoy 14. naise
 15. Sever 18. Red letter 19. Carnival 21. Cyclone
 23. Thomism 24. Run off 25. Asset 28. Spud
 29. Port.

A CHRISTMAS DREAM

She sat alone in the moonlight, an adorable creature full of the gentler passions of life; her young body throbbing with freshness and innocence; her glorious form moulded into a thrilling symphony of seductive outlines by the soft opalescence of the night. Her eyes were as two pools hidden behind long lashes, unfathomable and mysterious - her mouth a passionate, moist, red blaze of quivering ecstasy - her nose a small artless thing set in the centre of a perfect oval, framed by a glory of golden waves softly tinted by the moonbeams.

His soul hungered for the caress of those enticing lips. Fondly he gazed with eyes full of torment upon her scintillating loveliness, her vibrant beauty poignant as the lilt of music.

Awkwardly he clasped her hand in his, but with a murmur she gently withdrew it.

Moved by the intensity of his gaze her lashes drooped and her lips parted in a smile of acquiescence. He yearned to clutch her with gentle savagery. Restraint was impossible. Ruthlessly he gathered her to himself. Somewhat frightened she withdrew but overcame by romance surrendered herself.

He drew her close and their lips met in a pulsating duet of satisfaction —————

(extract from the translation of an old Cumbrian manuscript)
 Continued in our next!

COMING EVENTS.

FRIDAY DECEMBER 10th.

5.15 p.m. in C.&G. Room 161. I.C. Cath.

Soc. Study Group meeting.

BEER GARDENING!

SUNDAY DECEMBER 12th.

7.00 p.m. in New Lounge. I.C. Film Soc. present "An American in Paris". Also "The Heart is Highland".

I.C. Mountaineering Club meet at Harrison Rocks.

MONDAY DECEMBER 13th.

1.15 p.m. in Botany Lecture Theatre.

I.C.C.U. Open Meeting. Mr. Montague Goodman—The Secret of Joy and Peace in Believing."

1.15 p.m., every Monday in G & G Room 21
 Gramophone recital by Angus McKenzie

5.15 p.m. Upper Dining Hall.

I.C.C.U. Carol Concert.

5.15 p.m. in Huxley Room 1.2. Methodist meeting: Rev. Clive Thexton, M.Th.

5.15 p.m. in Committee Room 'A'. I.C. Cath. Soc. "The Mass and the Laity" by U.L.C.S. Chaplain, Mgr. J.A. Tomlinson.

7.00 p.m. in C.&G. Council Room. I.C. Musical Soc. informal recital.

THURSDAY DECEMBER 16th.

7.30 p.m. in Ayrton Hall. I.C. Polish Club present "The Revue". Songs and dances with Marian Nowakowski, Polish Students Choir and Y.M.C.A. Dancer's Group. Admission free.

VACATION EVENTS.

I.C. Mountaineering Club Christmas Meet. Dec. 27th.—Jan. 5th. at Brackenclough Hut, Wasdale.



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2. EXHIBITION ROAD, LONDON, S.W.7
 OPPOSITE SOUTH KENSINGTON STATION
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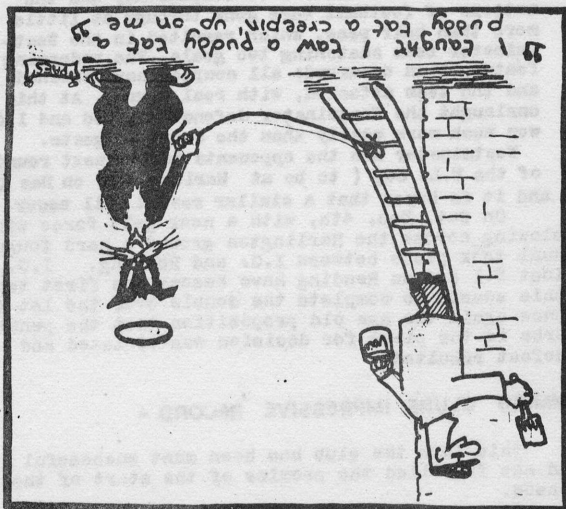
The Editor has given this page to the Cat Dept.

This is the result..... (ie. for what?)
The Editor is not responsible.....



... Take no notice dear - he's only looking about his operation

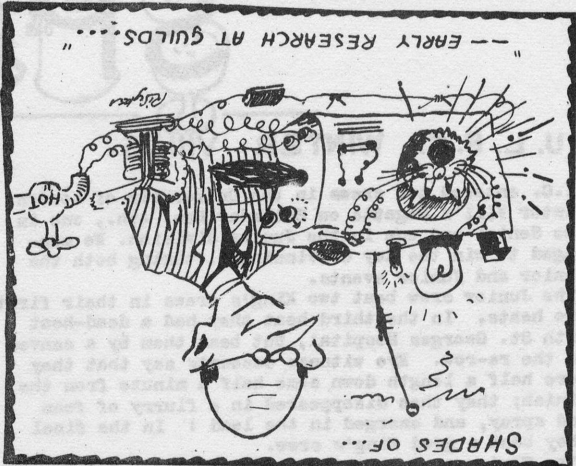
If you have difficulty in understanding these jokes - don't worry - so did we.



I caught a puddy cat a puddy cat a puddy cat a creepin' up on me



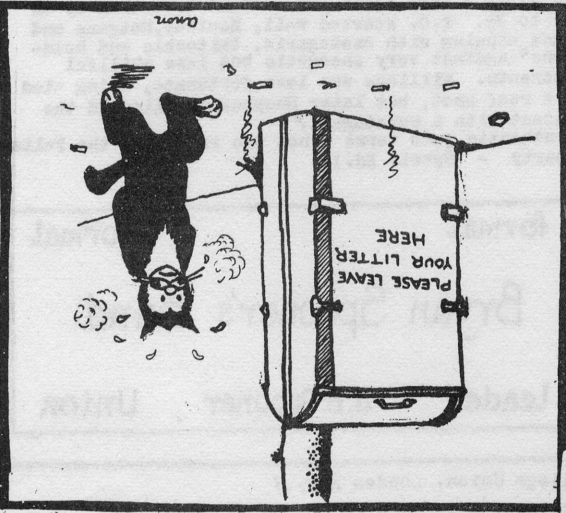
Can you think of a cat joke old man?



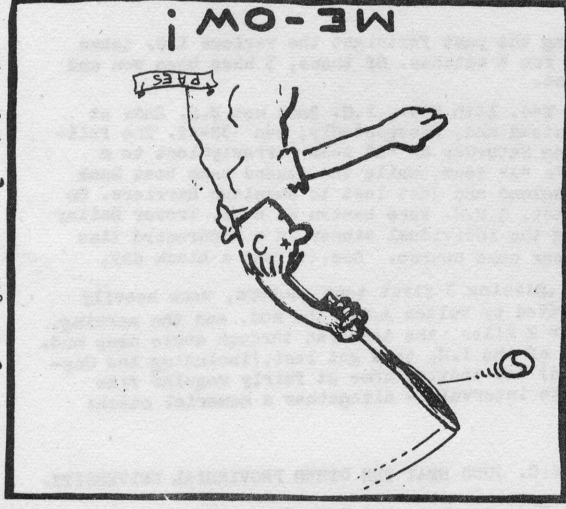
SHADES OF...
-- EARLY RESEARCH AT GUILDS...

Felix appears by kind permission of Maurice Winnick

Have you noticed that there is a space up here? ->



PLEASE LEAVE YOUR LITTER HERE

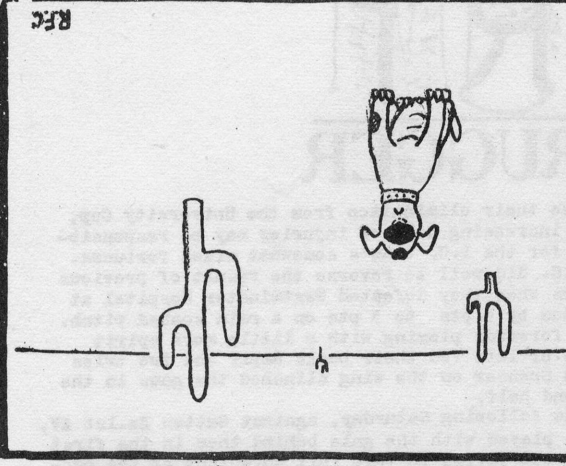


ME-OW!



As there are Oggle-Boogle makers in the College?

If $x=2$, what does y equal and y ?



HOW THE OTHER HALF LAUGHS

Maurice Winnick appears by kind permission of M. and Mrs. Winnick

YEEEEEYAKABOO! ...



U. L. B. C. WINTER VIII'S.

I.C. entered two crews in the University of London Winter VIII's Regatta on Saturday Dec. 4th., one in the Senior and one in the Junior division. We managed to win the day convincingly, taking both the Senior and Junior events.

The Junior crew beat two King's crews in their first two heats. In the third heat they had a dead-heat with St. Georges Hospital, but beat them by a canvas in the re-row. Eye witness accounts say that they were half a length down some half a minute from the finish; they then disappeared in a flurry of foam and spray, and emerged in the lead! In the final they beat a good King's crew.

The Senior crew beat the London Hospital "A" crew in their first heat quite comfortably. They then beat Q.M.C. "A" crew easily. In the semi-final they were half a length down to King's "A" off the start, but I.C. settled down very well and drew away to win by 1½ lengths. They then went on to win the Final by beating U.C. & H by ½ length.

	Senior VIII	Junior VIII
Row	M.B. Clarke	I.C. Knight
2	J.M. Alexander	A.J. Bushel
3	M.E. Gaylord	J. Hopwood
4	R. Turner	D.M. Watson
5	J.B. Martin	J. Farrant
6	R.H. Kingdom	G. Jones
7	K.W.H. Johnson	P. Gregory
Stroke	C. Bentley	J.D. Chadwick
Cox	M.D.G. Garner	D. Willett

SOCCER I.C. FORWARDS STILL GOAL SHY

Since the last issue of FELIX two important League games have been won. Kings were defeated 4 - 2 and a very closely contested match with Westminster resulted in a 3 - 2 victory. This latter result had one pleasing and one disturbing feature. After being two goals up, the I.C. team was lulled into a state of complacency and the motions of football were gone through at little more than half pace, which resulted in the Westminster team snatching two goals. The redeeming feature then occurred; all complacency vanished and the team attacked, with real vigour. At this onslaught the Westminster defence cracked and I.C. won much more easily than the score suggests.

Westminster are the opponents in the next round of the U.L. cup (to be at Harlington on Dec 11th. and it is hoped that a similar result will occur. On Sat. Dec. 4th, with a near gale force wind blowing across the Harlington ground a hard fought dual took place between I.C. and Reading. I.C. lost 2-1 and so Reading have become the first team this season to complete the double over the 1st XI. Once again, the age old proposition that the penalty area is the place for decision was violated and defeat resulted.

-SWIMMING CLUBS IMPRESSIVE RECORD-

This term the club has been most successful and has fulfilled the promise of the start of the season.

To date there have been five swimming matches, resulting in the defeat of the three major swimming colleges in the University. The water polo team also retains an unbeaten record this season. As a result of this the club have high hopes for the University water polo league next term.

The strength of the team lies in all round ability at both swimming and water polo, though undoubtedly our two leading performers are M. Clark and E. Hemingway.

On Thursday 2nd December against King's College, (who might well be considered the strongest polo and swimming college in the University) we took the

swimming by 28 points to 24 and won the water polo by 9 goals to 3. These scores represent about the narrowest margin of victory that I.C. has had.

Next term although entering two polo teams into the U.L. league, we hope to arrange fixtures against Reading and Southampton Universities.

RUGGER

Since their elimination from the University Cup, the increasing toll of injuries may be responsible for the I.C. team's somewhat mixed fortunes.

I.C. did well to reverse the result of previous years when they defeated Westminster Hospital at Cobham by 9 pts to 3 pts on a rain soaked pitch. The forwards playing with a little more spirit than of late fed their backs amply and two tries from Spencer on the wing clinched the game in the second half.

The following Saturday, against Sutton Ex. 1st XV, I.C. played with the gale behind them in the first half but failed to take full advantage of the opportunities which the conditions afforded them.

Three tries gave I.C. a 9 pt lead at half time, but in the second half, the Sutton side showed how best use could be made of the wind and it was not long before they scored a try which was converted.

Playing almost entirely in their own half for the remainder of the game, the I.C. defence held until the last minutes when Sutton again crossed the line but failed with the deciding conversion.

St. Mary's College defeated I.C. by two penalty goals and a try to a try at Twickenham in a hard fought game. Again I.C. did not use the wind in the first half and so at the interval the scores were level, each side having scored one try. The play of the I.C. pack improved a little in the second half, and their backs came near to scoring on a few occasions. Neither line was crossed again however, but two fine penalty goals gave St. Mary's the match.

RESULTS:

Nov 24th.	I.C. 9	WESTMINSTER HOSP	3
Nov 27th.	I.C. 9	SUTTON EX 1st.	8
Dec 4th.	I.C. 3	St. MARY'S COLLEGE	9

I.C.C.C.C.

During the past fortnight the various I.C. teams have run 6 matches. Of these, 3 have been won and 3 lost.

On Wed. 14th Nov., I.C. 2nds met U.C. 2nds at Hampstead and, unexpectedly, won 38-42. The following Saturday an "A" team narrowly lost to a King's "A" team, while the second team beat Bank of England and just lost to Ranelagh Harriers. On Dec. 1st, Q.M.C. were beaten at home, Trevor Bailey being the individual winner in a new record time for our home course. Dec. 4th was a black day,

I.C., missing 3 first team members, were heavily defeated by Walton A.C., the mud, and the marking. - for 2 miles the team ran through ankle deep mud. Some of the I.C. team got lost, (including the Captain) and trotted home at fairly regular five minute intervals - altogether a memorial match!

I.C. JUDO BEAT THE OTHER PROVINCIAL UNIVERSITY.

On Wed. Dec 1st, the I.C. Judo team visited Cambridge and after a very strenuous contest beat them by 6½ pts to 3½. I.C. started well, Moulder, Rotgans and Gruse winning with osotogari, taitoshis and hold-downs against very energetic but less skillful opponents. Williams was less fortunate, being tied in a reef knot, but later Macpherson clinched the contest with a kosotogari. (Authentic judo terms - not the result of the Felix party - Sports Ed.)

formal

informal

Bryan Spooner's Band

leader

J.B. Spooner

Union