

# FELIX

3<sup>d</sup>



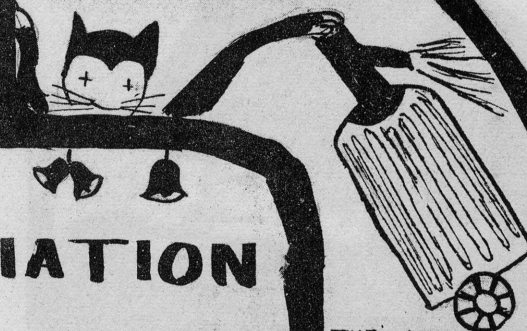
Nº 84

DEC. 9<sup>th</sup> 1955

TO I.C.W.A. A MASCOT



TO THE R.C.S. - A



## TRIPUDIATION

We celebrated the sixth birthday of FELIX with the usual dance which puts all other Saturday evening hops in the shade. The film show featured our beloved cat and recieved the usual welcome from the audience, with the exception of the gentleman unwise enough to feature himself on the screen at the same time. The jazz band played at its best yet, and the bar provided a popular colourful diversion.

To the many people who were unable to get into the dance we apologise, but it is better to limit the number of dancers than make dancing impossible for everyone.

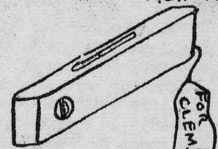
THE NECESSARY

TO THE RECTOR



AUTOMATIC TOASTER

TO THE R.S.M.



A SPIRIT LEVEL (UNDRINKABLE)

TO THE REFECTORY



THE DREADED CHRISTMAS PUDDING

## SOUTH KENSINGTON TREASURE HUNT

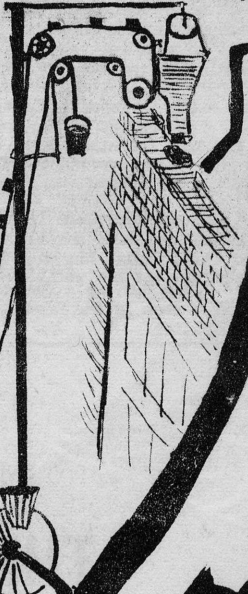
The prize at the end of the Treasure hunt is a half bottle of whisky. Read the following paragraph and find the clue hidden in it.

The types of code incorporated in words like these are easily solved. A word may catch you; a phrase may be heard; but in every case the other person thinks - "Friday".

If you have deduced the clue from this sentence by the end of the third lecture, you will be in a position to solve the first lead which will appear in Prince Consort Road at 1.15 p.m. today.

There will be four other clues, all within the limits Kensington Gore-Exhibition Road-Cromwell Road-Queensgate, and a thirty minute stroll will cover and solve them all.

TO THE BUILDERS



A BRICK-LAYING MACHINE

TO THE WINNER OF THE TREASURE HUNT

and A HAPPY CHRISTMAS

TO ALL OUR READERS





*Profile* : John Cox

The chief reason for profiling John Cox is that we have an excellent photograph of him pursuing vacation studies appropriate to a second year mathematician.

John was born in Cardiff in 1935, and lived there most of his life until he came to I.C. two years ago. His life before 1953 is censored, except that he did play the part of the ghost in Hamlet.

His main activities in the college have stemmed from his association with the Communist Party. He is one of the three in college; (a 50% increase in membership on last year), and proposed that politics should not be taken seriously at a recent debate.

As Editor of "Phoenix" for the current issue, he just took on another Union job, to be added to his long association with various committees.

In addition to these, he has found time to attend hops regularly, and desperately considers himself among the more eligible of I.C. men since the State has refused to maintain him while he repeats the second year of his course.

Besides bus conducting, John has had jobs as mortuary attendant, cemetery grass cutter, and other morbid occupations which have increased his conversational range considerably, but unfortunately curtailed his literary liberty to "Felix".

Altogether, John is a likeable fellow whose exuberance and enthusiasm do not let him miss more serious aspects of life, nor let him mind the inevitable leg-pulling and baiting that his political ideas produce.

John Cox has a few ambitions in life. He would like to get a room in the Hostel, start a collective and curb inflation.

## Anna Christie

By Eugene O'Neill

Presented by the Comus Players.

The Comus Players are a group of ex-members of I.C.D.S. and their first production as a group was "Anna Christie", performed at the Portcullis Theatre, Westminster, last Saturday evening. In spite of a lack of polish, the production was of a reasonably high standard and the acting was, at times, very good indeed. The three main characters, played by Barbara Harris, Ieuan David and Tony Osman were all very well portrayed, Ieuan David's performance being especially accomplished.

The difficulties attending this undertaking, particularly the fact that the theatre could be hired for one day only meant that the sets were rather rough, but two of the three settings were quite effective nevertheless.

The large audience received the play well, and we hope that the Comus Players will put on more plays of the quality of "Anna Christie."

## Phoenix

This term, Phoenix is rising later than usual from the ashes, and it should be on sale next Tuesday.

It has an international nature, containing articles by students here from abroad, and concerning vacation jaunts last summer. In this category, the social life of the Gliding Club on their Yugoslav tour is entertainingly written by the Editor-Elect of Phoenix, Vere Atkinson.

An abridged version of the Rectors inaugural address is included (reviewed in FELIX No.83). An account of the 'digs' situation in South Kensington gives us a new slant on the current position, and suggests a new Lodgings Bureau be set up in South Kensington which would do more for I.C. students than the present one in Bloomsbury.

Robin Bray's article on motor cycling and poetry is amusing, and shows him to be trusted in his position on the library committee to buy us books worth reading.

Altogether, it is well worth buying this Edition of Phoenix, it containing many fresh topics. To previous readers who will from experience know what to skip this will probably leave them the most diverse assortment of articles since they read their first copy.

## Choir Concert

The Choir of the I.C. Musical Society, ably conducted by Miss Imogen Holst, gave their Christmas Concert in Queen Alexandra House to a large audience on 7th. December. The Choir gave a competent first London performance of Benjamin Britten's 'Hymn to Saint Peter', being well supported by the Jacques String Orchestra. After the interval, they gave an excellent rendering of Bach's 'Christmas Oratorio'. The Music Critic of The Times was present for the performance of Benjamin Britten's new work.

IMPERIAL COLLEGE DRAMATIC SOCIETY *presents:***"THE LADY'S NOT FOR BURNING."**

by Christopher Fry.

CHANTICLEER THEATRE

CLAREVILLE ST.

(Near Gloucester Rd. Station)

7.30 p.m.

TUESDAY 13<sup>th</sup> DEC.WEDNESDAY 14<sup>th</sup> DEC.THURSDAY 15<sup>th</sup> DEC.

TICKETS 2/-, 3/-, 4/- FROM UNION OR SOCIETY MEMBERS.



# Felix

The Imperial College Newspaper

Circulation 1200

Editor: BILL HUDSON



This is the time of year when we wish all our readers a merry vacation. This will make sure that they return next term and do a little work before their next grant installment is paid.

Thank you to all the contributors to this and other editions of FELIX, to all potential contributors, and to the small number of people who help in the production, and to the salemen who maintain us in an even position regarding our finances.

The FELIX board at present consists of the following:

John Bramley	Sub Editor
Dave Marshall	Sub Editor
Edith Stephen	Sub Editor
John Dearden	Sport Editor
Ruth Billington	Secretary
John Nicholls	Business Manager
Mike Rutter	Production Manager

To this must be added Robin Bray, John Seeley, and Pete Southgate, who as past Editors of FELIX help considerably with their experience

## LIMERICK COMPETITION

Readers had been warned, unnecessarily perhaps, of the difficulty of scansion in the limerick competition. Because this had been stressed, the judges looked for those limericks which achieved the almost impossible. These re restricted the range considerably, and after assessing the rhymes and content matter there was little doubt as which should be put to the audience to decide the winner.

Several of the audience were as disappointed with the standard as the judges, and made further contributions. One of these, D.M.G.'s is worth publishing:

There once was a young lady botanist  
Whose standard of work was the rottenist.  
The reason was clear,  
She had spent most the year,  
Converting an I.C. misogynist.

Among the unprintable limericks, Barnacle Bill could have improved his last line to be an easy winner. K.Nups was the actual winner in this category, though an entry on a pink ticket (name available) only failed on the last line, which was almost repentent.

Students will be pleased to read the following message that was telegraphed to the Queen Mother on their behalf on November 24th.

"To Her Most Gracious Majesty Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR MAJESTY

We, the Governing Body, the Professors, the Staff and the Students of the Imperial College of Science and Technology, offer our humble duty to Your Most Gracious Majesty on the occasion of Your Majesty's Installation as Chancellor of the University of London.

We are mindful of the continued interest shown by the Royal House in our College, and particularly we remember with gratitude two visits paid by Your Majesty, with His late Majesty King George VI, first on 21st October, 1926, on the occasion of the opening of the Goldsmiths' Company's Extension to the City and Guilds College Building, and later on 25th. October, 1945, when we celebrated the Centenary of the foundation of the Royal College of Chemistry.

We pray that God may preserve Your Majesty for many years to come as Chancellor of our University, and offer our loyal devotion.

Dated this twenty-fourth day of November, One Thousand Nine Hundred and Fifty Five. "

This document was signed by the Rector and the Chairman of the Governing Body.

In the evening, the College was host to visitors from other Universities, prior to their presentation at St. James Palace to the new Chancellor.

## Nelson's Column

The Mining and Metallurgy Society's recent Vacation Work Survey amongst Miners showed that the greatest preference was for Canada, the second for the Continent (provided the fare was paid), and the third for Africa. The survey also revealed that 40% had worked before coming to college and that 37% had completed their National Service.

It may well be asked why Guilds should not be brought into line with Mines and R.C.S. and called the Royal something. There are however difficulties. We heard from a man who was acquainted with I.C. some time ago, that a Royal School of Engineering had been contemplated in the distant past. Unfortunately it would have been more of an embarrassment than a privilege to write the Associateship after one's name.

**LATEST RESEARCH INTELLIGENCE** from the Bessemer Laboratory: De-ionised water tastes marvellous! ASK FOR A 'GIN AND 'D'. 'D' is shortly coming into production at the Jassinger Booze Factory, Harrington Road.

Royal College of Science Association Dinner  
Last Friday the R.C.S. Association held its Annual Dinner at the traditional venue, the Rembrandt Hotel. The diners and dancers included a fair number of present students and their guests and also several past presidents of the R.C.S. Union. The students were reassured to see that the older members of the Association looked pleasantly prosperous, and the evening, as always, was extremely enjoyable.

A highly successful "get together" was held in the upper regions of Selkirk Hall a week last Saturday. About twenty I.C. men barricaded themselves in a room with a barrel of Merrydown and numerous bottles. The party proceeded merrily in spite of the frantic efforts of their host to join them. After a visit by the 'gentlemen in blue' all non-residents were obliged to leave, (apart from a forlorn and forgotten body left on the roof), never to return.

Those students of I.C. who are ignorant of fluid mechanics (2066 uncomprehending minds in all) will be interested to hear that the side pannels inside the Union door are a protection against draughts. Those who are capable of solving differential equations may speculate on the possibility of the draught being diverted around the skirts of I.C.W.A. We will watch and hopefully wait.

Brian Oggy, a second year Physics student at I.C. yesterday jumped safely from a second floor window in R.C.S. on to the pavement. Interviewed by a D\*\*ly M\*\*l reporter, Brian, who is an Idleburger said, "A friend of mine was handing out fags down there and I wanted a smoke, so I jumped!"

THE I.C. JAZZ BAND made their first appearance last Wednesday week, when they supported the Alf Baker band at the Jazz Hop. The hop was somewhat slow to warm up as most I.C. men still need to spend quite a long time in the bar, before abandoning the slow, slow, quick-quick, slow, "Do you come here often?" routine. Most, however, were enjoying themselves in fine style well before the hop ended. They again showed their very fine promise at the FELIX dance; they are led by Terry McVeigh, who was Secretary of the Jazz Club last year.

Are you wondering what to give your girl friend for Christmas? Give MM-MM-M!! - the barley sugar flavoured lipstick. MM-MM-M lasts the whole evening through.

From "THE CENTRAL" (Journal of the Old Students of C & G.)

"F. KAKISH (Civils 1950) reports his marriage on July 19th 1955 and that a daughter was born on May 24th 1954."

THE CLUBMEN DANCE BAND. Book early to avoid disappointment, through Peter Goldberg c/o Union rack.

CARS FOR SALE: Apply Peter Goldberg, c/o Union Rack.

1927 7 h.p. Jowett Open Tourer. Good running order. £45 o.n.o.

1933 Bumber Pullman 7 seater. Good all round condition. £85 o.n.o.



## Muddled Musicians

### TARZAN TAKES A BOW

In this story have been inserted the surnames of 40 famous composers. The letters of each name are in a jumbled order but are consecutive. The anagram may be a word itself, or, more often, may be spread over one or more words or from one sentence to another. For example, TALLIS might be shown as "I had to cancel A LIST of engagements." Punctuation is to be disregarded.

.....

Above the entrance to the cave was a notice "Do not Disturb". Echoing from the cave came wailings which filled the forest and sent shivers down the spines of its denizens. Tarzan, who had bought himself a violin during one of his rare Hollywood-sponsored trips to civilization, was practising. At last the session ended, and he left the cave to face his audience, a synod of monkeys. A far from silent tribe, they had been gnashing their incisors in rage and making unpleasant ribald noises while he played, and now, grabbing coconuts and any other handy missile, bunged them at him.

Fifty coconuts flung at close range is a bigger barrage than most men can take but Tarzan, shewing rare presence of mind dodged all but one, bowed briefly and started walking slowly back to his villa under the palms. Arrived there he sat brooding, rubbing his bruised leg and meditating on the mutability of things in general and the solidity of coconuts in particular. Suddenly, jungle woman Germaine burst into the room. "Tarzan," she cried, sobbing with terror, "They've come to get us again".

"Who?" said Tarzan, "de Mille or Zukor?". Advancing to the door he saw several men approaching and, adapting his mode of address to suit the occasion, stepped out and hailed the nearest.

"Me Tarzan", he said politely, although in tones not always used by stars towards their potential directors. "Me and mate not available go along you topside Hollywood. Kindly see contract clause five."

"Why, Mr. Tarzan", said the leader of the group, a round little man with a large bowler hat, "You mistake our purpose in coming. We are not connected with the motion picture industry. I wish to engage you for a series of concerts in London. I am told that you play the violin, and though a good number of people have said that you are not in the same class as Kreisler...."

"Culpable slander, sir", said Tarzan kindly, "the work of viporous tongues. I am much abused. My playing has to be heard to be believed. They were liars."

Tactfully the little man stemmed the flow. "No doubt they were, but what about my offer? I cannot brook a refusal. London audiences are ready for someone to idolize. Britain awaits you. Think of the sensation, the incredible scenes of enthusiasm. You will be heard by audiences who will express their emotions a thousand times more wildly than any audiences here."

Tarzan was silent, wincing as he translated this into undodgable coconuts. Then he took his violin and broke it over his knee. The price was too much.

"I no play", he said, "us stars stick to Hollywood."



## The Verger & the Bellringer



One Sunday morning before the service, the Verger noticed three members of the congregation seated in the church. He was standing with the Bellringer and said: "I have a problem, I wonder whether you can solve it? There are three members of the congregation; the product of their ages is 2450 and the sum of their ages equals twice your age. Tell me, how old are they?"

At the end of the service, the Bellringer returned and said: "I can't solve your problem as I need a further clue." The Verger replied: "I am older than any of you."

How old is the Verger?

## Merry (Hic) Christmas

1) Medoc and St. Emilion both come from:

- (a) Champagne
- (b) Burgundy
- (c) Cotes du Rhone
- (d) Bordeaux
- (e) Cognac
- (f) Alsace

2) Pair the glasses and the drinks:



- (a) Whisky
- (b) Hock
- (c) Champagne
- (d) Liqueur Brandy

3) The Editor is .....

- (a) Always dead drunk
- (b) Dead drunk half the time.
- (c) Always semi-drunk.

- 4) (a) Advocaat
- (b) Cherry Brandy
- (c) Drambuie
- (d) Herscutzischaff-inderbenden
- (e) Calvados
- (f) Mead

- (a) Honey & Water
- (b) Eggs & Brandy
- (c) Apples
- (d) Greengages & Bananas
- (e) Whisky
- (f) Cherries

- (a) Holland
- (b) Scotland
- (c) Saxon
- (d) Denmark, England and Holland
- (e) Besabardosiniapotitzeren
- (f) Normandy

Connect the drink, the base and the place of origin.

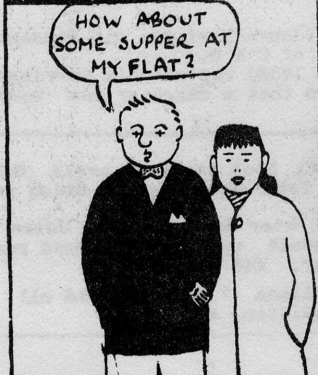
5) Arrange in order of dryness

- (a) Amontillado
- (b) Manzanilla
- (c) Oloroso
- (d) Mr. Prigmore

6) If you had a drink everytime you sucked your pencil doing this quiz, you would be:

- (a) Drunk
- (b) Very drunk
- (c) Sober
- (d) Liar!

### AFTER A HOP



IT'S ALRIGHT, YOU SIT DOWN I'LL GET THE MEAL



THANK YOU FOR THE EVENING



NEVER AGAIN





# A CHRISTMAS CAROSITY

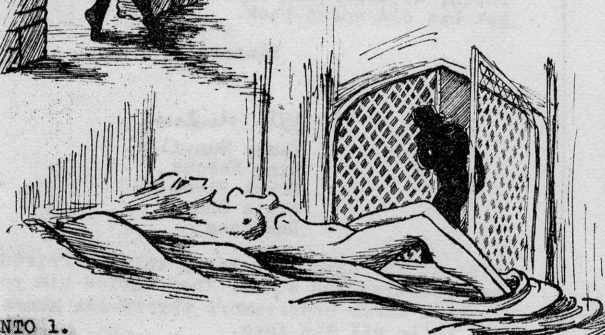


## Prefatory note:

"Childe Roland to the dark tower came" is a line from a long lost ballad quoted in "King Lear". However, the other day, Mr. Watt A. Wordsworth was looking for the "New Statesman" in the Union Lounge when he came across an old manuscript, the following poem. It is probably the original long lost ballad, and must have lain there undisturbed for centuries. Some of the lines in it are remarkable anticipations of the work of Keats, Gray and Wordsworth, and indicate an author of genius. Mr. Watt A. Wordsworth still possesses the original manuscript, which he is prepared to sell. Only Americans need apply.



## Ode on the Intimidation of Immorality



### CANTO 1.

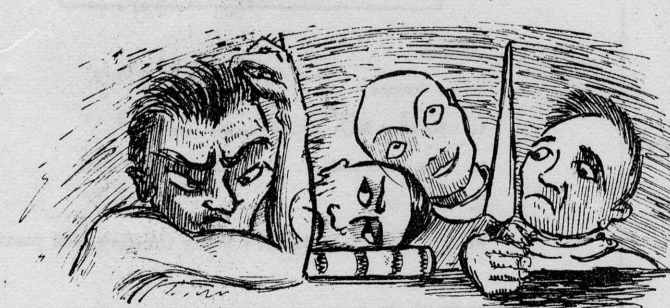
There was a time when dainty Mignonette  
Was rather more than less affectionate.  
Each peeping dawn would spot some gentle boy  
Scuttling home, his footsteps charged with joy,  
To stir his bedclothes into such array  
As might withstand much scrutiny next day.

This was the time when every bloke in sight  
Did seem apparelled in celestial light.

Alas! as all things pass, one dreadful night  
She said "No more", and blushed, and hid from sight.  
'Twas thought she wished to wed and would recover  
The pureness that deserves a constant lover.  
Ah woe! to hear sweet Mignonette aver  
That Immorality was not for her!

Within an hour the village slumped in gloom:  
The Poet raved himself into the tomb;  
The Scholar could not settle to his book;  
The Curate wore a lean and wistful look;  
The Butcher, with a smile of mute appeal,  
Detached a tumpo, and minced it with some veal..

When winter came, the grief was not dispelled  
And all the air a solemn stillness held.



### CANTO 2.

Saint Agnes's Eve- An bitter chill it was!  
The monkey on the village pub sign froze,  
And chattered brassily with teeth of ice  
To chill-snod winter birds and raw-nosed mice.

Inside the pub no cheerful blaze did gleam:  
A dismal candle shed a doleful beam  
Which guttered palely in each mournful face,  
Disclosed on each a miserable grimace,  
Then tottered to the tankards dark with dust  
And perished in the pewter dull with rust.

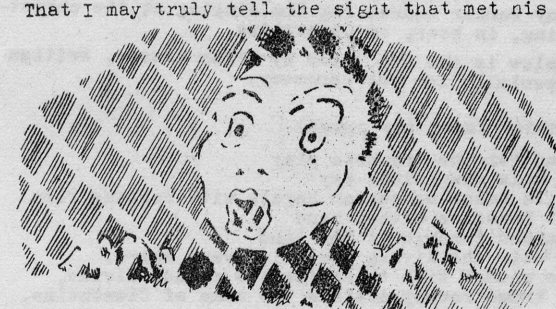
A sudden crash! A young man smote the bar  
And spake. His voice was firm and carried far.  
Many a simple maiden thrilled to hear  
This challenge proudly uttered, clarion clear.  
"I'll come to thee ere morning, Mignonette.  
No force nam ever held Childe Roland yet!"

Then out he strode, out in the swirling snow.  
Wild eyed, the huddled mourners watched him go.

### CANTO 3.

Childe Roland to the dark tower came wherein  
The lovely sinner strove to banish sin.  
He struck the door: nought save the echo spoke.  
He twined his arms about a creaking oak  
And swung to where a window broad and high  
Flung an unearthly light into the sky.

Ye Muses nine! Give ear unto my cry  
That I may truly tell the sight that met his eye!



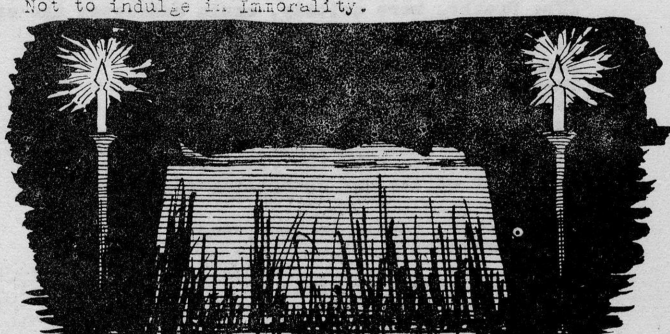
### CANTO 4.

The reader who has knowledge of these things  
Will know that he who grabs a tree and swings  
Aloft to where a window broad and high  
Flings any sort of light into the sky  
Is likely to be rather short of breath,  
And not to breathe may cause an early death.

Childe Roland then, caught in this pretty pass,  
Expelled some air which fell upon the glass,  
Where-on lay sundry points of nucleation  
(Ions, impurities and radiation)  
Which caused a catastrophic condensation.  
Thus when he tried to look, Childe Roland saw  
A patina of frosted glass- no more.

The shock was such, Childe Roland lost his hold  
And fell, and died exhausted by the cold.

The moral of this tale is clear to me:  
Not to indulge in immorality.





## Christening of Clementine



Tony Werner conducting the singing at the christening, in beer, of Clementine.

Below is the Ode, read by Brian Lowson, written especially for the ceremony.

(Orator faces the crowd)

Loud let the trumpets play  
On this auspicious day  
While belching cannon bursts with reeling fire.  
Let brass on either hand  
Resound throughout the land  
To stir the living youth in every shire.  
Now wedded with these festive sounds divine,  
We thund'rously acclaim the name of Clementine.

Our far flung envoys went  
To Horsmonden in Kent  
Where in a field of scented hops she lay.  
They brought her home in state—  
A good six hundredweight  
Of finest coal was taken on the way.  
And now, my friends, our Clementine is here;  
That field of scented hops did not provide her bier.

(The Orator turns to the Tractor)

We all must come to dust,  
And though decay and rust  
Consume thee at a hundredweight per annum,

There's yet a century  
Of healthful life for thee—  
A hundred years! Who else of us will span 'em?  
And so in praise of thee we raise our song  
For, calling thee immortal, we cannot be far wrong.

(The Orator, more quietly, again addresses the crowd)

Oh friends, when years lie dead  
About each silver head  
That rises now so confident and young,  
Then shall our thoughts, with tears,  
Dwell on these earlier years  
And half-forgotten glories shall be sung.  
Then shall each tell the youngest of his line  
The story of the day we christened Clementine

(The Orator, bottle in hand, turns finally to the tractor)

The Royal School of Mines  
Regales no friend with wines:  
In English beer we celebrate thy fame.  
Roll through the years to be  
In splendid majesty,  
And, growing old, bring honour to our name.  
We wish thee well; may fortunes grace be thine.  
Now, washed in foaming ale, we name thee Clementine.

## Letters to the Editor:

INVESTORS DIVERSIFIED SERVICES, INC.  
Minneapolis 2, Minnesota.

Dear Friend,

This chain letter is started by a man like yourself, in the hope that it will bring relief and happiness to tired and bored working men.

Unlike most chain letters, this does not cost you a red cent. Simply send a copy of this letter to five of your friends who are tired and bored. Then bundle up your wife and send her to the man whose name appears on the top of the list. When your name appears on the top of the list, you will receive 16,748 women. Some of them will be a hell of a big improvement on what you had. Have faith; do not break the chain. One man did and he got his old woman back.

Sincerely,

Bill Hudson

Tommy Manville.  
King Farouk.  
Errol Flynn.  
Artie Shaw.  
Rubirosa.

P.S. At the date of writing this, a friend of mine had received 356 women. They buried him yesterday. It took three undertakers thirty-six hours to get the smile off his face.

## Pythagoram

1	2	3	
	4		
	5		
6			

CLUES.

Across

Down

1.  $\frac{1}{2}c(a^2 + b^2)$

2.  $(a+b+c)^3$

4.  $\frac{1}{2}ac$  reversed

3.  $a! + b! + c!$

6.  $a^c + c^a$

Find a, b, c, all numbers being integers, and positive.

*Guildsmen!*  
**NEW! £1-1-0 PRIZE AWARDED FOR THE BEST SHORT ARTICLE FOR THE GUILD'S ENGINEER**

WRITE YOUR ARTICLE DURING THE CHRISTMAS VACATION IN TIME FOR THE CLOSING DATE: 1ST FEB.

**FIRST YEAR STUDENTS NOTE:** YOUR ARTICLES PARTICULARLY WELCOME! THOSE SUBMITTED WHICH ARE NOT PRINTED WILL BE RETURNED WITH A HELPFUL CRITICISM. THE PRIZE IS TO ENCOURAGE THE WRITING OF SHORT, INFORMAL ARTICLES OF ENGINEERING INTEREST (LONGER AND MORE TECHNICAL PAPERS COMPETE FOR THE LINKS CLUB PRIZE)

More details from Engineering SocY Notice Bd.



## SOMNAMBULATIONS UP THE GREEK

The circumstances under which I am writing this are rather strange, and it is true to say that until five minutes ago I had no intention or indeed no necessity of setting down on paper the strange adventure which within the space of one week has put ten years in age on my appearance.

Perhaps I had better explain the reason for my sitting outside a small cave on a bleak windswept moor, writing a story, which if it is to have a conclusion will just pass off as one of a thousand unexplained stories. Yet if there is no conclusion, the reader must draw upon his own imagination to visualise the possible fate which has prevented me from writing it.

Just one week ago I had a rather strange dream, which although rather meaningless the following morning, began to have some small significance when the same dream visited my slumbers the next night. Once again the bright morning sunlight streaming in through my window helped to clear away the strange vision of the dark hours. During the day I could not prevent my thoughts from turning to the dream which had haunted my slumbers on the last two evenings. On the third night I went to bed with mixed feelings of curiosity and fear. As the cold November wind swept down from the moors and a distant clock struck two my curiosity was satisfied whilst my fear was renewed with violent exaggeration.

I am walking along a little used track across a part of the moor unknown to myself, and rounding a small rise I see a small opening set in a low line of dark crags. I have no control over the intense curiosity which leads me to explore the dark passage which enters into the cliff. I reach a certain point in the passage and the dream fades. I wake up and find myself cold and shivering in the solitude of my own dark room. For seven nights I have been the victim of this frightening visitation. Each night I have been led further along the passage, and by the increasing fear within me I know that the meaning of my dream is shortly to be revealed, and I know that the secret is contained at the end of the passage. By my fear I know that whatever I find will be beyond the society of earthly beings.

To-day is Sunday and in order to escape from the veil of fear that shrouds my house, I have motored out onto the moors. Leaving the car parked off the road, I set out across a deserted part of the moor unknown to myself. With sudden horror I discovered that the path I was now on was the dreaded path of my dream. Drawn on by the same irresistible urge I experience in my dream, I continue until the path ends. The small cliff that confronts me is to familiar by now, and I realise that my mystery will shortly be solved - if only by myself. It has just occurred to me that before I enter from the light into the dark I will set down the few words you have just read. At least you will know part of my story. The fear which has haunted me for the last week has gone, and I am left only with the desire to write a conclusion to what I have already written. Soon it will be dark and so I must hurry. Already the storm clouds are gathering, and as I lay down my pen the first drops of rain start to fall.

Two winning verses from the 'FELIX' Limerick competition.

There once was a young lady botanist  
Of limerick lines is the rettestist  
That's ever been set.  
I'm ready to bet  
It will bloody soon be the forgottenist.

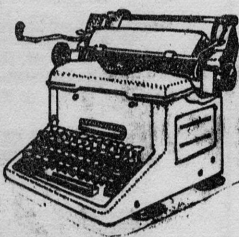
Watt A. Wordsworth

There once was a young lady botanist  
At numerous suitors she shot and missed  
When offered addresses  
She boldly confesses  
"No thanks boys, I've already got a list."

A.C. Neville

## Typewriters?

Christopher Sholes was the first man to produce a really workable typewriter. In 1873 he contracted the firm of E. Remington and Sons for its manufacture, and now the name is a household word. We buy, sell, loan and repair not only Remingtons, but also many other makes. We have special terms for students and our name is



TUCKER OF 118c, CROMWELL ROAD, S.W.7.  
MACHINES HIRED WEEKLY OR MONTHLY

## Forthcoming Diversions

Friday, December 9th.

I.C. Barber Shop: 178 Queensgate. Open 8.30-5.30.  
Art Exhibition: Committee Room A. 3rd. floor Beit Building - by lift.  
Film Society: 'SHANE' and 'NEIGHBOURS' 6.45p.m.  
Guilds Carnival: PAWNEE POTLATCH.  
Photographic Society: "Colour Photography for Beginners" by Charles Hynds, A.I.B.P., A.R.P.S.  
Botany Lecture Theatre. 5.15 P.M.

Saturday, December 10th.

Last day of the Art Exhibition.

Monday, December 12th.

Come Carol Singing with R.C.M. and Q.E.C. Meet in Union archway, Prince Consort Road at 7.00p.m.  
R.C.S. Smoking Concert. 7.30p.m. Ayrton Hall.

Tuesday, December 13th.

Hall Dinner. Evening Dress.

Wednesday, December 14th.

Natural History Society Christmas Party. 7.30p.m. Ayrton Hall. Tickets 2/6.

Tuesday 13th. Wednesday 14th. Thursday 15th.

I.C.D.S. 'THE LADY'S NOT FOR BURNING' - Christopher Fry. See advertisement page 2.

Friday December 16th.

DISMISS!

## Christmas thoughts of a Brownbagger

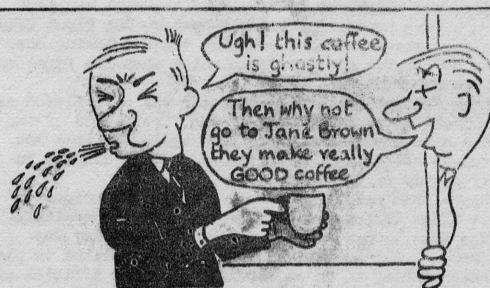
by a Nelson Emeritus.

Unfortunately the Christmas 'vacation' is almost with me again. Once again I have to face that period which for me is colourless except for Christmas morning. Father is giving me a new slide rule this year. Not very long after I return from the bitter grind of this 'holiday' comes - exams! If the others don't work like me and my friends, we say that they will never get through.

It really is not fair to be disparaging about people like me who treat our studies with utmost seriousness. We shall be the leaders of the nation. It was with great difficulty that I was able to find time to write this article for FELIX, but it is about time somebody understood our point of view. Perhaps I will buy the paper for once and see what it is like. Of course, I won't read it during the first lecture because Professor Finklestein sometimes makes mistakes on the blackboard and he would probably be disappointed if I did not point them out to him. I wonder if he would think I was 'creeping' if I sent him a Christmas card this year.

Naturally, I can afford to do things like that. I have half of my grant left over this term. I am wondering what to give my friends and relations for Christmas. However, I must not be too rash as Professor Finklestein says that we will need six new textbooks for his subject next half-session. I thought that my relations would be very impressed if I sent them the most expensive college Christmas cards. They are very interested in my college career - in fact Uncle George says that we have a budding Einstein in the family. Personally I think he is going a bit too far. I might become a lecturer at I.C. It would be fun to get my own back on these boisterous rude fellows who object to me working on Wednesday afternoons.

In conclusion then, may I wish the readers of this humble article a successful vacation and a Happy Christmas. I hope that they will come back afterwards with a better understanding of OUR POINT OF VIEW.



morning coffee • lunch • tea  
**JANE BROWN**  
7, EXHIBITION ROAD.

9 to 6



# SPORTS NEWS

## RUGBY CLUB REVIEW

The season has now almost reached the half-way mark and I.C. have every reason to feel proud of the club's results to date.

The 1st XV has won 10, lost 3 and drawn 1 of its matches, scoring 208 points with 77 against. The forwards are now playing well together, and owe much to the enthusiastic leadership of the captain Brian Corbett. The backs are sound in attack and defence, despite some eccentricity at outside half.

I.C. have reached the semi-final of the University Cup by two magnificent victories over powerful opponents in King's (24-0) and Royal Vets (22-0). In the match against Vets I.C. faced a crisis when Dingle was injured early in the match. However Palmer acquitted himself with distinction at the unaccustomed position of scrum half, and the team was able to rally to a fine victory. They meet Wye in the semi-final, and last Saturday beat them 9-0 in a "friendly" game. Barnes scored two tries and Lewis kicked a penalty. The game was otherwise undistinguished except for an impassioned appeal by the I.C. captain "to keep up with the play"-directed not at his own forwards but at the referee.

For the first time I.C. are running six regular teams, a noteworthy milestone in the club's fine history. All the teams have good records. The 2nd XV have achieved this despite the insobriety of their leader. The A XV took Wye by storm in more ways than one, and have discovered a new brilliant wing three-quarters to supplement the talent they already boast at scrum-half.

	W	D.	L.	Pts.Fcr.	Pts. Agst
2nd	5	1	2	127	45
A	5	1	2	86	61
ExA	4	0	4	154	68
B	6	0	1	164	51
C	4	0	2	114	48

## Swimming Club at Southampton

Last Saturday the Swimming Club travelled down to Southampton for a match against the University. This is the first time that the Club has travelled so far for a match.

In the swimming, Clark and Mr Chesney took first and second places in the 100 yards freestyle, giving I.C. a good start. The 100 yards breaststroke yielded an excellent win by Biggs of Southampton, with Robinson of I.C. not far behind.

In the backstroke, Clark gained 1st. place for I.C. At that time, I.C. only had to win one of the two relays, to win the match. Southampton won the first, and I.C. had to swim their best to win the freestyle relay by half a yard.

The final result was: I.C. 21 pts.: Southampton 17 pts.

In the water-polo match, Southampton started off with two quick goals from the half-way mark before I.C. had found their "sea legs". The score at half-time was 4-1 for Southampton.

In the second half, I.C. played their best polo this season, bringing the final score to 5-5. I.C. goal-scorers were Clark(2), Lempard, Hoy and Cowan.

Last Thursday the second team beat London Hospital 2nds. 4-1 in a polo match at Bethnal Green Baths.

## Squash Club out of U.L. Cup

With one match yet to be played the club can look back on a very successful terms squash. The first team have played eleven matches, winning ten and losing one. The one defeat was against Westminster when the final score after a hard match was 3-2.

This fixture against Westminster was also played as a tournament match being part of the first round of the U.L. 3 a-side championship. Here again the team was unfortunate the match being decided against us only in the Fifth game of the last tie.

Since that match the team have been victorious against Kings College and University College Hospital.

The draw is now being made for the Whiteley Cup tournament. All members of the club are invited to play and those wishing to do so should contact an official of the club or sign their name on the list provided on the squash club notice board.

Would those clubs who would like their activities reported in "Felix" please send in their reports to the Sports Editor by the Saturday night, (or Sunday morning at the latest) before "Felix" is on sale. This heartfelt plea is issued jointly by the Sports Ed. and a friend of his.

## I. C. A. F. C.

The 1st XI have had mixed fortunes in the last few matches. A resounding 5-1 defeat by L.S.E. in the league gave our players much to think about in the way of constructive play and keenness in tackle. However we seemed to have learnt the lesson by the following Saturday Nov. 26th when Corinthian Casuals III were beaten 5-2. A very definite improvement in the standard of play was noticed in this game and the half backs and forwards were swinging the ball about and making use of the long pass down the middle. The latter led to two goals being scored by G.S.Green, last years captain, who has recently made a very welcome return to the first team.

On Saturday Dec. 3rd. the 1st and 2nd XI's entertained Reading University and enjoyed two very keen matches. The first team drew 3-3 in a game which was full of thrills and good goals even though the midfield play was generally scrappy. The second XI went down 2-3, after scoring the first two goals, in a game they claimed they should never have lost.

We apologised to the members of the 4th XI affected by the recent cancellations. On all but one occasion this has been caused by lack of support for this team. Next Saturday the 1st team play their old rivals Goldsmiths in the second round of the cup. Any supporters will be most welcome if only to drown the shrieks of those feminine Goldsmith's aspirants on the touchline.

## CROSS-COUNTRY

Of late, the fortunes of the club have been mixed. The second team have been beaten by Old Brentwoods, and Romford, whilst their match nine days ago was declared void, owing to several of the runners losing their way in the fog.

A fortnight ago, the first team, with six men away representing the University, lost to U.C. but just managed to beat Kings. The following Wednesday their match with Q.M.C. was cancelled, because of fog.

Last Saturday's race, however, raised the club's morale and the hopes for the Championships. Conway and Meller ran very well to gain themselves places in the first team for the "Champs". With good packing by the other members of the team, the race was won easily, the overall results being: (i) I.C. 1st. (ii) Raynes Park. (iii) Ranelagh Harriers. (iv) King's College 2nd. (v) I.C. 2nd.

## R.S.M. Cross-country Trial.

A unique athletic event took place on Tuesday Nov. 29th. during the lunch break. Some twenty runners turned out to run round one lap of the road relay course in Hyde Park. Mr. Lavers won. Mr. Tony Werner, R.S.M. Vice-President was last in approximately double the winner's time, having encountered social obstacles at Marble Arch. Most of those who turned out are still stiff from their efforts.

## HOCKEY CLUB

Since the previous "Felix" report the first eleven has suffered a series of unfortunate defeats, the most important being in the second round of the U.L. cup. Drawn against U.C. with five University players, I.C. played with great grit and determination and held this strong side to a 0-1 defeat. If the team reproduce this spirit in future games, then results are sure to improve. The other two teams continue to play patchily.

## FIRST TEAM FIXTURES

### Assn. Football;

10th December: Second Round U.L. Cup.  
v Goldsmiths College. Away.

14th December:  
v Westminster Hospital. Away.

### Cross Country Club.

10th December: U.L. Championships and Inter-Collegiate Championships- Reehampton

### Squash Club:

13th December: v University College. Away.

### Rugby Football:

10th December: v University Vandals. Home.

### Hockey:

10th December: 1st Eleven v Morten. Away.