It's twenty-five years since we first went to press,
Our first College newspaper facing the test.
The critics were many; the helpers were few,
The usual procedure when something is new.

Great newspapers fall, it is strange to relate:
The Sketch and the Herald both met their sad fate.
But stout-hearted FELIX faced up to the fight,
His staff often working well into the night.

He suffered his critics both nasty and nice
And even found time to chase Union mice.
With banner unfurled, FELIX marches with time
Completely undaunted, and now in his prime.

(R.B. Fletcher)

SO HERE it finally is:
the issue you have all
been waiting for (patiently
we hope). The production
of this Twenty-fifth Anni-
versary Edition has been
characterised by an
unbelievable series of
problems and crises culmin-
ating in the postponement
of the publication date
till today.

Last Monday, the FELIX
25th Anniversary Dinner
was held in the Union Upper
Dining Hall and seventy
people attended including
eight past Editors.

The two after dinner
speakers were the present
Editor, Michael Williams,
and the second Editor,
Clifford Hargreaves, who
came all the way from the
Netherlands in order to
attend. The first Editor,
Ted Hughes, unfortunately
could not make it because
he was giving a farewell
party for his daughter who
was emigrating to New
Zealand the following day.

The final toast of the
evening was - "Keep the
Cat free!"
TWENTY-FIVE years ago to the very day (December 9th, 1949) the first FELIX appeared: seven sheets of Roneo’d white foolscap held by a single staple in the corner.

The original FELIX cat was a fully-behaviored creature strolling along with his hands behind his back sporting a Cheshire grin. That first edition of 600 copies sold out (it was sold in those days, and it may come as a surprise to some that FELIX only went free in October 1971) in about an hour and the subsequent editions of 1,000 were equally successful.

Many times the Editor had his critics. Some were men of words and little action while others tried to be physically violent. However, the editors, having catlike senses, somehow managed to zap them where it hurts. These battles were numerous and as varied in vigour and style as one can imagine. Cats have nine lives, this cat has not lost one yet!

I condemn the reprobates, on the Leeds

University council who passed the motions condemning the terrorists activities of the IRA. The student body should not tolerate such irresponsible acts by anyone let alone its own representatives. My faith in students’ behaviour as regards their rational and social responsibility was restored on reading that 3,000 students turned out at a Union meeting in Leeds to show their disgust at the actions of the council members. By passing a vote of no confidence against these members and forcing them to resign, Leeds’ students have set an example for students all over the world. Hurrah for Leeds’ students and ‘Beware student Leaders’ is the message.

It is rather by coincidence than design that the current edition is coming out on exactly the same day as the first, twenty-five years ago. This is solely due to the fact that our variotypist has been sick for two days thus delaying this issue.

I hope you enjoy this ‘Twenty-fifth Anniversary’ edition.

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LETTES

Imperial College Union, 25th November.

Sir,

Your reply to our letter last week (More on Cross Country) seemed to suggest you have entirely failed to grasp the point of our complaint.

We accept that the Sports Editor’s position is semi-autonomous and would not like it any other way. We now know about ‘the appropriate channels through which all sports reports should go’, and we now use these channels.

Our point however, is that these channels were not known to us at the beginning of term, so we reasoned that the best idea was to give the friendly sabbatical ‘FELIX’ Editor with whom overall responsibility for this publication rests. It did not seem unreasonable that a sabbatical Editor should have the time to direct all the articles and reports he receives to their proper destinations; but alas we were badly mistaken.

We are sure that FELIX does not take up so much of your time that you cannot afford a few moments to make the journey across the Beit Quad to drop a wayward article in the Union letter rack. This leaves us* wondering what you do with your time and therefore our money.

Dave Jones, Steve Webb, Wilf Welford.

P.S. 'Complete indifference' is not a cheap remark: we feel it accurately reflects your attitude. You might hold a competition to find the most witty synonym for 'executive procedures'.

P.P.S. Judging by the state of many of the articles appearing in FELIX we certainly would be unwise to imply any malicious intent on your part, but may we enquire as to the whereabouts of several words and phrases missing from our letter; in particular that part where in we recorded your remark that sports reports had nothing to do with you. May we suggest that a proof-reader might be used to good effect.

(May I suggest that you come round to the FELIX office so that we can thrash out exactly what you are bitching about. As far as I can see, you are prepared that some Cross-Country reports were not printed towards the beginning of term. I cannot see that this necessarily warrants the above snide remarks. I look forward to meeting you).

Correspondence on this subject is now closed.

Maths Department, 2nd December, 1974

Dear Sir,

Being a ‘scientist’ may be no excuse for political or social ignorance (Letters Nov. 22); it is however every reason not to form an opinion without sufficient consideration; one should not accept others’ opinions as one’s own without thinking. Expecting students and people outside education to take a dislike to the discretionary grant system when they probably don’t even know what it is, how it operates, how much money in involved or the alternative (if any), is absurd. The present grants system may be unfair, our leaders may know it to be unfair, but until it is shown by reasoned argument that it is unfair, little support for the campaign can be expected from students here, even less from the tax-paying public.

Being ‘engineers’ also, consideration must also be given to the practical side of matter; would one be prepared to see a reduction in old-age pensions, say, to give more students full grants? Obviously that is not the real choice, yet the money has to come from somewhere; from which piggy-bank should it be taken? Would we prefer to see less building of primary schools, schools hospitul, less war? Saying that the channel tunnel

Cont’d on page 4.
WANTED
People for humping paper on
Wed. 11th December, 1974
in the old Union Office - Beit Arch
at 2.00 p.m.
£2.00
for an hour's work.

Seminar on CYPRUS organised by
Overseas Students Committee and
Anglo-Cyprus Association.

In the Chair: Sir DAVID HUNT

Speakers will include: Lord CARADON
Mr. POLYS POLYVIUS

Tuesday December 10th, 5.30 - 9.00 p.m.
College Block, Lecture Theatre A (Level 5).
(Wine and Snacks)

VERONICA SHERWOOD, an
auntie from Ashford in
Middlesex, is in the Department
of Geology and is studying in
her final year. She is the
President of the De La Beche
Club this year and also finds
time to be on the ICWA
Committee. This photo was
taken only after much
persuasion. Her reluctance is
illustrated by her subsequent
quote 'I feel a bit old for this
sort of thing'.

When asked what she likes
best, the reply came 'Spending
money and fur coats'. D.L.B.
Beware!

IF Only:
Robynne Fletcher

IN TRUE school tradition I was 'volunteered' to write a few
words for FELIX this week. I hasten to add however, that even
at the risk of jeopardising a discretionarily awarded diploma I
would have refused had I not rather looked forward to an oppor-
tunity of expressing some of my views on the topics often raised
in student circles, and I hope,
the views of some of my colleagues.

In spite of the tirades of
abuse we suffer (apart from
those poured upon us by the
foreign members of the staff
here!) from the socially con-
scious members of the
community, I have not yet
begun to feel guilty about my
lack of participation in
organised 'fun' and 'good
causes' - As for spending a
Sunday afternoon with my legs
tied up and chasing an in-
animate object - well, I can
think of better positions! Such
as bent over the garden, a paint
pot, or someone's wheelchair
for example.

I protest too - by staying at
home - against the move to
demand higher grants and an
end to means testing. Students
may have campaigned for and
obtained the right to vote at 18,
they should then be prepared to
take a responsible attitude
towards helping to finance
themselves from that age.
Looking to the future, it is us
who will be expected to
subsidise not only our own
little 'diddums' but someone
else's by means of increasingly
high taxes. The left-wing
members of the NUS, together
with those of the Trade Unions
and of the Labour party, have
already been largely respon-
sible for eroding much of
the freedom of individuals in
this country - viz. the ban on
right-wing speakers of so-
called educational establish-
ments, besides the curbs on
initiative and incentive in the
field of employment, and an
inclination towards too much
dependence on the 'State'.

Such people as the former
Lord Stansgate and Lord
Stansgate have con-
descendingly taken upon
themselves to try to deny
others the opportunities from
what they themselves have
have already benefitted.

Whatever has happened to
that once familiar phrase,
'Well, it's a free country isn't
it?'.

To those not initiated in
the strange and wonderful
intricacies of IC (women to be
excluded from the bar, and
THAT rag-nag!) FELIX is
largely incomprehensible.

NEWSPAPER, as predicted by
Orwell, reviewed recently by a
well known colour supplement
and, practised in FELIX, is
trying to indoctrinate us. Is
'The Theta Affaire' significant?
(Come round to see me some-
time and we can check it out-
Ed.) or is it just the nonsense
it appears? Wellsoc, Dransoc
and Gasysoc (the last very
doubtful) have been adopted
in the steps of Engsoc.
Apathetic (shudder) is the word
applied to anyone who does
not take part in barbarian
sports, such as chariot racing,
and narrow-minded to anyone
who does not enjoy primitive
noise forms, that is to say
discos.

Last week some people
here, staff as well as students,
were rather upset by the
suggestion that we would
eventually end up sharpening
the pencils and lying to the
wives of IC graduates. Well,
everyone has his price don't
they? Seriously though there
is no reason nowadays for
to subscribe to such
generalisations. Contrary to
popular belief many of us are
here at IF to broaden our
horizons, via the perspectives
of France, Germany, Spain and
Russia. Secretarial subjects,
although important, are kept to
a minimum a very decisive
point in the college's favour.

There is another important
advantage in following a
bi-lingual secretarial course,
the choice of country to which
emigré is not quite so
limited!

I expect though, that I shall
still be here to read Katie's
article in FELIX next week.
is a ludicrous project and should be scrapped is no answer; sending hundreds of our students abroad is a ludicrous project and our democratic influence on there have to be priorities: short shrift be given to the importance, to suggest the government to decide. Though we must use its forms should be equal priority must be given to them. reality: some things are inherently more useful than others, and, when there is a shortage of finance generally, some things must be given more weight is to lose sight of this and that, but lets go to Mars because that would be interesting, lets do this and that, but lets get our world is an unfair place; there is a lot more unfairness to redress than just the sex imbalance. Sir, I am amazed that your esteemed journal is prepared to publish inane letters. I am sure that the Union Bar should demand that the average IC student stop enjoying himself. Surely the Union Bar is the place where the student herself wants to be. Therefore, to stop him getting pissed, drinking yards etc., would seem ludicrous.

Sir, With regard to the ICWA President’s article in FELIX 22nd Nov., 1974, I see no reason, or right, why whistler and my friends in IC should demand that the average IC student stop enjoying himself. Surely the Union Bar is the place where the student wants to drink may do so. Therefore, to stop him getting pissed, drinking yards etc., would seem ludicrous.

Finally, drawing Miss Dunning’s attention to an article by Kate McKinnon in the same edition: ‘The common outcry from girls at IC is that they do not get a fair deal, but how many are guilty of looking like men, mucking in with the lads and walking along as if they had just stepped down from a horse’.

I suggest that the women of IC get their tactics for the war of the sexes sorted out before they enter battle, to carry out their causes against oppression from their schools, outside employers, and worse still, in the attitude of the men of IC.

Sir, In reply to the IF article in the last issue of FELIX, I should like to ask what gives Miss McKinnon the right to set herself up as judge and jury of an entire college about which she obviously knows very little, and believe herself and the other women of IF are the Cleopatras and Elizabeth Is of the world (I should just like to mention a student grant?), I feel we have more important day to day battles than whether or not our make-up’s patchy.

It is time we threw off the shackles of a society that dictates the shape of our body, the colour of our hair and eyes, our only assets when voicing an opinion. Perhaps it does flatter the ego to win an argument by female charm and gain the admiration of your male opponent – but it is admiration of the body, not the mind.

If at present the only way to gain recognition is by dressing more like a man, then keep to your jeans. You are, after all, as much a woman in jeans as you are in a dress.

Yours faithfully, Julia Dunning. ICWA President.

Imperial College, 26th Nov., 1974.

Dear Sir, I admire every, and any woman here who has the willpower to go through with particularly a Mining or Engineering course. So we don’t all go around looking like Parade models (did anyone mention a student grant?), I feel we have more important day to day battles than whether or not our make-up’s patchy.

It is time we threw off the shackles of a society that dictates the shape of our body, the colour of our hair and eyes, our only assets when voicing an opinion. Perhaps it does flatter the ego to win an argument by female charm and gain the admiration of your male opponent – but it is admiration of the body, not the mind.

If at present the only way to gain recognition is by dressing more like a man, then keep to your jeans. You are, after all, as much a woman in jeans as you are in a dress.

Yours faithfully, Julia Dunning. ICWA President.
Dramatic Changes

Imperial College Dramatic Society (hereinafter known as Dramsoc or ICDA) was formed in 1912, unfortunately it wasn’t able to become active until 1918, and a year or so later was united with 'The RCS Musical Society' to form 'The Imperial College Musical and Dramatic Society' which put on its first full length play, 'School for Scandal' (Sheridan), in Easter 1921.

Moving on to 1933 brings me to the point of this pre-FELIX ramble; for during this year the stage crew got together to reconstruct the stage into a more solid and permanent structure than that used before and in the process spent every last penny - in E.s.d.l - the society possessed. Nevertheless Dramsoc continued undaunted, occupying what is at present the Union Office and ICWA lounge, for at this time the Union building was only two floors in height. For the next few years the musical side of the society declined, the electrics were condemned, and in 1940 the society was re-instated as ICDS. In 1945 the stage was again modified and during the next few years the society was brought into full swing again.

In 1949 (at last!!!) Dramsoc produced two plays: 'A Murder Has Been Arranged' (Emlyn Williams) from March 21st to 23rd and the Christmas show (7th-10th December) 'Much Ado About Nothing' (Shakespeare); chairs had to be borrowed from the Royal Albert Hall and tickets were about six shillings (30 noddle pence - which compares very well with today's price of 40 pence).

Within ten years the society's existence was again disturbed, for the extension of the union building, and a few productions were held outside college. However, in 1956 the new building was opened and the society occupied the new Concert Hall, which contains an extremely well equipped stage (compared with some West End theatres), dressing rooms and a storeroom which acts as headquarters of the society. The first production under the new roof 'Loftur' (Sigurjonsson) reputed to be the first performance of the play in English. The production was in conjunction with the Comus Players (who are I believe currently in revival); the next a double bill of 'Trials by Jury' (Gilbert & Sullivan) and 'Sganarelle' (Moliere) was with the Musical Society.

More recently technicians have been continually modifying and improving equipment and the Society has put on such plays as 'Arsenic and Old Lace' (Kesselring), 'The Taming of the Shrew' (Shakespeare), 'Under Milk Wood' (Dylan Thomas) and most recently 'Murder in the Cathedral' (T.S. Elliot) produced in the Great Hall.

Last christmas we produced 'Camino Real' by Tennessee Williams which was an awkward play both technically and artistically. Easter saw 'As You Like It' (Shakespeare) which was also taken on tour last summer (see an earlier FELIX). This term's is a complete contrast - a double bill of plays by Tom Stoppard 'The Real Inspector Hound' and 'Albert's Bridge'. The latter is originally a radio play and both plays may be described as comedies!

Dramatic Society's latest production, 'The Real Inspector Hound'.

C&G Motor Cycle Section wish FELIX another 25 YEARS' SUCCESS.

SPOT THE knobbliest knees in College! The photograph is one of Mr. Dave Salisbury, Student Residence Officer and a Physicist. Both these qualifications, however, are dimmed by his possession of such knobs knees, which won him the title of Mr. ICWA earlier in the term. Well known around college, and not the least for his wearing of an immensely recognisable purple velvet suit (with matching bow tie), Dave has already shown himself to be an active member of ICWA. Say no more!
changed markedly from those the IC government, he will find attitudes to heads into the world of industry and achieve through the power of science'. Scientists and technologists. Their status expanded to meet the growing demand for poor relations of the other professions. Development) on a much larger scale. Began to invest in R&D (Research and science and technology. Recognising their contribution to the war effort, science was in a 50's and into the 60's. Science was in a euphoria lasted throughout the 50's and into the 60's. Science was in a. This euphoria lasted throughout the 50's and into the 60's. Science was in a.
USUALLY DRAG acts get right up my nose. However, to my surprise, just as this one was creeping up my left nostril, I began to enjoy it. This uncharacteristic pleasure I attribute almost entirely to the presence of Mr. Roger Ruskin Spear. Apart from having a very fine christian name, he has a humour which belongs in the ranks of the pioneering Python or the inimitable Goons. Unfortunately, though, after a good start, and an extremely expressive guitar solo on a 3 necked-3 stringed instrument, even Mr. Spear, while interviewing the sweet young aspirants to the title 'Drag Queen 1974', resorted to the standard kind of predictable sexual innuendo gags that we associate with the Miss World fiasco.

Preceding the drag contest was the rag contest; sadly irrelevant this year following the abandonment of the Rag procession. Fiona Cassidy, of Materials Science II, was the winner, and a worthy one in my humble opinion. The honour of being drag queen falls upon a person calling herself Hula — a feller from G & G Union whose real name is something like Pham.

It is a great pity that IC has no department of psychology, as I would be fascinated to find out why people find it desirable to temporarily opt out of their normal sexual roles and adopt not only the attire, but the mannerisms of the opposite sex.

I end with a word of praise for the organisers for the really good quality/high level sound they managed to put out during the disco part of the event.
As usual, those brave enough to venture onto the Concert Hall stage had to face barrages of heckling from the audience which, again as usual, contained a high proportion of Guildsmen for an RCS event.

The show kicked off in high gear with a sketch from Maths II: "Professor Laithwaite, you are charged with breaking Newton's Third Law of Motion — how do you plead guilty or very guilty?"

This was followed by the Magic Roundabout Sketch which won the barrel a couple of years ago. Not as polished a performance as before (witness cardboard not real guitar for Dylan). Next was the Guilds sketch. I didn’t catch the title but it probably was something like: ‘Pooftahs (as fairies) in vague Shakespearean terms also using as many Shakespearean titles as possible’. Though I suppose Charlie Wrigley in drag was some consolation.

Chemistry Seven (all one of him) gave a commentary on a test-match. How many innuendoes did you spot? I lost count but maybe it’s my filthy mind! Then there was the stripper who was good.

After the interval there was the drag artist, who wasn’t good. N’ anyways after the interval I was plished an’ so was the Bishop of South Kensington who was played by John Downs as the guest sketch for Mines. The following sketch from Maths I was rarely audible above some very persistent heckling.

Somewhere along the line I have neglected the Physics II Cinderella sketch and the inter CCU quiz sketch. Then there was the RCS executive sketch and finally the tube station innuendo from Chemistry seven again. Then the stripper appeared again for a final reveal all with able assistance from two other gentlemen.

Finally, Pete (where’s my y-fronts) Teague led RCS in a Kangela which, for once, was not drowned by the Boomalaka—afer all, it was an RCS event. Pity then in a way half the barrel went to Guilds while the other best sketch was judged to be Maths II.

Proceedings were brought to an end with a ‘fug of war’ contest which the RSM and RCS commandants won conclusively; Jenny Jones claimed a victory; John Mortimer claimed a draw and Pete Teague claimed a victory, promptly adding that the other two sides should do the same.

The results of the boat races were as follows:

**C.C.U. Race**
1. City and Guilds.
2. Royal School of Mines.
3. Royal College of Science.

**Women’s Race**
1. Royal School of Mines.
2. City and Guilds College.
3. Royal College of Science.

**Rugby Race**
1. City and Guilds.
2. Royal College of Mines.
3. Royal College of Science.
Robin ‘Killer’ Kerrod

The First Pin-Up

(From FELIX No. 11, October 1950)

Ken Weale

THE SHEETS OF FELIX have drifted silently down until they form a consolidated deposit nearly a foot thick. The thin rectangular lamellae, residues of the life of a myriad organisms, span no fewer than twenty-five distinct Eons; each one indicated by the unfalling recurrence of the Map of South Kensington. The founder-editor called Hughes, who disappeared in an enchanted grove of the New Forest. The folk-sagas tell of their successors: the Presslords Hargreaves and “Curly” Kale; ‘Killer’ Kerrod (who instituted a notorious order of female acolytes in the temple of the Cat); the warrior-editor Bramley who roused the faithful against the wicked birdmen of Phoenix; and many others, down to ‘Verbalcontract’ Dawson and ‘Publicity’ Williams. They are not the imaginative creations of an unknown Tolkien, but real if shadowy figures in their own arcane world.

Only the central problem of the real nature of the Cat-oracle continues to puzzle science. What manner of beast can keep on producing this endless snowstorm of sense and nonsense, triviality and profundity, misinformation and misinterpretation, cynicism, idealism, benevolence and malice? Is it a Power of Darkness or a Child of Light? Is it the creature of the Priest-keepers? Why does it never age or mellow with time? Some say it has acquired the pseudo-immortality of a fundamental particle, and could only by that chance encounter with an anti-Felix from outer space which would radiate its substance across the universe. Others that one day it will fade quietly away, leaving the feline grin behind. No one knows: and while the world wonders the sediment thickens.

K.W. (who thus rebuts the premature obituary notice preserved in Eon II).

SIX MUNCHE UGO I KUDNT EVN SPEL INJUNEER AN NOW I ARE ONE...

(From FELIX No. 150, October 1960.)
25 years of Residence

Dave Salisbury

THE EDITOR of this illustrious publication now in Anno Felicis XXVI approached me with a view to extracting an article from my think-tank. Naturally my subject was to be nostalgic or at least about the life in a somewhat younger IC. Hence I decided to write about Selkirk Hall and Beit Hostel, these being the only college accommodation for students in 1949.

Selkirk Hall to many probably means that part of Southside on the upper right looking from Princes Gardens but 25 years ago Selkirk Hall was a house in Holland Park number 50 to be specific. This house was bought largely due to the generosity of Mr. William Selkirk. He had spent his life in a mining environment and had grown quite wealthy from his work. He wished to establish some mining scholarships and while Mr. G.C.Lowry (the Secretary of the college at the time) was talking to him the subject of residential accommodation was brought up. As a result of this Mr. Lowry persuaded him to donate £17,000 to the Centenary Appeal Fund, in view of this the house was named Selkirk Hall and Mr. Selkirk later had an Hon. ARSM and FIC bestowed on him.

The Wardens of the Halls were Mr. Lowry 1945-51, Mr. RSH Thompson, Maths Dept., 1951-59 and lastly Mr. C.C. Seaford (the Domestic Bursar) 1959-61 when the house was sold to Unilever for the sum of £30,000 which was put to the Sports Centre.

Selkirk Hall had five single and five double rooms for students, the warden lived on the ground floor. A cook for the fifteen students was employed except for Saturday nights. Students signed a book for when they required a meal.

The fire escape system in the Hall was rather rudimentary and consisted of coils of rope which students would hang out of a window and climb down. This very convenient system was used only for late late nights (or early mornings).

The Selkirk Hall tie incorporated a brick in its design. This brick is due to some students permanently acquiring at least one from a building site nearby. The brick was presented to wardens' wives when they made a "fause pas" (or to those who are ignorant when they put their foot in it). The tie has a gold brick alternating with the College crest on a dark blue background.

Beit Hostel, as it was first called, had its origins in a particular entitled "Scheme for the development of Residential Hostels in connection with the Union of the Imperial College of Science and Technology 1942". This pamphlet considered the lack of residential accommodation in universities and colleges to be an obstacle to the social life of the college. Even the UGC report of 3rd Feb. 1947 acknowledged this in Section 12 "Provision for common life and intercourse is a condition of the highest value in a University education. One wishes that they would give the college some money now to build Northside and finish off Eastside so more students can live in, but that present day not 25 years ago.

The Hostel Committee of the Governors decided to erect a hostel "between the western end of the Union and the new (at that time) Botany buildings". 56 students were to be resident with a weekly rent of 11 shillings. The building was to cost £16,000 which came from Union events, RGS, RSMA, Old Centrallians, UGC and Sir Otto Beit who gave £10,000.

The Hostel was opened on Tuesday April 26th, 1926 by Mike Neale President of ICU in 1957, when the hard tennis courts were finally removed. Letters to FELIX at the time, often complained of the eyecore of the rusty meeting around them.

Beit Hostel was run by Miss Sherwood who was the Housekeeper and she performed the duties of housekeeper and more with other College duties. John Owen would clean shoes for 1/6d. What more could one want on a rent of a couple of quid per week?

My thanks for help with this affront to decent English must go to Mrs. Pincore of Archives and Mr. Frank Irving the Warden of Beit.
WHEN IT comes to deciding the most kindly group of students at IC, one of the strongest contenders for any such acclaim must be Elec. Eng. ft. FELIX.

A typical example of their benevolent thoughtfulness was realised only in these past two weeks. They saw a need and acted promptly, bringing a welcome cheer to IC lectures. The fortunate victim of this kindly act was none other than Professor John (Hitch-up-my-trousers) Brown, the Head of Department of Electrical Engineering.

The need was observed during the first seven weeks of term and at last our hearts (or sarcasm) convinced our heads that it was time to act. With Christmas approaching, a quick whip-round was made between two of our morning lectures (when it was mistakenly hoped that everyone was present), and the appropriate Christmas present was decided upon.

With the mission underway, practical and tutorial sessions were overruled, and on that afternoon, a group of eight noble Elec. Eng. stalwarts set off from the JCR on the long trek southwards to Harrods on Brompton Road, armed with a case full of 1p and 2p coins. After nearly turning into Princes Gardens we finally corrected our bearings which took us on a pleasant walk through the news and around Brompton Oratory and on to our destination where our numbers increased by one (on his way to morning lectures?!). A quick and direct march to the relevant shelf was followed by a rather less speedy purchase. An article of the desired nature and price was chosen, whereupon the already bemused shop assistant (having heard about our Professor's indiscretion) had to count the heap of coppers laid one by one before him. We left the congregation of shop assistants for the pipe cleaner section, and then to the gift wrapping counter where we nearly obtained a third gift for our Professor, the gift wrapping girl herself. Unfortunately we did not have enough coppers to afford the pink ribbon to tie her up. Hence part one of the operation was completed by whisking the present back to college and into one of the lockers.

The next part of this epic consisted of eighty bleary-eyed students dragging themselves, uncustomed early, out of bed to make the following Monday's 9.30 lecture on time in order to witness the final ceremony. Having been kept waiting for some ten minutes, an enquiry resulted in the discovery that our efforts had, for the time being, been in vain, and by some quirk of the timetable the lecture was now to be on Tuesday. So, by a superhuman effort, we got to Tuesday's lecture at 9.30 and our honoured Professor could evade us no more.

Amidst a flurry of snapshots, he soon realised that a neatly packed object awaited him on the front desk. With cries of 'Open it' ringing round the lecture theatre he duly obliged, and while the camera men were busily working away, he managed to tear his way through the ribbons and paper and reach the prized contents. Raising the items good humouredly to the chant of 'For He's a Jolly Good Fellow' he came as near to blushing as he ever will; but he always maintained his dignity.

So a final message to all future Electrical Engineering students: remind Prof Brown that it's 'Braces Before Breakfast!' Yes, it was a pair of braces!
WAS NEWTON WRONG?

"No!" Says the Prof.

Riz Shakir

Electrical Engineering department has presented us with numerous surprises to date and Professor Laithwaite has certainly had as much of a hand in these as any other single man. His latest brainchild, (a demonstration of which had been given at the Royal Institution a few weeks ago), sounded fascinating in more ways than one. A request was put in by FEEL that it be allowed to photograph the machine and be given some simple explanations. Professor Laithwaite promptly obliged and a demonstration was put on for us on Thursday, 28th November.

The twin gyroes were made to spin by means of compressed air, until the noise due to the interaction of the compressed air and the surface of the metal became a shriek (speed of gyro ca 1200 rpm). Professor Laithwaite then lifted the gyroscopes about six inches and released them; the motor (this makes the support of the gyroscopes spin in a horizontal direction) was switched on at the same time.

As gyroscopes in turn ran down the parabolic track, the machine (see fig. 1 for position) started to lift. On reaching the bottom of the track, the gyroscopes immediately returned to their original position at the top and subsequently ran down the track. The upthrust thus produced, although varied considerably due to there being only two gyroscopes, but was undoubtably present. The resultant motion was very jerky.

The explanation as to the cause of this upthrust is given by vector summation of the various intermediate forces as the gyroscopes undergo the above mentioned cycle.

Considering a gyro which is already at the top of the motion; it is clear that as it goes down the track it experiences both action and reaction. Thus vector summation gives us a resultant upwards force, and it is this force which produces the lift. Then on placing one’s hand in the way of the arm one experienced considerable force. On the gyro being made to spin it precessed at a considerable rate, however if one placed one’s hand in the way of the precessing gyro, ‘one experienced no force’, all one needed to do was take its weight. In fact, the gyro just approached one’s hand instantaneously came to a stop; dropped down and on releasing immediately started the precession with a ‘constant angular velocity’; in other words there was no time of acceleration or retardation. This implies that the gyro has no angular momentum, this however, is not possible, therefore Professor Laithwaite states that the momentum must be imaginary, i.e. it has square root of negative one in front of it. Professor says it was easier for him to realise this because he is an electrical engineer and therefore has known of similar cases with inductances, where one has to introduce imaginary numbers for some properties.

Above will seem not to be in accordance with Newton’s Laws and indeed this case is not covered by them. However, the Professor points out that Newtonian consideration only covers ‘constant acceleration’, whereas this case involves rate of change of acceleration. Hence Professor Laithwaite claims to have made an extension to Newton’s Laws and not disproved any part of them (reports in some scientific journals that the Professor has disproved these laws are false and unfounded).

Professor was at pains to explain that his machine does not violate the ‘Law of Conservation of Energy’ and that the energy is supplied by the motor.

This machine has countless possible applications, especially in space travel. I think the whole college will join me in wishing, Professor Laithwaite, best of luck and every success with this machine and subsequent research.

(Many thanks to Alan Atwood for his help and co-operation)
Changin but Changeless
25 yrs in RSM
John Mortimer

CONGRATULATIONS, "FELIX" on 25 years of invaluable service to the IC Union. May the RSM add to the many wishes for the paper's continued success. 1949-1974 have been years of struggle and triumph, a period in its own way. The RSM has expanded to meet the demand for engineers, metallurgists and physicists, and the RSMU, by the significant growth of our industry.

Proudly the RSM stands ahead in the technical aspects of its disciplines, but tenaciously we have held on to our traditions and spirit. The loss of some cohesion in the college's activities, remembered so well by successive Presidents had time, was a necessary sacrifice to the need for expansion. Thankfully our small and friendly atmosphere has survived. At least ours is not to become a giant and impersonal institution.

Looking back into our past I found that during those momentous days leading to the creation of "FELIX", the Mines Union was locked in serious debate concerning the format of their Fresher's Dinner. 5/- a head was the suggested price and yards were 'naturally' to be consumed in the bar afterwards. The only controversy was whether to have three or four free linkins of beer.

The capacity of Minesmen to enjoy themselves was never in question, so much so that successive Presidents had to warn the members of the dangers of excessive festivities on "Morphy Day". The police were warned, 'would take strict action if there was any improper behaviour'.

The college assured them that brawls on Bonfire Night with police and fire brigade would result in the offenders being 'send down', I'm told it was traditional to try to set fire to 'Albert'!!!

That year the Union bought, and christened, the first 'Clementine', an immense 15 ton traction engine, as their first mascot. Realising the need for a violent mascot as well, they also acquired 'Whitch', the only Michelle Man in the world to wear mines colours and a hard hat. Unfortunately, he appears to have been varnished at some time in his life. In order to face the problem, then within the next century at the outside there will be catastrophic results. It may be unpopular to say we must cut back, clean up, have a reduction in living standards but it is a reality that must be faced. You may believe humanity is destined to reach the stars, but hadn't we better clear up our own little sphere first.

The Panacea may prove to be poison.

I don't suggest that we should stop advancing. What I do suggest is that we search for better ways to advance. There has already been a great deal of talk about the environment, but little action. In our current ways, failing to face the problem, then within the next century at the outside there will be catastrophic results. It may be unpopular to say we must cut back, clean up, have a reduction in living standards but it is a reality that must be faced. You may believe humanity is destined to reach the stars, but hadn't we better clear up our own little sphere first.

Richard Waring

What has science brought us? For the vast majority of the population only more drudgery and less skill in their work, slavery to the machine. Is this a benefit? Shouldn't we revert to a simpler existence where a man made for himself all he needed?

O.K. So that's an extreme position, and not totally valid. What I really mean is: have we let technology advance uncontrolled in the wrong direction? We have never, in the advanced western nations, had it so good materially, but are we not now totally dependent on the technology we have created; a technology that cannot adapt and is beginning to make us pay for its use of dwindling resources and energy reserves. A technology based on non-renewable fossil fuels—the reserves of which are shrinking fast.

From this giant technological mushroom we have, of course, gained considerable material advantage. We have conquered many diseases, but have increased others: cancer, and heart diseases. Most of the annual consumption of resources is done by the advanced nations, whose citizens chase the ever rolling ball of increased living standards. These humans, ourselves, are over supplied. We have great choice—cheese from England or Switzerland, cars from Japan or America, beer from Germany or Australia—unnecessary and energy consuming trash which are all sacrificed to the god of increased living standards. Meanwhile, we allow half the population of earth to starve.

Many of our industries serve to create more waste which has to be disposed of somehow. Perhaps the most horrible example of this is the new generation of fast breeder reactors which have been hailed as a panacea to our energy problem. However, what do we do with Plutonium waste—it is going to hang around for a very long time and it's very toxic. The Panacea may prove to be poison.

That at least has remained unaffected by the decadence of our age. But greater changes are forecast. A recession is widely predicted and overseas mining is threatened by the emergence of the new and has nationalistic, nationalistic nationalism. Nationalism and internationalism at least another 25 years. To Minesmen I finish with this plea.

Richard Waring

Two IC students were arrested at 11 a.m. on Thursday at Gloucester Road Tube Station after removing adverts from a tube train. The two: Erica Graham, RCSU treasurer, and Steve Brightman, RCSU publicity officer, were taken to a police station where they were charged with breaking Section 2 of the Theft Act, 1968. Later they were released on £50 bail which they did not pay. On appearing in court the following morning at 11 a.m., they pleaded guilty. Both were discharged with £5 costs. Their case took five minutes.
Twenty—Five Years of...

GLIDING CLUB

IN 1949, at the age of 19, ICGC was already one of the oldest gliding clubs in the country and had achieved quite a good reputation for itself. However, 1949, heralded a major and very significant development in club history. It was the year we bought our first two-seater glider. Up and until this time all our pilot training had been done by the "solo method", i.e. you were tied into the glider and then towed behind a car while the instructor ran along side shouting encouragement and instructions. With the advent of the two-seater T21 'Daisey' the instructor was able to fly with his pupil and hence training was significantly improved.

The club has thus continued steadily, always trying to improve its fleet of aircraft and encouraging as many students as possible to be capable of flying them. Basic training and early solo flying are done throughout the year at our base airfield at Lasham, near Basingstoke. This site offers excellent facilities including a club house, a bar, a TV room, and a bunkhouse accommodation at 20p per night. For the more advanced pilots we have organised summer expeditions to different parts of Europe, and we have flown in Austria, Germany, Italy, Spain, Switzerland and Yugoslavia. This year should see a Christmas expedition to Scotland and a typical example of a glider of the late 1940's.

FENCING CLUB

AS AN excuse to remind FELIX readers of Fencing Club's recent spectacular achievements, such as winning our section of the London League, being awarded the Links Cup for being the most improved club in college, having had a most enjoyable tour of Paris last spring and having such notables as Julian Tyson, finalist in two weapons in the British University Championships and Roman Gomez, winner of the Lennington Spa Open International and participant in the World Championships, we decided to look back at our achievements in FELIX's lifetime.

Paging through FELIX backnumbers, ignoring Soccer club moaning about having to play barefoot on their tour of Kenya, and the serious cross-country club reports (not PA's like what Pad and his mates are), not to mention ideal bicycle contests, 'Your Hop Diary' and 'Nelson's Column', we found, surprise, surprise — in the spring of 1950 Fencing club toured Paris. (The rather poor account of what happened seemed to indicate that tours of Paris have not changed much over the years).

The following years saw varied activity, including matches against such exotic sides as the Cambridge Cut-throats (drawn—not blood), Salle Paul (lost) as well as the usual university rivals such as Kings and UC.

But it was in 1955, the same year as IC student, Frank Irving, flew the first ever two seater glider flight across the English Channel, that IC Fencing club, under Captain Knill (now President of the club) boast of their best season for a long while, with an unbeaten Sabre team.

But times change. In 1956, Victor Mooney becomes catering manager, Vickers donates Weeks hall. The fencing club continues to be very active and we usually go on masse down to the airfield at weekends, preceded by meetings every Thursday at 1745h in Aero Eng 254 for lectures, films and discussions.

Finally, it is only fitting, now that we are once again established to thank those who supported the club in its darker days, especially Akos Moldovanyi, the Hungarian professional who has taught at the club for longer than he probably cares to remember. Many thanks to them for keeping the club alive and supporting it to a point that will most certainly be an enjoyable and exciting future.
Stanley — "A Student of Today" — created by Ron Appleby

Since we last met Stanley he has been sampling the delights and good fun of Rag Week, such as Morning Day on the Wednesday...

The Annual Smoking Concert on Thursday...

And so, to get some peace and quiet, Stan visits the Felix Office and reads through the bound copies of all the old felixes. However, he soon falls to sleep and dreams about those bygone days...

This is not an editorial for sticking grumpy little bits of paper onto grumpy bits of paper...

And so to think... that people used to pay money... for this.

On Dec. 9th 1949 Felix first leaped onto the scene at I.C...

Hi gang! I'm here to reveal all.

Felix was Fortnightly.

Throughout the years there have been many different cartoon strips in Felix, such as...

His name was about in '67-8, which makes me very senior!

The land-snapper sneeze.

You'll get in no toothpick.

I am post free, the great licensed purveyor of spices, onions, name of amboy, lichen — blom.

The odyssey of the character was equalled by that of the Felix.

But suddenly... in 1968 Felix was rudely awakened from its monopoly-based complacency as onto the scene leapt Broadsheet.

In a desperate attempt to regain supremacy, Felix tried everything...

Gosh! What a horrid nightmare! That's what led up to these masterpieces we now receive weekly. I only hope I can pass my exams and avoid another 25 years!!!
Concert

Jethro Tull at the Rainbow

STIRRING MOSS at a rock concert! Yes, I was surprised too but Saturday 16th November saw his introduced Jethro Tull concert at Finsbury Park's Rainbow.

First off were Pan's People, dancing to a couple of Tull's tunes. I've never gone a bundle on their choreography but, oh, those costumes. Clearly not for those afflicted by high blood pressure, the American all-girl rock group, played a short but neat set lasting about 35mins. Their first album I liked, but the replacement of two of the original band members by Patti ('Suzi's sister') Quatro on guitar and Cam Davis on drums has, in my opinion, turned the band into something very ordinary and predictable.

June Millington (bass) and Nicky Barclay (keyboards), both of whom have been with Fanny from the start, played adequately but there, still seemed to be something missing. Perhaps if Patti paid more attention to her playing and less to making erotic gestures with her guitar, then things might improve. Of course, most people only came to hear Tull, and they didn't leave disappointed. Surely Jethro Tull must always have been one of the most entertaining live bands around and this occasion was no different.

To be voted the world's best flautist on five occasions is certainly no mean feat, but Ian Anderson always gives such a superb performance. Ably supported by 'Striped' Jeffrey Hammond (guitar), Barriemore Barlow (drums) and Riz Shakir (guitar), Barriemore Barlow (drums) and John Evan, dressed in his eternal baggy suit, on keyboards, the Anderson-led group are so much together. Their stable line-up must have a lot to do with this. The band are heavily committed to the idea of the concept album (indeed the last four have been of this type) but this seems to present few problems with their live gigs - they are well able to condense a long work into something more suitable for a concert. Of their best works, 'Chick was a Brick must rate highly and a shortened version of this was warmly appreciated by the audience. I think most people were well satisfied with the large number of the old favourites interspersed with some new songs from the War Child album. The famous Anderson dirty jokes and cracks were appreciated too.

To those of you around a couple of years ago who saw Tull at the Albert Hall, this concert was just as good. To those who missed it, bad luck.

Records

Riz Shakir

Link Wray: The Link Way Rumble
Polydor Super 2391 128

The album kicks off with pounding guitar playing; has a distinctive style and rhythm which makes it 'Link Wray'. Side one initiates with 'It Was A Bad Scene' which is rock n roll with a difference in so much as that it has a rock and roll rhythm but has ingenious guitar play integrated into it, thus adding a new dimension to classical rock and roll. Incredibly so since he has been around for some time now and has seen success but has had his share of failures as well.

'Good Time Joe' (the second track), in some ways portrays his life-story and is obviously his work of a man with talent. This is followed by 'Walkin' Bulldog' and 'I Got To Rumble'. These two tracks highlight the exceptional support by his back-up musicians. The last track (side one) 'Backwoods Preacher Man' features good mixing, which is not always apparent on superficial hearing, however, subsequent listening underlines the necessity of this for this extraordinary piece of music.

The second side continues in the same vein with 'Super 88' giving yet another surprise and showing the tremendous versatility of the musicians. Mark Jordan's piano playing on this track almost succeeds in astonishing the same unique quality as Link's guitar playing. Yet again Link succeeds in mastering a new quality into 'She's That Kind Of Woman', (the next track) this being the peering and perspicacious lyrics which are so direct that at times one feels uneasy.

'Step This Way' and 'We Said I Do' are somewhat slower moving songs, however, this by no means is a retrograding statement and is in fact a compliment to Link's band. The album finishes with Link's infamous 'Rumble' which has the effect of 'adding the cherry to the cake'.

Throughout the record one cannot but begin to imagine the formats of the following songs. This does not imply that the record consists of a random selection of songs and is in fact in no way incoherent. In addition to Link's excellent guitar playing there is some outstanding performances by the individual members of the band who by no means are overwhelmed by Link and complement his style. The musical arrangement is extremely good (although not the best in the world) and Mr. Wray is to be both congratulated and credited for harnessing such a wide range of musical ability in a controlled manner and utilising it exceptionally well.

A record to be highly recommended.

Andrew Osborne

Chicago and All That Jazz (Verve).

A DOUBLE album containing twenty-nine tracks of what can loosely be called Dixieland jazz. And fine stuff it is too! Jazz standards such as 'Chicago', 'Ain't Misbehavin', and the omnipresent 'Saints' are featured, but less familiar tunes are played with equal effect.

The records consist of three sessions the first of 'Max Kaminsky All Star Dixieland' recorded in 1933, the second of Eddie Condon and his boys recorded in 1958 and the last of Eddie Condon and the others recorded in 1961. Considering their age the recordings are of exceptionally high quality although, of course, they are slower.

The tracks are of amazing variety, the mood varying from tantalisingly sedate to completely riotous but throughout the three sessions an incredibly relaxed feeling comes across as though the musicians were just amusing themselves in their own front room.

mlt is perhaps illogical to single out any particular track or musician but, merely to fill out this review, I shall mention my favourites, 'After You've Gone' from the 1961 recording shows Jack Teagarden's trombone playing and singing at their best. 'China Boy' from the same session features some excellent piano by Joe Sullivan and Pee Wee Russell's remarkable clarinet style runs throughout the 1961 recording. St. Louis Blues from the first session is taken at breakneck speed with Rex Stewart's cornet outstanding. I would recommend this album to anybody Jazz-buff or otherwise. It could give you something to play at parties

Continued on page 18
REVIEWS Continued from page 17

Instead of Gary Glitter or make a nice change from Pink Floyd any day.

John Barry: Play It Again (Polydor)

JOHN BARRY conducts some of his theme tunes from stage, screen and television. Good though it is, I find it difficult to imagine an occasion when it would be appropriate to play it. I have always wanted to get hold of an album of marches containing the Monty Python theme, a collection of Shirley Bassey, Southside, about fifteen minutes before Monty Python comes on television. Suddenly the deserted stairways would become a hive of activity as bespectacled, pen clutching young men drop their text-books and race towards the television. But none of the tracks on this album would have the same effect.

Theme music is very difficult to separate from the film or programme it supports, it summons up the atmosphere of the film and if the film was bad then the music, however good it may be, will not be received favourably. For example, John Barry wrote the theme music of 락 'Juke Box Jury' and the thought of David Jacobs's slimy manner could turn one off Barry's music for life.

The music on this album certainly deserves to exist in its own right. You may think that film music has to be slow and sultry with masses of wailing violins and chanting ladies. This music is not like that: it is possible to create an atmosphere without resorting to sentimentality. Barry's music is characterised by pizzicato strings, simple production, frequent key changes and subtle hints of piano. John Barry is an amazing rock and roll band leader and later worked with John Faith as arranger and composer. This led him to develop his style and how has an impressive list of film scores to his name including 'The Inpress File', 'Alice in Wonderland', 'Dr. NO', 'Diamonds Are Forever' and 'A View to a Kill'.

‘numero uno’

The flip-side is a little better with a slightly more subtle production but the lyrics are just as inane and on the same subject. Maybe it's time they gave up.

Jack Llewellyn

Electric Light Orchestra: Showdown (Harvest)

THIS ALBUM, which features the extraordinarily diverse work of Roy Wood and Jeff Lynne, is basically a retrospective compilation of the magic that is the Electric Light Orchestra. The best arrangement of the three albums of themes from stage, screen and television. Good though it is, I find it difficult to imagine an occasion when their popularity was at its height. The singer wails about some bird who’s just chicked and a full orchestra provides the accompaniment for him to wail along with.

On side two, there is a little better with a more subtle production but the lyrics are just as inane and on the same subject. Maybe it’s time they gave up.

Paul Ekpenyong

Wishbone Ash: There's The Rub (EMI MCF 2565)

THERE ARE only six tracks on this album and from the first 'Silver Shoes', an exhilarating rhythm steady beat by Jeff Lynne, to the last on side two 'Tango Dream', which is a truly incredible way out piece of music, there is not a single dull track. The flip-side stands for Fxxx Up Beyond Belief. This is no ordinary title song though perhaps not altogether inappropriate and the sort pseudo-pyschdelic feeling now pervading the music industry. A touch of the congas by Nelson 'Flaco' Padron adds the finishing touches to this superbly arranged track.

The other two tracks on side one are 'Don't Come Back' and 'Persephone'. The former features excellent guitar playing backed by arpeggio bass and drums from Martin Turner and Steve Upton respectively. The latter is a slow tempoed piece that drifts, cascades and floats almost as if on a surrealistic journey.

On side two there is 'Hometown', which wouldn't be out of place in a band led by Tangerine Dream and possibly very early Pink Ford. Like, man, you just gotta let yuh lug 'oles check it out!

The title track, 'Phaedra', takes up side one and is a multi-juxtaposition of mysteriously compelling themes which mentally conjure up visions of melancholy cosmic spirituality. The final sixty seconds are best described as odd: the sound of a small child. Pervez, playing a xylophone, a clapping hands, a clock ticking, the sort pseudo-psychedelic feeling now permeating the music industry. It is an incredible album and definitely a collector's item which surely deserves to exist in its own right. You may think that film music has to be slow and sultry with masses of wailing violins and chanting ladies. This music is not like that: it is possible to create an atmosphere without resorting to sentimentality. Barry's music is characterised by pizzicato strings, simple production, frequent key changes and subtle hints of piano. John Barry is an amazing rock and roll band leader and later worked with John Faith as arranger and composer. This led him to develop his style and how has an impressive list of film scores to his name including 'The Inpress File', 'Alice in Wonderland', 'Dr. NO', 'Diamonds Are Forever' and 'A View to a Kill'.

This album has to be one of the most significant around.

Hic

Roxy Music: Country Life (Island ILPS 9309)

THIS IS the fourth Roxy Music album, following in the tracks of the reasonable 'Roxy Music', the good 'For your Pleasure' and 'Stranded' a truly fine album progressing steadily from initial experimentation and unconvincingly to musicianship and consistency.

The guiding influence of Roxy Music is Bryan Ferry, who produced this album, and although the sound is still sometimes called 'numero uno', the writing has been shared in part by fellow musicians Manzanera and Mackay. The 'Thirl Of It All' begins the album in powerful style, the interwoven vocals from Ferry with a harsh, complex, arrangement and relentless beat. This high standard is maintained through 'Three and Nine', the present single 'All I Want Is You', and the excellent 'Out Of The Blue', highlighting the synthesizer effects of Eddie Jobson, and the pounding rhythm section of John Gustafsson. Also, Paul Thompson's considerable percussive abilities, who propel all the numbers along with venom.

As on previous albums a number of tracks fail to live up to the high standards. These include the rather ordinary blues 'If It Takes All Night' and the opening track 'Sister Sweet' - an interesting piece but one which tends to drag it's feet, and the rather poor 'Tryipy' - Roxy Music play Steeleye Span. From then on the music rises in quality, as 'Casavona' lurches away with an admirably magnetic riff, guitar swooping insistently around the nucleus of organ, bass and drums.

'A Really Good Time' provides the record's most melodic number with the vocals in complete control, tastefully sung over a background of falling piano, violins and subdued drums. Closing with 'Prairie Rose', the album could have ended almost perfectly with a good couple of notches above other recent releases, constantly interesting and varied in its approach, notably the emergence of Phil Manzanera on guitar, adding a further dimension to the sound.

On the whole a well worthwhile LP.
THE ICKY STORY

PRIOR TO 1969, a large number of yachts had been chartered commercially each Easter from the Sailing Club. It was felt that a college-owned yacht cruising within the reach of a July 1969, 'ICHTHYOSAURUS' was purchased with a little financial help from the Union. An ICHTHYOSAURUS is an extinct marine animal with a hugh head, tapering body, four paddles and a long tail which lived two million years ago ('Concise Oxford Dictionary'). Nowadays she is one of the most famous yachts of the English south coast. She has visited every harbour between Woodbridge in Suffolk and Falmouth in Cornwall as well as completing a round-trip to the Hebrides through the Irish Sea. During the summer vacations, 'Icky' has done extensive journeys around Northern Europe (Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Germany, Holland, Belgium, France, Spain and Ireland) making a total of 11,200 nautical miles. Icky sails at weekends, midweek and vacations. There are usually 15-20 weekend sails from its berth in Chichester Yacht Basin during the autumn until the lay-up in December. The winter refit follows and after fitting out, there are four or five one-week Easter cruises, ten weekend summer sails and then the summer vacation cruises, which usually include one long cruise of four or five weeks. Icky needs crew, skippers, mates and organisers from all parts of IC.

And then came '73 with a highly successful trip to the highlands and islands. Survivors report that they make a sort of whisky up there that isn't at all bad. At this time a new generation of fearless seamen was about to emerge and now that they have done so, the club has moved into top gear. After being brought up to racing standards Icky entered the Cowes-Dinard race but couldn't finish it as she had to rescue another yacht which was about to be wrecked on the Casquets. Under the direction of Charles 'Lifeboat' Ellen, never seen before events took place. Starting with two enjoyable introductory weekends for new members, there followed a Cheese and Wine extravaganza and renewed enthusiasm on the part of new members.

At the time of writing the boat is being extensively used and as far as next season is concerned, there is no doubt that the yacht might go as far as Finland! Anyone interested?

On Wednesday the Thirteenth our brave lads from the II, III and IV teams ignoring the foul weather conditions turned up for the matches against University College at Harlington. Jim Cley, always firm and patient, led his second team to a 4-2 victory over UC 3rd's. The game, hampered by the driving wind and rain, (as well as the state of the pitch) will be remembered by some of the stern and uncompromising play of our midfield trio John Miles, C-Higham and R.Woodman. The third team's game was a hasty one - they lost 6-0 against UC 2nd's and they obviously missed the dynamic Roe Hunter at the back who was injured, although Paul Gainham and Geoff Davies defended heroically (most of the time). The team however, deserved at least a consolation goal for their undying enthusiasm in the face of overwhelming odds and also for their quiet acceptance of the distinctly odd decisions of the shortsighted ref with bobble cap and muscular thighs. Our 4th team went down 3-0, they also blamed the weather.

The next Wednesday force a draw. By Kings III. Andy Flowerdays' lads have now played 5, lost 5 of concentration at the back. The team, indeed, still has to settle down.

For the first time this year, the sixths, again they drew 4-4 against QMC. The team however, did well on the same day Ist's. They have themselves been beaten by a cap and muscular thighs. Our only bit of good news from the Harlington scrap book, the seconds lost 5-3, unfortunately, to QMC 2nd's and our only bit of good news from this game was that Brucie Woodman scored two of our goals and played exceptionally well besides. For the first time for many a long day, our first team dropped a point, when they drew 4-4 against QMC 1st's. They have themselves only to blame for this. At two stages in the game they were leading by 2 goals but lapses of concentration at the back allowed the opportunists forward of QMC to nip in and score a draw.

GOLF

When I previewed this season some weeks ago many people told me that they believed I was being a little hasty in regarding this side as one that might reap in a hatful of trophies before the summer term drew to a close. Three matches and three victories later I see no reason to revise this view.

Our first match of the season against Sussex University was a hard fought one. This was a most encouraging start as IC has won so convincingly as this against any other team for some time. The result could be construed as a reflection more of the decline in Sussex University golf than a great IC performance, though anyone familiar with the IC lineup of How Rosser (Cpt.), Bill Calderwood, Bob Allan, Nigel Foster, John Mendonca and Ed Clutton would appreciate the formidable test Sussex faced.

If the reader doubts the quality of our win against Sussex our second victory by 42 over University College should quash these once and for all. Last year in one of our two defeats University College faced us with 9-1y. This year their team was virtually unchanged, Bill Calderwood and Ed Clutton were our two vanquished members, in the former case beaten by a brilliant display by the London University Champion Robin Ellis who started by going 3 under par for the first 6 holes which left Bill little chance of recovery. Two UC players gave up to IC's Bob Allan and Mike Strickland whilst Nigel Foster and John Mendonca had to work hard to win 3 and 1 and 1 up respectively. By the third match with our tails in the air, the side now completely accelerated. Portsmouth's Firth techin were unfortunate to meet us in this mood and were well disposed at the honourable 6-0. It was hardly a match so I shall not discuss it except to say that Richard Waddilove was outstandingly the man of the match. Our London University contingent this year must surely persuade even the most cynical reader that this is a unique year. In my preview I described the fact that last year no fewer than six of the London University team came from IC was a record for any individual college. It is a source of amazement to me that already this year twelve IC members have been capped for the University doubling the source of amazement that already this year twelve IC members have been capped for the University doubling the number of their class mates as well. Nigel Foster

NIGEL FOSTER
CROSS COUNTRY

November 23rd and another cross country match, this time the QMC 7½%, moved from January and bringing the rainy season with it; there was mud and a lot of mud. Mostly, because of flooding, the course did not have its usual pair of vertical- and mud to keep everybody happy and our local farmer whose nose was reduced by some 200 pairs of feet wandering across his fields. The ditches having been removed, the worst impediment to progress was a field of knee-deep mud which brought all ordinary mortals to a crawl. Pete, Paul and Mr. Isherwood promised to bring them to the battle field. Last Wednesday. Inspired by their pre-match pep talk IC leapt onto the field full of enthusiasm, five to find that their opponents had not turned up. After a very long wait Barts arrived and battled with them. Five to one of IC, IC just had the better of a fairly evenly balanced first half. However, half-time came with the scoreline still 0-0.

The second half was only five minutes old when Kim (whoops, there he goes again) dropped 6 mins. 22 sec. Pad has been removed, the worst of the opposition were next in line. After a long respite, due to the inclemency of the weather, Barts just had the better of it again. However, half-time came with the scoreline still 0-0.

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city & guilds
CARNIVAL
8.00pm till dawn 10th JAN
College Block

Manfred Mann's Earth Band.
Sutherland Bros & Quiver
Bob Kerr's Whoopee Band
Tim Rose

All night Disco. Bar till 4am
films  food

TICKETS: from IC or C&G Union
£1.70 in advance
£2.00 on door.

AFTER 9th DEC