



# Imperial Icicle 2025 Information Pack

## Emergency Contacts:

- Henry Hollingworth (Commodore): 07476855606
- Lillian Topp (Treasurer): 07765533571

Please Get in touch with your host asap. They should be able to advise you on places to park in their locality. The list of hosts will be sent out on the captains chat along with this document.

## Weekend Schedule:

### Friday

Time	Event Details
Before 19:00	Arrive at hosts houses
19:00	Meet at The Rocket Putney
From 22:00	Le Fez

### Saturday

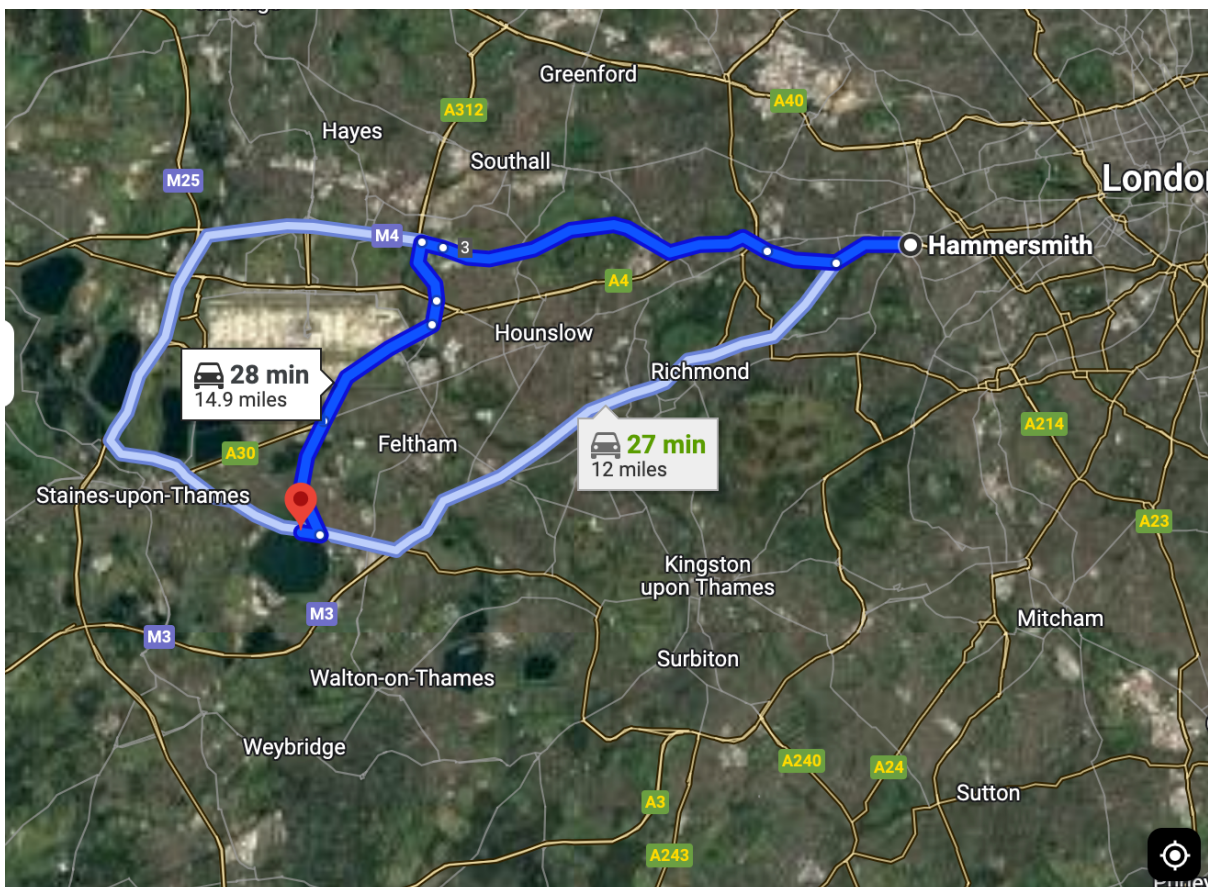
Time	Event Details
08:30	Registration begins
09:00	Briefing (outside the front of the club house, overlooking the reservoir, by picnic tables)
09:27	First warning signal
16:30	Off water
19:00	Curry begins (Taste of India Euston)
22:30	The Roxy!

Sunday

Time	Event Details
09:27	First warning signal
16:30	Off water (latest, we expect to be done earlier)
TBC	Prize giving

### Venue:

*Queen Mary's Sailing Club*  
*Ashford Rd,*  
*Ashford*  
*TW15 1UA*



Most of the accommodation we are providing is in and around Hammersmith. It takes about 30mins to get to Queen Mary's

most mornings. The drive back is usually longer and I believe there is some kind of event at Twickenham so could take up to an hour.

For those using public transport, take the Piccadilly line to Hatton Cross Station, where you can take a ~10 minute uber to the reservoir.

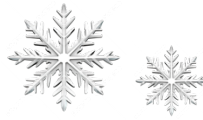
Upon arrival if the gate is not already open simply press the call button on the intercom and tell them you are there for Icicle.

### Parking:



Please park in the car park on the right as you come in the gates in the lower parking lot (circled in red). You will drive past a bunch of vans which are stored there and there will be a flight of stairs up the hill to get to the club house.

## ❄️ Social Theme: British Icons ❄️



### **Imperial: Claudia Winkelman**

**Imperial**, where the sailors glow,  
With Claudia's fringe and TV show.  
Critiquing pints with judging glare,  
While shots go flying through the air.



### **Durham: Harry Potter**

At **Durham** uni, wands held tight,  
The Potter squad is pure delight.  
Spells get slurred, the pints take flight,  
And Dumbledore's *gone* by midnight.



### **Emirate Kickflip: Sherlock Holmes**

For **Emirate Kickflip**, the game's afoot,  
Sherlock's here in a drunken suit.  
Pint in hand, deductions fail—  
"Elementary? Bloody hell."







**TCD: Ed Sheeran**

At **TCD**, the gingers reign,  
With Ed Sheeran tunes and pints of pain.  
Loop pedals lost, their voices crack,  
As "Galway Girl" gets way off track.

**UCL: Freddie Mercury**

At **UCL**, it's time to sing,  
With Freddie Mercury in full bling.  
Fists in the air, they lead the song—  
Until the high notes go all wrong.



**Oxford: Boris Johnson**

At **Oxford**, blonde wigs appear,  
Boris babbles, spills his beer.  
Shirts untucked, they fumble, sway—  
Then blame the mess on "Partygate."

**Warwick: Gordon Ramsay**

At **Warwick**, Ramsay roars,  
"Your curry's RAW!" as pints are poured.  
The sailors flinch at every curse,  
And somehow, service gets much worse.





**Plymouth: David Attenborough**

In **Plymouth**, whispers grow,

Sir David narrates the show.

“The sailors move in boozy packs,

With one poor soul collapsed out back.”

**Brunel: David Bowie**

At **Brunel**, Ziggy’s here,

Glittered sailors, sequins clear.

Bowie struts, the Starman beams,

Until he trips on his own dreams.



**UCD: Mr Bean**

At **UCD**, Bean’s confused,

With wobbly limbs and shoelace loose.

He mimes his way through every sip,

Then faceplants hard—unscripted trip.



**Bath: Ali G**

At **Bath**, in yellow shine,

Ali G shouts, “Respect, big time!”

Tracksuits flex, the pints are spilled,

And yet, somehow, they’re still *chilled*.





### Portsmouth: Spoons pub carpet

At **Portsmouth**, the carpets dance,  
'Spoons décor in a drunken trance.  
Patterns swirl, the prints collide,  
And yet, they wear them all with pride.

### Plymouth: The Spice Girls

At **Plymouth**, Girl Power rules,  
Five wild Spices breaking rules.  
Union Jacks and leopard print,  
Slurring lyrics *just a hint* .



### Solent: Telly Tubbies

At **Solent**, Teletubbies roar,  
Laa-Laa's *gone*, Po's on the floor.  
Tinky Winky steals a drink,  
Dipsy's lost—too much, we think .

