



Agitator Report on New Director hits National Headlines

Adams Row Flares Decision Tomorrow

BRITISH LIBRARY
20 OCT 1966
OF POLITICAL AND
ECONOMIC SCIENCE

Clinic Motion Gets Union Backing

A MOTION condemning the appointment of Dr. Walter Adams as Director when Sir Sydney Caine retires next September comes before tomorrow's Union meeting.

regime's interference on the University College campus and the arrest of many of its members he is not a fit person to take over a large multiracial college such as LSE.

This follows Monday's publication of the Agitator Report on Adams which criticises him heavily for his actions as Principal of University College Rhodesia, a position he still holds.

The Report earned widespread coverage in the national press when it went on sale last Monday. Agitator editor Steve Jeffreys had already appeared on Independent Television News the day before, and ITN interviewed four students including President Dave Adelstin for their Monday news programme. One Fleet Street journalist described the protest as 'the biggest item of student news for years'.

The Report, compiled from interviews and statements from a number of academics and students who have worked under him, there, suggests that he was unwilling to take a stand on the issue of academic freedom, avoided important decision-making, isolated himself from students and staff, and was administratively inefficient. It finds the charge of racialism against Dr. Adams 'unproven', but says that in view of his negative reaction to the Smith

SELL-OUT

Seven hundred copies of the pamphlet — all those printed — were sold within fifteen minutes of publication, and a further edition hurriedly produced on Tuesday night had gone by next day. The Report says that there is considerable opposition among the academic staff at LSE, the lecturers have so far failed to offer public support as of Monday. But reports of reaction among the staff are 'very favourable'; the Law and Sociology departments are reliably reported to be "strongly in sympathy with the conclusions reached by the pamphlet."

The School authorities have been equally reticent in their reactions to the publication. Both Sir Sydney and Mr. Kidd, the School Secretary have refused to comment upon its contents or upon the fate of its authors. But sources close to Sir Sydney have suggested that 'It is not impossible that he has some measure of sympathy with the sentiments it expresses'. So far the official policy would seem to be that of non interference, the authorities hoping that objections to Adams will die a rapid if stormy death.

QUERY

Support for the criticisms is widespread but not universal among the students. A number were already querying the accuracy and impartiality of the Report on Monday evening, while others have rejected the right of students to criticise administrative appointments made by the School.

Tomorrows Union Meeting should, however, prove that the substantial majority of students here are behind the Reports



THE scene outside the Main Building last Monday lunchtime as the first issues of the pamphlet went on sale. Seven hundred copies were sold within fifteen minutes — and ITN filmed it all.

UNION GETS GETZ

TENOR-SAX player Stan Getz is to appear on the Old Theatre stage on November 14th as part of the BBC 2 series "Jazz goes to College".

— FREE camera equipment may be installed.

in the area outside the Main Building usually reserved for motorcycles.

"It would help if students who usually travel in by bike would park elsewhere or use public transport on that day", said Gillie.

The BBC are to pay the Union £75 for the use of Union facilities, Deputy-President Alan Gillie told the Union meeting last week. The school authorities have agreed to close the Old Theatre all day in order that

An emergency motion was passed on Friday to allow the television vans parking space

Ticket arrangements, for the programme, to be broadcast live, have yet to be finalised.

A MID a welter of double-entendres, Union passed a motion last week urging the School to set up a clinic for contraceptive advice to students.

Welfare V-P Salim Malik, proposing the motion, said he felt that such a clinic would be far preferable to the installation of vending machines in the basement toilets, which was the solution adopted by most other colleges in the country. A clinic would be in a position to offer advice on all sexual problems as well as merely dispensing contraceptive appliances, and would be open to students of both sexes.

Cost

The initial cost of setting up the clinic would, he estimated, "be in the region of £120." This will presumably be met by the School authorities if the scheme goes through; financial details were not offered at the meeting and this week Union Treasurer Ted Razell told Beaver that he "hadn't the faintest idea what the £120 relates to, nor who is expected to meet it." In addition to this preliminary sum, there would be a further cost of seven pounds a week to cover the attendance of a doctor and nurse at each session of three hours.

In reply to a question, Mr. Malik said that it was hoped that the clinic — the first in the country if it goes through — would be organised within the already-existing health service offices. This would cut costs and also remove any possibility of embarrassment to students using what would otherwise be a readily identifiable room.

The motion, passed almost unanimously by Union, now goes to the School for consideration.

Dr. Walter Adams, aged 59, was educated at University College, London, and lectured there in History from 1926 to 1934. He was Secretary of LSE between 1938 and 1946. During the War he also acted as Deputy Head of the British Political Warfare Mission in America, and in 1945 became Assistant Deputy Director of Political Intelligence at the Foreign Office. He worked with Sir Alexander Carr-Saunders (see page 6) of the Inter University Council for Higher Education in the Commonwealth as its Secretary from 1946 to 1955, when he was appointed Principal of the University College of Rhodesia and Nyasaland in Salisbury. He married in 1938 and has four children. He holds honorary LL.D. degrees from the Universities of Melbourne and Malta.

• Cont. Back Page, Col. 5

U.N. Film Show

A UNITED Nations Day Exhibition will be held in the Concourse Area, St. Clements building, on 24th—26th October. As last year, UNSA members will be selling UNICEF Christmas Cards and UN publications. This year, however, a pilot film show is planned to run concurrently in S300 on Monday and Wednesday.

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What's On?

Thursday, 20th October

The Socialist Society features a lecture by Basil Bernstein, entitled "Social Class and the Infant Schoolchild." 7.30. S301. Youth Service Society's General Meeting. S419 from 1-2 p.m.

Friday, 21st October

LSE's celebrated Bar Social once again. 7.30 in the concourse area and down below in the Tuns. Don't forget your Union card. Goes on till 10.45.

Monday, 24th October

Acworth (Transport) Society. A talk by Mr. G. J. Ponsonby on the Transport White Paper. 5-6.30 p.m. S401.

For those whose interests do not encompass transportation we are informed that 'Debates' will be held in the Old Theatre, 6 p.m.

History Society. Dr. Andrew Sinclair, speaking on the subject of 'New York', in S421 at 4.30 p.m.

Tuesday, 25th October

Film Society. Marlon Brando in 'The Wild One'. 7 p.m. in the Old Theatre.

Where was the Vicar's Wife?

Dear Sir,

Predictably Monday's debate gave LSE the chance to barrack four party speakers and that was about all. We had two wonderful museum-pieces, a Tory garden party speaker, looking rather lost without the vicar's wife to support him, and a Socialist cabinet minister whose chief recommendation seemed to be that he was an expert in brewing tea. Nothing else.

For future debates of this sort speeches from the floor, preferably of the calibre of

Wednesday, 26th October

Frank Allaun, MP, addresses the CND Society on 'Britain's Arms Burden'.

Thursday, 27th October

The Wine and Food Society holds a meeting at 6.30 p.m. in S301 and for Socialist gourmets, admittedly a rare species, no change of room is necessary to hear B. Rowthorne, who is appearing under the Socialist Society banner at 7.30 p.m.

Friday, 28th October

Bar Social again. If you really want to go to it twice in two weeks, details as above. 1/6. Cheap at the price, and if you feel the cold, this is the place to go.

Saturday, 29th October

LSE's Dance. 4th floor, 8-11.

Colin Crouch's, should have far more time, and churners of the party-lines should be kept to a minimum. Perhaps that might stimulate some serious political discussion, instead of re-assuring us that our scorn for politics is totally justified: politicians are at the best boorishly amusing and at the worst confused humbugs, and that anybody who supports one party on more than two issues simultaneously is a blind fool.

Yours faithfully,
James Wickham.

If you can stand this on top of the Bar Social, it'll cost you 5/-.

Tuesday, 1st November

Chess Match in S601, 6.30-10.30.

For the less intellectually minded, Filmsoc are showing "Charade", with Spike Milligan meets Joe Brown, 7 p.m. O.T. Dramsoc production, also O.T., but don't worry, it's from 1-2

Wednesday, 2nd November

Eric Lubbock, M.P., speaks to the Liberal Society in S301 from 1-2 p.m.

YOUR SOCIETY NOT MENTIONED HERE? GIVE US THE FACTS IN S116.

Letters To The Editor

At great inconvenience

Dear Sir,

I would like to protest against the action of the authorities in having certain doors painted black.

There are enough legitimate opportunities for the—I presume—undergraduate to

A period of welcome disillusion

Dear Sir,

I spent a long time listening at Hoddesdon. May I say a few words as a fresher? I think the conference served a purpose—our bliss is now ignorance. With any luck we shan't commit any of the more monstrous faux pas of L.S.E. life, like studying instead of sleeping in the Shaw Library.

A few memories: Dr. Miliband's brilliant discourse on the effective student; Geoff Jordan holding the assembled company locked in the grip of his "chastity belt"; the nameless group, who having been turfed out of the main building, continued singing on the lawn—at 2.30 a.m.

And perhaps best of all

express himself outside the regulation essays. Here the pressure of examination syllabus may be forgotten, and personal attitude to social, economic and philosophical problems may be aired and commented upon. Even sex gets an occasional mention.

On behalf of those who read, I welcome the efforts which those who write will certainly make to beat the latest obstruction to the freedom of expression.

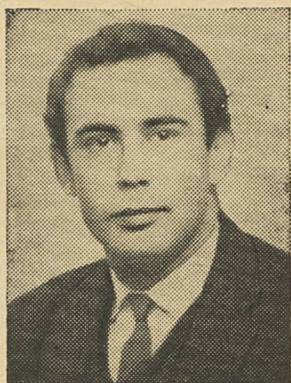
Yours faithfully,
John Hyman.

was the climax to the final night when the whole group expressed their pleasure at a good selection of songs by joining hands and swaying to the strains of "We shall overcome". Indeed, one member was so overcome by the occasion that he fell into a pre-war window, incurring a post-freeze charge on the Union.

Finally a word to the Students' Union—our Union. They were long suffering and in a way sincere. It must be very boring to be surrounded by people naive enough to think that lecturers are human and that I.U.D. is a device which Ian Smith uses. May I hope that, given time, our jeans may be as faded and our humour as coarse as yours.

Yours faithfully,
A Sadder But Wiser Fresher.

WANTED



RICHARD HUNTER (21), a graduate (Economic History/History) of Queen's University, Belfast, now teaching at Bau Govt. Secondary School, Sarawak.



ALISON POTTS (22), a graduate of St. Andrew's, with a post-graduate Diploma in Librarianship, now working at Osmania University, Hyderabad, India.



ANDREW STONE (24), a graduate (English) of the University College of South Wales, now teaching at the White Nile Secondary School, El Dueim, in the Sudan.



ANDREW SIMPSON (21), a qualified teacher from Loughborough College of Education, now teaching at a Secondary Technical School in Sierra Leone.

Replacements for the above

If you think that you can be of assistance, please get in touch with your nearest Appointments Board, or write direct to

Voluntary Service Overseas, 3 Hanover Street W1

The Most Important Conference Events Occur Elsewhere



from the north side of the tree

IT IS OFTEN said that civil war is the worst of all forms of violence.

There are people at the LSE as well as in the hustings who support civil war as the solution to the Rhodesia situation. A spokesman for a group called Majority Rul for Rhodesia said the organisation is supporting internecine war in Rhodesia as a policy objective because "British ineptitude has left no other solution."

Majority Rule for Rhodesia claims the support of Labour MPs and left-wing dons.

It has recently taken to raising funds to arm black dissidents.

Speaking as an American I shall attempt a parallel between a possible Rhodesian civil war and the American Civil War.

In the United States, there is racial strife. It is not all-pervasive, but the racial demonstrations and riots demonstrate that there is a problem.

Whilst it would not be accurate to say that American racial hostility is solely the result of the Civil War, some of the blame must be laid to the excesses after the war and resulting from it.

The hatreds intrinsic to civil war make a true solution i.e. an emotional as well as a political solution, all the more difficult to achieve.

A bloodless black Rhodesian revolution does not appear possible. Even if the blacks were to win such a war, the land would likely be left a ravaged mouldering remnant of a battlefield.

The rights and wrongs of the racial question aside, majority rule for Rhodesia, as either a concept or an organization, cannot be worth civil war.

Deported Rhodesian Scorns Our Apathy

By Barbara Williams

BASKER VASHEE, a 22 year old Rhodesian student, is starting his Part II BSc (Econ) here after having been deported in August by the Rhodesian Government. Mr. Vashee is one of the many to come into conflict with the Smith regime.

Mr. Vashee's contention that Rhodesia is a police state is confirmed by a few facts. The 220,000 Europeans in Rhodesia own 37% of the land, including all the best farming areas. 85% of the 4 million Africans live in the agricultural areas, working as subsistence farmers or else as employees of the Europeans.

In 1964 the average African earned £114 p.a. The European average was £1,240. Mr. Vashee added that UDI was the result of the self-preserving tactics of the white Rhodesians.

The University College of Salisbury, Mr. Vashee reports, has not escaped brutal measures used by the Smith regime to stifle attempts at a multiracial society. In the last year censorship, restrictions and deportation orders have become commonplace on the Salisbury campus. The College Council has been silent throughout. The majority of the 550 European students seemed fully behind the seemingly tacit acceptance of the regime by the College authorities.



Basker Vashee

The 230 African and Asian students were, in the main, vigorously opposed to the Council's failure to make any stand against the regime. The outcome of this difference was racial antagonism. Events reached a climax in July when two of Smith's Ministers accep-

ted invitations to the Graduation ceremony.

Some of the African and Asian students tried to prevent the Ministers from entering the Graduation hall, but were dispersed by police armed with batons. Some of the demonstrators entered the hall and loudly disrupted the ceremony. Efficient police action ensured their removal from the hall.

The College Council made no protest against the police action and the next day 31 students were suspended: no reason was given, but all had taken part in the demonstrations the previous day. A student appeal against the suspension was successful and they were allowed to return to the campus, but their presence infuriated the European students who then made personal representation to the Minister of Law and Order, Mr. Lardner Burke.

The next day, nine lecturers and one student, including Mr. Vashee, were detained a week in prison and nine other students were restricted. Since this date the lecturers and Mr. Vashee have been deported on the grounds that they are "likely in the future to commit acts detrimental to the security of the state".

Mr. Vashee said that Universities have had a long tradition of voicing radical opinion but when it was voiced on the Salisbury campus the Smith regime was quick to remove those elements of protest and brand them communist or subversive. He feels that much more support could be given to those students and lecturers who are practising the "right" of free speech.

For example, the University College of Salisbury takes London University examinations and unless the College become a truly multiracial campus, this privilege should be removed, said Mr. Vashee.

Basker Vashee feels that it is those here who enjoy the freedom to express political opinions to keep up a continual barrage of protest about events and trends in Rhodesia.

Labour Pains

By William P. Hanley

IN THE Top Rank temple of entertainment the 1966 Labour Party Conference met. At the various fringe meetings the 39 articles of Socialist dogma were taken from the tabernacle and greeted by the multitude. Sidney Silverman trekked down the hill to the sea front carrying pamphlets of stone—but in the temple the worshippers preferred their Transport House texts.

Sycophants to the left of them, sycophants to the right of them, vollied and thundered — their's not to reason why, their's but to block vote or die. Whether or not the true heretics were on the platform, the Labour grassroots sprouted to their feet for Callaghan. Yet for some reason they also greeted Michael Foot with cheers. Was this the Freudian sub-conscious of the Labour movement? Foot roared from



"No Mastermind Behind Vietnam Demonstrations"

By John Rose

BUZZING AROUND the extreme left are a number of organisations, all dedicated to exposing "the atrocities of American aggression in Vietnam, and yet all miserably incapable of combining with each other."

Dismayed at this lack of co-operation and seemingly spineless policies of the left, a number of people, many with a committee of 100 backgrounds, got together some time ago with the avowed purpose of gaining publicity for Vietnam by a series of spectacular demonstrations.

In Brighton on the Sunday before the Labour Party Conference the Prime Minister was unable to preach a church sermon because of continued interruptions from demonstrators. The demonstrations hit the headlines with an added bonus of an exchange of letters in the Press.

"But is the Press discussing the merits of American foreign policy or merely the merits of this type of activism?" I asked Mrs. Catherine Farr, one of the demonstrators.

"We hope it makes the Press

the rostrum — his profile in flash gun flare and TV lights, his finger jabbing the air in the direction of the platform — 'These men are puppets' he exclaimed to a hall gripped by the emotional adrenaline of his words.

The main events of the conference occurred outside of the Temple. The latter-day Jarrow Hunger March arrived by train. At the 'Tribune' testimony meeting Brother Cousins testified: "How I saw the light when the flames were up to my eyebrows." It was sincere. For an hour he outlined the dilemma — the point of ethical no-return and the eventual Armageddon of the front page.

Dr. Edwin Brooks, Labour MP for Bebington, said 'The Labour Party is at the Crossroads'. The amount of planning in Socialism, the place for collective bargaining, an Independent Foreign Policy; you cannot have a 'betrayal' if you are not sure of what you are betraying.

Like very much of the present day Labour Forum the Conference was in reality a non-event. Every delegate was committed. Debates were as unreal as the Trial of the German Generals in the 1944 July Plot.

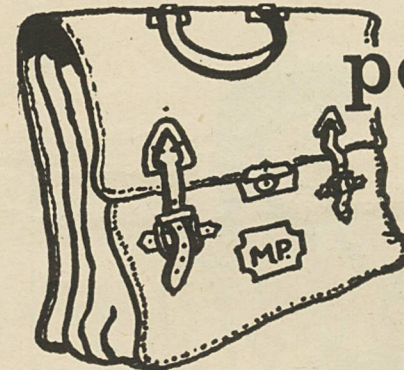
Is there a meathook reserved for the Trade Unions?

No loans — Official (Again)

'NO DECISION imminent' said the Secretary of State for Education. Mr. Crosland was talking to BEAVER about the Great Loans Threat. The proposal, which appeared in a Ministry of Education circular as a basis for discussion, suggested the repayment in later years of student grants.

I put the fact that the Backbench Education Committee did not favour loans. Mr. Crosland replied that he did not even know they had discussed it. The NUS 'would be consulted'.

The impression gained from talking to Anthony Crosland was that The Great Loans Threat has been taken too seriously. Or is that what he wants us to think?



political brief

Edited by SCOTT J. MOSS

The place was filled with Labour Party delegates all come to hear their own little god. It would not surprise me if Transport House had sent out invitations to delegates to go and hear Wilson preach the sermon. The local worshippers couldn't get in at all. They had to go to an overflow hall!"

She said that the demonstrators have been held in custody for no apparent reason, "unless one has the audacity to assume that somebody high-up realised that if the demonstrators were held over the week, their jobs would be in jeopardy."

But if the group is sincere, it is also naive.

"If only the British public knew what was really happening in Vietnam, they would force Wilson to dissociate us from US policies," said Mrs. Farr.

"Even if it meant losing American support for the British economy and its consequent collapse?" I asked.

"The public would be prepared for anything if they knew the realities of Vietnam," she answered.

talk more about the war and lets the British public realise that it is associated with President Johnson's policy of slaughter and torture," she said, referring to the demonstrations.

A curious sideline is the fact that the group is very anxious to remain "unofficial" — not to be thought of as an organisation. Yet it is very organised. Their plans are thought out with military precision — the timing, in every incident, is perfect:

"Is there a master-planner at work?" I asked Mrs. Farr.

"Good heavens, no" she replied.

There is clearly, however, among the group, one or possibly more individuals with superb organisational ability.

Talking about the church demonstration, Mrs. Farr had this to say:

"People have been disgusted at our using a place of public worship for political protest. But Mr. Wilson himself used the church for political motives.

"Very politely, the Colleges are cutting each others throats" NO LET-UP IN THE LODGINGS CRISIS

Reporter
Hilary Jones
Photographer
Peter Nettleship

STUDENTS SLEEPING on their friends' kitchen floors; students using up precious grant money and precious academic time commuting from the outer limits of the Home Counties looking for flats; students sleeping in Regent's Park while looking for rooms. These are some of the facts demonstrating the appalling student housing situation. Sir Ifor Evans, former provost of University College, blamed it on what he called

"The crude political motive of increasing numbers in Universities without any concern for what happens to individuals."

The situation has been getting worse for many years. Mrs. Muriel Tabert, the lodgings officer, says the problem has been nightmarish this year, although it may not be quite as bad as last year. In spite of having at one point to offer her flat to

homeless students for the night, she has managed to stay abreast of it.

Mrs. Tabert has found that there is a great shortage in North London of lodgings with evening meal. This is the most widely sought student

lodging. Last Spring she called a meeting of all lodgings officers in London to determine the cause of the shortage. The statistics gave her the answer.

There are 186 colleges in London, all with students requiring accommodation. Some of these colleges are almost suburban; still they prefer to try to house their students towards the centre of London where the life is, rather than further out. The result?

Chaotic Situation

"We are cutting each other's throats," says Mrs. Tabert. "Very nicely, very politely, but we are cutting each other's throats."

Without better co-operation between these colleges, and with their rapid expansion, the situation could shortly become chaotic. Mrs. Tabert believes that any further expansion of colleges and accommodation needs should be carefully planned.

One second year student has had to commute every day from darkest Bucks. It takes him nearly two hours each way and costs fourteen shillings. He has been missing classes and lectures wholesale trying to find somewhere to live. The London Accommodation Bureau tried to help him without success. All they had was one flat which had



A flat in Tottenham. No electricity for a fortnight. 14 gns. a week for 4.

clause forbidding the practice. Five students from South Wales spent three weeks searching. During that time they spent a night in a Mini on the circular road in Regent's Park, and another night on Hampstead Heath.

Cheap Squalor

Flats for four or five are especially hard to come by. Some are available in Earl's Court for 24-25 guineas a week, but what student can afford that? They will have to split up and pay

foot nine high. It is supposed to take two.

Two students now live in a flat with no heating and a gas stove that, after three-quarters of an hour, renders the milk "just hot enough for the coffee".

Many LSE students are experiencing similar problems. They seem mostly to involve the men rather than the women.

No Plans

UC, a wealthier college than LSE, has already begun to act on the problem. It has bought a group of terrace houses and converted them into flats. They have also provided other houses which are suitable for student residence, but which are not organised on quite these self-contained lines. The overwhelming verdict has been favourable, giving both good facilities, but freer and cheaper than a hall of residence. They are also very close to the college. UC now has five of these properties.

LSE itself? It has helped form an association called AFSIL — Accommodation for Students in

London — with UC, SOAS and the School of Hygiene. This has bought fifteen flats in Tufnell Park for married students, near to the ones LSE already possesses. Apart from that it has no other plans for providing accommodation for other, unmarried, students, for the usual reason — a severe shortage of money.

'Sleep In'

Nevertheless, considering the desperate housing situation, something is necessary. Without habitable accommodation a student cannot work. Desperate remedies, such as a 'sleep in' in the Shaw Library, have been suggested as a protest and turned down. But there is no doubt that the situation is sadly lacking in co-ordination, organisation and even consideration, besides space and money.

It is time the Colleges and the Government as well woke up to the fact that students are individuals who have to live, sleep and study outside the lecture room, in order to play their full part within it.



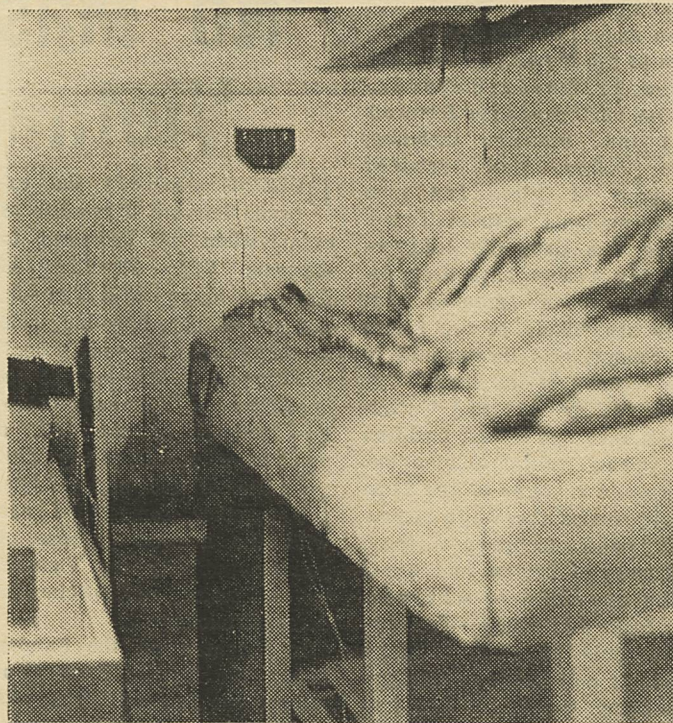
Living on
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Never mind, it can't last forever. And while you are preparing to make your first million, it's just as well to open an account at the Midland Bank. For an account can help you now—when help is needed most—to manage your money affairs more easily. More important, it will go on helping you as your money problems change through the years (for money problems never cease, however rich one becomes—they merely assume a different form). So make the wise decision today: Have a word with your local Midland branch. The staff will be pleased to help you—whether you're ever likely to make a million or not!



Midland Bank

HEAD OFFICE, Poultry, London E.C.2.



A cellar in Highgate. No window. £1 per week.

been let by the time he got there.

Of the students who do not live within commuting distance of London, three of them sleep in the kitchen of a house in Bayswater, already let by six other students. The official tenants may have broken the terms of their lease by putting them up, as some leases contain a

between four and five pounds per week for a flat, or slightly less for a bed-sit, although in the more popular areas even bed-sits fetch £4.15.0.

There is evidence of some people living in cheap squalor. One student is living in a Highgate cellar. It costs him a mere pound per week. It has no windows, is ten by eight and five

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**For a quotation ask
to see Brian Simmons**

Magnus Carter

WE live in evil times. Everyone is feeling the draft—especially the Americans. They seem to have radically altered since my young days. Not that they've become any more radical, far from it, though in the face of reality (Uncle Sam's cyclostyled call-up papers) there's appreciably less American Dreaming going on in the Refectory these days.

No, the real effect on those coming over here is economic rather than moral. The earth-shattering sowing of wild oats has diminished as conscription rears its head even nearer those rumoured to be living an unacademic life, squandering hard-earned dollars which could have been more usefully spent on napalm. Where are those to compete with Harv Wechsler who, a few years back, threw a party with a punch consisting of forty bottles of rum and an orange? Even last year Prescott Bloom flew the Atlantic both ways just to attend a bar social.

The present gang seem unlikely to match these excesses. A pity. And I say this in the face of the latest and largest influx of callow English manhood. I'm afraid that for some time US students here are going to be a cautious and uninspiring lot.

FREUDIAN STRIPES

I WAS staggered to hear that three hundred and seventy-odd LSE scarves were sold from the Union shop in the first three days of term. Who buys them?

The psychology of scarf-wearing is intriguing. A desperate need to belong? Exhibitionism? Superiority/inferiority complex? Oedipal father-identification, a blatant one-up-manship over dad's school tie? The possibilities are endless.

And what happens to them all after the first few weeks of unstained ownership? One second-year I know swears by them when lagging bathroom pipes. A girl in Dundee got herself strangled by one. African chieftains finishing their General Course take them back to Botswana and start new totem rituals round them. Three at least have ended up as blackboard dusters in the East Wing.

But the majority just get lost, wing their way round the Circle Line and end up unclaimed in Baker Street. Certainly LSE's Lost Property Department would feel naked without them. Which, if you should ever feel the urge to join the purple, black and yellow ranks, is the place to get one. When they sell off unwanted items at the end of the year they run at about two bob each.

It's not just scarves, either, that we all flock to buy at the beginning of term. Over six hundred and fifty LSE Diaries went at the same time. Altogether 1976 went into the Union till by the first Friday of term, which is nearly double last year's turnover despite the fact that prices were down.

Before Chris Brown gets too jubilant about all that profit, how about using some of it to start this long-awaited second-hand bookshop?

OUT OF PRINT

MAX WILLIAMS has starred in these columns more times than I care to remember. That probably goes for you too. So I'd probably gloss over the fact that he's now the holder of an all-time record in Part One fallings—three times so far—if there wasn't another Max-orientated tale to tell.

Last year, Max was elected Honorary Vice President of the Union, an election Mr. Alcock,

Registrar, did not heartily endorse. This year, the same gentleman was heard to remark that, (while not as a rule believing in statistics), there was no doubt that Max "is statistically the most stupid student ever to come here." Fair enough, says Max, everyone's entitled to their opinion.

Now, in every past issue of the School Calendar that I've been able to find, the office of Hon. Vice-President of the Union has been commemorated with the name of the holder. This year the Office of Hon. V-P is left out. Anyone know why?

I'll readily second any proposal to make Mr. A. this year's Honorary Vice-President and see whether the 1967 edition of the Calendar reverts to its old content.

Max's former partner in crime, Tim Gopsill, kept the pattern going by failing Part Two last June.

Last-but-one editor of Beaver, Tim's now waiting news of a job with the City Press, that paper you see hidden in yellow tin boxes up and down Aldwych and which, to put it mildly, believes in the Righter-than-Right wing of the Conservative Party. "You don't mind supporting Ian Smith? Attacking



Powell as too much to the Left?" No, says Tim, self-vaunted conker champion of Sutton Coldfield (manager of an unbeaten sixty-fourer).

How are the mighty fallen...

SAPHO FOR LONG

STARTING UP this month is the LSE Branch of the Society for the Abolition of the Permitted Hours of Opening — SAPHO for short. Pete Smith, President (and, so far, one third of total membership) is starting a petition in the Three Tuns to combat the iniquities of our licensing hours. "For people who like to drink a lot—often," he tells me. "I'm hoping for at least ninety-five per cent support from those who use the Tuns."

SAPHO, let me hasten to point out, is a genuine, legitimate, and nation-wide society. Founded by



Pete Smith Protesting and Petitioning: see 'SAPHO'

John Ridley, licensee of the Southern Hotel, Chorlton, Lancs, it aims to eradicate the still-prevalent spirit of the Public House Closing Act brought into law in 1865 because the workers preferred boozing to making munitions for the Crimean War. Mr. Ridley's objects include bringing British conditions of opening into line with those on the Continent, ending the mad exodus at eleven sharp (tenthrity in the wilds of Chorlton) and creating "an atmosphere of trust between the trade, the police, and the drinking public which at present does not exist because of the ridiculous restrictions." His immediate aim is a million signatures to bring Government attention to these and other points.

I'm all in favour of it. As the second third of SAPHO's membership so far, I urge you all to sign the petition when it appears in the Three Tuns within the next few days.

The only drawback is that it's taken us ten years to extend the Three Tuns hours to tenthrity. Against that, the Act of 1865 seems the ultimate in liberal intemperance.

Poor old John MacilRoy. Took him all summer to get his hair back to a respectable length after his forced shave in a Paris jail, and he finds he's got a blond but even more top-heavy rival among the freshers.

FACING IT ALONE

NICE TO see that ex-President Alan Evans' image isn't waning now he's transferred to the Library. Lovely photo (Sincere, Determined, Fearless) in the fresher's edition of Student News, heading a story of NUS Opposes Government Plans for Higher Education.

Pity the effect was spoilt by

the absence of any mention of Alan in the story itself, but you can't have everything. It's the face that matters, not what you say. I'm sure Alan would agree.

YOUR STARTER FOR FOUR

I SEE there's an Alan Evans in the UC University Challenge Team, though I'm willing to concede its a different one. Which brings me to the fact that LSE, too, is entering in the near future.

You hadn't heard about it? Not seen all those notices appealing to the brains of St. Clements to apply? Well, well.

Last time we entered—1964—Council decided who should appear on the screen, and funnily enough the team then consisted of the then Deputy-President, the then General Secretary, and the then Chairman of Debates. Even funnier, they were beaten very early on in the proceedings.

This year, Council decided to advertise for members of the team at a Council Meeting on June 6th (when everyone was either in exams or en route for Greece); the notices went up, I imagine, sometime on the Tuesday and the team had been decided by Friday.

About fifteen people put their names forward. On a quite democratic basis (so I'm assured) four of these were then selected as participants. Negley Harte, John Carrier, David Baume and (you guessed?) Max Williams. Max, though, has since dropped out and the final selection has yet to be decided.

Last Friday Union (sorry, Council) decided to readvertise the places. Posters went up asking you to attend for interview by Monday morning. On Monday afternoon at four-fifteen the interviews took place. Six hours, fifteen minutes to find out, apply, and turn up.

THE ADVENT OF SAPHO PSYCHO-ANALYSING SCARVES CHALLENGING THE TEAM

Ten people in fact arrived. The team "will be announced in due course." Any better than last time, when D-P Roy Reeve told Union that "the choice was in my hands and I selected the team" — to include Mr. Roy Reeve?

Not much. I bet we lose again, too.

Whatever happened to the Miss Fresher contest? From time immemorial, young innocents have been dragged before a Union Inquisition at the first bar social of term, asked suggestive questions, kissed by various third-years, and judged by the applause they get. The winner didn't get anything, except a banner and her picture on our front page. But it did liven things up.

This year — nothing. Fresher's not up to it? Or Dave Adelstein embarrassed at the thought of kissing them? Either way, I mourn the passing of an ancient tradition. What is LSE coming to?

TEN YEARS FORWARD?

BUMPER CROP OF FIRSTS — Outstanding B.Sc.Econ. Finals Results. Perhaps the first thing that students want to know when they return for the new session is, what were last year's exam result like? . . .

This rather twee, dear, all chums together story led Beaver's front page exactly ten years ago. Also on the front page in October 1956 — "A Freshers Introduction to the Refectory Question" and a photo of Prague where the IUS Conference had been held the previous August. All good stuff, but I like to think we've progressed a bit since then.

Looking inside, however, things seem distressingly familiar. The President's column leads off "And so another year commences. After three months away, most of us will feel glad to be back at LSE . . ." The back page reverberates with "Rugger—Bright Prospects."

But I'm relieved to see that in those days we didn't blink at printing The Space Ship Story, a new and (I presume) funny serial that began "10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, ZERO! Prof. Katgut cursed himself for having omitted the vital figures 2 and 1 in the intensity of the moment . . ." This was written, believe it or not, by Geoffrey Stern, now on the staff as a Lecturer in International Relations and who has, happily, more claim to fame as LSE's best jazz pianist.

At least Beaver never sank so low as these recent frontpage snips from the Evening News: "Plaise Money — He said he got the cash from a fish and chip shop (Surrey Man)"; "Common Touch—He borrowed the money as we strolled across the heath (Kent Man)". Does anyone understand why the News insists

on scattering agonising puns with absolutely no news value across its front page? Be thankful Beaver isn't that bad.

I can just see it—"Jew Know — He said he understood the position entirely" (Union Man).

THERE'LL BE A WELCOME . . .

REDUNDANT CAR workers aren't alone. There's a lot of unexpected faces in the Graduate School this year, some of them not exactly renowned for their academic prowess. All you need is a Lower and an urge to try something they can't say you did badly at last time.

Quite a few are back because jobs are hard to find, or those that are going aren't worth having. One new graduate I know has written for more jobs than a Pakistani printer without success; another obtained what he described as "the most interesting job Rolls Royce had to offer", and resigned after five days.

Both are back with us, improving their educations and making themselves even more unemployable outside teaching. Still, someone once defined the successful man as one who had persuaded society to pay him for what he enjoys doing anyway. In their case, nothing. Nice work if you can get it, and it seems easy enough to get if you try.

CHRISTMAS IS A-COMING

A BOY'S sheepishness is by no means a sign of overmastering reverence; and while you are making encouraging advances to him under the idea that he is overwhelmed by a sense of your age and wisdom, ten to one he is thinking you extremely queer."

When George Elliot wrote these words for the Mill on the Floss, one hopes she was unconscious of the horrible double entendre that she had committed. It's just one of many in a new anthology, gathered by one Hon. Edward Gathorne-Hardy and entitled 'An Adult's Garden of Bloomers,' which offers a collection of unintentional but often hilarious literary faux pas by, among others, Thackeray, Dickens, Tennyson, Trollop and Proust.

It costs seven and six, and is the ideal solution to Christmas present for wayward friends. They won't have flipped through it in Smiths', either: it appeared on my desk well-wrapped round in a cellophane cover. As Henry James said in "Confidence", "He always comes at you from behind; he's so awfully fond of surprises." There's some straight quotes in it, too.

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THE STATE OF THE UNION

ONCE MORE the beginning of term sees the production of yet another plan for the solution of the

problems of L.S.E. students. David Adelstein, Union President, is determined to whip up enthusiasm among the general student body and "to really get things moving." Unfortunately that phrase has been used before, perhaps this time it will be attended by more success.

God loves . . .

L.S.E. may be the home of Socialism, but it doesn't stop Union activities running at a profit. Pete Smith was able to give away the Freshers Handbook, having broken even on the advertising alone. Even more spectacular were the results produced by the

Union Shop. Almost £1,000 went over the counter in the first week of term.

Colin Crouch, former Public Business Officer for the Union, is being tipped by 'in' sources as the man most likely to succeed in this year's Presidential elections. His speech for the abstentions

at the Freshers Debate was the best of the night. Other names being bandied about at the moment are Dave Kershaw, last year's unsuccessful candidate, Peter Lane, President of UNSA, and Jimmy Beck, the General Secretary.

Salim 'Slim' Malik has been regarded in many quarters as

a joke as Welfare V.P. Certainly his committee meetings are the highest concentration of female talent in L.S.E. Perhaps it is time that Slim got a bit of credit for a change. His department has been the most productive as far as results go during his year in office.

President's Column

THE EDITOR told me that this column is to inform the "average student" what the Union Council is doing for him. The main obstacle in the way of my fulfilling his request is that we don't know exactly what is going to be done. The various departments have just formed their committees and precise policies are only beginning to emerge. And then, of course, we don't know what can be achieved. If the school says "no" to any of our suggestions, then that's it.

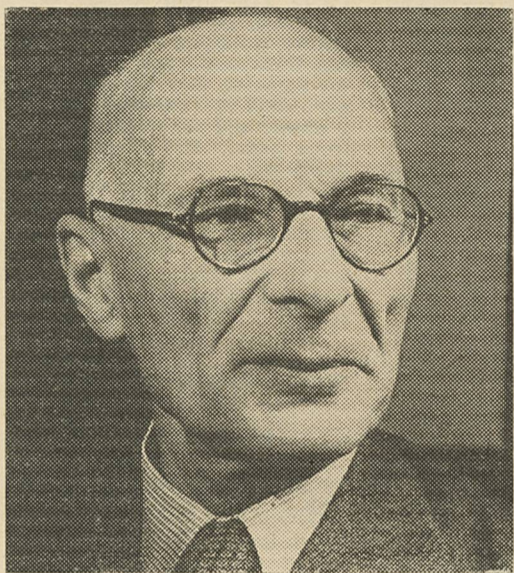
This time I shall confine my remarks to long-term policies. An increased grant and financial autonomy, student consultation on teaching methods and courses, and student representation upon School bodies—any achievements in these fields will depend upon how many students are willing to help in the Union and their academic departments in order to put our case over. The staff are, I think, aware of many of the problems but are confused over the solutions. The Director has been invited to give the School's attitude on these policies to a Union meeting on the 11th November.

This year, debates are on a much stronger footing, with debates arranged for every fortnight. Also, more and better Public Business Meetings are hoped for.

Finally, I would like to express delight at the fact that the Union is not having its increased grant postponed because of the freeze. The School has had its expenditure cut by £40,000. We however, are going to get our increased amount of £6,500. Perhaps it's too small to be worth cutting.

OBITUARIES:

Sir Alexander Carr-Saunders



SIR ALEXANDER Carr-Saunders was Director of the London School of Economics for nearly twenty years (1937-56) — a longer term than any other of its Directors. Starting as a biologist he turned later to the social studies and made his first reputation by work on population. His first teaching appointment in 1923 when he was thirty-six, was as Charles Booth Professor of Sociology at Liverpool.

Space must limit the listing of his achievements here. He established a firm practice of wide consultation and thorough discussion, but without yielding his own authority and leadership. He organised the School's removal as an integral unit to Cambridge at the outbreak of the last war, its continued teaching there throughout the war and its prompt return to Houghton Street in October 1945.

Building Developments

He encouraged the School's rapid growth in numbers after the war, and by securing the reversion of neighbouring sites, made possible later building developments.

Student affairs were very close to his heart; he took a lively interest in many student societies, such as the Mountaineering Club (he was himself a keen mountaineer); he gave much of his own time to building up the Shaw Library; and he was particularly gratified to secure the opening in 1946 of Passfield Hall. It is highly appropriate that his name is to be commemorated in the School's new hall of residence, to be opened next Spring.

Outside the School Carr-Saunders did much public work but he will be best remembered for his long service, for many years as Chairman, to the Inter-University Council for Higher Education Overseas, which has so powerfully helped the growth of universities in many formerly dependent countries and his chairmanship of commissions particularly concerned with the founding of University institutions in Malaya and Southern Rhodesia.

Sir Sidney Caine

Professor Sir L. Dudley Stamp

PROFESSOR Sir L. Dudley Stamp, who died suddenly in August, was very closely linked with L.S.E. for the greater part of a very distinguished career. A brilliant graduate and undergraduate career at King's College was followed by a brief spell as Professor at Rangoon, after which he returned to London in 1926 as Reader in Economic Geography.

He became a Professor in 1945 and, although he retired from the Chair in 1958, he continued to be a constant visitor whose help and encouragement was appreciated by many of his colleagues. To several generations of students he was the writer of innumerable textbooks which help to give geography a much needed factual basis.

But his central interest was land use, and his "Survey of Britain" is a monumental work of stocktaking. His authority in this field was everywhere acknowledged—he was Vice Chairman of the Scott Committee (1941-42) and from 1965 Chairman of the Natural Resources Advisory Committee.

He was an international figure honoured in several countries and President of the International Geographical Union. It is not unfitting that he died at an international conference in Mexico.

Professor Emrys Jones

Robinson Room Reforms

AS A RESULT of suggestions submitted from the Students' Union, some changes have been introduced in to the menu for the Robinson Room. The range of more expensive grills has been discontinued. There will, however, be a daily special

grill for those requiring a substantial meal of that kind.

Three curry dishes have been introduced: Egg and Vegetable, Curry and Rice costing 2/6d.; Beef Curry and Rice for 3/6d., and Chicken Curry and Rice for 6/-. For an extra 1/6d. curry extras—chutney, pickle, fruit and the like—will be available.

A range of grills and griddles will be served from 10 a.m. to 2 p.m. and 3 p.m. to 8 p.m. to meet demands for mid-morning and mid-afternoon hot snack meals. Prices will range from 1/9d. for two pork sausages to 4/6d. for grilled ham with pineapple.

TED RUNS INTO DIFFICULTIES

TED RAZZELL has yet another problem to add to his worries as Senior Treasurer. The Three Tuns is in the news again! The place is badly in need of redecoration, but the question is whether to undertake the whole works (i.e. call in the architects) or make do with any old tables, tops and chairs, whether or not they match.

The problem stems from Ted's difficulty in deciding on a set theme for the interior design. In a letter to Mr. Mitchell, the Assistant Bursar, last July certain alternatives were presented. Mr. Mitchell's reply, however, warned that any plan would have to be long term, and said that he hoped to present a scheme to the Union for consideration early in the Michaelmas term.

Ted is waiting, the Union is waiting, L.S.E. is waiting. Waiting to hear that the place first shown to visitors will, one day, create a good impression. Meanwhile, any extra furniture would be greatly appreciated!

Clare Goes Nationwide

CLARE (née Clare Market Review) goes nationwide this year for the first time. Questioned between incoming calls from Radio London and the Sunday Times, editor Alex Finer agreed that Clare had definitely broadened its outlook.

"Because of small interest in building the magazine up again within L.S.E., I have accepted help from students at Oxford, Cambridge, other London colleges and some non-students. I have turned the contents into a topical-cum-literary magazine. In the issue out on November 9th, there are

original contributions from Bertrand Russell, David Steel, M.P., Spike Milligan, Christopher Logue, as well as many illustrators, some of whom may not be known to the public. This does not mean student contributions are excluded; they are always welcomed and are published in the same proportions as always".

The feature on abortion law reform is a serious assessment of the need for David Steel's Bill, the Medical Termination of Pregnancy Bill, to become law, and the Abortion Law Reform Association have welcomed it as a responsible venture. There will also be, I understand, a hard-hitting leading article on 'academic freedom — in chains', in the light of the position adopted by Sir Douglas Logan and Dr. Walter Adams on this topic. This will provide a compulsive follow-up to those who

were interested in the pamphlet on Adams published last Monday.

Distribution has been organised in more than two dozen university towns. Bookshops in London and major cities are stocking Clare. Maggie Butterworth, External Affairs V.P. for London, is dealing with the non-L.S.E. college distribution in London, and also agreed that although the print of 3,000 copies is four times as many copies as normally printed, the demand will be colossal, and the magazine is assured of a sell-out.

It is no vain boast that Clare is going nationwide. Advertising on Radio London has been booked for November 11th, which gives another twelve million people (N.O.P. survey) the chance to buy a copy. Final comment to Alex Finer: 'Clare is coming; nothing can stop it now'.

BLOOD DONORS REQUIRED

WE URGENTLY request a commodity which everybody possesses in different quantities and types. Yes folks, we're after your blood. No blood group is so mundane, no donor so insignificant that we do not need it. We may only have one life each to offer for our native land, but we can all afford a few pints.

SPARA PINTA BLOODA TERM, or, at least, as often as your constitution will permit. What may be only an armful to you is a life to somebody else. Even if you are merely a common O, remember there are millions of your kind, many of whom will need a refill from time to

time! Race, colour and religion do not matter: we've all got the same stuff under the skin.

Last year we gave only 90 pints, a sad decline from our former scarlet glory of 160 pints a year. After all, even that anaemic bunch at King's managed to produce 150-180 pints.

Library inhabitants will have noticed the enrolment chart outside their front door. Their blood might not be healthy enough — the more hearty among you should add your names to make a really glorious collection! October 28th is the date — so roll up and give!

ARE YOU HOMELESS?

If you have nowhere permanent to live yet, and would like us to approach the School on your behalf, please come to the Union Office immediately.

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And Knickers To You, Too

WHEN A MAN gets the job of writing for the women's page, he knows he is in trouble. "Why me?" I yelled, visualising myself reviled for evermore as one of the pinko-perverts our American friends are fighting in Vietnam. The editor says that the hall-mark of a professional journalist is the ability to write anything. Who's a professional? The real reason I was picked is that one of our resident birds is on strike; I am unmarried, and I have left this place, so there will be no come-backs.

I am not a man to kid myself. I am not greatly in demand among the lasses. I do not suppose that my name is even quoted in the Ladies, that great sexual stock exchange that we men know not of. In fairness, I have had my moments. I am an ordinary bloke prepared to make his judgements from the lower end of the demand curve.

Let's face it, you are rotten company. Most of you can't even boil an egg. I am not sure that I will go all the way with Ian Fleming's comment that "English women never wash and can't make love properly," but I reckon it's an angle worth considering.

Ramsay MacDonald had a weakness for duchesses. That was rational. They were about the same age as him, and they had money. He had not.

You girls are in a position which may never recur throughout your lives, and you can take that any way you like. Here you are, outnumbered seven to one, and what do you do about it? You dress up like survivors

from an Alpine air disaster.

You have not got long, you know. Your bodies are what you are selling, and they are rapidly deteriorating pieces of real estate.

I don't think men basically object to this. The main male fantasy is the James Bond saga. Unattached, well-off and omnipotent. The difference between the attitudes of the sexes is that men keep their fantasies on a reasonably objective plane and only kid themselves that they really believe it on special occasions, or when drunk.

Women, on the other hand, go in for the "meaningful experience" fantasy, and become totally unable to disentangle it from reality. Here you all are, surrounded

by males who are young and the best job prospects you are likely to meet. All right, so they are a bit wet and you don't really fancy any of them. So what? What you want is that income; a home for your kids and a prosperous widowhood.

Arthur Goldberg once said of America that the most powerful country in the world had a unique gift for negotiating itself into a position of complete impotence. I regard the fact that the most powerful country in the world is a matriarchy as no more than coincidence.

You had better get on with it, or all the lads will devote their time to chatting the knickers off the visiting T.T.C. girls. All marriage is

TALKING TO WOMEN

THERE ARE nine women in "Talking to Women", whose conversations with Nell Dunn have all been faithfully and skilfully recorded. Their beliefs, their hopes, their experiences are exposed to the cold wind of our eyes and minds. They are nine highly articulate young women, five of whom are writers themselves.

They are nine modern-minded young women, too. They have what are considered progressive ideas. They believe in free love and all its attendant complications. They have had abortions and recovered with no mental or

physical after-effects. They are afraid of death, where death is mentioned. They believe far more in freedom to live as they wish to live, rather than be tied to conventions which they all believe hamper them.

Noticeably the result of these progressive views and the free life they have led seems to have left none of them happy. They may be settled, secure or content. Those who are married seem to find their husbands rather a fetter to their freedom. They don't seem to believe in the sort of hallowed love one is accustomed to reading

about in novels — they don't believe in love at all. The only one who did not really contemplate being unfaithful to her husband said it was principally because she was sexless.

These women have seen more of what we today would call life than ever our forbears did; and yet were our forbears happier? No-one would have talked about men and sex so freely then. They are the new generation of women, women with restless minds.

Perhaps this book is a little misleading; after all, it is hard to imagine such vivid and imaginative women sticking their lives if they did not enjoy them. If you want to find out how a woman's mind works, read this book.

Yet there are other women — those who go to Church and are virgins when they they marry, and when they marry, marry for love and stay that way. Some of them might be articulate too. Perhaps one of these days someone will write a book about them. There are quite a few of them about.



prostitution. If this strikes you as an unpalatable theory, consider that your main contribution is physical — whatever you may think — and your main reward is financial. If that isn't prostitution what is?

Get among the blue chips before Playboy magazine sublimates your market out of existence. We live in an age of throw-away plastic substitutes. As the Editor so often says to me, "You can be replaced, you know."

MAX WILLIAMS

Footnote :

Bird's Eye View Editor, Elaine Donnelly, in respectful memory of Emmeline Pankhurst, wishes to dissociate herself from the above article.

Health Unit To Expand

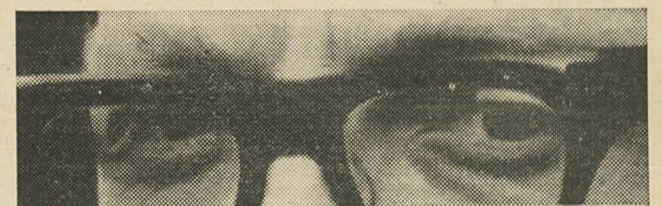
THE NEW Health Unit in Connaught House will be fully operational in January. In addition to the Psychiatric and general services already available two rooms have been allocated for Dr. P. Ayling, Dental Surgeon, whose equipment will be ready by January, and a new oculist.

Dr. Levitt hopes to prepare medical dossiers on all students, making the Health Department more efficient, and preventing time-wasting in the form of unnecessary consultations.

With the co-operation of students in this scheme and in the department as a whole, the new Health Unit could become a really comprehensive service to the school.

They are in The Observer every Sunday, yet


Are these the eyes of a madman?



These are the eyes of Michael Frayn. For seven years now, week in, week out (apart from 4 weeks' paid holiday a year), first in The Guardian, then in The Observer, Frayn has had to write an article. 700 words 3 times a week for The Guardian; 900 words once a week in The Observer.

He has also written two novels, The Tin Men and The Russian Interpreter. Appeared regularly on Granada TV. Wrote for TW3. Contributed to The Age of Austerity. He is also married, with two daughters.

Yet there is still virtually no evidence that Frayn has been affected by this. However a growing number of people read The Observer every Sunday for this reason alone. To be actually there, on hand, when he does finally — well — snap.

Read The Observer every Sunday 

Scruffy? Talk to Duffy!

DUFFY IS one of a group of post-war photographers who have taken fashion photography on to a new plane. He doesn't believe that his photographs are going to have any direct influence on fashion styles, but views his job as "trying to make a woman look beautiful, even in a white bath towel".

"A woman will see herself reflected in the model. I try to make the model look great and the clothes express the way the model looks. I've got to be able to look at someone and say how they'll look on the film. I've got to make the model think she owns the clothes.

"Dressing-up is part of any girl's make-up, from the time she's small, and the photographer, in a way, is like her mother. Hence there is a relationship between the photographer and the model. But it's still a gamble whether the photograph's going to be good and I've got to place something before her that the housewife considers attainable.



"Photographers are the only people who've really tried to come to terms with their profession and, being highly paid, they've become independent and also the arbiters of fashion".

Duffy is convinced that photographers are not merely interested in their art for its own sake. His final comment: "They also make people enjoy life more".

Alan Barton's Jazz Column

AFTER AN arid summer searching for jazz and the jazz feeling in the provinces and in France I have begun to feel that once again jazz is at a point of departure or a point of no return. Even the keenest jazz aficionado must admit that once again in its 70-year old history jazz is at the crossroads.

It is not that the jazz is not there—its there in plentitude; the question is—is it worth listening to any more? Quite shatteringly for me, after five years listening not only to jazz of all varieties, but to pop and folk music as well, pop music has started to give me more pleasure than jazz.

This may be due to the quite disproportionate exposure that pop music gets in 1966—mainly via the pirate stations—but I think not. Listen to the Beatles' 'You've got to hide your love away' nearly three years after and it still says something—something in fact that I'm convinced will still mean a lot in 1980.

Does Ronnie Scott playing 'Just one of those things' for the 120th time do the same thing to you? Do Sandy Brown's poker-faced meanderings on clarinet on say 'Don't get around much anymore' do to you what Bob Dylan's 'Sad eyed lady of the lowlands' does to me? There you have it. Much of British and American jazz is emotionally bankrupt—as bankrupt as Bill Haley except that the musicians have more pretensions than Bill Haley ever had.

Over the next session I hope to talk to a few jazzmen and perhaps pop men and seek out their ideas on the subject. I hope you will listen to them and me with tolerance.

Nobody's Idol

THERE'S A green-eyed loathsome Idol to the north of Leicester Square. And the rest of the non-characters in this turgid piece are about as finely-drawn and as plausible.

Of course, we knew them already—we've seen "Look Back in Anger" and "Room at the Top". And we knew what they were going to do; and we knew why.

The story? A young, talented art student, Marco, has a girl friend, Sarah, who is also an art student. She is crazy about him. She can't resist him. (Hence all the posters). Marco and Sarah have a mutual friend called Timothy who is dominated by his mother and his high-class upbringing.

Timothy's attractive nearly-divorced mother insults Marco-the-irresistible by belittling him—"please do me a favour, and spare the schoolboy attempts at flirtation"—so Marco spends all his time and effort in seduc-



Michel Parks and Jennifer Hilary in *The Idol*

the arts

ing the mother. He succeeds, and immediately takes his revenge on her.

Tim learns of this. They fight—and Marco topples into the Thames. The film ends as Tim is taken away by the police, unable to tell them why he fought with

Marco.

"The Idol" is ten years out of date" and twenty years out of quality—a circa John Osborne script floated in an attempt to catch the "Life at the Top" bandwagon. It sank faster than Marco.

Hilary Jones

Like Hell

EVEN THE title of Robert Gist's stereotyped Americanism—"See You In Hell, Darling" is competently brash. It is also a good, professional product, achieving its purpose of whiling away your spare two hours.

A drama cum romance cum thriller about rich people, it is beautifully photographed in wide-screen colour. Steve Rojack, a sort of American Bernard Levin, but handsome with it, fights with his rich neurotic wife, and accidentally kills her. He also fights with the police, who dislike him and try to pin a murder rap on him, and "Uncle Ganucci", whose police corruption Rojack had exposed on television. So there's plenty of hate flying around.

But conflicts and a complicated plot do not make up for superficial characters; and melodrama for its own sake is always rather pointless. It's the sort of film to be seen from the back row of the Odeon, Kilburn, but it's hardly worth the West End treatment.

Kathleen Fenwick

KICK A TIN CAN
A new Pan book
by
Dianne Doubtfire
reviewed by
Frank Mansfield

THE PLOT and the authoress name are phoney. What saves this new PAN book is first its overall readability—I read it in one sitting—and more important its portrait of adolescent calf love.

It's really quite a masterpiece of characterisation in the first few chapters, as we are plunged into the problematic world of Wilfred Kittering. He's a fifteen year old adolescent from the East End of London, with typically adolescent worries.

But the talented Miss Doubtfire really goes into wonderland. Kit falls in love with a rich, thirty-four year old adulteress, who eggs him on. They realise that nothing can come of their relationship, but Cuba comes along (sic) and they decide they can't waste any time . . . I got to the end mainly because I was captivated by Kit. He rang too many familiar bells not to be credible. But I would have been more impressed if there had been a little more to it than that.



Some might call him a zebra. To me he's Socrates. Matches the scarf, too. Difficult in the digs. But not at Martins. They understand, They're so friendly at Martins—especially to students Martins have an especial knowledge of a student's need to budget grants and allowances carefully which is why so many students find it worthwhile to open an account at Martins.

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Cruising The Harp

THE SAILING Club has again shown a substantial increase in membership, and a large percentage of the members have previous experience. There will be keen competition for places in the team, but Nick Floyer, a new student who sailed from Cambridge, distinguished himself during competition for the Autumn Trophy on October 6th and 7th.

The novices are being trained by lunch-time lectures, and some will go to a sailing school at Burnham-on-Crouch. They have started to learn sailing on the water, and it is hoped many will come on the annual Norfolk Broads cruise at Easter.

Broads

The non-tidal Broads are an ideal training ground, and about ten yachts may be chartered. The weather may be gales, as last year, giving good sailing, or calm and beautiful. In any case, the yachts will moor at pubs every night.

Additional cruising will be

available, as Bill Macdonald now has his own cruiser on the Lower Thames and will take members out on weekends.

Charter

The Club may also charter a yacht on the South Coast and cruise to France over Easter and Summer vacations. There is much work for new and willing members to do, but there will be the bonus of a rousing social life, commencing with a social in the Concourse Area with other University Sailing Clubs on October 20th.



Southampton Too Good For Yellows

HORDES OF eager freshers at the trials should ensure lively competition for all team places this year. In fact this year it almost seems a pity that we can only run five teams! But enthusiasm is not enough. Newcomers should take warning from the opening match of the season, when our First team was defeated by Southampton.

The 4-0 defeat inflicted on us by the Southampton team was depressing, but at least the Seconds managed to recover from their 0-2 position to produce a decisive 8-2 victory.

The Firsts were patently out of condition. Perhaps if the

training sessions in the gym are rather better attended, this too will improve as the season goes on. The will to attack was certainly there, and there is a crumb of comfort considering the fact that Higginbotham's unfortunate injury threw the side back on the defensive. There is promise in the Firsts.

The second team already appear to have converted their enthusiasm into results. Admittedly, the opposition — Southampton Seconds — quickly tired after a rather flashy opening, but the final result showed that the team had considerable talent. Astute captaincy (and a beautiful goal) by Smith, and hat-tricks by Gordon and Evans, certainly inspired the team. We confidently expect more honours from the Second XI this season.

LSE 1st XV Falls To Fitter Pack

THE 1st XV lost their opening match of the season against C.E.M. in a rather scrappy game, the only score coming from a penalty in the closing minutes of the second half; neither side had many clear-cut chances and the fact that L.S.E. were without a scrum half just swayed the balance in the College of Estate Management's favour.

C.E.M. had the better of the line-outs and were usually present in greater numbers in the loose. Of the L.S.E. players Baldwin, who was a late replacement full-back, scarcely put a foot wrong; Mercer had a promising start in the centre, and

D. Davies and Boys at half-back played well under pressure.

Hopes had been high for the team had a magnificent 26-1-5 record last year and almost 60 players turned out for the team this year. The small amount of time between the fresher's trial and the first match meant that new talent could not be integrated into the side, and the short practice and wet field meant that the L.S.E. backs could not display co-ordination or a confident offensive game. This will not last forever however, and the fact that the team did not fall apart shows that the spirit is there.

RESULTS

| | | | | |
|---------------|----|-------|--------|---|
| L.S.E. 1st XV | 0 | | C.E.M. | 3 |
| L.S.E. 2nd XV | 14 | | C.E.M. | 0 |
| L.S.E. 3rd XV | 20 | | C.E.M. | 9 |



"Smart but hard" 3rds start season with two good wins

| | | | |
|---------------|---------------------------------|-------|---|
| LSE 3rd XV 11 | College of St. Marks & St. John | | 6 |
| LSE 3rd XV 20 | Elliot Automation | | 9 |

"THEY'RE SMART, but they're hard". Those were the words of praise from Trev Taylor about his successful 3rd XV which maintained its 100% record with victories over St. Marks and St. John and Elliot Automation.

But the defence has its problems, and there is a lack of good goal-kickers. As the hooker commented, "We aren't converting 'em."

Taylor's attacking rugby-league tactics are baffling slow-

footed and slow-witted defences — of both teams. Much of the rugby in these two games was played at a walking pace, although both teams usually manage a fast trot back to the bar.

The games have ensured that the casualty ward of the local hospital is kept busy, mostly with opposition players.

The 3rd XV has maintained a good team spirit, and the chances are that this season will be very successful.

PING PONG PONG PONG

EVER WANTED to join the T.T. race, the in-crowd who always win at ping-pong? I went along to mock the Freshers' Trials in a strictly non-competitive spirit. There are two ways to play ping-pong, either you hit or you miss.

Sex

A beautiful Nureyev-type male was gently passing the ball to a Twiggy-type Fresher girl. She slammed it back,

and he missed. The time for all chivalry had ended and the ball slammed back and forth propelled by ever-graceful sweeps. The game ended and a bat handle was thrust towards me.

"Come on! It's quite simple really," the charm was irresistible. I was warmed by those blue Nureyev eyes. Effeminate perhaps, but very nice.

I took hold of the frying-pan bat and landed the egg-ball safely on my side of the net. Ping Pong on to the floor. The Fresher girl, graceful and poised, waited. I grovelled elegantly under the table.

Grovel

"Twenty-one love," they said. "Not yet, love," I replied. Ping pong is undoubtedly a great game, they say, if you liketh that kind of thing, on the whole, for the most part, generally speaking.

MORE MEMBERS, MORE GOALS

THE LSE WOMEN'S hockey team beat a Royal Free Hospital side by seven goals to nil even after lending Pat McAllister to the under-strength opposition.

Susan Rosslyn foiled the few serious attacking threats RFH were able to make, and Valerie Thompson's skilful play was a contributing factor to several of the goals.

The four freshers on the team did well, and on the strength of their performance a complete fresher team was fielded on November 16th. Club membership has doubled, but new members are still very welcome.

| | | |
|----------------|----------------------|---------------------|
| Rugby | Wasps Wanderers 15 | LSE 1st 3 |
| | Hornsey YMCA 6 | LSE 2nd 22 |
| | London Bible College | — failed to appear. |
| Soccer | Sussex University 5 | LSE 1st 1 |
| | Sussex University 2 | LSE 2nd 1 |
| | Sussex University 5 | LSE 3rd 3 |
| League Soccer | West Ham 2 | LSE 4th 5 |
| | West Ham 1 | LSE 5th 4 |
| Women's Hockey | Bedford College 3 | LSE 1st 0 |
| Men's Hockey | Oxted 1, | LSE 1st 2 |

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BEAVER back page

No. 62 October 20th, 1966

MASSIVE VOTE FOR AUTONOMY

BASIC UNION policy for the year was laid down by Union last week when it passed a six-point motion calling for greater political and economic autonomy, increase representation on academic and administrative boards, and improved facilities for students.

The motion, introduced by President David Adelstein, was passed by 287 votes to nil, with only three abstentions. In a long speech, the President outlined what Council considered to be the most important aspects of Union policy, and pointing out that the polices "are not capable of being achieved without substantial support from the student body."

Adelstein's main points were concerned with the need to gain financial autonomy for the Union, upon which improved facilities and greater student participation could successfully be based. He urged the School authorities to purchase student "flats" for under-graduates, and he hoped for closer integration with the Graduate Students Association.

Per Capita

In a further motion, Senior Treasurer Ted Razzell proposed that the Union was incapable of fulfilling its true function until its finances were based on a per capita system.

At present, the Union receives a block grant of varying amounts from the School. Last year this came to a theoretical £8 per student. Of this, thirty shillings actually went to the Union, a further thirty shillings towards the upkeep of buildings, and the remainder — £5 — to the Athletics Union. Three fifths of this went towards paying for the sports grounds at Malden.

Burden

"No other College in the country has to pay for the upkeep of its Athletics Grounds," said Ted Razzell. "One of the first things we must do is get rid of this burden".

But the major change in the Union's financial structure that is needed is a

change to a system, a financing system based on a fixed "Union fee" to be paid directly into the Union by local authorities. The majority of other British Colleges have adopted this system, and in many cases the per capita fee is as high as ten pounds. Liverpool, for example, receives twelve guineas a student. LSE's adoption of this scheme has been a major point in Union policies for years. "We must achieve this now if the Union is to be a real force in student life," said Ted.

Adelstein revealed that Sir Sydney Caine will appear before a Union meeting on November 11th an answer questions about many of the points mentioned here.

FREEZE SAVES THE POSTGRADS

THE PRICES Freeze has stopped LSE raising Post-graduate fees for this session. The rise, from seventy to over a hundred and forty pounds on average, was to take effect from this October; now the School has announced that the old scale will remain and students who have already paid will be charged proportionately less next term.

"I could never have paid it," commented one M.Sc. student this week. "I'm working two days a week as it is to pay just the present fee."

LSE Student Disappears On Alps Trip

RICHARD PETTIFOR, 19 year old BSc Econ. (Geog.) disappeared in the French-Italian Alps last July.

It had been arranged that he would meet a party from LSE Mountaineering Club on August 2nd at Courmayeur. The party arrived one day late and assumed that Richard had gone ahead, probably with another group. In fact, he arrived at Susa in mid-July and sent his mother a postcard saying that he intended to walk to the rendezvous at Courmayeur, eighteen miles away. He has not been seen or heard of since.

Search

The first hut on his route was 6½ hours from Susa over easy territory and involved no climb-

ing. In any event, Richard's climbing gear was being brought to Switzerland by the Mountaineering Club.

The Harrow Mountaineering Club, of which Richard was a member, sponsored a search for him but this was called off after three days owing to the worst Alpine weather for many years. Richard was an extremely experienced climber but weather conditions during five months' summer have already claimed more than 100 lives, and more than 200 people have been injured in the Alps.

Richard's mother has led enquiries in the area but so far without success. If you knew anything about Richard's intended plans, please contact David Marlowe at Harrow 4404 (office) or Viking 4626 (home).



Richard Pettifor

New Team For University Challenge

FOLLOWING objections in last week's Union meeting that LSE's University Challenge Team was selected "secretively and undemocratically," Council decided on Monday to elect a new group altogether.

Council had advertised for members last June, when ITV had scheduled the programme in which we were to appear for the late summer, and a team of four was selected — David Baume, Negley Harte, John Carrier and Max Williams. Following Max's failure to gain readmittance this session, he resigned and reserve Andrew Powell was called in.

Meanwhile the television company forwarded the date of the programme to "sometime in November." At the beginning of term post-grad John Carrier also withdrew, and last Friday Council told Union it was considering reselection for all four positions.

About a dozen turned up on Monday for interviews, and the final team will be made known at tomorrow's Union meeting.

WARREN-EVANS RETIRING

COMMANDER Warren-Evans, Careers Advisor to LSE students, is to retire later this year.

Announcing this at the Union Meeting last Friday, Academic Affairs V-P Marian Rubln, said that negotiations were under way to replace the independent office of Careers Advisor with a branch of the University of London Appointments Board. This, she said, would increase communication between L.S.E. and other bureaus and perhaps provide a more widespread service for students seeking advice.

SCHOOL/PRESS RELATIONS

One change the episode has already succeeded in making: Mr. Kidd is meeting representatives of the National Press today to discuss possible improvements School/Press relations.

NEWS IN BRIEF

UNION TREASURER, Ted Razzell, who qualified as a Master Mariner before he came to LSE, is to give a paper at one of Professor W. A. Robson's seminars towards the end of term, which will include an essay he has written on the nationalisation of the Merchant Navy.

His paper is due to be included in the Fabian magazine ("Plebs") later this year and there is a possibility that it will later be expanded into a Fabian pamphlet.

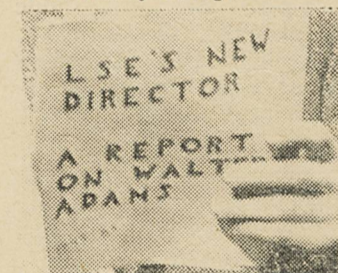
"It was the seamen's strike which induced me to write the paper in the first place," Ted told me this week. "Although most of my ideas developed during my twelve years at sea and three years in export management."

INDIA NEED not remain "the mysterious East" for very much longer. The Student India Club is attempting to bridge some four thousand miles and a few hundred pounds by obtaining really cheap charter flights and possibly vacation jobs for members who would like to get to the place on little more than enthusiasm! Filmshows and meetings too for anyone interested. Details from SIC at 20 Abbey Road, London, N.W.8.

THE AFRICA Centre, opened in 1964 by Kenneth Kaunda, aims to bring informed understanding of African affairs to anyone interested. If you're one of them, contact 38 King Street, W.C.2 (TEM 1973).

• ADAMS from page one conclusions. Many, if not totally convinced are at least awake to its implications and will demand a thorough investigation into Adams' administrative and political record, and a definite rethink on the part of the school. It seems that there is support on the Academic Board for a reconsideration of the appointment in view of the evidence quoted in the pamphlet. The Union motion, following a petition circulated a week before the Agitator pamphlet was published 'condemns the appointment of Dr. Walter Adams as successor to Sir Sydney Caine and urges the Academic Board and the LSE branch of the the Association of University Teachers to pass a similar motion'.

This week Council voted unanimously in support of this motion, and, added a second more general motion condemning the intervention by Rhodesian authorities into the affairs of University College.



... Two members of the Law Department have recommended that further legal advice be taken about the alleged misrepresentation in the third leader of Tuesday's Daily Express.

"Those concerned with the opposition to Adams have four main criticisms of him", Alex Finer told Beaver on Tuesday. "None of these criticisms refers to UDI". The Express represented Adams' lack of opposition to UDI as the main issue. This is an incidental and secondary issue. Their editorial amounts to misrepresentation, and brings the students involved into disrepute". The Press Council is to be informed.

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