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BEAVER

NEWSPAPER OF THE STUDENTS' UNION, LONDON SCHOOL OF ECONOMICS AND POLITICAL
SCIENCE (UNIVERSITY OF LONDON)

OCTOBER 9th, 1958

Vol. 6, no. 10 and vol. 7, no. 1

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D.P. CLANGS AGAIN-

EX-D.P., EX-BEAVER ED. GRADUATES TO JOURNALISM

For the second year in succession the Deputy President elect failed his Part I Economics examination and will not be returning to college. John Stevenson, however, nearly broke the tradition established the previous year by almost passing. Apparently it was Economics that let him down, which is all the more surprising after the way he used to handle his Bank Manager.

John was very disappointed not to be able to do the job of D.P. and the way in which he carried out the duties at the end of last term, and more especially the way he carried on after knowing of his academic demise, show that the Union have lost a very sincere and able worker. His affable and humorous personality will also be much missed. He is now embarking on a journalistic career and we have no doubts that he will make a success of it after his "Beaver" background.

So the gloomy D.P. tradition goes on. It is noticeable that two other D.P. candidates seem unlikely to return this year—Dick Whitehouse and Peter Baker. However, there seems little doubt that there will be plenty of excitement when the election comes round.

A.I.E.S.E.C.

P.S.—Great as this D.P. tradition is becoming, it cannot hope to rival that of the A.I.E.S.E.C. Officer. This year's casualty brought the run of successes to 5. It is also worth pointing out to Freshers, that the holding of a Union post is not necessarily a short cut to academic suicide. Last year's President, Jim Chaffey, got an Upper Second, while Peter Fletcher, President the year before, achieved a First.

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However, there is no doubt that time spent working upstairs in the "Three Tuns" could have been usefully employed in the library. Moreover the Union Official finds that he has made so many new friends during his office that it is difficult to run the gauntlet to the library without being dragged for coffee by one of them.

Possible Remedy?

A possible remedy is to spread Union Posts among more people—the candidates in recent elections were known to be holding several positions at the same time. On looking at the nominations it was obvious that up to half a dozen jobs were being done by one person. We are sure the Hale administration will remove these types this year.



The Union Secretary

What better than a photograph of Muriel Goulden, the Union Secretary, to grace our front page and to introduce her to the Freshers.

She is attractive, hard-working, intelligent—what more can I say—especially when she is watching me type this.

DO YOU WANT TO WORK ON BEAVER?

If so, see the Editor immediately, especially for Sales, Business, Typing and Photographic work.

CONGRATULATIONS!

The wet summer has not appeared to dampen the enthusiasm of many members of the Students' Union, since a number of marriages have taken place. Among those coming to the notice of "Beaver" (and presumably there were many more), were Pamela Smith, now Mrs. Palmer, Diana Fielding, now Mrs. Aldershaw, and Patricia Latham, now Mrs. Lister.

Janet Gilman tried to get married at sea, but finding that would complicate matters at Somerset House, had a quiet wedding at home. John Ashbourne married every happiness in the future.

Valerie Sado, a 2nd year student, and Dave Craton also "got hitched". Last but not least, Jim Ackers has popped the question and become engaged. We offer them all our congratulations and wish them every happiness in the future.

VOTES FOR STUDENTS

Within the first few weeks of term there will be an election for the Council post of Deputy President. This office was filled at the end of last session but the D.P. resigned during the Vacation and a new one must be elected. As in all things at L.S.E., elections are made as complicated as possible. It is a pity that Freshers who will wonder what the rat race of Union office is about anyway, will have the added confusion of the election as well. All candidates will be out to secure their votes and this article will, I hope, at least put a few in the way of a tentative understanding of what all the fuss is about.

Council will appoint a returning officer who will then take over complete control of the election, making such rules as he shall think fit, subject only to the control of the Constitution. He will call for nominations; these have to be handed in to him by a certain date with the names of a proposer and seconder, together with a passport type photograph and a list of the candidate's qualifications. These are all posted on a notice board for all to puzzle at. For the student of election procedure two things are significant about this notice. First is the list of qualifications. A most impressive collection can be made by those whose practice is to sit on innumerable committees, but in all too many cases "sit" is the operative word. The names of proposer and seconder are interesting since we can see from these names where the candidate hopes to get his support.

Don't be misled into thinking that these nominators have clubbed together and forced the candidate to stand. They are carefully picked for their influence, their friends, their political allegiances or for their sex appeal. The photograph is intended to ensure that fake candidates are not nominated.

Hustings

At some colleges winning candidates are put through drastic initiation ceremonies; in L.S.E. we are more democratic. All candidates go

through it. On a Friday afternoon the whole Union assembles for the ostensible purpose of judging which candidate has the greater merit. The proposer has to make a little address on the merits of his candidate, to be followed by the candidate who, whilst being unaccustomed, etc., has to put up as good a show as possible.

Polling

The Monday following this exhibition is the day when polling actually takes place. The booth will be open during the lunch hour and in the evening.

We use what is known as the "preferential vote" system. This is in fact most undemocratic. But no one would wish to change it now, as it does ensure that a candidate is not elected by a minority vote. Where there are more than three candidates, voters are asked to vote for them in order of preference. That is, you mark (1) for the candidate you would like best and then the others in order of preference. When the votes are counted the candidate who gets the least has his votes redistributed according to the second votes on the slip. Those votes with an X only cannot be recast and it is for this reason that you will be urged to use the numbering method. At the polling booth it is amusing to see candidates trying to work out who will come bottom of the poll, and then seeking his second votes.

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THE PRESIDENT'S COLUMN

The Students' Union of this School is an institution which has had a long history; in fact, almost as long as that of the School itself. Perhaps this is an indication of the importance attached to it by both the students and the School authorities. It has developed into an organization which now includes all registered students, which means that membership is compulsory. In view of this, all students, and in particular those coming to the School for the first time, should be interested in the purposes for which the Union exists and in how far it achieves its ends.

Among many views which are held of the Union there are two which seem to me to be paramount. One is that it exists to administer services and activities affecting the welfare and the interests of the student body. It is not necessary for me to outline here the way in which this is done as this can easily be seen from a study of the Students' Union Handbook. It is sufficient to say that the more one looks into its ramifications the more one is surprised at the number of things with which it concerns itself. These services and activities of the Union are not accomplished without some effort and it is here that the voluntary work of a large number of students is of such importance. By the time this issue of "Beaver" is on sale you will have seen some of the results of their

work. The Union does, however, need constant replacements if it is to continue its activities and it is in this way that many of the members of the Union can contribute to its success.

The Social Man

Another view which is held of the Union is that it provides a means by which students can gain some experience of organizing, of corporate activities, of public speaking and of leadership, and in this way they can develop a part of their character which is not directly influenced by their academic studies.

Increasing importance is now being placed upon the social development of a student during his university career. While there is the danger that social adjustment may be over-emphasised, as in many American educational institutions, it is equally true to say that some students are in danger of concentrating exclusively on their academic work with the result that they do not achieve the all-round education that university life offers. Whatever our views, the hard fact remains that employers these days tend to look for the "all-round man". This is perhaps another reason why you should think about taking part in Union affairs.

As the Director said in his address to new students, it is important that if we do take part in

extra-curricular activities then we must keep a careful balance between these and studying. It is unfortunate that each year a number of people fail their examinations, sometimes because they have failed to keep this balance. Sometimes, too, the demands of Students' Union work are unfairly blamed for failures which are due to other factors. No student should find, if he organises both aspects of his university career carefully, that he fails through taking on too much: this, of course, is a matter for individual judgment. Often it is useful to consult one's tutor if one is doubtful about the extent to which one can afford time for extra-curricular activities, but it is as well to remember that even a tutor may be biased.

Elections

Finally I would like to remind you that you will shortly be called upon to elect a Deputy President. In the interests of the Union you should not be too easily persuaded in your voting. Those of you that are new to L.S.E. are in a difficult position as before you have really had time to get to know very much of the Union or the personalities who play a prominent part in it, you will have to come to a decision as to who you think is fitted to hold this responsible job. This is one of the responsibilities of having a vote.

BEAVER

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COMMENT

By now every new student will have settled in at L.S.E. and the old lags should have put in at least one appearance. What a terrible impression the school must have made on some freshers—unless, of course, they had been working in a builder's yard over the vacation. But then they have yet to realise that L.S.E. never was a beautiful building, even without the chaos of reconstruction. Of greater importance is the fresher's impression of the people within this office block: and in this, he should not be disappointed. Nowhere can you find a more diverse selection of students, both on the national and international planes. It is disturbing, however, to find that this wonderful explosive mixture does not exemplify itself in the Union. For instance, of the 800 or so research students, there is only one with a Union post ("Beaver" staff) and a wealth of talent is thus lost.

Undoubtedly there are types in the school, from the Shaw library long-hair to the tweedy

skirts of the Y.H.A. girls, but unfortunately one other "type" also: the Union type. Instead of being a mixture of all the shades of personality in L.S.E., he represents just another "clique"—this is undoubtedly wrong.

"Beaver"

"Beaver" ostensibly comes out every fortnight: it is composed of articles submitted to the editor and his staff and leaves for the printers a week prior to publication. Thus an item of news may be "hot" by the time it leaves our office but appears as old news a week later. Unless Union grants more money, we must carry on in this fashion.

In spite of the time factor, all would be well if the staff did not have to write most of the material themselves: a report on the speech of some important visitor or the details of your society programme will not suffer by a week's delay. So let the editor concentrate on arranging the material—you write it.

SPOTLIGHT ON SIR SYDNEY CAINE

Upon taking up the position of Director of the L.S.E. last year, Sir Sydney Caine was already no stranger to the School. He studied for his B.Sc. (Econ.) here from 1919 until 1922, specialising in Economic History, and graduated with 1st Class Honours. The School of Sir Sydney's day differed only slightly to its present-day political tone.

Socialism had not yet arrived with any great impact: indeed, the general atmosphere was one of keen Conservatism. The body of students was mainly composed of ex-officers of the First World War, and had, therefore, a flavour of the "Old Order". Nevertheless, amongst the prominent members of the staff at that time were such notably Socialist names as Attlee (Social Sciences), Dalton (Reader in Economics), Lee-Smith, Noel-Baker, and, of course, Professor Laski.

Having obtained his degree, Sir Sydney went immediately into the Income Tax Office, where he worked for three years, until 1926. During these three years, Sir Sydney began to write his thesis for a Ph.D., but his studies were interrupted by the numerous Civil Service examinations which he was obliged to undergo, and finally, in 1925, he married. In 1927 his wife gave birth to their only child, a son.

Colonial Office

From the Income Tax side of Whitehall, Sir Sydney transferred to the Colonial Office, and remained there throughout the war years until 1947. During the years of the war, Sir Sydney had the task of looking after the economic interests of the Dutch Colonies. The Dutch Government, in recognition of his services, conferred upon him the honour of becoming a Grand Officer of the Order of Orange Nassau. On leaving the Colonial Office in 1947, Sir Sydney received his Knighthood.

The Treasury

From 1947 to 1952, Sir Sydney served in the Treasury Department. In 1948 he was posted to Washington as Third Secretary to the



Treasury and Supply Delegation. Sir Sydney and Lady Caine remained there until 1952, when the Vice-Chancellorship of the University of Malaya was offered to Sir Sydney. Having accepted this position, Sir Sydney and Lady Caine moved from Washington to Singapore, where they spent four warm years, returning to the fog and rain of London in December, 1956.

Their son, now 29 years old, is in business. It was with an apologetic smile that Sir Sydney mentioned that his son had studied History at Oxford. "It was of his own choice, not mine," Sir Sydney remarked with some emphasis.

Due to his full and busy life, Sir Sydney has had to forgo many of his previous "leisure hour" interests; they are now restricted to music and general reading. "I was never very keen on sports," Sir Sydney said, "although I used to play around with a tennis racquet, enough to keep me exercised." Sir Sydney is a tall, wiry man with

sharp, intelligent eyes; unfortunately there is little chance of anything or anyone slipping his notice. Nevertheless, any student may rest assured that once within his presence, Sir Sydney is a patient man. One may speak to him with ease and confidence for he himself is a man of ease and confidence. It is this very ease and confidence that has brought Sir Sydney through his years of public service back to the London School of Economics, where we hope he will stay with us for many more years.

Have you an
axe to grind?
Then write
to "Beaver"

★ POST BAG ★

BANDUNG SOCIETY,
LONDON SCHOOL OF ECONOMICS,
September 17th, 1958.

Dear Editor,

In the latest "Students' Handbook", Bandung Society has been introduced in the following terms:

"This Society aims to promote the ideas of peaceful co-operation initiated by the Bandung powers and to this end organizes meetings, discussions and other activities."

May I be allowed, through your columns, to point out that this introduction evidently was inserted by the Editor of the Handbook without our knowledge because he had lost the letter wherein we had written a few words, for the Handbook, by way of introduction to our society. Needless to say that the passage quoted above did not occur in our introduction.

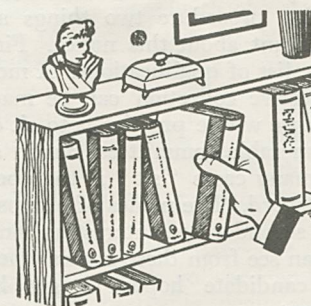
While we are not against promotion of ideas of peaceful co-operation, this in fact is not our sole "raison d'être". Bandung Society was founded in 1956 with a view to bringing under one roof all

students from Africa and Asia and to promote social and cultural intercourse between them and other students at the School. Mr. Bandernaike, the Prime Minister of Ceylon, addressed the inaugural meeting. Bearing in mind our general aim, last year we organized meetings on developments in Ghana, in Indonesia, and West Africa, where prominent personalities were invited, on the one hand, and, on the other hand, we also organized meetings in conjunction with other School societies. The main meetings of the latter type were: on "Possible Effects of European Integration on Under-developed Countries," organized together with the European Society; on "Reason and Anti-Reason", with the Jewish Society; on "The French Bombing of Sakiet", with the Labour Society.

Yours faithfully,

PRAV KAPADIA,

Gen. Sec. Bandung Society.



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TIPS FOR FRESHERS

Well Freshers, by now you should have time to look at L.S.E. in perspective. The idea of green lawns, gowns and beautiful buildings has faded into the past. Instead your trek to the dingy office block in Houghton Street seems hardly to separate you from the masses of office staff who have made the same journey about two hours earlier. In fact you are jealous of the ITV building with its spacious corridors and comfortable offices. Also their staff seem to be far more interesting than many of the lectures when seen through the windows at a distance.

Other disappointments also strike you. That community spirit which you heard so much about disappears with the 6 o'clock tube from Holborn. A few of the lucky can at least waste their time in company at Passfield or Canterbury, but for the rest a demand for rent is the only welcome received after "office hours". But London is an ideal place for the lonely. It provides more places for you to spend your money than any other town in the country and it also enables you to do so more quickly. The Coffee House, or for the alcoholically minded, the George, are said to rely solely on L.S.E. inmates. Edie's will take you 3/2, or the refectory will introduce you to dishes you have never heard of. You'll survive, even if you do have to walk to college or merely lie on your bed composing cost of living indices to convince your parents that somehow things are different in London.

Types

In the next few weeks things will change. You will associate yourself with a group—Charlie's Fremlin followers or Mrs. Popper's Parlour maids. I fear that the new bar might discourage the Casino group, but I am sure that their ingenuity will find another smokey abode for the furtherance of their activities. Also you start to find out all sorts of things; namely that beyond the pigeon holes is the Library entrance and that in the new building there is someone called a tutor; that one can avoid meeting people for a little while, by going on to the roof through the Shaw Library.

Now you will gradually start to form friendships which will probably last throughout your college life, God and the examiners willing. Think carefully during this formative period, for L.S.E. associates people with one another so strongly

that it is hard to break a relationship. Another word of warning: don't pretend to be a fool merely because many of your friends think you are. If possible, try to prove that you aren't, because after three years of being a fool it is hard to remember what you were like before.

Work

Now let us examine the best way to tackle your work. Note that the best way is always the one involving the least actual effort. If someone has already spent a lifetime studying the topic that your tutor is interested in, then accept the fact that he is more knowledgeable and use his work profusely. (If you are doubtful as to how to do this, expend 24/- on the Tom Lehrer LP.) Also, don't read the syllabus; go straight to the exam papers. Those concerned with setting them find it much easier to reword the same questions than to think of new ones. Practice changing questions around so that you can recognise every method instantly. Also practice learning quotations and inserting them into concentrated waffle.

As for the library, make use of it, especially its wide selection of magazine articles. It is surprising how many topics have already been dealt with by hungry journalists. These save hours of laborious wading through authorities and enable you to extend your coffee breaks 100%.

Well I am afraid I must give away no more secrets or the supremacy of the third year will be lost. However, any further advice will be given under plain cover providing the sender gives name and address and sends the letter to Aunt Fanny, c/o Beaver. Preference will be given to female enquiries as it is thought they have more to lose.

BEAUTY PARLOUR



Every week "Beaver" has a Beauty Parlour, which presents (normally) a girl of the school, but which has obviously searched further afield this time. However, in future editions we shall be requiring information about suitable subjects for our photographer's use—a word to girls who may be asked to appear in "Beauty Parlour": do not be frightened by the editor's evil glare; it is all in good fun, and is, after all, a compliment.

find consolation for the absence of girls. Over the other side stood a few angry young men who obviously preferred to remain angry rather than take to the drink. Joan was doing the serving.

All of a sudden I found myself talking to a young French girl. Where she'd sprung from I'd no idea. She was telling me she'd just arrived in that infuriating accent when some grotesque creature with dark glasses and a beard who looked like King Farouk through a distorting mirror, grabbed her arm and hauled her off.

Rough House

Now I fancied the party had reached a new stage. I sensed impending violence. One fellow, a big, bull-necked journalist who'd spent most of the evening quietly sipping whisky suddenly felt like making passionate love to our hostess, who wasn't having any. In another corner a little domestic crisis was blowing up between my young married friends. Dave decided that Anne had been flirting with some bald-headed artist and, having insulted the artist about his hair, began pulling Anne's arm until she cried. But the first really exciting incident came when a lanky, sulky-looking American who had the distinction of being the only man to arrive cut and whom everyone had ignored, suddenly went for a friend of mine. We found out afterwards he couldn't stand bow ties. Although we somehow managed to pull them apart, the incident had set off a general fracas in the centre, with Dave and the bull-necked journalist right in the thick of it. It was all so logical. The men had found another outlet for their frustrated feelings. I looked round angrily for Joan and saw her watching with an amused smile. I felt like wringing her neck.

And so to . . .

After about half an hour's infighting, peace was restored. Then came the inevitable guitar-player.

What with the earlier disturbance, I had forgotten about him. I wondered where he had kept his guitar; I hadn't seen him come in with it—probably stuffed it up his pullover. At any rate, I made a dash for the toilet, only to find I'd been anticipated by two obviously discerning gentlemen. I caught sight of the belligerent American who seemed to be preparing a fresh assault. I felt like a wreck by now and it was getting on for 3 in the morning. I thought I'd take a last look at the party and walk home. The guitar-player had taken up a position in the centre, surrounded by sleepy, drunken figures listening to his strumming with half-closed eyes. Joan was lying over by the bar, fast asleep in the arms of a giant actor. To the sound of the twanging instrument and the distant disjointed groaning of some poor devil being very sick, I wandered down the road.

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U.L.U. PRESS CLUB

If you are at all interested in journalism why not come along to the Press Club meetings in the U.L.U. building. Cassandra, of the "Daily Mirror", will address our first meeting.

THE ART OF QUEUEING

(EDITOR'S NOTE.—This article has been reprinted from one of last year's editions since it was regarded as one of the best of its kind. Incidentally, the article was also chosen for republication by the I.U.S. magazine, "The Student".)

Did you have to queue for a long while during lunch time yesterday? If so, you don't have to queue that long today. Just try one of the following methods, guaranteed successful, genuinely fool-proof, and completely up-to-date.

1. If you are a respectable looking type (that is, not wearing a blazer or corduroy trousers), try this one. Join the queue at the place where it says "Members of the Staff may join the queue at this point". But it is vital that you put on a dead-pan face, and make sure no one recognises you.

2. A highly successful one is the thanks-for-keeping-the-place method. All you have to do is to spot a friend near the head of the queue, walk up to him, and exclaim in a loud voice, "Thanks for keeping my place, old chap". Then stand quietly beside him.

3. If you can't find anyone you know, then attempt this. Stand behind the telephone booth that is opposite the Bar, and pretend that you are intently reading one of the notice boards. When the queue has moved up a bit, join the ranks unconcernedly, as if you were merely left behind while reading the notices.

4. Another method is to walk into the "Men's Room" (at the corner facing the entrance of the Refectory) and walk out again, joining the queue. Girls should not attempt this one, for it would be too obvious.

5. If you see a friend at the head of the queue, then you need not even bother to queue-charge. Just ask him to buy for you the things you want. But, not to make the request embarrassing, it is suggested that you keep your voice down . . . just in case he replies, "Sorry boy, but I'm already doing it for someone else".

6. For those with acting talent, or with a nerve of steel, try this. Pick out a kind looking girl, and say, "I'm so sorry, but I've got a class in 10 minutes time. Would you mind terribly if I joined here?" Appealing to her finer intuition, she is bound to say, "Certainly not".

7. If you are a girl, then try the same method, but flashing your "I'm-friendly" smile.

8. When queueing at the Bar, try this. Walk right in and sit down, preferably at a table that is littered with cups. After a few seconds, walk up to the counter with an empty cup in your hand, and pushing that aside, say "May I have another cup of coffee please". No one would notice that you have just walked in.

9. Finally, if your moral code prevents you from jumping the queue, or because you lack the courage, then here's a tip to make your queueing pleasanter. Start a conversation with these words . . . "Long queue, isn't it?".

Excerpt from the Book of Etiquette: Queue-jumping shows bad breeding and a lack of self-control.

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PARTY-GOING IN HAMPSTEAD by Irving Spellman

A Fresher's Introduction

I suppose most young people living around North-West London have some time or other been to a Hampstead party. Up to months ago I hadn't, and so was delighted to receive an invitation from someone who can best be described as the apotheosis of the cultured Bohemian life. Joan is a young Canadian of about 24, drama student, painter, and amateur playwright who, like Whistler and some of his expatriate friends in Paris, manages to live the true artistic life, fortified by a solid bank account. She is a sexy, attractive red-head and, since her arrival one year ago, has become a hub of much violent social activity in the area stretching roughly from Hampstead to Belsize Park underground stations.

I went along with a young married couple who knew Joan well. We first had a few beers in the well-known "Willie the Fourth" which is a sort of breeding-ground for aspiring young Bohemians. We pushed our way out through what seemed like a maze of pullovers and neckerchiefs and decided it was time to put in an appearance. By now it was about 10 o'clock, still pretty early by Hampstead standards. As we got to the door I half expected to find men swinging from the chandeliers by their beards or swimming in pools of drink. Instead, people were standing about in little groups, drinking hard to make themselves sociable. I noticed that the numbers, as usual, were heavily weighted in favour of the girls. I heard somebody mention this to Joan, who cooed sweetly, "Well, I just know many boys"—and I believed her. Lots more people were beginning to arrive, mostly men, as if there weren't enough already.

Just on 11 o'clock came the most disgustingly filthy person I think I have ever seen. He had spectacles, wore a torn duffel covered in grime, corduroy trousers which perhaps had been green when the rag-man gave them to him, and were now a sort of parchment colour, and looked as if he hadn't washed for at least a year. He'd come on a motorbike with a female counterpart. He got the warmest reception so far.

The Drinks

At last the party began to assume a definite shape. A certain pattern, a depressing symmetry had imposed itself upon the room. In the centre, a few couples were tipsily trying to dance and smooch to the eternal Frank Sinatra LPs. Near the French windows was the bar, around which swarmed an army of young men, determined to

★ IN COMMEMORATION ★

By the time this issue appears most of you will have been bombarded with phrases such as "fabulous," "famed," "glamorous" and even "fantastic" event of L.S.E.'s social year. Older members of the college will certainly vouch for the validity of these statements.

The Commem. Ball, in comparison with other L.S.E. dances, is organised. Planning begins immediately after the previous ball has finished and remains the major part of the work of the Entertainments Committee for the rest of the year.

Over the years, most of Britain's leading bands have been featured. This year Eric Winstone, who has been very successful when playing for other universities, takes the stand. The extensive cabaret has always been a popular feature since it gives to a college annual ball that touch of finesse associated with London's club life which otherwise the student could never afford.

Last year there was a controversy in union as to the desirability of evening dress. The outcome was in

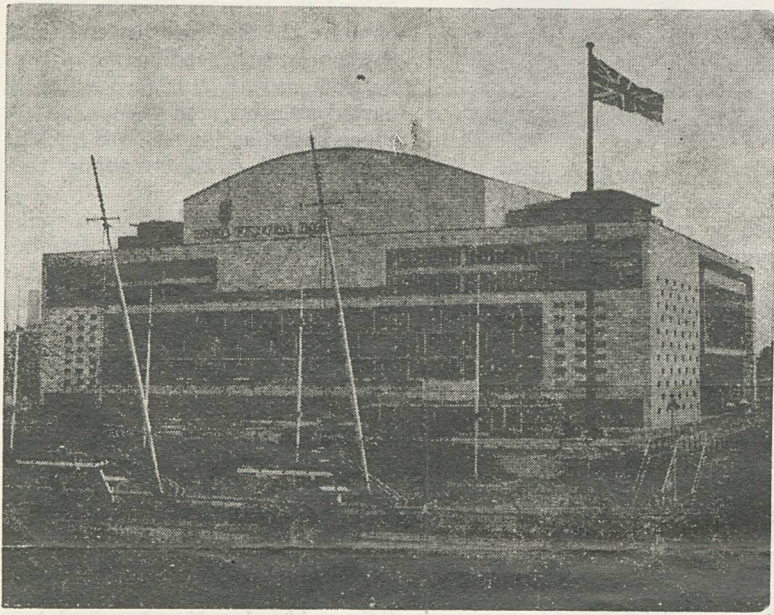
favour of formal dress since it was emphasised that this is the only event in L.S.E.'s social calendar which really deserves this extravagance.

We realise that the cost of tickets is high even after all possible economies have been made, and consequently we are using a system of

easy payments. Therefore we would suggest that you avail yourself of this facility in order that you may be assured of your ticket, accommodation being restricted, and secondly that we may plan ahead, confident that the evening will be the resounding success it has been in previous years.



★ ★ ★ THE HALL AND THE BALL ★ ★ ★



L.S.E. DEBATES

As you can see from the list of debates for the Michaelmas Term, it is our practice to invite as proposer and opposer in each case leading figures in public life or people who have a specialist knowledge of the subject to be debated. Broadly speaking, debates appear with an emphasis on political topics, which is hardly surprising considering the history of this School and the subjects taught here. We have, however, included a number of motions which concern topics outside the field of politics and which will give the Union an opportunity to discuss some more general questions, for example, a religious topic is to be debated and also a humorous and a social one.

"Maidens"

In addition to the platform speakers members of the Union will be speaking from the floor and it is hoped that we may have contributions from a number of people who have not yet regularly debated in the Union. We particularly hope that Freshers who have had some debating experience will join in these debates. It has been the practice in the past, as in the House of Commons, for people making a maiden speech to be given the privilege of an uninterrupted hearing and it is expected that the older members of the Union will respect this tradition. The older speakers, however, must take what comes to them as long as it is within reason—but it is here that the Chairman's discretion will be used.

For those who have not yet had debating experience, or who perhaps are a little rusty on their speaking, debating classes have been arranged. These will start shortly after the beginning of term and will probably be conducted by Mr. R. Chapman, who is Warden of "Passfield", a lecturer in English

at the School, a playwright and himself an experienced debater. These classes, which will be conducted regularly, and will last a few weeks, should be of great value to those who wish to become debaters or public speakers. Applications will be invited for these classes shortly and acceptances will be conditional on applicants being able to attend regularly. During these classes practice debates will be held.

Tournaments

The Union also enters teams for debating tournaments which are conducted by University of London Union and the National Union of Students in addition to competing against individual universities under private arrangements. Selection for these teams will be made by the Debates Committee of the Union on the basis of performance in Union debates and business meetings.

L.S.E. debates have always been noted for their liveliness and sometimes been noted for the intelligence of the speakers on the floor. Our style is perhaps not so consistently witty and irrelevant as that of some of the debating chambers in other universities: more often we treat our subjects seriously. But our debates are good and we look forward to a very successful session in 1958/9.

AROUND SPAIN on Mystery Cycles

This year's Dramatic Society Tour was, so the veterans maintain, the most successful ever, although while we were lying in the dust by the Gare Maritime at Boulogne, awaiting the arrival of transport, we were most pessimistic about the venture. "Lizzy" (a wit aptly suggested that we should call our van "Lysistrata", as we couldn't be sure where she would be sleeping next) arrived a day late, and gave us considerable trouble in France. However, thanks to the magnificent efforts of Dave Francis and Martin Dyas, who drove us for thirty hours on a marathon run through France, we slipped through the Spanish border before sundown, and arrived in San Sebastian safely.

San Sebastian was the ideal place to convalesce, and we all enjoyed idling away our time. But this was not adventurous enough for three of the party who, at 1.30 a.m., decided to indulge in a romantic bout of night bathing. After half an hour's delightful swimming, they were caught by the municipal police, who made it clear that bathing after nine o'clock in the evening was immorality itself and, as such, was subject to a fine of 7/6 per capita. We complained that such a heavy fine would lead to nothing but insolvency and sobriety; and Alan Angel, to the delight of a large crowd gathered around our improvised court of appeal, haggled with the police, and eventually succeeded in getting the fine reduced to 2/6 per head. This we willingly paid.

Reluctantly we moved from San Sebastian, through Burgos towards Madrid.

We Clang Again

In the middle of fascinating Segovia, Alan, John Allison and myself shared a room buried inextricably in the centre of a dingy hotel obsessed with never-ending, twisting passages and concealed staircases. At some unearthly hour of the night, there came a timid knock on the door. Enter Hazel (with terrified look on face) in a delicate, "Baby Doll" type night-dress (extra short), clutching towel nervously, seeking refuge from sozzled, super-curious Spaniards. She requested us to conduct her

FREELANCE WOLF (Beaver accepts no responsibility for this column.)

Part-time Utopia

Whenever I return to Britain from Europe, especially Eastern Europe, where the standard of living seems particularly low, I feel quite wealthy. I realise that the quality and quantity of my clothes is beyond the dreams of millions. The fact that I can afford a bar of chocolate or can buy oranges in a shop takes on a significance which I had never even glimpsed before. Everything around me, in contrast to where I've been, appears modern, clean and efficient. Britain becomes a Utopia as soon as I get off the boat at Dover.

But this sort of intoxication soon wears off. Instead of making comparisons with Yugoslav peasants or Polish workers I see myself in relation to British stockbrokers, landlords and managing directors and I resume my status as a poor student. Callous though it sounds, and is, the fact that my nutrition is far better than perhaps 80 or even 90 per cent. of the world's population is no solace when I would like a good meal and haven't enough money to buy one.

This all points to an important psychological law that has wider application. It is common for some politicians to tell us that we've "never had it better". This may be true. But just as we ignore today's starvation and disease in what are politely called "underdeveloped countries", the tendency is not to make comparisons with the past, even one's own, and leave it at that. Instead we note that things are better as well for those above us

—in fact they may have moved upward much more than we have.

Even if we all went to Europe for a visit I don't think it would make any difference—except for a few days. Now that term has started and the Summer Vac is far behind I've really begun once again to hate the filthy capitalists.

Conversation with a Clock

The thin red line crawls across your face. You're my helpless accomplice. You have no choice—I have my orders. Is that a sigh as your minute hand jerks forward in an emotionless spasm that brings us nearer to the end? Do you remember, a few thousand hours ago when there was still hope and time? Now we're both trapped amidst the steel, lead and concrete. Over there, people have clocks. You all speak the same language. Is there such a thing as the brotherhood of clocks? If there is, all of you—stop. My hand is on the switch. Only six seconds left.

Memo to Madmen

I'd like to send to all the world's statesmen, particularly the American, Soviet and Chinese, the following news item which I cut out of a newspaper some time ago and have kept ever since: "The remains of Rflmn. Alexander Graham, Royal Irish Rifles, missing since the battle of the Somme in 1916, when he was 21, were found recently by forestry workers near Thiepvall Woods, Belgium. His mother, Mrs. Graham, 81, of Gainsborough Drive, Belfast, was informed yesterday by the War Office that he had been reburied in a war cemetery."

COMING EVENTS

We hope to include this column as a regular feature with much fuller details of all society events, as well as Union business. It is up to the club secretaries to send in notice of such events, and we will publish those that occur within the fortnight after the publication of "Beaver".

OCTOBER

- 10—Union Meeting 4.15 p.m.
Hon. Pres. address 5.30 p.m.
Last date receipt of all budgets.
- 13—Closing date for D.P. nominations.
- 17—D.P. Hustings 4.15 p.m.
Debate on American foreign policy to be opposed by the E.S.U. team of American students, 6.30 p.m.
- 20—Debate: "This house believes that supernatural religion is irrelevant in an industrial age."
- 20/21—D.P. voting.

REVUE

All talented, inane or witty people who can help with the revue are asked to contact Brian Roper NOW. A meeting will be held in the near future to work out the details and make this the best revue in L.S.E. history.

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PUBLIC LECTURE

At the University of London

Institute of Education (Assembly Hall) Malet Street, W.C.1

by

H. Poppelbaum Ph.D.

Lecturer at the 'Goetheum' High-School, Dornach, Switzerland

Title:

'THE DIRECT EXPERIENCE OF THE FACTS CONCERNING CHRIST'

On Thursday, 9th October, at 7 p.m.

FILMS

PAINTING

DRAMA

JAZZ

LITERATURE

ARTS PAGE REVIEW OF SOCIETY ACTIVITIES

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Spanish Adventure

One of the highlights of the society's year is the summer tour. For the past five years a play has been taken to different European countries, not for profit, but because the cast enjoy acting and the company of their fellows on holiday. Each tour has benefited from the last and although I dare not say this one ran like clockwork, a tick was perceptible.

Spain was our destination this year; the play—four sequences from a miracle play like those performed at Chester or York. The source of inspiration is lost in the cobwebbed corners of a small back room but in this case the source was unimportant, the construction made the plays; not only in the physical sense of the scenery but more in the actual production, for in Spain we could expect little comprehension of our native tongue. This, for an Englishman, is hard to imagine. However, stories such as "The Creation," "Noah," "Abraham and Isaac," and the "Three Shepherds," must be known throughout the Christian world. The less competent among us considered the lack of comprehension of the spoken word a real asset which would save us much embarrassment.

Unfortunately, for a touring company, fate plays its hand outside the sphere of acting. SHE usually hides in the guise of the old vehicle which transports us from place to place or perhaps in the form of stomach trouble.



This year her success was slight, mainly thwarted by the well-known name of Ford and the kindness of the outposts of British Imperialism.

Just Reward

In fact the tour was a greater success than any of us could have hoped for. Audiences only once fell on the wrong side of 300, and we have a genuine excuse for that, co-operation was unlimited and men, women and children stayed to the bitter end. Many friends were made in and outside the cast and we feel the prestige of Drama, The

London School of Economics and England, sorry, Great Britain, was raised considerably. Finally, for all those who have been misled, we saw no rain in Spain, not even in the hills.

THE JAZZ SOCIETY

Jazz Soc., the second largest society in the Union, meets every Friday at one o'clock in the Graham Wallis Room; a room so fiendishly hidden in the remote parts of the college that it usually takes freshers the whole of their first term to find it.

Ostensibly, the society exists to promote interest in this particular form of music in its every aspect, and tastes presented each term range from the conservative traditionalism of George Lewis and Co. to the avant-garde modernists of the Chico Hamilton or Dave Brubeck schools. But this, as the newcomer will soon realise, is only a cover for the nefarious deeds of the committee who are at present engaged in restoring to health Jazz Society's own tame Mongolian yak.

As an addition to its already extensive collection of records, prominent speakers and superb jazz bands, all of which are presented from time to time, the yak was a regular visitor to our weekly meetings until it mysteriously disappeared towards the end of the Summer term. A frantic posse was sent out to scour Putney during the vacation with the result that it was eventually found, exhausted in the Thames mud, and brought back to L.S.E.

Plans for this term include a couple of live concerts in the Old Theatre and many visits by speakers and instrumentalists prominent in the world of jazz. Membership is only two shillings, so why don't you come along to our first meetings—you'll be very welcome.

G.E.L.

THE MUSIC SOC.

The Music Society in this College exists not only for people who can sing, or play an instrument, but for those who enjoy good music. Nevertheless, the extent of its annual programme largely depends on the number and individual talent of freshers who join the choir or orchestra. In particular the Oration Day concert requires much skill and care as well as enthusiasm in preparation.

Full Year

The highlight of last year was the performance of Haydn's "Creation", conducted by Mr. Michael Granbart. In addition there have been several other concerts: a programme of chamber music in October, a concert of songs from Mozart operas, well presented by the society's choirmaster, Mr. Donald Watt, and in February an interesting concert of new music composed entirely by members of the Society. Towards the end of the Michaelmas Term, the Music Society Reception was held in a pleasant informal atmosphere of wine, cheese, and chamber music, and a week later, a symphony concert was presented on Oration Day.

ARTICLES WELCOME

Articles on all aspects of the arts will be welcomed by the editor: write for "Beaver" about that new show or film you have seen.

ENJOY FILM GOING

Do you make the best of your visits to the cinema? I'm sure you don't, because the average residential area doesn't give you the opportunity to do so. If you are lucky the choice will rest between a romance, a comedy or a thriller. You may enjoy one of these because of the company but it is more than likely that in a few days even the title will be forgotten.

Film societies all over the country have tried to remedy this situation. They present films old and new, successful and unknown, foreign and experimental, in fact any type of film their members might enjoy. Here at L.S.E. the Film Society tries to do the same. You may not like the whole year's programme but if you attend all the shows, you will undoubtedly find several films that you would not liked to have missed. These you would never have seen without the careful planning of the Film Society's committee. Thus new types of films, new names enter your film-going vocabulary. Also it is hoped that the programmes will make you talk and compare films from different countries, different directors, or different studios. You will find that the film is just as much an art form as the play. However, the Society uses no other form of education except its choice of programmes, so non-intellectuals need not fear.

Film-making

From film-going to film-making seems a natural step. Only by doing the latter can one really appreciate all the work that goes into two or three hours' celluloid enjoyment. Here at L.S.E. the step has been taken. To the uninitiated many, the results seemed hardly worth the financial investment but in an establishment such as this similar cries are often heard. After three years, perfection is still on the horizon, but at least criticism is disappearing. Unfortunately members of the Film Unit accumulate knowledge over their three years' stay and then disappear. It is hoped that they will be able to pass on this knowledge to new people who have their three years to run, then all is not lost and experience can build on experience. If you haven't thought about such a hobby, please do so, for here lies your opportunity.

Good Value

Finally, for those who are really interested in films and filming, the Society offers more: free associate membership of the National Film

THE ARTS CLUB

An article such as this, written long in advance, can only give an indication of how diverse the Arts Club's activities are, and cannot give the future programme in detail. More than ever before, the club hopes to extend the scope of its meetings: to provide for creative activity, for those passively interested and for those who would like to extend their interests into new fields.

Painting Group

Perhaps the most active section of the club is the painting group. A new venture last year, it flourished from the start and we hope to re-mount quite soon last term's exhibition of our work. Within the group there are many degrees of proficiency, and complete beginners are as welcome as people with previous training. The group meets every week in Room 510, next door to the Shaw Library. A small extra charge is made for membership to go some way towards the heavy cost of the materials and expert tuition which are provided. In the summer there is painting and sketching outdoors and we hope

that a weekend holiday will be arranged.

Discussion Groups

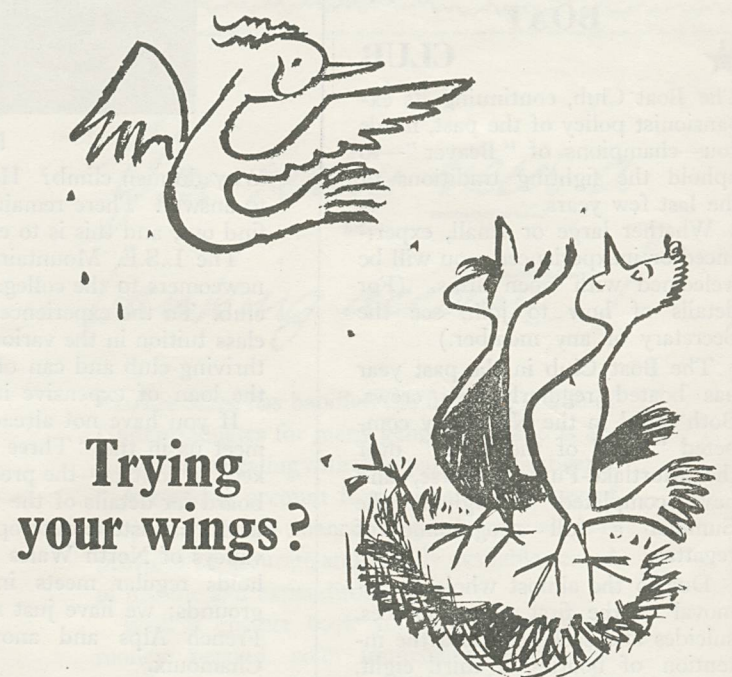
The club as a whole provides both the big names, speaking on popular subjects, and more specialized discussions. It is hoped that Anthony Powell, Angus Wilson and Henry Moore will give talks to the club. Last year, both Iris Murdoch and Richard Hoggart attracted audiences of over 100. At the other extreme are the meetings of 15 or 20 people where, taking last year's programme, speakers such as Professor Lionel Robbins or Mr. Raymond Chapman read papers and led discussions. There are also poetry readings and record recitals.

Another idea that we hope will receive approval is to have small parties to visit the theatre, and to meet over coffee afterwards, or alternatively, to discuss a matinee over dinner. These visits would be at concession rates and might possibly be subsidised as well.

Arcadia

For those who write poems, short stories, essays or even novels, there is the magazine "Arcadia" (*The Editor of "Beaver" offers his apologies for the use of such a word in this paper*), whose appearances, though unfortunately irregular, are nevertheless sensational. Enquiries on this, as on all else, may be made to any member of the committee.

Lastly, something which cannot be described, the friendliness of the club, and the welcome that awaits anyone with any interest in any of the arts.



Trying
your wings?

If you're thinking it's time you began to look after your own affairs, you'll enjoy reading our booklet 'This Way to Independence'. It's a lively production that deals with a basic subject: money and how to look after it (and nothing can be more basic than that!). Lots of young people have found it helped enormously in their planning. If you'd like a copy (no charge, of course) just walk in and ask for one at any branch of...

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INTRODUCTION TO THE ATHLETIC UNION

BY TONY PROUDMAN

By now you will all have suffered your initiation into the way of life at L.S.E., and I hope that not too many illusions will have been shattered, nor too many sighs uttered for the life which is now behind you. You will find the School possesses a stimulating, sometimes even irritating atmosphere but also, because of its size and physical environment, it is sometimes capable of being a most impersonal and intimidating institution.

It is up to the individual to break through this veil of impersonality and size, and to make for himself an active and rewarding association with his fellow students. One of the most effective ways of doing this is by joining an Athletic Union Club, and taking a really active part in the sporting and social facilities which these A.U. Clubs provide for those prepared to make the initial effort of helping themselves.

The confirmed sports-addict will need no urging to join the Rigger or Soccer Club—on the field or in the bar at Malden. The man with a rowing background, or the "Firefly" enthusiast will need no urging to pursue his interest here at college, but it is to the average non-sports-fiend that I really address this plea. Do not be put off by the esoteric ritual of the fiends in full play; take the plunge, and join the club of your fancy, even though you may know nothing about the sport, or never graduated beyond the 3rd team at school.

New Blood

Most clubs will be only too pleased to receive new blood and new sources of enthusiasm and energy—even if perhaps uninitiated as yet. Some clubs, such as mountaineering, fencing and sailing, run special courses of instruction for freshers and the time to join is NOW, when everyone else is as green as you think you are.

The A.U. undoubtedly offers one of the widest choices of athletic activity of any school of the University. All the Clubs cater for a wide range of tastes, aptitudes and energies, but all have in common an appreciation of the importance and benefits of sport in University life. Without such interests and activities one cannot hope to glean the full benefits of student life—

MEN'S BOAT CLUB

The Boat Club, continuing its expansionist policy of the past, needs you—champions of "Beaver"—to uphold the fighting traditions of the last few years.

Whether large or small, experienced or inexperienced, you will be welcomed with open arms. (For details of how to join, see the Secretary or any member.)

The Boat Club in the past year has boated regularly two crews. Both raced in the Nationally competed "Head of the River" over the Mortlake-Putney course, and have completed throughout the Summer a full programme of regattas.

Due to the almost wholesale removal of the first crew (services, suicides and sackings), and the intention of boating a third eight, there will be ample opportunity for all who wish to enjoy a healthy exercise and the prestige of being an L.S.E. B.C. oarsman or cox.

But for all those who may feel that there is too much boating and too little imbibing we hasten to add that our activities are not confined to the river. Besides the bar in the boathouse, we have headquarters in the "City Barge" and the "Bulls Head Tavern" at Chiswick, and nearer home the "Three Tuns" bar in Houghton Street.

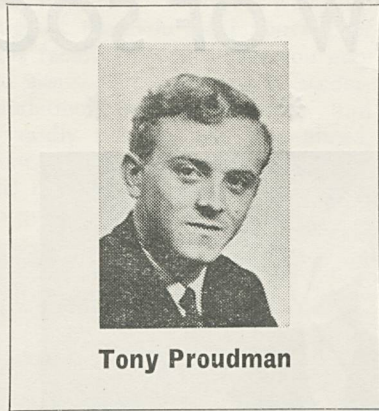
So, whether cruising or carousing, come and join THE BOAT CLUB.
LEANDER.

nor can one hope to meet and know more than a handful of fellow students.

Administrative Outlet

The Clubs of the A.U. provide outlets not only for the physical energies of their members, but also for those organisational and administrative abilities latent in many, but seldom developed. The Clubs will have many minor offices and functions open to freshers, and the A.U. itself, as the central "organising and co-ordinating" body for athletics in the school, will have such offices as Assistant General Secretary, Junior Treasurer, etc., falling vacant early in the session. If you feel your vocation to be administration, or if merely want to "get" into the swim in college life, put yourself forward for office.

Your first year is the one in which to play all the games and



Tony Proudman

meet all the people you ever wanted to, before the ominous shadow of Part I, or alternatively, the advanced stages of alcoholism, deprive you of those finer faculties as yet unimpaired or untried. Do not be afraid to try something new, or to persevere with something old; and remember that for every medal won in this or any other field, there must be dozens of stalwarts providing a vital and stimulating support—a support which, if devoid of glory and honours, is certainly not lacking in enthusiasm or individual rewards.

T. PROUDMAN.

AWAY FROM IT ALL (LAKE DISTRICT)



New Blood Wanted!

Why do men climb? Here is a question which is virtually impossible to answer. There remains, however, one satisfactory way in which to find out, and this is to experience this great sport.

The L.S.E. Mountaineering Club extends a warm welcome to all newcomers to the college and especially to those who wish to join our club. To the experienced we offer companionship; to the novice, first class tuition in the various aspects of the sport. We have a strong and thriving club and can offer many facilities to our members, including the loan of expensive items of equipment and subsidized transport.

If you have not already contacted us, come to the fresher's tea or meet us in the "Three Tuns" any lunchtime. If we have met then keep in contact—the present members all enjoy talking. See our notice board for details of the fresher's tea and of club meets in Sussex, near useful sandstone outcrop for training, and of later meets in the Ogwen valleys of North Wales and Langdale in the Lake District. The club holds regular meets in the Alps and other continental climbing grounds; we have just returned from a highly successful tour in the French Alps and another in the Mont Blanc massif based on Chamouix.

Finally, let me say that while we welcome those with experience to the club, the only necessary qualifications to join are interest and enthusiasm.

KEN BRANNAN (President).

Leonard Lyle

86 Kingsway, W.C.2
Holborn 2240

BLAZERS BADGES
OFFICIAL SUPPLIERS TO
THE STUDENTS' UNION

SPORTSTER REPORTS



The Sports Page always welcomes articles from any of the A.U. clubs and is glad to publicise any event which a club may be organising—after all, A.U. funds pay for the cost of printing it.

Below are some efforts to lure students into the various back-breaking activities by way of expanding on what is already in the handbook, preceded by the gory details about those lust-for-power types who fiddle the funds.

(Apologies to those clubs whose articles could not be included in this edition.)

The A.U. Staff

TONY PROUDMAN
3rd Year B.Sc. (Econ.)
Fencing and Y.H.A. Clubs
JOHN CUNNINGTON
3rd Year B.Sc. (Econ.)
Rugby Club
GEOFF. ROBERTS
2nd Year B.Sc. (Econ.)
Cross Country Club (Capt.)
JACK DAVIS 2nd Year B.A. Geog.
Rugby Club
JERRY WHITEHEAD
2nd Year B.Sc. (Econ.)
Rugby Club
ROGER DAW 3rd Year B.Sc. (Econ.)
Men's Boat Club
RACHEL AVIS
2nd Year B.Sc. Sociology
Women's Boat Club (Capt.)
ALAN TORVILLE
2nd Year B.Sc. (Econ.)
Soccer and Cricket Clubs

Gross Country

Last year we had a very successful season and amassed an assorted collection of cups and medals. These were collected from both within the Athletic Union (for being the most successful Club within the A.U.) and also from outside events.

The success of the term, as well as being due to brilliant individuals, is due to the fact that its members do run as a team. Many is the time that inspiration has come from the lusty rendering of "Rodean", which has now become the nucleus of our team spirit.

Unfortunately, at the end of this outstanding season, we said farewell to two or three of our best runners. Although already we have enough members to turn out a strong team, we have insufficient to do this regularly. But this is essential as we have a very full fixture list of both first and second team matches. Therefore it is to the Freshers that we look in order to maintain our reputation. If you can run (or sing!), come along and join, whether you are of the Country, Club or "just-do-it-to-keep-fit" standard. We want you and we assure you of an interesting and cheerful time, whether on training runs or matches.

Incidentally, our training takes place from a changing room in the luxurious precincts of a pub in Hampstead, set in delightful surroundings. Sessions are generally held every Wednesday, the party meeting under the clock at L.S.E. between 1.15 and 1.30 p.m.

Therefore, if you can run, and feel like winning a medal or a cup here and there, come along and join the club which was the most successful in the A.U. last year.

M. BATTY.

Sailing Club

This is a club that expanded greatly last year to become one of the most vigorous in the A.U. and the S.U. We now have four "Fireflies" at the Welsh Harp, which is one of the big centres for this class of boat. Our sailing is done on Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday, so you have plenty of opportunities to practise the sport. Even if you have never done any sailing whatsoever, you will be welcome. The annual fee, when one considers the cost of a dinghy, is very moderate.

The highlight of the year is the cruise on the Norfolk Broads. This is taken early in the year to reduce the cost of hiring the boats, but even so we usually enjoy good weather. These cruises have proved so popular that "outsiders" often beg to come along, but of course preference is given to

club members. Last year a sea cruise to Brittany was held for the first time and it is hoped to make this a regular event also.

If you have not already joined, why not do so? Come up to the Welsh Harp, on any of the days mentioned above. You will find a map on the Sailing Club notice board, near the entrance to the library. You will enjoy yourself, that we can guarantee.

SCEPTRE.

Rugby Club

Last season the Rugby Club had a mixture of failure and success. This was due to a general run of bad luck, which seems to hit all clubs some time. On the one hand we had excellent wins over University College and Southampton University, and we reached the final of the University Sevens, while on the other hand we suffered some bad defeats. This seems hard to explain since we had no shortage of players. Three or four played for the University.

What the club needs this season is plenty of new members. Fixtures have been arranged for three XV's each Saturday and Wednesday, so you will be certain of a game at least once a week. Do not be put off from joining if you only reached your school 3rd XV (*Tony Proudman has already cracked this one—Sportster.*), or indeed if you have never played Rugby before. We have several away fixtures at Cambridge, Oxford and other Universities, and every other year we have a trip to Paris.

We have two pitches at Malden where there is excellent changing accommodation and the added attraction of the bar. Keep a look out on the club notice board for the trial games.

Y.H.A. Club

Variety, we are told, is the spice of life. Our activities last year included as well as walking and cycling weekends, some sailing (Maldon, Essex), climbing (Snowdonia), potholing and rambling, and our intention is that there will be even more variety this year. We cater also for vacation trips; parties have in the past visited Norway and Yugoslavia, as well as the Scottish Highlands and other areas in Great Britain. Through the club's membership of the University Youth Hostel Group, members will be welcomed by all other college groups on their trips: there rarely a weekend with no club activity somewhere in the University Group.

Last year walking predominated (anyone with a bicycle and prepared to use it, is urged to see Doug. Campbell as soon as possible, with a view to wholly cycling trips), but no two trips were alike. The Freshers' weekend, Christmas Party and Firework/Barbecue, the rambles (by day and night) and the working party, all provided different types of pleasure, but proved very popular. There were some excellent walking country in Surrey, Sussex and Kent, and can assure anyone who comes with us of a most enjoyable trip.

We have a substantial stock of maps and equipment (see Wadsworth) available to members without charge.

Do come with us on our Freshers' weekend; the walking and cycling will not be too strenuous and the scenery of the Downs should be at its best.