

**BEAVER Sales Break Record!**

"Beaver" appeared the first week of Michaelmas term (for the first time since 1955) and sold 1,000 copies in two hours. There were two deliveries. The first 700 were sold in 45 minutes and another 300 were sold an hour later. This is the quickest sale ever.

NEVER HAS A PAPER SOLD SO MUCH IN SO FEW MINUTES!



# Beaver

LONDON SCHOOL OF ECONOMICS AND POLITICAL SCIENCE - UNIVERSITY OF LONDON

**Beauty Parlour**  
**Kathy Mann**

KATHY is 20, a rare beauty from Harrow now in her third year. Though studying accounting, she is a fervent socialist and takes a keen interest in the arts.



## The Establishment Speaks

# LADY LEWISHAM

## Meets Her Waterloo

It has been said, probably with some truth, that audiences for speakers at L.S.E. are politically more sophisticated than elsewhere. Lady Lewisham, addressing the Conservative Society in the New Theatre last Thursday seemed completely unaware of this. Her performance would have suited a Bournemouth Young Conservative rally, or even a soiree of (less intelligent) Top People: it did not impress her mainly Conservative audience at L.S.E.

Indicating that she would spend most of her time answering questions, she described how in her view the election results proved that in the last analysis "The British people could always be relied upon" (Joe Chamberlain). Did we not think it significant that certain public figures (C. Chattaway, G. Johnson-Smith) had heard and heeded the Conservative call. We did not seem to.

There was continual heckling as her audience realised that her Conservative convictions were based on social prejudice and ignorance of political issues. She underlined these impressions by describing her polling day spent in driving the sick and lame to vote—the determination of these unfortunates to vote Tory apparently proved to her satisfaction that they "had never had it so good".

Lady Lewisham demonstrated her broad-mindedness when it came to the working classes by recounting how she had taken tea with Mrs. Hicks whom she assured us was Tommy Steele's mother.

Lady Lewisham had considerable difficulty dealing with the questions which followed. She apparently expected her questioners to refrain from probing too deeply her provocative political utterances and coy assumptions that Conservatism was the best of all worlds. She resented heckling and at one point she threatened to leave the platform.

In response to one question she described how she had noticed that in houses where there were socialist voters dirty milk bottles were invariably to be seen outside the door. Similarly 'socialist children' were poorly dressed, dirty and ill-mannered and in fact, spat on her car.

One wonders if Dr. Gallup is aware of this sophisticated shortcut to infallible electoral forecasting.

Her Ladyship dealt with questions of foreign policy (Suez, Hola, Devlin Report, India and Northern Ireland), either by disarmingly admitting that she 'did not know very much about that sort of thing', in spite apparently of holding very strong views on these matters, or by attacking

her questioners, for 'bad taste' or for asking "offensive questions".

**We do not object to persons of Her Ladyship's political naivety and prejudice holding their own opinions. When they use their social position and prestige to influence the gullible with them it is another matter. To the charge of bad manners heard against L.S.E.'s hecklers, a counter charge may be made at Lady Lewisham for not acquainting herself with the type of audience and response she was likely to get here, and for not adjusting her bearing and remarks accordingly.**

CLIVE HEWITT and COLIN BIRD

## LONDON



Among the hundreds of new students who entered the Super-market portals of L.S.E. this October, there must be many for whom London is a new experience. It may not seem a very nice place. The journey from East Ham, Finchley, or Streatham does not show off this sociologist's nightmare of a conurbation to its best advantage. The dark terraced streets of the suburbs; the muck that litters the gutters and alleyways; the peculiar smells of industry, transport, and overboiled cabbage, which mingle to produce an asphyxiating stink which overwhelms all those who are not used to it. All this, unfortunately, is an integral part of your introduction to London. Unfortunate also is the fact that it is all that many students see of London. Too many, appalled by this first impression, shut themselves away in their suburban bed-sitter, and spend all their free time reading, listening to the radio, or sleeping.

"The London Lectures" have been designed to tell students something of the resources of London; they will be delivered on Thursdays at 5 p.m. in the Founders' Room, the first being on the 22nd of October. Further details of the programme may be obtained from the Shaw Librarian.

## The old, old story

Once again, first-year students have undergone the ordeal of a tour of the Library—that vast and bewildering part of the school that is the bane of students from all over the world, and which is ill-concealed in the noisiest part of the building. The question which is on the lips of many freshers who took part in the process of socialisation which accompanies the arrival of a new intake of recruits—is that of whether this chaotic and disastrous tour is (1) necessary or (2) desirable.

It is, doubtless, in the interests of those students who wish to do some sort of work in their first two terms that they should be acquainted with the essentials of the library system, but for the majority of freshers this is something which can be left until some later point in their academic career.

For the others of us, who feel twinges of conscience as examinations approach, it is hardly fair that the Library should be filled with industrious freshwomen—and men too, on occasions—just at that time when we feel the need, if not the urge, to do some work.

In fact, I feel that the tour as it exists at present is not only overawing but also instils in the fresher an even greater feeling of being completely

lost than exists already. Apart from the minor detail that one leaves the Library at the end of the tour by a door that is otherwise kept permanently locked, the only memory that I retain of my initiation is of where to find some books that it is inconceivable that I should ever require.

Most students make a friend, or two if they are lucky, within a week of their arrival at L.S.E.: perchance he or she is in his or her second or third year, by which time, at least in the latter case, some knowledge of the Library may be assumed. Under these circumstances, this friend might be imposed upon to make a brief visit to the Inner Sanctum there to give instruction in the use of the Library and the Library Rules.

### What has happened to the Arts Club?

The graduation of Michael Webb this summer seems to have affected not only his departure, but also that of the Arts Club.

We bring this to your notice just in case you did not realise that such a club existed. It is up to those among you who have artistic tendencies to resuscitate it.

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**BEAVER**

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**POSTBAG****Mannheim**

The Students' Union.  
October 11th, 1959.

The Editor,  
"Beaver", L.S.E.

Sir,  
May I be allowed to comment on the report, published in your last edition, on the recent visit to the Mannheim Economics College of six students from L.S.E. I feel that whilst much of the comment is justified, some points need elucidation.

(1) Mannheim is a modern industrial town set on the Rhine and Neckar, within easy reach of the Weinstrasse and Heidelberg, and is surrounded by some of the most beautiful country in Germany. Although the efforts of the R.A.F. in the last war are still evident, most of the town has been rebuilt, and is a pleasing combination of old and new. The Economics College is, in fact, an offshoot of Heidelberg University, being, in fact, what was once the Economics Faculty of that University, and the Student social life there is different from anything to be found in Britain. Although it seemed at first sight to be undeveloped, it would be unfair to condemn it after so superficial acquaintance with the school.

(2) As regards an academic exchange, it has already been decided to hold Scheme 'A' in indefinite abeyance, until such time as we are able to find the funds necessary to such a project, and for this reason the matter hardly bears further discussion at this stage. One belief expressed in this article in the same context requires an explanation, since it is apparent that the author is not fully conversant with the true position. Although only two Degrees are normally taken at Mannheim, this does not mean that only two subjects are studied (end of paragraph 4), since in fact the choice of optional subjects is almost as wide as at L.S.E. for students for B.Sc.(Economics), although Political Science is much less in evidence at Mannheim.

It certainly appeared that this last delegation to Mannheim was composed of people looking for perks, but without studying the relative merits of those whose applications were turned down it would be impossible to state categorically that this was so. In any case the cost of the trip to the Union was negligible, not more, probably than £1.

One point raised but not emphasised in the article is of considerable importance, and I would like to raise it again here: "This is a cultural exchange, and not an exchange of Union Information." This was certainly the prevailing attitude, but was expected by the Mannheim Students, who seemed to believe that we had come to discuss the implementation of Scheme 'A'—the exchange at Academic Level. We were unable to impress sufficiently that the Delegation was strictly cultural.

Finally, a note on the status of Mannheim Wirtschaftshochschule: I was informed recently by a member of the Senate of Munich University that Cologne and Munich University Economics Faculties were considered the

best, and that Mannheim was 'quite good'.

In conclusion, may I say that the whole question of academic and cultural exchanges is under review—in other countries besides Germany.

R. K. FORD  
Mannheim Officer

**Worth Remembering**

Sir,

Whilst fully supporting the call for interracial good-will made in Mr. Hines' article in the last edition of "Beaver", I was surprised to see in answer to the questions "Do you advocate legal restriction of coloured immigration? Do you believe that the Negro, Maltese, Cypriots, are responsible for vice in our cities?" the unqualified reply that "anyone who behaves in this way is at heart in agreement with the sordid principles of the Fascists".

It is an undisputable fact that these races are responsible for vice—not all members of these races, nor responsible for all the vice—but at least for some of it. There is also a case for limiting immigration to a reasonable level, to protect not only the English, but also those who come here expecting a life far easier than the one they find.

Thus in our fervour to condemn the degradation of Little Rock and South Africa, do not let us forget that reason breeds reason and that wild accusations tend to drive away rather than gain sympathy. I do not like racial segregation, but I do not like being called a Fascist.

N. A. WOOD, Weybridge

**Editorial Policy**

Dear Sir,

May I, as an experienced journalist and past editor of several students journals give you some advice on your editorial policy?

**1. NEWS AND PHOTOGRAPHS.** Appoint a News Editor and several newshounds. The work of the former will consist of writing the stories and that of the latter to go and "construct" them i.e., make the things happen that the scripture may be fulfilled. The advantage of this, is that it saves time: the story happens at the same time as it goes to print. The same principle should apply regarding photos. First write the captions and then send the photographer to get the appropriate photographs.

**2. FEATURES.** Abolish them. In their stead publish a series of long ballads by Eroticus or an autobiography of the Editor of Clare Market Review.

**3. EDITORIALS.** This is your most serious headache and I know it. Use one of the three methods: (a) **Competitive editorials.** Invite readers to compete for the best editorial. You must provide the prizes and rewards, I am afraid. Gone are the days when you could give them free "Beavers", "Clare Markets" for twopence and other junk like that. Today people have changed with the times. They want a free holiday to Greece every summer until they die (or you do.)

(b) **Assignment editorials.** You can assign a member of your staff to write the editorial for you, on the basis of what other columns contain already. Take an extract from the President's Column or from the Woman's page, re-phrase it, add a few platitudes and re-phrase it again. This is checked and frequently re-written by Council who passes it on to you. You sign it and give it to the sub-editor who translates it into English and takes it to the printers.

(c) **Editor's editorial.** I'm afraid that from time to time you'll have

**President's Column**

By the time this issue is on sale the School will have settled down to another full year, and while Freshers may still not have seen all its many sides, other students will have settled down into the pattern, if there is a pattern, of L.S.E. life. Before considering this, I would like to refer briefly to the Freshers' Reception.

From the overall picture it would appear that the reception was moderately successful. The recruitment to societies within the School was, if anything, above the average, and the Freshers' participation in the reception was encouraging. Still more encouraging, however, was the interest the new students have shown in the Union. More than 40 applications have already been received for the 12 Union posts that were vacant at the start of term. Apart from this Freshers played an active part in our opening debate, the success of which is a hopeful augury for the coming year.

The success of a Freshers' Reception, however, is an insufficient base for a full year of Union activity. Many students at L.S.E. seem to feel that once they have ascertained that there is a Students' Union here, then that is sufficient. I am afraid it is not. The Union needs not only an active body of voluntary workers, but a student

body interested and aware of all the issues affecting students. There is little that is more discouraging to an administration than to find that most of its activities in this field of student affairs arouse little or no interest among the student body as a whole. Occasionally an incident, more often than not with an emotional appeal, occurs, only then are more members of the Union prepared to arouse themselves. If there could be a sustained interest from the Union on all matters, rather than on the few emotional issues alone, far more lasting recommendations and achievements could come from the accumulated experience of the student body. As it is at the moment this body tends to produce a machine that can only with difficulty keep itself in motion, and is seldom able to rise above the simple problem of organisation.

I have perhaps in this article looked too much to the ideal Students' Union, in which students would spend most of their time discussing and practising student government. Though, however, this is an ideal we ought never to approach I feel that at the moment many students might well take a more active interest in their own form of government, their Students' Union.

to write your own editorial. Use the following infallible method.

- (i) Think.
- (ii) Take stenographic notes of your thoughts.
- (iii) Try to understand them and if not, re-phrase them until you do.
- (iv) Consider how you can satisfy everybody, e.g. Subject: Lady L's visit. Ask yourself the question, "Can I write anything which is neither libellous nor boring?" The art of asking questions like these is only exceeded by the art of answering them. See what I mean?

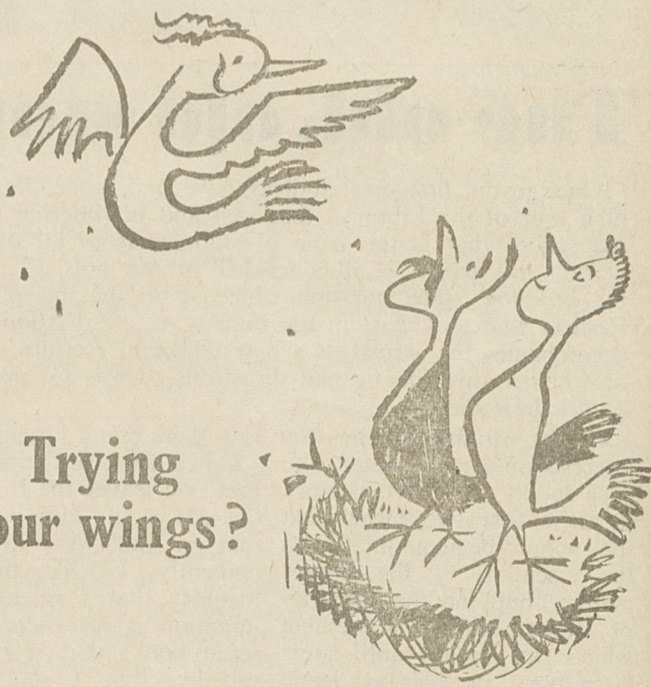
**4. SPORTS.** This is your responsibility, though the A.U. determines matters of broad policy. Do you

get the material in time? If not, try and follow my advice:

- (i) Supply each team-captain with new typewriter, and private secretary.
- (ii) Send them gifts and "billets doux" at least three times a week, asking them to write something for "Beaver".
- (iii) Ask film star to approach them intimately and extract information in form of confessions, erotic boasts etc.

I want to tell you more about Arts, Books, and Woman's page. It will have to be done some other time, though, and in private. You got to be very careful with what you say these days. So, whenever you need me just ask for,

"JACK SPOT"



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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**Debates****Programme**

Monday, October 26th:

"That the Christian Church has compromised itself by failing to make an unequivocal denunciation of war."

Proposed by Canon Raven of Cambridge.

Opposed by one of the professors of Theology at London University.

Monday, November 9th:

"Clare Market Parliament."

Monday, November 23rd:

"That this House has been improperly educated."

Proposed by Dr. Milliband. Opposed by Professor Smellie.

Monday, December 7th:

LASKI MEMORIAL DEBATE.

"That the power of the front benchers has increased, is increasing, and ought to be diminished."

ALL DEBATES WILL TAKE PLACE IN THE OLD THEATRE AT 6.30 p.m.

LEFT-WING,  
RIGHT-WING,  
CENTRE-FORWARD,

all your views are welcome in

**BEAVER**

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# Woman's Page

## A holiday in the south of France

### For women (only?)

Union meetings is usually poor and this also needs to be rectified. We do not need to wait around for the men to take the lead, but should take it upon ourselves to increase the numbers at meetings, to increase their liveliness and ensure that OUR point of view is put forward.

Figures for this year's entrants are not yet available, but here are a few random statistics for the last two.

In 1957, 99 women were admitted to undergrad courses, in 1958 the number was 85. Taking the B.Sc.(Econ.) the numbers were, 1957: 35; 1958: 15. Since the total admitted for this degree is towards the 300 mark, in this Faculty the men have outnumbered the women by 9 to 1, and by 20 to 1 for the respective years.

When the proportion becomes so overwhelming, it ceases to be pleasant. All the men get inferiority complexes when faced with such competition, and start to look elsewhere right away.

As a matter of FACT, though, this is looking at the matter from a particularly pessimistic angle (the Economist's)—when one studies the grand total of students the result is less unpleasing: the final proportion of men to women throughout the whole college is in a ratio of roughly 3 to 1... which is about bearable from both points of view. **HAZEL ZOE DRAKE**



In this issue of "Beaver", Ladies, you have a page devoted entirely to your interests.

In this page, now, and in the future, you will find articles on topics mainly of interest to women; upon well-known women within the college, and outside it, and reports upon what women are doing in the College and in the University. You will also find articles written by yourselves, on any subject upon which you choose to hold forth.

You will NOT, however, find articles on new fashions, or how to loose-cover the three-piece suite in your new flat. Such things are dealt with admirably and competently in a host of other magazines, delightful certainly from the feminine point of view, but which you may buy elsewhere at any time.

This page of "Beaver" is to be devoted to the views of the intellectual (?) women who attend this college, on intellectual and non-intellectual subjects, to articles by the men on women, or articles on Men AND Women.

Since women find themselves in such a minority at L.S.E. (see the statistics), it has been considered only just that they should be given special consideration by "Beaver", lest their soft voice be swamped by the loud noise of men here.

#### THIS IS YOUR CHANCE, LADIES!

(and Gents, too, for your views on anything connected with females).

If you hold strong opinions on any subject from politics to polygamy, or from sex to space-travel, write about them, and send writings along, via the pigeon holes, or hand them in at the "Beaver" office on the top floor of The Three Tuns. Don't be shy, all contributions will be welcome. Remember, females, being the minority here, must work hard to make their presence felt in other ways than the limited visual one!

At the moment there are no women holding a major post in the L.S.E. Students' Union, although minor posts are held by them. In previous years women have done better than this. We hope that this year such a poor state of affairs will change, and that some women will again occupy posts of importance. Attendance at

### FEMALES from the faculties

Although last week it was officially confirmed that a majority of people in this country have never had it so good, this would hardly appear to apply to the male vis à vis the female population of L.S.E. For instance in the Economics Faculty there are approximately 15 men to each woman. So the undertaking of a sociological survey on L.S.E. women is difficult—hordes of damned men keep getting in one's way.

However, after a year or so at L.S.E. one does gradually meet the women, and from these carefully engineered coincidences (coffee bar, library, freshers' teas, etc.), a fairly composite picture can be formed. If we omit the Bombay bourgeoisie certain types appear, both dissolute and demure.

#### TYPICAL FRESHERS?

First the delectable innocent straight from the cloisters of a south coast convent, or even the revels of Roedean. She has her delicate mind filled with questions like, "Should I catch the last tube train home from an all-night party?", or "Is it really possible to spend four or five hours a day drinking coffee in the bar and be free from caffeine poisoning, to say nothing of getting a degree?" Whether Economics, Sociology, Law, Psychology or History will provide the answer is anyone's guess. What is certain is that in a year's time these questions will have been answered even if it means going for a few quiet sessions with Dr. Read.

Second, the pseudo-sophisticated type, knowledgeable, fashionable, questionable. She is already a woman, and has a fair idea of what life is about—or thinks she does. She settles in faster than does the first type, moves faster, and in fact is faster. She dresses individualistically, often flamboyantly. Predicting her future is as risky as putting one's trust in the Gallup Poll.

Third, the mature escapist who has fled from the nine to five strait-jacket. She varies from the highly intellectual (sustained by black coffee throughout the night) to the blatantly extrovert party-goer ("you see how many you can get through"). Not for her the timorous thrills of the Bar Social, or the comfort of the Shaw Library couches, her star moves on a higher material and intellectual plane.

#### CAUSE FOR HOPE

There are of course many other types of L.S.E. women, so Men do not worry if your dream girl does not appear here—in fact she may even be at Bedford, Westfield, or other unmentionable establishments.

(All characters appearing in this article are fictitious. Any chance resemblance to any person living or dead is purely coincidental or deliberate.)

### Traineeships Abroad

During the summer vacation, 68 students belonging to the colleges affiliated to the Joint London Committee of AIESEC took up traineeships in various parts of the Continent and the U.S.A. Of these 68, 15 were women, 12 of these being members of L.S.E.

The countries visited ranged from Scandinavia through Central Europe to the South of France and Spain. Unfortunately there are as yet no visits to the countries behind the Iron Curtain although one more accessible communist country—Yugoslavia—has been exchanging students with us for a number of years. It is to be hoped that in the future, exchanges can be arranged with these countries so that we can obtain some idea of life under a communist system while at the same time their students can learn that the capitalists are not quite the ogres they are made out to be! Whilst in Austria, I learned that this year for the first time several students had been sent on an exchange basis to Poland and that the people responsible hope that this is the beginning of more free co-operation and contact between the peoples of the

East and West. However, despite this limitation to Western Europe, the women of L.S.E. have left their impression—favourable we hope!—on the Continent.

#### BENEFITS OF AIESEC

But of what use is an AIESEC traineeship to a woman? For a man the advantages are obvious for the traineeship is usually undertaken in the kind of work that he will later make his career, or else give him some experience that will help him in later life. But for most women the ultimate career is Marriage and Motherhood, so is this participation in the AIESEC exchange merely an excuse for a cheap holiday abroad?

I feel NOT. The advantages to be derived from an AIESEC traineeship are not confined to the acquisition of a foreign language, the learning of a technical skill or practical experience in the business world. The opportunity to meet and discuss with students of other countries is not to be dismissed, and the contact and friendships established are of more value, I feel, than anything else. It is more possible to gain a clearer

**BAN THE BOMB?**  
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understanding of other peoples by living and working among them than in any other way. International understanding and friendship is no less important for a woman than for a man and it is for this reason that I feel that an AIESEC traineeship is not wasted on a woman.

And at the same time this can be combined with romance and luxury in Italy (reminiscences of a certain Miss Beauty Parlour), or a visit to the Vienna Festival—which I found very interesting—or countless other attractions which the Continent has to offer us. The advantages of an AIESEC traineeship are enormous—nobody ever regrets taking one. So why not try one this next summer vacation? Who knows—you may find yourself in Moscow yet!  
J. DANIELS

A fortnight on the Riviera, six days of which were spent motoring through France, cannot under any circumstances be called a long holiday—nor was it a luxurious holiday. Only the minimum of money, a borrowed tent and a primus stove. It was a case of "back to nature" and the simple life, but conditions were perfect, the sun beat down all day and the sands were hot and the Mediterranean was blue and inviting. However, after recovering from our journey and having saturated ourselves in blissful idleness with sun, suntan lotion, and sea, even the oh-so-brief bikinis lost their fascination and there came the desire to explore further afield.

#### THE CRUISE

A cruise was announced on a placard by the jetty to two islands in the Mediterranean. We decided to go. We got our tickets the day before with many English misgivings about the possibility of rain but as all sane Frenchmen knew it would, the day dawned hot and clear. We boarded the boat with about ten other people and we were off, feeling like millionaires, afloat on the Mediterranean.

After about an hour there was a sign of movement, a Frenchman near us sat up, binoculars glued to his eyes. We gazed eagerly towards some hazy islands ahead of the boat. The Frenchman was rigid. At last a smile spread across his face, the islands loomed up clearly ahead. Everybody was quiet until our friend with the binoculars uttered with great feeling "Oo la la!"—a phrase which all Englishmen know Frenchmen utter when looking through binoculars (or opera glasses). We knew then that we were approaching the famous Isle of Levant.

#### PARADISE REVISITED

What came next was a shock, although I was not shocked. The inhabitants of the island flocked onto the jetty to meet us. Here was no nudist colony surrounded by high walls and barred gates, but an island open to anyone. They were terribly alive and right. We suddenly felt overdressed. Did these people, these gods and goddesses ever put on drab clothes and return to civilisation? Then the boat sounded its siren. We turned and ran and clambered aboard, turning our backs on Paradise. We could have stayed—another boat called there later in the day, but more courage was needed than we could muster in that short time, so we continued on our way.

But it would have been so nice to have been free just for one day. We returned to our tent and our beach, but those brief, brief bikinis had lost their fascination. Well, perhaps next year, there will be a different ending.

C. GOODALL

# Three Years After

Bang—went the first gun in front of the Hungarian Radio Building and bang went Mr. Khrushchev's carefully built reputation throughout the last few months. "We are free people and we want to free all peoples of the Earth"—boasted Stalin. But Khrushchev was more clever. He invented the idea of peaceful co-existence and with a wide gesture plunged it into the middle of 20th Party Congress, that was already stormy enough.

Cultural delegations started going to and fro, the Iron Curtain was weakening. Writers of the Satellite countries began to write the truth as much as it was possible. And the West was really impressed.

But then that first gun went. The shot was fired from the gun of a secret-policeman. He was an officer. His men refused to shoot at their unarmed compatriots, so he took the initiative. A man fell and then blood started to flow. The Revolution broke out.

For the first few days Russia was sure that it wouldn't last very long. They thought that the Hungarians will not be brave when the Soviet tanks rumble across the streets of Budapest. But they thought wrong and then started to worry. Mr. K sent his right-hand man to make peace.

## SHORT VICTORY

Mikoyan was smuggled across the Parliament Square that was sown with the dead bodies of unarmed young people. They planned a bloodless demonstration. Their only "guns" were their flags and they were shot down from a roof like rabbits. Mikoyan signed the peace-treaty declaring that from the next morning on the Soviet troops will start drawing out of the city and by the end of the year there will be practically none left in the country. Then Mr. Mikoyan was smuggled back to the airport and flew home to Moscow.

Victory flooded the nation. The red starred tanks were gradually disappearing and the Government with Imre Nagy as Prime Minister started making plans for the future. And these plans seemed sand-castles no more. I have never seen so many happy faces on the streets of Budapest in spite of the many dead.

## TANKS

On the dawn of November 4th the tanks were back to give death open-handedly. No, we were not quite unprepared. But we were not prepared for this. The voice of the Prime Minister cut the air like a scream, "Civilized peoples of the World! We implore your help! Our boat is sinking! S.O.S! S.O.S!" But no help came and the voice faded away.

Imre Nagy was the last one to leave the House of Parliament to seek asylum at the Yugoslavian Embassy with his Cabinet and friends. But the flag didn't fall yet. Now more than ever the freedom-fighters were determined to give their lives for the freedom that now seemed so far away. And then—well, the Prime Minister and his Party were kidnapped by the Russians. Only nearly two years later was the news of his execution released. Hanged for treachery, said the Russians.

## WELCOMED

And not quite three years later Khrushchev was welcomed in America. Oh, yes, the Hungarian "counter-revolution", as he calls it, is still a dead rat in the poor man's throat and he gets most indignant when an ignorant



## Remember Hungary

23rd October 1956

Washington newspaper-man mentions the delicate subject to him. He even threatens to turn his and his numerous family's back on the Americans. Hastened apologies and K stays.

But I still ask the question: did the West really forget? Why was it then that he got such a cool reception from the everyday people of the U.S.A.? Maybe the people don't forget. But the leaders of the three great Western powers will sit down to a table with a murderer to decide the future of the World. And whatever

the decision may be about West Berlin, they shall believe that he will stick to his word. Whatever the decision may be about the H-bomb they will believe that if they stop the experiments, Russia will.

Well, just remember this. If Russia dirtied her hands with the blood of thousands of innocent people, will she do it again if she feels her power is in danger? Just ask this question of yourselves and answer it honestly. If you do, I will not be worried about the outcome of the Summit.

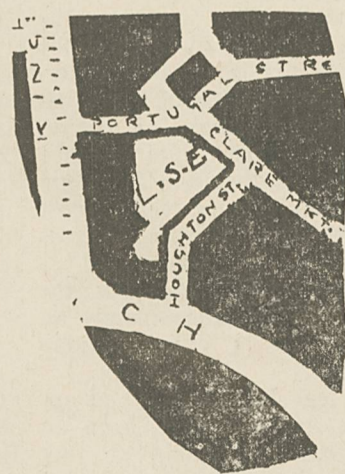
JULIE RABAT

## HOUGHTON STREET HEADLINES

L.S.E. must certainly be one of the most cosmopolitan colleges in the world. Amongst those who passed Part I last term were Muhammed Vajihuddin, Titus Olorundaisi Fatodu, Lien Chin Wah, Panayotis Aristides Thomopoulos, and—wait for it Mr. Printer—Jambukumar-singh Rajkumarsinghi Kasliwal.

FOLLOWING in the footsteps of the Queen of Sheba and Lord Darby of Balham, the Right Reverend Bishop of Finchley will be taking the chair at Jazz Society meetings.

SHEFFIELD UNIVERSITY recently sent us a copy of their new song book. This is a collection of songs old and new with eight pages left blank for those songs that just could not be printed. This very



enjoyable little book brought out the best in the budding song birds of L.S.E. Dave Lindley was heard bravely wading through the "Red Flag" whilst Mrs. Boman and Muriel formed a wonderful duo with "Goliath of Gath". Nevertheless the piece de resistance was the collective

# What's all this about Mr KEYNES?

Had "The General Theory of Employment, Interest and Money" been written by A. N. Other, economists would have paid it as little attention as they do the works of heretics. But Mr. Keynes has too often proved to be right to be ignored.

Conjecturing upon the origins of the book, it is appropriate to hope that L.S.E. had its influence, and to assume that in reading "The Nature and Significance of Economic Science" Mr. Keynes read that economics deals with human behaviour and committed the unpardonable sin of believing what another economist had written. At a time when the author of that book had contrived a definition of economics which did not require human behaviour, concluded that it was not logical, and so economics cannot be explained by relentless logic.

## PLEASURE

Presumably for this reason we never meet in "The General Theory" that essential of L.S.E. economics, that man with corn and indifference curves where-upon wine and corn are exchanged whilst the men continually ascend their respective "hills of pleasure". These hills prove insignificant affairs, with slope so slight that often one cannot determine whether he is going up or down. Mr. Keynes advocates a method by which men are persuaded they are maintaining their altitudes whereas in fact they are going downhill. This method is to cause prices to rise, and so long as prices rise faster than wages their is neither full employment nor inflation, and a further rise will further increase production.

Mr. Keynes is a relentless logician when it comes to increasing production; he neither cares for the corns he treads on, nor for what is produced. He advocates such foolish expenditure as mining gold or bank-notes, building pyramids or churches, and forgets that we build art galleries and libraries—hardly wage goods. Surely the position of full employment is as unstable as Prof. Robbins says the peak of boom is! If workers are not conscious at first that their standard of living

is falling, they become conscious of it subsequently; you cannot deceive all the men all the time. Between 1900 and 1913 real wages were at the best stationary; by 1910 men realised, and there were strikes and threats of strikes. Surely it is an uncomfortable position to keep men always on the verge of striking?

And remember, Trade Unionists and others have learnt a lot about real wages since the war. If that demand cannot be met there is likely to be increased unemployment again, and though "voluntary" equally real as the old unemployment.

Perhaps I am not treating Mr. Keynes' analysis fairly. He has discovered a new rigidity in our system, that of propensity to save out of any given income. England being a "free" country, there can be no such thing as "forced" saving, so any increase in investment must be voluntary. To be voluntary it must flow from increased incomes and increased consumption, and therefore from increased employment.

## FACTS

Do the facts support such a view? Surely most figures suggest that consumption remains remarkably constant throughout the trade cycle? That is investment which fluctuates greatly? The propensity to consume being given, cannot the trade cycle be explained by giving most of the increased income into the hands of those whose propensity to save is highest.

The book will be of great service to those about to sit for finals who have wondered what classical theory really was—Mr. Keynes sets it out with an amazing clarity. Classical economists, seeing themselves in a mirror for the first time, will say "No, surely not quite like that!"

## HERETIC

To one who has always been a heretic, who has maintained that economics tended to be "thought divorced from reality," Mr. Keynes seems to say much that is valuable, but after Dr J. R. Hicks much does not sound new. Of particular importance is the contention that what is economically true for individuals, whether persons, firms or industries, is not necessarily true for the community as a whole. But is it true that the marginal efficiency of capital is about to fall so low that liquidity must be taxed, as Gesell suggests, or investment must become irrational to prevent a considerable fall in income and hence in employment? Is it true that propensity to save is so fixed that there is little hope of altering it, except perhaps in wartime?

I conclude that this heretic is very much of a conservative when he comes up against a more heretical heretic.

H. S. BROOK

rendition of "Sir Jasper" with suitable unprintable variations by Eroticus and John Moore.

THE PLEA for help in producing "Beaver" will be circulated in all the languages that the editors can muster between them. They include English, French, Greek, Japanese, Thai, Chinese, Italian, German, Yiddish, Hindi, Urdu, Gujarati, and Marathi. No doubt Doug Smith will now bring forward someone on "Sennet" staff who can converse fluently in Ancient Egyptian.

HEARTIEST CONGRATULATIONS from "Beaver" to John Shipton, and Gwyn Lewis both of whom were married in the Long Vacation and to Paul Sithi Amnuai, who announced his engagement.

(This is a review of Keynes' General Theory that appeared in CLARE MARKET REVIEW in March 1936 when the book first came out. It is an interesting document that throws some light both into the type of economics taught in L.S.E. at that time, and the first L.S.E. reactions to the "Keynesian Revolution.")

**COMPARISONS**

# Report on Moscow University

We are so used to hearing that the Soviet Union have done, or doing, things on a much larger scale than we in Britain that it was a pleasant surprise, and an enjoyable exercise in "Lifemanship" to compare the Universities of London and Moscow, when I was in the U.S.S.R. a few weeks ago.

A physical difference, of course, is the centralisation of Moscow University which is housed in two buildings: one the massive building on the Lenin Hills, the second, the former buildings of the University, in the centre of Moscow. The University building also contains residential accommodation for the students.

They have 6 Natural Science faculties and 7 faculties in the Humanities; London has 8 faculties, of which 3 can be counted as Natural Science.

**1500 FOREIGNERS**

The student population numbers 24,000, comprising 16,000 full-time and 6000 part-time or correspondence students, plus 2000 postgraduates. The comparative figures for London are 21,000 full-time students, 16,000 part-time and external students, including over 4,000 post-graduates; a net total of 37,000 registered students.

Moscow has accepted over 1,500 foreign students, and 60 Soviet and 50 other nationalities are represented. The L.S.E. alone, contains 942 foreign students from 27 different countries and the University as a whole has admitted 3,389 foreign students; over 2,000 of these come from the Commonwealth.

I was rather impressed by the information that there were 200 Chairs at Moscow, but was equally impressed when I counted up the Professors in London University and found the total to be 393! You may be interested to see the faculty representation of this: Music (1), Laws (13), Economics (19), Theology (5), Engineering (29), Science (85), Arts (115), and Medicine (126).

**FREE STUDY**

Study is free at the University of Moscow, as it is in all educational establishments in the U.S.S.R.; an exception is the small fee at the boarding schools. Anyone can come to study up to the age of 35, as long as they reach the entrance standard; as you know, there is no upper age limit in London, and in L.S.E. we have two undergraduates and a number of research students in their forties.

For entrance, Moscow requires Russian and one foreign language, whereas in London one can gain entrance without either a modern or ancient language. There are faculty requirements in London, but, for example, the Economics faculty has no language requirement. The degree course in Russia is of 5 years duration, much longer than in Britain, and, apparently, has more subsidiary subjects in addition to specialist work, but I cannot be certain on this.

Finance comes direct from the Ministry of Higher Education as compared to our non-ministerial University Grants Committee.

A point of great difference (at least so it seems on the surface) is that all that the student cultural societies, are branches of state cultural societies, as compared with the spontaneous mushrooming of student societies in London colleges.

The actual details of courses I did not obtain, but I was informed that 35 hours of lectures per week, as well as 4 hours compulsory physical training was the usual timetable. The study of Marxism-Leninism is ? ? ? on in all faculties: 2 hours lecture and 2 hours seminar per week.

There are two terms in the session: from September to December and from February to June, with compulsory examinations in January and June. Failure at examination entitles one to re-examination in 2-3 weeks time; this is not usually the case in London.

LESLIE PHILIPS

# The future L.S.E. offers YOU

This is Happy Joe Paley, the News Editor of "Beaver", YOUR go-ahead college paper, in its exciting NEVER-EASIER - TO - READ new style, welcoming all Freshers to L.S.E. Congrats Fresher! You made it at last! Three glorious virgin years pregnant with potentialities. Man! What must it feel like to be young and hetero again, to know that YOU are the person the Opportunity State was designed for. (Ed.: this man is evil. Keep him away from your children.)

YOU'VE worked hard to get here: whilst others were out Saturday nights, you sat at home matriculating. Well, "Beaver" assures you that you were right in YOUR choice. L.S.E. BELONGS TO YOU. So come on and have fun! Now YOU'RE the man who chooses HIS films. Check? Sure! You're going to get ahead in life. L.S.E. has all the attractions for serious THINKING people LIKE YOU!! (Ed.: this man may be controversial, but he speaks



**Joe Paley**  
(‘Eroticus’)

straight from the heart.)

Organise your own Weekly Protest with the aid of our do-it-yourself Protest March handbook. Protest Marches were never so long. To suit every shade of opinion too! And boy! do we love Marches. Only last May six Tory students dropped out of a march when they found they were supporting N.U.S. affiliation to the T.U.C.! Remember all you have to do is to think of a jingle, paint a banner and YOU TOO can head a march, with T.V. coverage GUARANTEED!

**G-PLAN SURROUNDS!**

Make yourselves at home in our de luxe leisurely coffee bar. It's so chic! And so are the chicks! Sit around, in our own G-Plan comfy surrounds, and discuss the working class, the girl you met at Butlins, the Beatniks, the Crime Rate, Capital Punishment, the girl you met at Butlins, the International Situation, Apathy, the General Election and why it has to be political, the Bomb, Zen, the girl you met at Butlins, the Heterosexual Theatre and other minority interests.

For the amateur sociologists, the Union runs Sunday coach tours to Bethnal Green, happy hunting ground of research workers, do-gooders and other snoopers. Look out for the relevant posters, "I am a Prole and I live in a Hole" and remember to bookearly!

**VICE-PRESIDENTS' SOCIETY!**

Let the Union take care of YOU! Come to our Friday meetings. You won't understand a word but you'll love them. Here are some of the benefits YOUR Union provides. A special Vice-Presidents' society to which everyone can belong. We're the only college with 3,000 Vice-Presidents a year. Helps to get that BETTER JOB when you leave (Ed.: Paley himself only found last term everyone has to leave L.S.E. sometime. He is still suffering from emotional strain.)

You don't need to now worry about being an Oxbridge reject NOW!! Free enterprise works! Every Sunday the Union provides you with your own STUDENT - ABOUT - TOWN-KIT! A free copy of

"The Observer" and a ticket to THE minority-appeal play or film of the moment. But really you're here to enjoy yourself. Remember this is Britain's naughtiest city! Why not cash in on the romantic and status associations of the popular student image (thanks to your Union's Public Relations Services).

**L.S.E. AND INTELLECTUALS**

Now a few words on prevalent illusions and subversive slanders about L.S.E. and university life in general. Colleges today are not "degree-factories". There's plenty of scope for individual expression, enlargement of personality, and the chance to meet really interesting people like myself.

And by the way you clock out in the Main entrance hall at 6.30 p.m.: there's time-and-a-half for Saturday afternoon library users with opportunities for double-time, night shifts before exams.

It is not true that L.S.E. is a hot-bed of Left-wing zealots. L.S.E. believes in keeping abreast of the times. We don't want any of those four-eyed, polo-necked, eggheaded misfits, failures, introverts and queers here.

We're proud to note the increasing influence of religious societies. In fact we're thinking of calling L.S.E. the London Seminary of Economics. "Beaver" says religion is good for YOU! Get in touch with your church, synagogue, mosque, prayer wheel and navel societies TODAY!

For the music lover there are a full range of societies covering classical and chamber music too, if you prefer to



ignore our Anglo-Saxon heritage, jazz. The sportsman will feel at home here with college and university facilities for the sports listed in your Student Handbook, although some of the more desirable ones, such as polo, shooting, fox-hunting, croquet in spite of their popularity are not yet catered for.

**RERUM COGNOSCERE CAUSAS**

Are YOU the creative type, as we call them in advertising? Every summer L.S.E. has its own painting exhibition, whilst special booths have been erected in the basement for those specialising in mural inscriptions.

Well you're probably tired of endless introductions; relax, settle down, get well and truly disillusioned in the coming term. You can look forward to two Bohemian years of non-conformity and wild parties! Not that L.S.E. is all pleasure and no seriousness.

"Rerum Cognoscere Causas" is our proud motto. If you come here looking for Truth and full of ideas you're burning to discuss we can assure you that after three years you'll leave not caring a hoot for all that bull, a happier and better adjusted human being. JOE PALEY

## LIBERACE HOAX

"Thanks Joe" said the voice at my elbow. Sardonicly I looked around the Three Tuns Bar to meet the glance of ex-Gen. Sec., your friend and mine, Jim "don't-call-me-Phil" Silver. I was getting tired of crawlers and down-and-outs begging me to give them a plug on the front page. Hey-ho! such is a news editor's life. So it was refreshing to be addressed by genial, popular Jim. I said "I thought you were out as far as L.S.E. is concerned". "That was just a rumour Joe, Jim's in—have a highball on the rocks". His cigar ash dropped on my beige

jacket, gold dust in his hair and a candelabra. We roared when he sprayed his armpits, his "brother George", his "Mother" and the front row with deodorant, when he jumped up in alarm at the rough kiss of the piano stool. Nevertheless as you remember Jimmy Edwards was elected. "Ah! Well!" said Jim, "so long", putting down his drink "I'm off to commute in a tube. After all, 6,000,000 do it every day in New York!"

## Eroticus Revisited

To label Mr. Cohen as the British Omar Khayam is the common hobbyhorse of the literary critics. They rightly see in his work a search for the self in this mystic poem, which symbolizes a regression to the infantile incest which is typified in Jung 'Alchemy and Psychology'. An example of his anthropognostic style is where a deeper meaning is about to be imparted to him by meeting with his true soul image—ich wilst ein bissel salt-beef appas. There can be no doubt about it: Mr. Cohen has got something. A look at his private life may help to unravel the secrets of his poetry. It is doubtful if he ever knew what a woman ever looked like until the age of 19. Until then he lived in solitude with his father and pet budgerigar (male) in Hackney Wick. This may explain his lack of emotive self-pity and may well be a cause of his refusal to join the futuristic collective social salvation in the Eternal-Now Movement. His fierce determinism of the fundamental precepts of pan-Wolfism are all symptoms of the neo-Plutonicism latent in Eroticus. Mr. Cohen must surely provoke much thought and discussion. JOE PALEY

**YOUNG EUROPE CLUB OPEN TO ALL INTERESTED IN EUROPE**

Monday's at 8 p.m.  
13, Chelsea Embankment,  
London, S.W.3



**GENIAL JIM**

chukkas and through the stem of his cocktail glass, I could make out the outline of padding on his new Kashmir Raglan. "I've really got to thank Beaver for the free plug you gave me when you wrote that Liberace had accepted my letter inviting him to stand as candidate in the Honorary Presidential election last term. But between you, me and the readers I've never received a letter of acceptance". I can assure Jim, even if he has hoaxed us it was well worth it. Remember his hilarious impersonation of Liberace which sent Honorary Presidential elections right into the Top Ten for viewing? Jim came on the stage with a dazzling sequinned

## The Catholic Church

To attempt to put Catholicism into a nutshell would be as futile as putting the sea into a thimble. Questions have been recently raised, however, as to the nature and purpose of the Catholic Church. Few people can avoid meeting the Church in the problems of everyday life, thus non-Catholics tend to have a hundred different views of what to the Catholics is essentially One. The Marxist will tend to see the Church standing squarely in the path of a changing society; the massive persecutions in China and the recent unrest in Poland bears witness to this. European secular politicians will think in terms of the Christian Democrats and the Catholic Trade Unions. Medical men will have to grapple with the Church's teaching on birth-control; lawyers may have to consider the Vatican as an International Person, or reflect on the Church/State conflict recently in the news at Prato.

### MICHELANGELO

The historian however economically minded cannot close his eyes to the central part played by religion in Western Civilisation, and the Catholic Church seems so often at the centre of the fray. The student of literature could hardly ignore the enrichment of European Literature by Catholic writers throughout the centuries, nor could the philosopher pass by the long line of Catholic men of thought. Many an atheist artist will tramp the Vatican corridors for a glimpse of Michelangelo's Last Judgment, or roll down his sleeves to gape at the interior of a Cathedral. Even in the realm of music the Mass has inspired some of our greatest composers to their greatest achievements. The Church touches life as a whole, and alters it. It is, with its 75 Cardinals, 2,500 Bishops, 700,000 priests, 1,000,000 nuns and 500,000,000 faithful, a vast and powerful organisation, the structure and nature of which deserves the close consideration of any student of Institutions.

### POLITICS

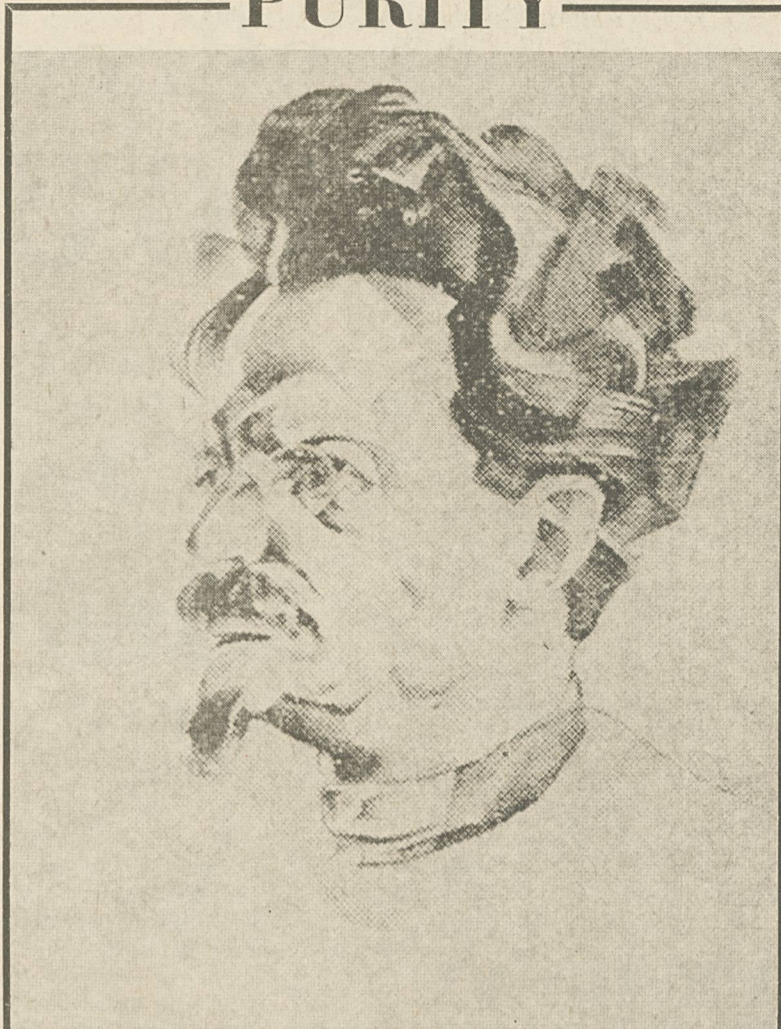
The Catholic Church then, is bound to have an influence on politics. Yet those who think in terms of power politics only may note several disturbing features about this organisation; it is universal, and thus includes members of most races and all classes; it has existed for 1,900 years and is stronger than ever; its Party Officials remain unmarried; many of its ablest men and women, fully aware of the militant role of the Church, spend their lives shut away from the world, and every Party Official spends many hours in Latin ceremonies.

Here the Protestants may well say "And what of Christ?" This would sound a strange question to the Catholic-in-the street about to enter the ugly and image-filled Church around the corner. "If my Church is not to do with Christ", he would ask, "why do I go to Mass believing that Christ is physically present in the bread and wine at Communion?" He would in fact be saying what every Catholic believes; the Church is the Mystical Body of Christ.

"The Catholic Church must be in the world, yet not of the world. No other institution is dedicated to so solemn and so sweeping a commission. Its

LEN ROBERTS

# REVOLUTIONARY PURITY L.S.E.—Technical College or University?



## Trotsky and Trotskyites

*L. Trotsky's Diary in Exile*—Faber 21s.

I. Deutcher: *The prophet unarmed*—Oxford 38s.

P. Fryer: *The Battle for Socialism*—Socialist Labour League 3s. 6d.

**Ever since the 20th Congress of the C.P.S.U. more and more interest is focused on the early period of Stalinism, which is dominated by the antagonisms of the two giants—Stalin and Trotsky.**

**By the time Lenin died, most of the Old Guard found that the Revolution had been betrayed and one by one rose to denounce Stalinism and invoke against it the Revolution's broken promise. Their voices, however, once so powerful and inspiring brought no response from the hungry and weary multitudes. Of all these voices, none vibrated with such deep and angry conviction as did that of Trotsky. He rose to his height as the Revolution's prophet unarmed.**

Mr. Deutcher's book describes brilliantly that period of transition from Leninism into Stalinism, which is almost wholly dominated by the stormy life of Leon Trotsky. In Trotsky's life between 1921 and 1929 one can see the last spasms of the dying Revolution. By the time he is forced into exile, the Revolution itself had become congealed and there was "no human ice-breaker no power on earth" to cut a return passage, for Trotsky, and for his Revolution.

In his "Diary in exile", the thoughts of the disillusioned revolutionary are revealed at a time when Fascism was victorious in Italy, Germany, Spain and many other parts of Europe. It was also the time of Trotsky's illness, and of the Moscow trials, when most of his comrades, the Old Guard, had been accused, his name was covered with dirt in the Soviet press, and no country would give him a visa.

Extremely revealing is his hitherto unknown contemplation of committing suicide. He reserved the right, "to determine myself the length of my life". For many people, this is not compatible with revolutionism, for, the revolutionist has no right to deprive the revolution of his services. Yet Trotsky didn't. To the last moment, he died fighting for his cause, a Marxist to the end, "and consequently, an irreconcilable

atheist"; as revealed in his political testament, he never abandoned his dream of an immeasurably happier world that would emerge after him. Trotsky's life and thought can be seen as a study in revolutionary purism, from beginning to end. Consequently, the spirit he bequeathed to the Trotskyist movement is the same. Its pre-occupation to conserve Marxist revolutionary purity is as great as its relentless struggle for the cause. It is for this reason, that its caustic criticism of Capitalism is coupled by extreme antipathy for Soviet Communism, the corruptor of Marxism.

### THE BRITISH MOVEMENT

In Britain they formed the Socialist Labour League, a small but militant group of British Marxists who are not members of the Communist Party. Peter Fryer is an outstanding example. Having worked for more than fourteen years for the Communist Party, he was expelled in 1956 over his reporting of the Hungarian Revolution. In 1957, he published *The Newsletter* which quickly increased in circulation. In "The Battle for Socialism", British Trotskyist thought makes its thesis. An alternative title for the book would be "The case for Trotskyism".

After carefully describing "the world we live in", on the national, class and international

There are four reasons why anyone should want to go to a university. They are: for a course of mental discipline, for social status, to learn an expertise, to obtain a general education. The provision of courses of mental discipline is the most important function of a university; obtaining a general education comes next. Mental disciplines cannot easily be learnt anywhere but in a university; a general education can be obtained outside. In comparison, technical colleges exist almost solely for teaching a vocational subject, an expertise.

To many people, Oxford and Cambridge, are the only universities in the country. Why is this so?

### PESSIMISTIC PHILOSOPHY

First, and obviously, graduates of these older universities have a far greater social opportunity than those of any other. But this most unfortunate and inegalitarian fact is not the only reason for the difference in education between Oxbridge and other universities. Neglecting the social element, L.S.E. education is partly vocational, partly a general education; that of Oxbridge is much nearer to the mental discipline. But, more important, Oxbridge's philosophy of education is optimistic; and its courses are those which a university should offer. The L.S.E.'s philosophy is pessimistic; and its courses are nearer those of the technical college.

This big difference of educational philosophy is seen both in the structure of the courses and the tutorial system. At Oxford, Cambridge and continental universities, a man can read a single subject. But he will have the opportunity to immerse himself in the subject, and to try to understand it fully, without the nagging feeling that he has to keep up with some other subsidiary courses.

levels, in a way that most Marxists would agree with him, he goes on to show how the Labour Party betrayed Socialism, which he sees as the only road; how Stalinism has betrayed the Revolution and Socialism not only in the Soviets but everywhere by Stalinizing the Socialist movements and corrupting them. Consequently, it is argued, not even the Communist Party of Great Britain, the fiercest socialist critic of our present economic order, is to be trusted or followed. He devotes the last part of the book in an examination of Marxism, a vocation that Marxists are most fond of.

The conclusion is that only a Marxist Party is a workers' party, but only if it is purified of its Stalinist "mechanical materialist" elements. The Socialist Labour League is the repository of British Marxist Purity. Can the pure Marxists overthrow capitalist society? The Socialist Labour League gives the slow and necessary training to its members for this. "The movement is small, so small, as to invite derision from those of 'Left' and 'Right' who lack understanding of the profound currents now beginning to stir beneath the surface of social events." But "history shows that small movements grow quickly if they correspond to the realities of the situation as it develops."

"SOPHOMORE"

### SNIFFING SPECIALISATION

But at the L.S.E. last year 1100 out of the 1400 regular undergraduates were reading B.Sc. (Econ.); this means following eight separate courses for two years before sniffing specialisation and gaining the advantages from concentration in a single field.

At Oxbridge lecture courses are not specified, book lists are voluminous and are given incidentally; tutorials are barely compulsory. The whole atmosphere points towards the undergraduate having to take responsibility for his own education. The L.S.E. atmosphere is very different. Courses are specified, classes are compulsory; it seems that the undergraduate is being guided through a stereotyped pattern of education. He lacks the opportunity to learn to be a discerning person. Oxbridge, optimistically, hopes that men will educate themselves, though probably with some guidance. The L.S.E. pessimistically fears that men are lazy; so tries to nurse them carefully through their courses. It is patronising and paternal.

William H. Whyte has shown us ably in "The Organisation of May", that what the organisation man or bureaucrat "needs most from education is the intellectual armour of the fundamental disciplines". Unfortunately, the employers' lobby is gaining ground in the U.S.A.; in 1955 only 27% of all students graduated in what Oxford and Cambridge would call academic subjects. And in that year, 19% graduated in Business Administration. The same forces are, sadly, at work in this country.

Last term, Dr Birnbaum gave a most penetrating talk to the Harold Laski Forum, which is now printed in the current issue of *Universities and Left Review*. In it he said: "Unlike the students at Oxbridge, they (the students at L.S.E.) have little chance of entering the nation's elite. They are destined to serve as subalterns and sergeants in the upper reaches of the intermediate organs serving the Establishment: their preternatural, intellectual and personal caution, their plodding earnestness, their careful calculation of their chances in examinations—all these mark them as ideal grist for the bureaucratic mills." The pessimistic philosophy of education and the social status factor make this inevitable.

### INTELLECTUAL SELF-CONFIDENCE

Why does the mental discipline system give the best university education? Mainly because it is interest and enthusiasm which lead to ability. At Oxford, Cambridge and the continental universities, the undergraduate studies one subject; he has time to get interested in it. From that interest and enthusiasm comes the will to succeed, to master the discipline. From masters of the discipline comes an intellectual self-confidence, which is essential in any academic subject (or executive job). After attaining this mastery, the undergraduate will, with his new self-confidence, start following up interests in other fields. His interests will branch out; he will understand the better from his self-confidence.

MIKE FORES

# EUROPE

## Dramsoc Style

Why not spend YOUR holiday next year with L.S.E. Drama Society in Europe. Travel to Greece in your own de luxe model—a converted Bedford Bus, with plenty of time for sight-seeing during the several hours roadside halts each day. You'll have no worry with hotels or other mere tourist inconveniences. Accommodation is provided free by the open fields, the occasional concrete garage floor or, alternatively, in your own vehicle which is cunningly designed so that the rear of the person in front serves as a pillow while the legs of the one behind make a snug blanket.

In this air-conditioned oven (a hole caused by an army lorry ripping off the door providing the air, and a clever combination of tin roof and July sunshine the oven) see the beauties of the Continent, the subtle distinctions between the garages of France, Belgium, Germany, Austria, Yugoslavia, Greece, and Italy, and, after 900 miles of autobahn, enjoy the exhilaration of 200 miles of Yugoslav dirt track. All the fun of the fair here too at no extra cost, as you go for roller coaster rides over the mountain passes, complete with water chute in the hollows . . . and just to make it more fun go over the most dangerous part of the route at midnight—that way you can't see the 2,000-foot gorge at the side of you.

Taste Europe's exciting foods—the jams of seven countries spread on the breads of seven countries. No meat, butter or other foods so bad for the health and figure. Occasionally be daring and vary your diet with a salad, made of course from local delicacies, raw marrow perhaps, or the odd cabbage. And if the next day the salad oil has leaked into the jam . . . well, you have a unique flavour for both. Or perhaps you have no figure worries, and it is only constipation that is bothering you. May we suggest wild plums, preferably eaten from the tree by the pound—and you'll never complain again.

Are you a mechanic? Exciting opportunities will arise many times each day to test your skill against a 1946



engine. Or perhaps language is your speciality—you will love trying to ask for the toilet in Serbo-Croatian. (A word of warning might help here—they don't exist where that is spoken.) Or is it just an open air life and healthy exercise that you want? What better than the almighty heave and running leap as you push your vehicle up Alpine slopes?

You will return home the envy of your friends, tanned from the summer sunshine, grey from six weeks without a bath, and delicately polka-dotted with pink where the continental insects have left their signs of appreciation.

Yes, why not make this *your* holiday next year?

JANCIS FINDLATER

## Pictures and You

If you think the British film industry is doing its job, or even if you don't much care so long as it goes on churning out the right type of films about How quaint we British are except in times of National Crisis, when we All Pull Together, led by John Gregson and Jack Hawkins, then it is to you I address myself. We find ourselves in danger of believing in our "Ealing Studios - cum - Boulting Brothers" myth of a nation whose values are safely middle-class, and in which outsiders like the working classes, nobility, foreigners, crooks and indeed anyone who believes in *anything* except the Royal Family and the Great British Family of Nations is more or less ridiculous.

**FREE CINEMA**  
Fortunately there are stirrings of conscience to be seen. Watch out for anything labelled "Free Cinema" (a movement which survives despite Lindsay Anderson's arrogant death-sentence), it's good. Also keep up with the best from overseas, often at the Curzon or Academy cinemas (here take note of films from behind the Iron Curtain, where, in Poland and other places, the Stalinist cultural paralysis is relaxing to allow some increasingly outspoken self-criticism). Read the B.F.I.'s quarterly, "Sight and Sound" (to be found in the Shaw Library), and visit the National Film Theatre (South side of Waterloo Bridge) for festivals and revivals of films that are well worth seeing. The Classic cinemas and the Hampstead

life, and because it has potentially a more powerful impact on our emotions.

Everyman specialise in the best films of today and yesterday, at grant-saving prices (and here a plug for L.S.E.'s Film Society membership which provides 14 programmes at under 7d. each). You have a plea before you that you take the cinema as seriously as you would your interest in Art or Jazz, or whatever it may be. Right now I exhort you to spend five bob on the current programme at the Curzon where (at the time of writing) "Les Cousins" and "We are the Lambeth Boys" are showing; the first is a brilliant, if depressing, study of a provincial student's troubles in settling to his new Paris life. "Lambeth Boys" is a Free Cinema offering, and perhaps its best yet. Certainly it is unique in the staggering spontaneity and genuineness of its close-ups of the boys and girls of Lambeth. Dankworth's music track is memorable too.

CLIVE HEWITT

theme of his films is a simple one—that of life itself, and what lies after it. It is the most basic theme in the world. Bergman's films are realistic to the extent that they are sketches of life without conventional plots. One falls in with them gradually, and the pleasure is all the more acute for the initial bewilderment. We have been stuck in a rut of "semi-intellectual psychological dramas", which, in most cases, find solutions all too facile and misleading to problems as complicated as Man himself.

### THE STORY

In "The Face", the theme loses some of its dynamic force but is still present in sufficient strength to make it the best film in London at the present time. The Life-Death mystery is intertwined with the margin between illusion and reality; Bergman, as usual, gives no answers, but only poses questions. The main conflict is between Voglin, the magician, who has remarkable similarities to Christ, and Vergerius, the sceptical doctor.

It is notable that all the plots of Bergman's films are of the slenderest kind, and act only as a vehicle for the inconclusive but fascinating development of the characters and ideas involved. It is cinema as an art, and at its most exciting for that reason.

"LEVIEUX"



## The Face

The general verdict of the critics on Bergman's latest film, "THE FACE" (Academy, Oxford Street), seems to be: "Typical Bergman—stimulating, interesting, technically mature, but not quite another 'Wild Strawberries'." A little less than just, perhaps, but quite a fair verdict. The great merit of "Wild Strawberries" lies in its fascinating character study of a man who is only dimly aware of his shortcomings. Despite its brooding dream sequences, the film has a tranquillity which is most relaxing. Furthermore, every detail is absolutely and ingeniously relevant to the main subject.

This latter quality is particularly noticeable by its absence in "The Face", where a certain amount of irrelevancy seems to have intruded in some of the scenes. If Bergman was not so palpably an artist first and foremost, one might almost suspect him of integrating these scenes from "sexational" motives. I refer mainly to the by-play between the minor characters in the servants' hall. Perhaps Bergman is stressing once more the contrast between the earthy materialists and the agonised or cynical intellectuals. If so, I think he over-stresses his point. Apart from a rather protracted horror sequence, however, this is the only major fault of the film.

As always, Bergman is fascinating to watch. His mastery of the medium is his greatest asset. The cinema for him is an art form; not only has he got at his fingertips the correct camera angle and the appropriate lighting effect for every conceivable shade of emotion, but also a command of black and white photography which is almost unequalled. The

## Bunk!

Those of you who have joined the Jazz Society will soon get to know who are the "Figs" among its company. Pete Mitchell is one (I take this opportunity to congratulate him on his election as chairman), and I am another. One thing that all Figs have in common is their enjoyment of the music played by William "Bunk" Johnson.

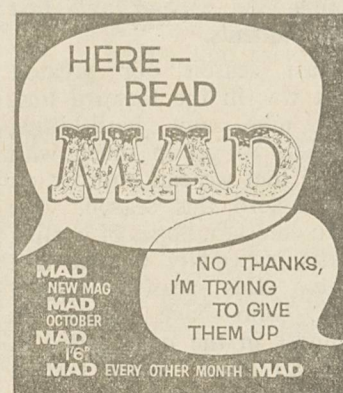
In preparing this article I took down that horrible book "Dictionary of Jazz" by Hugues Panassié. Having blown off the dust I opened it and found the following statement: "The records which he made . . . show neither swing nor invention nor any of the qualities which go to make up good jazz trumpet." I replaced the French jazz pope's book on the shelf and turned to the words of Louis Armstrong to reassure my faith in the great man of New Orleans: "When Bunk Johnson played the cornet you really heard jazz music."

Born in 1879, Bunk learned to play the French Horn at school, and became an army bandmaster. Soon he joined "The Eagle Band" of Buddy Bolden as second cornet, and took the band over when Bolden collapsed. He stayed in the South after 1919, when many other musicians moved North to Chicago, and lived in obscurity in New Iberia. In 1943 he was resurrected by public subscription, and, armed with a set of false teeth and a cornet, was invited to play at a concert sponsored by the San Francisco Museum of Art. The response was terrific, and Bunk, with his band of New Orleans veterans (which included such men as George Lewis, Baby Dodds, and Jim Robinson), made records and gave concerts until his death in 1949.

### YOUTHFUL INSPIRATION

Rudi Blesh would seem to disagree with Panassié's evaluation of his playing, as this quote shows: "Bunk's gift of ceaseless, fresh variational invention seems to derive from a perpetually youthful inspiration. No one has ever excelled him in all these qualities." Who is right? No one can tell you that but yourself. Listen to some of Bunk's records; they may sound chaotic to the untuned ear, but if you have any love for the music of New Orleans, even as played by the Barber Bashers, you will soon begin to appreciate the forcefulness, delicacy and invention of Bunk's lead cornet. A good and inexpensive record to buy is an EP under the Brunswick label: "Bunk Johnson and his New Orleans Band" (OE 9257). At least one record of this type of music is a "must" for your collection, whether you are a Fig or not.

JOHN WEAIT



## Spotlight on The President of the Athletic Union

Alan Torevell has been an officer of the Athletic Union since December, 1957, when he was appointed a junior Treasurer. During the Summer vacation of 1958 he took over the job of Senior Treasurer at short notice when the previous holder of that position failed Part I. This post he held until the Easter term this year. In May he was elected President by a large majority.

### MANNHEIM

Those are the facts, but they convey neither the hard work which those positions have entailed, nor the personality which has made him one of the best known figures in the college. Last November the first visit of teams from Mannheim took place, and the fact that all arrangements were completed successfully in little more than a fortnight was due largely to the efforts of Alan. The award to the Soccer Club



of the trophy for the best sports club in the college may be in some measure due to the club spirit which prevailed all through the season, a spirit that Alan typifies in his efforts to make Malden something more than a mere collection of changing rooms. Nor can any visitor to the last two Open Days help recalling the 'barbecues' which were originated by him in 1958.

### COLOURS

Nor is our President simply an administrator. His efforts on the football field have earned him his colours, while at cricket only an unfortunate operation early in the season prevented him from selection for the University team.

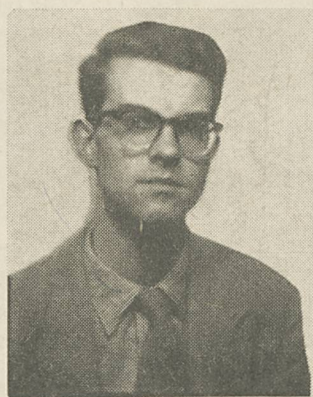
This is your President. He is well worth supporting in every way, and I hope his own enthusiasm and sportsmanship will be matched by this year's freshers, especially in the Malden clubs. Let's see a crowded bar after our fixtures, and the name of L.S.E. known for its sportsmanship on and off the field.

GEOFF ROBERTS

### Women's Hockey

Unfortunately last season was not very successful owing to the lack of enthusiasm among the second and first year students.

Last season our greatest lack was in the forward line. We urge any hard-hitting freshers to get in touch with us so that we can improve on our record this season. We even entertain hopes of beating Barts, especially as our first match this season, against U.C. who have beaten us soundly in the past, ended in a 2 all draw. Hope springs eternal!



### Introducing The Sports Editor

Geoff Roberts is well known in the Athletic Union. A junior Treasurer in his first year, he was elected a Vice-President in the summer of last year. He was captain of the Cross Country team last season, and took part in the relays against Mannheim last November. During his National Service he ran for the Garrison team, had a trial for the R.A.O.C. team, and competed (not very successfully) in the Salisbury Plain District Athletic Championships against, among others, Laurie Reed, the England runner.

He is relying for material on the clubs, since they are the places where sporting news happens. Without their co-operation the Sports Page in "Beaver" will be empty and uninteresting. He particularly requests the controversial article rather than the mere descriptive report. Criticisms of the Athletic Union policies, of the Sports Page, of the facilities available, suggestions as to improvements, sporting comment of a wider nature of interest to readers—all will be welcomed. The more material, the wider his choice, the better will be your Sports Page.

## Women and Sport

Why don't more L.S.E. women join our sports clubs? Typical replies are:

"Can't be bothered! There are too many other things to do."

"I hate getting hot and sweaty and untidy."

"Malden is too far away, and I don't know how to get there."

### Men's Table Tennis

As is usual, the Men's table tennis club has received a considerable number of enthusiastic freshers into its ranks, which it is hoped will ensure a high standard of play in all four teams the club proposes to run in the University of London League this season. Indeed it is upon these freshers that hopes of a successful season must depend. As the winter nights draw in, so the second and third year students see more clearly the spectre of approaching exams, and all too often this results in poor attendance at matches. The more match material we can discover among the freshers, the more successful, and the more enjoyable, can the club hope to be in the coming season. M. FORMAN

## Soccer club

The L.S.E. soccer season has started slowly, 'slowly' being the operative word. On their displays so far, the first eleven (with no significant exceptions) would have difficulty in beating an arthritic crab with a ten yards handicap! Both the first and the second eleven have lost their opening games, a situation which is lamentable, but by no means irreparable. If every player attains a standard of fitness sufficient to allow him to maintain a maximum physical effort for 180 minutes per week, there is enough talent and genuine ability in the club to ensure a successful season for all four teams.

The Freshers' trials at Berrylands unearthed a heartening quantity of fresh talent which, bearing in mind the remarks of the previous paragraph, augurs well for the next three years. A number of freshers have already had games with the two senior sides and have acquitted themselves well. They will no doubt improve as they gain in confidence and fitness, and should prove themselves valuable additions to the playing strength. If already established players respond as it is well known they can, then our playing record should undoubtedly improve.

Prospects are not, then, as appalling as the results might suggest. Spirit there is, and abundant ability. What is lacking is fitness, the least difficult to achieve. Once it is achieved, we may well have a very successful season.

Results:

1st XI	v. Newlands Park College	lost 0-3
	v. St. Mark and St. John	lost 2-3
2nd XI	v. Newlands Park College	lost 0-1
	v. St. Mark and St. John	lost 0-3
'A' XI	v. Economicals	lost 3-4
3rd XI	v. St. Clements Dane III	won 2-1

R. WARDLE

### INTRODUCING

## the Honorary President of the Athletic Union



The Athletic Union are very fortunate in having as their Honorary President the well-known Soccer International and sports writer, Bernard Joy.

Bernard Joy was an undergraduate at L.S.E. from 1930 to 1933. After graduating with second class honours, he

went to what is now called The Institute of Education. From there he went into teaching until the war broke out, when he joined the R.A.F. as a Physical Fitness Officer. After the war he joined 'The Star' and is now the Football Correspondent of the 'Evening Standard'.

While at L.S.E. he played regularly for the University, and turned out for the College when no University game was being played. He also played for both the Casuals and the Corinthians, who were at that time still separate clubs. He played his first Amateur International while still at University, and in 1936 won a full cap against Belgium. He was Captain of the Olympic Soccer team at Berlin in 1936.

### COME TO A.U.!

It is hoped that Bernard Joy will be able to come to the College and address the members of the Athletic Union one evening. If this is arranged, I know that he will have a large and appreciative audience. In any event, the Athletic Union are grateful to him for accepting the position, and wish him a happy and interesting tenure of office.

T.P.S.

### Economists of Today

"The fascination of economics with its own scope and method verges on neurosis."

—W. L. J. Ryan, in the foreword to his new textbook

### THE ECONOMISTS' BOOKSHOP

Clement's Inn Passage

## 'An Insignificant New Bi-Monthly'

—"Strangler" Cownofski

Neumanian View of Insanity

"This is... a strangely insignificant bi-monthly", writes "Strangler" Cownofski of Alfred E. Neuman's MAD MAGAZINE (Shake, Rattle & Roll, 1/6) in an article on *The Psychoanalytical Meaning of Satyriasis* in "Backward". "The author knows that he has failed to discover anything new... I believe... that his magazine is a major disservice to man's study of himself... It is the least serious but most expressive attempt that I have read to plagiarize Freudian thought".

Mad Magazine — every 2 months — 1/6