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BEAVER

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

JANUARY 31st, 1957

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PRESIDENTIAL ELECTIONS AHEAD: Voting on 11th and 12th February

The Presidential elections are to take place on Monday and Tuesday, 11th and 12th February. The nominations list, which has been open since last Monday, 28th January, closes on Monday next, the 4th February. Hustings will start on Friday, 8th February, and voting will take place on the following Monday and Tuesday.

The nominations lists for Deputy President and General Secretary positions will be opened on Monday, 11th February, and will close on the following Monday, 18th. Hustings will then be held on Friday, 22nd February. Voting will follow on Monday, 25th, and Tuesday, 26th February.

All nominations for the four vice-presidential offices, those of External Affairs, Social and Entertainments, Welfare, and Administration, must be in by Monday, 4th March. The lists open on the 25th February. Hustings will be carried out on Friday, 8th March, and voting will take place on the 11th and 12th March.

Political Issues at Stake?

Although at the time of going to press only rumour can provide us with any hints of those who may be likely to stand for the position of President this year, it is nevertheless apparent that few leading political lights within the School will be standing for Presidency. From the rumblings of Mrs. Popper's bar, and the chatter of Davy Jones' eatery, two names have emerged as possible candidates: neither of these names bear any acute political tendencies. Whether or not this year's elections will centre mainly on personalities remains to be seen, but it is suggested that the only office that will have any political importance attached to it is that of External Affairs V.P.

(Election Tips appear on page 2 in "Full of Promise?")

Doers of the Word

A campaign conducted by monks and friars of the Church of England in St. GEORGE'S, Bloomsbury Way (University Church), which started this week with the Cowley Fathers, and will continue on alternate weeks until March 17th.

Services this and every Sunday at 9 a.m., 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Quiet Day, Saturday, February 2nd (Full programme 6 Gower Street).

A question hour will be conducted by these Monks and Friars at L.S.E. during the lunch hour in Room 301 on alternate Tuesdays.

BEAUTY PARLOUR



No. 1 — MISS ISOBEL LANE

To begin our beauty parlour for this term we present Miss Isobel Lane. Miss Lane is a Fresher to L.S.E., studying for a Social Science Certificate. Before coming to the School, Miss Lane worked for a year in a School for Maladjusted Children in Kent. Asked what she would wish to do when she has obtained her Certificate, Miss Lane replied, "I do not mind—so long as it's something to do with children." Offers may be made through the normal channels.

Miss Lane now lives in a comfortable flat situated in Earl's Court and is beginning to enjoy the delights of London life.

This is the first in a series of "Beauty Parlour" models picked from the School, there being no limit to the extent to which we'll go. There is no competition attached to this—it is planned merely to relieve the forbidding appearance of page 1. Any suggestions for future models may be made to the Editor, who will be only too pleased to give them due consideration.

"I'm dying for a coffee . . ."

Let's go to the **GAIETY**

The Cafe to suit the student's pocket

149 Strand, London, W.C.2

Restaurant and Snack Bar

continued from column 5

one had official papers, which were exceedingly difficult to obtain.

Peace and Freedom

And what are their opinions of England? They think it is a beautiful country, and envy its tradition of freedom. I have learned many aspects of the Hungarian way of life—especially that the coffee, tobacco, beer and language are much stronger than in England. They would like to see this country become more like Hungary in these respects—but not in others. Their main desire—which we too share—is to see Peace and Freedom established in their own country.

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ISTEN HOZTA Which means "Welcome"

by Our Special Correspondent

On behalf of all at L.S.E., "Beaver" extends a welcome to the five Hungarian students who are to study here. In the past few months, they have had many experiences—some pleasant, but many tragic. At last they will be able to continue their studies.

Not all of them can speak good English. Four have to study our language for several months, and will commence their degree courses in October. One, who speaks excellent English, has already begun studying for his Sociology degree, and has to catch up on a full term's work—not too formidable a task by all accounts!

Secret Police

These students have spoken to me of life under Communist rule in Hungary. The hideousness of the secret police activities is made all the more real and terrible when one hears of it direct from someone who has suffered at their hands. Andy, one of the students, told me of a friend who was regularly beaten up for several weeks by the Secret Police. They had discovered that he listened to Western broadcasts. There were spies everywhere, and only close friends could be trusted.

I was reminded vividly of the underlying causes of the mass uprising, and was given an eye-witness account of the slaughtering of demonstrators outside the radio station by the Secret Police (of whom there were several hundreds in the building). This action removed the keystone from the already crumbling arch of "law and order," and the country was soon foaming with revolution.

Eighteen Killed

After the first great flight of people from Hungary, many had great difficulty in escaping from the net cast by Russian troops. Andy, for instance, had a terrible experience. He was with a party of thirty, struggling through the forest towards the border. They were

ambushed by Russian troops, and eighteen were killed. Andy tried to help his seriously-injured friend to freedom, but the friend died. There were, fortunately, some Red Cross ambulances passing nearby, and these were allowed to pick up the injured. Andy was taken to an ambulance, for he was covered with blood—not his own, he was uninjured—but that of his friend. Thus he managed to evade the talons of the Russian army, and escaped to Austria.

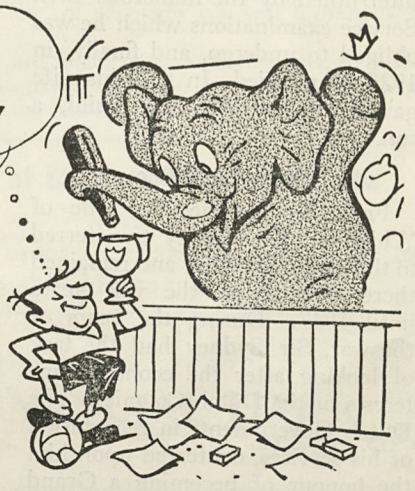
Forged Papers

Another—I shall call him Ray—discovered that a lorry was transporting equipment from a factory to a village near the border. He also found that it would take some technicians who wished to flee to Austria. They all had forged papers, and consented to provide Ray with some and take him with them. These documents sufficed to fool the many Hungarian and Russian troops who halted the lorry several times. The border police, on this occasion, were almost indifferent to the passage of refugees—even helpful. Their morale was severely shaken by the Revolution. But the behaviour of the police followed no regular pattern, for on other occasions refugees were ruthlessly killed.

It is easy to see now why so few people escaped before the Revolution. Ray spoke of the masses of barbed wire, and of machine-gun towers, land mines and wolf-dogs which were near the border. There was a strip of land about twenty miles wide inside the border, and it was possible to enter this only if

continued in column 3

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FULL OF PROMISE?? by Subhash Kamerkar

L.S.E. and the L.S.E. Union are curious things; although the entire membership turns over every three years, there is an essentially L.S.E. character which persists despite (or because of) the red, blue and green imprints. It is interesting, therefore, to watch the up-and-coming young men and wonder how far their promise is going to impress the dynamics of our student world.

Among those sporting varying shades of blue is Jimmy Ackers, the Waxworks Tory. Socialists delight in him. Brian Morgan Edwards remains the same energetic young man; but some claim that this year his pipe is helping his "push." To match Brian's energy, I can think of none better than Doug. Gill. Whichever of Doug's public school qualities L.S.E. has killed, his aptitude for hard work endures. David Lethbridge, architect of the far too transitory pleasures of the Commem. Ball, ought to be better known than he is. Keith Beaumont, another hard working Tory, has done valuable work on the Refectory under Peter Hall's erstwhile guidance.

Backbone of Union

The Liberals, to my mind, have provided the administrative backbone of the Union for some years. Alan Parker is to-day's outstanding example. Not many fresher accountants could cope as well as Alan with the finances of the Union Shop. Trevor Smith, the first Liberal to be elected their Chairman in a contested poll for some years, is thought to be in two

minds whether to seek a constituency or claim a place in the Aquascutum catalogue. As Grants and Fees Officer of the Union, Trevor is conducting a survey of student grants, the results of which should be valuable.

At the other end is touselled, unhappy about Stalin, Phil Richardson, who is known to have many bright ideas. Historians! Is this how Davy Jones started? Further towards the centre, there is a whole crop of notables. Alan Hale, my tip for a future President. Ralph Billington, another busy Lab. Soc. man, who insists that he is no political mogul. Emanuel DeKadt who, like Ralph, is not interested in high Union posts. To Emanuel may fall the heavy task of carrying John King's mantle in the Dram. Soc. Henry VIII bears are gaining vogue with John Ashbourne of the Freedom Fighters, and Les. Dighton, presiding genius of the Union Debates Society.

Newcomers

There are some newcomers who are not politically prominent. Few know Chris Bruton, a shrewd but unassuming Conservative. He is

one of the few persons one can rely on to do a lot of the detailed backroom jobs. Gopal Pethe, my compatriot, is a true Treasury Man. His pet ambition is writing a book on Union jobs. So Beware—Gopal Is Watching You. Philip Ivell, News Editor of *Sennet*, is hoping to make news soon. And those who don't know Ossi Pike should soon find out.

I have saved the leading ladies to the last, not because they don't fit into the political classification, but because I feel that their ability to put in a lot of valuable work and the "woman's touch" is only too often neglected in L.S.E. elections. Sally Shulman feels keenly about this. She should know, for no one has worked harder on Union secretarial jobs than she has. On the other side, Jean Moss has had the dual role of cheesecake and secretary to the Conservatives. Shirley Smith is another Tory who seems less active in Union this year. Is it true that she is on her way to Central Office via the N.U.S.? And finally Sheila Hampton, who is well-known to all customers of the Union Shop. Her views and her administrative ability make me wonder that she does not belong with the L.S.E. Liberals, but she *claims* she prefers the vigour of the socialists.

Watch these names—most of them should appear in elections fairly soon.

BEAVER

LONDON SCHOOL OF
ECONOMICS

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and Maureen Brodie

WHICH WAY WILL YOU VOTE?

It is one of the misfortunes of "Beaver" that we cannot come out as often and as appropriately as possible to coincide with the major events of the School. We apologise to our readers for not being able to offer an immediately pre-election issue of "Beaver." Nevertheless the question is still before you, even though you have no official names of the candidates, which way politically will you vote at the time of our own Presidential Elections?

The past few months have provided us with a great "eye-opener" in the fundamental morality of our political parties. It is now for us to determine the colour of our own political sentiments within L.S.E. We must decide not only the man we are voting for, but also the politics for which he stands. This is no mere platitude; it is all too easy to vote for a name and forget our politics. We are in desperate need in our country for a new, direct

and honest approach towards our participation in the international scene. Although this may have little bearing on our own Union politics, it should, nevertheless, be taken into careful consideration. It has been said that what L.S.E. thinks today the country will think about tomorrow; our elections come at an appropriate moment. Elections within the country are not so very far off, so we are led to believe. It will be interesting to see which way we are going to vote next week. Obviously you cannot overlook the question of personality, which is latent in your minds when you vote for the new President, but when you do vote, ask yourself the following questions before you place your cross in the box: Who is this man you are voting for? What has he done so far for the Union? How well has he done it? And do you personally feel that he has sufficient integrity for the position? Finally, ask yourself the biggest question: What are his politics?

GRANTS!

In this issue of "Beaver" you will see a report by Peter Hall on the census carried out within the School two weeks ago. It shows that there is a great deal of slackness on the part of many Education Authorities in the payment of termly instalments to students of their Awards. Many of us have had to wait more than three or four weeks before we finally receive our cheques; in the meantime we are forced to live either on the charity of our Bank Managers or at the mercy of smaller creditors. Why on earth should we be treated

quite so casually? It is painfully obvious that something must be done to hasten the beaurocracy of our Local Education Authorities. The National Union of Students is being approached on this subject, and we trust that, if possible, by next term we shall be able to look forward to receiving our grants within a few days of the commencement of term. In the meantime letters of complaint to your local Authorities or, if you feel less strongly, recommendations to Roland Freeman himself will help to press home our grievance with a little more force.

SPOTLIGHT ON SIR SYDNEY CAINE

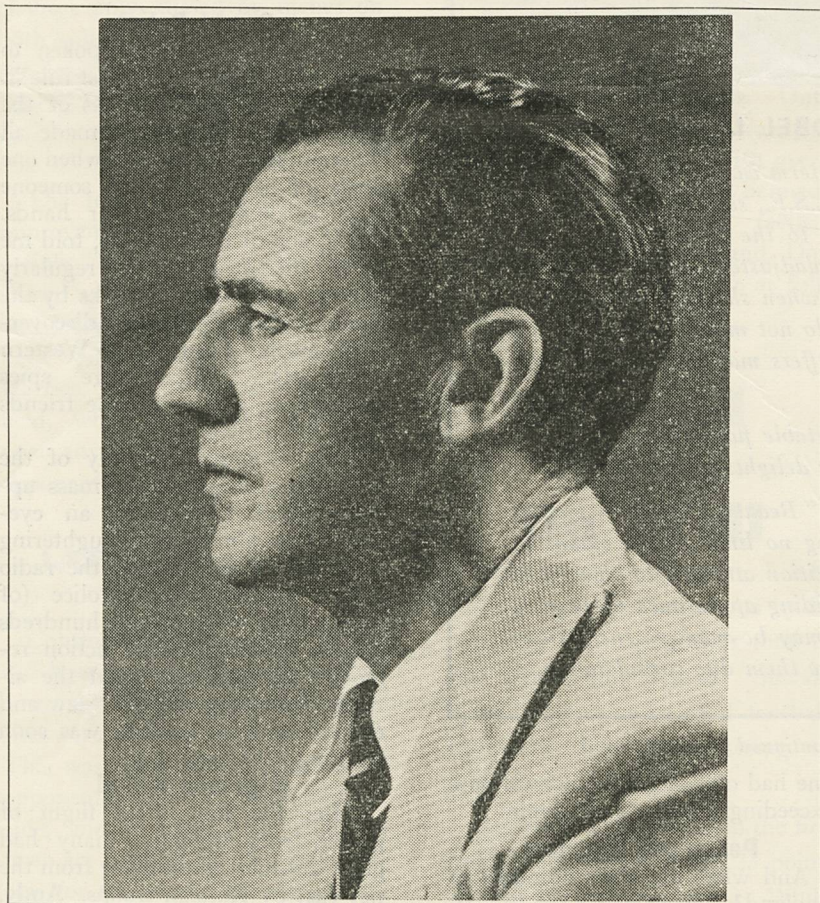
Having said farewell to our past Director, Sir Alexander Carr-Saunders, we now welcome to the School our present Director, Sir Sydney Caine. Sir Sydney is by no means a stranger to the School. He studied for his B.Sc. (Econ.) here from 1919 until 1922, specialising in Economic History, and graduated 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 last December. "We were happy in Singapore," Sir Sydney told me, "from the material point of view, but we missed the cultural comfort of England; we are, indeed, glad to be back in London." Nevertheless, they miss

the sunshine of Malaya. Settling once again into the wintry bleakness of London, Sir Sydney and Lady Caine will be moving into their flat in Montague Square soon. 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

POST BAG

Tom amongst the Liberals

Sir,

As a former secretary of the Liberal Society, I, more than many others, am in a position to appreciate the invaluable work performed by Tom Dale as an officer of that Society; but knowing that Mr. Dale himself would be the last to try to claim credit not due to him, I must correct a misstatement of fact in your issue of this morning, if only to acknowledge the debt of the Society to other members.

The Chairman elected for the year 1955-56 was Bill Capstick, but Mr. Capstick resigned on being elected Vice-President of the Union. He was succeeded by Eric Thompson, who left the School in July, 1956, and Mr. Dale, as Vice-Chairman, fulfilled the duties of Chairman from the end of the Summer Term until a new Chairman could be elected in the Michaelmas Term.

Yours faithfully,

JOHN P. MORAN.

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.

The Lonely Fresher

Sir,

I am a Fresher, and was therefore very interested in the results of your survey, published in this week's edition of the "Beaver."

The conclusions compared very closely to my own opinion, based on my limited personal experience.

May I suggest one way of helping Freshers? As you point out, more *personal* contact is needed. Why cannot the 2nd Year Students of each Faculty help the Freshers of their own Faculty, and hold themselves personally responsible for them during the first few weeks?

In connection with this, I should like to mention Dr. Stirling, of the Anthropology Department, who, as far as I know, is the only person who has contributed effectively towards helping his new students to feel at home at L.S.E. He has fortnightly "At Homes" at his house, thus enabling students of different years to meet one another.

You have dealt in your article with the problem of Freshers. I should like to suggest that there is an equally serious problem concerning the post-graduate students. That they find it difficult to integrate is understandable, but that so many of them are lonely and unhappy at L.S.E. is inexcusable.

Yours faithfully,

LILLO STERN.

TOO LITTLE AND TOO LATE!

In their concern for the welfare of other students, British students seem to be neglecting their own.

Grants, for instance, have not been debated once in the Union, this session. Yet there are obvious causes for concern.

Can you live on 18/2 per week? This is what the vacation allowance allows you. Even a simple subsistence diet costs 35/-. However, those who receive the allowance should count themselves among the fortunate, for 38 authorities still refuse to pay anything, or attach to their grants various "ball and chain" conditions.

Such low payments can hardly be defended on the grounds of an over-generous term time allowance. As the recent N.U.S. survey of Post-graduate Expenditure shows, the student coming up to London has to spend around £300 per annum. The maximum undergraduate grant, however, is only £272.

The solution most of us are forced to seek is, of course, paid employment for the major part of vacation time. Some people may count vacation employment a useful experience, but the judgment of university Vice-Chancellors is, undoubtedly, to the contrary. They condemn the practice outright, as detrimental to university education.

Not even penny wise, pound foolish arguments can justify late payment of grants. Yet many students have to wait 3-4 weeks before payment. Some are kept waiting as long as 2-3 months. Delay may be unavoidable in the

student's first term at university, especially when the grant is awarded late, and inquiries have to be made into parents' financial circumstances. But late payment afterwards can only be attributed to lack of vision, sloth or inefficiency.

Review Necessary

But to spotlight these problems in "Beaver" is not enough. Already the Welfare Committee has obtained evidence from over 400 students. Now, I would suggest, it is your turn to act. Such measures as a review of vacation

allowances, and the payment of maintenance grants to the School are not only desirable but necessary. We should urge their continual advocacy by our Union representatives, and by N.U.S. And, because it is not sufficient to acquaint officialdom of our views, we should also write to our M.P.s and to the Press and endeavour to interest any political organisation to which we may belong. Neither we nor the nation can afford to be happy or apathetic about the present grants situation.

PETER K. HALL.

OUT OF OUR DEPTH

It has to be admitted that most of the speakers were out of their depth at the Laski Memorial Debate on Friday, 18th January. In fairness to our guest speakers, it must be admitted that they gave us two very learned speeches but the standard of the speeches from the floor was not so high.

The motion was "That Principle not Prescience is the basis of Socialism." Mr. T. E. Utley, speaking in opposition to this motion, said that it had been chosen because it was not related to specific political issues, but this proved a stumbling-block to the floor. Proposing the motion was Dr. Richard Wollheim, lecturer in Philosophy at University College, and a writer for "Encounter." He defined the "principles" as moral principles and claimed that Socialists were motivated by these. Mr. Utley,

who is leader writer for the "Times," and the "Spectator," maintained that whilst one could believe in a science of society without being a Socialist, it was, nevertheless, impossible to be a Socialist without having such a science of society.

The most valuable contribution from the floor was made by Mr. K. Klapholz, who said that in view of the person the Debate was designed to remember, it was a pity that it should degenerate either into a "funny" debate or into a party wrangle.

Clare Market Parliament

The Clare Market Parliament reached a more enjoyable standard than some of its predecessors. It is hard to decide whether it is intended to be a serious or a flippant function, but if it is intended for the former, the opening speakers this time went the wrong way about it, for clearly they were set upon making us laugh; if the latter, then the whole thing should not last so long. Certainly the first three-quarters of an hour were very amusing, and the "Coalition Government" under the Premiership of David Jones, was on form when it came to answering

questions. After that, however, the humourists tired and the action slowed right down. People started leaving and anyone who tried to make a serious speech found it impossible. Surely after a Government has submitted a Queen's Speech which, among other things, includes abolition of the Monarchy and National Service for women, a little serious discussion is called for. When a division was taken the "government" was defeated by ten votes. It remains for "Beaver" to thank Lord Colwyn, the well-known Liberal Peer, for acting as Mr. Speaker.

FREEMAN VISITS UNION

Roland Freeman, past President of L.S.E. Union and now President of the National Union of Students, addressed the Union Meeting of Friday, 18th January, on the work of N.U.S. and within the ten minutes allotted to him gave a very interesting and concise summary of the work of that body. He said that N.U.S. performed two functions: it acts as the representative of students to external authorities (especially grant awarding authorities); it also provides services, such as vacation work, travel advice and so on, for the students themselves.

In performing these tasks, however, the National Union suffers from three disadvantages. "In the first place," said Mr. Freeman, "we are always hard up." Further, it has no coercive power like that of a Trade Union; "We don't ask students to strike, and if they do

the strikes usually tend to be nine-day wonders." Above all, the N.U.S. suffers a complete membership turnover every three years at least. Mr. Freeman concluded by asking members of L.S.E. to support the National Union as much as they were able.

NOT "SQUARES" ANY MORE

For some time it has been felt that something was lacking in the social world of L.S.E. When Bar Social nights arrived many came to watch but few danced. To remedy the apparent distress, jiving classes were arranged under the able instruction of Miss Margaret Wade. About fifty men marshalled in line in true army fashion, and, not to be out-done, more women than we have ever seen before also arrived. Then to the gentle lilt of "Humph" and Bill Haley, both joined forces for the fray. Something was undoubtedly accomplished and will continue until exhaustion point is reached.

Friendly Conversation

A Chinese Research Student requires conversation in good English during the lunch hour, throughout the term. He will provide free lunch (of about 4/-). Will interested girls write to Advertisers Box No. 422, "Beaver," Union Office.

POLITICAL VIEWPOINT

What are the questions which face mankind, or the people of Great Britain, in world affairs to-day? The most fundamental question is whether the balance of power system which has evolved from the world situation in 1945 is capable of withstanding the strains which are imposed on it. Or, to put it another way, will reason and commonsense prevail over misunderstanding and resentment arising from old enmities, from poverty and political defence, and from other dangerous emotions inspired by nationalisms, religions or ideologies. Or shall we see instead of the gradual evolution of a world community only revolution resulting from the frustration of legitimate ambitions, and creating rather than solving problems of world affairs?

Only partial answers can be given now. One answer, clearly, is that the sovereign use of force as in Suez or Hungary only destroys the mutual confidence necessary in an international system which has to accommodate the various needs and traditions of more than 80 independent nations. Even when mutual confidence exists, mutual understanding is not likely to be complete and misunderstanding will inevitably arise. When suspicion takes the place of confidence, the opportunity for incorrect assessments of the aims and policies of other countries is greatly multiplied.

Events of November

Another partial answer is that the concept of co-existence (a handy description of the loosely-defined limitations on the cold-war which, from the Geneva Conferences in 1955 onwards, have seemed to provide the basis of a constructive approach to international problems) which early in November seemed utterly endangered, now if anything, appears to have been

strengthened by Suez and Hungary.

Despite tremendous pressure from public opinion in Western countries, it has clearly been accepted that the liberation of the peoples of Eastern Europe from the Soviet yoke must come by evolution and not by revolution. Equally in the Middle East, diplomacy, open and secret, is at work to reduce tension and to pave the way for temporary agreements and the solution of the most immediate problems such as the plight of the million Arab refugees.

Practical Interest

In Britain understanding of the post-war predicament seems to be dawning with increasing rapidity. The desire for "moral leadership in world affairs" is rather deflated, and practical interest in functional integration with Western Europe seems no longer to find inseparable the formal obstacles of Commonwealth relations and other "world responsibilities." There may even be time before the general election in early summer for some re-thinking of the badly shaken defence programme, for support to be given to Lester Pearson's suggestion to make the U.N. Emergency force a permanent institution, and for a polite suggestion to the Republics Democratic party in U.S.A. to make Eisenhower's economic "carrot" for the Middle East the jumping-off point for creating the carefully thought out Special U.N. Fund for Economic Development.

SELENE.

U.L.U. Photo-Show

The U.L.U. Photographic Exhibition is to take place from 18-19 February in the U.L.U. building in Malet Street. After the success of last year's Exhibition the "Daily Mirror" have been persuaded to sponsor it this year and to give the prize money. Eminent judges have been obtained and the Exhibition will be opened by the President of the Royal Photographic Society.

THE FUTURE IN HUNGARY

It was something quite new to hear a convinced Communist such as Peter Fryer, who spoke at the Communist Society at the beginning of term, coming out with statements which for years has been attributed to the "corrupt Capitilist Press." Fryer's prophetic utterances in the light of his background must be given serious consideration. He admitted that it was no longer possible to believe that conditions in Soviet Russia are different from those in Hungary, and he was firmly convinced that before long the virus of revolution would infect the Soviet people as well.

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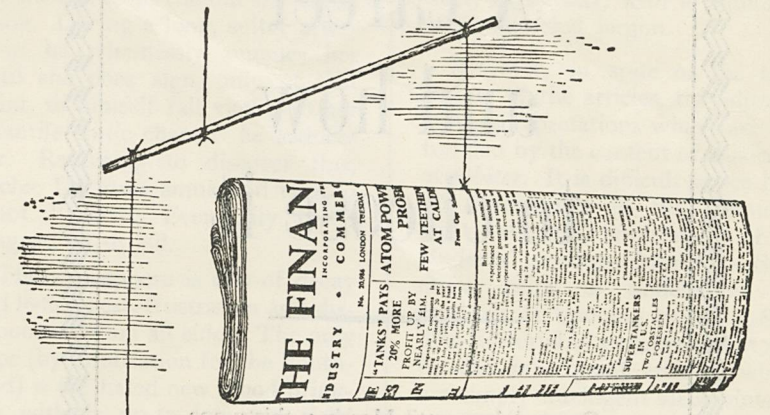
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THE FINANCIAL TIMES

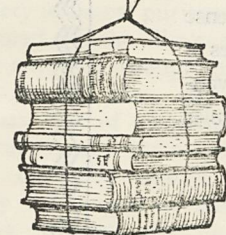
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WRITE TO: THE PUBLICITY MANAGER, THE FINANCIAL TIMES, 72 COLEMAN STREET, LONDON, E.C.2



Frank Judd, an ex-Deputy President of the Union between 1954-55, has recently returned from a six week tour into China. Official representative of the Executive Bureau of the International Student Movement of the United Nations on this extensive tour, behind the Bamboo Curtain, Judd now gives us . . .

MY REPORT ON CHINA . . . No. 1

After travelling at 500 miles an hour from Prague to Moscow in a T.U.104, and then across Siberia in an "air-bus," with a banquet in the V.I.P. lounge of some Victorian monstrosity of a Russian airport every two or three hours, I should perhaps have been prepared for the reception at Peking. However, on peering out of the plane, and seeing some two hundred Chinese youths in their blue uniforms laughing, clapping and brandishing gay bouquets, my natural reaction was to look at my fellow passengers, in an endeavour to see who was the big party chief they were out to welcome. Slowly the truth dawned. The party of which I was a member was in fact the cause of all the excitement.

I descended from the plane with my ego bucked no end, and luckily remembered my elementary Chinese manners. I clapped myself most enthusiastically. Perhaps it was my hosts I should have been clapping, but just then I was inclined to think of myself as a glorified Krushchev. It was as two girls nearly knocked me over in their enthusiasm to present their bouquets, that my westernised conscience yelled out: "Hold tight, Frank, or you will be sold before you have started!"

This then was to be my first problem in China. Wherever I went, be it Manchuria, Shanghai, or Canton, I was faced with overpowering, and I believe largely sincere, hospitality. Somehow I had to avoid being carried away

and to remain objective. The extent of the hospitality can best be illustrated by referring to our arrival at Tientsin. All over the town posters were appearing decrying the wicked French and British imperialists and praising the suffering people of Egypt. Yet despite all this, when we called at the Workers' Cultural Palace, surrounded by these posters, the workers came crowding around us beaming with delight, saying: "Are you English, tell us about 'England'."

The next problem with which I was confronted was that I had come via the "Royal Red Route," and although saving time, had thereby missed the opportunity of seeing Asia en route. However limited, such a journey would have given me some standard of comparison, for even driving into the centre of Peking from the airport, one is immediately struck by the fact that China is essentially Asia. In overcoming this difficulty I had to rely on hearsay—that is what I had read and heard about Asia, together with the reactions of my Asian friends in China. I was also without first hand knowledge of China before the Revolution.

China's Immensity

The biggest difficulty of all was the size of China. Geographically it covers an area greater than that of Europe, and its population totaling well over 600 millions is more than one quarter of that of the entire world. Incidentally, it is increasing at the rate of one million per month. What could I, one individual, see of this vast nation in

a mere five weeks. A few brief impressions were the best that I could hope. I was further limited by the language barrier, which meant that I would always have to make conversation via my interpreter with a few exceptions in the Shanghai area. I became great friends with the interpreters and have no doubt as to the accuracy of their work, but their presence obviously limited what people would be prepared to say, and besides my reliance upon them limited the number of conversations I could have.

Social and Political Problems

If the territorial area of China is immense so also are her political and social problems, and one must always look at her present policies and institutions in terms of these vast difficulties. Consider the poverty. For instance, as I saw it in the River Community of Canton, with hundreds of families with their poultry living in boats no bigger than Thames punts, and washing themselves and their clothes in the river water, not to speak of gargling, cleaning their teeth and cooking in it. Turn to the land where families used to scrape a living of only the most barren quality from the over-worked top soil, too often oppressed by tyrannical landlords. Look even at the towns where it is reported many families had only one pair of trousers between them. Consider the wide-spread illiteracy, disease and corruption. Stay, as I did, for a short while in Shanghai and remember how few of those millions of Chinese benefited by the vast wealth that has concentrated in that one city, with all its splendid buildings. Walk through the old western concessions and contrast them to the poverty and degradation of the back street slums. There were, of course, the learned circles in Old China, but how great a proportion of the population did they represent? How much political experience of any sort, not to mention democracy, has the average Chinese?

Against this background it is not difficult to see that any political creed stood to gain considerable prestige if it could tackle only some of these problems successfully. It is also against this background that one must assess what is being done.

Material Development

In the field of health, it is surely a reflection of an improvement that I was not expected to have any injections to safeguard my journey. In the sphere of education, one can see schools appearing everywhere at a tremendous pace, and adult education work forges ahead. The capacity of the Universities is also fast being expanded. Corruption has almost entirely been eliminated, and the high standard of morality is frightening to the westerner. I searched the back streets of Shanghai for vice and could find no evidence whatever of brothels or gambling. The industrial expansion is to be outlined later in my further article. The land reforms so far have undoubtedly assisted the majority, even if the landlords and wealthy peasants have suffered. In all directions the material improvements can be seen, but with these developments go the social and political policies aimed at strengthening the grip of Communism. The danger is great, that when a people at the moment largely concerned with material benefits, reach a standard of living at which their thoughts may turn to political right, the regime will be already powerfully established, having to a large extent bought its position. (To be continued.)

CONFIDENTIALLY . . .

by Satiricus

How Fair is the Means Test? I would like you to meet two friends of mine, A. and B. Both are now on National Service, having got places at L.S.E. and won State Scholarships while at Grammar School. However, when the amounts of their Scholarships are considered, things are rather different, for A's father earns less than £500 a year, while B's earns between £1,800 and £2,000.

State Scholarships (and all other awards for that matter) are adjudged by a Means Test, and while A. will rightfully get a full grant in the region of £300 a year, B. will probably be awarded an honorarium, in the case of a State, of £50.

On the face of it this seems fair enough, but on examination I'm not so sure. No one will dispute A's right to a University career, and that would be impossible without a full grant. In B's case, however, he must rely on a forthcoming Daddy to the extent of around £250 a year.

Mr. B. Senior earns £1,800 plus and should not find £250 for his son too difficult a proposition. Yet when one considers that after tax Mr. B. Senior's income will be less than £1,200, the £250 looks a little larger. And what if friend B. has two or three brothers all around University age and all desirous of going to college? I understand that the Ministry of Education pay scant regard to this latter situation and Mr. B. Senior may well be left with the unenviable task of picking out which son goes to college.

Such is the Middle Class dilemma. Yet there is another aspect of it. B. is of an independent nature and is now 21. The prospect of sponging on his father for 3 years hardly delights him, even though his father may be quite willing to pay the necessary (if he isn't, then B. just doesn't go to college). B. feels that having sat for and won a competitive award, he is getting something of a raw deal when A., albeit deservedly, gets six times more cash and thus can be completely independent at college.

Mr. B. Senior now has a good job, but he has had to work hard for it all his life. The tax on his income amounts to a fair sum, but he is quite happy to think that some of his earnings will go towards the cost of A's college education, which Mr. A. Senior would have been quite incapable of meet-

ing. However, his own son wants to go to college too, and Mr. B. Senior feels that he now has to pay for both A. and B., apart from the cost of educating any more of his own children.

B. is very conscious of the difficulties of the situation, and—since he feels that he is only a good scholar, as opposed to a brilliant one—is inclined to throw up both scholarship and place in order to save his father great expense. If we accept that A. has earned a college education by merit, then B. also has, yet the latter is liable to lose all that a University has to offer.

B's difficulty is that his father earns too much, but not enough: if it were £5,000 that would be different. B's difficulty would be diminished if the State Scholarships had a minimum value of at least £100. This would not cost the tax payer much: an absolute value for all Scholarships of £300 would be a mere drop in the ocean to the Exchequer, and then B. would feel he had won something of value.

Many reading this will be in A's position and feel unconcerned. But they may well one day be involved in just such a middle-class income dilemma.

We all hope to earn £2,000 in the not-too-distant future. Who knows? We may even have children who want to go to college!

Collusion?

The banning of Miss Iceberg in her off-the-bust lingerie is obviously the result of a liaison between the producer of "Zarak" and the L.T. Watch Committee. No doubt there is some arrangement for sharing the extra box-office receipts. Such is the price of notoriety.

Dismal Scientists

Over-specialisation is blamed for the fact that graduates "seem to have no originality of ideas and very little interest in matters outside their own field." I wonder what Mr. R. Peddie, secretary of the United Steel Companies, would have to say about some of the courses at L.S.E. It seems to me that here we have the potential graduates that industry is waiting for. However, with eight subjects to do for Part I and five for Part II, Mr. Peddie would have to find some other reason for any shortcomings.

WEEKEND CONFERENCE At Dorking

Last year the Union chose what must have been the coldest weekend of the year to migrate down to Beatrice Webb House near Leith Hill, for a week-end conference on the place of the Social Sciences in the world today. This year we are holding it again. Remember the dates—March 1st, 2nd, 3rd. You will be cross with yourself if you miss the week-end, as it promises to be very good again.

Mr. T. E. Uttly, of T.V. fame, has promised to come down and we hope to have Mr. John Strachey to argue against him, which should be very exciting. We will have a chance to meet the new Director,

Sir Sydney Caine, on a social occasion, and Barbara Wootton will be there to talk on the future of the Welfare State. Economists will be glad to have the chance to grill Professor Meade on the Euro-market scheme. For the sociologists, too, it will be useful since it is a very likely question on one of the exam. papers this summer!

Bookings are open now. Hurry, because there are only 45 places vacant for men (as well as 45 for women) and there will be a rush for these.

P.S.—Don't forget your hot water bottle!

A career and how to choose it

On weekdays until March 4, thirty-one famous industries and business firms are making a series of careers announcements in the Manchester Guardian. They are each taking a whole page to describe in full the careers and prospects they offer those about to earn a living. This annual feature covers every section of industry and includes openings for both the scientist and the arts student.

In addition, the 'classified' section of the Manchester Guardian presents a generous range of career opportunities all the year round. And, of course, its editorial columns are read for their sense and sincerity at all times. Spare copies of the Manchester Guardian are apt to vanish with speed—why not place a regular order with your newsagent?

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OLD THEATRE

'Clare Market' Reviewed

Two preoccupations mark the current issue of the C.M.R. One is the Existentialism presented as the culmination of modern philosophic thought; the other is Marxism and its re-evaluation.

Although the editorial takes up an Existential position, the three writers who boldly attempt a full survey of contemporary philosophy in Great Britain, France and Spain show that this approach by no means dominates the scene. In England there is as yet no exponent of major stature. And indeed, before we in this country are carried away by the allure of Existentialism we should ponder J. R. Fox's words in his refreshing review of Colin Wilson's "The Outsider" — "The Outsider who asks the eternal questions, finds no adequate answer and throws in the sponge is no use to anyone, much less himself." The Outsiders and Existentialists see men as isolated atoms, each facing an outside world, absurd, chaotic and hostile, and can only suggest that each atom should define its own course! In a School established for the studies of the Social Sciences it is astonishing that a philosophy which not only has no remedy for social chaos, but actually presupposes that no remedy exists, should be actively supported. We should beware the social consequences of M. Sartre's "freedom," and the dissolution of moral standards entailed by all such philosophies of the individual.

Marxism Considered

Marxism, when its place in modern thought can be assessed without passion, will appear more valuable than existentialism, as I. C. Cannon points out in his re-

view of a new selection of Marxist writings. When the sterile dogmas have been forgotten, Marx's contribution to sociology will remain. In a clear and balanced assessment of the Marxist influence on historiography, Ralph Samuel also emphasises Marx's contribution on the economic side, while remaining aware of its dangerous dogmatic tendencies.

Among the other articles there is an informative one by Lady Beveridge about her husband's role in the development of L.S.E.

Under Fire

Two criticisms must be offered about the Review as a whole. It seems a pity that the shattering impact of the Autumn's political events should have been so little reflected in C.M.R. Why should the C.M.R. remain in an ivory tower, lost in high-flown philosophic contemplation, instead of setting out boldly to present the considered opinions of L.S.E. on the future of Britain, the crisis in World Communism and other burning political, economic problems of today?

A further criticism bears on the style and presentation of certain articles. There is a regrettable tendency, here and there, to write around the subject instead of about it; philosophic contributors do not give themselves a chance to explain their highly specialised abstractions. Finally, the professional appearance of C.M.R. is marred by occasional minor irritations—split infinitives, and mis-spellings of French.

The review is intelligent and occasionally stimulating. Could we not perhaps expect it to apply its intelligence more closely to the current issues?

POINT OF DEPARTURE

By David Morris

For an amateur dramatic group such as ours to attempt a play of the emotional complexity of Anouilh's "Point of Departure" is like an adolescent amant paying court to Cleopatra. Thus to write a critique of the result of such an attempt, which pleased me more than I could have dared to hope, poses the initial problem, by what standards should it be judged? Are its merits real or comparable?

The theatre-going public remembers the "star" production with Mai Zetterling, Dirk Bogarde and Stephen Murray, which combined intellectual and financial success. More recently, television broke all conventional bounds and gave a most convincing rendering: it is, therefore, with such a background that this production must be judged.

Leading Roles

Mary Stroud and Michael Webb played the leading roles, and before embarking upon a critical appraisal of their performances, one should remark that they are both actors of no mean ability, who almost transcended the histrionic limitations of their youth to rise to the merit of the play. Michael Webb, one feels, was miscast. He is a sensitive actor who thinks deeply about his role, but though he was frequently most touching, his dramatic armoury is, as yet, not

sufficient for the many varied demands of playing Orpheus. His lines of pure whimsy were good, but the sterner stuff found him lacking.

Mary Stroud was an Eurydice of exceptional merit. She underwent the transmogrification to the very utmost of her considerable ability, yet must, alas, be judged by the comparative test, as no ordinary teen-age actress can fully convey the emotions of a character who has emerged from the bed of experience so frequently. Praise to her in nearly all departments—voice production and modulation, dramatic sensitivity were good, but her department must improve. She shared a strange trait with Webb of jumping rungs in the ladder of dramatic tension, moving vocally too quickly from conversational level to transports of passion.

"M. Henri" is not an easy character to portray. He is a mysterious messenger of death who has long, silent periods on stage, and must often convey significance merely by his presence. Emmanuel de Kant played this role with a consummate ease and assurance of one who is truly "at home on the boards." He has a compelling mein and a fine dramatic sense. In short, he is "artifex usque ad ossa."

Bernstein Outstanding

"They roll them on their thighs," said Michael Bernstein, as

father, speaking of the girls who made the rich cigars he was smoking. Spoken with the lecherous senility with which he injected his part, Bernstein really brought this character to light, and being given a chance to act in a role so different from his recent Sir Toby Belch, he grabbed it successfully with both hands.

Of the supporting cast, Sally Shulman (who had much to support) was pleasing, while several scenes between Peggy Owen and John Poppleton where bawdy gems, though several of their lines were lost by not waiting for the audience's "reaction" to subside. Mention must be made also of Bill Barron as the languid waiter, whose cynical eyebrow-raising was much enjoyed, even if unintended by author or producer.

Many other people wandered on to the stage: regrettably they were often clumsy and ill-at-ease, as was the lighting. The set, however, was particularly well designed and constructive. The backcloth was excellent.

In brief, this production was a success because John King skilfully produced a blend of talent and enthusiasm, yet a qualified success because so much depends upon the two main characters, for whom the fullest realisation of the significance of their roles was impossible.

Films *Deep South*

Baby Doll is Elia Kazan and Tennessee Williams' second approach to the decadent Deep South (the first was in *A Streetcar Named Desire*). It was made largely on location at Benoit, Mississippi, with a cast that included no big names. Its story is startling: on the eve of the consummation of his two-year old marriage to Baby Doll, his twenty-year old wife, Archie Lee, drunk with frustration, burns down a competitor's cotton gin. Vacarro, the gin's owner, decides to revenge himself by getting Baby Doll to sign

a sworn affidavit to the effect that her husband did commit the act of arson. During a long, sultry afternoon he relentlessly pursues her until she does sign, only at that point, to himself fall victim to her infantile-erotic charm: he seduces her. Returning to discover this, Archie Lee runs amok and tries to shoot Vacarro. Eventually he is dragged off to jail.

The atmosphere is one of decay and listlessness, frustration and disappointment on all sides. The only hope (by implication for the South-land) is the hated new blood bringing with it up-to-date industrial methods.

A Masterpiece?

Kazan's treatment of the subject is as consistent and unman-nered a job of work as he has done since "the method" became a self-conscious success. His studied selection of angle and almost unbelievably intense concentration on the players reminds one, of all things, of the austere genius of Bresson. Kazan and Williams seem to study decay without ever becoming involved with it. The terrifyingly corrupt and rotten society is almost puritanically condemned by the film's authors. It is a supreme example of the "un-committed" film, its almost in-human lack of compassion for the characters and the society suggesting distinctly fascist overtones. Only the longest of analytical reviews written after a re-seeing could do the film justice. It is a masterpiece of a developing genius. Time will show whether it is a masterpiece. I.C.J.

We regret that we are unable to include our usual article on the London Theatre, due to lack of space.

'OBITER'

Even the most self-conscious of critics would find it hard to grumble with regard to the articles contained in this issue of *Obiter*. The topics are well chosen with regard to the fact that *Obiter* aims at attracting a reading public wider than L.S.E. law students. It seems that the editorial staff are aware that the lawyer's point of view on current issues can be rendered in a clear, lively way, with a minimum of professional jargon.

However, in spite of the high quality of the articles, the editorial arouses expectations which are not fulfilled by the content of this issue of *Obiter*. It is difficult to see how the discussions of the Homicide Bill or the legal implications of the students' meetings during the Suez crisis, helps to understand the methods of teaching law in L.S.E. The Editorial is a challenge not met by the subsequent articles, which are simply intelligent viewpoints of current issues.

It is, of course, possible to hold, that the students' attitude to the problems discussed reveal the L.S.E. lawyers' point of view. But this, it must be admitted, is a rather indirect way of trying to "explore behind the facade" and discuss the "particular ideological predilections and social background" which are said to influence "the techniques of imparting knowledge" in L.S.E. If *Obiter's* aims are in fact what the Editorial claims them to be—and what most of the students would have liked to believe—there should, one feels, be more space devoted to discussions on relevant problems.

WHAT CAREER WILL YOU FOLLOW ?

Ever since the days of Adam, earls have asked this question of their sons; condescending squires have asked it of boys in the village; examiners have asked it of candidates for university; and our headmaster used to ask it of the Lower Thirds.

The victim, having to find a ready answer, nearly always gives one that can be placed in one of the three following groups, the first of which is:—

1. "I don't know." This must surely be the oldest reply, one that made the squire frown, the examiner raise his eyebrow, the earl become angry, and the caveman grind his teeth on contemplating his unimaginative son. It definitely shows an evasion for having any responsibility for one's future, and for ridding oneself of inertia.

2. "I want to be an engine-driver," etc. If the son, the candidate, or the village boy could answer with this immediately, it shows rapidity of thought, imagination, and perhaps that enviable

faculty of being a ready liar.

Our headmaster would always ask the young new boys about their careers. He never liked the first reply, and woe betide the boy who gave it, but he was always satisfied if the second could be given, no matter how absurd it was. But the answer which really annoyed him was the third type:—

3. "Please, Sir, my mother..." Headmaster: "Your mother, young man? Your mother? Don't you know this is your own life? It belongs to you, not to your mother."

In this case, the victim, apart from showing a naive lack of imagination, transfers the blame on to someone else, showing irresponsibility of the worst, and most convenient, kind.

These three replies are generally the most important.

A fact I've always noticed is that children have more convictions about their future careers than have adolescents. The response of the former is often fantastic, but that of the latter is mostly negative; after experience has yoked them to

reality, and disillusionment left them practical, the majority know no more about what they want from life than a flea knows about dichlorophenoxyacetalene.

As for myself, I always live in the present and not the future, devoting my time to its far more material joys and cares. In fact, so booked up am I with present interests that should any misfortune happen to me today, it would be at least a week before I could start worrying about it. In any case, I hold that he who does not live in the present does not live at all. However, I always manage to steer clear of ruts, not because I have a rich and varied life, but because I am most susceptible to them.

As to my career, I therefore have no definite convictions. This is not the result of any indecision, but of the inability to keep my mind made up for long. For instance, since the age of eighteen I've wanted to be an estate agent, then a meteorologist, and now I think my career will have something to do with sociology.

The oldest questions in the world are always the most difficult to answer. Another one is, "Why were you drunk last night?" It has always been asked. The Pharaohs asked it, magistrates have asked it; and Malik Shah asked it of Omar Khayyam, but got no intelligible reply. But that's another story.

My reply, therefore, to "What career will you follow?" must be, as a result of my present outlook: Group 1a. "I don't know—with reservations."

EDWARD ATKINSON.

Leonard Lyle

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HOCKEY IN THE DOLDRUMS

1st XI matches this term so far have seen ten goals conceded and three scored. This seemingly hopeless record is yet no indication to the games themselves. Analysing a team from a position in the team itself is at once easy and difficult. Easy to find faults; difficult to see remedy and perspective.

Why it should be that this team can show so much promise and yet suffer a series of defeat must baffle any outside observer—for the train of events usually follows a regular pattern. At the whistle, and for the first twenty minutes or so, the forwards will tie up the opposing defence with some quite sweetly flowing movements. Then from a break-away our opponents force a corner. Nonchalant running out by the L.S.E., and there is goal No. 1—completely against the run of play. Then for the rest of the match we have 70 per cent. of the play and yet another couple of goals are scored by the other side. Why? Two reasons, I think are obvious. One is the lack of a tearaway goal-scoring forward; the other is a tendency to leave wide gaps in defence whilst attacking—thus being vulnerable to the sudden break-away. Little can be done to tighten up the passing, that is not the weakness. Time after time a ball is centred or pushed into the circle only to be easily cleared or left to run over the line because the L.S.E. forwards will not follow it in with the vigour and determination which can so easily force a defence or a goalkeeper into mistakes. Again, it is no use attempting to halt an onrush of four or five opposing forwards with two backs and a goalkeeper. The covering should be such that there is always a man left to tackle the one unmarked forward before he can shoot for goal. In this way the chance of him scoring is remote. It is thus rather in team play than in any other aspect that the present team is deficient.

Individually, the members of the side are a match in skill for any of our opponents, and are indeed often far superior; yet until these defects are remedied no amount of pretty play will win the match. Prospects, therefore, are still bright—our excellent run in the cup surely proved that. The defence has remained virtually unchanged all season, and the re-shuffled forward line, with a welcome inclusion of Fariolooks, very competent indeed. The only question mark now hangs over the left-wing position—a certain gentleman seemingly prospecting in other quarters. Our target this term must be the two matches at Cambridge, for if we can win these it will all have been very worth while. At Easter, we rampage down to the Lowestoft Festival and it is to be hoped that we make the name of L.S.E. well remembered—preferably by our hockey. In conclusion, the detailed match reports will begin again—when we win one. E.J.R.

MOUNTAINEERING CLUB

The L.S.E. Mountaineering Club met for a week during the vac. in the Ogwen Valley of N. Wales. Although reports of snow and the lack of petrol made hitching difficult, twelve members eventually arrived. Between rain showers, two successful rock climbs were made on Gashed Crag and Nor Nor Buttress. There was mountain scrambling up past Tryfan over Bristly Ridge to the summit of Glyder Fach, with ice-axes and in the clouds. Other days were spent on Y Garn as well as various short mountain climbs in the area. The New Year was begun with a climb on the Boulder and scrambling to the Carnedd Llewellyn to see the sunrise. At times mountaineers could be found testing their balance on empty ale bottles, crossing a room by handholds on ceiling beams, or crawling up a wall to reach the Tyn-y-shanty loft. So in spite of the weather there was a pleasant vacation and some good mountaineering for L.S.E.M.C.-ers.

SWIMMING CLUB

The L.S.E. Swimming Club is regretfully struggling at the moment. From the peak of U.L.U. champions they have now found it impossible to raise a regular water-polo team. The club has a small membership and it cannot hope for any increase so late in the session, but any guests who meet 'neath the clock on Fridays at 7 o'clock will be willingly accommodated at the Great Smith Street pool, Westminster, from 7.30.

The pool is a short bus ride from L.S.E. and following a health promoting swim there is still time to attend the orgies promoted by Ents. Comm. in the Three Tuns.

The team could be fairly strong but the club needs the support of anyone who wishes to swim. Guests will be admitted for 8d. and anyone who desires further information may contact Alan Ward.

Y.H.A.

Last term was a most promising beginning to the year. We had our first fixture—especially for Freshers—at Maldon (Essex), the sailing hostel, in which both boats defeated the wind and the tide by the narrowest of margins. It was on this weekend that the club had the pleasure of the company of its Honorary President, the late Director.

Another fixture was at the Kentish Hop hostel at Doddington for a barbecue on Hallow-e'en, where the opponent (as usual) was the weather. We have to regret an ignominious defeat, but claim some compensation for the fact that the wind had the unfair assistance of a lot of troublesome smoke. There was also another short battle between the fire and some rain.

Obnoxious Warden

For our third fixture we were joined again by the Director, who has shown a remarkable interest in the Club throughout his term of office. This particular match was not unreminiscent of a cross-country course from Tanners Hatch (near Box Hill) to Ewhurst Green (near Leith Hill). This time we had the weather on our side, and we had a virtual walk-over (pun not intentional), except for the annoying habits of the particularly obnoxious warden at Ewhurst Green Y.H. Her fate has since been passed into the hands of London Region, after we had started the end of her career for her.

The final fixture of the season was the Christmas Party—this year removed to the more capacious and ancient rooms of Goudhurst Y.H. With the assistance of the warden, who provided a truly seasonal meal of super-hostel proportions, we managed to rival the enjoyment of the Commem. Ball—though those able to compare both were not really in a fit state to give an opinion at all.

The following day was indescribable—few people, and certainly not the writer, were capable of describing anything by then.

The forthcoming season has several attractive features—mostly towards the end of the term, for we do not wish to lose members through injury during the early winter months.

Club A.G.M.

However, the Club's A.G.M. will be held in the G.W.R. on January 31st, at 4 p.m., at which everyone can throw a year's accumulated mud at everyone else. Then on Sunday, the 3rd February, the Spartans amongst us can make fools of themselves on the North Downs. On Friday, 15th February (everyone note), the Club is to hold its Annual Dinner under the benevolent gaze of a new President and a new Honorary President (the Rt. Hon. H. Halton, M.P.). For the weekend beginning Friday, 22nd February, we are asked to urge you to transfer your allegiance to U.L.U.Y.H.C.—they are voluntarily going to North Wales for the weekend to freeze to death on the sides of Snowdon.

Anybody who survives that and has recovered in time might like to try his crutches in the Ivinghoe area on the 8th to 10th March.

During the term we also hope to arrange a film show in the Old Theatre with a view to the Summer Vacation Tour.

NEW YEAR HONOURS FOR THE SOCCER CLUB ?

Following a rather nondescript first part of the soccer season last term, L.S.E. 1st XI came back from their Christmas vacation to set off in the new year with a resounding, morale boosting 2-0 victory over their age-old rivals—Kings. This was no mean achievement away from home.

Kings, turning out a formidable side, were soon in attack, their forwards and halves showing many ideas in the use of the long ball. Their entertaining and constructive approach work only fell short in front of goal against a masterful defence, well inspired from the centre-half position by skipper Pete Strutt putting up one of his best performances ever, and ably supported by the example set by Brian Ward at left-half. In the earlier stages of the game, with play made fast and near hectic by a slithering ball, even the bulldozer tactics of Kings left-half were of little avail in cracking such a determined barricade.

INCIDENTALLY

L.S.E. Soccer third team lost to Battersea 2-3.

* * *

The Men's Hockey first team drew with U.C. 0-0 whilst the seconds lost 2-4.

* * *

Basket Ball team beat Cardiff University 25-20 and also won against Westminster Coll. in U.L.U. League 66-40.

* * *

The Athletic Union dance will be held this Saturday, 2nd February.

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We wish to congratulate Don Taylor for scoring over 100 points for the Rugby team so far this season.

* * *

Swimming team find difficulty in raising a water-polo team and would welcome some enthusiasts of any calibre to paddle with them on Friday evenings.

RUGBY CLUB

L.S.E. v. Trinity Hall (Cantab.) Wed., 23rd Jan.

This was a very evenly fought game which weakened L.S.E. team did well to win by 9 points to 3. Conditions were good and both sides attempted to bring their backs into action at every opportunity.

The fact there were three penalties and just one try to L.S.E. and one to the home team, is a reflection on the soundness and keenness in defence of both teams. In this respect Malcolm Schofield, at centre for the first time—he is usually a wing-forward—was conspicuous, while the opposing half-backs were completely subdued by the L.S.E. back row, with John Harries once again playing a fine game. The battle was always vigorous without being unfriendly and Tom Hayes worked tremendously hard throughout and is forming a strong partnership with Jim Clifford in the second row. Phil Kingston, who is improving with every game, hooked very well and proved himself a livewire in the loose.

L.S.E. led at half-time, thanks to a beautiful penalty goal by Dave Taylor. His second, which followed a corner try by Viv Davies, brought his points total for the season to 106, which is indeed a remarkable feat in any class of rugby, and on which he deserves hearty congratulations.

Boat Club

No petrol shortage hindered L.S.E.'s training last term. Two crews were entered for the Winter Eights in December. Both were somewhat unfortunate in being drawn against the eventual finalists in the first heats, the "A" crew against Imperial College and the "B" against Royal Vets.

Both crews confirmed the opinion that, given more polish and purpose to their work, L.S.E. may yet be a force to be reckoned with. The achievement of purposeful work, stamina and cohesion, must be the aim of this term's training for the Head of the River.

Last term L.S.E. had five men rowing regularly for the two University Trials eights, Max Norman and Frank Heineman, who have since been selected to row for the University; they are to be particularly congratulated.

Eight Men in a Boat

The club has a more Jeromesque side to its character—determination on the river is matched by Courage on land (Ask Guys!). The club is holding a Dinner on February 1st, which will combine the best traditions of L.S.E. and the rowing world (tickets from any member of the Committee) and its annual dance on February 2nd.

back, their attack, now blunted and obviously tiring, was not equal to the rock-like determination of an exalted defence.

QUOTE NOTES

Extract from a student's paper: At the time, France was full of Frenchmen, England was full of Englishmen, Spain was full of Spaniards, Austria was full of Austrians and Holland was full of holes full of water.

Experienced Drinker: I first got drunk on my friend's lawn.

Professor Smellie: There are two important things to be said about Local Government. The first is that it is local. The second is that it is government.

Overheard in the Library Corridor: Poetry is the work of those who have insufficient intelligence to put their thoughts into prose.

Overheard in a lecture: I feel a proper Charlie sitting here!
Sir Basil Henriques on "Rock and Roll": "There cannot be too much petting, but there can be too much sweating."

Professor Manning: "It takes a stigma to beat a dogma, and a dogma to cover an enigma."

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