

**ST. GODRIC'S
SECRETARIAL COLLEGE**

For Administrative and Secretarial
Careers



Intensive Courses for Graduates
for well-paid and responsible
posts. Active Appointments
Department. Expert advice on
careers and individual care.
Resident and day students
accepted.

Special Courses in Administration and
Management, Journalism, Advertising,
Languages and Foreign Shorthands, Hospital,
Library and Political work.

Apply to: J. W. LOVERIDGE, M.A. (Cantab.)
2 Arkwright Road, Hampstead N.W.3
Telephone: HAMPstead 5986

BRITISH LIBRARY

24 JUN 1955

OF POLITICAL AND
ECONOMIC SCIENCES

BEAVER

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

JUNE 16th, 1955

THREEPENCE

SIMMONDS
University Booksellers

Our shop is not the biggest in
London, but it is amongst the
best.

And it's a place where you will
obtain individual attention.

We stock most of the books on
your syllabus, and we are five
minutes from L.S.E.

16 Fleet Street, London, E.C.4
(Opposite Chancery Lane)

BUDDHA SMILES

CHINK IN THE BAMBOO CURTAIN

Many of the airport buildings along
our route in the Soviet Union—from
Vilnius to Irkutsk—looked dignified
with their Greek columns and other
flourishes of the Renaissance. But
the interiors of the reception halls
were Byzantine with huge vases,
thick velvet curtains with tassels,
baroque mirrors and pillars of colour-
ed marble. The ornate rooms were
perhaps more fitting as backgrounds
for "The Death of Alexander" or
"The Rape of the Sabine Women"
than for the tired traveller who had
to face the generous Russian break-
fast of caviare, a big piece of goose
and vodka (if he found the rate of
exchange palatable) at unearthly
hours like five o'clock on a Siberian
morning.

* * * *

Beyond Lake Baikal lies Mon-
golia. From the air it looks a land
of barren deserts and snow-covered
hills with a stray caravan of camels
crawling like ants to perhaps a more
hospitable destination. Mongolia,
one feels, is almost exhausted after
producing a tempestuous race that
swept down to the Yangtse, the
Volga, and the Ganges and brought
forth great conquerors and rulers
like Genghis and Kublai. The
desolate landscape gives way to a
few straggling patches of green and
the visitor sees the Great Wall, run-
ning up and down steep ridges, in-
terminably, beyond the horizon.
Then green fields, neat villages, a
glimpse of the glittering lake of the
Summer Palace and Peking—"the
Northern Capital of the middle
Kingdom".

* * * *

We suggested a visit to a church
and a temple: On the first Sunday
in Peking we attended the service at
the Church of Salvador. The exter-
ior is like the front of the Notre
Dame, with two small pagodas at
the side to redeem the architect's
indifferent work. The interior is
Chinese with a profusion of Gothic
arches in bamboo and colourful
lanterns. The congregation was
singing hymns in Chinese—one
could follow the familiar tunes and
the occasional "aa-le-lu-ya". The
"Yung Ho" Buddhist temple was
also crowded with devotees and
sightseers. The temple was con-
structed like a Chinese puzzle—
with courtyards within courtyards
within courtyards and a series of
pagodas. The first pavilion had a
huge statue of the "Laughing
Buddha". The inner sanctuaries
were devoted to Buddha in medi-
tation—none more serene than the
great Indo-Greek conception.

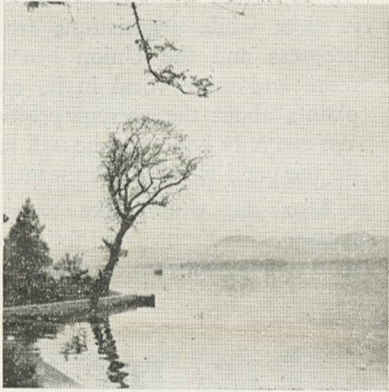
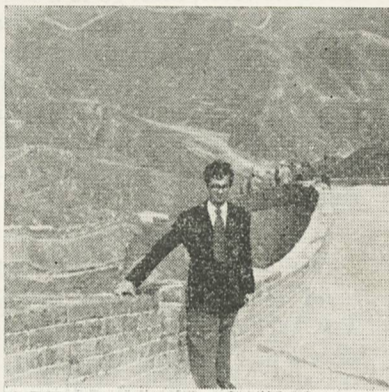
* * * *

The Chinese have a very healthy
attitude towards their ancient
monuments. The Russians in the
early days of the revolution neglect-
ed the bourgeois palaces. The
Chinese identify the masterpieces of
their feudal art as "representing
the aspirations of the feudal crafts-

Chinese Prints

The Great Wall

Typical scene, Shenyung



The lake at Hanckow

The Forbidden City, Peking

men and the peasant". The atti-
tude might not be historically
accurate but tempers the Marxist
onslaughts against feudal landlords
and all that they stood for. The
government is treating the ancient
monuments with love and respect.
They are being renovated, redeco-
rated and streams of students and
workers come in parties to share the
greatness of their past. Of course
some monuments are ill-served by
portraits from the political pan-
theon and slogans like "We are
against aggressive Nato and sup-
port the peace-loving plans of the
Warsaw Conference!" But even
advanced countries can emulate the
affection with which New China
looks upon the monuments of Old
China.

* * * *

The intensity of propaganda is
astounding. Millions of posters and
hundreds of thousands of slogans
and portraits of the great leaders
are distributed over the land with
appropriate exhortations. The prop-
aganda is particularly keen in
schools, universities and factories.
Of course a large part of the prop-
aganda is devoted to the success-
ful sanitation campaign, peace and
friendship among nations. The en-
thusiasm aroused can infuse a

people with a spirit of sacrifice and
confidence. But it can also lead to
blind obedience and suspension of
all criticism, after which a govern-
ment may tend to be despotic.

* * * *

The friendship of the ordinary
people to their guests is over-
whelming. School children run and
pin peace doves on your lapel.
Nursery children chant "Welcome
Uncle!" Workers in the Com-
munity Dances pull you over and
teach you the exotic movements.
Everyone claps at your entrance
and you clap back. I was most
flattered when the cook of the In-
stitute of National Minorities

Jobs for the Vac!

A wide choice of interesting jobs
for the long Vacation is available
to undergraduates of either sex.
Write for registration cards to:-

Vacation Employments
LIMITED
Lloyds Bank Chambers
Aldershot Surrey



NO PISTOLS, BUT PINTS OF PORT

*"I've a mouth like an old potato,
I've a tongue like a button stick,
I've a head like a concertina,
And I'm more than a little sick."*

KIPLING.

Such in fact did not describe the
state of members on the morning
after the most successful function
held by the Wine and Food Society
during the past academic year.
Rather, there existed idyllic recol-
lections which effectively exercised
the inanities of ten o'clock lecturers.
"Et in Arcadia Ego."

These were not the only benefits
conferred by the generosity of
Messrs. Sandemans. Although no
characteristics are ascribed by the
uninitiated to members other than
a raging thirst, the more respectable
of their members do possess a
genuine interest in the subject-
matter of the Society, and the de-
sire to cultivate a palate memory as
opposed to a hang-over.

The programme included a very
interesting film show and lecture by

Mr. David Sandeman on the prep-
aration of port. In deference to
the thirst for knowledge in the
members' eyes, this was delayed for
a short while until the tasting was
under way. The latter briefly but
delightfully ran through the gamut,
commencing with a pleasant three-
star ruby, passing on to the tawny
Picador and Parthers. By this
stage, approval was writ large all
round but, with the arrival of the
piece de resistance, Sandeman's
1945 vintage, the marriage at Canaa
proved to be not in it.

This was a truly noble wine and,
while its promise suggests an even
finer wine in time, the writer for
one was more than content to take
it as it was—its fragrance lingers
yet about a certain don-like figure
to whom members' thanks are
extended.

GOING DOWN EVENTS

Tuesday, June 28th—
Clare Market Parliament.

Wednesday, June 29th—
FREE Film Show in Old

Theatre :
"Beaver on the River", 7 p.m.
from Festival Pier.

Thursday, June 30th—
Union A.G.M.

Friday, July 1st—
Rag Regatta.

Saturday, July 2nd—
*Going Down Dance . . . "No
Ordinary Affair!"*

(continued from previous column)

dropped his ladle into a stew and
started clapping. At the party
where we were guests on the last
day, our hosts were so kind as to
insist on my singing and even
clapped, though rather subdued,
after my solo. The girls, perhaps
sensing our shyness, invited us to

dance with them until we were
tired. I remember a charming
dancing partner: I was wondering
whether she knew English and what
the opening gambit should be
(Indian Defence perhaps?). She
suddenly murmured, "Poor
countries need planning, don't
they?"

The Assistant Masters' Association

THE INCORPORATED ASSOCIATION OF ASSISTANT
MASTERS IN SECONDARY SCHOOLS

Founded 1891. Membership 18,500. Incorporated 1901.

Membership of the Association is open to Assistant
Masters teaching in Secondary and Public Schools.
The Association is represented on the Burnham
Committee, and on every important Educational Body.

**To INTENDING TEACHERS who enrol as STUDENT
MEMBERS the Association offers CONFIDENTIAL
INFORMATION and ADVICE**

on conditions of service in secondary schools of
all types and many other benefits. The JOINT
SCHOLASTIC AGENCY, the Appointments Board
jointly controlled by the Headmasters' and Assistant
Masters' Associations, offers special terms to Student
Members of the I.A.A.M. The Association's works on
the teaching of Science, Modern Languages, Geography,
History, Commerce, English and Classics are available
to members at reduced rates: other books in preparation.

For full details write:
SECRETARY, I.A.A.M., 29 GORDON SQUARE,
LONDON, W.C.1.

From Here To Eternity?

The last few days of any era have come by practise to be used as a time of mental pause and recollection, of summing up the past and looking forward to the future. Sunday, 26th June, is the 10th anniversary of the signing of the United Nations Charter; and we are increasingly met with the question, "Has U.N.O. failed?"

Surveying the past decade quite dispassionately we can clearly perceive that an international catastrophe has overtaken mankind. Janus-like, we look before and after, and very probably find occasion to sigh for what is not, what might have been, and—deepest sigh of all—for what should have been. These are the days in which we come to the uncomfortable conclusion that even if though "we" have done nothing very wrong, there is so much more and so much better that we might have done.

It is possible to be too deeply affected by this despressing review. The good man, the man of highly sensitive conscience but lacking a philosophy of life might be inclined to see

"No use in the past: only a scene

Of degradation, ugliness, and tears . . .

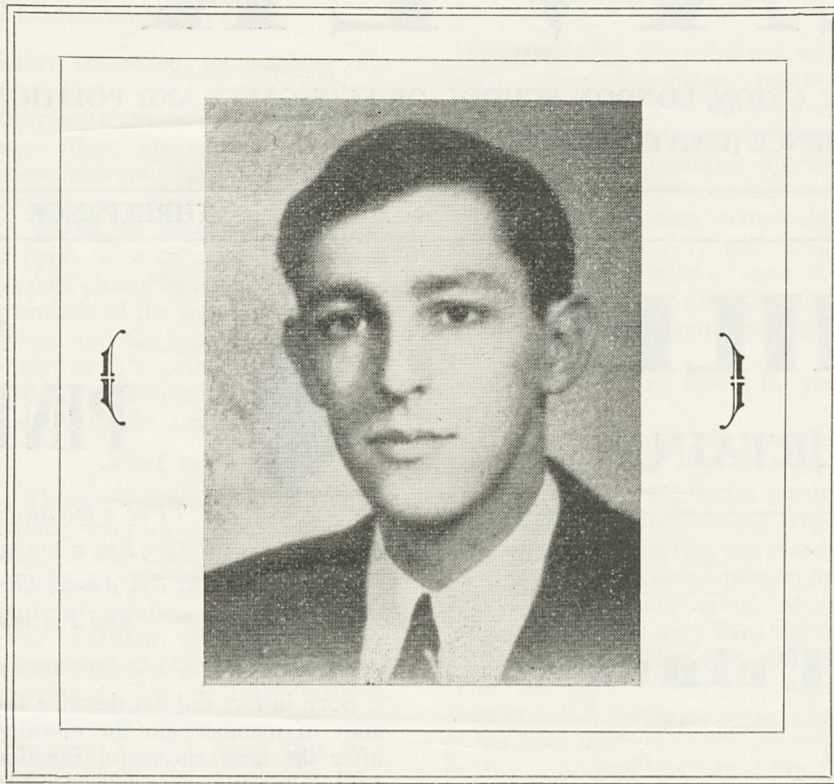
Fit to erase."

That view may easily result in paralysis of all further effort. If all that it has done adds up to so little, or even shows a debit balance, how can it hope suddenly to become capable of positive achievement? He would like to treat it as the past, as dead and gone, and to start again with a perfectly clean sheet. A fallacy lurks there. The past is indeed gone, and cannot be recalled or relived. Life is a one-way road, along which no traveller returns. But, though it has gone, the past is by no means dead. It lives on in every one of us. We are what we are in this ever-shifting patch of time that we call the present precisely because we were what we were in that past which we would fain abolish. The United Nations Organisation which some are now regarding so ruefully is no sudden and spontaneous growth, but an organism rooted in, springing out of, and still including all that complex of sensation, emotion, thought, and activity which stretches from the hour of its birth to the moment of retrospection. Like an iceberg, it shows a very small part of its totality above the surface. But it is indissolubly linked with the great mass that lies out of sight below.

The conclusion to be drawn from this is that the past, however regrettable it may be, cannot be forgotten, though, mercifully, it may be forgiven. It is always there, for better or worse, a part of our very selves; for worse if we let it be a millstone round the neck of moral endeavour, for better if we are ready to learn from our mistakes and failures. The desire for a clean sheet really means that we should like to start again, not from scratch, but equipped with all the experience and wisdom gained from that past which we are mistakenly proposing to annihilate. Whether we will or not, we are condemned to carry our old Adam with us, but he can be

continued in column 5

Bob Weinberg, or :—



The Rake's Progress

Early origins unknown, but legend has it found in middle of mid-western prairie.

Brilliant career at American public school, Yale (Ed. note: a teaching establishment comparing favourably with Eton and Harrow).

Emigrates: arrives on tramp steamer at Liverpool. Greeted by Gideon Ben Israel on quayside: mistaken for American Senator, leader of China lobby.

Lives it down: becomes chairman of inner cabal of People's Socialist Party at L.S.E.P.S. (London System of Electrical Passenger Services: Managing Director, A.M.C.S.).

Mistake: Leader of greatest Democratic Assembly in World. Finds salvation: defends Foster Dulles in street meeting in Deptford.

Future unknown, but rumour has it that he has been offered Directorship of Conservative Central Office (on retirement of Uncle Fred).

Points of Information

by THE PRESIDENT

The Going Down period seems the appropriate time of the Union Year for this column to review the way in which the Union's activity and fortunes have gone up, as well as the factors that have prevented their doing so even more. For the currently ending Union "Year" (in fact, only two terms plus), though truncated by a most useful constitutional amendment, has unquestionably witnessed an increased amount of activity in the Union. This has been true not only of the Union as a whole but also, and at least as important, of the Societies within it. This column is not the place to argue the broader question of whether such increased extra-curricular activity adds to the value of college life; the writer's assumption that it does would doubtless be challenged in some quarters. But it is for those who share the assumption that the following is written.

The most important index of activity is the attendance at the Union's weekly meetings, which greatly increased over the Lent and Summer Terms of last year, as well as over the Michaelmas Term of this year. The Public Business programme has been primarily responsible. Nine of the ten debates, talks and symposiums drew an audience between 200 and capacity, and the Summer Term meetings, though of course fewer in number, were even better attended than those in the Lent Term. So whereas last year Union very nearly voted to discontinue Public Business, Union now finds it a mainstay. And Council, which was last year rebuked for its conduct of Public Business, found itself in the un-

usual position of being congratulated by Union upon it—quite a shock to Council members, inured to the traditional torrent of sometimes well-meaning abuse from the floor.

Attendance has also profited from the simple expedient of holding Union meetings during late afternoon instead of the evening, and the decision of the Council-elect to put this practice on a permanent and regular basis next year promises further improvement.

Unfortunately, however, the increased interest in Public Business has not been reflected proportionately in Private Business. Too often the latter has been dull and plagued by the antics of those who enjoy using procedural gimmicks to assert their own self-importance or simply to filibuster. It reflects no credit on the Union when in important debates most of the time is consumed in procedural wrangles. The Chair can at best hope to unravel the wrangles so as to do justice to the parties in the meeting, but can hardly prevent them from driving or keeping others out. Nevertheless, groups that formerly took little interest in the Union have been brought into Union activities if not always Union meetings, e.g., an Evening Students' Committee has made it possible for the Union to serve a large body of long-neglected members. Likewise, Union's taking an active interest in academic problems, such as the possibility of re-taking failed examinations, and the issuing of past examination papers, is a promising development that should be continued. The combination of broad new interests and larger attendance has also tended to make the Union a more truly representative organ,

STATE OF THE UNION

"The state of the Union? . . . Awful." Thus one of our better informed sources on being approached about this article. "No one even seems to know if we're solvent . . . Not that I really think that's likely," he added. "Still, it's the Summer Term: no one really cares about the Union now."

That attitude is all too common; so we'll try to put the present financial picture into perspective for you, taking the "Hospitality" account as our example.

Congratulations

The dominating figure in the Union over the past two terms has undoubtedly been Robert Weinberg, the President. He came into office largely on a promise to give the Union better Public Business, and he has done this magnificently. For this he deserves our heartiest thanks.

Our main congratulations this week, however, must go to Subhash Kamerkar for his handling of the Mock Election. Realising that it was bound to be a farce as it was opposed by all the political societies, he "stage-managed" it superbly. Some people even believed the result!

Sympathy

Our sympathy, on the other hand, to Roy Gardaner. The first V.P. Welfare for some time to produce a new but workable policy for the Refectory, he has had to keep it quiet while negotiations are in progress and the Union becomes more and more vocal in its complaints about the present position. We can only hope that he will keep up the good work in the meantime.

Also, we would like to sympathise with Frank Judd for having to resign when he did.

Life With Charlie

Now—The Three Tuns on Ice

Once again Charlie has taken the initiative, and a long overdue need in L.S.E. has been satisfied, in the Three Tuns Bar. Ice has arrived. Depressed, flustered, or frustrated students can at last relax over a really cool beer, draught or bottled, ale or stout, or if you prefer them, an inexhaustible variety of fruit squashes and cordials. Not drinks alone, but food and cigarettes are there in abundance, new additions being made almost weekly. Special mention must be made of Charlie's "Forte"—Hot Dogs, of impeccable breeding and respectable habits, and the cheapest in London.

Altogether we think Charlie has been the most successful Fresher of this year. And there is a rumour that the Anthropology Dept. is offering him a Chair in "Alcoholic Behaviouristics".

Meanwhile, don't forget—
Open . . . all the Vac . . . 12 noon to 2 p.m.

continued from previous column

free of the charge that it is dominated by any sectional gang.

Finally, to close on a personal note, I would like to take this opportunity to thank the Editor of *Beaver* for making this column available, and to thank the Officers and members of the Union for their friendly co-operation throughout the year. It has been a good year and one I will not soon forget.

BEAVER

LONDON SCHOOL OF ECONOMICS

HOUGHTON STREET
ALDWYCH - LONDON - W.C.2

3rd Series Vol. 3 No. 10

Editor:
Malcolm R. Ross

Sports Editor:
Gethin H. Williams

Business Manager:
Patricia N. Green

Editorial Staff:
John Sidle, Tony Laughan,
Raymond Green

INTERNATIONAL SOCIETY

Quietly at the beginning of this term the World Government Society became the International Society after unsuccessful attempts had been made last term to join the United Nations Society with the World Government Society.

We feel that in a college so internationally composed and minded as L.S.E. there should be a non-political society in which those who are interested can discuss and study international problems with the fullest range of information and as little bias as possible, and which can offer a wide platform for speakers.

This term there have been only two meetings, and one to come. They have been given by foreign nationals who are members of the school. Carl Grosman, who is President of the society, spoke on Austria, and Dr. Jacob Sirocovic on Yugoslavia. The third talk will be on the Arab States. Next term we may continue this series and we shall introduce outside speakers, too. We do most heartily invite any one interested to attend our meetings, and would welcome suggestions for future activities.

continued from column 1

turned, by the earnest soul, to quite useful purposes. He is at the core of the paradox that

"What I aspired to be,
And was not, comforts me."

The comfort lies, not in the past failures, but in aspiration still alive, still resolute, and fortified by the practical wisdom won from past experience. The past can neither be blotted out nor altered, but it can be used as a tool for fashioning a future that is still to make.

LET'S GO TO WARSAW!

for the

WORLD FESTIVAL

OF YOUTH & STUDENTS
31st July, - 14th August 1955

Closing date for applications -
July 3rd

Meet the students of other lands; participate in the great programme of cultural and sporting events; send for details TODAY to the:-

BRITISH YOUTH FESTIVAL COMMITTEE
Dept. G, 9 Camden High Street,
London, N.W.1.

Round the Parties

No. 3 THE CONSERVATIVE SOCIETY

The present leadership of L.S.E. Con. Soc. is in many ways the outcome of a compromise. A compromise between two diametrically opposed factions. This, in itself, would be of little importance were it not for the fact that the two factions approximate so closely to the warring elements within the National Party.

The "Clare Market" Conservatives were essentially evangelists. They spoke regularly in Hyde Park. They toured the country giving lectures in political affairs. They were official workers for Central Office. Above all this they believed implicitly in Toryism.

The Mitchell wing was respectable, oh so respectable! It was essential, they argued, that the Tory point of view should be heard, but no louder than anybody else's. Committees were like funeral services. The acme of achievement politically consisted of getting the girls at Westfield along to Conservative Society Dances. They organised trips to breweries, too. Let us not argue as to which approach was enlightened. Let us only admit that the ground was fertile for the most bitter conflict.

Apart from all this stood the most gracious Macchiavellian it has been my joy to observe. Mr. Roland Freeman did not attach himself to either wing. He knew that neither wing would triumph. To-day he is President, a Tory President; this is the greatest monument to his brilliant disinterestedness. He will go far.

But what of to-day? The Clare

Market Conservatives have broken up. Two of them are serving in H.M. Forces, and only one is left. He no longer brandishes the torch with the fervour which once typified him. The Chairman is Michael Anderson, a good, solid, diplomatic type. Freeman is on the Committee . . . just. Miss Susan Hill and Graham Gooding work like Trojans to make the Society a successful organisation. Both do their jobs with the utmost competence. The Tory Party needs good administrators. But it also needs the thinkers. It needs to keep the intellectual initiative it has so recently grasped from the Left. The question at L.S.E. is a simple one. Can the Conservatives here, at least the organised Conservatives, afford to argue in the manner so reminiscent of the past? Is there not room for both types—the Wooltons and the Butlers on a lesser scale? There is of course, but as long as the Tory Party contains the narrowly ambitious who can see nothing except in terms of personalities, then our future is as uncertain as every other tuppenny hapenny student political society. Let those with the tedious minds do the tedious work, but do not let them represent the Tory Society at the highest level.

Random Harvest

A group of Cambridge Liberals were very sore about the timing of the last election. They protested to the Prime Minister against his decision to call a general election at a time coinciding with Finals. These Liberal shock-troops were thereby rendered unusable during the country's most exciting political event. I have it from a most reliable source that Mr. Eden expressed his sympathy to the Liberals. It was not, he assured them, "a deliberate coincidence". The President of the Cambridge Liberal Society said later: "The P.M.'s reply is most unsatisfactory. I shall most certainly raise the matter at the next Liberal Conference".

* * * *

How many students at L.S.E. know who is the Minister of Education? It is not, of course, terribly important that you should know. We fanatics who interest ourselves in the wider implications of educational policy know well that Sir David is the best Minister of this decade. His recent decision to raise maintenance grants by 10% will not be welcomed by Colin Sweet. The Minister has done what the Reds have been urging for years. Where is the appreciation? Where is the acknowledgment that

this at least is a step in the right direction? You will not hear it. You will only hear a more novel set of grudges from the most irresponsible people in student life.

* * * *

Yesterday I was talking to a very sweet and intelligent girl. She has just finished her schooling and is now about to embark upon a career. "Why don't you consider a university course?" I asked. Her reply was terse: "I don't need a husband that badly. I really do want a career." We know that she has got the wrong idea about female students—don't we girls?

* * * *

Union Meeting, Thursday, June 2nd, 1955.

Subject: "Why Labour lost the last Election".

Mr. Williams (Labour National Agent):

"We need some new thinking."

"We need a new policy."

"We need a new organisation."

"Our leadership is old fashioned."

Therein lie the answers to the questions which the Union posed at this memorable meeting.

BEAVER WONDERS:—

If Allen was in the *Sunday Times*, and McKenzie in the *Observer*, why wasn't Pickles in the *Pictorial*?

Who passed Part One?

Vice versa . . .

If anyone really believed that the Hon. V.P. of the Labour Society could be neutral in a General Election?

Why *Sennet* wants to pay people to try to sell it . . .

If Groome is qualified to join the Life Guards . . .

Whether the Statue of Liberty will give a sign of recognition when Weinberg passes through . . .

If our Wendy is going to the Never-Never Land too . . .

What happens if Miss Bickmore doesn't arrive during the first ten minutes of a lecture?

Whom the three legs on the Manx shield are running away from . . .

Week-ends up North? and where is Sheffield anyway?

Has Kendall approached Tate and Lyle, now that the Politicos have rejected the Cube Law . . .

Norman Allen

The combination of buccaneer and elder statesman is not an easy one to maintain, and Norman Allen's efforts to do so have provided the Union with some of its more interesting moments. The complexities of this longshore Liberal's character are indeed a subject worthy of closer study.

Contrary to popular belief, Mr. Allen is not an Englishman, he is a native of the Isle of Wight (but of course no fair-minded person would hold that against him). Recent historical research has cast some doubt on the story that his ancestors "came over" in a coracle, but one explanation of his origins is just as likely to be true as another.

It is well known that Norman has three main interests in L.S.E.; the Sailing Club, the Liberal Society, and the Bar. (We have heard a rumour that he occasionally visits the Geography Department, but at the moment this is unconfirmed.) He has also numerous outside interests, but we haven't yet been able to ascertain what happened on Hampstead Heath.

No doubt the Sailing Club will be able to put to sea when Vice-Commodore Allen has been piped ashore for the last time and if the Liberal Party can manage without a Lloyd George the L.S.E. Society should be able to get along without an Allen. The situation in the Bar is more serious, however, and would seem to call for the attention of the President-Elect. They have a word for it in the Navy, Norman—"Splice the mainbrace!"

Nothing but the Best

Nowadays we are apt to find the word "unique" rather overworked, for it is rivalled only by "fabulous" in the number of times it appears in the statements of the movie moguls. Yet bear with us, gentle reader, if we use it once again, for there is no word that can describe him, save unique. There is, needless to say, no one quite like him in the whole of the school, and the occasional fresher, on first acquaintance, will gasp as he passes in the corridors, with his unruly shock of red hair bowed as though with tremendous learning and a store of accumulated savvy. Should he gaze in their direction they will shrink against the wall in an agony of self effacement lest they should be noticed. "Staff," they mumble to one another, "or perhaps some visiting professor?" Yet the young paragon in the emerald green tie (for colour sense is not a part of his make-up) is no more than a student of the college. But let there be no doubt about it, he is no ordinary member of the species.

To those of us who know him best, we who are inmates of Passfield, his memory is one that we will carry with us wherever, if ever, National Service takes us. This because in Passfield, we are in close communion with his brain, and may even through the sacred pages of the House Book, glance at the visible out-pourings of his mind. (This even though first impulse is to tear out the offending sheet.) This is his secret; undeterred by threats of all forms of murder and mayhem, our hero of the hour carries on his literary career. Page after blot scarred page bears an untidy witness to his inventiveness, though interposed are derogatory remarks from the masses, for he is

Farewell to the Colossi?

apt to be a mite personal when composing his masterpieces in prose or, for there is no end to his versatility, in verse (if you will allow the pun to escape unscathed). In particular there is a certain countryman of ex-king F.r.k, who bears the most virulent of these attacks. Here then is our brain, the object of a fresher's wonder, not wading through vast tomes with a critical air, but spending his hours in the Library, with a few scraps of dirty paper upon which he composes further outbursts of slander, later to be placed elsewhere. The genius with the shock of red hair, who would at first sight appear to be the sole author of the *Encyclopaedia Britannica*, is only a writer, if not upon walls, then upon the same subject.

Let this be a warning to you all, and never judge the mental achievements of men by their appearance alone. Beware in the future the lean, aesthetic, intellectual, otherworldly look, as for example our hero, for learn, gentle reader, that beneath there may be hidden the talents, not of the poet or the artist, but of "The Best". J.M.P.

Terrence Croome

Brilliant 220 sprinter.

Comes to L.S.E.: wins purple: predominant colour ever since.

Fame: accuses Gideon Ben-Israel of L . . . NG and terminological inexactitude. Censured in Union. Becomes neo-Churchillian.

Heights achieved: Panel game star. Herb Morrison and Lady Vi; nods to Arnold Toynbee distantly.

Degeneracy: seen often at "Compleat Angler" of Proprietor J. A. G. Griffith (L.M.) drinking with those in the know.

Shame: working on building site in Slough. Goes to work in bath-chair.

Ian J. Herian

On very special occasions residents of Passfield Hall are greeted by the sight of their President, wearing a blazer indicating the colours of the L.S.E. Squash Club, and realise that as well as being a very efficient President, Ian Herian is also an outstanding figure in the sporting world of the College. Those who could afford the Commemoration Ball will also remember Ian receiving the Wilson Potter Cup awarded by the A.U. for his contribution to both active sport and administration (Ian was Hon. Treasurer of the A.U. during his first year).

In fact Ian's sporting prowess goes further than being Captain of the Squash Club. While at school, he played most games with remarkable proficiency, his most outstanding being selected as a member of the Public Schools' Athletic Team. On the rugby field Ian has played for the University and was capped for Hertfordshire. In addition to this he captained the West of the Rhein hockey side while serving as a second lieutenant in the Service Corps.

His sporting prowess leaves one little space for his academic achievements. Ian would say that this is just as well, and his views on Part 11 do not show an excess of confidence. But, whatever the results, Ian Herian has taken full advantage of his time at the L.S.E.

Tony Pelling

In the unthumbed files of this newspaper, about three years ago, is the first mention of "Mr. A. Pelling". It is there recorded that

he was not in favour of admitting observers to Council Meetings. His interest, in his first term, in matters politic, were symbolic of what was to come; for on that occasion other counsels prevailed, and General Secretary Pelling had to hold office under the critical gaze of the usual couple of observers.

Tony Pelling admits to an interesting life so far. The paradoxes of a North Devon home and a Surrey grant, a skull fractured in an accident last August and an A1 certificate at his medical, suggest that the word may be inadequate. He still retains contacts with the "Conifer County of Surrey" and has recently been involved in correspondence concerning the ineligibility of married students for these awards.

In general his tastes have melowered during his three years at the school: in music from the riotous Hell of the Jazz Club to, at present, the Purgatory of Bartok and William Walton—his final purification is still to come; in politics, from the illogical idealism of the L.S.E. Labour Society to the more pedestrian policies of the Parliamentary Party—his revels are now over.

The key to his character and outlook on life—as perhaps a former member of this paper's staff has already discovered—lies probably neither in his tastes nor in his politics, but in his choice of subject. Sociology may occasionally make one cynical of one's fellow men. Far more often it leads to intelligent tolerance and appreciation.

C.I.J.

Brian Van Arkadie

Brian Van Arkadie came to the L.S.E. at the tender age of seventeen and took a headlong plunge into the sparkling pool of student politics. He comes up for air after three years' active swimming, having been Treasurer of the Labour Society (the largest in Britain), Editor of one of the most successful numbers of "Labour Forum", President of the London University Association of Labour Clubs, plus membership of the N.A.L.S.O. executive. His presence in Union has provided that stuffy body with a draught of country air, the uncharitable would say *naivi tee*. He has always represented honesty and forthrightness and it was only his youth and the quality of the opposition plus perhaps the vehemence of his supporters that prevented him from becoming the President of the Union.

His membership of that fabulous society, the Boat Club, cannot go unmentioned. What L.S.E.'s most spectacular sporting combination—the 1st Eight—will do without him as a cox and father confessor is too horrible to contemplate. As an economist his future is assured, and at L.S.E. he will be greatly missed.

Colin Sweet

For COLIN SWEET, see previous issues!

INTER VARSITY CLUB ANNUAL MIDSUMMER BALL

ROYAL FESTIVAL HALL (Manager: T. E. Bean)

GEORGE MELACHRINO'S ORCHESTRA

15th July, 1955

11.00 p.m. - 5 a.m.

TICKETS: 50/- double includes Buffet Supper and Breakfast from 170e, Kings Road, London, S.W.3

Congratulations L.S.E. Purples

Badminton: S. Mehenahley—Half Colours.

Fencing: A. Robertson-Kellie—Half Colours.

Hockey: A. C. Warren—Half Colours.

Rowing: B. Mendes—T/Cap.
B. R. Carpenter—T/Cap.
J. A. Webber—T/Cap.

Rugby: R. Bullock—Team Colours.

Soccer: D. Gardiner—Full Colours.
R. Crawshaw—Team Colours.

Table Tennis: T. R. Burbridge—Full Colours.

Women's Rowing: Audrey Morris—Half Colours.
Beryl Smith—Half Colours.

ATHLETICS

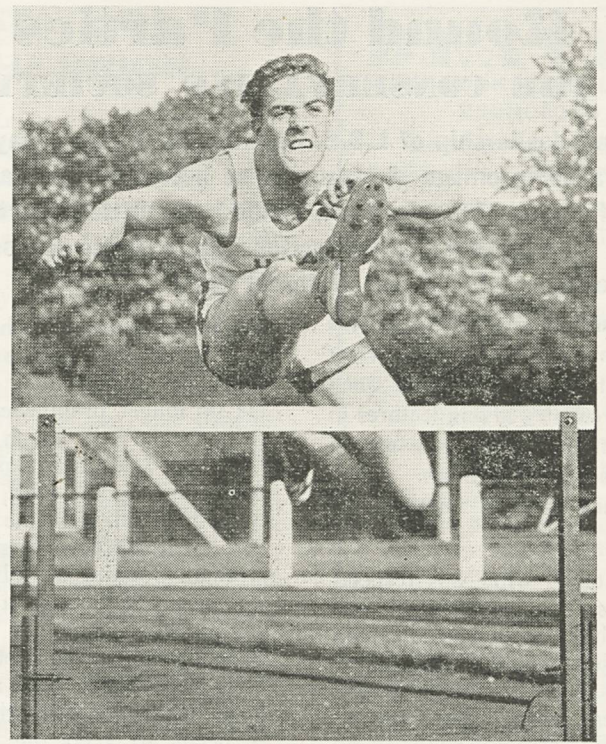
It is once again clear that L.S.E.'s outstanding athlete of the season is to be a hurdler from overseas, H. Wenner, from Germany, who follows in the footsteps of A. D. Francis.

Wenner was L.S.E.'s only winner in the U.L.C.A. Championships, when he gained first place in the high hurdles, fourth in the 440 yards hurdles and second in the javelin. In this last event he went on to reach the first three places in the U.A.U. meeting, when he threw inches short of 190 feet.

Tony Herron, another L.S.E. Purple, was runner-up in the U.L.A.C. Shot and Discus events and is now consistently putting 41 feet. Among the old stars Howard Price has been unfortunately compelled to abandon the Hop-step-

and-jump, but shows new promise in the High and Long Jumps.

In the short sprints, Tony Brown has been an exceptionally useful club man: he probably has not the turn of speed which Jim Sharpe possesses, but the latter seems to find even a hundred yards farther than he cares to go. In the middle distances John Sykes has not fully revealed his potential and Malcolm Phillips is at present the leading L.S.E. quarter- and half-miler. It is hoped that both these runners will beat two minutes for the half this season. Of the leading distance men examinations have kept all but Alec Tite out of competition. Alec, however, has been showing good form with several performances of under 4 mins. 35 secs. in the mile.



(Photo by Wing Features)

HARTMUT WENNER

CRICKET CLUB

Cricket in L.S.E. suffers from three great handicaps: prior calls of examinations, a crowded programme of matches, and a lack of keen interest.

These factors have been ever-present in preventing the College from fielding its strongest side. Nevertheless, the first half of the season has been very enjoyable, and not altogether barren of success.

So far 13 games have been played, 3 won, 4 drawn, and 6 lost.

The victories were gained by four wickets over South Beddington; by 46 runs over Centaur C.C.; and by 98 runs over the Staff. Two of the draws were undoubtedly moral victories for L.S.E.: against R.N.V.R. their side at the close were 66 runs behind with only two wickets standing, and Fleetway C.C. at the close were 67 runs behind with only one wicket standing. The heaviest defeats were sustained at the hands of powerful club sides like Alexandra Park, Worcester Park, and even more ignominiously at the hands of Royal Dental College in the University Cup.

Examination Difficulty

There is no doubt whatsoever that the record would be infinitely more presentable had the School been able to turn out a comparatively stable side.

During the first half of the season over 30 different players have played for the first eleven and on many occasions the side has taken the field with only one or two recognised bowlers.

The absence of such players as John Buttery, Geoff. Harvey and others, due to examinations, has been strongly felt, and it is hoped that greater success will follow their return to the side.

"Hoppy"

On the brighter side of the picture some sterling individual performances are worthy of note—particularly that of A. J. Hopkins (better known as "Hoppy"), who in seven completed innings has made over 360 runs—which includes a 114 not out against the Staff, and two half-centuries.

Hoppy's batting has been really first class and his contribution has often been the greater part of the L.S.E. score.

John Burrows, the Captain, who has made over 200 runs, has a fine 96 to his credit and he was extremely unlucky in not making this a century. No one else, apart from Greenwood, who has a number of useful scores to his credit, and Cook who has been in good form when available, have shown consistent form with the bat. Gethin Williams has bowled with some success and was selected two weeks ago for the University. Geoff. Harvey, who was the mainstay of the attack last year, has bowled well when he has played. But the great burden of the bowling has been borne on most occasions by Tom Hayes, Lee, Burrows, and Greenwood. The last two are principally batsmen and the lack of recognised bowlers has been a decisive factor in many matches.

With the end of examinations in sight the Cricket Club looks forward to a greater success in the second half of the term. Undoubtedly, with the co-operation and enthusiasm of all players L.S.E. can select as good a side as any other college in the University.

Open Day

This year's "Open Day", to be held on Saturday, June 18th, should be one of the most successful held in recent years. An extensive programme of wide variety and interest has been arranged and the Athletic Union is to be honoured with the presence of Lord and Lady Beveridge at Berrylands.

A torch will leave L.S.E. at 1.30 p.m. to be carried down to Malden by a relay team of the Athletic Club, and should reach the sports ground at approximately 3 o'clock. The day's activities at Berrylands will begin at 2 o'clock with the opening of the "20-overs-an-innings" cricket match between the Students' Union and the Athletic Union. From this time onwards the

afternoon will be packed with entertainment designed to cater for all tastes. A display is to be given by the Fencing Club; the Rugby Club is to give an exhibition seven-a-side game (an international flavour has been added to this event, as the two teams will represent England and Wales); and many competitions are to be held between clubs of the A.U.

While these various activities are progressing, two matches will be taking place: one between L.S.E. Tennis Club and Imperial College (U.L. Champions) and another between the L.S.E. Athletics team and teams from other colleges. The inter-collegiate Athletic Meeting will include an invitation three mile race and a relay race between member-clubs of the A.U.

Evening Dance

Having consumed a free tea, those attending Open Day will be invited to a free dance held in the Pavilion during the evening. In order to bring some colour and tradition into the festivities the dance will be preceded by an exhibition of country dancing given by the Y.H.A. out in the open.

The extensive arrangements noted above are a clear indication of the great amount of effort that has gone into the preparation of a programme for Open Day.

Such effort undoubtedly deserves the full support of all L.S.E. students. With your participation and attendance Open Day can and will be a great success.

New Talent

L.S.E. is fortunate this year in possessing two good first-year walkers in Gus Moran and Frank Howard. Moran took a good third place in the two mile walk of the U.L.A.C. Championships. With Brian Grant and David Jones to fall back on L.S.E. has one of the best walking teams in the university.

The performance of Odia, a first-year student from Nigeria, in the pole vault deserves note. Odia gained third place in the U.L.A.C. and was selected for the University against Oxford.

It is always a matter of surprise and regret that in L.S.E. of all places, where there is such a large number of coloured students, so few take part in a sport for which they are renowned.

The standard of Athletics in L.S.E. this year is undoubtedly an improvement over past seasons. Although two matches were lost to U.C. and Imperial (the two strongest colleges in the University), victories were gained in two triangular matches and high hopes are held for success during the remainder of the season.

BEST PERFORMANCES TO DATE

100 yards: M. B. Teitz, A. Brown, L. J. Sharpe (all 10.5 secs.).
220 yards: A. Brown, 23.9 secs.
440 yards: J. Sykes, 54.9 secs.
880 yards: M. Phillips, 2 mins. 5.4 secs.
Mile: J. B. Herring, 4 mins. 35 secs.; A. Tite, 4 mins. 33 secs.
Mile Walk: J. P. Moran, 7 mins. 33 secs.; F. T. Howards, 8 mins. 16 secs.
120 yards Hurdles: H. Wenner, 15.4 secs.
220 yards Hurdles: H. Wenner, 25.6 secs.
440 yards Hurdles: H. Wenner, 58.2 secs.
High Jump: J. Fullbrook, 5ft. 8ins.; D. K. Price, 5ft. 5ins.
Hop-step-and-jump: D. K. Price, 42ft. 4ins.
Long Jump: D. K. Price, 20ft. 9ins.
Pole Vault: S. Odia, 8ft. 6ins.
Discus: A. G. Herron, 126ft. 3ins.
Shot: A. G. Herron, 43ft. 1in.
Javelin: H. Wenner, 189ft. 1in.; D. K. Price, 153ft. 4ins.

L.S.E. PLACINGS IN U.L.A.C. CHAMPIONSHIPS

120 yards Hurdles: H. Wenner, 1st, 16 secs.
220 yards Hurdles: H. Wenner, 2nd, 26 secs.
440 yards Hurdles: H. Wenner, 4th, 58.2 secs.
Javelin: H. Wenner, 2nd, 184ft. 4ins.
Discus: A. G. Herron, 2nd, 116ft. 2ins.
Shot: A. G. Herron, 2nd, 43ft. 1in.
2 Miles Walk: J. P. Moran, 3rd, 15 mins. 50.8 secs.; F. T. Howard, 5th, 17 mins. 10.4 secs.
Pole Vault: S. Odia, 3rd, 8ft. 6ins.
High Jump: J. Fullbrook, 4th, 5ft. 8ins.
Long Jump: D. K. Price, 6th, 20ft. 9ins.
Teams: 1st, University College, 68 points; 2nd, Imperial College, 61 points; 3rd, London School of Economics, 49 points.

SUMMER ON THE RIVER

Somewhere on the river, probably at this very moment, one of your eights is killing itself in a frenzy of keen, healthy exertion in an effort to reach a peak of training that will enable them to win.

"Win what?" you might ask, and the answer is—a little pewter mug which tradition and the organisers of summer regattas award to the members of successful eights.

Your premier "eight", after the glory of Lent Term achievements, decided that perhaps it was quite (Boat Club modesty) a good "eight" and would therefore put in some special training during the Easter Vac. Accordingly they did repair to Henley-on-Thames, where under the expert eye and guidance of G. Blacker, Esq., of the Post-grad. department, they indulged in training both rigorous and beneficial. Part One examinations, however, dealt the training schedules a dreadful blow and Part Two added the coup de grace, and it now seems that your premier "eight" will not perform at regattas until some time after the cessation of these academic agonies. In the middle of Part One both the first and second "eights" entered rather casually for the University Alum Cup festivities, in which, needless to say, they were suitably unsuccessful.

However, a scratch clinker "four" manned by four of our noblest oarsmen and coxed by that virtuoso of coxains—Dudley Fernando—won its event.

The second "eight" are at present dreaming happily of the trophies they will win at the Thames Ditton and Richmond Regattas, and if their achievements match their enthusiasm they ought to bring back a pot or two.

Tragic Death

In a quiet London square not long ago, the Boat Club Taxi passed peacefully away; it had been paralysed for some time by the theft of its batteries. A hint that the vultures were gathering was given when a letter arrived from the borough surveyor of Marylebone asking whether he could schedule "the apparently derelict London taxi-cab" as an ancient monument. This was not to be, for the taxi received a pauper's funeral and was buried in a breaker's yard. Is it just an unfortunate coincidence that the demise of the taxi occurred just before the Dramatic Society's lovely ex-Green Line Coach was first seen at Chiswick, or are there grounds for suspicion of foul play?

Rag Regatta

Have you ever been to an L.S.E. Rag Regatta? No!—then, my friends, you have not lived! (please forgive the cliché).

Those of you who know of the Rag Regattas of years gone by will not need to be told of the stirring deeds of valour, the joy, the laughter, the singing and the dancing, the shortage of beer, and the flattening of undergrowth that invariably marks these happy and sunny occasions.

The Rag Regatta will be held this year on June 23rd and you are not only invited to come and watch, but also to come and take part. There will be a wide variety of events and diversions, with dancing in the evening. The weather will be fine and of course you will come.

DENIS BIZERAY

THE WORLD'S GREATEST BOOKSHOP

FOYLES
** FOR BOOKS **

New, Second-hand and Rare

BOOKS

on every Subject

Foyles have departments for Music, Records, Stationery, Handicraft Tools and Materials, Magazine Subscriptions, Lending Library, Foreign Stamps.

119-125 CHARING CROSS ROAD LONDON WC2

Gerrard 5660 (16 lines) ★ Open 9-6 (inc. Sat.)

Two minutes from Tottenham Court Road Station