

N58
No. 5

Sailing Club in Trouble

The Sailing Club has come up against a difficulty in the naming of their new boat. The original decision was to name it *Nikita Khrushchev and Peaceful Coexistence*, but the Royal Yachting Association would not accept this name. They explained that they did not normally allow boats to be named after people. The Sailing Club committee discovered from the re-

ords that this was not always the case, for such names as *Burgoyne*, *Napier* and *Marilyn M* have been allowed in the past. But the committee decided not to make an issue of this point, and submitted instead the name *F-F-Fred*. They are now waiting to see whether the R.Y.A. know of any person named *F-F-Fred*.



LONDON SCHOOL OF ECONOMICS & POLITICAL SCIENCE - UNIVERSITY OF LONDON

LSE STUDENTS FINED

Eighteen students of the LSE were arrested in Trafalgar Square last Thursday.

They were among about three hundred students who demonstrated against the action of the South African authorities in Pondoland, a region in the Union of South Africa.

All the arrested students were charged at Bow Street with wilful obstruction of the police in the course of their duty.

'Obstruction' Charges Proved

SA BANS STUDENT EDITOR

The Editor of a Stockholm student newspaper has been refused entry into South Africa after being awarded a government scholarship, because of articles he wrote on race discrimination in the South African Universities.

No Official Reason

An official reason has not been given but enclosed with his denial were photostats of some of the articles he had written. Should the ban remain the Swedish Student Organisations intend to reconsider their attitude towards South Africa.

The National Union of South African Students have promised to take steps in the matter but there seems little that they can do.



Union President Eddie Lock led the protest demonstration.

To South Africa House

After the meeting about three hundred students made their way along the Strand to South Africa House.

Some were carrying hastily-painted placards, protesting against police brutality and the suppression of civil liberties in Pondoland.

As the first students arrived in the Square, they were met by a large body of police who ordered the leading students to disperse.

Eddie Lock then told the students to go back to the School, saying that they had already shown their feelings towards the South African Government.

At this point the police started arresting students.

Fined at Bow Street

Eight, including Eddie Lock, pleaded Guilty, and were each fined two pounds.

Nine pleaded Not Guilty, of whom eight were found Guilty and were each fined two pounds.

One Student Acquitted

The exception was Bryan Hartley, who was able to obtain an admission from the police that he had been arrested as he was leaving the Square on the order of a policeman.

The Magistrate found that the guilt of the other eight had been established beyond all reasonable doubt.

EVENING STUDENTS MEETING

New Committee Elected

By our Evening Staff

The Annual Meeting of the Evening Students Union was held last Tuesday.

Harold Mettrick was elected as the new President, and other officers appointed included the out-going President, Jack Hellings, Albert Wood, Hilda Branch, Mrs. Broadbridge, John Halstead, and Des Hopwood.

New Liaison Officer

Subject to confirmation by the Students Union, a former evening student, Geoffrey Maier, was appointed as the new liaison officer.

Evening Students Want to Stay

Considerable discussion was aroused over the report given on a recent discussion with Sir Sidney Caine over the possibility of terminating the present degree courses for evening students. This suggestion originated with the University Grants Committee, and although those present at the meeting with the Director were satisfied that he would bear their views in mind, last Tuesday's meeting was strongly of the opinion that the matter would need close attention in the future.

Library Suggestion

Another topic of controversy was the lending library issue. A proposal to ask that the period of borrowing be extended from two to three weeks being defeated, it was decided to approach the lib-

rarian to see if the facilities for renewing library books could be improved.

Less Tax?

The question of offsetting against income tax payments of fees to the LSE, as well as the fees for degree examination was also raised. It was decided that the originator of the proposal, Des Hopwood, should prepare a more detailed case before any decision could be made.

President's Career

The new President, bearded Harold Mettrick, a mathematics graduate of Cambridge, is a teacher. He was formerly employed for three years within the Arctic Circle as a meteorologist, and found time to travel across the American continent as far South as Mexico.

European Photographic Exhibition

The Austrian Students' National Union will arrange the 7th European Universities Photographic Exhibition from May 15th until June 3rd, 1961. Authorised to take part are all regular students of a European University or college. Maximum number of entries is four black and white prints. Their size should be 12 by 16 inches unmounted. No special theme has been set for the competition.

Deadline for the entries is April 15th of next year. Request entry forms from the office for cultural affairs, Vienna FUHRICHGASSE 10.

BOOK MART

The book mart will be making radical changes in their policy. In future the best book bargains offered for sale will be advertised weekly on the Union notice board.

Students have been strangely apathetic towards the services offered by the book mart and it is hoped that the new changes to be instituted throughout the year will bring about better sales. 'After all', said a spokesman for the Union, 'it's to the students' advantage to keep this market alive'.

New Service

A new service for LSE students is being run by John Yates this session. Called the 'Samaritan Service', it will enable any student of the School who is sick or otherwise confined to his home to receive any assistance he may need.

Any student wishing to make use of the Service should ring the Union, (HOL 4872) before 11 a.m. John will then arrange for someone to call the same day.

The caller will do essential shopping and other necessary chores such as returning library books, or taking out new ones.

It is hoped that the service will do something to foster a community spirit within the School, and that later it will be possible to provide a fuller service to those in any kind of need.

MARXIST ESSAY COMPETITION

The Marx Memorial Library has instituted an annual competition for the best essay, in the judgment of a panel appointed by its Committee, on a subject discussed 'in the spirit of Marxism'. Literary style will not necessarily be the first consideration guiding the judges.

£5 Prize

The essay should not be more than 800 words in length. A prize of books to the value of £5, and chosen if possible by the successful competitor, will be awarded each year. For this year the subject is: 'Marxism and National Defence'.

Closing Date

Entries must reach the Secretary, Marx Memorial Library, 37a Clerkenwell Green, London, E.C.1, by first post on February 14th next. Further particulars can be obtained from the same address.

Beaver

No. 5

STAFF LIST

Editor: Don Esslemont

Ch. Sub: Mass Niida News: Mado Demozay
Arts: Alastair MacAuley Features: Paul Buteux
Sports: Richard Stevenson Pictures: Peter Salathiel

Manager: Mike Keenoy

STUDENT PROTEST

Last Thursday a large number of students from this School took part in a demonstration against the latest Pondoland outrages. There can be nothing but sympathy for them in their indignation. This paper's views on all forms of Apartheid are too well known to need repetition. But we doubt whether any useful purpose is served by a demonstration such as took place last week. The South African Government, and their lackeys in South Africa House, are already aware of the way students in London feel about their foolish and evil policies, and they do not have to be reminded of our contempt. It is unlikely that they will be moved by it.

It seems a pity that students of the School should appear to be irresponsible—as they did last week—if no useful result is thereby to be gained. This is not to say that we approve of the way the sessional order is applied by the police. It was intended to prevent Members of Parliament from being obstructed on their way to the House, and the demonstration could hardly have had that effect.

EVENING STUDENTS

There has been a suggestion that evening students be no longer taught at the London School of Economics. We understand that this suggestion was made by the University Grants Committee, on the grounds that it would be more economical to concentrate them in Birkbeck College. We feel that this would be a great loss to the School. It is true that evening students no longer play the full part they once did in the life of the School: at one time no student society met before the evening students had finished their classes. To revert to this would now mean that the proportion of day students participating in these activities would be even further reduced; students live too far from the centre of London. But the evening students are an essential part of the student body.

Library

As a newcomer to your Establishment (I will not call myself a 'fresher' as I am rather too old for that category) I am afraid that I feel somewhat disenchanted!

The cause of this disenchantment is not the stimulating and intimate lectures nor the excellent cuisine of the Refectory but, surprisingly enough, the Library—or, to give it its full name, the British Library of Political and Economic Science.

In my callow youth I had always supposed that libraries were like beacons, guiding one to the fulfilment of knowledge. (You can see by this attitude how green I must have been).

However, some of the rosy hue of this vision disappeared with my initiation at the first University library I used.

Having now arrived at this centre of arts and learning I find a library system which makes Alcatraz look like an open prison.

A brief description of the two occasions when I had the temerity to use the Library will indicate my plight.

On the first occasion, when I reached the barrier, a gentleman who looked like a Customs Officer, requested that I show him my admittance card. Having had my visa endorsed, I attempted to obtain a book—which seemed to me to be a reasonable thing to do in a library. When I had found it in the catalogue, I was informed that it was in 'reserve', and that I must fill in a card to look at it.

I complied with the rules and, after examining the book, found that I would very much like to take it out of the Library.

When I informed one of the plain clothes guardians of the Library of my desire the blood left her face and she began to look as, I imagine, Mr. Gaitskell must have looked after his recent election triumph.

Becoming seriously concerned for her safety, I at once informed her that I was

a research student, and that I had thought that I would be allowed to borrow books.

This had a calming effect and, after filling out another form, this time in triplicate, I was allowed to leave with my precious cargo.

Three days later I foolishly entered the Library again to do some work. When attempting to leave I was halted at the Customs barrier. The uniformed guard informed me that I couldn't 'walk out with that there book', and, before I had a chance to explain, my book was removed and passed to another official.

After five minutes parleying he managed to find the form of which I had filled out three copies three days earlier.

As you can imagine, these experiences have done nothing to relieve my incipient state of neurosis. Perhaps I have a guilty expression. Perhaps I look like my passport photograph—but can I help it?

In writing this letter I am appealing for advice in overcoming these obstacles to the unhindered use of the Library.

Finally I should be grateful if you would withhold my name, as I fear I may be blackballed from all libraries after this outburst.

Yours faithfully,
Research Student.

Segal

Dear Sir,

Please could you supply me with the following information:

- What is Allan Segal?
- Does he, she or it, either own *Beaver* or have part shares in it?

Yours, etc.,
Brian Cohen.

Sennet

Dear Sir,

For a paper which usually adheres to a high standard of accuracy in its reports, I must express sincere concern that the contents of the first paragraph of your second 'leader' in your last issue (24 November) should reveal your Editorial staff so ill-informed.

In the first place there is no question of the present Editor or any future Editor of *Sennet* being subject to a Board of Censors, though you must be excused, if, after the recent treatment of an Officer of your Union by a *Sennet* front page report and the consequent unconditional apology in the following issue, the thought of some system of verification of reports is high in your mind.

The fact is that no "Board of Censors" exists. The Editor is chosen on behalf of Presidents' Council by the Board of Directors and is responsible to it, but apart from general guidance the Editor is completely in charge of policy and responsible for the day to day running of the paper. The Presidents' Council Orders referred to are not intended in any way to hamstring *Sennet's* Editorial staff as you may verify by reading your own President's copy of the Minutes of last Presidents' Council.

As for the above being a reason for Mr. Hammond's resignation! Well, all I can

say is that "It's news to me". Long before the Presidents' Council Orders were written he had informed me of his intention to resign because of other commitments. And what were those other commitments?—only the acceptance of Editorship of the ULU Carnival Committee's *Carnival Times*, plus the work attached to being President of his College (SSEES) and oh—I nearly forgot—he is studying in his second year for a Degree! I trust, Sir, you will agree that the above 'commitments' were sufficient grounds for him to decide to resign from what in itself is almost a full time job without dragging in other 'suspected' causes. Or don't you agree?

Yours sincerely,
Derek Fechney,
Chairman of the Board of Directors of *Sennet*.

Our information was that Mr. Hammond resigned when he did because he felt the new arrangements for the control of what went into the paper were too restricting.

We did not say anything about a 'Board of Censors'. We said a 'board of censors'—a very different thing. Mr. Fechney has still to convince us that censorship is not among the duties of the 'Board of Directors'.

Editor, *Beaver*.

Protest

Dear Sir,

I heartily sympathise with anybody who innocently falls into the hands of the police, either in this country or in South Africa. I further oppose any discrimination by any person or body of persons on the grounds of race, nationality or class. As well as condemning those who persecute Jews and the Negro people, I condemn those among the Jewish and Negro peoples who persecute Gentiles and Europeans. In short, I believe in the dignity of the individual.

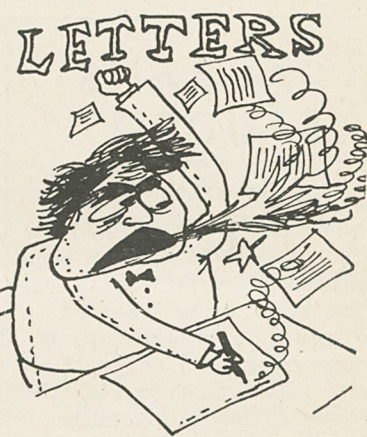
However, I also condemn that thoughtless minority among LSE students which needlessly thrusts this college into public ridicule by its acts of utter foolishness. If the college is to hit the headlines—and I see no reason why not—then let its name be linked with an eminently sensible act. There is an immature group within the School which insists on pandering its own ego by thrusting itself into a limelight which it would do well to avoid. One feels that this group has been over-affected by romantic historical accounts of student risings; it is hopelessly out of context.

Our present objective is to demonstrate our opposition to the latest move by the South African government against the Bantu Tribe. Surely, instead of a march to South Africa House, a couple of thousand letters to that place would have been more effective in registering our opinion in the place where it matters? A march can achieve little save to disrupt traffic (which can do inestimable damage), to inconvenience the police, to satisfy the "marching" ambitions of a group of extroverts, and to mildly inconvenience the staff of South Africa House (until they close their windows). A flood of letters to South Africa House, or to Mr. Vorvoed, or to our

own Prime Minister, or to some other figure whose opinion it is worthwhile changing or hardening, would have been far more effective.

It is said that the President of the Union should have associated himself with an action so obviously courting trouble. One would have expected more foresight and decorum from so prominent a member of our Executive. Surely he must have known before the latest march that there had been arrests during similar previous demonstrations. It is deplorable that he should not have thrown the weight of his experience and authority against any rash proposals. It would have been laudable if he could have provided a fresh way of protesting against the despicable policies of the South African government, instead of following the now very ordinary, boring and conventional march-protest.

Yours faithfully,
Roley Jennings.



Constitution

Dear Sir,

Many times this term it has been necessary for a small group of Union members to prevent attempts by Union Council and members of the Union floor to act in breach of the Constitution. This group, of which I am proud to be a member, has been much maligned by both Council and ordinary members, but unless some check is kept on such attempts it is very easy for more fundamental and disastrous breaches to occur.

Now, it is apparent, the Union Council is committing a further more serious breach of the Constitution. It is laid down by the Constitution that at least four Ordinary Meetings should be held each term. So far this term only three Ordinary Meetings have been held. The numerous Budget Meetings and the Special Meeting on NUS Mandates do not count as Ordinary Meetings. Further I am informed by a reliable source that Council do not intend to hold another Ordinary Meeting this term. Therefore, the Constitution is to be broken yet again. Council are not concerned about this, they, according to a member of Council are quite content to let the matter rest and blame it upon the members of Union for taking up so much time over the Budget and thus precluding a further Ordinary Meeting.

The Constitution must be preserved at all costs. Members of Union must not condone this flagrant breach.

Yours faithfully,
Tony Simpson.

China Boycott 'Beneficial'

Socialism Needed,
Says Lecturer

"If ever a country needed Socialism, it was China", claimed Mrs. Nan Green in a speech entitled the "Two Chinas". She was speaking in the Graham Wallis Room on November 22nd at one o'clock.

Mrs. Green has just returned from an eight year stay in China and has witnessed at first hand perhaps the most dramatic period in Chinese history.

Foreign imperialism had stifled Chinese crafts but the bombing of China during the last war was in actual point of fact the turning point for Chinese industry. The new factories were able to start with a clean sheet and with the latest technological knowledge. The American trade embargo was also beneficial.

British Work Approved

Mrs. Green said that the slogan in China was 'Catch up with Britain in fifteen years'. Britain, she said, was chosen as the model because of the high regard the Chinese held for British workmanship.

'No Government Censorship'

Mrs. Green was subjected to the usual questions about Formosa and the freedom of thought to the latter she quoted the example of Chinese magazines being censored in the USA whereas copies of *Time*, *Life* and *Fortune* were freely available in the Pekin Public Library. Criticism of the government would be squashed by the people themselves not from the officials above them.

BLAKE

"People today either know nothing or everything about Blake", said Joan Gregan, lecturer at the Tate Gallery, in a slide-illustrated lecture to the Arts Society in the Shaw library, on Thursday, 24th of November.

An audience of about 40 listened to her well-developed exposition of Blake's life in relationship to his work and his background. Mrs. Gregan said that until she went to the Tate she had accepted the press dictum on the first and last exhibition of Blake's work in his lifetime that it was the work of a poor lunatic whose personal inoffensiveness saved him from confinement. Now she realised that Blake's beauty of expression came from his celestial visions.

Small Ad.

Typewriting 2s. per 1,000 words — 18 Melbury Road, Kensington, W.14. Tel: WES-ton 7870.



Dear Mac, I think your policemen are wonderful . . .

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

Probation May Be
Useful —
Commissioner

Colonel Heywood, a prison commissioner and former prison governor gave the third lecture to the Social Science Society in the series "Crime and Punishment" on Tuesday 23rd.

Heywood thought that as penal reform was limited for economic reasons, it could only proceed as fast as social change in the rest of Society. Since Gladstone's penal reforms the reformatory element has advanced with our knowledge of criminal psychology.

Prisoners were taking increasing advantage of the educational and recreational opportunities offered them, in an attempt to imitate the world outside. One prison had a drama group, another an orchestra, and yet another had made what was probably the biggest carpet in the world outside Persia.

Colonel Heywood also did much to relieve the gloom that has settled on potential probation officers in the society since the second lecturer

in this series produced figures to show that the type of treatment given to prisoners made not the slightest difference to the success rate. He could not disprove the figures—but he felt sure that they were incomplete. "Anyone", he said, "can see the change in men that good prison conditions bring about".

Thirty members were present at the meeting.

ARTS & T.V.

"TV programme planners have an instinctive reaction against the visual arts", said Mr. Frederick Laws, critic and broadcaster, to the three members of the Arts Society who were present to hear his talk last Tuesday evening on "TV and the Visual Arts".

Mr. Laws began his talk by describing the difficulties in presenting the visual arts on TV; the lack of colour, the shape of screen and the 'beastly elaborate' techniques of filming that made it almost impossible to show the artist as he really is. He then commented on some recent TV programmes and highly praised John Read's films on L. S. Lowry and Stanley Spencer and *Animal, Vegetable and Mineral*, both of which he thought influenced a large number of people to take a greater interest in art. There was however in TV programmes generally a dangerous and stupid "cult of the common man" and so Bernard Braden, who knows nothing about art, showed viewers round the Wallace Collection. Through this and other shows the idea is fostered that there is really very little to art—everyone knows it already.

Architecture, Mr. Laws suggested, was ideally suited to TV presentation and John Betjeman's Shell advertisements were a brief and brilliant foretaste of what could be achieved in this field.

L.S.E. BOY ON T.V.

Simon Klinger, AIESEC Chairman, appeared on Associated Television on Sunday, November 20th. The programme was the popular "Sunday Break" which tries to present a modern approach to religion.

Klinger took part in a debate "On popular records". The other members of the debating team were a student from the Royal Society of Music and two "typical" teenagers. Klinger attacked the Hero Worship Cult which arose from the antics of the singer. He was appalled that such a song as "I told ya I love ya now get out" should be so popular.

A four letter word in *Lady Chatterley* created a hypocritical outburst of indignation, some lyrics, sold by the million were in fact more dangerous and suggestive, he said, than anything he has read.

He did not mince his words. He called some members of the panel "slaves of Radio Luxemburg", "the Ad-men", and "the hidden persuaders".

Apparently, he hopes we shall be seeing more of him in the future. At the end of the programme he stated that although he was not going to prostitute his ideas for a cheque, he did not mind working for ITV.

NEW PLAY POPULAR

Dramsoc Success

The Drama Society's production of *Richard of Bordeaux* for Oration Day, was presented in the Old Theatre on Tuesday and Wednesday and will be given its final performance tomorrow night. This year the Society has departed from its practice of the last few years of presenting plays of a rather *avant-garde* nature. Judging by the reception to the play by the audience on the first night this policy has pleased most members of the Union.

The play is based on the life of Richard II, the treatment of him is, however, very different from Shakespeare's. The author tries to bring out the more personal side of Richard's life, and thanks to some very sympathetic and superbly controlled acting by Roger Forber in the title role this effect is achieved.

Production Good

Ron Legge's production is of almost professional quality, when one considers the severe limitations placed on him by lack of finance and facilities. The set design is very simple, as is inevitable, but the Stage Manager, Tony Simpson, has produced some very effective settings on an extremely tight budget. Mike Keenoy's lighting again, subject to the limitations of the Old Theatre, is first class, especially in the dram socs production of *Richard* where the Queen (who is very well played by Liz Swain) is dying.

The Drama Society has entered the play in the NUS-Sunday Times Drama Festival and we are sure that every member of the audience would wish them every success with this excellent production.

LADY WOOTON AT SCHOOL

On Tuesday, 29th November, the Social Science Society welcomed Lady Barbara Wootton who spoke on "The Future of Social Work" against a background of distracting pneumatic drills.

Lady Barbara warned against thinking of social workers as a substitute for concrete help such as money and the law. She said quite definitely that social workers should not intrude into a home unless they are asked to do so and know quite definitely that a crime has been committed.

She expressed surprise at the lack of questions and said that she did not expect fear of speech from the LSE.

Leonard Lyle

86 KINGSWAY, W.C.2 HOLBORN 2240

BLAZERS ————— BADGES

Official Suppliers to the Students' Union

LETTER TO A PONDOLAND MARCHER

Dear X,

I am delighted to hear that your moral character emerged unscathed from contact with prison cells! And that you found your fine not totally beyond your means.

The episode may indeed prove what you have always claimed—that where there is a cause youth, as always progressive and idealistic, will rush to embrace it, regardless of the personal consequences.

No-one could doubt the validity of your sentiments, and he would be a hardy man who would question their value. Is not virtue its own reward, and is not a concern with consequence the mark of a petty mind?

Have you not demonstrated once more the idealistic integrity of your motives, the honesty of your feelings, the validity of your liberal humanism?

Yet there are those among us who find this particular episode a little disquieting. Is there not, we wonder, so wide a disparity between stated end and utilised means, that there is a danger of the latter becoming the former?

Does there not come a stage when the making of ineffective passes becomes the striking of ludicrous poses?

Is there not a danger of the pose becoming congenial, then habitual; so that finally apo-

theosis is obtained in an ossification of gestures of high moral tone?

Your ends in this matter are laudable; but the means are so woefully ineffective that one suspects the action was carried out through sheer enjoyment at making gestures as an end in itself.

Do you not find it rather strange and curious that you are ready to demonstrate at a moment's notice, be it the battle against Apartheid, the Bomb, or capital punishment, whether you are aware of the implications or not?

You must realise that your protests are ineffective. Perhaps you believe that your moral gestures are of importance to the outside world, though there is little evidence to support this belief.

Perhaps you find dignity in gesture rather than in achievement, though what little you may gain is surely lost in the pathetic squalor of the Police Court.

Perhaps you feel that political anarchy is preferable to political apathy, demonstration rather than negation, though this is the argument of a solitary who prefers onanism to celibacy.

One would like to think that questions such as these occupied your mind on the now familiar walk along the Strand. One hopes that you examined your motives in risking jail in the evening for a country you had never heard of in the morning.

But I am afraid that the camaraderie of your fellow liberal humanists and the cheerful euphoria of the

march were not conducive to thought. So at least I gathered from your apparent jubilation at the protest meeting at 4 p.m. when you were proud to admit familiarity with cells, and were happy to accept the applause of those of us less fortunate.

Now that the intoxication has worn off you might give these matters your consideration.

It is a harsh truth that in this world sincerity, like patriotism, is not enough. What more have you got to offer?

Yours sincerely,

D. H. Hamilton.

Bloody Thursday

from our man on the spot —
in fact too close for comfort

I wonder what makes people like myself volunteer to give one pint of our life-blood to the benevolent vampires who swooped on the gym last Thursday. I know for certain that in my case, it was not for any altruistic do-gooder reason. I am afraid that when hospital patients are out of my sight, my mind obeys the Truism. Perhaps it is because I wish to prove to myself that I can stand to lose that much blood. It is a type of initiation to manhood. Or perhaps I want to appear in the eyes of people as somebody with a social conscience who realises his debt to society.

Anyway I volunteered. I wrote my name on the list with a bold, steadiness that belied my real feelings, and arrived at the allotted hour. While the outer man joked, the inner man quaked. A sylph-like girl, frail, pale, had preceded me with the calm composure of one who knows she is doing right. I was, in contrast, showing all the outward signs of deep fear.

The ordeal began in a typical way when the tiny pin-prick used for blood-test continued to bleed copiously for five minutes. This part over, I joined two other people on a hard wooden bench. We each stared forward saying nothing, thinking deep thoughts. Then followed in quick succession two sepulchral demands of "Next please"! I was alone

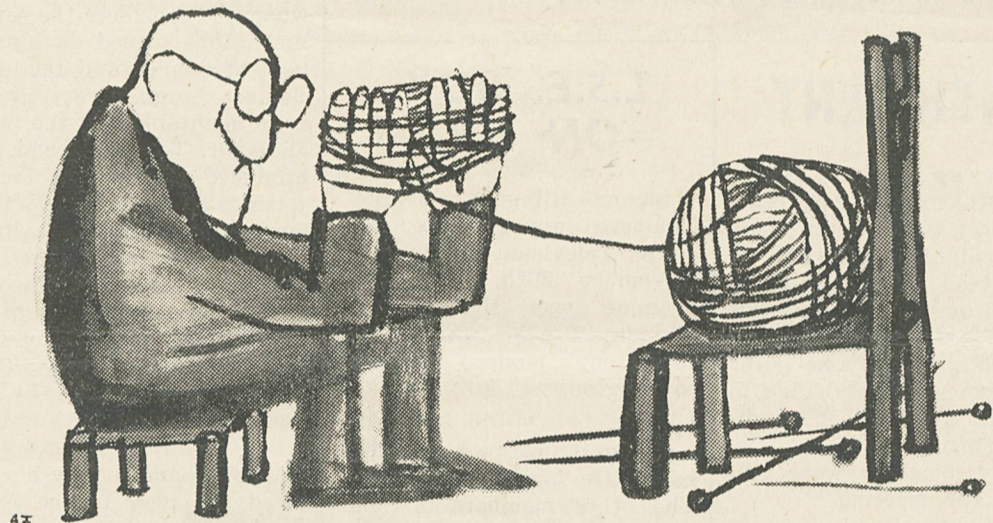
with my thoughts. Queer thoughts! "A pint of water weighs a pound and a quarter. A pint of blood . . ."

At length, I was summoned. A matronly super-efficient nurse put a strange inflatable arm band on me. I was allowed to play with this for ten minutes or so, pumping it up, then letting it down, with a sinister hiss. And then an obviously bored doctor who had by this time of the day stopped thinking, and was just running automatically, with stereotyped movements and conversation ("This won't hurt a bit" type) came and connected me with a pint milk bottle, and I was left to drain for ten minutes.

What an anti-climax. No feeling of growing weakness; I feel almost criminally robust. This is no sacrifice, it's almost boring. I feel as though I have been cheated somehow.

The trial has ended. Yet another nurse comes and disconnects me, and with shocking irreverence throws my pint of blood into a crate with that of eleven ordinary people. I am, of course, the last donor, so as I lie recovering, the whole of the prefabricated leach collapses around me and is packed into a lorry, while I sit nervously on a solitary chair, sitting at a bare table (the table cloth having disappeared from under my eyes), sipping stale tea. And yet.

Yea, even thou



You, too, can have body like mine. (*Oh, bliss.*) You too can stop blushing, dominate women, sway crowds, smell fragrant, play piano both hands. *Oh rapture!*

You too can compute transfer functions . . .

Oh no! Oh horror! Like holding ghostly wool. Like meeting talking dog. Like shooting albatross. Oh mystery. Oh despair.

Peace, simple one. Heed. Hearken. Even latest machines (new, clean, unknowable) need minding. By Old Bill, moustache, oilcan? No longer. By pretty girl? Not now. Servo controls! Black Boxes! Black Box says "Go", machine goes. But . . .

Machines sometimes moody, pig-headed, rebarbative, mad. (*Oh grief!*) Black Box says "Go". Machine sneers. Goes too far, too fast, too little, too late, too long, grinds teeth, vomits fire, explodes. (*Oh ruin!*) How control? How calculate? How foresee multi-millio split fractions of centigrade inch/seconds that matter? (*Oh, karma, How?*)

Wayne Kerr Equipment for Servo-System Analysis! For mechanical, electrical, electronic systems. For mixed systems. For You. Click, measures transfer functions! Click, extracts equation roots! Subdues sixth-order denominators (click). Laughs at quartic factors (Ha ha).

Ho ho! You, frenzied industrialist . . . you, fraught technician . . . you too can measure transfer functions, equalize same, solve roots, transduce, sleep sound o' nights. You too can detect statistical error . . . generate random functions . . . Oh glorious. Yea, oh yea!

THE WAYNE KERR LABORATORIES LIMITED OF CHESSINGTON SURREY

is a member company of the

Wilmot Breedon Group

Birmingham, London, Manchester, Bridgwater, Paris, Melbourne.

Squire John Mytton

Our correspondent, on hearing a rumour that a John Mytton Society is about to be formed, presents a brief history.

Very little is known about this strange and elusive character, but it is believed that in his short life of 38 years, he spent a personal fortune of over half a million pounds. He was born at Halston in Shropshire, and from early in his life became notorious for his extravagances and unconventionality.

Mytton's feats as gambler, pugilist, athlete, and Member of Parliament astounded and terrified his acquaintances. He would ride deliberately through lakes and rivers and it is said that he used to stalk wild fowl clad only in a night-shirt. Once he pursued duck across a frozen lake whilst stark naked! To every activity, including Parliament, he brought a degree of energy and profligacy, that even

amongst energetic and profligate contemporaries, was incredible.

He was extremely popular, but it would be unduly cynical to think that this popularity depended entirely on his wealth, and despite his undoubted generosity. Although his life was erratic and hazardous, for his unfortunate friends as well as for himself, there is evidence that he possessed a fund of basic humanity which must have tempered the crudity of many of his excesses.

In the best Romantic tradition he eventually ruined himself and fled to France to escape his creditors and their bailiffs. He settled in Calais where his unstable personality rapidly broke down, never having been known for sobriety, he became an alcoholic. In the end Mytton returned to England and prison where in 1834 he died of delirium tremens.

Arts edited by Alastair MacAuley

Page

NEVER ON SUNDAY

Never on Sunday is a film that breathes gaiety and life. The plot is impossible, the characters improbable, but its verve makes it one of the most positive films of the year. It is a re-affirmation of life.

Melina Mercouri's portrayal of the good prostitute is a tour-de-force. She embodies a life-force that refutes the Byronic accusation:

Shades of the Helots . . .!

Thy glorious days are o'er, but not thy years of shame, and this is the moral of the film.

Life is to be lived, not analysed, rationalised, or regretted.

Although the value of the film does not lie in its Greekness, the setting and the bouzouki music add a third dimension. For his inspiration, Manos Hadjiakis has turned to the popular themes of the working class hashish dens that sprang up in most of the Greek cities after the war. These in turn are drawn largely from Turkish rhythms and sound strange to us.

N.D.

CARTHAGE IN FLAMES

Vapid and historically inaccurate, this pretentious piece of Punic nonsense was produced by Romans and, by some dreadful oversight, passed by the British Board of Film Censors.

If you have a taste for infantile, blood-saturated combats, and a sense of humour to appreciate the way the sets tend to totter over the hero, then you should not miss this film. But don't expect intelligent entertainment.

L.S.

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FILMS

THE PLUNDERERS

The Plunderers (Cert A, director Joseph Pevney) is a typical Hollywood western. The weakness of the film lies not so much in the over-simplified characterisation: the strong silent hero *can* be made convincing — Gregory Peck in the *Big Country* proved that. No, the main fault is the complete lack of inspiration and imagination.

Both direction and script are heavy-handed. The acting is competent but no more. And with the notable exception of some fine photography in the closing sequences, the film never realises any of its potentialities.

M.E.D.

BLACK NETS

This film is centred on the Japanese conception of the *femme fatale*. Kyoko Izumi playing the beautiful wanton diving girl, Nagi, with exceptional feeling, is certainly a fatal woman for herself as well as many other members of the fishing village of Gake. In strong contrast to Nagi is her co-star — Minoru Ohki playing Sakuji, the strong upright he-man who positively determined to love Nagi come what may (this becomes a difficult enough task as Nagi displays some most unloveable characteristics!)

In spite of the somewhat naively simple sub-titles this film is impressive and strikingly vivid. The quiet, contemplative scenes are well balanced by frenzied ones — such as an all-out woman to woman fight, the tussling of jealous girl divers underwater and the search for a young child kidnapped by a lunatic girl during a torrential rainstorm.

Although this film cannot claim originality it certainly puts forward the old, old story of men, women, and love in a primitive, colourful and exciting way. There are no subtleties to worry about here — *Black Nets* strikes directly at you.

N.D.

ECONOMIC AND FINANCIAL ASPECTS OF SOCIAL SECURITY

by J. Henry Richardson

(Allen & Unwin, 30s.)

In evaluating the success or failure of the British Welfare State, with the social services in comparison with other countries is a very useful yardstick. It is also very helpful to see how other countries tackle the social problems which perplex us today. Professor Richardson is well-qualified to do this for as well as being Professor of Industrial Relations at Leeds, he has worked with the International Labour Office, has advised both the Colonial Secretary and a number of Colonial Governments on social security, and has travelled widely. He wrote the book under review whilst he was Research Visiting Professor at the School of Social Work, Toronto University.

The title of the book is somewhat misleading for Professor Richardson's canvas is the whole structure of social security. For instance, he deals with such topics as standards of medical treatment, the best age for retirement and the need for transfer to lighter work during middle age.

What he has to say on these matters is never brilliantly original or startling, but he is generally sound and level-headed. His style is somewhat pedestrian and humourless, but he is always clear, and never avoids difficult issues.

It is a pity that his comparison of social security expenditure as a percentage of national income is six years old as later figures are available. But the conclusion which he draws from this comparison, i.e., that Britain spends a smaller proportion of her national income on social services than many other countries poorer than herself, remains valid.

I have only one major criticism of Professor Richardson's book: there is a dichotomy in the underlying philosophy which infuses the work. In the earlier pages of the book, Professor Richardson professes adherence to the residual or restrictive view of the Welfare State. This leads him to condemn universal old age pensions and family allowances which are

BOOKS

paid to rich and poor alike, and to suggest that patients should pay the first three days' cost of hospitalisation. In later sections of the book, however, the author seems to have adopted the more modern dynamic philosophy which recognizes that in our complex and rapidly changing society, social services must be motivated by a variety of independent social aims which are derived from a multiplicity of causes, social, economic, biological and psychological. Had Professor Richardson consistently followed this theory, his book would have been even better than it actually is.

B.T.

A PROSPECT OF PEACE by J. D. Bernal (Lawrence & Wishart 3s. 6d.)

This little pocket book is attractively produced, and presents an attractively simple view of the situation in the world. Professor Bernal is, of course, a Communist, and naturally he falls into the usual errors.

He seems completely unaware of the possibility that the West spends money on armaments because it is genuinely afraid of the communist powers.

It is a pity that Professor Bernal's book is marred by this kind of blindness. He genuinely is appalled by the misdirection of the world's resources into useless channels — in particular armaments.

But his sectarianism prevents him from presenting a workable answer.

D.E.

ON COLONIALISM by K. Marx & F. Engels (Lawrence & Wishart, 5s.)

This is a collection of articles and letters written by Marx and Engels between 1850 and 1888 on colonial history, particularly of India and China.

It traces the increasing prosperity of the imperialist countries, at the expense of the exploited colonies' social, economic and spiritual well-being.

Although of little relevance to the situation in the present day, this is nevertheless an important book for students of the development of Marxist thought. The facts, presented in the striking manner so typical of Marx, remind us why 19th century colonialism is remembered with such bitterness.

At its price, this is very good reading—it should be required reading for all Empire Loyalists.

F.M.

THE STATE & THE TRADE UNION

by D. F. MacDonald
(Macmillan, 21s.)

This short book traces the relations of labour, i.e. the proletariat with the state from earliest times to the present day. The author has an excellent grasp of his subject. He is very cutting in his comments about certain of the tendencies he identifies.

"Economic practice", the author notes early in the book, "was followed, as so often, by economic precept. Laissez faire principles . . . offered a very welcome pretext for doing nothing, when nobody knew what to do".

The book should be of general interest to all students; and those reading history will find it a valuable part of their general reading. It is informative, stimulating and, what is more important, readable. I felt that Mr. MacDonald was so at home with his subject that he could have written a far larger and more academic work had he wanted.

E.W.

DRAMA

PROGRESS TO THE PARK

In *Progress to the Park* Alun Owen has written an amusing and humane play about the contact and conflict of the Catholic and Protestant elements in Liverpool. The first act is slight but the last two acts are hilariously funny and show that he has an ear for Liverpool speech and humour.

Any other criticism must be directed at the production, and indirectly at the production traditions of Theatre Royal and the excessive influence of Joan Littlewood.

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Sports Page

Edited by **RICHARD STEVENSON**

CHESS TRIP

During the week-end from 25th to 27th November, the Chess Club organised another successful trip; this time to play Trinity College, Dublin.

The thirteen participants began by hitch-hiking to Holyhead to reach there in time for the 3.25 a.m. boat to Ireland. Remarkably enough, they all arrived in time. The crossing was, to put it mildly rather rough, but the casualties were only minor ones, so that the party, freshly disinfected against foot and mouth disease arrived complete but tired, at Dublin at 8 a.m.

The rest of the day was spent recuperating for the match to be played in the afternoon. The team, though understandably rather tired, nevertheless played consistently to beat an admittedly somewhat weak Dublin team by 8 boards to 5.

That evening the team made a tour of some of the lesser known Guinness Houses before retiring for the night to the Salvation Army Hostel.

The following day was more peaceful. A tour of the city, a game of 5 a side football in Phoenix Park and a determined search for souvenirs from Dublin generally, and Trinity College in particular occupied most of the day until the time came to return. A calm crossing and some early morning hitch-hiking completed a trip which resulted in a very creditable win and a colour photo of the Trinity College mascot wearing an LSE scarf.

Cross Country

A runaway victory was recorded by LSE against the College of Estate Management on November 19th. Cakebread and Allen finished equal first, while Smith and Ord were third and fourth respectively.

Heck Runs Well

In the second match LSE were hosts for the Division I match of the University League.

Over a gruelling five-mile course, our runners slogged through mud and water to achieve the best individual and team placings of the season.

A brilliant run by Mike Heck gave him second place and immediate University selection.

Cakebread ran excellently for 11th place, while Hall was unlucky to lose his shoe deep in the Hampstead mud, which resulted in his falling from 11th to 23rd place.

Allen in 27th and Smith in 50th place completed the scoring team. Their efforts put LSE into third place in the University, behind only Queen Mary College and Imperial College.

Badminton

Both men's teams have got off to a rather inauspicious start this season, largely because neither team has been able to field the regular pairs. Consequently, although we have some fine individual players, the teams have been struggling.

The first team playing in Division I of the University League have suffered from cancellation, and as yet haven't registered a victory. However, the captain, David Ball, must be congratulated on representing the University.

The second team has fared little better. In this first match Goldsmiths were beaten 5-4 but since then nothing has gone right. The nearest they came to a win was against Woolwich II, then the last match swayed the result 5-4 in their opponents' favour.

The mixed team have played only one match this season. This resulted in an 8-1 defeat for Queen Elizabeth College.

Despite the poor results this term, we hope to do bet-

ter after Christmas, when in addition to League games, we have fixtures against Reading and Southampton Universities.

Robert Little.

Julie's Success

In the UAU Badminton Championships played at Birmingham, Julie Charles reached the final of all three events for the third year in succession.

She unfortunately failed to retain her singles title, losing in a hard fought battle to B. Parish of Birmingham. In the mixed doubles, playing with M. Finbow of UC, she went down to Parmar and Miss Scholes, the 1st London pair, but she teamed up with the latter to win the Ladies' Doubles.

Julie is again playing for Surrey County 1st Team and she is to be congratulated on being among the seventeen ladies invited to play in the English Invitation Tournament.

Sailing

LSE Sailing Club had another full week-end of sailing last week. In the University 'A' points race no-one managed a better place than fourteenth. In the 'B' points, however, Adrian King sailed very well to take second place. At one stage she was seventh, but after a hard fight she improved to second place, one of the boats in front having capsized in the squally weather.

The club had two teams racing against strong University College teams. The first team after two gruelling races in cold and windy conditions lost by 39½-37 points. The second team, despite the retirement of Eglin for hitting a mark, won by the narrow margin of 35-34½.

SOCCER

Despite heavy cancellations and even heavier grounds there has been a distinct improvement in the performances of all the teams.

The 1st XI lost only two of their seven games during November, the highlights being 2-1 and 15-1 victories over King's and West Ham.

The 2nd XI have surpassed even this. They have only lost one game out of the last seven, and 30 goals have been scored against 16 conceded.

The 3rd XI remain unbeaten and look like providing a strong challenge for their division. Unfortunately the 4th XI have been badly hit by cancellations; regular fixtures are needed before any improvements can be expected.

TABLE TENNIS

The first team, against all predictions, is having a considerable amount of success in Division I of the University of London League, being at present in second position.

We despatched Battersea II, QMC II, and Woolwich II by the impressive scores of 9-1, 10-0 and 8-2 respectively.

It was only through the absence of our number one player that Battersea I forced us to a draw, and the absence of our third player that we lost 4-6 to UC I.

On the whole, all three players are in good form, Misra and Oyediran having won 12 out of 15 of their games, and Stevenson 15 out of 18.

The results of the lower teams are quite reasonable; the second team has won two out of three, the third three out of four, the fourth has drawn one, won one, and lost two.

Unfortunately far too many matches have been cancelled and too many teams have been let down by our inability to raise teams.

This lack of consideration does nothing to improve intercollegiate relations, and should stop.

Tennis

LSE scored an encouraging win in the first of the season's needle matches against UC.

Van Tihn, a post-graduate student newly arrived from Paris, combined well with Devji to win two matches and halve the third. Falkus and Stevenson won two more to make the final result LSE 4½ - UC 1½. Thus maintaining the team's unbroken record.

Profile

JOHN GOODMAN

John Goodman is now in his third year as a student on the B.Sc.(Econ.) course, with economic history as his special subject.

Although he is interested in most sports, particularly swimming and tennis, football has always been his chief game.

From playing for Chesterfield Grammar School he soon graduated to the Derbyshire and Nottinghamshire combined team.

At LSE he has been a regular member of the first team, and an occasional member of the University one.

He gained his experience and knowledge of Union affairs in the post of Assistant General Secretary, which he held in his first year. At the end of last term he was elected President of the Athletic Union.

As President he is continually pressing the school for improvements in the sporting facilities. Already in his term of office the gymnasium has been improved and the area of the ground at Malden increased.

Although the officials of the Athletic Union are largely from the bigger clubs, there

seems to be no detrimental effect on the smaller ones. It is part of Goodman's policy to see that this should continue to be so.

As an example of this, minority clubs, such as the Judo and Fencing clubs, have had considerable financial support from the Union.

The President is also very keen to encourage an increase in the number of foreign visits, and in the number of clubs taking part.

Furthermore it is John's wish to enhance the already fine record of the Union for efficiency and the swift dispatch of business.

To do this, while at the same time incurring practically no administrative expenses, is no easy task. But so far it has been achieved.

It is a record which another student body—which shall be nameless—would do well to emulate.

Polo

In the recent polo match, against Northampton College, Mike Sheard had to leave the water when he was cut about the eye.

Later, the injury was found to require the insertion of three stitches.

The match was lost, 7-2.

Hockey

The season opened with victories against Westminster Hospital and Petters. In both games Payton and Hicks showed their ability to get goals. After defeats at NEC and against Brighton a hard fought match with Queens (Oxon) resulted in a 3-2 win for LSE—the first defeat of Queens for several years.

A major problem again this year has been the lack of support for the 2nd XI. With a maximum of some 24 players to call upon, the fielding of a 2nd team can be scuttled by the withdrawal of some three or four. There seems then to be no alternative, but to cancel to the disappointment of the regular 2nd XI players. This results in a vicious circle since repeated cancellations quickly destroys the initial interest. This accounts for the fact that only on four occasions have we been able to field a 2nd XI.

We can only hope that this obstacle can be avoided

R. STURGESS, Captain.

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