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BEAVER

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

FEBRUARY 16th, 1956

THREEPENCE

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BOYCOTT HITS BACK

Owing to the ban on overtime in the printing trade, "Beaver" has only just managed to appear at all. Of course, "Beaver" is impartial in this dispute, which is in no way directed against us. This fact did not lessen the confusion when the printers rang up at 5.00 p.m. last Wednesday to say that unless all the copy was sent off by the next morning at the latest, they could not guarantee the delivery date.

Panic Stations

At that time a very few members of the staff were in the office, leisurely preparing the paper, and congratulating themselves on being far ahead of the usual production schedule. At once the scene was transformed into one of complete chaos. The Editor was seen rushing madly round the top floor of the Three Tuns, opening and slamming every door in turn. The madness soon spread across Houghton Street, and discerning people may have noticed members of *Beaver* staff rushing madly up and down stairs looking for Roland Freeman. People who were sitting peacefully in the Refectory having tea were swept up by the Editor in passing and pressed into service. It is becoming positively dangerous to know the man nowadays, we believe.

If the paper were to appear at all this time had not materialised, must be produced on the spot. The staff were "persuaded" to work all night if necessary to get the paper out on time. If we couldn't get this on the front page we would have to cancel the issue altogether.

As the evening wore on, so a heavy haze of smoke and gas fumes gathered over the heads of the desperate workers, bent over the two tables in the *Beaver* office. The previously well organised files of copy developed into a confused heap of crumpled sheets, passed from hand to hand, thrown out as impossible, put back, thrown out

again and finally put to bed with the rest.

The Sports Editor was at Malden, participating in his own game—football. A complicated system of telephone calls eventually resulted in his arrival, with expressions of despair at the scene confronting him. An onlooker might well say that the usual days of intensive activity were now being

condensed into mere hours.

Downstairs the Law Society were having their own social and the sound of music, and visions of those lucky enough to enjoy ordered leisure, prompted a series of visits to Charlie, where liquid refreshment, if nothing else, could spur the staff to further effort. We are pleased to say that even the laws of science yielded—the liquid flowed upwards.

Deadline Blues

Achievements called forth by a state of crisis are usually of no mean calibre; Wednesday evening did not prove an exception. Even now, as we go to Press, it is still in doubt whether *Beaver* will reach the printers in a coherent form within the time limit, or whether the frantic rush will end in the disappointment of a cancelled issue. Whatever the outcome we commit ourselves to the Gods and British Railways.

COMPLAINTS

A complaints member, Eric Decreus, has been appointed by Peter Hall, the Refectory Officer, who is being kept fully occupied with the survey he is carrying out of other College Refectories. Eric will visit the Refectory each day and deal with all minor complaints which crop up so frequently.

* * * *

The results of the Refectory Questionnaire are expected shortly. In fact, they may even have appeared by the time you read this. *Beaver* will comment in due course; meanwhile the student representatives on the Refectory Advisory Committee continue to put our case to the management.

USIKUGOMA

This year "Usikugoma" is being held in the Refectory on Saturday, February 25th, and the proceeds are being devoted to the N.U.S. Hostel Appeal Fund, whose Flag Day is also on that date.

We shall be treated to the national dances of various countries, as demonstrated by members of our different overseas societies; and modern ballroom dancing will also take place to Derek Mills and his Music.

During one part of the evening (early) a Raffle will take place in which the most stimulating prize will be a bottle of *Whisky*, together, of course, with sundry other prizes of similar value.

Tickets will be on sale at the usual times during the week before the event.

PETER HOLDEN.

DIP IN OR KIP OUT

For seven and a half years N.U.S. has run an International Students' Centre and Hostel in Tavistock Square, but in June this year the lease of these premises expires. At N.U.S. Council last April an appeal was launched for £30,00 to buy and equip a new and very much larger centre in London; a centre which will not only provide inexpensive accommodation but will also function as a focal point for social and cultural activities for all students studying in or visiting the capital.

This is an appeal to all sections of the British public for student welfare is of general interest, but the appeal can only be honestly broadened if it has the wholehearted support of the student community. This support has been clearly demonstrated by a number of activities promoted by Unions such as Bristol University and Q.M.C.

Not Good Enough

How does this affect L.S.E. you may ask. This answer is that we have not pulled our weight. This is revealed by the failure of any girl to enter for the Helen of Troy competition at the Warner Theatre and the subsequent absence of an L.S.E. contestant in the competition. This fact is borne out even further by the way a valuable decalation was more or less given away in what purported to be a draw but which in fact, owing to in-

sufficient response, enthusiasm and altruism, failed to realise the value of the prizes.

This at a time when we are told to take more interest in outside affairs with the setting up of a U.L.U. Committee, it may be argued that L.S.E. students can get all they need in College. Hence parochialism. But we can only take out of student life what we put in.

As it happens, one Club in the A.U. has been able to appreciate the Hostel position because of their shame at the accommodation given to a French team at the present Hostel in view of the excellent quarters which they received in Paris.

Flag Day

At the moment it seems that the success or failure of the appeal rests almost entirely on the Flag Day which is being held on Feb. 25th. For this to succeed 2,500 sellers are needed. L.S.E. must provide at least 100 of these to sell within L.S.E. and from door to door in the Metropolitan area, in the week preceding the 25th and on the big day itself.

Already the Jazz Society has very kindly offered to arrange a lunch time concert with a top-line band in aid of the appeal. If all Societies and individuals gave their support, not necessarily of the same nature, it would make L.S.E.'s meagre contribution to date a sum worthy of a College of this size.

RICHARD G. WHITEHOUSE.



THREE TUNS

The social centre of L.S.E. This picture shows it unusually empty at opening time.

Beer Race

As a result of an outbreak of mascot stealing, N.E.C. were challenged to a Beer Race, to take place at the Three Tuns on Friday, 3rd February. Unfortunately their team failed to arrive and L.S.E.'s only opponents were a team from U.C. who had been challenged by Dudley Fernando in the White Bear at midnight the previous Thursday.

Home Win

The teams, each of six men, lined up before two pints apiece, and

under the able leadership of Bob Adams, the L.S.E. team were declared the winners by the Judge, Charlie.

One man from each team found it necessary to leave the bar rather quickly, but it is hoped that the School team will do equally well at the Monster Beer Race to be held at University College on Thursday, February 23rd, to celebrate Phineas's birthday. K.H.

CONGRATULATIONS

We are pleased to announce the engagement of Pilot-Officer Norman E. Allen, former Vice-Commodore of the Sailing Club and Chairman of the Liberal Society, to Miss Margaret Sutton, also a former member of the School.

Some members of the Union will remember the urgency motion—"That this House congratulates Norman Allen"—passed with a large number of abstentions on 21st February last year.

TYROL TALLY-HO!

Though we are not yet out of the grip of winter the Dramatic Society has begun to look forward to the warm days of summer.

This Society has set up a Sub-Committee to organise a tour of South Germany and Austria in July. This will be the third tour which the Society has arranged, the previous ones having been to the Rhineland. At a preliminary meeting held a few days ago it was announced that there will be about fourteen people in the touring group and it was hoped that it would only cost each person about £20 for three weeks.

Open Invitation

The invitation is there to all wanting to spend part of the long vacation wafting away library cobwebs with gusts of continental culture. A form is to be displayed on the Dram. Soc. board until the end of February and anyone interested can sign up (without committing themselves) even if they are not yet members of the Society. Here is your chance. R.G.

"I'm dying for a coffee . . .
Let's go to the
GAIETY"
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student's pocket
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PEKING AT L.S.E.

BY THE PRESIDENT

This week we shall be welcoming three visitors from the All-China Federation: Yuan Li Sheng from Futen University, Wan Chiao from the People's University, and Shi Chung Peng, their interpreter. They are completing the exchange visit between China and L.S.E. which was arranged at the Moscow I.U.S. Council in 1954 by one of my predecessors, John Martin. Organising such a scheme is normally a nerve-racking business with all correspondence channelled through I.U.S. Headquarters in Prague; but this one must hold the record for administrative headaches.

Letters

Our own two students, Alan Desai and Joe Mensah, went to China last Easter and the return visit was being negotiated as far back as the previous February. As the year wore on more and more frantic letters went from L.S.E. to Prague asking for a definite date, and were all courteously answered in due course (by a different person

each time!) to the effect that our guests would arrive "in February"!

At length, on January 2nd, we learnt that the 17th was the arrival date, and Bill Capstick and Eddie Rayner produced, at great speed, a complete three-week programme. Not only does this include the usual visits to "places of interest" in London, but, at this very short notice, Glasgow University and King's College, Newcastle, have kindly agreed to entertain our guests and show them something of Scotland and Northern England.

Sightseeing

Two days will also be spent in the Lake District and they will stay a night or two in the private homes of L.S.E. students. A House of Commons reception has been planned through the courtesy of the Liberal Party and there will, of course, be evenings at the theatre, films ("Cinerama" of course!), and ballet. Football has not been overlooked, and it will be interesting to learn what our friends make of this.

At L.S.E. we shall be entertain-

ing our guests (who will be residing at Passfield Hall), firstly at the Jubilee Conference at Beatrice Webb House in Dorking, and later introducing them to the Union. A special meeting will be held for questions about China and Chinese student affairs. We particularly hope they will enjoy watching the peculiar process of electing a Union President, for they are to be observers at the Presidential Election Meetings on February 24th.

Visas

As we go to press the frantic correspondence has now become a rapid oscillation of cables between Peking, Prague and L.S.E.—three received in the last four days. The date of arrival has changed twice and is, we hope, finalised at February 16th. Everything now depends on the Home Office, who have still not granted Entry Visas. It is a sobering thought that all the work of a year to bring off this return visit could be nullified by the decision of a Civil Servant. In the Union Office this week we are keeping our fingers crossed . . .

STATE OF THE UNION

Eric J. Thompson has kindly consented to take over responsibility for this column, as his predecessor, A. Politicus, has accepted a position at Delphi.—Editor's Note.

In starting this new series of articles I wish first to make it clear that I am writing in a purely personal capacity and not by virtue of my position in the Union or in any Society. I say this even though, after the Union Meeting which asked Council to cancel the Clare Market Parliament, an American friend pointed to my Liberal Party badge and drawled, "Say, aren't you going to take that thing off now?"

That sort of thing does illustrate the way in which political affiliations are assumed to be the main deciding factor in the Union. This can be over emphasised (I myself opposed the Lib. Soc. line on politics in the Union in my first year and on the "Mosley business" in my second), but, on the whole, such an assumption is largely valid.

Nor, I feel, is this a Bad Thing. There is bound to be some division on the floor at Union Meetings, and better on political lines than on a childish faculty basis. If the clear splits could be kept to directly political questions, such as external relations, that would doubtless be a Good Thing—but "The Boys" will stick together, and what can the rest of us do? At least let me state here and now that political animosity does not extend outside the Meetings. Why, Graham Gooding and I were on speaking terms again within a couple of days of the cancellation of the Clare Market Parliament!

The Elections

With the election season on us again and proposals for constitutional revision, like the poor, always with us, I wish to throw out the following suggestion: that prospective candidates be not allowed to speak in the Union for six weeks before an election "save with good and sufficient cause". This would,

I suspect, often shorten speeches from the platform as much as those from the floor.

The main purpose of constitutional reform this time must, however, be financial and administrative. Council should be increased to nine, there should be an appointed non-student Senior Treasurer not on Council, and the Junior Treasurer on that body should be elected and have full voting rights. Apart from the President and Junior Treasurer,



all Councillors should be elected once a year by P.R. at one ballot. The whole Committee system also needs drastic reform and, with any luck, a more efficiently organised bureaucracy should enable Union Meetings to be held once a fortnight instead of once a week. Please note, however, that your criticism of these suggestions should be sent to the new Committee and not to me!

Questions

I was asked the other day why I am almost always opposing Council. Apart from the minor fact that I almost always disagree with their decision, there was a good example of my reasons a fortnight ago. I then asked the Senior Treasurer a question which he, of course, had written for me—only to find him attempting to evade answering it! Such inconsistency is disillusioning!

And talking of illusions brings us to another question. Identify this quotation: "Ha, ha! What a fool Honesty is! and Trust, his sworn brother, a very simple gentleman! . . . Though I am not naturally honest, I am so sometimes by

chance . . . Whether it like me or no, I am a courtier." Members of the Dramatic Society reading this Winter's Tale will doubtless recognise Autolycus pursuing another trade in which "to have a good ear, a quick eye, and a nimble hand is necessary", and in which "a good nose is requisite also, to smell out for the other senses".

ERIC J. THOMPSON.

NUTS!

Dear Sir,

Some of Council's criticisms of my work as Senior Treasurer may be valid, but this does not excuse the way in which the criticisms were expressed or the procedure followed.

No member of Council ever calls me by my name; they all, except Freeman, use patronising nicknames, and Freeman probably wants my vote when he is the Republican candidate for Presidency of the World. Not content with this, a certain Council member, who dominates *Beaver*, insists that my name be mis-spelt in *Beaver*, or that I get no mention anywhere.

I feel this is a deliberate policy of purging L.S.E. of all non-pink overseas students. I have had this feeling for a long time; it was born when Council started the deliberate policy of having financial matters only on crowded agendas, so that I may not get a chance to speak. Freeman, chairing Union meetings, always cuts me short or asks me to move motions without discussion; he even went as far as ignoring

my friend E.J.T., who wanted to oppose my appointment as Senior Treasurer in the last A.G.M. I should have resigned then and there (before Union had confirmed my appointment) but I was not given a single opportunity to do so. Even at present all my colleagues criticize me, dump work on me, but never give me an opportunity to resign.

I am going mad, mad, mad, and madder.

I am sure this letter is no more pointless than most of those you print. Why shouldn't I get my name into *Beaver* by hook or by crook?

Yours, etc. SUBHASH KAMERKAR.

BEAVER

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UNION REFORM

As we go to press Union is still rocking from the effects of a motion which was introduced a fortnight ago to rescind its Constitution and appoint a Sub-Committee to write a new one. The form in which this motion was passed admitted the immediate abolition of the present Constitution but set up the Committee to write a new one.

At its last meeting Council decided that this Committee of five, with the Deputy President as Chairman, should include Roy Gardner and Eric Thompson, respectively eminent elder statesman and enfant terrible of the Union, and two members of the Constitution Committee yet to be chosen.

There are numerous schemes for reform cluttering up the Union files, and the range of views of present Union members, who will no doubt press them before this Committee, is astonishing. Some wish to place all power in the hands of the Executive and only hold Union meetings once a term. These people would provide for the convening of extraordinary meetings on the presentation of a petition signed by a number of members.

On the other hand there are

many who intend to tie the hands of Council still more to the day by day whims of Union meetings. One scheme for effecting this purpose would make compulsory ratification of all Council Minutes by a subsequent Union meeting.

Among the more practical reforms suggested are the reform of the financial administration of *Beaver* and *C.M.R.*, the augmenting of Council's strength by the addition of another Vice-President to deal with administration or alternatively academic matters. Others envisage a general post of functions round Council to secure a more equitable distribution of business among the members.

In all this ferment of constitution writing, one thing stands out, and that is that no law students are taking part. It seems that statistics produces more constitutional lawyers than law.

Thank You

An account appears on the front page of the chaos in which this issue went to press. I should like to take this opportunity to make public my thanks to those members of the staff who stayed up to 2 a.m. to make us appearance possible and also to those other unfortunates who so kindly consented to help.

. . . and the best of luck!

Dear Sir,

I was so pleased, as a Union member, to receive the New Year wishes of B**1 C*pst*ck printed in the last edition, and his heartfelt thanks for helping him in the Vice-Presidential elections. This, coming on top of his equally generous Christmas greetings prompts me to take advantage of the apparently free "personal" column of *Beaver* to pop in a cheery Happy Birthday wish before we have "B**1 C*pst*ck wishing all Union members a Happy Easter".

Can this really be the source of the warm wind of bonhomie blowing through Union affairs, a highlight of which was the purge of the Refectory officer? I am sure it is, and so would like to appeal to all Union members to join me each week in sending everybody their best wishes. Let us hope the editors will take note and prepare a special "billets-doux" edition.

D. R. W. JONES.

(We do not intend to use the columns of "Beaver" for our love letters—Ed.)

POST BAG

The Need for Sobriety?

Dear Sir,

There are many of the year's freshers who, having sampled Union meetings, regard them as an excellent afternoon's entertainment, to be enjoyed when they have nothing better to do.

In fact, the Private Business Section of Union ordinary meetings consists of matters dealing with the administration of the Union and Union Policy in student matters.

What then is wrong with Union meetings? Surely some matters should be treated seriously when occasion demands? Petty bickering,

squabbling and often sheer waste of time must be avoided if Union Meetings are to be useful. A typical example was last Friday, when a certain gentleman gave us a very humorous "oration" which lasted twenty minutes, then sat down, and very shortly afterwards challenged the Quorum, while there was still business to be discussed.

Do not think that I am against humorous discussion in Union—I merely feel that there is a place for it—at the end of the Agenda after serious matters have been discussed.

Yours sincerely,

JOHN M. GOSS.

Keep the Ball Rolling

Dear Sir,

Might I venture to suggest that the title of the article by J.S.S. should have been "Behind the 8-Ball", as from his apparent condition, he was in no state to comment on the Commem. Ball.

QUOTE NOTES

"John Clements has gone home to show some woman over his flat"—GILL WHITTICK.

"We are left with just a bare Beaver"—JIM SHARPE.

"Eric, you're just more honest than me; that's your fault"—COLIN BOULTER.

"I want to be there when Roland Freeman is drunk, so that I can take advantage of him"—PAT WESTON, Westfield College.

"Henry VIII was one of our strongest Kings"—DR. ANDERSON.

Yours, etc.,

H. BENDOFF.

Evening Students

There aren't many of them now. Improved facilities for further education, correspondence colleges and the like have helped many a would-be evening student. But there are some left. They come in after most of you have left for home—they stay till the School closes. On some nights they have three hours non-stop of classes and lectures. They mostly take the same degree as you, though some are reading for diplomas, but they take five years over the B.Sc. Econ.

A long time? Perhaps, but not if you work all day, have about a fortnight's holiday a year, and perhaps are married. You have to study during the week-end if you want to get anywhere. One way and another there is very little time left for outside activities.

Rerum Cognoscere Causas

They come from all sorts of jobs—Civil Servants, teachers, business men, journalists, industrial workers, diplomats. Some are graduates, some study for pleasure, others for promotion. Mostly they stop work around 5—the earliest they can get to the School is 5.30; then a quick meal and work for the rest of the evening. One or two are lucky—they manage either by scholarship or other means to become day students, the rest go on. Some study for pleasure and don't mind whether they take a degree or not. One said to me: "I won't get extra money or extra promotion if I get the degree. I am here for the pleasure of learning".

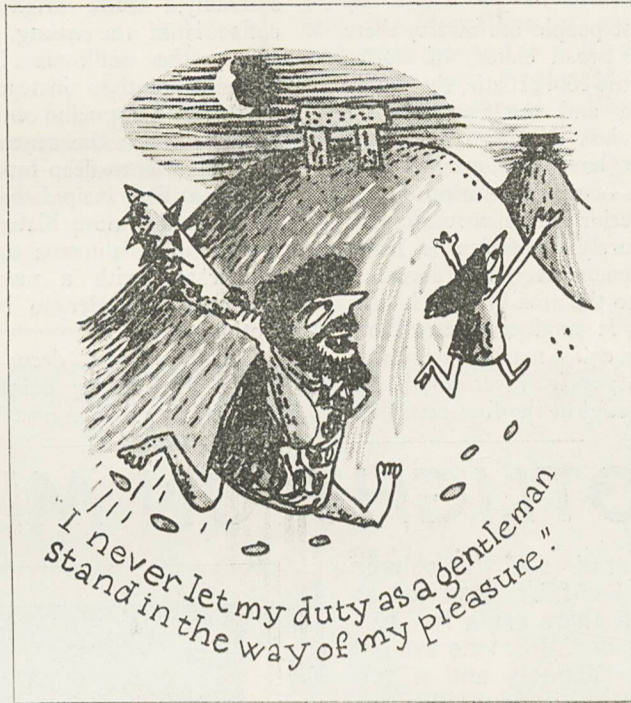
The age-range is between twenty-one and fifty-one. I expect some of the older students, and there aren't many, are here to obtain what they were unable to have when younger [sic].

Don't think it is easy, being an evening student. It's tiring coming in after a day's work—tempting to pack it in and go out for the evening instead. Many find it too hard and drop out of the course—appearing only as figures in statistics.

Poor Relations

This isn't a belly-ache on behalf

The Day is Past, But The Memory Lingers On



"I never let my duty as a gentleman stand in the way of my pleasure."

of evening students, but sometimes I feel that many students seem to regard the evening student section as a rich man regards a poor relation—you know she exists but you don't mention the fact. Only when some candidate wants votes is much interest shown in their welfare, or in their existence. But evening students coming from so many walks of life, with much practical experience of life, are worth getting to know. Society Secretaries might find it rewarding to advertise on the notice board. Some of those who

have become day students are quite well known!

So when you go out of the building, finished for the day, off to the girl- or boy-friend, theatre, film or Three Tuns, think of the evening student starting his lectures. They don't expect much, don't want much, but try to bring them into your student activities, give them a chance to participate—it will be worth it—and you also may be one after June!!!

H. M. HARPUM,
Evening Student Liaison Officer.

RETURN by Marie Denham

It is eight years since I left L.S.E. I had been back for the Graduates' Dinner, a nostalgic event, when the refectory looked unexpectedly stylish, and rather awesome. But this was the first time I had been back during the day in all the bustle of termtime activity.

It was while I was walking up Aldwych that the thought came to me, why not go back to the L.S.E. for lunch?

I crossed over Kingsway and into Houghton Street, and then, feeling rather nervous and half expecting to be stopped and asked my business, I walked up the steps and through the swing doors. Even more notices and more people, more noise and more brief-cases than I remembered. I crossed the hall, the notices of advertised appointments were still there on the left. Why did I not think of applying for any of those exciting appointments, when I was job hunting in 1947? If I had the chance now . . .

But it was lunch I had come for, so I went up to what always seems the hub of L.S.E. life. And there it was, the third floor corridor. So many societies, the likes of some of which I had never heard. Latin America was represented, and the Scottish Covenant Movement; and there were the three Christian societies joining together in prayer for the unity of the Christian church. An improvement on some of my recollections. On down the corridor, and turning the corner, there was the queue for the refectory.

The Powder Keg

The refectory, I understand, is a delicate subject to discuss. I am not surprised. It always was a touchstone of trouble. Year after year I remember Union debates devoted to it. And so I queued to eat at what must be one of the most controversial canteens in the country. But the food was excellent: I was a post-war student, when there were scarcities, and diet was monotonous. Now it was luxurious by comparison. However, I paid 2/9 for it, whereas I allowed myself a maximum of 1/6 a day in 1946.

Bourgeois Stronghold?

I took a tray to a table by the wall where I could sit and observe. Opposite me there sat down a young man in a navy blue suit, a collar and tie, and a woollen

cardigan neatly buttoned up from top to bottom. In the L.S.E. refectory! I glanced down the table. There were three young men eating their meal and conversing quietly. They all had collars and ties on. Was I at L.S.E.? I looked about me, and for some time I could not see a single male without collar and tie. And then salvation came, an overseas student strolled by in a dark red polo necked sweater and a pipe in his mouth. I breathed again; after all I had come home. But even then I saw no corduroys. Is it my imagination to think that in general the students seemed more groomed, more conventional? Has Bohemia really deserted Houghton Street?

On the counter when I took back my empty tray there had been left—accidentally perhaps—a notice of a Conservative Soc. meeting. The audacity of it! In 1945 someone would have torn it up.

I collected my bag, and with a glance at the unfamiliar confectionery counter to my left, I emerged into the corridor again. The café tables in the small common room were new to me, but in the cloak-room the liquid soap still had the same smell. Someone gave me a card for a mass X-ray, and out of the window I saw the familiar clutter in the courtyard below. Why, when they have thought of so much, had no one yet thought of cleaning up the well?

Inspiration

And then to my amazement someone wanted to sell me a copy of *Beaver*. But *Beaver* is a wall newspaper, the editor was a friend of mine. It was devoted to comic relief in the main. Not now—"That will be threepence, please", said the young man with a courteous smile. The "please" and the courtesy were faintly surprising. Somehow I think our 1946 manners were more brusque.

It was while sitting in the tube, reading *Beaver*, that I thought of this contribution. Six printed pages, with photographs and advertisements complete, and the most exciting hints that the paper is considered—yes—"wicked" in some quarters—I just could not resist the idea of writing for it.

THIS I HAVE LEARN'T

By the time she has reached the age of 17, a girl knows just a little more about men than that, in the Underground, they are the ones sitting down.

With the passing of time and the falling of her arches, she accumulates a vast filing system of facts and experiences, of which the smug male is, thank heaven, blissfully unaware.

The first type a girl usually comes across is the Hunter. He is rather nondescript in appearance. His technique is simple: persistence and perseverance. He is unfailingly charming, punctual and attentive—and just will not be put off. He is always there, dogging your footsteps. Eventually he wears you down and you agree to go out with him. Little does he know it then in that moment of victory, but the end is in sight. A guaranteed method is to spend the entire evening prattling guilelessly and happily about your boy-friend. There is one thing to be said in favour of the hunter—once he has accepted his defeat, he can usually be relied upon to become a good and trusted

ally and he never minds being a stand-in escort if you are let down at the last minute.

Sweet Kidding

Then there is the Sweet Kid. You fall for him at first; he's so pleasant and charming, but then as you begin to tire of this steady even keel you discover his great fault. He will take all your insults sweetly, he is too nice to hurt, too boring to put up with, and too gentle to be got rid of. However you wriggle out of this problem, you still feel guilty, drat him!

As for the Great Lover—he is one of the more common sorts. Easily recognised by his immaculately combed hair and propensity for looking in every passing mirror and glass window—he thinks he has the right to maul you after five minutes' acquaintance. He prefers the more public places, such as cinemas and pubs, for this demonstration of his affection, and if you refuse to co-operate he can't understand why, and "cuts up nasty".

No Fate

The Gold Digger is fortunately easy to recognise. His approach is simple—a mysterious telephone call during which he makes use of his one asset, an attractive voice. You'll know him at once, he says; he is 6ft. 2ins. and blond, he'll be carrying a newspaper. Heart thumping and high heels clicking, you hurry to meet this poor man's George Sanders—there is only one person carrying a newspaper—surely not him—short, portly and bald—sorry but it is. He recognises you before you can make your escape, but reveals in his first five minutes' con-

versation that he knows more about your father's affairs than even you do. Exit gold digger.

Head of Clay

The most disappointing kind are the Elusive Ones. For many a day you worship from afar. He is your god, your ideal—finally you get him. He is usually a great athlete and his conversation is full of victorious tales of how he captained the XI at school, and what he'll do when he gets his Purple, and, having finally got him, you just can't get rid of him—that is, unless he has a best friend. Best Friends are a type on their own—too lazy to find their own girl friends, they try to make passes while your boy-friend is washing the glasses. If he is attractive, go ahead; if not, get ready to shout—they're always cowards.

The charming, witty bully is part of every girl's education. He is intelligent, well-read, sophisticated and charming. You really fall badly here, but never mind, the great day arrives when suddenly you couldn't care less, and your education is complete.

Gentlemen (if you'll forgive the exaggeration), these are not rare blooms, selected blossoms from the overgrown garden of Life, but you and your friends in your more primitive element. One of these types, whether you realise it or not, you must be. If however you are convinced that you at least are a different type, the writer will be glad to meet you on our ground, no holds barred . . . but please leave your best friend at home.

GERTRUDE WEISROSE.

LAB. SOC. DINNER

Red Meat

The most glittering occasion in the L.S.E. Calendar? The Labour Society's Annual Dinner of course, held in the Staff Dining Room on January 27th last, when Dr. Hugh Dalton, Prof. Tawney and Mrs. Tawney and Mrs. Harold Laski were the guests of honour of the Society. With some fifty members of Lab. Soc. present, ranging from Freshers to Post Graduate Students, with the wine flowing freely and a most festive board provided by Mrs. Ellis, we awaited the after-dinner speeches.

With such an "Old Boy" influence among our guests, we were not surprised that the speeches dwelt somewhat on the past. Dr. Dalton, the principal speaker, especially took his Student and

Lecturer days as his theme, illustrating his speech liberally with reminiscent tales. Prof. Tawney, who is Hon. President of the Society, made a speech perfect in both content and length for the occasion and Mrs. Laski, in her short address, dwelt on the changes that have taken place, especially in the Senior Common Room politics, since she knew the School. In view of the very festive spirit abroad, it is not surprising that I can't remember exactly what was said.

The dinner was preceded by a reception in the Senior Common Room and ended with a rousing if somewhat off-key rendering of the Red Flag—a song heard rather less than of old within our walls to-day.

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AD FESTIAM VALENTINAM

LOVE AND COLLEGE

'Tis said that women are forsooth
Exacting, void of pitying ruth
Delilah with deceitful smile
The mighty Samson did beguile.

My advice is crystal clear,
Cupid's glance to men is dear,
Don't ignore it, you may regret
You weren't caught in the female net.

There are some rascals puffed with pride;
From out, t'would seem their hearts had died.
No time for women, they're too slick,
I cite one here Frere K*pp*st*ck.

For not by robe the monk is made,
Drink beer Bill, not lemonade,
But don't be rash, don't date many
Girls from Poland, or Kilkenny.

Girls from Spain, and those from Poland
Restrict your choice (like Monsieur R*l*nd).
No matter what you say thereof
I beg you not to scold or scoff
Sooth, women's company enjoy
For I extort you, be not coy.

Your temper, college chores may rail
But take some sport (like Maitre D*l*).
A woman fair's a wondrous sight
Like stars that gem the purple night;
Ardent love makes men go hazy
(Like Union's minion Seigneur P**s*y).

Don't flash your wealth dear friends I prate,
A mistress' heart to captivate,
For fickle women's hearts are thrilled
To see a good sized purse well filled.
In final these few words I tend,
"Love found, when young, your heart will mend." SILENUS.

E.L.S.V.S.

What is it? The East Lancs. Student Vacation Society, of course! What does it do? It provides a means of satisfying the needs of all kinds of students from the Universities, colleges and institutes of higher education whose homes are in the north-east of Lancashire.

The story of its existence and activity is of value to the vast majority of L.S.E. students because it provides a pattern which many of us could use to blaze a path of progress in our home areas.

Work or Travel?

To those who live outside the metropolis, the problems of vacation activities are often difficult ones. The lack of suitable amenities in our home areas tends to drive us to look overseas. Foreign travel, and indeed travel of most kinds, is beneficial to all, but an over-emphasis on it by students can be unbalancing. In the first place our academic work, which is really the main purpose of the vacations, is interrupted. In the second, the cost of this travel often compels students to work for most of the rest of the vacations, and this in turn tends to spoil our vacation academic work completely.

The general effect of all this is to make students work much harder in term time than they ought, which in turn prevents them from taking part in Union and society activities of all kinds and thus cuts down their chances of receiving the full benefits of a University education.

HAPPY VALENTINE

PETER FLETCHER sends
To all his lady friends
A Valentine with lots of love
and xxxxxx,
And hopes they'll be returned
By everyone concerned—
It's your X he wants, not merely
your best wishes.

JAZZ SOCIETY

Les Bradshaw and Colin Boulter wish to thank all members of the Jazz Society who voted for them in the Jazz Society elections and wish them all a happy Easter.

A Possible Solution

A possible answer to this problem of vacation activities is supplied by student vacation societies. There are now several in the country and one of the most flourishing is the E.L.S.V.S. The society was founded at Easter 1955 and already has over 100 members from practically every University in Great Britain. It draws its membership from seven towns and their surrounding areas. A chairman, secretary, treasurer and three committee members are elected annually, as also are seven area representatives, one to serve each main town area.

Its aim is to provide something for all the different tastes of its many members. There are two fixed society evenings each week during the vacations. The activities include choir, drama, play readings, lectures, visits and social activities of all kinds, including dances, hikes, revues and discussions. In the last vacation, for example, the society held two formal dances and several social evenings, during which the revue group gave performances. A debate was held on the motion that "This House wants a new year's Revolution". Our own External Affairs Vice-President was invited to be one of the principal speakers in the debate, and the House unanimously decided to have a new year's Revolution. The choir went "carolling" and raised several pounds for the Cancer Research Fund.

A Sound Investment

As a result of these activities many student friendships are formed, and members of various faculties and colleges were enabled to get to know something of each other's problems. The general result is a widening of the outlook of members and a decrease in the strain of adjustment between the environments of university and home, which proves fatal to so many students.

Here we have the outline of a plan to revolutionise our vacations and happiness. It is a scheme which many enterprising L.S.E. students could carry to their home areas. It is a chance to prove that we are really progressive. For seven-and-six a year (the E.L.S.V.S. subscription) it is more than a sound investment. BILL CAPSTICK.

COFFEE HOUSES - A NEW STUDY

I should like to make it quite clear at the outset that I am well aware that Professor Robin Fox has already published the fruits of his extensive field work on Coffee Houses in a previous issue of this journal. Suffice to say that this study is meant neither as an amplification nor refutation of that classic, any overlapping being purely fortuitous.

As most people are aware, there are three broad classes of Coffee Houses: the cool artistic, the purely utilitarian, and the escapist. Of the first class there are not many and they have the marked disadvantage of manufacturing on the vastly inferior Minimax machine.

The purely utilitarian is really a development of the café and is confined to the area broadly known as Soho. It produces coffee from the Gaggia coffee machine or similar instrument; coffee invariably better than that sold in the first class. Its

furniture, if it has any, is comfortable without being embarrassing, and the food is fresh and authentic.

Escapism

The third group is by far the most numerous and has spread from its Knightsbridge beginnings all over London. Here again the Gaggia machine or variants is employed but the coffee varies considerably. Quite often the raw coffee is of the wrong roast and grind, the milk is incorrectly frothed so that instead of the legitimate Cappuccino with a rich head, white at the centre mellowing outwards to deep brown at the edges, a flat, insipid beverage is sold. In the more blatantly commercial establishments the milk is adulterated with a marshmallow substance in order to bolster its frothing qualities.

Furniture and decor are, of course, the strong points of the escapist style. The creation of an

atmosphere, sometimes with coconut matting, by blocking up all means of ventilation, or low wattage light bulbs, is also important. Banjos, guitars and unaccompanied singing have become traditional in certain instances. The general impression created is sometimes very good, occasionally fatuous, but usually imaginative and enjoyable.

Suburbia

There is a great variation in size from converted coal cellars to spacious restaurants, and in conception from Hollywood romanticism to extensions of the Mother Hubbard Mixing Bowl theme. Location of course plays a major part in character forming. It is significant that as we move from the centre of town the only link remaining is the replacement by the Gaggia machine of the old chromium ship's boilers so essential, it seems, to the British catering scene, with nothing else changed except that the coffee is drinkable.

A word about the history of the Coffee House. The first to appear was the "Coffee House," not inappropriately named, in Northumberland Avenue early in 1952. It produces from a British contraption but has maintained its unique character by regularly exhibiting paintings. The Gaggia machine itself was first installed in Britain at the Galleries Lafayette. From 1953 onwards the spread of the new system has been enormous. From a combination of the Soho utilitarian—the Espresso machine and edible pastries, and the cool artistic clean lines, good colour schemes, and general unconventionality, has grown the escapist style with the addition of a general Latin flavour, imagined or otherwise, which has become fashionable since the Costa Brava and San Remo have replaced Bournemouth and Torquay as holiday centres.

At the present time the novelty has worn a little thin; parakeets and wrought iron furniture no longer excite. A glimpse of the old order however, pink neon, chrome and plaster—still quite common—is enough to reassure the most hardened waverer. The exercise of a little blase opinion is of course an essential in the hard school of undergraduemanhood, but this little miracle in the British catering system can only be applauded.

JIM SHARPE.

SPOTLIGHT ON MIMI

Regular readers of this column will no doubt be surprised to learn that there are a few personalities at L.S.E. who are not on Union Council, and a personality Mimi undoubtedly is.

For those of you who don't know Miss Mimi Barnett, she is easily recognisable by her distinctive two-tone hairstyle and silver nails (for some reason lately unvarnished). She has been described as the Sally Bowles of L.S.E., a description she feels is most undeserved.

Mimi comes from Liverpool and is studying law, but her previous career has covered a varied range of occupations. For three years she worked in a hospital and as secretary to a surgeon. She also spent a year at Glasgow taking a Domestic Science Course. Of that year all she says is "I didn't like laundering napkins", but as a result she is an expert cook, her favourite dishes being risotto and spaghetti. She has been a script-writer for Radio Luxembourg's Penguin Parade (Kiddies' Corner) and a reporter for T.V. News in vacation time.

Shake a Leg

Her natural habitat here is the third floor bar, where you will find her talking shop, theatre and often philosophy; or the Three Tuns, where the room rocks to her "Spanish" dancing. "I wish I could shimmy like sister Mimi" is an oft heard remark. In addition to co-producing last term's Revue—The Dam' Beavers—she also appeared as Lady Robinson of Crusoe—a part which suited her talents admirably, but her preference is for production rather than acting. The theatre is one of her main interests but music, both classical and jazz, is another art in which she is both interested and knowledgeable.

As she will tell you herself, Mimi loves people, and knows all the best ones! She also knows all the best restaurants in town, and is known to have a preference for the Savoy. In spite of superficial appearances, many of her younger friends have confided their troubles in Mimi and have cause to call her Granny Barnett. Mimi is a great feminist and has little patience with the trousered, Eton-crop type of girl. Her advice to them is be a woman while you're young enough to appreciate it. All these interests make Mimi a very busy person but we understand that she does find time, amid all her other activities, to squeeze a boy-friend or two.

No Lawless Love!

You may by now be wondering what led Mimi to study law. For those of us who were surprised to



find her in the law school she has explained: "I fell in love with a lawyer, came here to study law. He fell in love with my sister, and I'm now stuck with law." She takes her finals in the summer, after which she returns to the wider world. She is ambitious in her work and makes no bones about her wish to make money. These last years as a student on a small grant have made her resolve never to have to count pennies again.

Mimi is not a member of any political society at L.S.E. but that does not prevent her from taking a lively interest in political affairs and in fact she frequently attends

the meetings of all the societies here. She believes that she gets a far better all round view by listening to what others are fanatical about. No fanatic herself, she leans a little to the left of centre, but is certainly no blind acceptor of "isms". Her views of politics, as on any other topic, are carefully considered views.

But no one can come to know Mimi by reading a Spotlight. The real Mimi is too colourful a character to do justice to in print. Our best advice to you is to meet her yourself and see, or should we say pray? AUTOLYCUS.

LABOUR SOCIETY

Chairman: PETER FLETCHER
PUBLIC MEETING

R. H. S. CROSSMAN on FOREIGN AFFAIRS

Old Theatre, 4.15 p.m.

MONDAY, MARCH 5th

LIBERAL SOCIETY

Chairman: W. CAPSTICK

Vice-Chairman: TOM DALE

To-day, Feb. 16th, 1.10 p.m.

Feb. 23rd

JOHN ARLOTT

OLIVER SMEDLEY

Feb. 24th

J. GRIMMOND, M.P.

(Lib. Candidate at W. Walthamstow)

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March 1st

JEREMY THORPE

These meetings are open to all and are in Room 301

L.S.E. SOCIETIES No. 4

JAZZ SOCIETY

years of effort of the Jazz Society to foster an appreciation of jazz music in the L.S.E. seem to have borne fruit at last. As compared with last year's membership of about fifty, the Society now has well over a hundred members and new members are appearing almost daily.

This increase in enthusiasm has been reflected in the increased activity by the Jazz Society and the main reason for this is the fact that at last we have a Jazz Band. Past attempts to form a band have failed owing to a lack of musicians and of facilities for practice. This year the band has a full line up (plus reserves) and plays every Friday to an enthusiastic audience in the Three Tuns. A notable feature of the Friday night Socials is the enthusiasm shown for the folk music played by Jack Maddox and the skiffle group. Some people even say that the skiffle group is appreciated more than the full Jazz Band and if so this is a good thing, because Jazz brings from American folk music an appreciation of this can lead to a better appreciation of Jazz itself.

Leading Artists

For the first time in the history of the L.S.E. Jazz Society the Old Theatre has been made available for Jazz Concerts in the lunch hour and it is hoped that we shall be able to bring along some of the leading British Jazz men to play at these concerts. The Society also has meetings every Friday lunch hour in the Graham Wallis room and here again prominent people in the Jazz world come along to give

talks and lectures illustrated by Jazz records.

These sessions are always extremely popular and well attended. A full programme of such talks is being planned for the rest of the year and the Society hopes to obtain the services of some unusual and controversial figures.

Though the past year has seen some great progress made by the Jazz Society, attempts are still being made to extend the appreciation and popularity of Jazz in the School. To do this the society needs even more members and even more facilities. Therefore the society will welcome any new members to help swell the ranks of the Society and help in its ambitious activities.

LES. BRADSHAW.



FREE CINEMA

A fortnight during which the Dollar Almighty has thrust upon us teeming thousands of Mongols and Tartars and a Helen of Hollywood (all at fabulous expense) has mercifully provided a breath of fresh air with "Free Cinema" at the National Film Theatre.

The rapid advance in cinematographic technique and presentation has unfortunately left considerations of artistry and intelligence far in its wake, and the more "colossal" the "epic", the more it is likely to be stifled by convention.

The three films comprising "Free Cinema" were made for less than the cost of a T.V. Newsreel, and thus unhindered by the "advantages" of commercial conditions, their directors have been

free to express their personal viewpoints, which is reflected in the revealing clarity of all three.

Funfair Background

"O Dreamland" directed by the co-producer of "Thursday's Children", Lindsay Anderson, is shot entirely in Margate's amusement paradise, the raucous noises of which provide the only sound. Punctuated by the maniacal laughter of a model policeman and various renderings of "I believe", we see the commonplace sights of a glorified fairground—working models of gruesome tortures, Candy Floss, Housey-Housey with the monotonous chant of the caller, disillusioned charabanc, women overlapping small stools, and above all, the fascinated faces of wonder-struck children. This is a revolt against the visual platitudes of the usual documentary.

Your critic being a "square", the merits of the second film, "Momma don't allow", are evaluated by the more attuned ear of A.C.

This is a film of an evening at the Wood Green Jazz Club which meets in the local, the "Fishmonger's Arms". The aim of this film is to present on the screen a typical evening at a typical jazz club—which it does without condescension or comment. The essence of the film is simple and unpretentious and this is achieved by its being almost entirely unstaged. The camera has caught the spontaneous and uninhibited atmosphere

of this club, portraying notably a white-sweated jiver who appears not to let up throughout the whole film. Both the photography and the idea of the film are completely unsensational. Traditional jazz lovers will be delighted to see and hear the music of Chris Barber's Band, the club's resident musicians.

Poetic Treatment

"Together" is a moving story of two deaf-mute labourers in the Dockland of London's East End. In the most ambitious of the three, Lorenza Mazetti, a young Italian artist studying at the Slade School, combines an essentially realistic approach with an almost poetic treatment of the drab greyness of the mean streets and factories of this bomb and poverty stricken area.

The pathos of the mocking children is well restrained and they scurry over the bombed sites to the tunes of traditional English songs, which give way to a complete silence when the mutes "speak". Michael Andrews, a painter, and Eduardo Paolozzi, a sculptor, play the main parts with feeling and sincerity, and the atmosphere of loneliness created by their condition more than atones for the lack of plot.

The British Film Institute are to be thanked and congratulated for sponsoring the last two films, while the individuality of the directors of all three gave the hard-bitten Press Show audience the feeling of being present at the beginning of an era, and their applause was well earned.

A.C.
D.S.M.

DRAM. SOC. A.G.M.

The Dram Soc. held its A.G.M. on January 31st, a well attended meeting opening in some slight confusion. It was finally decided that the minutes of the last A.G.M. be read, the reason soon becoming apparent as they took only a quarter of a minute to read.

At this point the President, Clive Bateson, announced that he was still open to suggestions. After a few suitable ones had been made, he went on to give his report (written by the secretary and vice-president), consisting of a review of the year's activities. The President was followed by the Treasurer, Barrie Radcliffe. Most of the non-paid up members seemed to be present, if the chorus of "Here! Here!" which greeted his remarks about them was any indication. Then the President presented a tasteful plaque to John Clemens as the member who had done most for the society in the past year.

Summer Tour

Any other business was called, and Roy Gardner dilated on the beauties of South Germany, both scenic and human, in talking about the projected tour for the summer. He also mentioned that in the present state of Union finances, there might be some difficulty over a subsidy for the tour. Other matters discussed were play readings and the possibility of Dram. Soc. taking over the Revue from Ents. Comm. The Chairman of Ents. Comm., who has a foot in both camps, strongly opposed any such move.

Although this report covers a meeting which was very high spirited, the writer does not wish to give the impression that the members of Dram. Soc. are an irresponsible lot unfit to be entrusted with Union money. He only wishes that more societies would hold their meetings in the same spirit. A new Committee was elected.

J.S.S.

GAZE AT YOUR NAVEL AND CONTEMPLATE

Like all Indian Yogis, I am about to ask this Union to self-examine its administrative and financial structure. As a matter of fact, this is another one of those articles in the current fashion of Council Members about other people's departments, and I am sure this one is even more unwelcome than the others.

During the past few years this Union has produced literary geniuses, excellent debaters, high-principled agitators and impassioned fanatics. Each has tried in his own way to sway the Union on issues of AIESEC, COSEC, ISC, IUS and God alone knows what. In my humble opinion, these matters command second place only, unless we are to abide by the General Will of Union meetings. These meetings in fact constitute about 10% of the total Union strength; and apart from the Refectory boycott meeting, I have yet to see a Union meeting truly "representing" the General Will of the entire strength. While members of mutual admiration societies, anti-council societies and filibusters' clubs dominate union meetings, the administration of the Union is going to pieces. Efficiency is low, waste flagrant, and most officers do not know their jobs well enough.

Union Services, which constitute the feature of the Union for the average member, are far below optimum efficiency. The Second-hand Bookstall Officer in '54-5, after a burglary, could neither state the exact sum of money stolen, nor estimate the outstanding liabilities of the Stall. New lines were unheard of until the Admin. Committee this year started an investigation. Even now, only a primitive record is kept of daily sales of various articles on the Union Stall. Most other departments, too, are highly inefficient, mainly because of lack of adequate records and minutes. The *Beaver* staff, for instance, could not tell you the exact cost of a new issue, because they do not have a ready-reckoning record of costs.

Waste is another characteristic of most departments. Last year, anyone opening the stationery cupboard in the Union office would be greeted by a debris of stationery, stamps and unposted letters. Stationery was purchased in dribs and drabs, and kept invitingly on open shelves for anyone to scribble on

and waste. This year the situation has improved, thanks to an efficient permanent secretary and bulk purchase of stationery. But waste in other directions still swamps Union finances; the CMR and Handbook advertisements, for instance, are obtained through an agent who charges 25% commission. If these publications were to emulate *Beaver*, no issue of CMR would need a subsidy of more than £30. We await the results obtained by the new Advertising Department.

Fundamentally, the cause of both inefficiency and waste can be traced back to the majority of officers who do not know their jobs well; and Council members are not necessarily an exception. One may feel sorry for the Junior Treasurer who did not realize that keeping £90 in a locker is inviting a burglary and contravening Standing Orders; but I have no sympathy at all for the Deputy President who remarked: "I can't attend the Finance Committee meeting; I am not a member" (June '55).

SUBHASH KAMERKAR.

SPANISH TRAGEDY

The Dramatic Society are giving three performances of "Blood Wedding" by Federico Garcia Lorca on March 14th, 15th and 16th.

"Blood Wedding" is a simple and violent drama, set in 1900 but in effect timeless. The people who play it out under the hot Spanish sun, tilling the dry earth, planting vineyards and bearing children are unsophisticated peasants.

At the basis of the drama is the conflict between human beings and their destiny, unchangeable and inescapable. From the first it is dominated by the mother's dead husband and son, and from the first we know that it will end in death. The scene for this last tragedy of the bride and the two men who

though fantastic seem as real and as integral a part of the play as any other character, the whole bound together by the power of the poetry. All the characters of the play are emotionally involved and because of this the whole audience and all humanity become involved as well.

"Blood Wedding" has a tense and violent atmosphere, like that of a thunderstorm breaking, but with moments of great tenderness and simplicity, almost austerity. Most of us are not prepared to accept as real any one who lives ruled by his passions, but to understand and come near to Lorca in this drama we must strip ourselves of all complacency and lukewarmness. The play's meaning is real and inevitable.

JOAN BUDGON.

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LADIES AND GENTLEMEN THE NEW PRESIDENT

"The Most Difficult and Dangerous Problem of the A.U. is Apathy . . ." — He writes

Without the usual election campaign, John B. Elliott, a 2nd year B.Sc. (Econ.), walked in, as the only nominee, to succeed Lionel Simons as the President of the year-old Athletic Union. He walked in unnoticed to carry on the good work already begun by Simons.

"Who is this Elliott from the blue?" some have asked. "Can he do the job?" others have inquired.

Sportsman and Administrator

Elliott, like any other sportsman, started his sports career in the Grammar School in Wales. He left School and went to Germany for two years to make his contribution to the defence of Europe.

During this time he became the idol of his Division, for he was a member of both the Divisional Boxing and Tennis Teams. He was one of the best XV in Rugby in his Division, and later became one of the B.A.O.R. (Germany) Rugby XV. With all these activities he was elected the Army Unit Athletics and Sports Organiser.

He left the Force afterwards and had the opportunity of serving the country by representing Wales, along with others, at the Council for World Citizenship.

You will agree with me, ladies and gentlemen, that in Elliott, the A.U. can look forward to a very bright future. For he packs in himself a great store of experience, both as a sportsman and an administrator.

When interviewed by the *Beaver*, this is what John said:

"I am fortunate to take over the Presidency of the A.U. after one of its most successful and enterprising years, which has had as its main feature the extra grant of £300 and the amendment (if approved) of the old constitution. These innovations will greatly facilitate the general running of the administrative machinery during my term of office, and I would like to express my gratitude to the retiring President.

"The most difficult and dangerous problem of the A.U. is apathy, not so much within the individual clubs, most of which are extremely well run, but in the general attitude towards the A.U. This does not imply that all members should take a keen interest in the A.U. as an administrative entity. But it does mean that members and especially executive members of the clubs should take an active part in the policy of the A.U. For instance, the pooling of information and ideas about trials and coaching at the beginning of the season particularly as regards freshers, some of whom find the way into first teams too late in the season, so that

cup teams are necessarily disrupted.

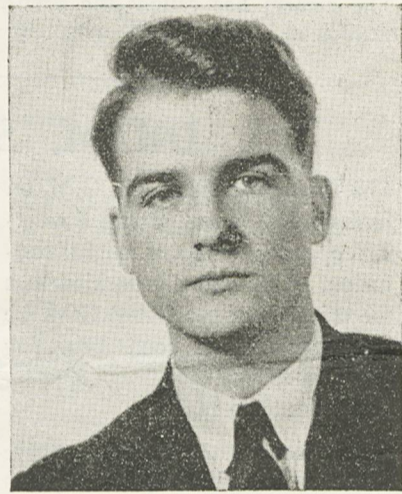
"One can ameliorate the position through two important and correlated channels.

"(1) The proposed increased space of the L.S.E., where one could if the permission were forthcoming, feasibly install an A.U. lounge and library, table tennis and billiard rooms for general use, and another squash court which is badly needed in view of the popularity of this sport at the School.

"(2) Via the next Quinquennium which begins in October, 1957, after my term of office is completed. But the next year will be implemented to keep the above issues and others to the foreground.

"Complementary to these two main channels would be the arrangement of talks at the L.S.E. by leading sportsmen, and sport films, and improved coaching facilities, and a closer connection with the University Athletic Union, and its excellent facilities at the new Union Building.

But it must be reiterated that the successful implementation of these schemes depends to an overwhelming extent on the support and enthusiasm of the clubs concerned."



J. B. ELLIOTT

BOAT CLUB REPORT

Unaccustomed as I am to writing in learned journals it is with considerable trepidation that I take up my pen and begin this report of the Boat Club's recent activities. My predecessor, Dennis Bizeray, has a style so elegant, forceful and witty that I am disheartened by the comparison.

First Class

Firstly I must blow our trumpet. At the end of last term we entered for two events—the University Winter Eights Regatta and the Ibis Head. Our entries in the

BASKETBALL CLUB ON TOP

In the University League table L.S.E. are in a very strong position at the top. Chelsea Poly. have already been defeated twice, as have U.C., who lie strategically in fifth place, whilst both Westminster College and Goldsmiths have been defeated once. Even if both of the

return matches with these two sides were to be lost—which at the present time seems improbable—L.S.E. would still remain at the head of the table on points average. There are hopes that the League may be won without sustaining a defeat, however. Any wagers?

MATCH REPORTS

L.S.E. 69—U.C. 30

The powerful, confident U.C. side, sporting their university stars, were given a nasty jolt and a devastating display of aggressive basketball by the L.S.E. "outcasts" with the solitary university representative. The whole side played fine, fast and constructive ball, and however invidious it may seem to single out one player, Norman Dorsen must be mentioned. Not only was his play outstanding in the match, but the rest of the team benefited enormously from his coaching session of the previous evening.

Team: L. Eplan, M. Schmeepel, A. Tite, N. Dorsen, B. Gifford, R. Romero, J. Trask, G. Boulby (Capt.).

L.S.E. 68—Cardiff University 38

On Saturday, 21st January, the Celts from Cardiff invaded London, hoping not only to defeat England at Twickenham, but also the L.S.E. at U.L.U. Although successful at rugby, they failed at basketball. The home side were far too constructive for the robust Welshmen, and time and again finished a move with three L.S.E. men on two defenders. This resulted in an easy 68-38 victory.

Team: L. Eplan, M. Schmeepel, A. Tite, B. Gifford, M. Villanueva, R. Romero, J. Trask, G. Boulby (Capt.).

L.S.E. 47—Chelsea Poly. 24

This was a key match between the teams occupying the top two places in the League table. Consequently it was a dour struggle throughout, but fine refereeing kept the game well under control and faults were at a minimum. L.S.E. made many openings but failed to take advantage of them by slack shooting. This was probably due to the fact that a very light ball was being used, as everyone seemed

affected. But sufficient of the chances were taken to give L.S.E. a respectable victory by 47-24, thus consolidating their position as League leaders.

Team: N. Dorsen, M. Schmeepel, A. Tite, B. Gifford, R. Romero, T. Mohammedamin, J. Trask, G. Boulby (Capt.).

RUGBY NEWS

L.S.E. XV 3 pts. Borough Rd. T.C. 0

At Berrylands on Saturday, 14th, L.S.E. XV kicked off, with the wind, against Borough Rd. Training College.

The game immediately developed into a hard fought forward battle, and with the visitors' wing forward loitering with intent, the L.S.E. half backs kept play tight. Using the wind to advantage they worked the touch line well, getting into a strong position, only to be thwarted by a sound defence. However, the L.S.E. remained in the visitors' half, with the exception of occasional breakaways, during which period Borough Rd. missed an easy penalty. At half time neither side had scored.

Against the wind, the game became a little more even, with neither side making much progress with three-quarter play. The L.S.E. forwards continued to play well against their heavier opponents. Good line-out play, and loose scrummaging, with D. Dwyer completely out-hooking his opponent, enabled the L.S.E. to dictate matters. During this half, both lines had narrow escapes, and after about twenty minutes, following a loose maul, John Cox went around the blind side, passed to D. Dwyer, who made the last few yards for a hard earned try.

Honours for the game must go to the pack who played well against their zealous opponents, while good all round covering prevented dangerous situations; enabling L.S.E. to obtain a well deserved victory.

ATHLETICS—BRIGHT PROSPECTS

University athletes are customarily among the season's earliest performers at this sport, and already L.S.E. men have been seen pounding the cinders at Paddington Recreation Ground, Parliament Hill, Tooting Bec and elsewhere. Outstanding among the club's new talent is Chris Suddaby, former Oxford Blue and Inter-Varsity 3 mile winner of 1955. Chris's cross-country performances, which have already earned him international selection this winter, give promise of great things when the track season gets into full swing.

Trials are being held on 14th March to sort out other fresh talent, but we are still fortunate in possessing a large number of last season's top men. Chief among these is Tony Herron, who took both shot and discus in the U.L.A.C. winter meeting last term.

John Millbrook, last year's Captain, and his successor, Howard Price, are both first-rate performers at a number of events, and each has already won representative honours, John for Tyrian A.C. and Howard as University Triple Jump Champion in 1954.

A number of potentially useful performers failed last season to find quite the form we hoped for. Jim

HOCKEY CORNER

Against "Wessex"

On a dismal Saturday towards the end of January both L.S.E. teams journeyed to Southampton to play the University, or "Wessex", as it is commonly called. The retarded arrival of the party, the murky conditions, and the fact that only one pitch was available, soon made it obvious to all four captains that in order to avoid playing in semi-darkness it would be advisable to curtail playing time to forty minutes per match.

The first eleven took precedence in performing on a fairly green but greasy pitch, and the game which followed, though extremely close, contested, was slow and laborious with few features of distinction and with little or nothing to commend it to the non-partisan spectators.

Up to half-time there was no score, and the second half turned out to be no more than a filthier repetition of the first, with the difference that a "Wessex" forward successfully placed the ball once in the roof of the L.S.E. netting. *Beaver* responded vigorously, were unfortunate in falling victim to the offside trap, and left the field having sustained yet another defeat.

A Fine Game

The second XI proved to be a sterner stuff. Trundling at times through patches in which a spad would have been an infinitely more useful instrument than a hockey stick, the defence held together tightly throughout and was beaten only by a flashing shot from Southampton inside-forward, which goalkeeper Jones touched but could not clear. Thence forward L.S.E. pressed continuously. Bristol playing a remarkably fine game chipped over the bar a sitter from five yards; Bryan set the four man crowd alight with a forty yard so run which he just failed to edge past an advancing goalkeeper; and then, a few minutes before the final whistle blew, Corbishley pushed home the equaliser from a penalty bully.

TERENCE R. KEMP.

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upwards of 230 crews take part and it is a far more impressive spectacle than the Boat Race. The 1st VII has been strengthened by the return of our four trial caps, Mike Brewster our captain, Bert. DAVID ASHBY.

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Annual General Meeting — February 23rd, at 4.30 p.m.