

BEAVER

BRITISH LIBRARY
4 OCT 1957
POLITICAL AND
ECONOMIC SCIENCE

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

OCTOBER 3rd, 1957

THREEPENCE

SIMMONDS

University Booksellers

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

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

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

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

LAW BOOKS

NEARLY 2,000 LATEST EDITIONS
SECOND HAND

Special Announcement

After 123 years at our present address, we have now extended our premises, which include a Showroom of nearly 2,000 latest edition Text-books; also a large collection of trials, Criminology and Legal Biographies. Inspection invited — correspondence welcomed

WILDY & SONS LTD.

Law Booksellers and Licensed Valuers since 1830
Lincoln's Inn Archway,
London, W.C.2
Telephone: Holborn 5160
Telegrams: Wildy's, Holborn, London

EX-PRESIDENT GETS A FIRST: "I'm Flabbergasted" says Fletcher —

Outstanding Performance

VOTES FOR STUDENTS by Sheila Hampton

For the first time in twelve years a President of the Union of the London School of Economics has obtained a first class degree. Peter Fletcher, last year's President, gained first class honours last summer in B.Sc. (Econ.). He specialised in Government.



Mr. Fletcher left London this week to take up his duties as Assistant Lecturer in Public Administration at the University of Exeter.

The last President of the Union to have achieved similar Honours was Miss Jennifer M. Forsyth, who was President from 1944-1945.

Within the first few weeks of term there will be an election for the Council post of Deputy President. This office was filled at the end of last session but the D.P. resigned during the Vacation and a new one must be elected. As in all things at L.S.E., elections are made as complicated as possible. It is a pity that Freshers who will wonder what the rat race of Union office is about anyway, will have the added confusion of the election as well. All candidates will be out to secure their votes and this article will, I hope, at least put a few in the way of a tentative understanding of what all the fuss is about.

Council will appoint a returning officer who will then take over complete control of the election, making such rules as he shall think fit, subject only to the control of the Constitution. He will call for nominations; these have to be handed in to him by a certain date with the names of a proposer and seconder, together with a passport type photograph and a list of the candidate's qualifications. These are all posted on a notice board for all to puzzle at. For the student of election procedure two things are significant about this notice. First is the list of qualifications. A most impressive collection can be made by those whose practise is to sit on innumerable committees, but in all too many cases "sit" is the operative word. The names of proposer and seconder are interesting since we can see from these names where the candidate hopes to get his support.

guishers and questions to be fired at the poor unfortunates on the stage. The proposer has to make a little address on the merits of his candidate, to be followed by the candidate who, whilst being unaccustomed, etc., has to put up as good a show as possible.

vote. Where there are more than three candidates, voters are asked to vote for them in order of preference. That is, you mark (1) for the candidate you would like best and then the others in order of preference. When the votes are counted the candidate who gets the least has his votes redistributed according to the second votes on the slip. Those votes with an X only cannot be recast and it is for this reason that you will be urged to use the numbering method. At the polling booth it is amusing to see candidates trying to work out who will come bottom of the poll, and then seeking his second votes. Why in an ostensibly democratic election the people who are in a minority should be able to use two votes no one can say, but the only ones who grumble are the defeated candidates.

Polling

The Monday following this exhibition is the day when polling actually takes place. The booth will be open during the lunch hour and in the evening. An unpleasant feature of recent elections has been the press-ganging by agents of students on the way to the library. Frequently the candidates who adopt these methods are not elected and it must be thought that while people pretend to promise to vote in the required manner, in fact they do make up their own minds.

We use what is known as the "preferential vote" system. This is in fact most undemocratic. But no one would wish to change it now, as it does ensure that a candidate is not elected by a minority

A final word, if a Fresher has ambitions and would like to stand in this election—try. Don't be afraid that people will say that you are big headed: you will be. But these people get on well on Council, so you won't feel out of place.

YOUR NEW COUNCIL

D.P. TO BE ELECTED			
	Peter Baker Gen. Sec.	John Goss Sen. Treasurer	Sheila Hampton Admin. V.P.
	Alan Hale Ext. V.P.	David Lethbridge Social V.P.	Trevor Smith Welfare V.P.

THE PRESIDENT APPEARS ON PAGE 2

Don't be misled into thinking that these nominators have clubbed together and forced the candidate to stand. They are carefully picked for their influence, their friends, their political allegiances or for their sex appeal. The photograph is intended to ensure that fake candidates are not nominated. However, it is said that in the past the Union did have the honour of electing a non-existent candidate for the President. The name of Kishor Aiya is going to die hard.

Hustings

At some colleges winning candidates are put through drastic initiation ceremonies, in L.S.E. we are more democratic. All candidates go through it. On a Friday afternoon the whole Union assembles for the ostensible purpose of judging which candidate has the greater merit. Actually, the purpose is for abuse, pepper, flour, fire extin-

OBITUARY

A. H. FOX
M.A., Ph.D.(Cantab.)

It is with deep regret that we record the passing of Dr. A. H. Fox, Assistant Lecturer in Economics at L.S.E. since 1953. Liked and respected by all who came into contact with him, he graduated with First Class Honours in the Economics Tripos at Cambridge in 1950. His death is a great loss to the University and to the College and we extend the deepest sympathy of his students to his wife and three young children in their bereavement.

POLIO HITS L.S.E.

Poliomyelitis threw its ugly shadow across the vacation this year: two people were seriously affected.

On August 5th the college was shocked and saddened by the news of the death of Dr. A. H. Fox. A tribute to him appears elsewhere on this page.

Another victim was Derek Shaw, former Editor of *Beaver* and a well-known figure in the college. After contracting a particularly serious form of Polio, Derek has made a miraculous recovery. Our best wishes go to him for a speedy return to full health.

**EAT CHEAPLY
EAT WELL**

at the

SOMERSET CAFE
115 Strand, W.C.1

Isn't it time YOU had a cheque book ?

MORE AND MORE people are opening current accounts at Lloyds Bank. There is no safer place for your money; and payment by cheque is quite the most convenient way of settling bills.

You will find a copy of "Banking for Beginners" freely available at any of our branches

LLOYDS BANK

Nearest branches: ALDWYCH (346 STRAND, W.C.)
LAW COURTS (222 STRAND, W.C.) AND 67 KINGSWAY, W.C.

142/2/P

THE PRESIDENT'S COLUMN

By the time "Beaver" is in print most Freshmen will have found their feet and some doubtless will have landed on them. Others will be in the "wish I'd stayed at home" mood, whilst many of their fellows will be sampling the delights of true independence for the first time.

Impressions will be mixed and opinions will vary. To the man coming from the forces, student life will appear halcyon, whilst to many it will at first appear hard and impersonal. I remember arriving at L.S.E. for the first time. I came straight from the troopship which had brought me home and after that sort of existence, L.S.E. to me was nothing but splendid—I even thought the Refectory was

good in those days. Others who arrived with me, however, were not so impressed and some seemed frankly disappointed. Gradually, however, as they absorbed and were absorbed into the student life, most agreed it to be one of the better forms of existence. Some there are, however, who come to L.S.E. only for classes and lectures; such people should stay at home and take correspondence courses, for usually they fail to absorb any of the equally important extra-curricular life of the college.

The Heart of the Matter

The initiation which we arrange for freshmen in their first week at L.S.E. must of necessity be brief and superficial. It is an introduction and nothing more. The real heart of the Union beats within its

Societies—jazz, music, films, drama, etc. Such societies have need of new talent and members, and their membership fees are ridiculously low—participation in their activities is, I believe, one of the great things in student life—stemming as it does purely from the activities of students.

The Union itself has many offices to be filled—vacancies which will be posted on the Union notice boards, and freshmen are encouraged to apply. I would then exhort all to take part in the Union activities; don't stay at home or in digs (which usually are miserable at this time of the year), but come and join in the activities of the Union. There is no harm in finding out and usually it's very rewarding, it's certainly never dull!

SPOTLIGHT ON THE PRESIDENT

In the public mind, L.S.E. is inescapably associated with politics, and indeed the School's pre-eminence in this field remains unchallenged by any other University institution. Meritably, therefore, politics play a considerable part in Union affairs to an extent quite unknown in other Student Unions in Britain.

All the more remarkable then is the election of a President of the Union who, following a long line of politically active Presidents, is known far more for his enthusiasm for jazz than any particular keenness for party disputes. The election hustings meeting itself was strikingly free from political argument—a development amply made up for by the unprecedented vigour of the audience participation.

Jack Maddox, who emerged victor after a close fight, is well equipped to handle difficult situations. A former paratrooper who served in the Suez Canal Zone, he has the forceful personality needed by the man who presides over the Union's weekly meetings. His strongest asset in the election was probably his own transparent sincerity, a quality which will certainly mark his management of

Union affairs during the year.

No one, however, who has known him, still more those who have lived with him in Passfield Hall, would describe Jack as a wholly earnest and serious personality. Some of us recall his arrival shortly after midnight at a Passfield General Meeting, complete with trombone, with which he introduced musical interruptions to the delight of the residents and the despair of the harassed chairman.

This is not the only occasion that the Union has boasted a jazz man as its President. In 1942 Ken Sykora, the guitarist, held this office during the School's evacuation to Cambridge. Also a guitarist and a highly popular singer at Union social functions, Jack can claim to have presided over the Jazz Society during one of its most successful periods. It was at this time

that he and the then President of the Union persuaded the Director to allow the Old Theatre to be used for lunch hour Jazz Concerts, and the first of these featuring Ken Colyer was a spectacular success.

Educated at St. Mary's College in Liverpool, Jack completed his B.Sc. (Econ.) course last year, specialising in Industry and Trade. He has just returned from a three months visit to the U.S.A., made possible by an international chemical firm. This year he proposes to combine his Union work with research studies. When he ultimately leaves L.S.E. he plans a career in sales management.

So this is your President for the year. Sincere and earnest as a speaker, a strong chairman, but also likely to be found playing in the band at the Friday night socials and singing at the Union's Annual Revue.

Beaver wishes him every possible success and good fortune in his new responsibilities.

NEW FACES, NEW PLACES . . . AND L.S.E. by Onlooker

You have most likely just begun to find your way around the intricate labyrinth of this "Woolworth in the Aldwych", and now know your way to the most important areas; Charlie's Bar (affectionately known to all Ale-men as "The Three Tuns"), the Refectory, Mrs. Poppers, "Davy Jones' Locker", the Registrar's Office (after your initial visit, keep well away, it can be dangerous at times), and if you are really conscientious, then you may have discovered that abomination, the Library (take only in small doses when absolutely necessary).

Gradually, as the days go by, you will find all those other little havens of delight within this Skyscraper of Learning, and within a week of having read this you will have acquired that confident "Feel-as-if-I've-been-here-for-years" feeling. Nevertheless, you will still be confronted with literally thousands of new faces, most of them, unfortunately, rushing by you with earnest intent, and, if you are new to this sort of caper, you may even begin to feel a little bewildered. To find your feet, therefore, and to get to know some of those hurrying-by faces, your most important job is to take an active interest in the multifarious Societies that everybody was shouting about during these first few days . . . choose your Sports Society, and your political one, but don't overlook those bodies that may well be new to you, and perhaps interest you. For instance, There's a Place for You with us on *Beaver*, if you are in any way interested in the preparation and production of newspapers, or if you have any journalistic tendencies whatsoever, then come straight up to

the "Beaver" office in the Union building, Room E.332, and let's have a look at you. The time to come is this Friday, 4th October, at 1.30, when the present Editorial team will be sorting out the "post-mortem" on this particular issue.

Don't forget, if you can write, criticise (can't we all!), or handle advertisers, then don't hesitate to come along. On the other hand, after having had a look at what the gutter press can offer you in the way of useless employment, you can then turn to that other official organ of intellectualism, the famous, or infamous, "Clare Market Review". All you need in the way of talent to make a success in this line, is the ability to say an awful lot about awful little with as much of the Oxford Concise thrown in as possible. No, let's be serious, CMR is a worthy publication, and its content has, in the past, been of a high standard; the difference that lies between good journalism and good writing is hard to define, so let your pen flow free, and see in which line you may yourself specialise.

Lavie Gaie

Putting it shortly, there is so much that University life can offer, everything, in fact, from Existentialism to Rock 'n' Roll. Don't be scared to let yourself go; remember, it's better to kick off on a good "happy-go-lucky" routine and then simmer down to real business in your second year, when things become a little more oppressively imminent. University life is the transitional stage, during which time boy develops into man, and girl develops into something a lot better. For those who have completed their two years' penitentiary in H.M. Forces, then life in L.S.E. will come as a welcome relaxation, when to shout "Down with the Government, and keep the Red flag flying" will not merit any enforced residence at Colchester!

London Life

To those who come to London as complete and utter Freshers, a further word of advice. Make the most of what London has to offer, join those gallery queues for the evening theatre performances . . . it's so much better up there in the Gods, no one cares if you stub your fag-end out on the head in front of you, or if you screw yourself up in your seat and emit violent gurgles of delight or derision. It just isn't worth sitting in the stalls wearing collar and tie, the only difference is that the air may be a

BEAVER

LONDON SCHOOL OF ECONOMICS

HOUGHTON STREET
ALDWYCH - LONDON - W.C.2

Vol. VI No. 1

Editor: JOHN STEVENSON

Associate Editor: EDWARD SIMPSON
News Editor: DAVID LEE
Art Editor: MICHAEL HEPPNER
Sports Editor: DAVID WATKINS
Business Managers: TERENCE FOSTER,
MICHAEL SILVER
Staff:
David Laidler, Michael Kusmirak,
Maureen Brodie

THE NEW YEAR

We begin this new academic year at L.S.E. with a plea on behalf of the Postgraduate Department. As most of our readers will have seen in the national press during the past few weeks, two blind overseas students have come to L.S.E. this year to work in the research department of the School. These two students are Mr. Jeffrey Duty, of the University of Arkansas, and Mr. D. E. Williams, of the Queensland University of Brisbane. Mr. Duty received a great deal of public attention in the Press when his guide dog was taken from him to be put into six months quarantine on his arrival in England last month. He will be staying at Passfield Hall during his period of study here; his studies will be centred upon research in International Law. Mr. Williams, who is married and has a child, will be studying for his Ph.D. in political philosophy.

The plea, therefore, comes from Dr. Bohm, in charge of Postgraduate students at L.S.E., who would like to obtain volunteers to read to these two students. Anyone who would like to spare some of their time to this cause should contact Dr. Bohm immediately.



little purer down there and the people in the front smoke "Benson and Hedges". Don't concentrate on Theatres, however; make your interests as wide as possible; take a trip to the Festival Hall one night and Humphrey Littleton's hide-away in Oxford Street the next.

Above all, don't forget the L.S.E. Big-Nights, Commem. Ball, and other similar delights of the Upper Classes; it's all good stuff and won't ruin you financially. The Art Galleries are worth your perusal, especially if it's during that interim period before your grant comes through; it costs nothing and the seats are comfortable. Personally, I love the pavement artists, especially when its raining and the chalk runs: you might be looking at anything from a Picasso to a Monet-gone-wrong. In short, London is a city with a big, big heart, so don't get lonely, it just isn't worth it; if you are feeling blue, then go get yourself a beer in Soho, or a coffee in one of those Coffee Houses; there are hundreds of them, some good, some bad. Try the "Cat's Whisker" of Tommy Steele fame, behind Regent Street: its good, but not innocent. Beware, however, of imitations; all that glitters is not Espresso, and you pay through the nose, 1/- to get in, 1/- to sit down and then you spend all evening trying to catch the waiter's eye, and when you do

catch it, he/she charges you the earth for the privilege. Let experience be your guide, but don't forget to use the "Students' Handbook" published by N.U.S.; it provides you with a treasure of information.

To wind up this thesis—nothing, if you are reading this during one of your first lectures (God forbid!), give that pretty little girl next to you a big wink and you, young lady, give him a big smile back; that's the way it always starts; little winks can lead to BIG things, besides which the key word in L.S.E., University, and Life, is FRIENDSHIP.

POST BAG

Will be appearing on this page in our next issue, so will all eager letter writers please send their remittances to the Editor in time for the next issue, which will appear on Thursday, 17th October. Please see page 6 for another important announcement.

THE OFFICIAL
SPORTS & COLOUR
OUTFITTERS

JACK HOBBS LTD.
59 FLEET STREET, E.C.4
FLEET STREET 2139

FRESHERS' BEAVER

OCTOBER 3rd, 1957

LONDON

"I'm dying for a coffee . . .

Let's go to the
GAIETY"

The Cafe to suit the
student's pocket

149 Strand, London, W.C.2

Restaurant and Snack Bar

KITT PLAYS COY: President's attempts at Co-operation

Sad news, Freshers, the attempts by the Union to secure glamorous Miss Eartha Kitt as our Honorary President for this coming academic year has not met with any success. Miss Kitt was elected by the Union last term to act as Hon. President and an invitation to this effect was sent to her through her agents.

As yet no news has been received from her agents in England, and it is presumed that either the letter has found its way into the waste-paper basket, or Miss Kitt has no affection for L.S.E.

Mr. Jack Maddox, President of the Union, spent his summer vacation working in the States, and tried to arrange an interview with Miss Kitt. Here again, his attempts met with little success, and Jack had to come home empty handed.

If our presumptions proved correct, and we have to give up all hope for Eartha, then another nomination for Hon. President will have to be made early in the term for the election of another notable figure for the position.



Photo by kind permission of the Daily Herald

The Students' Goonion

SECOMBE GIVES PRESIDENTIAL ADDRESS

The highlight of last term was the visit to L.S.E. of Hon. H. Secombe, Esq. (Retd.), plus his bowler hat, umbrella but minus braces ("it's my girthday", he explained). We realise that by now most of what this great man said has been round the College at least five times, but we repeat the essence of it here, partly to fill up space, and partly for the sake of freshers.

We were surprised to learn from the Hon. Secombe that the famous Eccles, Esq., had been an intelligence (*sic*) officer (Retd.) in the Salvation Army. And we were more than horrified when in an attempt to soak the lords of Britain's mighty presses, Mr. Secombe only just missed the Director, Sir Sydney Caine himself, not to mention Jim Sharpe (Retd.).

It is, however, the academic content of Mr. Secombe's remarks with which this paper should be con-

cerned. As an analysis of the dis-economics of artificial respiration it represented a supreme achievement of matter over mind—no wonder that at the climax of that part of it which could only be expressed in music (even the piano took notes), Herr Secombe fell on his back, whilst the pianist which he found accidentally in his pocket was kept cool with wet-type water (as used by Prof. Smellie and others).

The deep, profound and abysmal quasi-ontological psychiatric significance contained in Comrade Secombe's declamation was not lost upon the large audience, which, sitting on seats, filled the Old Theatre to its fullest fullth. The final consummation came at the beginning of the speech. "I have been asked to give you a short Presidential address . . . The White House, Washington, D.C."

Here was a mind to unite and inspire all others. Many will scoff in this "cultural wasteland" at this high level of cultural achievement; but we intellectuals know better. As another has said, "intellectuals are committed to ideas of the literary and artistic figures they admire". In Senor Secombe is a mind to receive every admiration, a mind to inspire and unite all others. Students of this College have before them a vision of the heights of greatness which can be achieved with courage, integrity and an inexhaustible supply of gramophone needles.

One shadow remains to cloud our sky. Why is this greatness unrecognised in Tropical Holborn? Why isn't Secombe Pasha invited to give a course of lectures in Political Thought?

NOW'S YOUR CHANCE!

What would you think about an all night Ball in the Royal Festival Hall, dancing to Geraldo and his Orchestra, enjoying the stupendous cabaret, the scrumptious buffet, mixing with the greats of stage and screen—in fact having the time of your life on the moonlit (we hope) banks of the Thames. You would think it pretty good, eh?

So do we and that is why Ents. Comm. is again preparing for the occasion when you can do this with your partner for the measly cost of 39/6. Before the rush starts, we will tell you the night is Commemoration Ball night, to be held on the 6th to 7th December.

Last year's Ball was a great success and we hope to do even better this year—but beware—we sold out eight days before and hundreds of ravers were disappointed, and you can't gate-crash the hurly burles on the doors at the Festival Hall. So make sure you get your ticket early, if you have not grabbed one already. And to make it easy for you, Ents. Comm. are running an easy payment system under which

you can reserve a ticket for anything above 2/6 and pay the rest as you wish before December 1st.

If you miss the Commemoration Ball you will forever regret it so make sure you book now. We have only 600 double tickets and they will go like a shot as soon as we lift the covers. You will only get this chance once in a lifetime—and especially if you are not expecting to be here more than a year—at this price, so come and dance with us amongst the stars, to Geraldo's Orchestra in the Festival Hall, where a night never before known takes place on Friday, 6th December, all for 39/6 a double ticket. Don't forget—buy early.

P.S.—Before you go we would like to remind you of the rather less expensive, rather less glamorous evening to be had this Saturday, October 5th, at the first of the fortnightly hops in the Refectory. Although the surroundings are not so romantic, a great time will always be had, and with Dereck Mills and his Music and a Jazz Band playing to the mob at the Coming-up Ball, you can't beat this value at 2/6. These dances always sell out—so don't come crying afterwards.

S.O.S. all Loons, Goons, Actors, etc.

After a most unfortunate lapse last year we are determined to drag a Revue before you this year, whether you like it or not, so we are calling on all those who are in the least way interested in making a successful revue to bring forth their services and so do their worst.

We have procured a producer and various willing under-bodies, but plenty more are needed, in fact about a ton of script writers, two tons of actors, and hundreds of willing helps from stage managers down to ice cream girls.

Those who have helped with

revues before will know what great scope there is (for what I don't know) and the great times that can be had, and will be welcomed by Ents. Comm. with open arms. But all others who are mugs enough to come along will be equally greeted and we hope that by trial and error and not too many short-lived producers and managers, to bring out a revue sometime soon.

This we hope will be a success but it does rely on a great deal of support from those who usually sit and watch. So stir yourselves and come and stir behind the scenes or show your legs in front of them, but whatever you do, let's have a revue and let's have a good one.

The Assistant Masters' Association

THE INCORPORATED ASSOCIATION OF ASSISTANT MASTERS IN SECONDARY SCHOOLS

Founded 1891. Membership 19,500. Incorporated 1901.

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

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

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

For full details write:

SECRETARY, I.A.A.M., 29 GORDON SQUARE, LONDON, W.C.1.

the sweet sound of hidden assets

Unseen, but by no means unheard, inside some of the very best gramophones and record players are Acos cartridges, and sapphire and diamond styli. More readily visible Acos products are complete pick-ups and microphones. Should you care for some Corelli or Kern by way of a change from Keynes, it will pay you to invest in Acos even if your own balance of payments is a trifle precarious. For Acos are constantly proving that you can obtain faithful, high-quality sound reproduction at a reasonable cost.

ACOS ARE DOING THINGS IN STYL!

COSMOCORD LTD WALTHAM CROSS HERTS

Address To Drinkers

All Freshers are no doubt aware of the essential part drink plays in student life. However, "Buvez, mais buvez le bon vin"! Here in the great metropolis liquid refreshments are so abundant and varied that inevitably the question of discrimination and "bon gout" arises.

The development of one's taste is one of the fundamental aims of the Wine and Food Society, and indeed wine and food tastings occupy a major part of its programme. This year functions have been arranged in conjunction with such leading British firms as Harveys of Bristol, and with the Trade and Commerce Departments of several Empire and European countries. In addition, there will also be a cellar visit and Dinners.

The Wine and Food Society offers a unique privilege to its members, for it has no parallel in the whole of London University. Nowhere else can you learn to drink as wisely and as cheaply. On behalf of the Wine and Food Society, we are planning to write a series of articles on wine houses and inns in London, and we hope that these may prove to be both interesting and of use to the uninitiated.

For the first in our series we have chosen one of the best known wine houses in the metropolis. The name of Henekeys is renowned both for its hostelries and for its retail trade, but its most famous establishment is undoubtedly the original branch in High Holborn. The picture with this article shows the interior of the hall, and as the

old saying goes, "the proof of the pudding is in the eating". Rather than trying to do Henekeys justice on paper, we recommend you to go along there and sample its wares for yourself. You will not be disappointed.



Where to Drink — — — No. 1

THE NEW NEPOTISM

"The non-rational aspect of human behaviour finds an outlet in the investment market."—Dudley Dillard: "The Economics of John Maynard Keynes".

"So you're at the London School of Economics," said my Uncle Charles, surveying me with vague alarm, and seeming to take cover behind an enormous desk which stands in the centre of his oak panelled office.

"Yes sir," said I, firmly but meekly. There is a tradition in our family that Uncle Charles must be treated with respect. He is rich, he has a finger in everything, and he is always consulted about money matters. Sometimes I wonder: do we consult Uncle Charles because we are poor relations? or are we poor relations because we always consult Uncle Charles?

"Well," continued my uncle, "I suppose you realise it's all a lot of curves and margins up there. That stuff's alright in its place, but it's people like me what keep the wheels turning, you know."

I can imagine quite a lot of wheels managing to turn perfectly well without the help of Uncle Charles; but I didn't mention this, because Uncle Charles does so want to feel that he is a useful citizen. Most of his activities are sanctified by an aura of patriotism. It was recently rumoured, for instance, that Uncle Charles had been bidding for Buckingham Palace, with the idea of converting it into a rest centre for American tourists. He simply couldn't bear to think of all those large rooms not being used, and no doubt he does want to put the monarchy on to a sound financial footing.

Men like Uncle Charles look as if they have been well rubbed down with bee's wax and then sprinkled lightly with talcum powder. They are usually seen driving or being driven in out-size limousines. Perhaps there are quite a lot of them, or maybe we keep on seeing the same ones being driven round again. They have a puzzled air, and cannot understand why nobody loves them. Uncle Charles wears expensive clothes which, under difficult circumstances, do their best to look well tailored. The trappings are not so much to impress others as to reassure himself.

I was explaining to Uncle Charles about the little success I had recently had with the Premium Bonds, and how I wondered what to do with the winnings.

"You could ask one of those

professor chaps at that place of yours, couldn't you?" he grumbled bitterly. He seemed very hurt, so I assured him that the academic staff at L.S.E. just isn't in touch with things the way he is.

"Well," he said, "what are you thinking of doing?"

This was better. I told him that I felt inclined to add to my investments in Halleluiah Holdings.

"Alleluiah!" exclaimed my uncle, aghast. "You haven't got any of them, have you?"

"About five hundred," I confessed.

"You poor boy," said my uncle.

"But Halleluiahs are always rising," I protested.

Uncle Charles merely shrugged his shoulders. "Take it from one who knows," he said. "Alleluiah's had it, 'orribly. Better let me take them off you, and I'll try to get rid of them. 'Ow much did you give? Ten shillings? I'll give you the same. Wouldn't take them from anyone else."

The Other Uncle

He told his secretary to send me a cheque, and the interview was soon ended. "I'll write you in a few weeks," he said, "and tell you what to do."

For the next few days I watched the stock market prices, and saw to my dismay that Halleluiahs were still going up. My confidence in Uncle Charles began to fail. Next time I was in the City I called to see my other uncle, Uncle Jim. Charles and Jim are brothers, and both are paper merchants of a sort, but otherwise they have little in common.

No doubt all Freshers are sick of being welcomed and hugged hard by all and sundry. Consequently I shall forgo any verbose expressions of my ecstasy at having hosts of unsmiling and bewildered faces around me and merely say in my best Uncle Sam patronising voice: "Glad to have you with us, friends".

Pros & Cons

It's as well to consider straight away what advantages London University has over others, and what they have over us. Highest on

the list of pros is the fine opportunity for culture within easy reach. I for one have developed a love of opera since coming here, which couldn't have been fostered anywhere else. If anyone feels like tasting this "exotic and irrational entertainment" I would suggest they go to Sadlers Wells rather than Covent Garden for the following reasons:—

(a) The Gods at Covent are so high that you have to brush the ice off the seats.

(b) Sadlers perform in English, which I think is a necessity if one doesn't know the opera.

(c) The standard of production is generally better at Sadlers and the singing is probably as good.

Then there are films, theatrical performances, art exhibitions and concerts without number. Do take advantage of them.

Now that I've made culture addicts out of you all, I must mention the snags of the great metrop. Travelling of course is the bugbear: one travels to college, one travels even farther for sport, and this is a large item of expenditure.

However, I like the place and hope you will too.

Garcon

I wonder how many readers spent some of their vac. as waiters. I went down to Swollen Gland Glorious Holiday Camp on the East Coast, where the only qualification required is to look and remain unhappy and underfed, and was horrified to find that the waiter on my table was an L.S.E. student, with a large "big-tip-or-else" look on his face. There were no less than three others from here at the same game. They all had their little tricks. One tripped and dropped a strawberry ice cream down the front of a buxom Happy Camper's dress: was her place red! Another did a very clever trick in which he turned 15 plates into 10/- by smashing the lot. As he himself said, all he had to do to win the bet was to take one hand away from the other. However, they have all learned something valuable: the Refectory food is only the second worst in the country. The Editor and Staff of *Beaver* take this opportunity of welcoming them back from this ordeal.

Say 99

Never think you feel ill, and if you do, don't go to a hospital that has students knocking around the place. I had the misfortune to feel abominable abdominal pains and

after another and shouting: "My Halleluiahs! Get rid of them quick. Sell the lot. Take what you can get. They're no good."

A week or so later I received a letter from Uncle Charles, which read as follows:

"My dear Nephew, I kept those Alleluiahs of yours after all, since Alleluiah's doing much better now than Amen Undertakings took it over. Amen's a little affair I'm interested in myself. Got hold of Alleluiah for a song. Someone was selling out dirt cheap.

"You can have your shares back for fifteen shillings and change them at the rate of two ordinary Amens to one Alleluiah plus three and six in cash. That should take care of your Premium Bonds.

"Always glad to help one of the family.

"Your loving uncle,

"Charles.
P.S.—Tell your Mother poor old Jim went up the spout. Poor old boy, there always was too much bull about him."

PAUL STIBBE.

CONFIDENTIALLY . . .

by Satiricus

eventually went along to see a specialist. After much prodding and kneading he discovered that I was a student of L.S.E. Whether the strains of "Guy's Patients Never Die" was still burning in his ears I shall never know, but he suddenly turned into a veritable Frankenstein, leaned out of his cubicle and yelled: "Students, students, I have an interesting case for you: an L.S.E. student!" There was a clatter of feet from every conceivable direction, together with whoops of joy. The tiny cubicle was filled with jostling men and women in an instant, all gazing deliriously at the frail, white, quaking specimen on the table. "Listen to this heart-beat," said the Chief Executioner, and one by one they all came forward stethoscopes to the fore, and plonked them on my pigeon chest while at the same time each buried a forefinger into my neck so that I could hardly breathe. Obviously after this a post-exercise conference was called for so they huddled around the specialist to offer their diagnoses and remedies. There were furtive whispers interjected by short laughs and I heard the dreaded words "Cut it out", but was relieved to realise that this was addressed to one of the male student who was trying to examine a female student's pelvic girdle.

Eventually I was told there was nothing wrong with me but would I like to come to their dance that evening. My, that girl's pelvic girdle was worth examining.

Inflation

Fees for most people have rocketed up by about £15 to a total of £50 per session. This, together with generally increased charges for accommodation, means considerably increased expenses, which is tough on people with fixed or nearly fixed grants. I wonder if the differential scale between London and Oxford and Cambridge is as large now as it used to be. Two or three years ago there was an appreciable difference in average expenses at the older Universities, but I have a feeling that this may not now be so noticeable. There seems good material for further N.U.S. study here.

Accommodating the Students

It is my belief that no one should go to University in his home town, especially if it's London. Here at L.S.E. there are far too many Londoners who must be a narrowing influence on the college. I similarly believe that living in college or in Hall is an essential if student is to enjoy college life to the full and if there is to be engendered any sort of spirit. This is what makes the scramble for digs and the job of selecting the inmates for Passfield so unpleasant. The ideal, of course, is that there should be residential accommodation for all who want it, and this becomes even more idealistic when one realises that the "Bulge" is of its way. However, one of the dangers is that increasing accommodation is a slow business and that action now is likely to produce results only many years ahead. Nevertheless, we owe it to future generations to work towards this ideal, and the student bodies should be pressing the authorities with the need for more Halls. The least we can do is to make them very conscious of the present deficiencies.

The Name's Nearly the Same

The Editor wishes it to be known that this column has little connection with a famous American magazine of nearly the same name. He wishes to assure readers that *Beaver's* policy of libel by implication only will be continued in the future.

ARTS PAGE

Art in Films

The cinema provides a medium of art as well as pure entertainment. This has often been queried and it is undoubtedly true that much of the work produced in film studios has lacked artistry. But similarly, many of the products of the pen or the brush lack artistic sensitivity. This has never implied that there are no authors or painters capable of creating something noble and beautiful. In the world of film production, there are people who try to and sometimes achieve, the same end. Out of a mass of separate film shots and an impersonal script emerges a work of art; something with grace and beauty, rhythm and purpose. It is the work of a creator and not simply of a photographer who operates a camera without any feeling for the subject. This subject may remain the same for all film directors, but the artist knows how it should be viewed and presented.

The Film Society in this college aims to bring to its audiences the best that the cinema has to offer, and in doing so hopes to both raise the standard of appreciation of films and to entertain. In the past few seasons, the Society has presented a wealth of fine films, including the first London showing of Brando's "The Wild One", "Member of the Wedding", "Les Enfants Terribles", "Les Oubliés", the Russian films "Twelfth Night", "Alexander Nevsky", and "Battle-ship Potemkin", "Les Belles de Nuit", "Der Untertan", "Bicycle Thieves" and so on.

Finest Ever

This season is probably the finest ever presented and it is certainly the most expensive. However, the

support received from the 500 members and many guests last season allows the Society to keep its membership fee low.

The programme is outlined in full in a brochure and each of the fifteen programmes has its highlights. On November 11th, there are the two great classics, Hitchcock's "Blackmail" and Buster Keaton's "The General". On February 10th, Olivier's "Hamlet" is featured. Two G. W. Pabst films are being shown on November 4th, the 1931 film "The Threepenny Opera", and on January 13th, the more recent "Ten Days to Die", which tells of Hitler's last ten days in a Berlin bunker. French films are particularly well

represented with "The Secret Game", "La Fête a Henrietta", "Trois Femmes", "The Diary of a Country Priest", "The Red Balloon" and "The Eagle has Two Heads". These include the work of Cocteau, Clément, Michèle, Lamörisse and Bresson. The season will close with Elia Kazan's "On the Waterfront". These films are well supported with shorts and cartoons.

For film makers, the Society has its own unit engaged in production but for those less actively inclined the viewing season will commence on September 30th and end on May 5th, after fifteen shows designed to entertain in as many ways as possible. A.W.



John and Roy Boulting, Presidents of L.S.E. Film Society

THE SPREAD OF CULTURE

One of the ever present problems of the Arts Society in the past has been that of membership numbers. Several causes have led to this being so important, of which the most significant has been indifference. Indifference permeates the atmosphere of L.S.E., enough to make even the most hardened ad. men throw up their hands in despair. There is indifference to work, other people, and particularly culture. Culture is, of course, a taboo subject in this wasteland of earnest social purpose and boring statistical detail. But worst of all, this indifference to culture leads to neglect. It wouldn't really matter if those interested in these subjects were given plenty of money to pursue what were generally regarded as worthy interests. On the contrary, Arts Club has been regarded as an insignificant bunch of ivory towerists, who might eventually die out.

Increasing Interest

Arts Club has changed. Last year, with a little effort, the committee was able to boost membership to an all-time high of 45; this

not only gave greater scope, but was a direct encouragement. With restored self-confidence, the officers were able to ask for, and get passed, a public motion for an increase in its grant from the Union. For the rest of the year, the record was one of successes: the huge audience to be lectured by Colin Wilson, a smart talk by Alan Dent, and a week-end of social life, comfort and intellectual stimulation in Windsor Great Park.

With this success behind them, the newly elected committee when interviewed seemed confident and hopeful. The President, Ian Jarvie, told me of his plans for further integration and contact between the three cultural societies who have had, until recently, a loose alliance: Arts, Drama and Film. It was intended, he said, to press further the advances gained last year with intensified recruiting and publicity techniques. "We have a very strong team on the committee this year", said Mr. Jarvie, "and if we can't make some people take some notice of culture I shall be very surprised indeed".

Jazz Plans

The Jazz Society is the second largest society in the L.S.E., and has many varied activities. The record recitals held every Friday are perhaps the most important of these. Prominent speakers are invited to give a talk or a series of talks on some lesser-known aspects of jazz; for example, talks on "The Folk Origins of Jazz". The Society also puts on Jazz Concerts throughout the session, at which prominent jazzmen bring their bands along for performances. Five such concerts were put on last year, Ken Colyer and Sandy Brown establishing themselves as firm favourites. The use of the Society's record library, which has recently been added to, is available for all members of the Society.

It is hoped to cater more frequently for those interested in modern jazz, though this will be undertaken only if there is more interest in this form of jazz. The Society is also the source of musicians for the college jazz band, and during the coming term, several places will have to be filled if the band is to function. Prospective jazzmen should contact the Secretary as soon as possible, and new members should watch the Society's notice board on the third floor for details of future activities. Remember, only if you join can the Society continue to function and expand its activities. J. A. BEARD.

APOLOGIA

We regret that due to lack of space we are unable to include any report on the Dramatic Society's summer tour of Europe.

MUSIC SOCIETY OPTIMISM

It is always a hazardous task for the Lords of Creation, and by that I mean the committee of a cultural group such as the L.S.E. Music Society, to arrange a programme or outline a policy in advance for so much depends on the blood transfusion that it receives every October. Like Mr. Micawber, it is always waiting for something to turn up, hoping that each successive era will be better than the last. As so far as this year's committee is concerned, which by the way is an almost entirely female cast, every effort will be made to better even last year's highly successful season, which included, among other events, the staging of an opera

written by two students and a lecturer of the college, and which, apart from receiving honourable mention in some of the better newspapers and a quarter of an hour in the B.B.C.'s French service, was attended by many distinguished guests, including, amongst others, Vaughan Williams.

Ambitious Policy

Thus the policy will be a bold and ambitious one, and only with the aid of the Freshers will these schemes in embryo be realised. On paper at the moment are the plans for another opera, perhaps rather more conventional than the last. We have managed to obtain (needless to say at great expense) a conductor of considerable experience—Mr. Michael Graubart—who is at the moment arranging the programme for the annual Oration Day Concert and which promises to include lesser known works by Schubert, Hayden, Malcolm-Arnold and early English composers. As is customary, the choir will be joining the orchestra for this event. There will also be two or three Chamber Music recitals given by members of the Society and somewhere among all these performances new works by young composers may be included. At any rate, the Society hopes in one way or another to give encouragement to student composers as well as instrumentalists and singers. The lunch-hour concerts, given as usual by distinguished professional artists, will continue in the capable hands of Mrs. Jean Robertson, the Shaw Librarian.

New Features

Innovations: members will be able to visit concerts and theatres at reduced rates and will be able to borrow records from the Society's new library, which will complement the larger collection in the Founder's Room. While on the subject of records, one may also mention the coffee meetings in the Graham Wallis Room, at which, during a record recital, an inferior caffeine solution will be available free of charge to those capable of withstanding such a concoction. Finally, and with a hey nonny nonny, it is hoped that a madrigal group will be formed to provide opportunities for those interested in unaccompanied singing.

These facilities, then, including the occasional illustrated talks on music, should provide enough to satisfy the musically-minded, and there will be ample opportunity for the artistic temperament to find expression in the socials each term and other light entertainments.

So, you see, whether you are a highbrow, middlebrow, or never listen to the Third Programme, whether you are a performer, producer, composer or critic, you will find something at least to interest you in our activities. J.S.B.

L.S.E. Film Society

presents

"MEET ME IN ST. LOUIS" (U.S.A. 1944)

"PARIS LA NUIT" (France 1956)

"ROBIN HOODLUM" (U.S.A. 1948)

on

Monday, October 7th, in the Old Theatre, 6.30 p.m.

Members Free

Guests: 1/6

Leonard Lyle

86 Kingsway, W.C.2
Holborn 2240

BLAZERS BADGES

OFFICIAL SUPPLIERS TO
THE STUDENTS' UNION

Letter from A.U. President

Sports and Sports

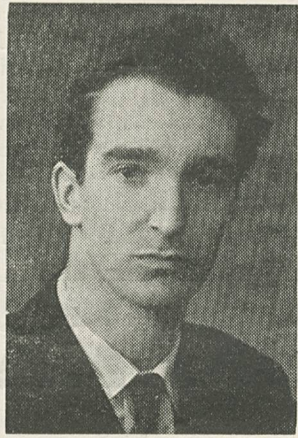
This article is meant mainly for new students, to welcome them and tell them a little more about the Athletic Union and what it does.

The A.U. is the body to which all the sports clubs in the School are affiliated. Whereas all students are automatically members of the Students' Union, membership of the A.U. is limited to those who join one or more of the sports clubs. There are twenty-seven of these clubs, putting the total membership of the Union at about five hundred. The main function of the A.U. is to allocate out as fairly as possible to the member clubs money received from the School. This is by no means an easy task, as you will find if you attend our budget meeting early this term! The union also helps individual clubs wherever possible with arranging fixtures and gaining more facilities. On the whole, however, the clubs are left with as much freedom to manage their own affairs as is possible.

Meetings and Participation

The Executive Committee consists of the A.U. officers plus a representative of each club. This committee meets every fortnight during term time and deals with the general running of the Union. It is usually a small, informal gathering where business is dealt with as quickly as possible and with minimum reference to the Constitution! If you join an A.U. club, find out if your club is sending a representative to these meetings and, if not, ask the captain or president if you can go yourself. Like all such bodies in the School, we need a great deal of help from first-year students, so don't be afraid to come forward. As well as a few vacancies in the A.U. itself, there will be many in the Clubs during the coming year. Apart from the satisfaction of the work itself, it is one of the finest ways of meeting people and making friends.

Of the place of sport in university life, I have already said a few words in the Handbook which was sent to all new students. Studying, like everything else, should be indulged in in moderation and you should have ample time for other activities—including, for many of



you, I hope, sport. And if we do not now cater for your particular interest (and I do not, of course, refer to the most popular of all indoor sports; that's entirely up to you!) then form a new club. Among the present "gaps" are archery and boxing and I will give anyone interested in these all the help I can in forming a club.

Among the things we hope to do this year are getting more fixtures abroad, having more socials at Malden and severely tightening up on the collection of subscriptions. This last is important since in the past the A.U. has lost large sums of money through people enjoying the facilities of the clubs but not paying their subs.—which are very small and good value. So please, if you do join a club, pay your sub. promptly!

And to all of you—good sport and a happy stay in L.S.E.!

JOHN PERROW, *President.*

L.S.E. SOCCER CLUB WELCOME

The L.S.E. Soccer Club welcome all Freshers to the College, particularly those who are interested in playing for the Club during the coming season. On joining the Club, all members, old and new, will be assured of excellent changing and playing conditions, a very friendly atmosphere, opportunities for travel, e.g., to Cambridge, Oxford, and moreover, many happy hours in the bar at Malden, if they so desire!

Prospects for this year are good and it is hoped that all three teams

will be able to finish the season with at least one cup or league competition "in the bag".

To ensure this, new players are essential; to fill vacancies that have arisen since last season and possibly to take over some positions that are already filled. So come along, you Freshers (and, of course, any others who may be interested), let us see you at the trials that have been arranged in numbers greater than we have ever had before.

FRANK STOMER.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST BOOKSHOP

FOYLES

★ ★ FOR BOOKS ★ ★

STOCK OF OVER THREE MILLION VOLUMES

We can supply all Books
reviewed or advertised
in all publications

119-125 CHARING CROSS ROAD LONDON WC2

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

Two minutes from Tottenham Court Road Station

HOCKEY REPORT

The English maxim of "playing the game for its own sake" was carried to its most ridiculous, but delightful extreme in the Hockey Club last year.

It was left to the first eleven to win matches and to play with skill, determination and speed, while the second eleven entertained itself in an extraordinary fashion.

A certain lack of numbers in many of the games gave us an advantage only when the six-a-side championships came around. From experience gained from playing eight, nine or ten men against eleven we were able to demonstrate quite remarkable form.

Spirit or Spirits

The second eleven itself combined out-of-season cricketers, those who used to play soccer, but wanted a stick to protect or support themselves, and those who had nothing better to do on Wednesday afternoons. The keynote of the play was gusto and humour, not to say brute force and ignorance, and the resulting games were keen and amusing. Whilst for a few consecutive moments the game might look serious and even blood-thirsty, a few dry comments from the right full-back or some caustic back-chat between left-half and right-wing soon dispelled that illusion, and gave the impression that enjoyment was more important than goals.

When flashes of brilliance glimmered forth from one or another of the members of the team, the re-

mainder were usually too impressed to be able to do more than stand agog and applaud.

In short, the second eleven displayed the strongest and happiest team-spirit of any team we have seen, and if the results were disappointing to a few, we can guarantee that those few were not members of the team.

DAVID M. CRATON.

FENCING CLUB

The Fencing Club has just completed a most successful season, culminating with the award of the A.U. Cup for the best Sporting Club of the year.

Freshmen, both absolute beginners and experienced fencers, will be cordially welcomed. Instruction is given twice a week, and all equipment is provided. Although it takes a little time to attain any proficiency in the sport, nevertheless diligent beginners may well compete for a place in the team eventually.

The spirit of the Club is friendly, and remember, the future of L.S.E. teams depend upon recruitment of absolute beginners. All freshmen (blokes and girls) interested in the Club should either contact members at the Freshers' Conference, or toddle along to the gym. during practice. E.G.R.

RUGBY CLUB

Looking back always evokes memories. In reflecting on our last Rugby Season one feeling above all others stands out—the sheer pleasure of it all. One might remember a coach trip to Cambridge or a rather vocal evening spent entertaining our friends from Paris in the "Three Tuns". Whatever it is, one remembers one thing is certain, that the coming season will be as productive of such pleasure as was the last. This season promises much for us all, especially we hope for those beginning their first year at L.S.E. To begin with our fixture list has become increasingly more attractive and in addition to the half-dozen or so fixtures in Oxford, Cambridge, Reading and Wye, a further fixture for both 1st and 2nd XV's has been arranged with Southampton University. This season the England-France International is due to be played in Paris and the highlight of the season will be, we hope, a trip to Paris, to play a team from H.E.C. and, of course, to see the International.

Past and present members of the club have found, and future members will undoubtedly find too, that whatever the intrinsic attractions of the game itself, joining the club is an excellent means of getting to know people, making friends, and of generally enjoying one's life as a student. D.J.

T
H
E
M
A
L
D
E
N



P
A
V
I
L
I
O
N

U.L.U. POOL READY SOON

Tuesday, 29th October, will see the completion of the six years' task of constructing the University of London Students' Union, when, as Chancellor, Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother will formally open the buildings.

The main portion, of course, has been in use for some two years, and the facilities which it will offer are second to none in the country. Freshers should find U.L.U. well worth a visit—the Refectory is a refreshing change from L.S.E. (what eating house is not?), and the Television Lounge is crowded out during Test Matches.

Active, as distinct from sessile, sportsmen are well catered for. The new swimming pool measures 110ft. x 39ft., with a maximum depth of 11ft. At the shallow end are two spectators' galleries, and we hear that underwater photography will be made possible by the inclusion of lenses in the sides of the bath. The University is holding a gala to mark the opening with a match against a combined Universities team.

L.S.E. will certainly benefit by the acquisition. Last year the

Swimming Club had great difficulty in finding a pool, and when one was found, Friday, as the only evening available, clashed with Union meetings and Bar Socials. It is hoped that membership will be considerably increased.

THERE IS A PLACE FOR YOU ON "BEAVER"

If you can write, sketch or type, then make use of your abilities by joining "Beaver" staff. There will be an Editorial Meeting tomorrow, Friday, 4th October, in Room E.332 in the Union Building, top floor, next to the General Office, at 1.30 p.m.

Photographers are badly needed. Non-skilled workers are also invited to come and learn a trade.

A.U. OFFICERS

President: J. PERROW

Vice-Presidents:

J. G. COSS

J. PAUL

General Secretary:

T. V. DAVIES

Asst. Gen. Secretary:

DAVID GOODMAN

Senior Treasurer:

IAN CARR

Junior Treasurer:

R. DAW

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Ties

A.U. Ties, design Maroon and Silver Beavers, are on sale in the Athletic Union—price 11/6.

Coaches to Malden

Coaches have been arranged for Malden. Leaving and returning to College each Wednesday in October. Departure 2 p.m.