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# BEAVER

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

MARCH 8th, 1956

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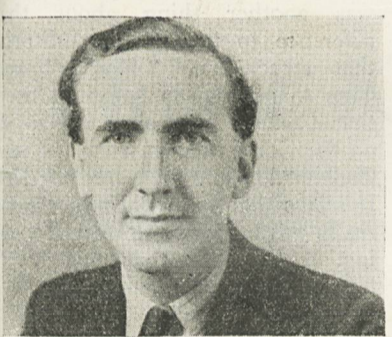
# RECORD POLL: PETER IS IN

Fletcher 408: Capstick 304: Hipkin 290, read the results after one of the most hectic election campaigns of recent years, and so Peter Fletcher, the Chairman of Lab. Soc., has been elected President of the Union for the next academic year. The poll was exceptionally high at just over 1000 votes, perhaps owing to the fact that an exceptionally glamorous young lady was entrenched behind the ballot box during voting periods, and another was offering kisses for votes.

The campaign started very quietly, and prospects for the average voter, who likes to be entertained seemed very dull, but suddenly the situation changed radically with the last minute nomination of John Hipkin. The election, like last year's, was fought mainly around personalities and not on political lines; it is not out of place here to point out the inaccuracy of an article which appeared in 'Sennet' recently attaching party labels to each of the candidates.

On the one hand Peter Fletcher, the successful candidate, managed to secure the left wing vote as well as a fair share of the floating voters who were impressed by his age and experience.

On the other hand the right wing vote, which was confidently expected to go complete to Bill Capstick, was split by the candidature of John Hipkin. Bill's programme, though excellent in itself, was too



mundane to capture the imagination, and the efficiency of his canvassing proved too much for many voters. John Hipkin's support came mainly from freshers impressed by his control of the hustings meeting, and from such esoteric groups as the card-players in the third-floor common room and flat dwellers in South Kensington.

**Fletcher's Follies**

In an endeavour to lighten the tone of his election campaign, Peter Fletcher sponsored an Election Revue in the Old Theatre, although one suspects that the exuberant stars of the Dam' Beavers and the Jazz Band were perhaps looking for an excuse to display their varied talents once again.

Highlight of the show was a trio consisting of Peggy Longbottom, Robin Fox and Geoffrey Stern, who sang pithy verses to popular tunes in "Focus on Food".

"Auf wiederseh'n, cold beef again, Please don't complain to-day; Just understand, We're undermanned, And please take back your tray."

The "commercial" was not forgotten, and Miss Longbottom gave us another of her "folksy" calypsos for good measure.

The Tuneless Twins turned out to be Miss Penny Lawrence and Miss Jill Beeching, which didn't really surprise anyone, and we also heard the Jazz Band and the Colin Boulter Trio play in the best traditions of L.S.E.

Geoffrey Stern interviewed Peter Fletcher in his inimitable way, which naturally gave more opportunity for his spontaneous wit than for Peter's policy. Just in case we had forgotten Revue tradition, a number of unmentionable objects were hurled from the gallery. There was also the usual heckling from the opposition and an occasional black-out caused by an adept band near the light switches.

The surprise of the show was undoubtedly the appearance of Mr. Hipkin as a first-half compere—an astute stroke which silenced, for a while at least, that gentleman's camp.

**WHY WE ARE WAITING**

A report on Staff Caterers prepared by the School Authorities is now being circulated to people concerned with the Staff-Student Negotiating Committee. When this committee meets in the near future it will be possible to see what real prospects there are for improvement in the Refectory service, and whether these outside caterers will be called in to take it over.



Our Chinese guests were snapped here showing some photographs of their home towns during Dorking conference social. (See page 4)

**A JOYOUS OUTCRY**

by Geoffrey Stern

Those among our readers who wish to know what really happened at the L.S.E. Jubilee Conference I would refer to an article in "Sennet" dated February 28th, and to one in a forthcoming edition of C.M.R., for a resumé of the main speeches. My task is to sketch briefly one or two of the social highlights of the weekend—"Emotions" I may say, "recollected in tranquility".

The unchosen few who made an attempt to secure one if not two hours of beauty sleep during the first night might well have complained—even with their hand on their hot water bottle—that things had not yet warmed up.

If one had gone to the right places, however, as, for example, to a certain "Fernando's hideaway", one might have taken a completely different view of the proceedings (in some cases two different views, depending on the amount of liquor consumed). Amid the thick, hazy atmosphere of this room in which this festival of froth took place, the invited and the uninvited mingled beery-eyed together, and Anglo-Chinese friendship was cemented. Meanwhile, in an upstairs chamber, Miss P\*gg\* L\*ng . . . was busy amusing a few of her friends by losing heavily in a tensely dramatic game of poker.

The following day was, apparently, Saturday, although I have no evidence to support this theory. One of the highlights was undoubtedly the ramble with Prof. Robson, for whose head accurate snowball hurlers must be extremely grateful. He had the last word, however, by producing a balaclava knitted by his wife, which helped to ward off the ill effects of the

direct hits!

**More Light . . .**

The Jubilee Dinner was an unforgettable experience. An excellent repast, including wine and ending with a slice of the two-tier birthday cake, combined to make it a success, but one remembers above all the speeches. It was a typical example of L.S.E. humour that the President, a fervent supporter of the Republican cause, should have been called upon to deliver the toast to the Queen. Then came Prof. Paish's reply to the toast of the School in which he confessed that he knew little about the School as he had only been in it for twenty years. Prof. Robson replied to the toast to the Union with a brilliantly witty address which began: "Your Excellency, my Lords, Ladies and Gentlemen"—then nodding to

Prof. Paish, "Your Grace, and Uncle Tom Cobleigh and all." And so he went on in similar light vein with a description of his student days at the College, which included a "short but brilliant period of C.M.R. Editorship", through which he achieved no little notoriety with some of the more senior members of the academic staff.

**. . . Less Heat!**

About the Jubilee Dance there is not much one can say except that it occurred. More important (from a social standpoint) were the parties which followed. There was the warden of Passfield always about to embark on a series of "Student songs" (but never quite); there was one member of Council who promised to resign at least twice, and the President who threatened at least twice to accept the resignation, although not a word passed between them officially; there were the usual bills and coos coming from every part of the room (though on this occasion there were more coos than bills) and there was the usual haze of falling cigarette ash, and rising body temperatures. In another ante-chamber, J\*m Sh\*rp\* was entertaining a few friends for the sum of 5/- a head or "bring your own bottle". The host, however, had the good sense to leave before the party had really got under way, leaving the remainder to philosophise on the theory that two beds are better than one!

**Finis**

Unfortunately there remains little space to relate other incidents, such as Dr. Hatton's singing in the coach on the return journey, but perhaps that is as well; one must be tactful as well as brief. The important fact about the Conference, however, is that both the academic staff and the students combined to make it a success, both as a serious Conference and as a means to getting to know more people in a College of such immense size.

**HIPKIN'S HALF-HOUR**

On the first of the polling days, Mr. John Hipkin held what constituted the major part of his campaign. In the eyes of his supporters it was a cunning election ploy; to his enemies it seemed an insidious piece of trickery, for the event took place under the auspices of the Sailing Club, who had invited Mr. Hipkin to speak as their guest!

His policy centred wholly round the Union Meeting and its position in Union affairs. Owing to a surfeit of "bickering over initials" they had become tedious and ineffective. He therefore proposed that Union Council should take the responsibility for certain major decisions of policy, thus shortening Union meetings (supporters' cheers).

We were assured that Hipkin as candidate realised that Hipkin in

office would have fellow-executives whose opinions he was prepared to consider (opposition cheers).

Three years ago Union meetings were something! They were well attended and the centre of discussion. Now bureaucrats, not personalities, were in control and a decline had ensued. At last someone had arisen who would lead the Union back to sanity . . . . P.M.

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## "THOUGHTS ON OUR PRESENT DISCONTENTS"

BY THE PRESIDENT

**Now the tumult and the shouting has died away we can judge the significance of the Presidential Elections with more accuracy than was possible in the heady atmosphere of victory and defeat last Tuesday evening.**

First of all, we must all congratulate Peter Fletcher on coming successfully through one of the most gruelling and unpredictable elections for several years. He will bring long administrative experience to his responsibilities at the head of our sprawling bureaucracy, and his conduct of Union meetings will, I suspect, hit the right balance between flexibility and firmness (I avoid the usual metaphor about iron hands in velvet gloves—true though it is).

The three most striking features of the election were the size of the poll (25% greater than the previous three years average), the strength of feeling about the present structure of the Union, and the noticeable falling off in enthusiasm for "militant action" policies.

The great interest of the election was caused more by the dramatic intervention of John

Hipkin and his masterly display of pyrotechnics at the hustings than by all the flood of rather dull broadsheets, leaflets and posters about Bill being best and Peter better.

Three main considerations appear to determine a big election in L.S.E.: politics, administrative experience and personality. John Hipkin had the latter in full measure, but with no official political support and little administrative experience, his was an uphill task. Nevertheless, after Friday he was a possible winner, and one can only guess at the result if official political backing had been transferred to him. One of the "might have beens" of politics.

### No Mere Ornament

A surprising aspect of the campaign was the widespread belief that the Presidency of the Union is principally a figure-head performing the weekly task of keeping the Union meeting broadly within the terms of the Public Order Act. The huge bureaucracy of the Union which provides all the services is gaily taken for granted. I am cynical enough to believe that if the full-time task of co-ordination at the apex of the structure

were relaxed, the anti-bureaucracy group would be the loudest in their complaints about incompetence and inefficiency. Perhaps the truth of the matter is that good healthy chaos provides so much better grist for the mill of the free-lance Union critic. It takes a John Hipkin to score brilliant debating successes in a vacuum. (Just imagine what he could do with a Union "Crichel Down" scandal. It scarcely bears thinking about...)

I was personally intrigued to discover that references to "militant action" or "a tougher policy with the authorities" were not drawing the applause and support from the floor in the way which was common last term. The Union has gained much in the past by pursuing a course of negotiation and reasoned argument rather than by noisy demonstrations, although most of these achievements are usually taken for granted. Nothing is easier than to attack bargaining by negotiation. It is unspectacular, sometimes slow, and its successes are usually quietly absorbed into the daily life of the Union. The contrasting excitement of great demonstrations has an intoxicating effect on the most sober of men; but there is always that "morning after the night before" feeling—and if the hustings reactions are evidence of second thoughts on the problem, the next session will certainly show substantial progress in improving conditions and expanding Union services. A policy of strong informed negotiation may or may not gain many votes in elections, but if we were to abandon these methods we have everything to lose.

## POST BAG

### Miss Lucy

Dear Sir,

When a special session of the L.S.E. Student's Union was held on Thursday, 27th February, 1956, a resolution was passed by an overwhelming majority to send a letter of commendation to the University of Alabama, U.S.A., as it has chosen to stand for law and order in the case of Miss Catherine Lucy. I am sure that the persons voting in favour of the resolution felt in their hearts that in the psalms of modern democracy there is no place for tyranny.

The only way to fight a good fight, finish our course, and keep the faith in this divided world is to come together and protect the irregularities in our system wherever they exist. To-day it is not war in foreign lands which seeks to destroy our democratic way of life, but the ignorance and intolerance that is so prevalent in the world to-day. In America, we, the Negroes, along with many others, have resolved that the state shall be our servant and not our master.

The London School of Economics, as an institution of higher learning, has set an example which I hope many will follow. Education can always combat ignorance.

I have not written this letter because I am an American Negro, but rather because I have faith in democracy and feel that though there may be many dark days, our system shall be victorious in the end. Victory cannot come only by hopes and aspirations but by action. Many will benefit by the actions of Att. Shoale, my former High School Principal, and Miss Lucy, my fellow student at Mile College.

L. ANDREW MARKE.

### The Africa Society must Explain

Dear Sir,

The view seems current that the "Colonial Students Day" was not celebrated this year because the Africa Society would have none of it. Wrongly or rightly, Union Council has hurriedly decided that the view of the Africa Society must prevail. But in view of the facts which came to light during the discussion of this issue, it is only fair that the Africa Society should be given an opportunity to explain its conduct.

Hitherto most participants in the discussion had thought that the Africa Society objected to the "Colonial Students Day" on the ground that it had become a day for lauding colonialism. But no less a person than Mr. Freeman has assured us that this has never been the ground of objection of the Africa Society, and that this argument was in fact first used by a British student.

Is it then that the gentlemen who run the Africa Society see no need for protesting against colonialism? Whatever is their answer, I think they ought to give some consideration to those from Cyprus and the Arab World who know from bitter experience that it takes more than loyal addresses to liquidate an Empire.

Yours, etc., AFRICANUS.

Letters to the Editor should be signed. This is the last unsigned one which will be published.

## QUOTE NOTES

"How did you enjoy the Beatrice Lillie weekend?"—CLIVE BATESON.

"Bill has some good ideas, but I prefer to be produced by Clive"—CECELIA SMITH.

"I've been working on some Irish figures lately"—MR. OPIE.

"When I woke up this morning, I was in bed"—ELIZABETH PAUL.

"I keep dreaming of Freeman"—PAMELA NUNN. "I get nightmares too"—SUBHASH.

"She is a factor of production in inelastic supply"—ECONOMICS CLASS TUTOR on Marilyn Monroe.

"This is as bad as having Chris's underpants in my wardrobe"—SHEILA HAMPTON.

## BEAVER

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## LESS POLITICS

**In the course of the Presidential Election campaign it was remarked that all John Hipkin stood for was more power for Council: "What every president has always wanted and what no Union meeting has ever been prepared to let them have", and that this was the reason for his call for fewer, more interesting Union Meetings, with a minimum of policy discussion.**

However, it is not necessary for John Hipkin or anyone else to propose this as a policy for the future, because Section 6, paragraph 3, of the present constitution states that all major decisions of Union policy shall be taken by a meeting of the Union, and Section 5, paragraph 5, of the Standing Orders lists such major decisions as those concerning the affiliation or disaffiliation of the Union to outside bodies, the terms of mandates to be given to the Union representatives at the meetings of such bodies, and the relation of the Union to the School and the University of London Union.

### Futility

This means that it is not necessary for much of the business which occupies the Union during the

regular Friday meetings to come before it at all. One example this year was the storm which blew up over the dismissal of Ruth Nixon. It was pointless to bring this dismissal on the floor of the Union except to censure Council for its action in the matter, because Union has no power to ratify appointments. However, Council chose to follow past practice and allow the Union to discuss the matter on a motion approving the appointment of a new Refectory Officer.

As long as Council and the political societies continue to act in the same way, Union will stay the prerogative of the politically minded, with a consequent lowering of the standard of discussion. Now that the Debating Society is on the verge of merging with the Union, there is a great opportunity for the Union to get away from these stultifying political discussions, by dealing only with the broad issues of Union policy.

Then it would be possible for matters of a non-political nature to be discussed, such as academic questions and matters relating to the cultural life of the College. A modicum of such business would also have the added advantage of helping to keep our politicians sane.

## STATE OF THE UNION

**I want to begin this week with another quotation—not from Shakespeare this time, but from Peter Reed, past Chairman of the Socialist Society, in the S.L.F. Newsletter No. 31, dated the 8th February, 1956.**

The article is headed "Round the Soc. Soc. No. 2—L.S.E.", and we reprint a whole paragraph to make the context clear. Peter writes:

"Relations with other left-wing Societies have remained very good. This could hardly fail to be otherwise when almost every one of their officials is also a member of the Socialist Society. Many members are also active in other student societies, e.g., Catholic Society, Film Society. During the year light relief was provided by the Union Newspaper, 'Beaver', which engaged in a slander campaign against the Society. Thanks to the publicity thus obtained, several new members were enrolled."

I think that "Beaver" ought to reply to this allegation, and this column seems the obvious place to do so. First, then, what was the slander campaign? As far as I can discover from my files, it could only be the following sentence: "The Communists are the Communists, for example, but the fellow-travellers are all in the Socialist Society—Soc. Soc."; and this seems rather short for a slander campaign! This is even more evident when we bear in mind that "Beaver" printed a four-paragraph (eight sentences) reply signed by Peter Reed and others in the next issue. In any case, the second sentence of the paragraph I quoted from Peter's S.L.F. article makes it pretty clear that not only the fellow-travellers but also almost all of Com. Soc., E.C. as well, are members of Soc. Soc. Incidentally, what does a Soc. Soc. member do to make his activities in the Catholic Society of interest to readers of an S.L.F. Newsletter?

### Poujade and I

Readers who noticed the reference to me as the *enfant terrible* of the Union on the last issue's editorial may be amused to learn that on the 9th I received a letter from Graham Norton and Bert Harpum in which they wrote "On behalf of several hundreds of your fellow students, of a like mind with ourselves, we ask you to accept at our hands nomination for the post of President of this Union . . . we have followed with an intense interest the activities of M. Poujade, admired the policies propounded by him, and feel that only you could carry out such a policy in this institution . . . We are willing to sign any reasonable oath of allegiance to your person that you may prescribe."

Here, surely, is yet another of History's Might Have Beens. Un-

fortunately, while sharing their perturbation, I felt unable to face even the remotest possibility of a fourth year at L.S.E.

### Fifth Column

On a more serious plane, there was another thing about that reference to me in the Editorial that struck me. "Beaver" had gone to press days before I knew that Council had asked me to sit on the Committee to write the new Constitution and Standing Orders. It seems that John Sidle has got a really good information service going. He'll go far, that boy. Why, he might even take over this column next year!

### Presidential

Congratulations to Peter Fletcher. He will make a worthy addition to the list of Presidents that Lab. Soc. has given us over the last three years, bar one, and the result has certainly confirmed his opinion about John Hipkin. When I saw Peter on the morning nominations closed our conversation went something like this:

E.J.T.—"Good morning, Peter. And how are you this morning?"  
P.F.—"Very well indeed, thank you. I think John Hipkin's a jolly good chap."

In view of the result I think that the President-elect's judgment was all too accurate. Without Hipkin's interference Bill Capstick would almost certainly have been elected.

With Peter Fletcher as President, the Union should see increased administrative efficiency next year. However, being the Father-figure of the Union in itself is not enough to make a good President, and much will depend on the other members of Council. I hope, therefore, that at least one of them will provide that element of imagination and initiative which has been so obviously lacking in recent years and which Peter himself seems unlikely to produce.

ERIC J. THOMPSON.

### THREE TUNS

#### Did you know?

That the Three Tuns Bar will be open during the Easter Vacation.

11-2 p.m. for food and soft drinks.

12-2 p.m. for the Odd Noggin.



# AS I SEE IT . . . IN THE BAR

Charlie's on a Friday night is a hell of a place. Braving the bitter Arctic blasts from the main building to Charlie's is torment in itself, but on kicking a way through the swing doors we are hit with a rush of arid, acrid tobacco smoke, an odour of human bodies packed all too closely together.

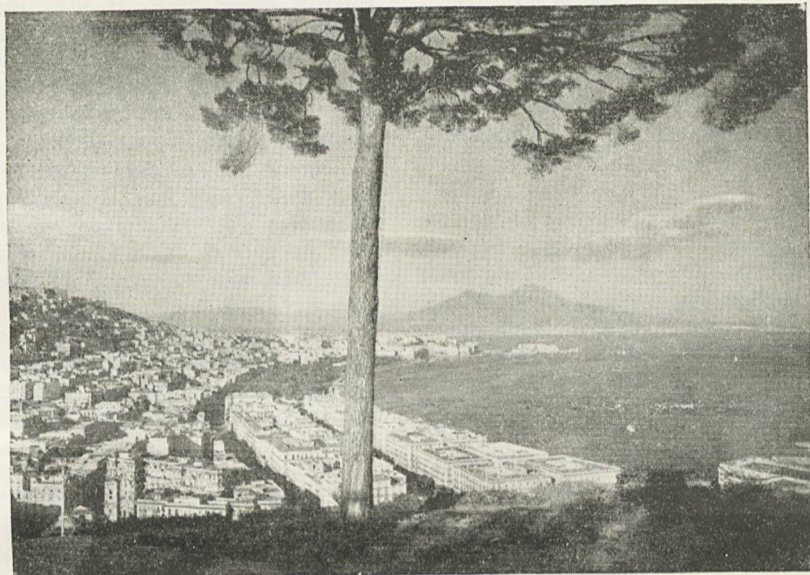
And above all, we are stunned with a wild, deafening chaos of sound above which Nick's (or is it Fred's) clarinet can be heard valiantly calling the madder spirits to give an exhibition of frenzy. What could be a more horrible experience than a few moments in this stifling roar? But people love it, and go more and yet more. And if we enquire into this interesting phenomenon and go from group to group we discover that there may perhaps be a reason for their mania. The place is packed with personality!

Peggy Longbottom kicks off to the rhythm of the L.S.E. Jazz Band. Peggy is now in her element—anywhere but on the floor, she is knocking tankards of beer flying with her exuberance. But few people are dancing. Ken Harry, the man with the beautiful beard, has gathered around him a group, mainly girls (Ken Pearmain is seen hovering in the background), and is slipping into his fund of reminiscences. The inspiration of one of them is Sheila, a succulent, curvaceous girl wearing a tight pair of jeans. It transpires that Sheila had excited the admiration of Prof. Oakeshott, who on entering the lift after her one day, looked her up and down appreciatively until he observed two pairs of male eyes watching him closely—whereupon, not a bit abashed at being discovered in his tell-tale act, he winked! Turning our back, we come face to face with Subhash ("by the way—what is your name?") Kamerkar and Janet Boland fervently discussing politics, and what is happening to the Union money. Someone ought to make that girl stand for External Vice-President; with her forceful, engaging personality, she could charm a bird out of a tree—well, even if she can't, she can charm her tutor out of the Senior Common Room.

### Drink Up

Drifting nearer the bar we stumble over Roland Freeman, tankard in hand, discussing the Hustings. He is not to be persuaded into jiving this evening; if ever again. Lionel Simons, too, is close at hand. Someone else is coveting his job on A.I.E.S.E.C. and Lionel is planning a counter-attack. No time for women this evening. Dear Lionel, how can you take A.I.E.S.E.C., E.S.E.C., I.S.E.C. . . . and all the other S.E.C.'s so seriously after what John Hipkin said just this afternoon!

And so we wander on through the milling throng. Harvey Heath there eats nine medium sized roast potatoes every roast potato meal at Passfield (perhaps we ought to challenge U.C. to a roast potato race?). Ah, there goes pretty Chris



PANORAMA—NAPLES

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# THE SPIRIT OF SPOTLIGHT

By MIMI BARNETT

Whether you're travelling to Morecambe Bay or assisting a Health Inspector in Mauritius, whether you mount a questionnaire in Queensland or ship goat's milk across the Transvaal, an interview inevitably sets it all in motion.

Merritt, the editress of the Student's Handbook. My goodness, what's that noise like thunder clapping? The Chairman of Ent. Comm., Peter Holden, is taking the microphone to bits. It's not working, he says. It isn't now, brother! Dudley Fernando rushes past. Something urgent to tell Peter, perhaps! What! What! He has found a wonderful singer for Usikugoma tomorrow—hurrah for Dudley! And so this business of the L.S.E. Union gets carried on through thick and thin. Voices getting hoarser, faces flushing, hands clapping, feet a-tapping, here and there a shout of laughter . . . and so the scene fades away through a haze of smoke, and Charlie's grin urges you to have yet one more before you go out!

SCORPIO.

I think it is true that in every line of business the successful interview is half the battle, and it's a thousand pities that so few guidelines are available to students for riding interviews as easily as working a slide-rule or grappling with Grotius.

In this short article I can only draw attention to the peculiar case of journalism. Conditions here differ, because the purpose of the interview is neither to bring up information nor to impress people; interviews in journalism are conducted to get news.

The common situation, when working on a paper, is to ferret a nondescript and wholly drab setting—say the Borough Council's sub-committee on sewerage, or Miss Ava Gardner's thoughts on bimetalism, for a story. To complicate things, news is frequently wanted at a given time—say, within an hour or two of your arrival at the Town Hall or the pent-house in the Dorchester. Within that time limit, nothing noteworthy has happened. People have cleared their throats, swapped funny stories and paraded their latest causes. They've seldom found an opportunity of tackling what concerned the purpose of your errand.

### Lesson One

How to slide out of this dilemma and how to transform flat inanity into news? Journalists have long found that there is a device, peculiar to their profession, called the *rigged interview*. Those with their eyes fixed on Fleet Street may well like to master the rigged interview as a first step to success.

Let's get this right from the outset: news is rarely found and always made; personalities are the creation of an agile mind; and that bright eye-catching story in bold headlines is the work of a skilled interview-rigger nine times out of ten.

To rig interviews with skill and assurance, you must know your story before you hang your hat. You turn up with a rigid plot and anything said by the interviewed

person is taken as evidence to support your own case.

Occasionally people say things of their own volition or pass remarks that have nothing to do with the theme you're embroidering. When I interviewed a man about to sail the Pacific single-handed, he commented on the divorce laws, and a fish-shop owner in Bloomsbury got steamed up about American servicemen.

### Common Error

The mistake which newcomers frequently make is to ignore this. Practised interview-riggers put it all in. When confronted with an Italian truck driver, the dialogue might go as follows:

T.D. "Sorry to be late. London streets are very difficult."

Int. "How do you manage to find your way about?"

T.D. "A woman very kindly showed me the way to Houghton Street."

That gives you the headline straight off: "Woman Leads 10-tonner to School". It's child's play, from then on, to show how easily English women succumb to the charms of Italian truck drivers.

### Double-Twist

With a difficult subject—one who talks too much or too little—you may have to rig the interview fore and aft. That is done by describing in great detail the setting, clothes or gestures of a person and then shoving in an irrelevant question. The technique goes like this:

"Entering the large, chintz-covered and Guerlain-scented lounge of Sawyer Bean, the American film director, one was instantly transported into the setting of the Casbah. From small, delicately shaped vases, exotic flowers rose to the ceiling.

Brisk and business-like, Bean entered the room. He looked at me with astonishment and surprise.

"I say," he said, . . . and so on.

With a little practice, you'll probably get the hang of it more quickly than you think.

And for a practice-run, anyone wanting to be an interview rigger may like to start off either with the popular magazines, or with specialised papers such as "Woman's Home Truth" or the "Under-taker's Review", or even the "Beaver".

# This I Know by Gertie Weisrose

Mr. Tyrone Power is quoted as saying that he can sum up all he has learnt about women in one word—nothing.

But he does concede that he has learnt quite a few (not always welcome) things about himself from them.

### Schemers All

Like men, women are divided into several distinct types (no, not that). We plan our technique, develop and improve it with each encounter until it becomes part of us, our personality in fact, or, if a bad tactician, our lack of it. No man recognises it when he is ensnared by it; no woman can afford to ignore another's when competing against it.

### Bachelors' Baedeker

The most famous, the most apparent and the most outstanding type is the Dumb Blonde. But be warned—she is neither as dumb

nor as blonde as you think she is. In fact, in nine cases out of ten she is brimful of intelligence, humour and peroxide. More often than not she has read Freud, knows all about your complexes and, most important of all, is always one step ahead of her prey. Of course, she always gets her man.

A less happy group are those girls who have decided that they can never succeed as women. Convinced they will never attract men by being women they try instead to succeed by apeing the more muscular sex. They appear to care little for their appearance, often have a deep voice and rolling gait; their capacity for beer is not far short of that of the lads from the Valleys.

The truly feminine girl is considered by some to be a rarity today. But don't you believe it. She is still around. The proud pos-

essor of big goo-goo eyes, of which she makes the greatest possible use, she is always as sweet as sugar and twice as sticky. Her air of injured innocence is guaranteed to make any man feel a brute. She counts her men as a Western sharpshooter counts the notches on his gun. Her resemblance to a pampered Siamese cat is remarkable. Yet in spite of all this, most of us tolerate and even like her.

The Blue Stocking is fortunately a dying species. Half of those remaining are usually tall, angular and dogmatic. The other half are more often found under Dumb Blondes, True Femininity or Arty Intellectuals. The latter are the ones with straggly hair, baggy trews and dirty nails, who are given to discussing Art and Life in soulful voices, using lots of impressive long words that none of you have heard of before.

A popular type is the Witty Sophisticate. She once had an inferiority complex, but has managed to overcome that so successfully that now you are the one who feels inferior. Always well dressed, well read and well . . . , she gets places and achieves things by the sheer weight and force of her personality.

### Kismet

Finally, the most obvious and largest group of all: the girl with no line to speak of, no charms to shoot and no gimmick to grind.

Well, that's women for you—and there's nothing you can do about it. Aren't you glad?

# 1984-WITH HAPPY ENDING

Allegedly "freely adapted" from George Orwell's novel, "1984" is in fact a faithful and realistic rendering of the book with the all important denouement completely reversed.

As Michael Anderson, the Director, agreed after the Press Showing, this is intellectually cheating, for however distasteful is the fatalistic hopelessness of the original conclusion, written by a dying man, it is wrong to incorporate faithfully so much of his story and then change the ending. The Director revealed that both endings were actually shot and the Orwell one may be shown in America.

In a police state where the slogan "War is Peace" is daubed on the wrecked walls of rocket-stricken London (called "Earth-strip", the Capital of Oceania, one of the three world powers who maintain a state of perpetual war), Winston Smith, a Government employee, has doubts about the so-called "perfect regime" in which he lives. He commits the unpardonable crime of falling in love with Julia, another worker in the Ministry of Truth, the function of which is to turn out lies, and together they contact O'Connor, posing as another rebel, by whom they are eventually betrayed and tortured.

The personalities of the actors are necessarily subordinated to the

plot, but Michael Redgrave and Jan Sterling give competent performances as O'Connor and Julia. The undoubted talents of Edmond O'Brien are not enough to make his portrayal of Winston Smith convincing. Indeed, a reversal of roles with Michael Redgrave would perhaps have been desirable.

From the technical aspect the film is excellent. The set used for the interiors of the Ministry of Truth is an excellent realisation of this bomb-proof den of iniquity and the ubiquitous "eyes" of the 2-way telescreens are much more realistic than those in the recent TV production.

This is a well-made film and deserves appreciable public acclaim, but admirers of George Orwell will be disappointed by its failure to recreate the nerve-racking tension and emotions of the book, and positively chagrined by the "happy" ending.

DAVID MORRIS.

### Personal Ad.

New Garrard R.C. 110 Automatic Record Changer. Three-speed, turnover Crystal Pickup. Retail £14. Price £8/10/0. Works through any decent wireless. Bob Tyldesley, Passfield Hall.

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## DANGER IN PARADISE

### A LEAP-YEAR WARNING

Hither, lad! your ear I pray!  
I feel it's time for me to say a word  
On things that count in life,  
Before we let you take a wife  
And break her heart.

You're still of tender years, my boy,  
And life may seem a round of joy  
And pleasure; but, beware the day  
When some sweet thing, so blithe and gay,  
Throws Cupid's dart.

She'll hold your hand, your heart's a-flutter,  
When you speak it's with a stutter.  
Watch it, Brother! Stop and think.  
For if you don't, you're down the sink  
Before you start.

If she slides into a clinch,  
Just take it steady, it's a cinch.  
She's after you, so clutch your money,  
'Turn her round, say "Steady, Honey!"  
And spring apart.

You've let her know who's master then,  
She'll say "Oh gosh, I love strong men!"  
"You really send me. Can't you see  
There's nothing more I'd like to be  
Than your sweetheart?"

Now then sonny, don't get dizzy,  
Say, "Well, kid, I'm awful busy,  
But, because I like you too,  
I'll put you in the waiting queue:  
The hinder part!"

BOB CROSSET.

## SPOTLIGHT ON TOM DALE

Last week in the Union Office we saw a gesticulating maniac, who was threatening to murder the Senior Treasurer in one corner. On closer examination this turned out to be Tom Dale, the General Secretary, and prominent Liberal, on whom we turn the Spotlight this week.

To get down to details, Tom, aged 24, is a second year B.Sc. (Econ.) student specialising in International History. He has had a varied past: two years in the army, one year in R.A.D.A., and over two years teaching before coming to L.S.E. In the army Tom rose to the dizzy height of Bombadier, was a founder member of Shoeburyness Garrison Theatre, and spent most of his time going into Southend for something to eat. He considers national service a waste of time, and says it should be abolished—a rare view in one who has done it. As a teacher Tom had no qualifications, but this did not deter him from starting and running a special course in Modern History and Citizenship.

### Stars and Stripes

After coming to L.S.E. Tom rapidly blossomed forth as a person to be reckoned with. He became Vice-Chairman of the Liberal Society in his first term and was elected General Secretary of the Union in his second in spite of the opposition of a certain ephemeral Union Jack Club. In office, Tom has been responsible for a great increase in efficiency in the Union, though he modestly gives all the credit to the new permanent Secretary.

It has been said before that Tom is a prominent Liberal. A member of the National Liberal Club, and party organiser for the Harwich Division, he is a member of the Home Counties Liberal Federation Executive. Perhaps this explains why the reception for the Chinese students in the House of Commons was given by Mr. Grimmond, the Liberal Chief Whip. Tom's other



great interest is in the theatre. He has appeared in "The Merchant of Venice" and "Night Must Fall" in L.S.E. Last year he produced "The Tempest" for L.U.D.S. and last week he appeared in the L.U.D.S. production of "Dispersal" in the Old Theatre.

### Blazing the Trail

Tom's social life is shrouded in mystery. It is known that he has been making a round of all the balls and dances held in the University this term, but that may be connected with the fact that he is

"Yea, forsooth, 'tis manlie to spitte"—these words spoken by Edward IV cannot fail to strike deeply into the hearts of every true-blooded Englishman. It is with regret that I note the passing of this noblest of habits. Throughout the history of mankind this very act has been regarded as the symbol of manhood. It is recorded that Socrates' first action after drinking the hemlock was to spit and complain bitterly against the flavour.

It is said that the Duke of Clarence (R.I.P., drowned in a butt of Malmsey wine) was merely trying to spit into the barrel. I also think it is relevant here to cite the example of the Prince of Condé. Historians note that M. l'Amiral's particular habit when under stress was to crache his cure-dent. Which being broadly translated, means that he chewed his toothpick and then let fly (it is also noted by one recipient that his aim was unerring).

"Phhfft"

These and many other examples can be drawn from history to support this sincere appeal. In fact,

standing for the Deputy Presidency of U.L.U. It is also believed that he is taking out every girl in the Dram. Soc. in turn, but it won't be possible to confirm this rumour for some time yet. Tom has been described as a mysogenist, but this certainly is not true.

No article about Tom Dale would be complete without some mention of his car, which he has been keeping warm in the cold weather by placing all the red lights from an adjacent building site under the bonnet. He reaches home in it every week-end, when his navigation comes up to scratch. On at least one occasion he got lost in Hackney Marshes in a fog, and only found his way out because the Editor of *Beaver*—a sailing club type—was with him.

### Dandy Dale

Residents of Passfield will already know of his amazing taste in clothes. One day he appears in an immaculate white collar and tie with a very smart suit, and the next in a red shirt and a green tie. Other articles in his wardrobe include a really bilious lumber jacket, and Scrooge's original pair of bedroom slippers. He has even been described as looking like an advertisement for Fry's chocolate when in bed.

Tom has a couple of other ambitions which we will mention in conclusion. His foremost one is to read the minutes at a Union Meeting before he leaves office. He is also angling for an invitation to China. We are sure you will join with us in wishing him every success. AUTOLYCUS.

## ARS EXPECTORATIONIS

coming right up to date, I dare say many of you have seen these virile laddies who chew nails and spit rust—merely another way of manifesting this most masculine of phenomena.

The question remains. Why isn't it more widespread? Is it that modern men have lost their virility? Is it that they fear to hit the dust, and once more inhale without impediment the smog-laden air? Or perhaps they fear the scorn of women? For "they are rather catty, to say the least".

I think it is true to say that the country in which this practice is most widespread is France. I believe I know the reason. The cost of living in France is very high (in fact, one hotel I went to in Paris was so expensive that when I asked for a cheap suite they brought me a wine-gum). No small wonder that the Frenchman

makes full use of the manliest of ways to express his disapproval.

### Rule Britannia

In conclusion, may I launch one last desperate appeal—to revive once again this paragon of habits on England's hallowed soil. See your local M.P., tell your friends about it, encourage others by giving a good example. Form your own little club amongst your relatives and friends. If enough do this, then the formation of a league is imminent. There are endless possibilities. Who knows? One day we may even have the Expectors' Convention. One concerted effort, and then perhaps once again we may get back to the days of the old brass spittoons and the joy of easy breathing. "On, on, you noblest English, whose blood is fet from fathers of war-proof, etc., etc. (Henry V, Act III, Sc. I).

G.A.C.

## CHINA CALLS

Whilst many of us may have seen the three students from Communist China at some time during their visit, it was impossible, in the nature of things, for more than a few to have had sufficiently long conversation with them to learn much about student life in China.

Two of the students, Yuan Li-sung and Wan Chao, are reading Economics at Shanghai, whilst their interpreter, Shih Chung-pen, is a graduate in languages. All who have met Shih have been impressed by his extensive vocabulary and excellent accent; I was surprised to learn on questioning him that he has had no tuition from an Englishman.

I am glad to be able to record that they were, in some measure, agreeably surprised by their welcome to this country; whilst most things were much as they had expected them to be, they had thought to find a few students openly hostile to them simply because they were Communist. In fact, however, whilst they had had to answer a great deal of political criticism, they said that they had not at any time been made to feel unwelcome.

### Chinese Universities To-day

Most Chinese students, like ourselves, maintain themselves on grants. Of our visitors only Shih could have availed himself of a University education under pre-revolutionary conditions. Nowadays, a University education is free in so far as there are no fees to be paid and, as far as I could gather, accommodation in the Campus, where most of the students live, is also free. Food and other maintenance costs, however, have to be met either personally or with the aid of state grants. In the case of workers admitted to University they continue to receive 75% of their wages during the course.

Society life in their Universities seems to be the same as ours. At Shanghai there are nine principal societies at University level, and many and various smaller ones at faculty level. I was most surprised to learn that there is more than one political society, though, as Shih pointed out, they represent splinter groups rather than separate, independent parties.

我們向倫敦  
經濟學院的  
同學問好!

素利生  
克想  
時鍾本

### Future Expansion

Whatever our views on China's methods and aims we cannot but admire and perhaps envy their University expansion scheme. There are at present some 194 Colleges, but by 1967 it is planned to increase that number to 480—providing accommodation and facilities for 1,800,000 students. Whilst this total figure is quite small, it represents a rate of expansion which we in the West should try to emulate.

By the time you read this they will be about to return to China and so we reproduce above their farewell message: "We send our best regards to our fellow students at the London School of Economics." Yuan Li-sung, Wan Chao, Shih Chung-pen. D.S.

## ADVISORY COMMITTEE

I should like to draw the attention of all students to the new Advisory Committee which is to continue the work done by Dudley Fernando for overseas students and which will endeavour to help with any problems that students might have.

We shall have to explore the best way of doing this. For the present we shall be available twice a week in the Union Office (times will be announced on the Welfare Notice-board) or else we may be contacted via the pigeon-holes. Queries about Housing, Health, Grants and Fees will be referred to the respective Welfare Officers. We shall keep in touch with the U.L.U. Overseas Student Advisory Group, to inform

other colleges of the way in which we receive our foreign students and to learn from their experience and gain new ideas.

I should like to emphasize the fact that although we do not intend to be the Aunt Peggies of L.S.E., overseas students should not hesitate to ask us simple questions. About how one should behave in London—I do not think Londoners mind much if foreigners choose to eat with one fork or with chopsticks (they might draw the line at fingers!) or whether they wear saris, sarongs, turbans or multi-coloured jeans, but such small details are sometimes useful to know. For instance, one overseas student wrote to the U.L.U. Advisory Officer wanting to know if it was

correct to wear a dressing-gown on deck when travelling here by boat!

For all students I should like to remove any feelings of apprehension about visiting Dr. Read, our psychiatrist. We do not hear much about his work, but he sees quite a number of students. L.S.E. has always been regarded as an "advanced" institution. The modern attitude to mental health should be the same as towards physical health—"prevention is better than cure". Incidentally, Dr. Read finds overseas students very interesting as their cultural backgrounds are often so different. I should welcome any suggestions about this new Advisory Committee from all students. JUDY GARNER, Students' Advisory Officer.

## LIBERAL SOCIETY

Chairman: Eric J. Thompson

Vice-Chairman: Tom Dale

To-day, March 8th, 1.10 p.m.

Thurs., March 15th, 4.30 p.m.

Room 301

Old Theatre

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"Prospects for the Budget"

Team includes Geoffrey Acland  
(Chairman Liberal Party Exec.)W. I. Akst  
and two others

### ANNUAL DINNER

Guests include—Professor Gilbert Murray, O.M.; Lord Thurso, and Salvador de Madariaga

At the National Liberal Club

Tuesday, March 13th, at 7.15 p.m.

Tickets 13/6 for students with reduction for members



# ON LOCATION

## Film Unit Gets To Work

In recent weeks L.S.E. students have been surprised, not to say startled, to find themselves the subject of attention by small groups of people trying unsuccessfully to conceal from them a 16mm. cine-camera. These are the first outward manifestations of a project that has been afoot since the beginning of the Academic Year: the production of a film at and about L.S.E. The unit was formed early in the Michaelmas Term and was put under obligation to film a Union Meeting, the Commemoration Ball and the Jubilee Conference.

Rapidly after a first meeting the available volunteers were divided up, the camera bought, the film decided upon and arrangements made. A specially fast (and expensive) film had to be used as most of the probable locations were badly lit.

Just as the unit was getting under way the Refectory boycott occurred and had to be hurriedly filmed newsreel style, i.e., off-the-shelf shooting with a hand held camera and such.

### Unobtrusive

It was suddenly brought to the unit's attention one Monday that the Commemoration Ball was coming off in five days. Hurriedly, two day-long script sessions were organised in a small, cramped room to map out a shooting programme for the cameramen at the Ball. The hall had been surveyed and test shots taken, the engineer having provided extra lights. From around 10.30 p.m., through to 5.00 a.m., the unit moved about the hall as unobtrusively as was possible, methodically shooting the entirety of their planned script in addition to obtaining a number of candid shots which will prove quite interesting when shown. Nat Temple

step to ravish that L.S.E. sanctuary of rest, comfort and culture, the Shaw Library. Actors could be seen sitting interminably in chairs, reading books upside down, and making exits through the window. During a shooting session at a Union Meeting, several shots of Mr. E. Thompson were taken and the Chairman solemnly warned the Film Unit that careful account was being taken of their use of film.

### Public Showing

Developed rushes are now appearing and the unit's scissors are happily snipping away the rubbish; parts of the film are beginning to resemble their final form. Three other highlights are shots of a class, a rowing, and a lecturer. All being well, L.S.E. should have a very serviceable introduction to the School to show to its freshmen next year. The first public showing will probably be well into the summer term.

IAN JARVIE.

was quite co-operative and the expressed fear that the unit would be charged union rates for photographing proved unfounded. Soon after the Christmas Vacation the script of the film as a whole was worked on and completed, then a programme of shooting for the term was decided upon. The shooting is scheduled to be finished this term, the editing a little later, and the sound in the summer term.

### Weird Antics

Once this programme of work had commenced the weirdest antics by members of the Film Unit became common sights. Groups of abstracted students could be seen lying flat on the foyer floor, hanging from the Mezzanine Balcony and perched precariously on narrow ledges above Houghton Street, reportedly "looking for angles" and "blocking off". The craze was so popular at one time that it almost became fashionable to enter a room with one's fingers forming a frame and to peer through this frame at people from the most extraordinary positions.

The library was then violated by the film crews and for a whole afternoon (and another to come) they caused consternation by blocking the catalogue hall and shooting from all angles, padding around reading rooms conversing in stage whispers, and even shooting off ladders. Thence it was a short

### L.S.E. SOCIETIES No. 5

## MUSIC SOCIETY

University life should consist of more than studying for a degree. The Music Society does its best to provide opportunities for everyone both to enjoy good music, and, for those so inclined, to take part.

The society's 130 members and the many others who constitute the large audiences at the various functions, including lunch-hour concerts, bear witness to its success. Although Covent Garden and the Royal Festival Hall are so near, they are still far enough away to make people ponder before taking the time and trouble to visit them. At L.S.E. the Music Society regularly provides a unique opportunity for listening to live music-making by celebrated professionals and amateurs in the spacious yet intimate atmosphere of the Founder's Room. So far this session we have had concerts by Jean Pougnet, the Robert Masters Trio, the London Harpsichord Ensemble, and students from the Guildhall School of Music. For the celebration of the bicentenary of Mozart's birth, the Trimble Sisters played some of his popular piano works.

However, performances by actual members of the College are perhaps even more important, and last Oration Day, the School

Orchestra and Choir, ably trained by Mr. Alan Peacock and Mr. Donald Watt, gave what is generally regarded as the best concert ever given by members of the School. An appreciative audience heard works by Haydn and Mozart, the latter's 12th Piano Symphony being played by Mr. Klaus Moser.

Last Easter, the Orchestra and Choir performed Donizetti's "Elixir d'Amore". Inspired by the success of this amusing opera, this year the Orchestra and Choir will, on March 16th at 5 p.m. in the Founder's Room, present an English version of Bizet's melodious comic opera, "The Fair Maid of Perth". Several of the leading parts will be taken by members of the School, while guest artists will fill some of the more difficult roles.

Although live music transcends all other kinds of music it can only be presented at intervals, so gramophone recitals, given fortnightly, fill the gaps. A new series of illustrated talks on the works of various composers and on instruments is being started. The first is being given by Roland Freeman on works by Sir Arthur Bliss at 4.15 p.m. on Thursday, 8th March.

To provide a satisfactory and varied programme, details must be planned a long time ahead, and under discussion at the moment are proposals for Going Down celebrations and also concerning the staging of an opera in full costume in the Old Theatre next year. Many difficulties have to be overcome—the greatest of all naturally being finance.

For all details watch the Music Society noticeboard or contact members of the Committee, or the Shaw Librarian, who will always be glad to receive suggestions from members or anyone interested in music.

GEORGE GROSZ.

## LORCA AT L.S.E.

In the thirty-seven years of his life Federico Garcia Lorca produced much fine poetry and some extraordinarily powerful plays, of which probably the best known outside Spain is "Blood Wedding". This, besides being a passionate drama, contains a great deal of excellent writing, in a somewhat clipped staccato style, and a rare feeling for humanity. While violently attacking the emotions, it avoids being unbearably vicious and remains a sensitive and well-balanced play which deserves more popularity and a wider showing than it now receives.

It was with this last thought in mind that the Dramatic Society decided temporarily to abandon those plays which can be seen here, there and everywhere during the theatrical year and present a play comparatively unknown in this country, and in a style new to both players and audience. Bearing in mind that Lorca's tragic death before a Franco firing squad was due to political considerations rather than theatrical incompetence, "Blood Wedding" seemed an ideal choice.

Briefly, the story concerns the

flight on her wedding day of a bride with her lover; their pursuit by the young bridegroom, goaded on by his mother, and finally the death of the two men. Trite enough until placed in the context of Lorca's poetry and the structure of the play.

It is a far cry from "Blood Wedding" to "Night Must Fall" but Cecelia Smith, Jean Elding, Michael Bernstein and Elizabeth Crook who appeared to advantage in the latter, do some fine work in the Spanish play, while Norman Crandus and Joan Budgeon, the Lord and Lady Macbeth of the Bristol venture, both do well in powerful roles.

The performances of "Blood Wedding" will be in the Old Theatre on Thursday, March 15th, and Friday, 16th, at 8 p.m. As the Dram. Soc. have produced a novelty it would be nice to see one from the L.S.E.—a full house!

BILL BARRON.

## A New Party for the School

Britain's newest political party, the Fellowship Party, has recently established a branch in L.S.E., thus adding further complexities to our already complex political scene. The founder of the L.S.E. Fellowship Society (who is also a member of the Party's National Executive) is the ex-Chairman of Lib. Soc, D. E. M. Walker.

The constitution of the new society states that its objects are "to bring to the attention of students of the L.S.E. the need for (a) the elimination of the use of force from international relations, (b) a political party which will base its policies on moral principles" and "to provide a means by which students who are so persuaded may give their active support to the Fellowship Party".

The Party (which hopes to contest the first by-election in the London area), is itself so new that the details of its policies are still in the process of formation, and it may be expected that the L.S.E. Society will have some influence on their final character. The rapidly expanding group which now forms the nucleus of the Society has high hopes that the philosophy of "fraternalism" on which the Party is endeavouring to build its political programme may have a special appeal in such a cosmopolitan community as L.S.E.

### Oxford Too?

There have been rumours that a branch of the Party may be formed in Oxford, but once again the provincial universities have been too slow and the first undergraduate centre of what could be "the party of the future" is already operating in the natural habitat of original political thought, i.e., the Three Tuns.

DEREK WALKER.

## Your Suggestions

The Constitution (Revision) Committee which was set up by the Union a few days ago is now in session. The aims of the committee is to review the constitution of the Union and the Standing Orders, and to present to a Special Union Meeting a draft of the revised constitution. The Committee would welcome any suggestions for revision which members may have, whether detailed or general. You should send your suggestions to Roy Gardner, Secretary to the Committee, as soon as possible.

ROY GARDNER.

## WHO IS WE? by RUTH NIXON

Mr. MacMillan's homely little talk explaining the economic situation must make us all feel very guilty. "We" are spending too much.

"We must remember that if we take more out of the pot than we put in we are sending up prices." "We paid ourselves 80% more . . ." and "this simple fact summed up the whole thing"—so far as Mr. M. is concerned; but who is "we"? We students have contributed more—if only in excessive vac. work, but . . .

Far from paying ourselves 80% more, over the last seven years at least our increase has been less than 10% (making no allowances for discrepancies between local education authorities), whereas the cost of living has risen 34% since 1949. Mr. M. makes mockery of the N.U.S. council's words, in saying, "We must pause and get ourselves ready for the next advances." When? In 25 years time? I will have finished my degree long before then, I hope. N.U.S. should work for higher grants now for the value has declined by a third, and, even if prices are stabilised, we still need to make up this.

Unfortunately Mr. M. intends to cut down Government expenditure; this means cuts in building, education and other social services, and not merely pruning wastage. This means it will be necessary to make even stronger representations to have our case heard, for prices will not go down immediately.

"We" is confusing further in that whilst the majority may be told their wages and salaries must not increase, the Government has put forward no proposals to limit profits—except by reducing the whole volume of trade, which may well lead to uncontrolled decline, despite Keynes. George Schwartz has suggested that the Government, and the Government alone, is responsible for inflation (*Sunday Times*, Feb. 26th). "If the Government knows how to increase purchasing power it ought to know how not to." If inflation is deliberate policy to obtain credit for war expenditure then it can be checked

by reduced armaments. Unfortunately it is out of hand, for others have insisted on maintaining their living standards—we must too. The evils of inflation include more than Balance of Payments problems—national and personal—no attention is paid to the local authorities' problems of housing and education.

The evils of disinflation may touch us too, if we do not protect our interests which are being undermined by parsimony despite statements about "we must improve higher education." This can't be done without better basic education and more money for students now. RUTH NIXON.

The Film Society Present  
Katherine Hepburn Spencer Tracey Judy Holliday  
in  
**ADAM'S RIB**  
Directed by George Cukor  
also  
Mirror of Holland The Music Box The Two Mouseketeers  
MONDAY, MARCH 12th OLD THEATRE 6.30 p.m.

Note.—At this film show suggestion forms will be circulated in order to help the committee in choosing the films for the 1956-7 season.  
Extra Film Show—April 30th—"A Matter of Life and Death".

Come to the  
**BLOOD WEDDING**  
on  
MARCH 15th and 16th at 8 p.m. in the OLD THEATRE

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# Whither the Soccer Club?

by Arnold

The fortunes of the 1st XI during the last two months have gone from bad to worse: the defeat in the final of the U.L.U. Cup leaves L.S.E. out of the 1955-6 Honours List; and with only seven points gained in the League the season ends most disappointingly.

In point of fact matches are not as bad as they might appear; on occasions the team has played exceptionally well, particularly at the end of the Michaelmas term, when nine victories in a row were chalked up, reaching a climax with the thrashing of U.C. in the 2nd Round of the Cup. A significant fact is that all friendly matches have been won, including victories over Reading, Cardiff, Southampton and Magdalen College (Oxon.).

## Maintain Enthusiasm

The remaining matches of the season might well provide an opportunity to try out "potential" first team players. The 1st XI has

nothing to lose, and a basis for next year's team could be obtained. The only snag to this is that with the 2nd and 3rd XI's in, with a promotion chance, there is an obvious reluctance to experiment with team changes at this stage in the year. In all events it is imperative to maintain enthusiasm until the competitions are over; chances of success might persuade those members of the club in temporary retirement to sign up.

EDITOR'S NOTE.—The above article is an experiment on a new feature which "Beaver" hopes to expand if it proves successful. I shall therefore be grateful if clubs' secretaries or captains will co-operate by giving the necessary facts to the present writer, Mr. Arnold. Thank you in advance.

# Y.H.A. CLUB

After a successful and invigorating Christmas Vacation tour of Cornwall from Land's End to Tintagel, by six stalwart "walkers", the term began with the election of a new committee at the A.G.M.

The new officers: Dick Palmer (Pres.), Mike Shafe (V.P. and Social Sec.), Ian Manock (Sec.), Dave Denny (Treas.), Jock Chapman (Cycling and Equipment), Pam Crookell (Bookings Sec.), and Susan Hector (Publicity), have a high reputation to maintain, and thank the previous committee, especially the past President, Ian McCreery, for all that it has done for the Club.

## Past Pleasures

So far this term the programme has included a U.L.U./Y.H.A. social at Bedford College, and a U.L.U./Y.H.A. weekend to North Wales, when the party of 35 (including seven members of L.S.E.) climbed Snowdon—the last 1,500 feet in a blizzard—by devious routes. On the 28th February the Club held its Annual Dinner at Bertorelli's, at which the Director and Lady Carr-Saunders, Gerald Ostler and Ken Parfit were the guests.

## Future Highlights

A combined social with the Country Dancing Club in aid of the N.U.S. Hostel Appeal takes place to-day in the Three Tuns; and the future programme includes a walking and cycling weekend at Goudhurst (the haunted hostel!) and Lasbam respectively, on the 9th-11th March; and what is certain to be a very interesting talk, on the 13th March, about the British North Greenland Expedition by one of its members—Mr. Peter Taylor, and to which all are cordially invited. Finally, there is an Easter Vacation tour of the Yorkshire Dales from the 14th to 21st April, inclusive. For any

# French Visit

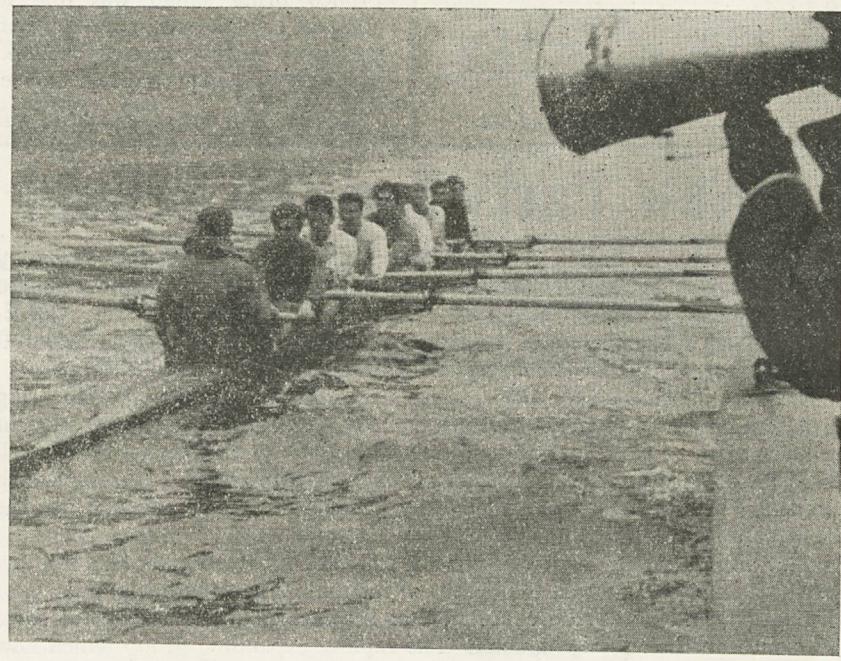
In the annual fixture against the Institute d'Hautes Etudes Commerciales (Paris), L.S.E. ran out easy winners by 4 goals to 1.

The match was played under heavy conditions with a high wind blowing. The first half was rather scrappy but a penalty by Strutt and an opportunistic goal by Owen enabled "Beaver" to turn round 2-1 up. In the second half the standard of play increased but L.S.E. proved too strong for their opponents and further goals were added by Owen and Chaffey.

The Director afterwards gave a dinner to the two teams in honour of the visit of H.E.C., and souvenirs were exchanged between Don Boulton and M. Laugier, the respective captains.

## HAVE A ROW

By courtesy of the Film Unit.



# Lurgi Strikes the Boat Club

It is usually at this time of year, when the wind blows chill across the watery wastes of Chiswick, that the Lurgi descends upon the Boat Club, leaving havoc and confusion in its wake. One member of the Club gets a boil, another is bitten by the Part I bug, and even the most unathletic of our number contracts Athlete's Foot.

The hardier members of the Boat Club are not deterred by snow, wind, frost or ice and continue to row three times a week. Enveloped in track-suits, sweaters, and scarves, we emerge from the warmth of the dressing-room to do battle with the elements. But, alas, any illusions we may harbour about our manliness and fortitude are always shattered by the members of the Women's Boat Club,

further information of the L.S.E. Y.H.A. Club, see the "best illustrated noticeboard", just at the entrance to the Refectory. M.S.

who not merely row in this bitter weather, but always get there before us.

## The Workmen

It is the 2nd VIII which suffers most from the Lurgi's visits. Oft-maligned in the past, the 2nd VIII deserves a break, and I can assure them that, so long as I am a member of the 2nd VIII and Boat Club scribe, they will not suffer from scurrilous libels; my sarcasm will be directed at other targets. In truth, the 2nd VIII is progressing quite well, despite many adversities, and compares very favourably with last year's crew.

# U.L.U. SOCCER CUP FINAL

## Kings 3, L.S.E. 2

The teams were introduced to the Vice-Chancellor, Dr. Lockwood. L.S.E. kicked off but Kings controlled the first half, being faster in every department, and made good use of the long ball down the middle.

L.S.E.'s main trouble was that the backs were marking the wingers. This forced the wing-halves to play inside them and left the inside forwards stranded. Whenever pressure was relieved the final pass was of medium length to a Kings' defender.

## Jones Excelled

T. D. Jones played a very sound game in goal, but made an unfortunate mistake in carrying the ball out of the penalty area. From the free kick, Bray's shot was a model of directness. This caused the L.S.E. supporters to invade the far touchline and produce a display that entertained the crowd but worried the linesman.

Harris tried continually and had some good moves with Carter, who held well back. This occasionally

# Rugger Hits the Rock

## Individuality Succumbed to Team Work

At Berrylands on February 29th, L.S.E. 1st XI played Metropolitan Police Cadets on a soaking pitch, crossed by a strong wind, conditions unsuitable for constructive football.

The game opened in a quiet fashion, with L.S.E. forcing most of the pace. Within the first few minutes, getting the ball from a scrum, L.S.E. three-quarters outmanoeuvred their opponents to score an easy try far out, Greenall's conversion, an excellent effort, rebounding the pointless side of the upright.

Play soon developed into a scrappy affair, the visitors refusing to use their three-quarters, and the forward play was confined to the pavilion side of the pitch. L.S.E. forwards, though individually competent, failed as a unit. Whilst monopolising the scrums, the three-quarters, which should have been their main attacking force, were ignored. Edwards at the base of the scrum was continually frustrated, and the visitors adapted themselves better to the ensuring type of football. Faulty line out-work, a defence caught unprepared, and the police cadets scored a try to lead scores at half-time.

The second half carried on in much the same manner, with L.S.E. only looking dangerous when the ball reached the back division. The fitter visitors consistently got away with short rushes; good handling became difficult as the ball became heavier and as the pitch broke up. The Cadets took the lead with an unimproved try, and towards the end, frantic L.S.E. efforts were of no avail.

## Greater Spirit

L.S.E. can only blame themselves for letting the game degenerate to such a level. However, one hopes that the forthcoming tour of Paris will infuse a greater spirit, and the awareness that only good team work can bring satisfactory results.

The pre-frost game with the College of Estate Management was of a different character. L.S.E.

## And New Tools

It must be admitted that the 1st VIII, too, is making some progress. This startling and unexpected development is doubtless due to the fact that they now have a new boat and a set of very pretty blades with which to play. There was a charming little ceremony at the boat-builder's in Putney last Wednesday, when the boat was christened

DAVID ASHBY.

dominated the play with good constructive football—the result speaks for itself. Tries were by Dwyer, Cox, Irvine, Morris, Lumsden, and a penalty goal and three conversions by Greenall. The visitors scored one try.

L.S.E. 2nd XV v. St. Mary's Hospital.

Result: L.S.E. 0, St. Mary's 3. L.S.E. kicked off one man short but even so they were completely outclassed by a strong St. Mary's side. The nearest L.S.E. got to scoring was when Eaton, the outside-half, was just wide of the upright with a neat drop-goal in the first half. St. Mary's dominated the line-outs and loose mauls, and generally ran through the L.S.E. defence, using immaculate handling, passing, and side-stepping to full effect, with the full-back often joining in to add extra punch to the line. They bagged a total of 10 tries, of which 4 were conversions.

## ERRATUM

Our last issue carried an article under the caption "Athletics". Will readers please note that a sentence "The 7-minute mark achieved so far by only one other athlete in the country" should read "The 7-minute . . . one other University athlete in the country".

The error is regretted, and we apologise for any inconvenience caused thereby.—EDITOR.

## Rifle Club

### Arctic Conditions

The first team lost their match against St. Mary's Hospital by 100 points out of 600. The four members who shot shoulder to shoulder against the opponents all felt well below their normal scores due partly at least to the arctic conditions on the roof of the railway building at Paddington.

### Individual Scores were—

P. Harrison 97, B. Deakin 96, Perrow 94, H. Tadaw 93, Alberti 91, I. Monro 85. Total 556, St. Mary's 568.

## Watch this Column in the Next Issue

mud on an extremely heavy pitch. That the home team won goes without saying, so clearly the superior team were they in this one-sided game. The College played hard attacking football, adapting themselves to the conditions far better than L.S.E. Perfectly executed approach work was finished off with thrust and power—mid-field and wing advantages being exploited to the full. The first quarter of an hour gave no indication of the course the game was to take; L.S.E. more than held their own, taking the lead after ten minutes through a good goal by Madeley. 1st XI Borough Road started slowly, they certainly made up for it in the remaining 75 minutes. For the rest of the game it was one way traffic to the L.S.E. goal, with a leader-footed defence unable to cope with the constant pressure. If it had not been for Hopkins in goal, the score might well have been more. It is difficult to praise a goalkeeper who lets eleven in, but on this occasion "Hoppy" excelled, making several miraculous saves, including a penalty in the first half.

## Teach Football

In all fairness to the 2nd XI it should be pointed out that Borough Road are well up to 1st XI standard, having beaten Westminster and Imperial 1st's already this season. The final conclusion on this game was that they can certainly teach football.

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