

BEAVER

CLASH WITH POLICE
EYES NEVER LIE

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LONDON SCHOOL OF ECONOMICS AND POLITICAL SCIENCE • UNIVERSITY OF LONDON MAY 9th, 1963 THREEPENCE

Dynamic tutors leave the school

DRAIN OF TOP TALENT

TWO of LSE's youngest and most dynamic academics have been lured by the call of 'new university.'

Both Prof. Richard Lipsey and Mr. Peter Townsend are leaving to take up chairs at the new university of Colchester, Essex. Both go to try out new ideas that would be difficult, if not impossible, at LSE.

"I think the B.Sc. (Econ) Degree," says Prof. Lipsey, "is almost useless for the training of professional economists — why not a degree in economics, as well as one in Sociology and in the other specific social sciences?"

Unfortunately LSE has a tradition of the "unified social sciences," he added; a lot of people here think that training in a social science suits one for any of the others.

"I don't — I think economics students must have a lot more mathematics and statistics. But not at school, this just puts them off it. We've got to do the job ourselves."

But Prof. Lipsey thinks that these ideas could only be put into effect in a completely new university. "It would be very difficult to get very much radical change out of something as established as the LSE."

Peter Townsend — author of the controversial book on the treatment of old people 'The Last Refuge', — has similar ideas.

He thinks that at present sociology is too tied to academic ends. He wants to develop specific training for people taking top jobs in the social sciences, things like hospital and prison administration.

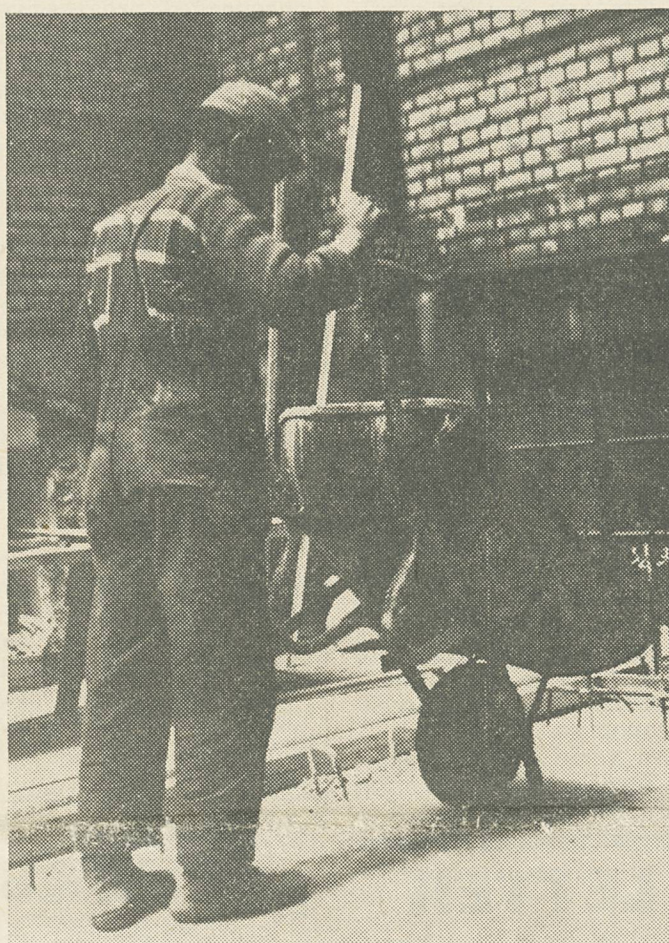
But neither really wants to leave LSE.

"I hadn't anticipated going for years," says Townsend. "I've heard from time to time that various Universities were after me," says Prof. Lipsey, "but I never really ever seriously considered leaving LSE."

But the challenge and new opportunities were too good to miss . . .

Peter Townsend will miss the noise and bustle: "it does remind you of a factory sometimes, but at least you know you are in the real world."

"It isn't many colleges," reflects Prof. Lipsey, "that have a place like the Three Tuns."



● Here's the cause of all that noise that you hear in the Library. Men at work.

Arabs pack Israel debate

ARAB students packed Senate House last week for a debate on the motion 'This House condemns the creation and existence of the state of Israel'. Proposed by Erskine Childers and Ferris Glubb, the son of Glubb Pasha now at SOAS, the motion was passed by 402 votes to 310.

Opposition was by Richard Crossman, M.P., with Allan Segal of LSE and Harold Weston of UC.

Segal made a plea for restraint by supporters of both sides after Glubb made an impassioned speech with much waving of arms and shouting. The predominantly Arab audience chanted throughout the debate and on occasions fights nearly broke out.

"Inflamed by remarks like 'We will drive the Jews into the sea' from Glubb, the debate was turned into an Arab nationalists meeting," said one observer.

MORE BAD PRESS FOR LSE

THE LSE delegation to the National Union of Students' Easter Conference hit the news when they sponsored a motion "deploring police action in the Spys for Peace affair."

Vince Gilpin leader of the LSE delegation said, "we along with others thought the police action rather unnecessary and bad."

"A motion was put forward which LSE were asked to sponsor." This was done, but the motion was dropped when it was known that the police had apologised.

"As for stirring up trouble," said Vince, "we were doing nothing of the sort. We had criticized the distribution of the pamphlet in the first place."

RUMOUR OF THE WEEK

THERE is a story that a certain corduroy-clad Professor of Political Thought called a certain economist's Staff-Student Liaison Committee "the anti-fornication campaign".

Of course, it may only be a rumour.

Battle over Liberia

THE terms first Union Meeting was engulfed in a long and protracted battle over financial aid to the LSE Librarian expedition.

A motion, moved by Council, urged the giving of £100 to the expedition.

"This sort of thing is good for Liberia and LSE," said Union President Vince Gilpin, "we need more than book-worms in the library if LSE is to keep up its prestige."

No Chance

But many speakers expressed doubts about this. "Does Union have sufficient money," asked former-president, Tom Evans. "I do not think the expedition has a chance of doing all that it is setting out to do," said Greek post-grad Rigas Doganis, "they are giving themselves 10 days in each village to find out what it takes anthropologists years to find out."

The debate exploded when another post-graduate student, Charles Posner, asked expedition secretary Jim Sainsbury (3rd year B.Sc. Econ.) if he intended having anything to do with rubber estates which, he said, had been accused of engaging in slave trading.

He refused to withdraw his comment, and when External

Affairs VP Sudheer Desai, who had been moved into the chair, tried to disassociate the Union from the remark, he was moved out.

Moved in was Mike Goldstein, making his debut in the chair at its most difficult. The move was confirmed by a vote, and he stayed to run the meeting competently to the end.

"Experts have said our research will be valuable," said expedition organizer R. M. Heeler. "But of course, we are always willing to extend it and take along graduates as well."

Spirit

"If these expedition members aren't qualified enough," said Vince Gilpin, summing up, "where are the people who are? We ought to support this expedition; we ought to support this sort of spirit".

The meeting agreed and the motion was clearly carried by a surprisingly large number, after almost four hours of debate.

But Tom Evans kept the house silent and attentive when he suggested that, after

all, the motion might not be in order.

"It would require a transfer from the reserves; this requires a specific motion," he said. "I did not speak earlier — I wanted the motion to be considered on its merits."

After more debate, it was decided to put the implementation of the motion before the Constitutional Committee

Wash-out

A grant of £50 from Union funds was made to the Dram Soc. for a tour they are making in the summer to Yugoslavia and Poland. This was clearly carried without any trouble.

There was a wrangle at the beginning of the meeting, however, over the difficulties involved in accepting a report, but rejecting its recommendations.

The report, presented by Vince Gilpin, concerned the possibility of setting up a laundrette in the College. It recommended the provision of a washing machine and other laundry facilities up to a cost of £150.

But Council, while accepting the report, didn't . . .

KITCHEN SINK FOR FESTIVAL

AN invitation has been extended to members of the Drama Society to attend the 3rd International Students' Drama Festival in Zagreb, Yugoslavia this Summer.

Reflections

If possible the Society will enter two plays. Since the rules of the Festival stipulate that plays must reflect aspects of contemporary national life, the plays most likely to be performed are John Osborne's "Look Back in Anger", to be produced by Laurence Isaacson and Shelagh Delaney's "A Taste of Honey" to be produced by Stewart Richards.

Festival

About fifteen to twenty students will make up the company which intends to rehearse for two weeks at a resort in Yugoslavia or Italy, before moving on to spend a week at the festival itself.

Grants have been made to meet the costs of production by the Arts Council and the Students' Union.

Beaver 30

Editor: Graham Murray
Assistant Editor: Mark Harris

Editorial Staff:

Roger Carroll, May Clarke, Geoff Fielding,
Michael Goldstein, Jeremy Hurst, Carol Hornsey,
Pete Jones, Alan Kay, Christopher Kemp,
Charles Margerison, David Mills, Joanne Omang,
Bud Peterson, Albert Vince, Jay Yoseloff.

Administration:

Dudley Aitken, Niru Naik,
Peter Rothwell, Jennifer Wilkes.

A Little Extra

THIS is the last issue of *Beaver* that will appear this session. It had been intended to produce two during the Summer term, but the money was not available. This failure to provide the hoped-for coverage of Union and School activities through the lack of money raises certain questions that have to be answered about Union publications in general.

Whether or not you consider *Beaver* a good newspaper, relative to the resources at its disposal, if it is to be produced at all it is pointless to produce it on the cheap. The costs of printing a newspaper are considerable and if there is an attempt to 'prune' costs the result will be to damage the appearance of the paper out of all proportion to the money saving involved.

During this session the Union budgeted £420 as subsidy required for *Beaver*. By careful penny-pinching and the cutting of two issues of the twelve proposed, it will be possible to keep more or less within this amount. Had more money been at our disposal it would have been possible to provide a better-looking and more interesting newspaper.

The Union has been ready to provide the money to buy the newsprint, and to set the type, but the little extra that is required will allow us to carry more blocks, and to make the layouts more interesting.

A college newspaper can fill a useful role in Union life by reflecting the activities and spirit of Union members, but to do this to the best advantage it is necessary to avoid making false economies.

Only a few pounds would have made the difference, and the Union has not shown itself ready to question expenditure of this order for less worthy causes.

THERE IS STILL TIME TO REPENT

THOSE who have run the gauntlet of the Library janitor with books that may not be taken out of the Library, know how dim a view the Library takes of this.

But these are books which have been removed in the past, and to make it easier to return them an amnesty was declared last term for the release of all political, economic, and other books kidnapped during the year and now incarcerated in various lodgings in and around London.

Happily a number of the books have been returned, but over 300 are still missing. The amnesty expires at the end of May so if you have any books please leave them in the Union Office without delay.

The School's Library Committee wishes it to be understood that it has approved the above arrangement only on this one occasion, and that it does not acquiesce in the misbehaviour of those who have removed books illegitimately.

AZIZ KURTHA,
Welfare V.P.

West Berlin

Robert Kingston seeks co-passenger to share costs of journey by car to West Berlin — mid-June. Apply via pigeonholes.

LETTER

Sir,—This year the Executive Committee of the Research Students' Association in organising for the first time a series of art exhibitions in the Graduate Common Room.

The present exhibition consists of seven paintings by a young Canadian painter, Robert Adrian. He was born in Toronto in 1935, and came to England in 1959. Before leaving Toronto he became a member of the Young Commonwealth Artists, and he has exhibited with this group in Toronto and in London.

Adrian's seven paintings, all of which were done during the years 1962 and 1963, reflect his interest in natural form and represent aspects of an imaginary landscape. The paintings have annoyed some and pleased other of the graduates. A second exhibition of paintings is to be held at the end of May.

Yours etc.,
John C. Cowley
(President of the RSA)

INDIGNANT LETTERS



Sir,—Isn't it about time we organised another protest march? Surely, somewhere in the world, there are atrocities waiting to be protested about. I really enjoy marching down Oxford Street with a banner, smiling at the TV cameras and holding the policemen at bay with the point of my umbrella. We haven't had a good one since that Algerian affair. If the Union can't do anything to help me, I think I shall appeal to my M.P.

Yours in desperation,
Miss A. S. D.

Attention Student Societies:

AMERICANA IN FILM

For information or catalogue contact:

Student Affairs Office,
American Embassy,
London, W.1

PRESIDENT'S COLUMN



AT this time of year, many students are deeply engrossed in their studies, making one last vigorous attempt to round off a course of study and to convince the examiners that they are "educated". It's a pity that this is how education is measured, but while the system remains one can only abide by it while trying to reform it. I wish you all success in your exams.

Union welcomes the organisation of an expedition to Liberia by some of its members and is giving the effort whole-hearted support. This Union has always encouraged progressives and in supporting this expedition we hope other students with progressive ideas will approach Union for help.

PARTICIPANTS

IT is advisable, however, that such expeditions in the future should be planned under the auspices of a Union Society and should be presented as a Society activity for the year, when the budget is being presented in the first term.

This would ensure proper budgeting and give Union more time to give other help in the form of raising funds externally. Union may also wish to have a say in the choice of participants.

THE new vice-presidents have taken office and have been getting down to useful work for Union in the short time. We also have a new book-keeper, Mrs. Mary Moxon, who is carrying on the good work started by Mr. Charman under the guidance of the Senior Treasurer and his able team of junior treasurers.

* * *
The year's activity will come to an end at the AGM, to be held on the 31st May.

There will be a

BAR SOCIAL

tomorrow in the
Three Tuns

DANCING to Jed Stone and the Raiders
DRINKING to no purpose at all

WHY?

century, and then maps into the sea in the earthquake of 1303.

'Observer' tops student survey

A London students' survey shows that *The Observer* is "by far the most popular" Sunday newspaper, among all three political groups. Of the 740 students in the sample, 68 per cent read it. Other figures:—

The *Sunday Times*, 37 per cent;
Sunday Express, 20 per cent; *Sunday Telegraph*, 9 per cent.

Covering various other aspects of university life, the survey is published in the *Clare Market Review*, a magazine published by the London School of Economics Students' Union.

Dotion

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SEX AND THREE WOMEN

Filmlets from Italy

ONE film, three sections, three directors. That's "Boccaccio '70" (Curzon—subtitled, Rialto—dubbed). Most people might pay a visit to it rather apprehensively since "filmlets" have the uncanny habit of being either too slight in content or conversely with a theme so condensed and underdeveloped that one hardly has time to enjoy it.

But "Boccaccio '70" is a surprisingly satisfying concoction. It can be taken on the level of serious entertainment as well as one of pure enjoyment. Its three stories have been lifted from "The Decameron" and modernised, but each has a different setting and has been moulded in the individual style of its particular director. None are too long and their varying moods blend superbly; they complement each other and provide a rich comment on the world today.

YEARNS

All are parables on Sex, but although they show Sex being treated as a game they seem to urge us to treat it if possible with more respect than we do.

The little doctor in Fellini's "The Temptation of Dr. Antonio" tries to shut his mind away from Sex, but secretly yearns for it. His problem is as big as the grotesque milk poster which he objects to being placed in view of his apartment. The huge girl on the poster obsesses him, and even when she comes down from the poster to tempt him he refuses to face up to her.

RESISTS

When she shrinks down to normal size and makes the final temptation he still re-

*alan kay
at the
cinema*

sists, yet we feel that he has done right in this; for although Sex should not be wholly ignored neither should it be exploited wantonly. And if you could see Anita Ekberg as the girl on the poster you would know what I mean by wantonly.

The mood is one of a realistic fantasy and the film is often reminiscent of "La Dolce Vita". The site of the poster is in a wide open expanse, soon to be crowded out by people so that it becomes a shrine to the decadence Fellini abhors.

ADVANTAGE

Fellini knows that we cannot help our baser instincts, but begs us to treat them with caution; to face up to reality but not necessarily to take advantage of it.

Visconti's "The Job" is far more serious and is a closely knit study in human relationships. It is slight in content and the less sensitive may find it boring but it is eminently watchable by right of Romy Schneider's exquisite study in wounded femininity

as the Countess whose worthless husband has only married her for her father's money and who has involved himself in a scandal with call-girls.

PAYMENT

She realises that her love for her husband is unrequited but cannot bring herself to leave him. To save a little of her pride she decides to take a job. Only she cannot find one suitable. Then suddenly she discovers one; since her husband pays for his Sex elsewhere why shouldn't he pay her too? He agrees and they continue to live together. He as always before, and she with a symbolic return for her love—money. A kind of dignity and a kind of love—that's all she can hope for.

EARTHY

In sharp contrast comes "The Raffle", which is full of fun and is De Sica at his earthy best. At the core of a fine cast of character actors is the "old" Sophia Loren, voluptuous and uninhibited. She offers herself for a night of love as a prize in a raffle. All the townspeople are longing to win but a stranger, a shy little sexton, does so.

SILLY

When confronted by him the girl realises that she has made a fool both of herself and him and that Sex cannot be treated as a silly game.

Try to see the sub-titled version of this splendidly mounted entertainment so as not to lose the film's original flavour and natural abandon.

But note that both versions are really dubbed since the Italians have the appalling habit of recording a soundtrack to their films independently of shooting them—so even in Italian the words often don't fit the mouths.



RON MOODY Currently on the West End screen in "Mouse on the Moon"

Sex and the Northerners

BRITAIN'S answer to Tennessee Williams' "Period of Adjustment," Bill Naughton's "All in Good Time" (now arrived at the Phoenix), revitalises sex-comedy and Northern working-class drama.

This tragi-comedy, with its bitter-sweet ending, constitutes more than a box-office orientated belly-laugh; Naughton's treatment of a delicate subject, newlyweds' sexual backwardness, subtly avoids vulgar titillation.

Difficulties

The pivotal characters are really the older couples, notably the bridegroom's parents (Bernard Miles and Marjorie Rhodes), whose own past and present difficulties hardly offer the young couple an encouraging example.

As the mother Marjorie Rhodes is stolidly true to life. Bernard Miles' Ezra Fitton

gains pathos and stature as the character's weaknesses emerge, despite a stereotyped beginning in which we recognise traces of the earlier Miles' characters, Nathaniel Titlark and Long John Silver, with a seasoning of "the Archers" Walter Gabriel for good measure.

The sets, though poorly lit, are suitably typical and cosy.

Antidote

Competently performed, and successfully achieving its modest ambitions, this play provides an entertaining antidote to examination-induced monasticism.

Carol Hornsey

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FILMSOC...

OUR last show, 'The Entertainer', on May 13th, is the second of Osborne's plays to be filmed by Tony Richardson. Music-hall entertainer Archie Rice, full of cheap patter, flat jokes, and memories of a greater past, is used as a symbol of the Britain shedding her empire in the mid-50's.

The film, like the play (is variable but often exciting, and is distinguished by a calculated but brilliantly virtuoso performance by Laurence Olivier as Rice.

Supporting will be the inventive amateur cartoon 'Watch the Birdie', and Jack Clayton's film of Wolf Mankowitz's 'The Bespoke Overcoat', with David Kossoff and Alfie Bass.

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Leonard Lyle

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If only Freud had wandered a few feet up the human anatomy the whole methodology of understanding human nature might have been radically changed. Such speculation is, however, pointless.

I knew from the first glance at those cold, calculating pupils that he was not to be trusted. It was not intuition, but pure empirical observation, which drew me to that conclusion. Instinct is an art, not a science, of which the fairer sex claim a total monopoly, together with illogicality and the hymen, to all of which they are welcome.

glasses . . .

by
**MARK
DICKSON**

Yet, when he asked me to lend him a fiver, I found myself powerless to refuse. "Powerless" — 'le mot' surely 'injuste' you might say — a simple negative assertion, a nod of the head, a refusal, not even a 'sorry, old boy' necessary. Yet have you ever thought that the involuntary credulity which follows the statement — "Will you lend me a fiver?" — provides a form of initial commitment.

"No, no, a thousand times no," should be uttered at once, on principle, without thought, before your would be debtor unburdens the con-

fidences of his pecuniary embarrassment. For then you are lost, and the reciprocal unburdening of soul and pocket follows in a flash.

£ £ £

ALAS, the sole resultant effect is usually, as it was in this case, a metamorphosis. Two normal, sociable people are transformed into living embodiments of embarrassment every time their paths cross. Your eyes meet with the same sensation as when you have been staring hard at a girl on the tube and she suddenly turns her head to meet your gaze. The ostrich has the sand but you, poor fugitive, have only air.

Everywhere you tread he seems to be avoiding you. Everytime you pass your weak-kidneyed adversary he can be seen slipping into the gents with the surreptitiousness of a house-trained dog and the continuum of a burst.

Did I say adversary; forgive me for this is how I came to look on him. The charade of the morning salutation, the farce of coffee at opposite extremities of the room, the unremitting glance of those illiquid eyes, made me long to speed on the inevitable and unpleasant denouement.

TAHT
SAW
EHT
KEEW
TAHT
SAW

FOR the convenience of LSE students the Communist Society has announced on its notice-board the forthcoming 5th Edition of 'Spies for Peace', with space for advance orders. The Special Branch is expected any minute.

IS Jazz Soc. really taking 200 people to the Duchy of Grand Fenwick during the summer vacation?

Rumour has it that the aim is to question closely all 54 memers of the population about their professed preference for third stream trad jazz.

Good luck to 'em!

It became patently obvious as time squandered away the precious hours that spontaneous repayment was not forthcoming nor was it essential to possess the perspicacity of an Einstein to realise that hints dropped with all the subtlety and finesse of a cement mixer were falling on equally stony ears.

£ £ £

A MORE direct and determined approach was apparently necessary—a showdown, a fight to the last half-penny and may the debtor man lose. Yet as the time grew nigh I felt myself transformed from the vengeful angel to the apologetic mentality of a Uriah Heap with the moral culpability of a Scrooge.

What if he can't pay back? What if I embarrass him? maybe he will think I am mercenary? Nuts, here I was apologising for him, activating every emotional gland in order to evoke the temerity to ask for what was rightly mine.

He stood here, his back to me. Now is the moment of truth. I approached, I asked, but how does one reply to: "Don't you trust me or something?"

The dreaded imputation of "Or something?" was as if I had cast an indelible blotch upon the escutcheon of his integrity. What fatalistic force causes one to reply against one's better judgement at times like this? What

pernicious cerebral computer motivates the tongue to utter the last thing you wish to say — "Of course I trust you. I'd trust you with twice the amount"?

Whereupon he replied, without undue verbosity, "All right, then, you'll get paid," turned sharply on his heels and left me standing mouth agape — utterly dumfounded.

£ £ £

A MONTH has passed now. Every time I see him I smile. Never a mention of the money; I wouldn't give him the satisfaction of thinking me petty and grasping. I just give him the superior almost mephistophelian smile of one who knows he will be permanently in my debt.

Added to this I have the satisfaction of knowing that he will never have the audacity to ask again and, above all, I have the incontrovertible proof of what I saw in his eyes the first time he asked me to do him a favour.

Of course I was right. Eyes never lie

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50th Anniversary of
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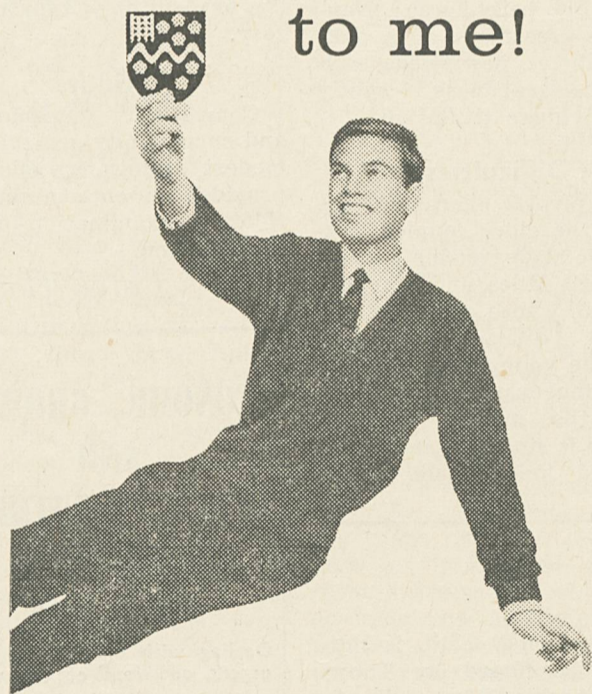
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THE glorious Aldermaston march took place on schedule and the marchers reached the centre of London on a clear day. They were in high spirits. The police were also in high spirits. In fact, everyone was out to have a good time.

There were the idealists who were imbued with peace and out to enjoy a pleasant stroll through London. There was that group of champions of civil disobedience, the Committee of 100, out to enjoy their stroll through the city in the hope of impressing upon a complacent world that the principle of showmanship had permeated the peace movement to the core.

Spurred on by the resounding success of the 'Spies for Peace' the Committee were ready to show the public, or at least the police, that the power of protest is a power to be reckoned with. The plan was simple: instead of cluttering up one side of the road the Committee would urge the marchers to take over the whole road.

The bus quickly filled and we were given free transport to Victoria police station where, after an interval of twenty minutes, I was told that the sergeant would see me.

Bow Street court-house. It was raining and the doors did not open at the appointed hour of ten. We stood in a bedraggled group, dripping wet, some bravely sporting CND pins.

At last the doors opened and we were admitted into a waiting room to be re-united with our captors. I felt cheated, for my policeman had appointed someone else to

KICKING POLICEMEN ISN'T CRICKET!

by
Roger Manela

arrested

The forces met and locked in deadly combat; police on one side, marchers on the other. First facing each other across the chasm of London streets, then the clash and subsequent casualties.

My wound went deep and struck me in a tender place: my bank account. I was one of those martyrs to civil disobedience who was arrested.

That arrest was very unglamorous. I was pushing against a policeman who was pushing against me. Then because, I guess, he tired of the game he stopped smiling, grabbed hold of me, and began to drag me to a waiting bus. I decided that he had won the game, informed him accordingly, and gave up.



sheepish

His smile was sinister as he said something to the effect that I couldn't resign from the game, and that I was under arrest. I asked on what charge and he replied that I would be informed later. I demanded to know and he reluctantly informed me that I had contravened the Commissioner's regulations. I asked what these were and with a sheepish grin he admitted that he didn't actually know. I felt compelled to say that if he didn't know what they were he couldn't arrest me for contravening them.

Sadly this argument was too subtle for my captor and had no mitigating affect on my arrest.

He was much better informed about what the Commissioner had regulated, and said that pushing policemen was not cricket. So I would have to appear in court the following Tuesday. After a polite goodbye to my captors and the signing of a pledge to present myself on Tuesday I was released.

With great anxiety I awaited Tuesday and passed the time trying to cheer myself up. I read — *Crime and Punishment* and *Les Misérables* — to no avail, and finally settled for Kafka's *In the Penal Colony*.

Put in a suitable frame of mind by this reading, and fortified by the assertions of my friends that being a resident alien I would most likely be deported, I approached the

appear in his stead. This, of course, was not legal but I felt an obligation not to expose this piece of corruption in the English legal process.

In due time I was called before the magistrate who asked me if I was guilty. I felt innocent but having noticed that those who pleaded innocent were put to the added inconvenience of returning again to court I pleaded guilty. No-one seemed to care much and I was fined £2.

Altogether the attitude was one of bored indulgence and the colour and romance of my defiance of British law and appearance at the bar left me with little more than a depleted bank account and a feeling that it hadn't been worth the time.

A career is what it's worth

If you divide the population into two groups—those who take THE TIMES and those who don't—you find this: those who *don't* take THE TIMES are in the great majority. Those who *do* are either at the top in their careers, or are confidently headed there.

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LSE TEAM FIND FIGHTING SPIRIT BUT TOO LATE

INTERNATIONAL
SOCCER
MATCH

FRENCHMEN WIN

HEC 2 : SE 1

LSE Soccer Club were beaten 2-1, at the Bagatelle in Paris last term, by an HEC team, on a pitch worthy of park football at its crudest *writes our French football correspondent.*

On no part of the playing area was the bounce predictable, while the ball itself was of a size normally dispensed with in the junior school.

The Frenchmen proved to be remarkably adroit at controlling this undersized, light ball, but were not markedly superior to LSE in other departments of the game.

In fact much of their tackling was weak and indecisive in contrast to the firmness and solidity of that of much of the LSE defence.

Weakness

The visitors lost this game then, not because of a basic inferiority in the arts and skills of the game, but because they played so far below form as a unit as to allow the Frenchmen to overcome the problems set by the pitch.

Of the LSE team Robinson and Royle, the captain, played

fine enthusiastic games. The weakness was quite obviously in the forward line which palpably failed to live up to its captain's example.

It never contrived to function efficiently and even allowing for the difficult conditions, there was never any success in achieving the desirable mean between the long hopeful punt placing the emphasis on enthusiasm, and intricate passing movements on skill.

The first at best is the tactic of a desperate side and LSE never found the urgent eagerness of the desperate, while the second was made impossible by the pitch, ball and wind conditions.

The match opened on a remarkable note, for scarcely had an LSE player touched the ball, when Wood for no apparent reason brought down a French forward who was

doing no more than strolling disinterestedly in the penalty area.

The penalty was duly missed and to his credit Wood settled down to make an effective if not very constructive contribution to the game.

Mid-way through the first-half, following two bad French misses, and a fine save by Roberts, the French contrived a good move, which was completed in the appropriate manner.

Confusion

Early in the second half HEC increased their lead with an easy goal following some confusion in the LSE defence.

In the last quarter of the game LSE at last began to find their fighting spirit, if not their form, and following heavy pressure on the HEC goal, Oates, the LSE full back, scored a scrambled goal.

Despite continued offensive efforts, LSE failed to notch the equaliser and HEC ran out worthy winners.

after two nights in
Parisian bars

C C TEAM TRIUMPHS

THE Cross-Country Club, in spite of a self-inflicted handicap—a hangover after two nights in Parisian bars—still possessed enough control over their movements to run a four mile cross-country course and vanquish the might of HEC (our hosts) and ESSEC.

The ten pale-faced, bleary-eyed LSE runners arrived at the start to see the confident French in their matching track-suits and clean spiked shoes warming up prior to the race. If this was meant to shatter the confidence of LSE it certainly failed. So

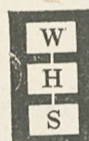
did the tactics of the French runners early in the race when they set off quickly and bunched at the front of the field.

Absolutely undaunted the English, determined not to suffer defeat on foreign soil, refused to be stampeded by these tactics: as the race progressed the superior ability and spirit of our team became manifest.

Stott and Bagshaw finished equal, leading the team to victory for the first time since the inauguration of this challenge match in 1959.

The final result was:— LSE 37, HEC 49, ESSEC 123.

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Cardiff record smashed

AS Big Ben struck 4 a.m. on March 16 Keith Ord set off on the 161 miles journey from Parliament Square to Cardiff University, the first runner in an LSE relay team. Even at this early hour a small crowd of two policemen had turned out to watch and indeed seemed very interested in the proceedings.

On asking the remainder of the team where their man was going they received the reply "He's running to Cardiff." This struck our friends as a bit off but eventually — 8 constables, one inspector and a detective later the van was away. Carl Stott took over at the White City and the record attempt was on.

Despite a light drizzle the team were running well and as Dave Bagshaw raced along the Oxford-by-pass a schedule of 5 minutes 50 seconds per mile was being kept up. Out of Oxford however the battle really began.

A strong head wind slowed progress, though notable exceptions at this stage were the stoic legs of 'Big John' Foulsham, John Pupius, and secretary Gerry Chaplain.

Gloucester was reached well ahead of schedule, while the tension, tiredness and smell of embrocation increased. The border was crossed without incident when Carl Stott stormed up the Chepstow Hill in a manner reminiscent of the legendary Welshman, who lived there and disappeared in mysterious circumstances

before the 1924 Olympics. Anyway the locals looked as if they had seen a ghost.

The team was tiring fast now, but the Liverpoolians came to the rescue, Dave Thomas churning out 2-3 mile stints at an unbelievable pace and Steve Healey taking a lionhearted share of the running.

Newport came in sight and excitement mounted. To keep

the pace going the side were now doing much shorter stints. At last Cardiff was seen in the distance and then Keith Ord struggled up the road to the University, with every man in the team agreeing that even if he collapsed they would not have the strength to take over.

The time of 16 hrs. 9 mins. was over 30 mins faster than the record set by Battersea,

and much better than the time of the challengers, Cardiff.

Thanks must go to Mike Holmes, the long suffering van driver without whom the record would not have been possible.

The season ended in carnival style when the team beat three other teams. The finish was a procession with LSE filling the first six places.



Dave Bagshaw

Come Fly with me . . .

By Our Flying Reporter

LONDON University is at last to have its own flying club. It is purchasing its own aircraft and expects to begin flight training in July.

All members of the University are eligible for membership. It is intended that the club will complement and not compete with other college gliding clubs.

The club was formed on 1st May, and is the brain-child of a group headed by Clive King (C.E.M.), who be-

lieves that a need exists for flying and training outside the Air Squadron. Their object is to produce a club within ULU which will provide cheap flying for qualified pilots and flight training for those who have not yet qualified. Novices will also be given instruction.

The club will be purchasing its own dual-control Auster Mk. 4. This aircraft will be bought on a loan from the Society of British Aircraft Constructors through the Popular Flying Association.

Flying will be based on White Waltham aerodrome, near Maidenhead.

It is hoped that the BEA-BOAC club at White Waltham will allow the use of their hanger and facilities. This will enable flying costs to be at an absolute minimum. Lord Brabazon of Tara has displayed a keen interest in the club which is the first of its kind in London.

Prospective LSE members should consult W. A. Webb via the pigeon holes.

ATHLETICS NEAR MISSES

LSE Athletics got off to a good start to the season when on the first day of term G. Schumacher and J. Mandic won places in the ULAC team for Paris.

Mandic won the discus with a throw of 134' 3" and Schumacher was second in the 800m in 1 min. 56 sec. A. Treacher missed a place in the team by 3", jumping 21' 5".

Both chosen athletes improved on these performances in Paris although in each case they were second behind Frenchmen. Schumacher recorded 1 min. 55 secs, and Mandic 141' 2" for the discus. Following this result they were regarded as favourites for the ULU championships held on May 4.

Luck turned against LSE in their first match of the season versus UC. The score of 57-101 was not a surprise as the LSE team contained no field event specialist.

There were however some reasonable performances. J. Weir won the 100 yds. in 10.5 secs. and A. Treacher the long jump with 20' 9". The Cross Country Club's first outing on the track was useful but disappointing.

None of them were really prepared for the shorter distances and a few training sessions are needed to add speed to their undoubted stamina.

These problems of fitness, plus those of exams, have as usual cut down the numbers of those actively participating in athletics at LSE. However with the continued support of Keith Ord's Merry Men from the Cross Country Club and a little luck, this season should prove the best LSE has had for some time.

Already our list of record times and distances for this year is beginning to look respectable. Ex, old and unfit athletes are all invited to turn up at LSE fixtures and have a go at any record they find particularly provocative.

TABLE TENNIS

Best team in the University of London

THE Table Tennis Club have had a very good season, the record of the first team being particularly outstanding. Five teams were entered in the ULU league competition, and two in the Caribbean Cup competition.

LSE I played consistently well throughout the season, winning all their matches and finishing top of Division I, with a total of 33 pts. from 9 games.

a Purple

The team was Kingston (captain), Desai and Chan. All three played for the University in the course of the season and Desai has been awarded a Purple.

Furthermore LSE went on to win the Caribbean Cup, beating Battersea in the final at ULU on March 12. This Cup and League double was a fine achievement, showing indisputably that LSE have the best table tennis team in the University of London.

runners-up

The second and third teams were also well placed in their respective leagues, the former missing promotion by only one point and the latter being runners-up.

Chan won the Table Tennis Club Tournament by beating Kingston in the final.



WANTED FOR BEAVER Sports Editor Apply to A.U. General - Secretary by May 23rd.

Cricket Stirrings

DOES Father Time have any association of ideas for you? Consider Father Time, what mental picture does he conjure for you?

Most imaginative people will see an old, old man with a long white beard, bent double, carrying a scythe and a hurricane lantern.

This, I assure you, is only a winter image because a remarkable metamorphosis takes place round about the end of April.

When the sun begins to shine he unbends, throws away his lantern, takes off his beard (which is not a real one but merely a device for keeping his chin warm while the winds of change blow cruelly), picks up his scythe and starts cutting the grass ready for the cricket season!

As Father Time shows his true colours so too do all the short-term Rip Van Winkles

who together make up the cricket teams. This year the Cricket Club is lucky enough to have benefitted from an explosion in Fableland, in that for the first time in memory more than the minimum number of players have been roused into active participation.

Overspill

In fact the School is bubbling with talent even allowing for an overspill into more exalted purple patches, and the season promises much. Only time can tell whether this promise will be fulfilled.

In order that the most can be made of the season, it would be much appreciated if the players would indicate regularly their availability on the list provided on the Club notice board and confirm their selection on the team sheets in good time.

LSE Athletic Union Open Day is being held on Saturday June 15 this year. Coaches are being provided free of charge to transport visitors from the school to Malden and a full programme of events and displays has been arranged.

Throughout the afternoon there will be a full scale cricket game, starting at 1.30, between an LSE XI and a side made up of old boys and staff.

Other events include 6-a-side football, Tug O'War, and an invitation mile race. It is hoped to have displays of fencing and judo in addition.

In the evening there will be dancing, a Barbeque and of course a licensed bar.

Further details will be announced later and it is to be hoped that as many people as possible will attend to make the day the success it has been in previous years.

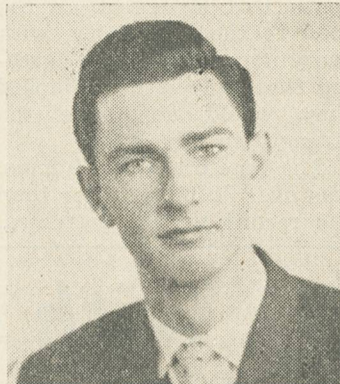
Four men in an Austin Gipsy

FOUR students from LSE are organising an expedition to Liberia this summer to study the demographic, economic and social characteristics of the Liberian population.

The group surmounted their last major obstacle last Friday, when they obtained a grant from the Union to help finance the survey. They have been very fortunate in interesting several external bodies with the result that they have managed to raise almost £1,200 towards the cost of spending three months in the region.

The aim of the group is to attempt a statistical survey of Liberia, which is probably the only area in the world about which very little information exists. Ten days will be spent at each of a number of villages, where information of a specialised nature will be sought. This will include the number of huts, population, water sup-

ply, acreage farmed, crops, medical services, and social customs.



Jim Sainsbury

Individual natives will be asked about their food and catering habits, the amount of time they spend in the

nature of their medical treatment and schooling.

The organiser of the expedition is R. M. Heeler who is a third year Statistics student. With him will be J. Sainsbury, G. Kemp, and W. R. Heeler. They have been loaned a BMC jeep for the purpose of travelling through this part of West Africa.

Special projects

In addition to the more general survey, special projects will include the study of methods and trends in distributive organisations and the comparison of time scales in Liberia. Finally, comparison will be made with similar surveys which have been carried out in this region, for instance the UN and French Govt. survey of levels of living in Bongouarou.

THE LION-EGG MAN

LAST Tuesday, Bernard Miles, founder of the Mermaid Theatre, was guest of the Drama Society at an informal meeting and answered questions about his life, career, and the present day theatre.

Born in 1907, Bernard Miles was educated at Uxbridge County School and Pembroke College, Oxford. His first stage appearance was in 1930 as second messenger in Shakespeare's Richard III at the New Theatre. He then spent five years in repertory as designer, stage manager and character actor.

Founder

Since 1938, he has made frequent appearances on the West End stage as well as acting in, and directing, films. He is best known as founder of the Mermaid Theatre, which was the City of London's first new theatre for 300 years. At present, he is appearing in "All In Good Time" at the Phoenix Theatre.

Society Magazine

"BEAVER BEAT" is a new magazine which will shortly be appearing in LSE. Published by the Jazz Society, its editors are Dudley Aitken and Graham Murray, and it will be the first society magazine to appear for several years.

This new venture includes articles by several well known jazz critics and musicians, as well as featuring pieces by students of LSE.

The first issue, which is being duplicated on the Union's Gestetner, will be limited in number and at first restricted to members of the Jazz Society. However, as the techniques of magazine production are mastered, it is hoped to make the magazine more widely available.

REDBRICK, the newspaper of Birmingham University, was awarded the *Daily Mirror* Cup as best student paper this year. The presentation by Michael Christiansen, assistant editor of the *Mirror*, was at the Student Journal-Easter.

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BAR SOCIALS IN DECLINE?

BAR Socials at LSE have been steadily getting worse for the past few months. Bands are invariably late, and the dances badly organised. Last Friday, things came to a head. There was no band at all.

Close questioning of the Union officers concerned revealed that one wasn't even organised. The Council presumably have their reasons, but why wasn't there any notification that it had been cancelled?

One evening

Despite the proximity of the exams, most students have time for one evening off from work, and Bar Socials are the only form of entertainment which is at present available in this college.

We hope the rumour that socials are not to be held at all this term is untrue. If so, perhaps it is time that we had a new Bar Management Committee.

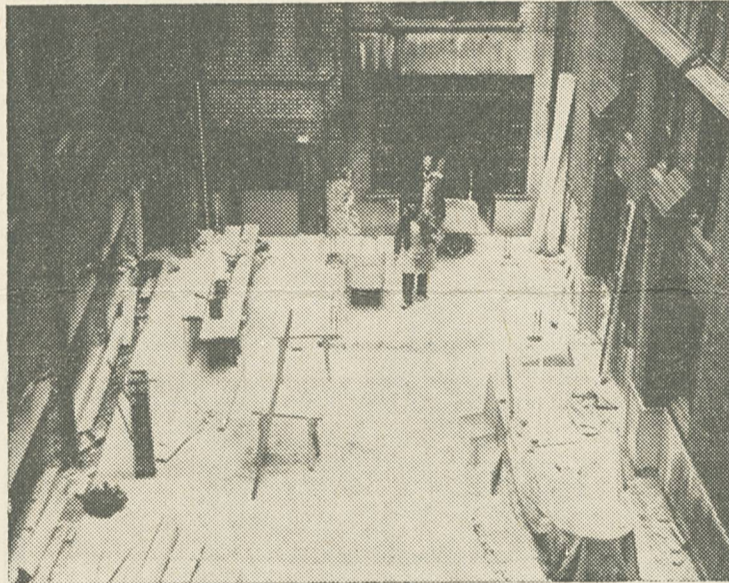
The Deputy-President replies

Some time ago the Bar Management decided that as Bar Socials were ill-attended during the Summer Term, they would be held on alternate Fridays.

An experiment

This is an experiment — I did not forget, but regret that no notification was given.

"As a consolation prize" — there will be a Bar social this Friday, at which the popular rock group of Mr. Jedd Stone will play.



● Can't sleep in the library? Here's another view of the reason why.

University of London LODGINGS BUREAU

STUDENTS who will require lodgings next session are advised to apply to the bureau at an early date and in any case before the end of the Summer term.

Sports Extra

League near-miss

HAUNTED by fears of relegation for much of the season, the LSE Soccer first XI might well have won the league following a good run in the crowded last few weeks of term. Only two points separated them from the winners King's.

The team had even harder luck in the Cup. After beating King's, they were ordered to play the semi-final when half the side was in Paris, and hence lost 3-1 to a hospital side.

Outstanding LSE player has probably been Robinson — a tireless wing-half — and the

captain elect. Royle, Wood and Oates formed the backbone of a rock-like defence, to which much of the credit for a good season must go.

Newcomer Summers added a touch of polish and subtlety to an attack that sadly lacked the guiding genius of Morton for a large part of the season.

Strong nucleus

He together with Habeshaw and Royle will be missed next year. Nevertheless there is the nucleus of a strong team present, which, given an average intake of freshers could

become a very good one.

Crowther led the second team to the runners up position in their league. The team was based largely on third year players of a high calibre and the team spirit of the side was excellent throughout the season.

This spirit was lacking in the lower teams largely due to a muddled captaincy position and a lack of regular players.

The 3rd XI held their own but the 4th XI were unfortunately relegated. In spite of this setback it was decided to run five teams in the ULU league next season.

ULAC

Championship

Results

DISCUS: 1st

Mandic, 141' 2½"

LONG JUMP: 4th

Treacher, 21' 3¾"

THREE MILES: 5th

Bagshaw, 15 mins, 17 seconds.

Schumacher did not run because of illness.