

LAW BOOKSNEARLY 2,000 LATEST EDITIONS
SECOND HAND**Special Announcement**

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

WILDY & SONS LTD.

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

BRITISH LIBRARY
23 JAN 1958
OF POLITICAL AND
ECONOMIC SCIENCES

BEAVER

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

OCTOBER 31st, 1957

THREEPENCE

"I'm dying for a coffee . . ."

Let's go to the
GAIETY

The Cafe to suit the
student's pocket

149 Strand, London, W.C.2

Restaurant and Snack Bar

Miss U.S.A. VISITS PASSFIELD: Russian Reception Enhanced?

"I Love You All"

—Miss Sheffield

Hordes of enraptured students, who were entertaining their Russian guests, gathered round a pretty blonde who stepped into L.S.E.'s Hall of Residence last Thursday.

She was Miss Charlotte Sheffield, voted America's most beautiful woman, and the Passfield boys were as delighted as she was. Her sponsor-cum-publicity agent sensed the mood and ordered free drinks while Charlotte quietly purred to those around her.

In a personal interview with "Beaver" she showed herself to be unspoiled by success and fame. She was thrilled to meet the Russians and asked many questions about life at University, recording all the details on a portable dictaphone.

As a last request before she had to depart, we all grouped for a photograph, with Miss U.S.A. gracing the foreground, her trim figure nicely outlined by a woolly dress. Now she has a permanent record of Passfield on what was a memorable night for all concerned.

* * *

RUSSIANS COME TOO



Comrades Osipov and Sedov

Previously two Russian student economists had appeared suddenly in the corridors of L.S.E. The impact of their arrival on students who realised who they were, was only slightly less than the shock which accompanied the recent launching of the Russian satellite. Americans studying here goggled at the two serious young men as if they were some rare kind of animal.

Both of them spoke some English and both of them rapidly destroyed any illusion which might have existed about the perpetual taciturnity of the Russian, for they were well primed with questions: "What did we think were the most important events of the past year? Were Societies allowed to vote at Union Meetings? What did we think about the recent Labour and Conservative party conferences?"

We mustered up all the Russian we could command, dangling an attractive girl before their eyes as bait, but were unable to induce them to come home some evening. They said something about arrangements to observe student hostels, etc., and just then were

towed away by other students to inspect the rest of L.S.E.

Visit to Passfield Hall

Perhaps their subsequent visit to Passfield Hall was one of the reasons why they were not keeping any dinner engagements. Indeed, it seemed when talking to them as if their social engagements kept them from seeing all that they might have liked to have done of London outside the Student world.

After a welcome by Mr. Chapman, warden of the Hall, who received a gift of books on behalf of the inmates, the Russian visitors were at the mercy of questions from us all.

Beer in hand, they replied to such queries as: "Who pays for your education?"—"All education is paid for by the State and grants are given towards the cost of food." "How can I get to Moscow this Summer?"—"Just write to the Students' Council in Moscow." The classic Q. and A. was "Where has Mr. Nagy gone to?"—(with consideration) "I think he must have emigrated."

They were good ambassadors for Russia, showing great tact and liveliness in answering questions, and displaying a good deal of Humanity.

Beauty Parlour No. 4



MURIEL GOULDEN

Our fourth customer in the Beauty Parlour is the devastating bomb-shell of the Students' Union. The Union's permanent secretary, Muriel is unfortunately happily married to an evening student of the College; they live in a comfortable little flat overlooking the Thames. Her interests are very varied for she considers herself more of a student than an employee. Films, ballet and music—both classical and pop—are her main diversions, but she considers her domestic duties both a pleasure and a privilege. She intends to stay with us at L.S.E. for some time yet until, in fact, domestic commitments curtail her employment, even if only temporarily.

Hubby's comment: "Hmm!!!!!"

KINGS FAIL AGAIN

What has happened to the spirit of Kings? Once again they have failed in their puny trophy gathering efforts. The first time at Malden the mere interjection by a single L.S.E. student of "I say, you can't do that", was sufficient to create consternation amongst their ranks and bring about their hasty withdrawal.

The second time a vague effort on the part of a dozen or so, was easily prevented by three red blooded L.S.E. men, and another who came out of hospital that morning!

This feeble venture at removing the Three Tuns sign is apparently in keeping with the general spirit,

for recently when their rugby team went to Reading, the University team were invited to share their coach, only to find that on the return journey Kings had departed without their guests.

What Next?

It is not for us to question the valour of our doughty neighbours, but it would seem that either they lack the necessary initiative and organising, or that their maurading knights are not true representatives of their best talents.

D.P. ELECTED

The election for the Deputy President, made necessary by the unfortunate departure of Doug Gill at the end of the last term, was accompanied by a feeling which was new to normal Council Elections.

Jim Chaffrey, the successful candidate, was elected by a considerable majority over his only opponent, Mr. Robert Crouch. The most outstanding, and perhaps alarming, aspect of the election was, however, the number of ballot papers spoilt. It was suggested that a majority of spoilt papers would necessitate a new election, and this seems to have been the aim of those who urged the electorate to vote for neither candidate.

Rough Time

This attempt to invalidate the election was reflected in the Union meeting at which the result of the election was announced. Catcalls, followed by a roar of applause, greeted the announcement. It was perhaps unfortunate that the new D.P. was immediately called to take the chair while the President proposed a motion condemning the hustings of the previous week. Whilst widespread sympathy with the new Deputy President was expressed by the majority of the house, his position was particularly difficult by the contentious nature of the business under discussion.

Despite repeated interruptions, and despite the frayed tempers which the debate engendered, Chaffrey survived the storm in a manner which has almost undoubtedly enhanced his reputation in the Union.

"CHILTERNs"

His Grace the Secretary is now able to accept apologies of those members unable to attend the convocation of November 2nd.

**BEAVER next on sale
NOVEMBER 14th**

SIMMONDS

University Booksellers

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

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

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

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

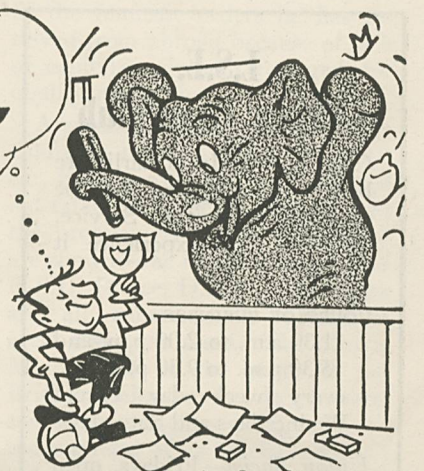
I deserve an
'ELEPHANT'

FREMLINS
'ELEPHANT' ALES

LIGHT AND DOUBLE BROWN

On sale at the Three Tuns Bar and from Free Off-Licences in London and the Home Counties

FREMLINS LIMITED · MAIDSTONE AND LONDON



THE PRESIDENT'S COLUMN

The past fortnight has seemed, after the hurly-burly of the Freshers' Reception, somewhat quiet by comparison. Nevertheless, behind the scenes much has indeed been going on. Most Freshmen will have seen just how the various Union societies do operate and have witnessed the Union in normal operation. I say normal although this is not really true in the sense that 'flu and absence from duty due to other causes have impeded the smooth running of the Union in this period. The absence of the barman, to mention just one case, gave one more example of the fine team spirit existing in the College.

Within hours of Union learning that the Steward would not be at work, the running of the bar was

turned over to a group of enthusiastic and hard-working members. This resulted in the bar staying open and functioning almost at full efficiency during this period. To them we extend a sincere thank you. The closing of the bar, which would have resulted had they not answered the call, would have been, I believe, keenly felt by Union.

Plans for the Future

Now, however, all is well, for Charlie has returned. To him we once again say "Welcome". Charlie, known to all second and third year students, is the bar and we are indeed glad to have him back. At the present moment also great plans are in the final stages of completion for (a) extension of the bar, (b) provision of extra facilities for Friday night socials. The latter has now reached a stage

where rubber walls are needed to deal with the overflow. What is envisaged is a tannoy system to ground, first and second floors (Mrs. Popper's) to take in the overflow on Friday nights. This we believe is, with existing facilities, the only possible answer.

Russian Visit

We have also in the period had a visit from several Russian students who enjoyed their visit to L.S.E., which was highlighted for them by a visit to a class, at which the teacher spoke to them fluently in their own tongue. They were impressed.

Many Union offices still remain to be filled and I would once again draw your attention to the lists asking for applications posted throughout the Union and School.

SPOTLIGHT ON ALAN HALE

Kipling urged us to "fill the unforgiving minute with sixty seconds' worth of distance run" and the more one comes to know Alan Hale the more one is convinced that these few words are his family motto. With Student Union commitments which would keep most people fully occupied, he somehow manages to find time to participate in other activities, ranging from the celebrated "Coats' Club" to conducting ward services on Sundays in the Bethnal Green General Hospital.

The fact which made many people vote for him in the last V.P. elections was his sincerity and determination to carry out whatever tasks confront him to the utmost of his ability, as was evidenced by his term as W.U.S. officer last year. In the realm of public speaking his speech from the floor of the Union in defence of Clare Market Review proved to those present that he is a force to be reckoned with. His reasoned and balanced appeal for all of us to play a fuller part in its production in no small way contributed to its continued presence with us. Those who serve on committees with him or under him soon learn that every job is as important in his eyes as any other and that failure to do their work properly will endanger the success of the whole venture. Like the Poor Parson in Chaucer's Prologue, he sets the pace himself for all he expects from others.

No Facade

If you are looking for the high-powered Union official, the personal or political adventurer, you'll not find him. Alan's chief virtue is that at all times and in all places he is himself. There is no student facade as is so often thrown up; this is no doubt due to the fact that Alan did not start at L.S.E. until he was twenty-six, and consequently has



gained that outlook and approach to problems and topics which comes with just living and not with the intensity of the experience itself. His tactful and efficient chairmanship of the Union at a difficult time on October 18th brought this point forcibly home to many.

Few people realise that Alan is as old as he is, for to some his looks belie. He left school when he was 15 to enter a Merchant Navy Navigation College but when his eyesight deteriorated he left and went to work in the London office of one of the big oil companies. It was whilst he was doing his two years' compulsory penance for having been born before 1940 that he took a rather belated matriculation. In

civvy street once again he carried on to take his Higher Schools and finally registered as an evening student at L.S.E. in 1955. The next year he was awarded a scholarship and thus became full-time in 1956.

Belles

His main relaxation is sailing and many a Wednesday and Saturday finds him on the Welsh Harp, not infrequently with one of the Sailing Club belles, leaning over the side of the craft in those positively dangerous postures which seems to be the justification of all sailing.

One of his main concerns is to get people of different nationalities to meet and know each other and whenever there is an international gathering Alan is bound to be somewhere around. It is probable that this is the field in which he will eventually settle and devote his energies.

Faith

The motivating force of his life is his faith—not formal and on the other hand not vague and woolly. His is a deep personal commitment to Christ and from this he derives determination to act positively. For him faith does not operate only on one day a week but directly affects all he does, and his work for the Union not least of all. Perhaps, on second thoughts, his motto is not those few words of Kipling, but that verse from St. James: "Faith without works is dead"—to which Alan would be the first to add "as dead as a Dodo".

I WANT TO PROTEST

With these simple words, a guest speaker last session stood up to address one of the most crowded meetings the Old Theatre has ever seen. Then it was Suez: now it is South Africa . . . and I want to protest. I want to protest against segregation in South African Universities—but still more I want to protest that so few people seem to be worried about this issue. Of course, we sympathise but it is not us that have been discriminated against, and so we haven't started shouting. But is it right to be receiving and appreciating all the benefits of a liberal education and not to object when we find this withheld from other students? Or are the values we acquire only academic abstractions to which we pay lip service?

Little Interest

Early last session we passed a motion in the Students' Union condemning University "apartheid" in South Africa and later held a march to publicize the issue. But is public opinion aroused? I

don't think so. I don't even think that University opinion is aroused. But if we do feel anything about this we should surely be prepared to do something about it.

We shall have an opportunity this Saturday at a public meeting at Caxton Hall, organised by the Committee on Science and Freedom and the Assoc. of University Teachers. The Vice-Chancellor of Exeter University will be in the Chair and speakers will include Lord Chorley, Prof. K. Kirkwood, the Rev. Michael Scott and a representative of the National Union of Students.

Other Opinions

Prof. Koiter, of Delft University, will explain the attitude of the Dutch Universities and Prof. L. J. da Plessis is flying over especially for the meeting to support the South African government's policy.

L.S.E. students going to this meeting are meeting outside the school at 1.45 p.m. on Saturday. And so, if you feel you ought to protest, or if you want to decide whether you should, come with us.

ALAN HALE.

BEAVER

LONDON SCHOOL OF ECONOMICS

HOUGHTON STREET
ALDWYCH - LONDON - W.C.2

Vol. VI No. 2

Editor: DAVID WATKINS

Associate Editors:

BRIAN STEWART, DAVID CRATON

News Editors:

DAVID FRANCIS, JOHN FRYER

Art Editor: PETER DAVIES

Sports Editor: MALCOLM SCHOFIELD

Business Manager: BRIAN ROPER

Sales Manager: JACK LONDON

Photographer: PAUL SITHI-AMNUAI

EDITORIAL COLUMN

To-day's "Beaver" comes out under new management. New faces, new personalities, new ideas, looking at and presenting L.S.E. news in different ways; but whereas approach may change the basic material varies very little. As such, to create interest, and give information, responsibility lies not only with "Beaver" staff but also with the sources of material. We can cover the main themes ourselves, but at bottom a great deal depends on free-lance contributions; what is being done can easily be seen, what is being thought is far more elusive. We can ponder, provoke and interpret, but basically our job is presentation.

As the Union meetings are the medium of verbal discussion and reflection of L.S.E. opinion, so should "Beaver" be the literary form of that expression. It is our paper, for our news, for our opinions, for our expressions; paid for and subsidised by us. Let's make it a success.

* * * *

In the course of a day walking around L.S.E. it is sobering to think that amongst us there are men and women who in the future will be the outstanding leaders in their own fields. People who by their abilities and energies will rise to positions where they can put their thoughts and hopes into concrete action. Their emotions are

often based on external factors, but crystallise during their time in L.S.E. In many the thoughts and emotions are aroused, but wilt and pass into obscurity, but with these few, through initiative, drive and determination, they force on the restless mind to action. It is these men, the men who make the decisions, and act decisively, that control and direct the destinies of many. Some misdirected, some misunderstood, and some giving the leadership where emotion and frustrated thoughts are not enough. It has been well said, that the great movements of man are always started by the intelligent few. Men who felt that what they thought was best for their Society, men who were not satisfied until success was theirs, and men who made their ambitions a reality. It is an intriguing thought, then, that amongst our friends and acquaintances at L.S.E. there lie the potential dynamic spirits of the future.

To get to know their views, to analyse their ideas, to criticise their thoughts and to contribute materially to their arguments; this then is the opportunity available at L.S.E.; getting to know people of various backgrounds and beliefs, and to be a part in their education, giving, taking, and growing up together. Much is hot air, but there always is the possibility of participating in something worth while. Narrow groups, both Social and academic, are rather dangerous, for they tend to produce rather narrow minds.

THEIR FUTURE IS OUR FUTURE

International Students' Week, which this year is November 17th to 23rd, is an institutionalized reminder that we are members of a world-wide student community. As members of this community we can work to promote an understanding between students everywhere and to give a helping hand to students less fortunate than ourselves.

World University Service is an international student organization engaged in meeting the basic material needs of students. Contributions given by students in the thirty-eight member countries provide support in four major areas—student health, housing and food, books and equipment, and individual emergency aids.

Special Projects

The five special projects which the British W.U.S. committee has chosen to support during the International Students' Week reflect the scope of W.U.S. activities. The money raised will provide scholarships for medical students at the University of Witwatersrand, South Africa. It will provide text books and journals for the Fukuoka Health Centre, Japan. W.U.S. funds will provide bathroom facilities for the Kaplanon Women's Hostel, Athens. The funds will also purchase a cine-projector and educational films for the International W.U.S. University Centre in Beirut. Here in Britain the funds will support the Student Tuberculosis Foundation.

These projects, like the others which W.U.S. sponsors, are created and carried out by students at the local level. An international conference of students and student representatives allocates the funds, which in turn are raised by contributions from students in member universities.

"Beaver's" Contribution

Here at L.S.E. the W.U.S. committee has already made a small beginning in aiding foreign students. Each Thursday from one o'clock until two o'clock, on the ground floor, the committee operates an information stall to provide answers to the queries of foreign students. Also available at the booth is information on W.U.S. itself. Any students who would like to join W.U.S. in carrying out its fund raising campaign during International Students' Week are invited to come to the stall to-day or to contact Pauline Jackson, W.U.S. secretary, via the pigeon holes. D.H.

Seventh Heaven

Commemoration Ball I hear
Is sure to be the best this year:

A sumptuous buffet, bar for booze,

Just come along, you've nought to lose,

Excepting thirty-nine and six
For which you'll get the bag of tricks.

So students here at L.S.E.

Deciding you the stars will see,

Just buy yourselves a slip of paper

To a crazy, mixed-up caper.

You'll find that Geraldo will be there;

That man is "cool", he's sure no "square";

As tickets here are going quick,

Best buy one now, don't miss a trick:

Pay all at once, that's if you can;

If not our Easy Payment Plan

Is so designed to meet your need,

You pay at your convenient speed.
P.J.H.

N.U.S. OBSERVER

Voting will take place on Friday, 1st November, for the post of observer at the N.U.S. conference. The successful candidate will have the unique opportunity of meeting, not only students from other colleges, but the top men in the N.U.S. organisation.

The vote will be taken at the Union meeting in the form of ballot in which a preferential order of the candidates should be given.

L.S.E.

Three Tuns Club

Charlie and Mrs. Charlie are back with us. You will be satisfied with the Service. Come in and experience it yourself.

HOURS OF BUSINESS

11.30 a.m. to 2.00 p.m. and
5.30 p.m. to 9.30 p.m.

every week day except
Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Union Social—Fridays, open
until 10 p.m.

ANGRY OLD MAN

On Thursday, 17th October, seventy-three years old Emanuel Shinwell, M.P., spoke at a Labour Society "open meeting". Talking to him beforehand one wondered whether the now quiet voice would last for a full speech. Whether the sound, the content, and the personality would be compelling enough to attract and retain a fickle audience. During the forty-five minutes speech these fears became increasingly inept. The angry young men began to look like navel-gazers.

Sense of Humour

Shinwell has the appearance of a distant, more delicately drawn, relation of Jimmy Durante. I was surprised, as a follower of Durante, but not of Shinwell, to find that they both have the same gift for comedy. From time to time the large audience surged with laughter. But between the bursts of laughter there were longer periods when Manny Shinwell held the audience silent. He has a simple and unassertive eloquence, an evangelical way of speaking, which is fed by his deep conviction. Easily and sincerely, without the debased orthodox ritual of gesture or thespian play of the voice, the speaker was able to move his audience. But his audience was moved by what he said, not only by the way he said it.

Front Bench

One should contrast men like Manny Shinwell with the suave, ingratiating spokesmen of democracy who elegantly fill the government Front Bench. When you shut your eyes these all sound the same. The accent, the formalised speech, the public compromising, the audience-flattering reply which turneth away enquiry. The last two Prime Ministers could confuse anyone with a slight tendency toward short sight. The Conservative Cabinet, apart from an occasional hysterical convulsion, makes the middle class feel comfortable. This is paramount. It does not matter if the ministers change seats because nothing else changes, the butter is still smooth and the policy soporific.

L.S.E. FILM SOCIETY

present

THE THREEPENNY OPERA

Director: G. W. Pabst Germany 1931

and

WHISKY GALORE

Director: Alexander Macendrick U.K. 1948

on

Monday, November 4th

6.30 p.m.

Old Theatre

Membership for Session - - - 7/6
Guests - 1/6

EAT CHEAPLY

EAT WELL

at the

SOMERSET CAFE

115 Strand, W.C.1

Colonial Policy

One may criticise Shinwell's opinions or interpretations. In particular one may be destructive of his attitude to colonial matters. But no honest or self-aware person can seriously question the sincerity of Shinwell's motives. He cannot be accused of power-seeking. He is stubborn, uncompromising, and immodest. But modesty is conceit, compromise is betrayal, and pig-headedness is retention of principle. One may not agree with a great deal of what Shinwell says, but at least he says *something*. There are too many younger politicians who have nothing to say.

PARDON MY SHEEPISH LOOK



Beards seem to be the fashion these days, and Herman Bruce proudly presents his. Vital statistics: length, 1½ inches; rate of growth, 1/30 inch per day. Best tonic suggested, beer. As from this issue, "Beaver" will present the best beards at L.S.E. It is therefore suggested that all would-be cover-boys grow one.

P.S.—He has since taken off his beard!

SCOTS WHA HAE

Scots and Scotophiles are invited to a short meeting on Wednesday, November 13th, at 6 p.m. in Council Room 1 at U.L.U., in order to form a L.U. Scottish Society, which will meet twice or three times per term.

All unable to attend please contact J. Brand at L.S.E. or J. Daube at the Institute of Education as soon as possible.

L.S.E. DIARY

Do you know that the L.S.E. Diary runs from now till January, 1959? It contains all the information regarding services of the Union and the School as well as spaces for your timetable. They can be purchased from the Union Shop any lunch-hour or from the secretary of the Union, price 4/6, in a variety of colours to match your eyes.

STUDENTS SAY NO!

Reflections on the first anniversary of Suez

This issue of "Beaver" marks a full year since the dual tragedies of the Suez Intervention and the Hungarian Revolt. Those were halcyon days for students, with hardly a break in the succession of protest meetings, demonstrations and riots. I proudly claim campaign medals for the clashes in Parliament Square, Whitehall, and Kensington Palace Gardens.

There was the encounter in Whitehall with an Oxbridge type, an obvious supporter of the Government and pillar of the Establishment, and I still savour the memory of the beautiful splintering crash made by my placard ("Students Say No!") as it broke over his head. But this is mere blood-lust.

A Sense of Perspective

The real significance of these days was not the mere fact of fratricidal strife, whether in Whitehall or Budapest. Their chief quality, from the point of view of second-class citizens such as students, was the way in which the fundamental division of our world was dropped, like an unwanted baby, on our doorsteps and we found ourselves paying the affiliation orders of For or Against. All too long we have sat and watched the drama from the outside looking in; last year we were on the inside ourselves, and I for one found it an unforgettable experience. But now we have returned to our habitual role as spectators, which is a much less glorious one.

Shadow of Satellite

The most significant fact this autumn is that all problems have in a way become insignificant in the light of the Russian's earth-satellite. Events move fast, and if we can spare the time to look up from our Benhams and Samuelsons, we can see the same old politicians making a hash of the same old problems, but this time in a situation which is potentially much more dangerous. We cannot escape from the fact of Spudnik by calling it funny names any more than we can escape the facts of hydrogen bombs, apartheid, or refugees, the problems which constantly beset my friends and myself.

If we are going to recapture the best part of those awful and glorious days of a year ago we must continually keep ourselves aware of the real world situation. We are only drugging ourselves when we

feed ourselves with reality-surrogates like royalty-adulation or the ersatz world of the idiots' lantern. In literature and drama, young writers constantly declare that we must protest. A cursory view of the world, of British and foreign politics, provides plenty to protest against. Only, this autumn there are no Whitehalls or Parliament Squares. Instead there is the every-day business of living. This means that the only way to get onto the mammoth stage of Realpolitik is the less glorious one of learning a bit-part and walking on in our own small rôles. This is what we are doing in the United Nations Student Association.

Reward of Unity

We all have different conceptions of the drama, and we all have different parts. But the plot remains the same as it was last autumn. Basically, it is the conflict of ardent external nationalism with the desire to ensure the continuance of the world as manifest in international co-operation. As I say, the parts are only small but they are every bit as useful as smashing placards over the heads of Government supporters.

W. CRAMPTON.

MOTOR SHOW, 1957

In recent days the popular daily newspapers have been most lavish in their praise of the 1957 Earls Court Motor Show, and the hidden and lucratively latent secrets of the British Motor Industry. But let's face it, this is completely unjustified. Even the uninitiated student, struck first by the glamour, the colour, the characteristic smell and the immaculate vulture-like salesmen, will notice that beneath all the chrome and cellulose—so often duotone these days—really very little of radical importance has been introduced by the industry in the past year.

Little Change

Among the big manufacturers the only completely new model is the Cresta from Vauxhall, although Standards do introduce a rehatched, rather uglier and better performing version of their 10 h.p. This year the emphasis is very much on exhibition of detailed improvement rather than complete re-design and, as such is interesting if uninspiring. One notes the trend, desirable in these days of high performance, towards disc brakes and more efficient suspension systems, particularly all-round independent suspension (as on the A.C.).

The increased attention to aerodynamics and the great influence of competition successes upon the mind of the foreign buyer makes it a pity that one of the all-conquering Vanwall racing cars was not on show. Admittedly not a saleable proposition itself, it would have been a considerable prestige booster.

Foreign Entries

Among the foreign cars at the show, the Americans are, perhaps, the most obvious, the French the most radical, the Germans the most practical and the Italians the most beautiful. The American exhibits are, as usual, massive, mobile homes, often fitted with new Gothic chromed prows, but for all their

INDUSTRY AND SOCIETY

The Monday lunch-hour discussion group of the Labour Society on 21st October opened the inquest on the controversial policy statement "Industry and Society".

Joe Reeves, Co-op. and Labour M.P. for Greenwich, opened the discussion. There was no bombast or passion in his criticism of the "new" Labour Party attitude on public ownership of industry. Unfortunately, he had little time to do more than sketch the introduction to a large subject, but he did so reasonably and logically.

The speaker and the contributors who followed him saw the complacent influence on Crosland. John Greve dropped the spontaneous (accidental?) bon mot "whoever gave birth to this monster-child must have been seduced by Tony Crosland". General agreement was that the Labour Party should reconsider this statement.

In view of the quick reaction, even of "right-wing" M.P.'s, against the official opinion, it is conceivable that there will be a further document on common ownership of industry. The very notion of buying shares with no more apparent ambition to control industry than the legendary poor widow or country parson is too painful for too many members of the Labour Party.

weight and ugliness many are endowed with startling performances, the Chryslers in particular are most impressive.

From France the D.S.19 Citroen and its rather less complicated compatriot, the 403 Peugeot, both show great originality combined with a mean modicum of Gallic charm—in contrast to the almost totally practical Volkswagen and Goggo-mobile from Germany. The sports car enthusiasts, disappointed by the absence of the blood and thunder racing concerns of the continent, Ferrari and Maserati, can, nevertheless, find much of interest. The outstanding racing successes of Jaguar, Aston Martin and Porsche in the last few years attract most crowds to their stands; while the legendary and traditional fame of Mercedes Benz, Lancia and Alfa Romeo ensure that the pretty and extremely fast new 300 SLS coupe, and the beautiful little Italian cars are constantly surrounded by envious admirers.

For the Enthusiast

For the arch-enthusiast the shrine at Earls Court must be the Frazer Nash stand, while the Temple of the Lotus is the Mecca. Colin Chapman's new Lotus "Elite" is perhaps the outstanding car of the show, from the point of view of sheer functionality and excellence of design—what a pity that Colin cannot hope to fulfil the fantastic orders he has received from abroad because of lack of capital equipment required for quality production.

Another noticeable trend at Earls Court is towards the very small car, but even in this field only the old-established Isetta, Heinkel and the promisingly modified Berkeley are shown—the recently introduced N.S.U. Prince, D.K.W. and Vespa are all conspicuously absent—a great disappointment. The Morris Minor 1000 is the pride of the British family cars but in comparison with its styling it is not up to the standard of its foreign rivals.

In all, a rather quiet Motor Show devoid of the bizariness of the Paris exhibition. MURRAY SMITH.

Leonard Lyle

86 Kingsway, W.C.2
Holborn 2240

BLAZERS BADGES

OFFICIAL SUPPLIERS TO
THE STUDENTS' UNION

KINGS' FLAG

On Thursday, October 17th, a few of the gentlemen from the common room decided, after careful thought, that the Kings' College flag, a hitherto little-known trophy, should be taken from the pole outside the Union rooms in the Chesham. Plans were hastily formed, and a swift reconnaissance of the building as a whole, and the fire-exits in particular, took place.

At five o'clock sharp, five visitors entered the Chesham and went up to the second floor. The flag was quickly lowered, first to the half-mast with appropriate murmurs of regrets and with bowed heads, and then to the safety of a brown leather case which was bundled quickly out via a fire-exit.

Apathy

The ease of the entire operation, and the complete absence of any form of subsequent retaliation, in spite of repeated initiations, indicate that a general air of apathy has become increasingly apparent.

What is really needed to give back to L.S.E. its old and rightful atmosphere is not the isolated incident but a changed and refreshed attitude of mind, a newness of ideas. Student life must be more than the evening tube ride to Tooting Bec. Fresh action is needed; and no one will gain by weeping noisily into his glass,

"Où sont les neiges d'antan?"

THE FESTIVAL—AN INDEPENDENT VIEW

by M. Place

The most noteworthy feature of the VIth World Festival of Youth and Students held in Moscow this summer was, without doubt, the freedom of speech afforded to foreigners. That Red Square became akin to Speakers' Corner for a fortnight must have come close to getting Lenin (the wise) and Stalin (the terrible) to break out of their Mausoleum.

No one would seriously deny that the Festival was organised for purposes of propaganda. In the case of the British delegation one suspects that the propaganda went into reverse. By now everyone has heard of the American who enthralled the Muscovites by reading to them the U.N. report on Hungary in their native tongue. Admittedly Jim Ackers' knowledge of Russian is, even now, meagre, but his English was understood and readers can well imagine what he said. It must be unique for a Tory parliamentary candidate to have addressed crowds of up to 200 in Red Square on the subject of the shortcomings of their rulers.

Another London University student, after talking to a group in central Moscow, was asked by one of the crowd to come and meet some friends the next day. The friends turned out to number well over 300 students, who listened intently to a talk covering a wide range of Western ideas and ideals. They ejected a Cypriot who insisted on heckling during the exposition of the British view on Cyprus, and then applauded a biting attack on the Soviet action in Hungary. The difficulties of creating a one party state steadily became more apparent to us, especially considering that the more independent minded students were admitted to be out of Moscow "on holiday".

Egyptian Personality Cult

The most blatant propagandists were, perhaps not surprisingly, the Egyptians. The ceremony to mark the opening of the Festival was graced by but one portrait, that of the Colonel. This was reputed to have incurred the displeasure of Senior Comrades since, alas, the personality cult is no longer with us. A cardboard, photographic-type, colonel could also be found in each packet of cigarettes so liberally

distributed, and for the girls there was a headscarf with the magic profile on it.

Fortunately the propaganda could be avoided, and we were able to move around freely within Moscow and build up a reasonably good picture of life there.

It was only necessary to appear in central Moscow talking to a friend in English, and a group of Russians would gather round eager to ask all manner of questions about England. Invariably the discussion opened with enquiries about my parents and university course: great interest was shown in whether my mother worked or

fortunate Muscovites had not had any meat for a month before the festival.

A surprising number of Russians spoke good English, as it is now the major foreign language, together with German, taught in schools. One charming guide in the historical museum had even learnt English especially for the festival, and was delighted that we could understand her. Everyone who spoke English was eager to meet us and talk to us, and learn about Britain. They were very friendly and helpful, beyond mere courteousness, and immensely proud of their country and their city. The only time that any diffi-



"James and the Workers."

not, and in the system of university grants, which is apparently much the same in both countries. Then perhaps talk would turn to literature, and it would be necessary to explain that Galsworthy's England has been somewhat improved upon. A fact which always impressed them was that a suit cost about a week's wages in England, and they were quite intrigued to learn that we had come to the festival because we wanted to.

Some of the more interesting facts were only discovered when talking to individual Russians alone, and when one of these meetings was interrupted by another Russian friend who came to see us, both of them became visibly afraid. One thing we were told, but could not confirm, was that Zhukhov had threatened to use the army in support of Krushchev. We also learnt that the abundant food for the visitors had meant that the un-

culties arose was if one wandered around the poor quarters of the city with a camera, and then the atmosphere became suspicious and even hostile. The young children were called indoors, courtyard gates closed, and constant efforts made to stop one taking a photograph.

The Survival of Inequality

It was interesting to discover within the Russian system, inequalities which would never survive in this country. The sophistication of progressive taxation does not exist, and consequently earnings of the rich may be thirty times those of the poor (as compared with ten times in Britain). Death duties are at a flat rate of one fifth, and fortunes of millions of roubles have already been accumulated. The rewarding of skill by hard cash clearly produces the Sputniks, a fact which may be worth the consideration of egalitarians in Britain.

CONFIDENTIALLY...

by Satiricus

Student Rates

News of the rising price of Newspapers and Periodicals makes the student concessions of some of them even more noteworthy, and more likely to be taken advantage of. The Economist runs a scheme whereby you buy a copy during the term, and have one posted free to you in the vacs. This means you buy 30 copies and have 22 free, which is very fair.

The availability of The Times to students for 2d. now makes it the cheapest newspaper on the market. The surprising thing is that the Guardian, which is obviously out for the student market, giving plenty of space to student matters, has not as yet come out with any rival offer. W. H. Smith's, of Kingsway, are very helpful in any of these matters.

Rowdy Union

The Union meeting at which the tomato-throwing episode came under fire was hardly edifying from any viewpoint. However, one point that should be noticed was that the self-admitted offenders were the ones most anxious that the Constitution should be strictly adhered to. Mr. Chaffey's mistakes were so egregious as to be beyond the excuse of inexperience, but did it not strike Mr. Morgan-Edwards as slightly ridiculous that he should be flinging tomatoes one week, and decrying the Chairman for failing to conduct the meeting in an orderly and constitutional fashion the next? Furthermore, he seems to fail to realise that people do get tired of not only hearing his voice such a lot, but also of the generally aggressive and sometimes abusive tone he uses. Consequently, when he does have a valid point—and he had many on this particular occasion—he is shouted down, and becomes even less well-mannered than usual.

The morals to these comments seem to be three. Firstly, that the Deputy President must grasp the essentials of conducting a Union Meeting, and quickly; secondly, that Union likes people who are desperately irresponsible one week and quite the opposite the next as much as it likes tomato-throwers in general; and thirdly, that someone who always has a lot to say may well find himself not tolerated when he has something to say which he considers really important. It's the familiar case of "Cry Wolf".

If these lessons have sunk in, then some value may yet derive from a fiasco which is otherwise best forgotten.

Schizophrenic Humour

Most of us travelling on London's Underground will have enjoyed the free samples of Reveille jokes that there abound. However, sometimes it's the unintentional humour that is best. Particularly sweet was the advertisement for a recent epic called "The Three Faces of Eve". Beside the dear lady's triplicate face we see the caption: "The fantastic story of a housewife who was three women in one body"—"Three separate performances daily".

By Inference

The word "infer" must be among the strangest in the language. It is generally used synonymously with imply, though I always took it to mean just the opposite, i.e., to deduce. On consulting the Concise Oxford I find that the word means: deduce, conclude, imply. I infer therefore that "infer" must be unique: is there any other word which means itself and its opposite? Obviously this is a matter to take up with the Shorter and perhaps even the Longer Oxford dictionaries. The answer probably is that the word means "deduce" but has come to mean "suggest" through constant mistaken usage.

The State of the Union

by Jon Cassius

It is remarkable that in recent Union meetings Left and Right have been seen to vote together. An obvious deduction from this might be that the two political opinions have come to coincide, and that we may expect in the future to see no more political debate on the Union floor. This deduction might be re-inforced by the fact that no strong Communist or ultra-Conservative elements are represented.

On closer examination of the motions upon which the two factions concurred however, it can be seen that agreement is limited to the standards to be upheld within the Union, particularly in respect to debating procedure.

Recent complaints that the standard of debating has fallen to an abysmal level may be slightly exaggerated. Last June saw the departure of one or two of the oratorical giants, and it is to be regretted that they have as yet no apparent successors. What is abundantly clear, however, is that they will never be replaced while the current trend towards what is loosely termed "anarchy" is permitted to rule the House.

The persistent over-riding of the normal rules of procedure and the

continual interjection of superfluous comment made by members who have not the floor is merely a symptom of this anarchy. While it continues it is not too much to hope that any but the most hardened extrovert will attempt to speak and it can scarcely be hoped that even he will be able to develop his remarks completely.

The speeches in Union should reflect undergraduate opinion. During the past year it has become increasingly more of a music-hall than a debating hall, and without opinion, has alone been represented. A speaker can be humorous and can also add to the process of debate—a seated caterwauler can not.

Minority Dangers

In the Union the principle of free discussion must be upheld. A firm Chairman alone can counteract the interjections and the hubbub, and permit this freedom to exist. We are at present in greater danger of having it curtailed by a vociferous minority than ever we were from the activities of a too rigorous President.

It is in support of the President and in defence of this principle that the political factions are united. Their backing should be added the support of all reasonable members of the Union.

JON CASSIUS.

Address To Drinkers

Where to Drink — — — No. 2

It would be most curious if this series were not to include an article on where to drink in Soho. It is often said that pubs in Soho are disappointing, but I suggest that if they were visited at lunch time this would not be so, for many drinkers return to their homes in the evenings, while others disappear into the labyrinth of basements—it often seems as if Soho exists only in basements—leaving behind, on the surface, only the laggards and the drunks.

One interesting inn I have visited recently in Soho is the Carlisle Arms in Bateman Street; this is to be found between Frith and Greek Streets, behind the Casino Cinema. Here the landlord, Mr. Rowland Burden, once the youngest licensee in London, caters for the diverse tastes of the local clientele. He will be glad to serve you with any of

the many foreign aperitifs which he stocks, ranging from Campari to Keo Ouzo—a Greek absynthe. He also caters for the wine drinker, for he sells seventeen different types of wine by the glass, and stocks thirty in all: these are of a varied character, including wines from several areas in both France and Italy, and, for those who have acquired the taste for Greek wines, he even sells "Bulls Blood" by the glass! Of the wines I have tried I liked particularly the Rose, served, as it should be, chilled. Rose is a delicate and, I think, an under-rated wine, and this one contains that subtle flavour which, in my opinion, marries so harmoniously with many light foods. Speaking of food, the Carlisle Arms also boasts of a small, but most adequate, buffet.

However, I have not forgotten that small, but enthusiastic, minority at the L.S.E. who drink beer. This is a Charrington House, and, of course, beer is an essential part of its trade. I do recommend you,

whatever your taste in drink, to visit the Carlisle Arms, once known as the Poor House, and sample its wares; it has a reputation for giving larger quantities and better quality than any other pub in Soho. Do not be afraid to talk to the interesting, and often charming, people you will find there, for, if you are lucky, you will be able to pass a fascinating hour in the heart of Soho.

J. A. BODLENDER.

BOOKS

For a fine selection of new and second-hand textbooks and other interesting books on:

ECONOMICS
HISTORY
POLITICS
SOCIOLOGY
LAW

visit

Frank Cass (Books) Ltd.
91 Southampton Row
London, W.C. 1
LANgham 6417

ARTS PAGE

ARCADIA REVIEWED

CULTURAL CLAPTRAP

The original idea of a regular magazine to serve Arts Club was worthy in the extreme and well deserving of widespread support. It is, however, an unfortunate fact that the same cannot be said of the product of the idea—"Arcadia".

Having read the magazine one cannot but gather the impression that editors Webb and Jarvie have warped the true purpose and aim of this publication, i.e., furthering interest in and appreciation of the arts in all their forms. Instead, they give us a cult of "High Culture" which derogates a pure concept of art and replaces it with a pseudo-intellectual, intensely "artistic" viewpoint which, without the slightest leavening of humour, is monotonous, boorish and puerile in the extreme.

Not all of "Arcadia" is liable to this censure. After all, it must be remembered that Messrs. Webb and Jarvie between them account for only five of the eight articles which appear, and Geoffrey Stern's tribute to Vaughan Williams provides an example of clear, unaffected writing.

Condescending Attitude

However, the predominant tone of "Arcadia" is set by the foreword (Webb and Jarvie) and Turpe Rescire—The Fight To Preserve High Culture (Webb). The sentiments of the latter article are woolly and superior, and the pompous didactic of the former does much to obscure just *what* W. and J. are really aiming at. Apparently "The pernicious effects of excessive parochialism may be observed in 'Beaver'". How such an adolescent paper can be read by so many undergraduates of the School is incomprehensible... it is evident that the level of civilisation must be very low indeed." So much for "Beaver".

The positive aspect of Arcadian policy would appear to be the embracing of the values of "Yeats, Proust and Eliot", but Turpe Rescire gives no indication of that. (Incidentally, just what are the "values" of "Yeats, Proust and Eliot"?) Quality is the admirable aim of the editors, but what is not so praiseworthy is their interpretation, as expressed in their contributions, of what constitutes "quality". The Fight To Preserve High Culture is condescending in tone, and constant reference is made to the "people", the "common people", the "uncultured masses" and, above all, to their inability to understand and appreciate High Culture. Mr. Webb's attitude is summarised by his quotation from Dwight Macdonald (of whose fame I must confess ignorance)—"Who are we to sneer at the common man? I am for one". All of which is arrogant and mildly amusing, sometimes true but utterly irrelevant to the cause of appreciation of the arts.

Prejudiced Viewpoint

The attitude is vital to Webb's mysterious High Culture since he

obviously believes in a cultural elite in which he himself is centrally concerned. Webb and Jarvie (and if I reiterate their names instead of the entity of "Arcadia", it is because these two gentlemen *are* "Arcadia") apply prejudiced principles of criticism in blurring the distinction between intellectual and artistic talent (if by "culture" I may take them to mean the arts as a whole).

Art is not a product of the intellect or reason and the artist is not essentially an intellectual, although very often he is. The intellectual may be grateful to the artist for enriching his life, but he is no more an artist than the "common people" whom Webb regards with such loathing.

Arcadia's "culture" would seem to be a relative thing whereas true art is an abstraction quite unrelated to such considerations as intellectual capacity. If this were not so, then the greatest intellectuals would be expected to have the best conception of what constitutes art.

The magazine's emphasis on the independence and integrity of the artist is, however, wholly commendable. If only the opinions expressed were in the truly objective spirit of that which they profess to admire and defend, i.e., art (not your pseudo "culture", Mr. Webb), then "Arcadia" would provide a better and infinitely more valuable contribution to the appreciation of the arts in this College.

U.L.U. FILM FESTIVAL

It had to come. After the Drama Festival, the Photographic Competition, the N.U.S. Debating Tournament, we have at last the first University Film Festival.

Under the enthusiastic guidance of Tom Dale, U.L.U. President, and with continuous prodding by the L.S.E. and U.C. Film Societies, the University of London Union has set aside the week-end of November 8th to 11th for a Malet Place Film Festival.

Apart from talks and demonstrations by professional film-makers, the Boulting Brothers, the Shell Film Unit, Lindsay Anderson, and Michael Powell among them, the Festival will include on Saturday afternoon, November 9th, the inauguration of the University Film Makers' Federation and on Sunday afternoon, a viewing and critical discussion of student films from several Universities and Colleges. An overall cost of 4/- (mainly to

cover film-hire) has been fixed; this entitles a ticket-holder to go into any of the talks and displays and to see "L'Age D'Or"—a French surrealist and anti-religious film banned in France and Britain, and "A Matter of Life and Death"—to be introduced by Michael Powell.

Support Needed

Unlike the Drama and Photographic Competitions, the Film Festival has no rich "sponsors". The British Film Institute and the National Union of Students have made benign and encouraging remarks, but the chances of this becoming the first of several Film Festivals depend largely on the support given to the Festival by London students. Representatives from other Universities will be attending the Festival but it is hoped that London students, even if they do not take "all-in" tickets, will come to see individual items; tickets for "L'Age D'Or" and "A Matter of Life and Death" will be on sale at the door on Sunday evening.

HE WHO MUST DIE

ACADEMY CINEMA

"He Who Must Die" comes to London with a reputation in advance of its showing for having made a deep impact on audiences at Cannes and Edinburgh. Its emotional effect in London is unlikely to be lessened. In addition to content, the film, from the book "Christ Crucified", by Nikos Kazantzakis, has aroused much interest as it is the first work by Jules Dassin since his immensely successful and prize-winning classic "Rififi".

The action is set in Lycovrissi, a very rich and peaceful Greek village in Asia Minor in the year 1921. Government is by a Turkish General (Agha), but the spiritual and temporal administration is carried out by the village Elders. The Elders have just chosen the players for a Passion Play that is to be performed during Holy Week when a ragged group of refugees arrive from a village destroyed by the Turks. They are led by their Pope, Fotis (Jean Servais, of "Rififi"), who asks for help. The Elders refuse assistance and Grigoris threatens his own villagers with excommunication if they help the refugees.

Christ's Conscience

Conscience drives Manolios (who plays Christ in the Passion Play) and his Apostles to the wanderers'

aid and they find that the allegation that they carry cholera is unfounded and in fact the trouble is merely hunger. Joyful at such news they return, only to be told that the refugees *are* suffering from cholera—they plague of rebellion against lawful authority.

Shattered by this display of selfishness and lack of Christian charity, Manolios seeks solace in the arms of Katerina, the village harlot (Mary Magdalene in the Passion Play), thereby making himself a mortal enemy of the jealous Panayaoras (who was cast as Judas Iscariot).

Although all his life he has been ridiculed for his stammer, Manolios prepares to make a speech, but his Apostles meanwhile are plundering the houses for food. On rising to speak his stammer miraculously disappears but the response is spoilt by the news of the thieving. In the resultant uproar Grigoris excommunicates Manolios, only to find that one of the Elder's sons, Michelis, son of Patriarchas, has joined the rebel group. Soon after, Patriarchas dies, leaving his possessions to his son, with whom he has become reconciled. Michelis transfers these to the refugees and as a result civil war breaks out.

Grigoris now plays his last card and asks the Agha to intervene. Manolios is captured and delivered to his enemies, led by Grigoris, whereupon he is stabbed by Pan-

DRAMA SOCIETY'S TOUR

Normally Houghton Street spends a peaceful Sunday morning, but on Sunday, July 7th, the precedent was broken. The air was full of conversation as members of the Drama Society prepared to set off on the annual continental tour. The centre of attention was an old van proudly bearing the slogan "L.S.E.'s DRAMATIC TOUR" on its side. On its roof was scenery; inside rows of faces.

The fourth Drama Society's tour undoubtedly gained from its predecessors. The harrowing tones of old hands about starvation and incidents with the police aroused apprehension amongst the first-timers. However, they were to be unfounded; a first class travel agency could not have organised things better than our tour leader, Emanuel de Kadt. His knowledge of apparently every continental language, and his ability to overcome the officials, were invaluable.

The play itself, "Cockpit", by Brigit Boland, although possessing several disadvantages, was admirably suited for audiences whose knowledge of the English language was limited. Their continual participation at least kept them awake, and on some occasions changed the course of the play. In other aspects, however, it was unsatisfactory. The stage was continually crowded with people whose only utility was to tie up the loose ends of the plot.

Difficulties Overcome

Besides the disadvantages of the play, there were many others, which confront any group of travelling players: the size of the stage and the number of intrigues, for instance. The play was nearly performed on a contemporary structure, designed merely to hold a

Hammond organ, but, in this case, reason prevailed and we were forced to find other accommodation in the form of an odd shaped bar in the Amsterdam Studenten Hotel. But these deficiencies could not always be pleaded. Rotterdam and Utrecht presented us theatres which would have shamed many West End establishments, equipped with everything, including a stage manager and scene shifters.

Press Acclamation

In the latter theatre, the press considered we gave our best performance. The Dutch equivalent of the Manchester Guardian used a whole column to express its satisfaction. In Copenhagen the press went one better and devoted the back page to photographs of the production. In fact, the enthusiasm we received implied that there was plenty of scope for more tours of a similar nature.

It had been our hope to present "Cockpit" at the beginning of this term but unfortunately several members of the cast were stricken with Asian flu, and we feared further delay would retard the progress of our Oration Day production. D.J.F.

* * * *

Reprinted below are some of the comments from the Danish press—in translation of course—Ed.

"We were left deeply impressed by what we had seen... The English group played excellently and got vigorous applause." Viborg Folkeblad.

"The young actors did a fine job. They displayed professional skill and created with great intelligence the strained atmosphere that prevails in a place where people from many different nationalities are gathered... The performance was a great success." Viborg Stifttidende.

ayaoras (the Judas of the Passion Play) in front of the assembly inside the Church.

At this outrageous act many villagers decide to help the unfortunates, and led by Katerina, in whose arms Manolios died, she brings the last message, "Tell them I shall be with them".

The Other Side of a Penny

The story portrayed in this film is not just that of the Gospels in modern dress, nor simply that of good versus evil. The Gospel forms a framework for the story and the motives involved are much more complex than is at first apparent. Gregoris appears as a heartless and selfish guardian of his own interests, but bound together with the appearance of him as an uncharitable hypocrite, is another showing him with a sincere sense of duty to his villagers and the realization that the Turkish authorities could easily be displeased.

Highly Talented Cast

The acting talent assembled for this film is as imposing as the story itself. The performances of the two opposing priests, played by Fernand Ledoux and Jean Servais, will long remain in my memory for seldom is such violence, humbleness, and understanding mixed to such great effect as in their portrayals of the priests. Servais has a great reputation already but this film will enhance it. As impressive also is Pierre Van-eck's Manolios, the shepherd who plays Christ in the Passion Play: at times I imagined this film as a reinterpretation of the Gospels, so well were the adversities of the

world brought out by his acting. Maurice Ronet gave a very moving performance of Michelis, whose loyalties were somewhat divided, faithful though he was to his father, Patriarchas. As perfect was Katerina, played by Melina Mercourie, the loose woman of the village, for behind the cold exterior there existed a genuine love of humanity and this is shown only too well by a faultless piece of acting. Gregoire Aslan, as the Governor, shows just the right proportion of pleasure and cynicism required by his part and superbly portrays the latter day Pontius Pilate.

This is a film of the interplay of motives national, social, religious, and sexual—in fact so complex that the author could use the simple village to portray the world, as a background to the most universal story of all, the Gospel.

Brilliant Adaptation

Rarely has so great a novel been made into so great a film, and this must be largely due to the adaptors, Ben Barzman, Jules Dassin and the dramatist, Andre Obey. This is a huge film with vitality that arises from the very depths to the very heights of human nature, encompassing violence and laughter, sin and innocence, crime and passion, depravity and saintliness in its final result of a truly magnificent film.

Here is a work that not only exudes greatness but has in its adaptation for the screen added to the stature it enjoyed as a book. I can thoroughly recommend it. D.L.

THE OFFICIAL
SPORTS & COLOUR
OUTFITTERS

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

RUGBY TEAMS' POOR START

Against Kings, in a match dominated more by the whistle than by either of the participating teams, L.S.E. just lost by a penalty goal (3 pts.) to nothing. In the tradition of the Men of Aldwych and the hoi polloi from the waterfront, there was a hard, tough, close but clean battle, which, after the morning rains, was mainly confined to the packs. In this battle of the giants, the Beaver pack always had the edge on their heftier rivals, particularly in the scrums, set and loose. The back row effectively smothered the King's mid-field backs on the few occasions they attempted attack. For the backs, considering the conditions, L.S.E. ran and handled well, and always looked more dangerous than their opponents, but were harassed by the exceptionally close marking and could rarely show their paces in the absence of any loose three-quarter play.

The team as a whole knit well together, especially in throwing the ball about, when they always had Kings running. They fought hard, suffering, if from anything, from over-eagerness, which prompted an occasional defensive tangle and errors in attack, besides incurring numerous penalties. This was a game of many penalties, and it was one of a series in their favour early on that Kings scored the only points. The first half was entirely a forward affair, dour and unrelenting, alternating between scrum, lineout, and penalty. Play opened up a little in the second half, and came more L.S.E.'s way. King's line was crossed twice after good runs, by Stroud and Savage, but following two unholy scrambles, L.S.E. were sent back both times for a five yard scrum, and then fifth for a penalty by the King's full-back. He was in fine form, and almost wholly responsible for their victory, his long and accurate kicking on the penalties keeping L.S.E. pegged back. When the game ended, L.S.E. were still pressing hard but never quite making the line. So L.S.E. lost when they might well have won. They could rarely show their potential in the conditions, and against an intractable referee, whose over-use of the whistle nearly ruined the game. No outstanding players—but all played hard and well, and showed promise.

The 2nd XV, flu and injury hit, with a scratch pack, one light, were no opposition for a strong, lively Kings XV, which, coupled with some woeful tackling in the backs, led to a 0-33 defeat, only Bashford, Wrighton and Maude emerging with reputations intact.

L.S.E. Lose Again

The Saturday following, L.S.E. travelled to U.C. Oxford to lose 3-11. Whether it was the aftermath of the Kings match or what, no one can say, but it was a very lethargic and even apathetic L.S.E. side that took the field. The team did improve in time, but never made any real impression. From the start the pack allowed themselves to be hustled by a large and fitter U.C. eight, and the defence often straggled, leaving large gaps. L.S.E. muddled through U.C.'s opening onslaught, and began to do battle, but only in short spurts. From one of these they obtained a not altogether deserved half-time lead with the best move of the match. Savage recovered a stray pass, cut inside, kicked ahead and gathered, meeting three men, and then parted inside to Jardine, who drew the full-back and sent Knott

away to score in the corner. U.C. returned to the attack irate but failed to break through to Beaver's tightened defence.

A.U. OFFICIALS



D. Goodman
General Secretary



J. Paul
Vice-President



J. Goss
Vice-President



I. Carr
Senior Treasurer



T. Proudman
Junior Treasurer



R. Daw
Junior Treasurer

Yield to Pressure

Following the turn around, U.C. sledge-hammered away at L.S.E. and produced cracks in more than a few places. After a long period of constant attack, a concerted forward rush took them over for an unconverted try. A penalty for a scrum infringement was added within minutes, and then a converted try tailored the score to fit the match. Towards the end, L.S.E. came out of the apparent retirement, the threes making some promising runs and the forwards fighting back, once pushing U.C. over, but the ball had stuck and the chance was lost. U.C. held on for a deserved win.

In future, L.S.E. will have to show more bite and drive, and open play out formal to gain anything for their efforts. At best, and especially in comparison with the other matches, this was a disappointing display from a potentially good team.

Beaver Swats Wasps

The previous Saturday an L.S.E. team comfortably beat a lower Wasps XV by 25-3, never being in trouble. The centres, Barlow and Knott, took control, and, aided by the insides, Seaman and Bruck, opened play out. Fine covering by the rest completed the picture. Points were scored by Knott (two tries, two conversions), Barlow, Lumsden, Seaman, and Jardine a try each.

SOCCER NEWS by Bob Peach

As a result of influenza and other casualties the Soccer Club has been prevented from turning out either its strongest or any reasonably stable elevens so far this season. Consequently the results so far experienced have not been too encouraging, but with many of last year's sides still available, together with a number of promising freshers, it is hoped that all three elevens will have a successful season.

The 3rd XI have, however,

played two League games, one of which was lost and the other won, by the encouraging margin of 11-4. Under the captaincy of Derek Watson this side should prove powerful candidates for the Third Division championships. Once the 2nd XI settle down they should prove too strong for most of their League opponents and, as is hoped, not only win the First Division but provide several challengers for 1st team places: a fact which will undoubtedly benefit the latter side,

FIXTURES

for Saturday, November 2nd

RUGBY		
1st XV	Worcester College	Away
2nd XV	Wasps Extra A	Away
SOCCER		
1st XI	Queen Mary's (Cup)	Home
2nd XI	St. Clement's Danes	Home
HOCKEY (Men's)		
1st XI	Southampton Univ.	Away
2nd XI	Southampton Univ.	Away
HOCKEY (Women's)		
1st XI	Southampton Univ.	Away
BADMINTON		
	Woolwich Men's 1st	Home

POETRY, POTS, PRACTICE AND PROSPECTS

"Arise ye men of L.S.E.,
Best in the University;
Though VIII's there are and VIII's there'll be,
They'll never beat the L.S.E.
'They shall not pass'—you'll hear our call,
We'll race and beat them one and all:
In future years, tales will be told
Of men who rowed in black and gold."

Rendered to the tune of Maryland (or Le Drapeau Rouge), the above air is oft-times to be heard ensuing forth, 'twixt quaffs of bitter brew and forthright belches, from tideway taverns from Putney's "Star and Garter" to the "Swan" at Teddington.

The L.S.E.B.C. is back on the Thames. Once more, coaching and training have begun for the numerous social and sporting events in which the Boat Club participate throughout the year.

Last year, two crews were entered for several regattas and the First VIII succeeded in carrying away the Martin Challenge Cup from Richmond Regatta and came within a mere two feet of winning the Coronation Bowl at Putney.

This year, prospects appear even better. Geoff. Thompson retains the captaincy and with the backing

of several of last year's members and the evergreen Mr. Tunstall as coach, it is hoped that three or four VIII's will boat regularly and consolidate L.S.E.'s position in the Rowing world.

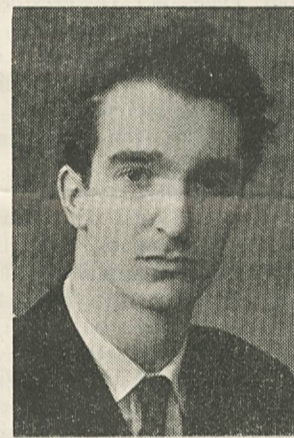
In the social sphere, preparations are now in hand for the Club's Annual Dinner, and the numerous parties which are held help to create a club spirit second to none. An old Oarsmen's Association is also being established to keep past members actively interested in the Club.

Many freshers have already joined the Boat Club this term, and have begun training. Any others who are interested in rowing or coxing are invited to come along to the U.L. Boat House at Chiswick from where the Club boats.

Why not try this exciting sport whilst you are at L.S.E.? G.D.C.

SWIMMING CLUB

The U.L.U. swimming pool is finally open for public swimming every afternoon. The position regarding the use of the pool by college clubs is not clear at the time of going to press, and the Swimming Club is therefore unable to offer regular swimming within the club at the moment. Efforts are being made to form polo teams for the University leagues and a swimming team for inter-collegiate matches; any aspiring competitor or players should contact the Captain, Alan Ward, Treasurer Brian Kettle, or Secretary Murray Smith. ALAN WARD (Captain).



J. Perrow, President

Y.H.A. TOUR

This summer the Club made its long promised foreign tour in Norway, and it proved, to the eight of us who went, one of the most satisfying holidays we have ever had; a combination of hair-raising and side-splitting events packed into two hundred miles of walking on the Hardanger Plateau and in the mountains around Finse.

It is not difficult to single out a few of the incidents which stand clearly in the memory; how we reconstructed bridges partly washed away by rushing torrents; hopping over the crevasses on a glacier near Finse, roped and cramponed; a radiator at Sandhang which threatened to explode and our efforts to explain to the natives when the phrase-book seemed to contain only things such as "I shall report this matter to the British consul"; evenings spent round roaring log fires in the mountain huts; fording an ice cold river which rose to uncomfortable heights near one's middle; the entire goat population of one village which followed us on our walk one day; and, last but not least, bogs.

The scenery one can only describe as being unforgettable. Massive rock faced fiords with tranquil green waters: the wild loneliness of the plateau and the contrasting gorges near Veum where the valleys were carpeted with flowers. Everywhere the rivers startled one by the range of colour—turquoise to palest blue; in the villages, compact little wooden houses were painted gay orange, red and white.

We soon accustomed ourselves to a diet of goat's cheese, sour milk, open sandwiches and meat balls, learned to count up to eight in Norwegian and how to deal with truculent blisters. We reckon ourselves to be experts on screws, ice, snow, rivers—and bogs. Come and see how we enjoyed ourselves when we show our ciné-film shortly!

CROSS COUNTRY SUCCESS

The College made a very promising start to the 1957/58 cross-country season when the first team came second in the University College Invitation Relay Race at Hampstead Heath. The winners were the strong Loughborough College Team.

L.S.E. can be well satisfied with the result, since not only did we defeat the other London Colleges, but also Reading University. The Second Team, which also show promise, did quite well and with more training should do better.

Awards

One hesitates to single out individual members of the team for

recognition; however, in this case the outstanding performance merits it. Mike Batty, a member of last year's University team, won the shield for the fastest lap of the day and in the process he broke the record by fifteen seconds. Brian Davis, another University runner also did a fast time, which is very encouraging for the new season.

The Club is fortunate in having John Shillito, the present Northern Schools Cross-Country champion, and we look forward to seeing him make some fine runs later in the term.

If there are any freshers anxious to join the Club they will be most very welcome, if they get in touch with the Secretary, R. Sager.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST BOOKSHOP

FOYLES
** FOR BOOKS **

For all your Books

Foyles have Depts. for Gramophone Records, Stationery, Music
Handicraft Materials, Lending Library, Foreign Stamps

119-125 CHARING CROSS ROAD LONDON WC2

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

Two minutes from Tottenham Court Road Station