

if you like dancing
in an exotic decor
at prices geared to students
come to

countdown

1a palace gate kensington w8

25 NOV 1965

BRITISH LIBRARY
OF POLITICAL AND
ECONOMIC SCIENCE

BEAVER

The Coffee House
15 FLEET ST. 77 KINGSWAY

No. 54

LONDON SCHOOL OF ECONOMICS NOVEMBER 25th, 1965

3d.

EVANS ACCUSED IN COUNCIL ROW

"I lied," says President

A storm blew up in last Monday's Council Meeting when President Alan Evans was accused of deliberately misleading the Union by asserting a motion that had the full assent of Council when in fact none had been consulted.

BEAVER FRONT PAGE COMMENT

Not content with dictating what Beaver prints Alan Evans moves on to controlling the views of council.

Whatever he may claim to have achieved for Union, it is time he realised that the means are important as well as the ends.

The President of the Union is elected by and for the Union, is answerable to it, and must act as its servant, not its master.

An inefficient President might make mistakes, but can never be as dangerous as a strong one who deliberately deceives. Evans cannot be allowed unqualified support until he pays something more than lip-service to his maxim "The Union can decide"; if he insists upon overriding those who stand in his way, Union might well decide he is less interested in their future than in his own.

One pleasing aspect of the demonstration arrests has been the refusal of the School to interfere in any way.

While other University authorities hold the threat of expulsion over the heads of the Students who become involved with the Police it is gratifying to see that LSE, at least, recognises that our beliefs are our own affair, and the consequences of demonstrating them our own responsibility.

"In politics it is necessary to lie on occasion," he said when External Affairs VP Dave Adelstein accused him of this attempt to force through Union motions single-handed.

The motion in question proposed Union affiliation to the American-run International Students Conference, which was passed by a Union meeting three weeks ago. At the meeting Evans was asked whether this was a Council motion, and replied that it was. On Monday he admitted "I lied."

Partisan

Dave Adelstein later told Beaver "The ISC is one of two students organisations — the other is the International Union of Students which is run from Prague. The Union should affiliate to both or neither—it must not become a partisan organisation. By attempting to join only the US-run movement this is what we are doing. I was never consulted about this motion and would oppose it strongly." The motion was declared unconstitutional by Council and support for this was asked at yesterday's Union meeting.

Attack

Evans is a strong supporter of American policy, notably that in Vietnam, as revealed in an interview in the last issue of Beaver. At Monday's meeting he accused Adelstein of "a personal attack."

Adelstein said later "I think it is disgraceful that any President should have to lie to the Union to get motions through." The next Union meeting should prove whether Union itself concurs with this judgement. Evans has threatened to resign if the motion is not passed.



Our Miss World 1965—21-year-old Lesley Langley pictured by Beaver after winning the title last week.

LSE STUDENT IN CAR ATTACK

A second-year Sociology student from LSE was dragged into a car and badly beaten up in Camden Town last Wednesday evening.



Adelstein—"Disgraceful".

The student, Patrick Carr, was pulled into a 2.8 litre Jaguar parked by the roadside which then drove north before throwing him out by the North West Polytechnic.

Mr. Carr, who suffered injuries including a broken nose, fractured jaw, and extensive bruising, told a Beaver reporter "I have no idea what was the reason for the attack."

Police are investigating.

SORRY

Beaver regrets that this issue is smaller than those we have published earlier this term, but this reduction in size has been enforced upon us by the exigencies of our budget and by lack of advertising revenue prior to Christmas. We hope to return to at least our usual ten pages next issue.

NIGERIAN— DEPORTATION THREAT

Nigerian student Ade Ademola, arrested during the march on Rhodesia House a fortnight ago, faces a possible deportation order if found guilty of assault when his case comes up next Tuesday.

A Home Office spokesman told Beaver this week "It is quite possible that the court will recommend such an order; if so, it will be up to the Home Secretary whether or not he is deported."

Ademola is the only LSE student of the twelve who are to appear in court in connection with the UDI demonstrations who faces a charge of assault; the others have merely been accused of "obstruction".

Steve Jeffreys, who is leading Union support for those arrested, said earlier this week, "They are all pleading not guilty. Most of them will be producing witnesses and photographic evidence to prove that they were not involved in the incidents for which they were arrested."

Violence

External Affairs VP Dave Adelstein, who instigated the Union motion deploring 'unnecessary violence' on the part of certain named police officers which has been sent to the Home Secretary, has said that he believes "students were arrested indiscriminately" by police, a verdict upheld by MP Martin Ennals in an article published last week in *Tribune*.

Two members of LSE's Law Department have offered to defend Ademola on Tuesday; the success of their case may well decide whether the Nigerian will be permitted to continue at LSE.

INSIDE:

Photofeature on the demonstrations — Page Five.

Consoc Turns Left

LSE's Conservative Society threw out a motion expressing confidence in modified sanctions against Rhodesia at an emergency Consoc meeting last week and came out almost unanimously in favour of the use of force if necessary to quell the Smith regime.

A drastic amendment put forward by the Administrative VP Alan Cartwright rejected Chairman David Gardiner's original motion. At a press conference afterwards, Cartwright insisted that "effective sanctions are needed to achieve a solution; otherwise things will just go on and on. We could have another Congo."

Vice-chairman of Consoc David Perry added "The government should say where it stands. I say, send in troops!"

A copy of the resolution has been sent to Edward Heath and to Mr. Du Cann, and Consoc intends lobbying Tory MPs to gain support for their views.

Vietnam March

The Union is to send five official delegates on the British Council for Peace in Vietnam's Torchlight procession which leaves the Embankment at Charing Cross on Saturday at 7 p.m.

The march, aimed to coincide with other protests throughout the world against American policy in Vietnam, follows intensive lobbying of MPs scheduled for this afternoon. One of LSE's delegates, Joan Smith, has called for "as many as possible" to join the procession.

Clothes for the
up-and-coming

Leonard Lyle

86 Kingsway W.C.2

Branches throughout London & Suburbs

BLAZERS
SLACKS
TOPCOATS
SCARVES
TIES
SHIRTS
KNITWEAR

BEAVER

Editor: Jon Smith

Secretary Gill Ferguson
 Arts Editor Bill Martin
 Features Editor Marion Rubin
 Sports Editor Ken Jackson
 Photos Mike Rowe, Rick Brown
 Business Manager Alex Finer

Published by the Students' Union of the London School of
 Economics and Political Science

Phone: HOL 4872, Extn. 2

Advertising Agents: Educational Publicity Ltd., CHA 6081

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Enlightenment

What an enlightening interview the President gave to Beaver last week. He was frank and honest — almost embarrassingly so — but his real forté is his consistency.

He does everything for its own sake (everything?) and obviously on most occasions this coincides with his own view of "British self-interest." His economy of phrase is admirable. What a penetrating analysis lies behind, for example, "I think that British self-interest is fairly equated with what Michael Stewart wants. I think that foreign policy is 95 per cent self-interest", and Mr. Evans' consistency is upheld here, too, when he admits the weakness of his position on "large-scale moral issues."

He need not have worried that we should have mistaken him for an opportunist, or to have denied that charge (twice). Unbelievably simple and straightforward, but *credo quia impossibile* — what else can one do?

Alan J. Lee.

Censorship

Sir, — Get off the fence. If you're so concerned that "criticism has a right to be heard", why do you not print the full news, as you admit it is Beaver's function to do?

If you are in possession of "evidence which lends validity" to some of the questions we raised, why not print it, allow Evans to impound the paper, and give the Union floor the evidence to prevent him obtaining approval for his action? If you don't like censorship, you don't succumb to it, you fight.

The role of Beaver is what is at stake. You say it should not be a Council broadsheet, but by cringing from printing criticisms

SIMMONDS

University Booksellers

Our shop is not the biggest in London, but it is among 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)

Angry About Something?

Don't waste all that beautiful invective on the barmid — BEAVER welcomes letters (and articles) on almost any topic. Drop them in at S 51.

of Council you are not making it much more.

Tim Gopsill.

It should appear obvious to anyone, even Mr. Gopsill, that if I had printed everything I wished to Council would have simply taken every copy of Beaver and prevented any news of what had happened reaching anyone. The only alternative to this, besides resorting to force when Council descended upon my office to carry out this move, was to print the story I did. If I'd fought, literally or in print, neither Gopsill nor any other member of Union would have known a thing about Evans' high-handedness.

And, I recall, it was under Mr. Gopsill's editorship that the last censorship row erupted — and the reaction then was somewhat different from that which he expressed above — his (second) editorial in Beaver of February 4th this year (on page 6 — none of this frontpage impact), ends "It may be necessary for a returning officer to have exceptional powers. But . . . there should be some safeguard against them." The fighting spirit, Mr. Gopsill?

—Editor.

Record

Within the last two weeks I've had three interviews for a job and three times been asked about Harold Laski. Is this a record?

B. D. Patel, ex-LSE.

Blood

The National Blood Transfusion Service is today visiting College, and according to the notice board one week before the visit it seems they will be going away almost empty-bottled.

Surely a college of more than three thousand students can provide a mere one hundred and fourteen willing to donate a little-missed and soon-replaced pint of blood? "But that's a whole armful", protested Hancock in that memorable show;

**"There's something funny
 in everything if you throw
 it around enough . . ."**

Frank Dickens Interviewed by Joan Smith

You've just been voted one of Britain's top cartoonists: what's your reaction?

One of amazement! This was voted by a lay panel, as opposed to the cartoonists themselves, and I think with a strip cartoon one has to be a regular reader to get the subtleties of the thing, if there are any. This was judged by people like Sir Basil Spence and that crowd, who I wouldn't have thought ever saw a cartoon before.

How did you become Honorary President of LSE Union?

I did a couple of debates there and judged a beauty contest, which I still remember, and on the strength of that — plus the fact that I wanted to drink a yard of ale — I accepted the position.

Do you regret not having gone to University?

I think everyone does who hasn't been. I'd like to have gone, though if I had I probably wouldn't be cartooning. I don't think there's any cartoonists who have gone to university. They all seem to come up from working class — if you call it working class; you call it something else don't you? It's nice to be asked to talk in a university, because it credits you with a great deal of intelligence.

Debate

You appeared at a debate last month here which was a complete failure, due to people backing out at the last minute. Will you come again?

Well, I like debating, but I will say this: it takes a lot of time to prepare a debate, for me, as I do spend a couple of days on it; and then after you've prepared a long argument against some point of view they write and say, look, we made a mistake, will you propose it instead? When you die, as I

true, but the plumbing is very flexible and limbs do not immediately drop off.

Anyone who has seen the bleeding body of an accident victim lying at the roadside will need little convincing of the continuing and urgent need for blood supplies. I hope that if you have not already put your name on the concourse area board, you will immediately rush along and do so. The process does not hurt, and I carry my certificates with pride. (I may add that the Blood Transfusion Service has a well-earned reputation for making the finest cup of tea anywhere).

A. David Baume.

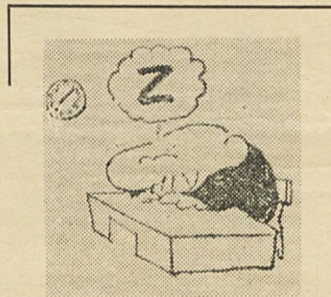
The Editor would like to make it clear that the views and opinions expressed in these columns do not necessarily coincide with his own.

did last time, having spent a couple of more days on it and then at the last moment because of no one turning up you have to shuffle the whole thing round in a rather stupid way and it doesn't come off, its a bit niggling, to say the least.

What in fact are your origins?

As humble as you can get. A grammar school in North London, the forces, a number of jobs afterwards, all of which I was inefficient at, including a spell on the stage of the Windmill playing a straight man in a double act. Then I took up writing for a show called the 'Saturday Show' with Alfred Marks. When I said to my partner "What about my name appearing in the Radio Times?" he fired me.

I started drawing when I was living in Paris. I was hungry and needed some money, so I started drawing cycling cartoons. Then I came back to England and started drawing



Bristow

again. Since then I've made a living at it — five years exactly.

I'm not one of those people who can think of funny ideas on the spot. I have to sit down and throw an idea around, sometimes for an hour to get the right thing. There's something funny in everything if you throw it around enough until you get the ridiculous side of it. The only subject I can't think of anything funny about is trade unions.

Idea

I can't draw at all. I've got into the market at the right time because drawing these days isn't as important as the idea. A funny thought, thank goodness, and touch wood. I was doing a television thing and they were talking about Bristow representing the middle-classes. To me it's just . . . well, I try for a laugh a day.

I don't try to preach with Bristow. I draw all the people the same, maybe for expediency's sake really, and intellectuals read the moral things into it. Reg Smythe, who creates Andy Capp, says he draws a



brick wall because he can't draw the scene behind it, and people read into it that Andy Capp's imprisoned in this environment. Someone was telling me that the 'Jamaica Gleaner' reprints Bristow in black, it's a black man called 'Sambo' I don't know the truth of this.

Do you think there's a great division between political and purely humorous cartoonists?

There's a world of difference. I do know a number of the political cartoonists: I don't think they're at all funny. They're very serious people. Wilson said at the Cartoonists Board that he pays particular attention and even acts a certain way, hoping the cartoonists will interpret this. With the joke cartoonists it's a different world altogether, he's just trying to be funny.

Importance

I think that cartoonists carry a certain amount of importance because they make people laugh, and if one goes by what Wilson said, politicians think of the cartoonists' reaction before they make a decision; and when a political cartoonist draws a character and puts his name at the bottom, it means that he's getting somewhere but isn't there yet; when he leaves off the name he's made it. Wilson was saying that he had his pipe and his Gannex raincoat and what-have-you in order to get this figure across to the public through the media of cartoons — a sort of "super-Mac."

Politics as far as I'm concerned up till now have been something I've lived with, but now I'm anti — does that make sense to you? Most of the cartoonists are Labour; they're always fighting the Establishment, until now when there doesn't seem a great deal to say.

Escape

I think cartoons are an escape, and help to break up heavy text. I think they're there because people are earning a living trying to make them laugh — and cartoons are important too. Everybody can put their views across, but if you can put them across in a funny way, you'll get it published, and it entertains as well as being a moral thing.

But I don't think that the general public read the cartoons — I think that they have a laugh and that's it. Going back as far as Hogarth there have always been cartoonists. They're typical of our age.

CLASSIFIED ADS

ECCE BACCHANALIA: Primus bona fide post A.D. LIV Orgvs. Palatia Alexandria (Proxima tuba Wood Green), Satvrni Die XXVII Novembri. IX Post meridiem, tota nocte. Maximo vino et fructus gratis. Tickets XXX/-, ex officio unionis. Or 'phone TER MMMCXL.

Eat, drink as much as you like at Bacchanalia, Saturday night. Nearest thing to a Roman Orgy since Constantine's wedding-night — tickets Union Office.

Magnus Carter — please come home. All is forgiven. Mother says she loves you.—Oedipus

"I suppose you've read all those dreadful posters all over LSE advertising some Broads Cruise? Well, someone said that the bloke that wrote them is called VICE-Commodore. No Wonder!"

Reasonably priced Hi-Fi outfit: amplifier/3-loudspeaker unit, (natural pine) £20. Turntable £8. Write for information from designer: C. G. Mills, 102, Regents Park Road, N.W.1. or phone PRI 6718.

SOCSOC — Wednesday seminars fortnightly — members and non-members welcome. Tuesday 30th, 4.30, Shop Stewards and Incomes Policy, Geoff Carlson, Shop Steward ENV.

Flat vacant for two girls (quiet!) over Christmas, S.E.4, contact Joan Smith, pigeonholes.

FILMSOC—Next Tuesday, 7.30—Innocent Sorcerers; December 4th, The Red Inn.

Esme — Darling, Alan Evans didn't invite me to the Glad Rag Ball! Can't understand it, had to go by myself and ended up with this frightful man who kept calling himself Magnar Cartus or something — anyway, Alan just can't fail to invite me to Bacchanalia when he sees the gorgeous toga I've hired for the evening—it's just like the real thing, even down to the asp. See you there—Myrtle.

ORATION DAY CONCERT—Dec. 9th, 6.15, Shaw Library; Magic Flute Overture; Haydn's Trumpet Concerto, Second Mass; Beethoven's second piano concerto. LSE Choir and Orchestra. Also, Dec. 1st at 1.30—English Consort of Viols. Both Free.

WEBBER — Twenty-five years hard! Congratulations Edward on your wedding anniversary from the Lodge boys.

PERVSOC. We are a genuine minority research group. Beware of imitations. We supply facilities for free membership of Compton Cinema Club UNDER PSEUDONYMS. Come on our first outing — to the Crouch End Infants School; watch the little girls at play from behind the railings. White maces compulsory. Join now — only 3 gns. per year to Tim Gopsill.

Peter Coxson Typing Service. Dissertations, Theses, etc. Fast and accurate. From 5/6 per 1,000 words plus 4d. per carbon. Write: 56 Draycott Place, London S.W. 3. KNI 5566 any time.

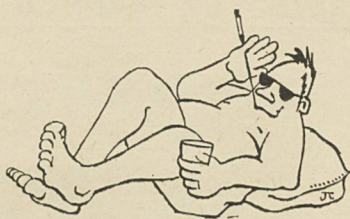
BUYING? SELLING? OR STILL WAITING? BEAVER HAS THE ANSWER TO YOUR SMALL-AD. PROBLEM. Whatever you're advertising, by-pass the noticeboards and reach all LSE through these columns. Penny a word. Call in at BEAVER office, S51.

ESSENTIAL READING FOR STUDENTS. Keep informed on politics, world events, social & economic affairs, new books, all the arts. Every Friday, 1s. only.

NEW STATESMAN

SPECIAL OFFER to new student readers: 20 weeks for 10s. Write sending 10s. to Arthur Soutter, NEW STATESMAN, Great Turnstile, London WC1.

Casement's Diary



Kin for the Tories

Sanctions on Rhodesia are now being applied. Why? ask the backwoodsmen of both parties. Ian Smith, argue the Patrick Walls and the Mr. Pagets, upholds civilisation for our kith and kin in the dark continent of Africa, standing firm there against the so-called grave threat of Communism. Mr. Paget and the recalcitrant Tory back-benchers all say they deplore the Illegal Declaration of Independence, but if they do not approve of sanctions, what action do they suggest Britain undertakes?

The somewhat bizarre proposition advanced by most of them is that the British Government should reopen negotiations with Mr. Smith once all the fuss has died down. Despite the fact that this would bring this country into direct conflict with all the countries in the United Nations (excepting our "good friends" Portugal and South Africa), this would give a great measure of respectability to the rebel regime; and which independent country, as Rhodesia would then be, is going to negotiate a means by which it surrenders its independence or at least modifies its constitution according to the wishes of an outside state?

Steel Away . . .

According to Mr. Grimond, the Labour Party is no longer a socialist party now it has effectively dropped steel nationalisation from this session's programme.

One might therefore ask why Mr. Grimond and his little band of Gladstonian crusaders don't now join forces with Harold. Or would that be expecting a little too much?

Mr. Wilson dropped steel for reasons of expediency, but it is difficult to decide whether this might be political or physical. Although much of the electorate is opposed to steel nationalisation, the truth as far as the majority goes is that steel is the biggest bore out, and thank God they've forgotten about it—if only temporarily.

The physical factor is probably the most important one, for even George Brown deserves a night's sleep every now and then. As one prominent Welsh MP told me this week, "the entire Labour Party would have to sit up night after night to get steel through—whereas the Tories would merely keep a rota of forty in the House to keep the steel idealists on their toes."

Whether a recent rumour that Mr. Wilson intends introducing keep-fit classes for the over-fifties is true or not, Harold would appear to have definitely compromised the time-honoured theories of Marx and Engels to protect himself from the ravages of Wyatt and Donnelly — and to maintain a Labour Party that isn't operating from a hospital ward.

Another Steel . . .

"A nasty young man who annoys everybody," said a Conservative back-bencher of David Steel. In March 1965, after the death of the Conservative Member for Roxburgh, Selkirk and Peebles, a by-election was held and as a result an eleven per cent swing to the Liberals put David Steel, 26, into Parliament to become the youngest M.P.

A graduate of Edinburgh, David Steel speaks at L.S.E. on December 2nd as a guest of the Liberal Society. A particularly interesting point in his speech will be his opposition to the Government White Paper on Immigration.

Echo for Enoch

The London University Conservatives were treated to an hour of Enoch Powell at their annual rally this month. In conversation afterwards Mr. Powell described his activities as a prophet of price in the Conservative Party as "a voice shouting in the hope of an echo". Powell's progress in the Conservative Parliamentary Party is far from encouraging, polling only 12 votes as a candidate for the leadership. Heath's aide Peter Walker is not the only M.P. who has dismissed Mr. Powell's following as ineffectual.

I asked Mr. Powell about the character of support he was getting. Was he, like Oswald Mosley, gaining support from the wrong people? "I really do not know about the support I am getting . . . I was surprised at the people who agreed with my Brighton speech on our East of Suez role. Although I questioned the wisdom of a large-scale military presence East of Suez, many military people supported my views."

Grief for Heath

If you play political games with national crisis, you reap the harvest of your immaturity. This is the moral of Mr. Edward Heath's activities in recent weeks; his pay off has been execution by statistics.

Heath desperately tried to both play politics with Rhodesia and to share the statesmen's role. This impossible exercise in political contortion has resulted in our hero falling over his right foot and completely losing his balance. All Mr. Heath has done is ask questions about Rhodesia; he hasn't and daren't say anything. Silence is a safe approach when ones party is split between those who want a tougher line and those who want Smith to get away with it. One wishes Julian Amery, the voice on the Right, would heed the advice of his namesake, Leopold Amery, who re-uttered Cromwell in 1940 "In the name of God, Go!"

If Julian (the man who stayed, just, with Preston North End, and is tipped to lose at the replay) is short of a destination I would suggest Southern Rhodesia. For if Equity place an embargo on comedians to Rhodesia, Mr. Smith may well need a Court Jester to help him wile away the time between sessions with excerpts from 'Mein Kampf'!

Tough Agenda faces biggest NUS Council meeting at Margate

The biggest ever NUS meeting begins tomorrow at Margate, with 286 motions on the agenda and several hundred delegates from universities all over the country — including Alan Evans and Geoff Jordan from LSE.

Probably the most important item to be debated is a motion deploring the lack of provision by the government for an increase in student grants. NUS President Bill Savage has said that, despite this year's increase "many students are worse off than they were last year." A memorandum underlines the substantial increases in students' cost of living over the last few years and concludes that "grant rates are declining sharply in real value and that they are not sufficient to enable students to study effectively."

Housing

Other motions of importance include criticism of the government budget for education research, of overcrowding in universities, and of the housing crises that hit universities each year: a report says "We believe that recent grants increases are totally inadequate to allow students to buy better accommodation."

The question of loans has been quietly dropped after it became clear during the last few weeks that the government has in fact no intention of introducing them to replace grants.

Stop the Brain- Drain to South Africa

—says Wedderburn

LSE's Professor K. W. Wedderburn was among those who spoke at an Anti-Apartheid press conference last week which announced that 509 academics have so far sworn never to accept posts in South African universities. Novelist Angus Wilson argued that the boycott would have a practical effect if the 'technical professors' ceased to bring new learning to South Africa; Britain still supplies more university staff to that country than any other. An appeal to all other university teachers has already been made and greater response is anticipated in the future.

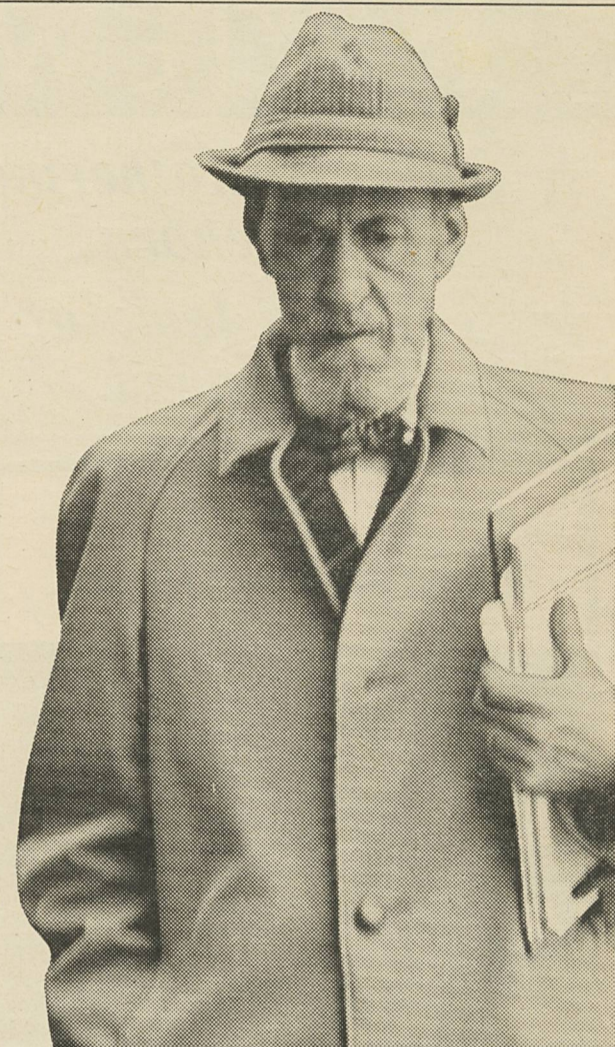
IMMIGRATION TEACH-IN

The Teach-In on Immigration, postponed from last month, will at last take place on December 3rd. Chairman Pete Smith told Beaver this week.

Defending the Government's White Paper on Immigration will be Labour MPs Maurice Foley and Roy Hattersley; their main opponents include Reg Freeson and LCC Councillor Dr. David Pitts, himself a West Indian. It is hoped that representatives from the Conservative and Liberal parties will also be able to attend the teach-in.

The Chairman of the meeting will be Professor Mackenzie; it will be introduced by Paul Foot, author of the Penguin special on Immigration and Politics. The teach-in, due to begin at 5.30, is to be held in the Old Theatre.

QUOTE from Robert Pitman, Daily Express's Guardian of the Morals; discussing NUS leader Bill Savage: "Mr. Savage's delegates discuss university discipline as if they were shop stewards in a factory. But, poor dears, they are not in a factory. Theirs is a transitory state. (They) have a high old time at the expense of the rest of us . . . Fine—so long is they realise that being a student is a privilege, not a trade in its own right."



Fyfe Robertson looks at Procter & Gamble

and has this to say, in a booklet on the company,
about professionalism in management.

"Everybody in this British HQ, where effort wears such a casual air, is concerned in one way or another with the company's products, chiefly soap and synthetic detergents, and they are all more than willing to hook a finger in the privileged visitor's lapel and talk about their special territories. But I discovered quite early that the most important subject I was learning about was not cleaning materials but something more fundamental and (if that is possible) of more universal application.

"It seemed to me, though I never had the hardihood to mention it to such specifically dedicated men, that after a certain point it

wouldn't matter what they were making and selling, what kind of business they were managing. They were *managing*. Just as in the P & G laboratories at Longbenton I moved from applied particular research to fundamental or pure research, so on the administrative side I found myself moving into levels which could be described as pure business, or more accurately as Pure Management."

If you would like to read what else he has to say about us you should ask your *Appointments Secretary* for the booklet "Fyfe Robertson Looks at Procter & Gamble Limited" or write direct to the company.



PROCTER & GAMBLE

Gosforth, Newcastle upon Tyne

Makers of soaps, detergents, cooking fats and allied products

LONDON'S DISCOUNT JEWELLERS

20% DISCOUNT

WEDDING RINGS IN 9ct., 18ct., 22ct., GOLD DIAMOND AND GEMSET ENGAGEMENT RINGS CULTURED PEARLS AND ALL JEWELLERY.

10% DISCOUNT

OUR VAST RANGE OF GUARANTEED WATCHES — CUTLERY — CUFF LINKS — CLOCKS.

AUSTIN KAYE, 408 STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2. (Cov. 1888)

Hours of business Mon.-Fri. 9 a.m.-5.30 p.m. Sat. 9 a.m.-1 p.m.
(Five minutes from LSE)

A page by, for, and largely in spite of women

BIRD'S EYE VIEW

★ Talks to Katherine Whitehorn

★ Takes a look at Hampstead



OBSERVERCINEMA



KENNETH TYNAN in the celluloid jungle

(Stupendous! Colossal! Dynamic!)

What happens when a celebrated theatre critic goes to the cinema? The readers of *The Observer* find out every Sunday morning, when Kenneth Tynan sorts out the truth from the puffery. He says what he has to say, on the lines, not between them!

In The Observer every Sunday

JEWELLERY & WATCHES

25% DISCOUNT

To all N.U.S. Members on our own manufactured goods.

DIAMOND ENGAGEMENT RINGS

GOLD—Wedding & Signet Rings.
GOLD AND SILVER—Cigarette Cases, Powder Boxes, Bracelets, Necklaces, Charms, Brooches, Ear-clips, Links etc.

SILVER AND E.P.N.S.—Tea-sets, etc.

Open weekdays 9-6, Sats. 9-12

10% — 20% DISCOUNT

To all N.U.S. Members on branded goods—All Swiss Watches, Clocks, Cutlery, Pens, Lighters, etc., and on Secondhand Jewellery.

GEORGES & CO.

80/90 Hatton Garden, E.C.1

Entrance in Greville Street only

HOL 0700/6431

Special attention to orders by post or phone.

“LSE? A slightly ribald place full of hard-headed characters”

KATHERINE WHITEHORN

talks about

JOURNALISM, JOBS,
and
WHY TO STAY SINGLE

In an Interview with Marian Rubin

“A woman’s page would be quite unnecessary if men didn’t suffer under the delusion that what interests men is generally interesting, and that what interests women is of interest only to women. There are quite serious characters on newspapers who really think that sport pages are of general interest, but, of course, they’re just as much a male interest as hats are a woman’s interest. In a masculine-run paper the subjects women are interested in wouldn’t get a look-in if they didn’t have a place of their own.

Katherine Whitehorn lives with her thriller-writer husband, 18-month-old son, and two Persian cats at the top of a rambling house in Hampstead. A successful columnist in the *Observer*, and an ardent feminist without being unfeminine, Katherine spoke about the ease with which women can get on in journalism.

“I think it’s easy for two reasons, really. The first is that there’s a good many jobs in journalism which are generally considered to be women’s jobs, so you’re not having to fight a battle about it all the time—like ones about children, or illness, or emotion, this kind of thing; they say ‘send a girl’.

Easy

“The other reason is that it’s a free and easy profession where your precise qualifications are less important than what you can actually do. Women have a lot more difficulty in getting on in trades where it’s usual for a boy to go through a particular hoop educationally. In journalism there’s no hoop—you just leap in the air and hope for the best.”

Racketty

Women shouldn’t assume they’ll be best off on the fashion pages—which most people associate almost immediately with women journalists—“It’s a good place to make your name, but a bad place to get stuck. Advertisers like women to go

back to the same place, to read the same name. Once you’ve been doing that for some time, it’s rather hard to convince your male colleague that you know anything about anything else.”

Katherine studied English at Newnham, Cambridge, wrote three stories for *Varsity*, but didn’t think of entering journalism till the age of 27. “That’s one of the nice things about it—you can go in late and whatever you’ve done in the meantime is a help. I’d been leading the sort of life where you start a new job every autumn, fool about all summer, and I was getting tired of being at the bottom of the ladder every autumn. I thought if I could only get a trade which is unsettled in itself, then I could go on leading a racketty life and perhaps rise in my profession.”

Cambridge

Obviously, however, it helps to know the ropes beforehand. “My husband edited *Varsity*, and he was doing the whole lot,” she said. This led to



Katherine Whitehorn—feminine voice in the male world of Fleet Street.
Photo: Tom Smith (courtesy *The Observer*).

university life generally. Katherine doesn’t accept the prevalent view of Cambridge as cut off from the rest of the world.

“Cut off from what?” she asked. “You’ve got seven thousand men! I believe things have changed a good deal since I was up, because then it was extremely rare for girls to be fixed up before they went down. Nowadays they’re much more likely to acquire a steady in their first year and get married at the end. I’m inclined to think it’s rather a shame, because you can get such a lot of fun afterwards. If you’ve made your choice, that’s it—you’re stuck with it.”

LSE

Being a great friend of Bernard Levin, she’s formed a picture of LSE based on his ludicrous stories about it: “It makes me feel that it’s a slightly ribald place full of hard-headed characters who perhaps don’t waste quite so much of their energies on the sacred cloisters as they do at Cambridge.” On the other hand,

LSE has been criticised for providing courses too vocational in approach. “The snag, if you don’t have a vocational training of any kind,” she said “is that you come out of your three years, you’re fed up with being a student, but nobody wants to hire you. It’s a great drawback—especially for girls. They know that they won’t have all that many years—their working life is short—and they don’t want to spend half of it on training. “They want to be able to say ‘I’m a bio-chemist’—there’s not many who say ‘To hell with men—I want my job.’”

Plans

Katherine has no plans for branching out into novel-writing as many fellow-columnists have done, but a collection of her *Observer* articles are being published next year under the title ‘Only on Sundays’. This should prove very welcome to all those who look forward to Miss Whitehorn’s weekly articles, and who would like a permanent record of this forthright and talented writer.

BIRD'S EYE VIEW ASKS—

Whatever happened to Hampstead?

Whatever happened to Hampstead? The shops there have gone into a startling decline, nothing like what they were in the good old days last year.

David Jan has gone over to the other side, windows full of outside tweed dresses and Fairisle sweaters—no sign of the Mary Quant or Caroline Charles we saw so much of a year ago.

Soukh

Other fates, have, if anything, been worse. An electrical goods shop (cut-price) has taken over another site, once a good one. Soukh is still there, though, full of orange ankle-boots and draughty-looking coats, with the occasional purple and red PVC

reflecting the neon lighting outside.

All the others have risen with the general tone of Hampstead, what with Mrs. Wilson being there and all, right out of the sphere of anyone who isn’t a deb or won the pools or suddenly found they’ve become a Junior Minister’s Secretary’s wife. On top of this, they’ve all, whatever the prices, gone to the country look—catering for the “avant et apres-ski” look; something I’ve missed, anyway, and which came as a shock.

Psychology

The only place where the inmates are enchanting is the Owl and the Pussycat, piles of

lovable things (hedgehogs, etc.), fantastically expensive but sellable because after trying to make your own darn chintz cheshire cat you have to buy one or go insane. All psychological really.

Outsize

But that’s about all you can say about the Hallowed Village; the boutiques have gone all OS and middle-aged mews. Even window-shopping was impossible, and put off by the buyer’s failures and the window-dressers drappings I turned to Camden Town, with a nostalgic sigh for twelve months past when Mrs. Wilson was nothing more than a free HP sauce ad.

Three stops down the line,

where one of the most unexpected shops in London has grown up quietly while no one was looking.

Camden Fashions, it’s called, and it’s got a fantastic stock, good through and through. The girls inside are nice, helpful and undemanding; and I found they cater for small sizes which Hampstead seems to have forgotten. Usually lots of interesting things, and they make the best of a smallish shop by buying small quantities of various things.

If you can bear the walk from the tube station halfway to Mornington Crescent it’s well worth a look-in. And leave the village to Mary.



BEAVER PHOTOFEATURE

LSE AGAINST UDI

Twelve LSE students were arrested after the spontaneous march on Rhodesia House and Downing Street the day UDI was declared. All pleaded not guilty to charges against them and their cases were postponed till next week. One Nigerian on a charge of assault faces possible extradition if found guilty.

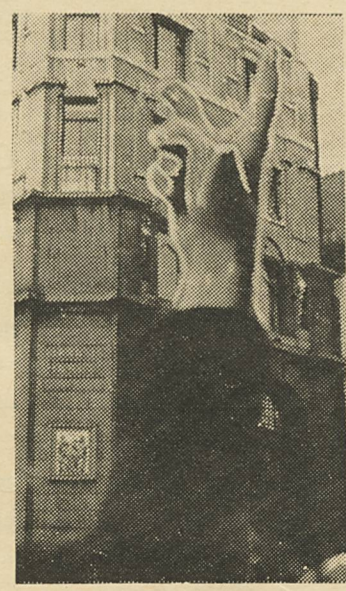
President Alan Evans presented a Union motion calling for immediate action on Rhodesia to number ten when the demonstrators reached Downing Street. Accusations of police brutality on the march led to another motion deploring "unnecessary police violence" sent to the Home Secretary and the Council for Civil Liberties.

A second march last week, organised by the London University Rhodesia Action Group, made its way to the Stock Exchange to protest against City firms trading with the rebels. Calls of "Smith—Out!" were countered by shouts of "Get your hair cut!" from pinstriped but worried stockbrokers.

Rhodesia's declaration of independence sparked off a massive reaction from LSE, with a spontaneous march on Downing Street which brought fourteen arrests and accusations of brutality by the police . . .



. . . . One demonstrator makes a final, unmistakable gesture of defiance in front of Rhodesia House



. . . . And some of them came the easy way

Grinding study all the time
Undermines the health:
Idleness, that fatal crime,
Never leads to wealth:
Nicely in between these two
Extrêmes a course needs plotting—
Students mostly prosper who
Sip Guinness after swotting.

Tired of your reproduction Old Master? Be the envy of your friends with a free print of this most original advertisement. Write to: Guinness, 8 Baker Street, London, W.1.

JAZZ

GIVING IT ALL A NAME

Jazz is — or should be — a simple subject, but throughout its history it has, like most art forms, had every step it takes marked by a name, every musician usually given one of three labels to describe his style of playing; such rigid classification to me seems unnecessarily complicating jazz, and is perhaps a dangerous tendency:

New Orleans is a term used to describe the infant jazz and its first unsteady steps. Most of it seems to have been recorded and stored in the archives of the big recording companies, to be released sixty years later in albums of classical jazz so that the 'true' connoisseur can sit listening to Cyril Jenkins Crescent City Washboard Rhythm Kinks until the early hours of the morning, questioning whether it was Bix Beiderbeck's uncle on tuba or not.

Mainstream

Mainstream, a term coined by British jazz critic Stanley Dance, covers jazz from early Cotton Club Ellington to the appearance of Charlie Parker. During the thirties and forties jazz, in my opinion, reached perfection, when it was vibrant, lively, and above all, so unselfconscious of itself. Musicians played because they enjoyed playing, and this was reflected in their music, which possessed an immense warmth and good humour.

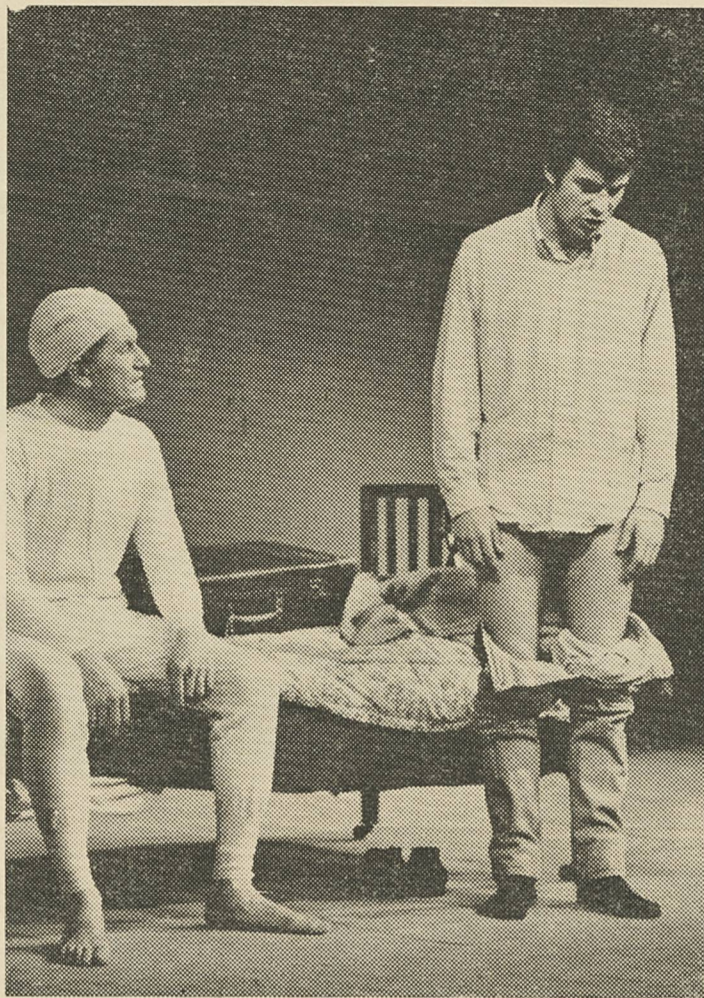
Also included in these two general categories are such minor sub-divisions as swing, Kansas City, and Chicago jazz, with Bop heralding the coming of Modern Jazz.

Modern

The Modern Jazz musician for me has become too self-conscious of his art, and because of this he worries too much about making startling advances. Jazz, being a negro art form, has more or less reflected his attitude towards life; early jazz was lively and joyful as the negro revelled in his new-found freedom. Modern jazz shows how his spirits have been dampened considerably as he realises how restricted and suppressed he still is in modern society, as shown by the introvert playing of such moderns as Miles Davis and Thelonious Monk.

Jazz is still very much an American negro art form, with few great white musicians and still fewer Europeans. Because of this some avant-garde musicians in the USA are inclined to despise white musicians cutting themselves off in 'Blacks Only' night clubs in the states. Perhaps with the emancipation of the negro, jazz will return to New Orleans; or, perhaps, as race hatred grows, develop into a war requiem.

Lee Conway.



One of the less controversial scenes from "Saved" ...

Sex in South London's Gutters is no vicarage tea-party and this play pulls no punches

Would the spectacle of five louts stoning a baby to death revolt you? Would the sight of a youth using a long blue balloon as a phallic symbol turn you to disgust? Would you find suggestive a scene in which a frustrated young man helps a middle-aged woman to repair the top of her laddered stocking?

Whether you answer yes or no to any of these questions, you must go and see **Saved** at the Royal Court so that after the performance you can sit down and wonder what all the fuss is about.

Gutter Life

Saved, by Edward Bond, is a straightforward account of gutter life in South London. And it is as rugged and as violent as the life it is depicting. If the people exist who expect sex and violence to be treated on the stage as if it were a vicarage teaparty, let them continue to live in a fool's paradise. And if there are people who think that a play is great because it is earthy and it uses dialogue like "You've got a lovely soft centre, darlin'", good luck to them.

Brilliance

The brilliance of the play lies not in the language or the action: you can find filth on any lavatory wall. No, the brilliance of this play is to be found in the simplicity with which the main theme, violence and society, evolves; in the first act a baby is stoned to death and yet by the second the heartless monsters on the stage have almost totally forgotten about the episode. The baby's mother could hardly care less.

Confronts

Saved is an example of that over-worked cliché 'Total Theatre'. Not only is the play bawdily entertaining, it confronts the audience with an important problem: motiveless violence. The discussion and examination of contemporary issues is the purpose of the theatre, not that theatre is better than any other media of expression. But it is important that the attempt is made to make the theatre a forum of debate. If the West End had nothing to offer but a collection of musical comedies and 'funny' plays, theatre would be dead.

Above the uproar of disdain from theatrical backwoodsmen, and the squeals of delight from the pseuds, remember that **Saved** is examining a social phenomenon, nothing more, nothing less. It is not dirty or false.

Jennifer Phillips.

But where is the play Mr. Anouilh?

The Cavern: Strand Theatre

"Forgive the author for his shortcomings, but this was a play he could never manage to write." The author, masterfully played on stage by Alex McCowen damns himself.

The plot is merely a vehicle, and irrelevant. Instead, characters reveal a strange concoction of nerve-ends. "I don't like God." "I hate the poor". "Nobody can fight the power of love". Anouilh half-abandons this unsatisfactory dramatic thesis for the author to comment wryly on techniques. This gimmick is both fascinating and illuminating, but it destroys the drama. It is a mistake; it breaks up the action. We even see two openings.

Anouilh wrote the author into the play as a character, and this calculated attempt to establish 'rapport' is distasteful. It is pre-meditated and a fiction.

With lines like "The dead are the living that were", the theme crumbles, but the acting triumphs in some superb performances under the most exacting conditions. Anouilh — the man who gave us "Beckett" and "Poor Bitos" — seems at a loss, bewildered.

This is closer to a staged happening than a play, and as such is recommended.

P. S. For all those guardians of the superficial TV "cleaner-uppers" indignant at Tynan's expletive, and those that only acknowledge the existence of genitals between the sheets with the lights out, screams of "ARSE" float to the back of the balcony, and a "squalid" abortion occurs. I just thought you might be interested.

A right spot of homely fun!

THERE'S a spot of homely regional fun, presenting the people of Bolton to the people of Britain, currently running at the Mermaid. **Spring and Port Wine** is as sweet as saccharine and just about as artificial, but surprisingly entertaining.

Rafe Crompton (Alfred Marks) rules his family with an iron hand, minus the velvet gloves, keeping a tight grip on the purse strings and banging out 'Handel's Largo' at the piano on Sunday afternoons. Eventually the family rebels: to the disgust of her father, Hilda refuses to eat her herring, and the coup is under way.

It says much for the skill of

Bill Naughton, who wrote the play, that he holds the audience's attention with such a tenuous plot. He sketches his characters with warmth, humour and irony, but has overdone it a little in parts — particularly the scene in which Rafe attributes his meanness to the fact that his mother tries to gas herself to escape her debts. I almost flooded the Mermaid with my tears.

Thomas Brighouse, the granddaddy of the regional play, has written that 'the hard fact is that only by exceptional merit can a regional play overcome London's prejudice.' Bill Naughton has overcome London's prejudice, but due perhaps more to London's patronising attitude than his own exceptional merit.

Fed up with theory?

Then catch up with the practical world by reading the

STATIST

every week

The STATIST is the most readable weekly.
A down to earth commentary on
CURRENT AFFAIRS throughout the world
POLITICS — INDUSTRY — FINANCE

ART

The Veil is lifted by the Young Moroccans

Anyone who thinks that painting began with the cavemen and has been progressing universally ever since should look in at the Tangier Gallery (Whitehorse Street, Piccadilly) where the first modern paintings ever to come out of Morocco are on exhibition.

Due to Islamic laws, Morocco's contribution to the world of art has until recently been limited to religious designs incorporating the mystical 'hana'. But in the last few years the religious ban has been lifted, although the influence of Islam still persists. This is evident in the works of a nineteen-year-old taxi-driver, Chentouf, whose paintings range from simple design to the adventurous and symbolic. Particularly interesting is an interpretation of the Creation, complete with cherubs, which has a bold structural simplicity. All the paintings are exhibited for sale—but at prices rather prohibitive to our pockets. However, if you fancy picking up an original oil of highland cattle (brightens a flat up—depends on the flat), the Tangier Gallery is the place to go.

Next painter to be exhibited at the gallery is a second Moroccan, Bonlaich. Whichever you see, the novelty of this 'new' art is not to be missed.

Tonight! Tonight! Tonight!

Your last chance to see
LSE Dramsoc's production

VAN GOGH

7.30 in the Concourse Area



Sailing

At The Welsh Harp

Membership of the Sailing Club stands at a record level this year, only just within manageable proportions, despite the fact that membership has been reduced since the fresher's initiation ceremony through the inevitable odd "lost overboard" or the qualms of winter hibernators.

Racing

Attempts at giving variety to racing have met with considerable success, our practice at stem-first and mast-horizontal sailing putting us well on the trail to victory in these categories.

The first conventional match, against Exeter, was in a strong force-nil wind at slack water, turned into an ebb-tide race, and so was abandoned with the finishing marker disappearing into the distance. A second match, in Enterprises against Ogsten Sailing Club left the team's undefeated record sound. Within native ranks, the Annual Regatta was held on October 20th, when Andrew Johnson and Tricia Kay successfully carried off the double-handed trophy and Commodore Michael Banks took the single-handed honours.

Miss Kay later played a big part in the University's Ladies' Team's victory over Oxford Ladies.

Cruise

Other items of interest, parties, a dinner and of course the Broads Cruise (prerogative of vice-commodore Kevin Corderon) are all coming off in the next few months. Boat F3032 has at last been righted, and its mast cleaned of Harp-bottom mud. And we're still searching for the people abandoned on last year's Broads Trip in the middle of Hickling Broad...

Cross-country

League Positions Steady Despite Injury

In the second league match of the season both cross-country teams managed to maintain their positions, despite injuries to Kevin MacCahill (pictured here) and Peter Greenhalgh. Willis and Ogden ran well in the first's match, and Yaffes and Craven took honours for the seconds.



Kevin MacCahill

Lost

An already-depleted A-team raced against Essex Institute of Agriculture lost after half the team took the wrong route... While more successful in keeping to the course in the U.L.C. C.C. race against Oxford, only Derek Pratt from the LSE contingent deserved any praise, being the first London man home in the second team match.

Bank

The cold winds and rain of last weekend didn't perturb the twenty runners from LSE who raced the Bank of England on the Hampstead Heath course. Two Bank competitors succeeded in getting lost, and LSE scraped to victory with 31 points to their 26.

TENNIS

Although turning out a weakened side that lacked at least four of those who will make up next summer's team, LSE's Men's Tennis team had little difficulty in beating the Royal College of Science by five matches to nil. King and Symes went through without defeat, and the other pairs — Bolt and Woolf, Cheetam and Curry fared well. Last summer the LSE team won the L.U. Cup, and hopes are high for a repeat performance. Several matches are scheduled for this winter, and anyone interested should have no difficulty getting a game, in practice if not in a match.

BADMINTON

The first win of the season for LSE seconds was notched up last week with an 8-1 victory over Q.E.C. The first lost to I.C. despite the success of partners Koh and Said Ali, who finished with three victories to their credit.

Rugby

TENTH SUCCESSIVE WIN

Firsts continue run without defeat

In sparkling form, the First XV go on from strength to strength with a fine victory over Met. Police X-division by 14 points to three. In appalling weather conditions, LSE managed to play a fast, open style of rugby which had the police beaten by a far greater measure than the scoreline suggests.

Tries came from Garrat and Brown, Thomas kicking two penalties and converting one try. Greater speed from the forwards to loose scrums, and more exertion all round would have even further boosted results.

Imperial

Continuing their successful run, the First XV beat a strong Imperial side a fortnight ago after a hard and spirited match, winning by three points to nil.

LSE owed their victory to the fine kicking of Thomas, which

has proved a great asset to the side this season. The defeat of I.C.,—the first in over ten seasons — reflects the side's present impressive form, and although the forwards were often well-beaten in the fight for possession, the threes in particular tackled in brilliant manner — notably Brown, although congratulation is due to all the team for such a victory.

Seconds

The seconds returned to winning form with a 14-nil win over Gargoyles last week, in which Williams M. N. and Simon Essex added tries to two penalties notched up by the reliable captain, Alan Baldwin to bring the team's points total over the two

hundred mark. The seconds collapsed against North West Polytechnic losing by 6 pts to 12.

The thirds so far have had a less consistent run. With a team that tends to vary week by week, and against opposition whose standard has swung between both extremes, their record of five wins to six defeats is not surprising. Better binding in the scrum, and all-round improvements in tackling (or, rather, just all-round tackling would be a start) must be forthcoming if wins are to be gained against anything except the poorest opposition.

Weather

Last Saturday both the firsts' and thirds' games were cancelled because of adverse weather conditions, and the seconds, left to brave the Berrylands mud as the sole playing representatives of the Rugby Club, went down 9-nil.

Could you say this just six months after graduating?

"AFTER two months the work on the filter drew to a close, and by that time I had acquired a firm knowledge of the plant. This now meant that I was able to look at the whole problem of glass-dissolving in a wider sense, and was able to start developments in a number of sections. I was now faced with my first real management task — that of ensuring the co-operation of the foremen in modifying a technique which had been built up over the years and which to them

seemed the correct way to do the job. This task was difficult, and I learned a tremendous amount from tackling it. Technically, the work I had begun was successful, and although the filtration trials did not meet with any measure of success, modifications to the process enabled the plant to achieve economies in steam amounting to some £40,000 per annum. This, of course, was a team effort, but I was conscious of my own contribution and derived great satisfaction from it."

Extract from an account by a Unilever graduate trainee of his early days in the business.

The experience our graduate describes took place three months after he joined the Unilever Companies' Management Development Scheme. Graduates in many disciplines are meeting a similar challenge, and finding similar satisfaction early in their training for management in production, marketing, finance, buying, transport and a number of other important functions.

If you want to know more about careers in Unilever, ask your Appointments Board for information, or write direct to:

R. T. F. Wainwright, Personnel Division, (Ref. PD.134), Unilever House, London, E.C.4.



Soccer

FIRST XI FORM PUZZLES PROPHETS

The Firsts XI's inconsistency this term is a mystery causing no little concern within the soccer club. Just over a week ago they travelled to St. John's, Cambridge, to knock up a four-nil victory (goals from Kirbell, Cooper, Shepherd and a Wilkinson penalty) — and this after losing centre forward Teare with a badly-cut eye.

Yet four days later the team crashed 7-nil to Woolwich Polytechnic in their worst game of the season. Five of the goals against them came from defensive errors, but this surely can't be all the explanation. Luckily, while the firsts worry about their inconsistency, other teams have maintained a steady success.

The seconds furthered their league run with a 4-3 victory over Kings, centre 'Stabber' Hill claiming all four goals and Chris Smith, a tireless wing-half, proving the stalwart of the defence.

The fifths have also been laying claim to success, and under Phil Goldstone's captaincy must be in with a fair chance of promotion this season. The form of the freshers in this side, above all that of full-back partnership Frewin and Brownward, has been a particularly pleasing aspect of this. The team dispatched Woolwich with ease last week, goals coming from Goldstone and Alan Kelsall.

Latest

Saturday brought the Firsts revenge for their Wednesday defeat, to the tune of a ten-one victory over Bournemouth C.A.T., and thus eased none of the concern about their persistent erratic form. The seconds went down to three goals to one at U.C.; the thirds and fifths won to keep their records a little tidier.

RESULTS TO DATE

	Team	Pl.	Won	Dr.	Lost	For	Ag.
SOCCER	1sts	13	5	1	7	29	33
	2nds	12	7	0	5	33	32
	3rds	10	6	0	4	45	20
	4ths	6	2	1	3	12	20
	5ths	8	5	1	2	15	13
RUGBY	1sts	12	11	0	1	149	72
	2nds	12	8	0	4	200	69
	3rds	11	5	0	6	186	138
HOCKEY	Men's	11	4	1	6	21	24
	Women's	3	2	1	0	10	0

(excluding yesterday's games)

VACATION GRANTS PLEA

In reply to a number of complaints made by students still awaiting payment of their vacation grants for the summer, the Senior Assistant Registrar, Miss Myatt-Price, told Beaver earlier this week that delays have been largely due to the lateness of applications being made by students and to the absence over the vacation of tutors whose signatures are needed before these can be sent out.

"We've got a streamlined procedure here in the Registry for dealing with vacation grants," she said, "And in cases of real hardship students can rely upon receiving their grants as soon as possible. But too many of them leave their applications until the last minute, and fail

to ensure that their tutors sign the necessary forms."

Regulations

Applications for grants for the Christmas vacation should be made as soon as possible, she emphasised; forms are now available from the Registry. The regulations for this year indicate that only courses of directed reading at LSE are likely to qualify for additional grants of this nature; "courses of directed reading in other libraries or at home may not qualify." This is due to the fact that the local education authorities who provide these grants require authorisation that students have attended libraries as they claim, which few external institutions are equipped to provide. LSE was one of the first colleges to provide such facilities.

UP ELECTIONS

Elections for five vice-presidential posts will be held next Wednesday and Thursday, Returning Officer Mike Smithson announced last week. Vacant posts are those of Administrative, Academic and External Affairs, and Social and Welfare VPs.

This is the first time these offices have been put up for election in the Michaelmas term, due to the extension of vice-presidential terms of office to a full year earlier this session. Final date for nominations is Monday at 1 p.m.

Bare Essentials?

Strip-tease artiste Libby Jones starred in a teach-in organised last week by the University of Toronto in aid of WUS. Subject of her talk — "The Economics of Overdeveloped areas . . ."

GLAD RAG BALL LOSS

Last Friday's Glad Rag Ball, one of the highlights of Carnival week, is already estimated to have made a "considerable" loss after being attended by only a third the number of people anticipated.

Chairman Max Williams said afterwards "It is too early yet to say definitely why so few people bought tickets, but lack of co-operation from other colleges must be largely to blame. We've had cases of Union Presidents refusing even to let us put up posters, and many students didn't know it was taking place as a result. Other publicity attempts — notably the raid on Radio London—were foiled by people leaking stories to the press and by sheer bad luck.

Charities

"Despite this, I hope to be able to give some of the revenue to the charities we support. This depends to a certain extent upon the success of next Saturday's Bacchanalia, and upon the outcome of street collections which are being organised."

A further possible reason for the financial failure of the Ball is that a large number of forged tickets selling at half-price are rumoured to have been used to gain entry to the Empire Pool. Police have been brought in in an attempt to discover the source.

* Almost every college in London withdrew official union support from Carnival following last year's loss under the Chairmanship of Goldschmidt and Rosen; a number of college presidents have repeatedly refused any co-operation and by encouraging break-away carnivals have lost this year's project considerable support. Almost the entire Carnival week has been run by a handful of LSE students.



WHO'S-eye view of the Glad Rag Ball held last Friday night: drummer Keith Moon in the front of it all.

NEWS IN BRIEF

MICK JAGGER, quoted in Pl newspaper of University College: "I was at LSE for two years. I could go back any time if I wanted. I won't, though. I wasn't really in with them. There were a few 'committed' ones. Mostly it was people from mining villages who spent all their time in the library working. And people from abroad you don't have much in common with them . . ."

SENIOR TREASURER for the next year will be Ted Razzell who replaced Pete Lamb after the Budget meeting earlier this month. His appointment was ratified at the Union meeting held on Tuesday last week.

NEGOTIATIONS with the School over the establishment of a Sabbatical year for future presidents are under way, Alan Evans said this week after Union had given their approval to the move. The Director has so far "reserved his position" until the scheme has been fully detailed.

DEBATE on December 7th will be on the motion 'That this House offers qualified support to American policy in Vietnam.' Proposing will be ex-LSE Steven Haseler; opposers will include MPs Dick Taverne and John Mendelson.

D. J. Kingsley, President of the LSE Union 1952-3, has been elected as the youngest member of the Court of Governors of the School.

OPHTHALMIC examinations under the National Health will be available to students in future, the School doctor announced this week. Dr. J. Walsh of the Royal Eye Hospital will be in attendance here on Wednesdays during term time.

LIBSOC SETS THE TREND

'Trend', the Libsoc magazine, scored something of a triumph last week by producing and selling-out a special issue within hours of the Southern Rhodesia Bill being passed, thus beating a number of the national papers with the news.

The edition, which was produced by Libsoc President William Hanley and Vice-president Noel Howell overnight at Westminster and the Liberal H.Q., demanded effective sanctions and quoted immediate reactions from a number of political figures. Hanley said later "I think we have proved that Liberals are more go-ahead and have greater initiative than the rest. Where was Agitator, for example?"

the who
bacchanalia
saturday night
unlimited food and drink

Alexandra Palace nine p.m. to five a.m.

Free coaches from Marble Arch and Aldwych 9 p.m. sharp or Wood Green Tube

Tickets from Union Office or London Students Carnival, Pioneer House,

Grays Inn Road London W.C. 2. TER 3140