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OF POLITICAL AND
ECONOMIC SCIENCE

Beaver

LONDON SCHOOL OF ECONOMICS AND POLITICAL SCIENCE - UNIVERSITY OF LONDON

FEBRUARY 11th, 1959.

Vol VII - 5

THREEPENCE

In this issue

Interviews with the top people of Britain are featured in this issue. The politicians, the philosophers; the famous and the infamous, have all given intimate and exclusive accounts of their lives and works to Beaver.

UNION THROWN OUT BY KALDOR

Will Hustings Be In Old Theatre?

Public Lectures by Nicholas Kaldor, arranged for last Friday and this, have given rise to an unpleasant situation between Mr. Kaldor, the school, and the Students' Union.

The Union was disturbed initially by the fact that the Lectures should have been arranged on a Friday night — traditionally the Union night. Last Friday a Public Business Speaker, Sir Hugh Beaver, President of the F.B.I. and a Governor of the School had agreed to come to address the Union at 5.30 p.m. In view of the clash, this had to be changed to 6.30 p.m. with the result that there was a very small audience — an embarrassment to the speaker and the Union alike.

FURTHER TROUBLE, HOWEVER, AROSE FROM THE SUDDEN SWITCH OF VENUE FOR THE KALDOR LECTURE. AS SOON AS THE UNION HEARD THAT A FRIDAY PUBLIC LECTURE HAD BEEN ARRANGED REPRESENTATIONS WERE MADE TO THE SCHOOL WHO AGREED THAT THE UNION SHOULD HAVE THE OLD THEATRE AS USUAL AND THAT MR. KALDOR SHOULD LECTURE IN THE NEW THEATRE. HOWEVER, AT 4.10 P.M. ON FRIDAY, FIVE MINUTES BEFORE THE UNION MEETING WAS DUE TO BEGIN, THE SPEAKER APPARENTLY INSISTED ON HAVING THE OLD THEATRE AND THE SCHOOL GRACEFULLY ACCEDED.

PROTEST BY PRESIDENT

The President with the General Secretary immediately saw Mr. Kidd and protested at this lack of consideration towards the Students' Union, and pointed out that we would strongly resent being thrown out of the Old Theatre the following Friday (when Mr. Kaldor's next lecture was due) as we would be holding our Presidential Hustings at that time. The President was given a firm assurance that Mr. Kaldor would give way on this occasion. The School have now informed the Union that Mr. Kaldor, after all, will have to be given the Old Theatre. No new arrangements have as yet been made for the Hustings.

PANTOMINE

The whole situation gave rise to some amusing incidents: for example, Prof. Phelps-Brown and Mr. Townsend marched into the Union Meeting in the New Theatre.

However, there were serious aspects which require attention.

As a result of having a Public Lecture on Friday at 'Students' Union' time an important meeting at which the Constitution was being amended and N.U.S. Council Motions considered, had to be abandoned as inopportune, and a prominent outside speaker was insulted by being asked to address a near-empty Old Theatre. In addition, surely the School could have fore-

trouble might be expected. As late as Thursday the Union were assured that Mr. Kaldor would be speaking in the New Theatre.

The President is taking the matter up with the Director and has written to Mr. Kaldor protesting at his lack of consideration for the Students' Union. Mr. Kaldor's lecture was not very well received. It was, according to many students, partly inaudible and wholly incomprehensible. One student went so far as to describe all his abstruse diagrams and complex theory as 'another Cambridge hoax.' Certainly if he lectures in the Old Theatre at 5 p.m. tomorrow he must not be surprised or alarmed if he is the target for flour bags and bog rolls that are usually aimed at potential Presidents!

the Union well in advance that

STUDENTSHIPS FOR GRADUATES

The Ministry of Education offers about 250 State Studentships each year for graduates who want to do research in Arts subjects — which includes Economics. Last year only about thirty students from the London School of Economics and Political Science applied and the School authorities have asked Beaver to help in making sure that all students who might be interested know of these awards.

Details and application forms, which should be returned by 28 February, can be obtained from the Registrar's Office.

Students due to graduate this year may apply.

U.S. & N.U.S. by Prav Kapadia, External Affairs V.P.

Our relationship with the NUS affects us in many ways; it certainly affects our purse. We spend about £235 from a tight budget, on subscriptions to NUS and on sending delegations to its Council Meetings.

The NUS is the mouthpiece to the outer world of the student community, and its aim maybe said to be that of improving the lot of students. Our association with the national body imposes certain obligations on us. Chief of these is the financial one. The other main obligation is that of assisting the NUS executive and staff in their work.

As against these obligations have been placed the benefits we derive from our affiliation. First of all — grants, which affects most of us. It is true to say that NUS activities have a bearing on the policy of the Government regarding grants. The national Union is in a position to voice the opinions and needs of student bodies authoritatively.

The NUS also runs the cheapest travel service in this country. Information and tickets may be obtained from its Travel Bureau. For the long vacation, many reduced-rate charter flights to European countries are arranged. Incidentally, the NUS also runs a Vacation Work Bureau.

Although our Union is large and efficient, having our own Travel and Work departments, we cannot be too independent of the NUS. Indeed, we can derive nothing but benefit from them.

Coming Elections

Hustings	February 13. 4.15
	Old Theatre
Voting	February 16
	February 17
Deputy President.	
Nominations open:	February 16
Nominations close:	February 23
Hustings:	February 27
Voting:	March 2
	March 3
Vice-PRES.	
Nominations open:	February 23
Nominations close:	March 2
Hustings:	March 6
Voting:	March 9
	March 10

Weekend School

Following the success of last term's Weekend School, another has been arranged for the weekend of March 6-8 at Beatrice Webb House. Numerous prominent speakers have been contacted and we have high hopes that many of them will be able to come. Mr. Colin Clark of Oxford has already agreed to

Segregation Protest

The Christian Societies Committee of the college has sent a letter of protest regarding segregation at Cape Town and Witwatersrand Universities. The terms used in the letter contained sentences like "apartheid is contrary to the will of God."

Miss L.S.E.



"I am not very clear as to what you want know about me but being a true Londoner of Irish stock . . . my interests: riding, swimming, bridge and modern ballet vary with the seasons but my scooter and col-lie, both black and white, are always with me.

Although in my second year I am constantly surprised at the enormous variety of students both in the University as a while and at the L.S.E.

My reaction on arrival here was curiosity; I'm still struggling along as I guess it must be satisfied!

As to what I want to do in life, I should say "LIVE" would just about cover it.

— It is rather difficult to answer a series of unformulated questions but I hope this will do."

(Margaret Eagleton sent this in, but as no one had time to do the write-up on her, readers will have to take her word for it. Ed.)

DOCTOR FOR US?

A survey conducted last term by the Health Committee of the Union, in which 529 students were interviewed, showed that a doctor was favoured at the School. Of those interviewed, 59% said that a National Health doctor here would be the ideal arrangement.

Economists of today

"The fascination of economics with its own scope and method verges on neurosis."

— W. L. J. Ryan, in the foreword to his new textbook, PRICE THEORY, on sale at 31/6.

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POST BAG

Blood Donors

Dear Sir,

I should like to thank the 140 people who volunteered to be blood donors at the session held at L.S.E. last November. May I quote the Deputy Regional Organiser of the N.B.T.S. who has written saying — "we were most gratified with the response which has been of great help to the hospitals. I do hope some means can be found of conveying to all those who came forward our sincere gratitude for their invaluable services."

I am hoping for an even better response at the next session which will be held in early June after the examinations, not in March as has been the usual practice in previous years.

Yours faithfully,

J. M. WADSWORTH.

The President's Corner

After six months in the office of President, it is possible to look back and re-examine one's concepts of the functions of the Union and the value of its activities.

Its routine functions are mainly the provision of various services for its members and also the maintenance of a certain degree of representation among other colleges and at conferences at university and national level: the list of Union officers now holding specific functions runs to some forty people, many of whom have committees working with them. In the past and in my own year, considerable attention has been paid to running this administration efficiently and, where possible, making improvements in the organisation.

But I now feel that perhaps too much emphasis has been placed on these aspects of our Union and as a result we have tended to lose sight of the fact

that the Union is in a position to provide within the college the only non-specialist forum where all students can meet, debate and develop their ideas.

We are all aware that L.S.E. brings together a body of students whose variety of experience and ideas can hardly be equalled and yet many people are conscious that the opportunities inherent in this situation are being missed and that the criticisms of those who are disappointed with the intellectual life of the student body here are not unjustified.

We should accept that one of the prime tasks of the Union is to provide those opportunities that have been lacking for the expression and crystallisation of the opinions of its members and to encourage those who are able to do so to make their contribution to its intellectual life. The Union is in a unique position in this respect because this is a task which cannot be carried out by any other single group or society within the School.

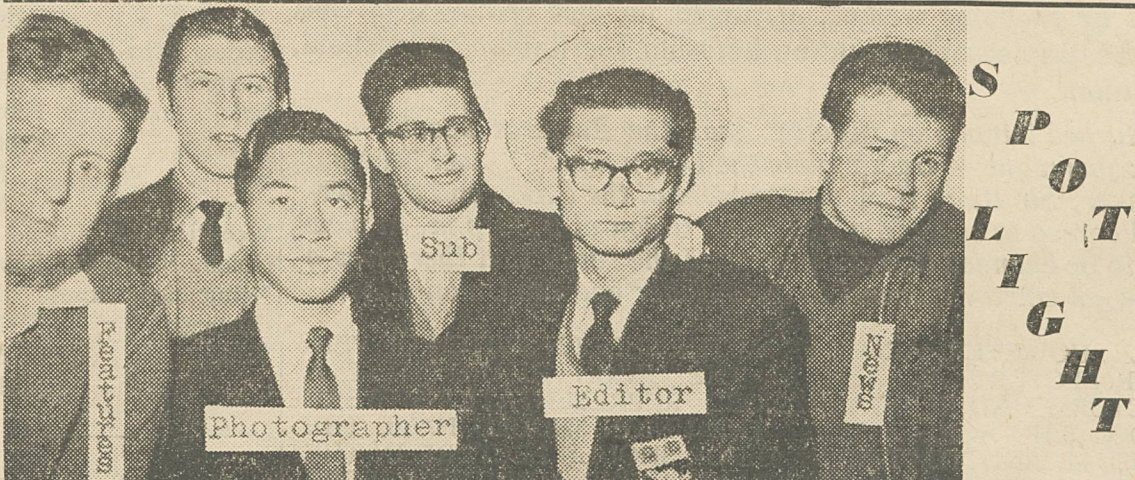
We have this year to some extent tried to develop this function, for example, in our debates and week-



end school but we shall not make much progress until the intellectual content of these activities and the efficiency of their organisation is improved. This, to a large extent, depends on their being treated with the respect and seriousness which they merit. If we can make this progress however we may hope to see a much broader participation in our Union public activities by undergraduates, graduates and the academic staff.

One of the results of the above thoughts on the Union has been to confirm, although myself a member of a political society, my opposition to any attempt to use the Union for party political purposes. I really cannot see what practical political advantage can possibly accrue from having the Union executive dominated by one party. Reason indicates and experience has shown that such an approach reduces the Union to the province of the few who enjoy playing at "politics" and drives away those who can make a real contribution to the intellectual life of the student body.

As I have emphasised above, I should like to see the Union providing more and improved facilities for the expression and debate of as wide a variety of viewpoints as possible.



THROUGHOUT THE YEARS OF BEAVER'S EXISTENCE, IT HAS GIVEN ROOM ON ITS PAGES TO THE INTERESTING, THE INDUSTRIOUS, THE BIZARRE, AND OCCASIONALLY TO THE BEAUTIFUL AMONG THE STUDENTS OF THIS COLLEGE. IN THIS ISSUE THE PROFILE SPOTLIGHTS THE STAFF

Paul Si - - - - - (?)

Naturally we must commence with the Editor — Paul Sithi-Annuaï — a hard-working, in fact vibrant Siamese with a very wide knowledge of student activities, having been educated, or as he insists attempts having been made to educate him, in Indo-China, Hong-Kong, Malaya, Bangkok, Tokyo, and now London. He has previously edited student journals — his College News in Malaya and the University Paper in Tokyo. Anyone who knows and has worked with him cannot fail to be struck by his enthusiasm and integrity. His main contribution to Beaver has been the great improvement done to the layout, which needs artistic talents. For Paul, this is simple, for he is an artist — he paints, sculptures, and writes poetry. Politics? "A lot of bull," was his comment. To him, Beaver is merely another way of artistic expression.

While Paul co-ordinates the newspaper and directs general operations, the specialised departments are handled by their own chiefs. Steve Fein and Mike Cuming, Arts and Sports Editors respectively each have a page of their own which it is their responsibility to fill. Consequently they work almost independently of the rest of the staff. The remainder of the paper however is so closely knit that it is often difficult to establish whether an item comes under the heading of News or that of Features — leading to violent alterations between Sam, the Features Editor, and Murray, the News Editor, both well-known characters at the L.S.E.

SAM

Sam, whose avowed intention it is to become a rich genius as soon as possible, spent some time in the U.S. when he was younger, which has endowed him with a fruity accent and a considerable assortment of what one might term left-bank campus clothing. These have now been augmented by a flourishing beard which together with his sparkling wit at times seemingly interminable wit ensure his notoriety in University circles, a notoriety that is joined however by a feeling of genuine respect for his capacity for hard

work and straight unclouded thinking.

MURRAY

While Sam handles the features, the News side is in the charge of Murray Smith, well qualified for the job since he is our oldest contributor, having spent three years at the college knows almost everybody. Murray, unlike Sam, refuses to state his political views and likes

most people. He has entertained the Union with his quaint and sometimes pointed comments, and on the renowned occasion when changed from Arab burnouse to a Scottish kilt while proposing a Persian candidate for D.P. Keen on water polo and judo, Murray is also very enthusiastic about motor racing and "females." We are not sure of his order of preference.

THE SUB EDITORS

Paul, Sam and Murray may be the editors but "Beaver" would never get to press were it not for the very self-less hard work put in by four other individuals, Brian Levy, John Fryer, Akhil Marfatia, and the somewhat enigmatically named Y. C. Yu. Brian and John both cover almost any subject for "Beaver" and both are to be found almost every day in the "Beaver" office, typing with one finger, writing with the other hand, and at the same time discussing the latest jazz records and the shortcoming of the editors! Akhil came over from India only six months ago and shows an ex-

traordinary predilection and ability towards interviewing people. Yu, whose first name nobody seems to know, and whose complete title often gives rise to whimsical situations — "not you YU, him," is our indefatigable and expert photographer. From Hong Kong he has been in this country for four years studying, has travelled extensively in Europe and everywhere has taken photographs, many of outstanding quality.

These then, are the main guiding forces behind "Beaver" but they are of course considerably aided by typists and outside contributors whom they constantly accost and cajole and by suave Jim Denning and industrious Tom Glücklich the Sales and Business Managers. A motley, polyglot group indeed united by the general will to get the paper out on time, and by the genuine friendship engendered by that will.

The editor says—

Beaver is here again, on the sixth week of term, late, but well reorganised. As most of you are aware, we had been having difficulties with our former printers for the past few years, and the showdown finally came last December. This was highly regrettable, but it was also unavoidable. So during the X'mas vacation, Tom Glücklich (Business Manager) and I set out looking for printers able to have the honour of transcribing the manuscripts you send in to us, those manuscripts dashed off on note-book paper, and interpreted and questioned by an array of typists! (At this point, one of the typists has just wondered whether there should be a course in Penmanship at L.S.E.)

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

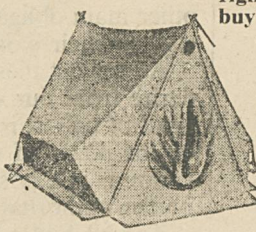
And what of the newsprint? Most of you have clamoured for it for so long that we were quite tired with the nagging, and so we thought we might as well give Beaver the whole works. This also accounts for the purple banner heading—purple being the college colour — and though I thought that red would have looked much better, I quivered at the very thought upon reflection, for there will be some who will insist that that is the political leaning of Beaver!

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MEET THE PROF.

ECONOMIST KLAPPHOLZ



University, North Carolina, stayed there for a year and then took up an Instructorship at Columbia University, New York. 1954, saw the return of Kurt Klappholz to the fold. He came back to L.S.E. as an Assistant Lecturer in Economics where his lectures are some of the most popular in the college.

EDUCATION

Recognising that the trend in education in this country is fast following that of the American pattern Mr. Klappholz advocates certain plans. He does not criticise the trend towards mass-education, on the contrary he thinks it is a good thing. But he does realise that Universities are no longer places where intellectuals set the time, but rather places, where people go because they need a degree "to sell socks in Marks and Spencers." The remedy for this would be to have two degree courses. One would be the ordinary degree course as we have now, which the more intellectual students could take. Also a general course which would be fit for students who come to university because it is the "done thing." Or alternatively, have general degree course for all students to do better.

Another angle in which we could education on a post-graduate basis. profitably follow the Americans is in more class-work and less lectures. He believes lectures to be inadequate in the first year because of the diversity of educational standards of students. He does however realise that at the moment there is not a sufficient staff student ratio to achieve this aim. He also advocates more staff student contact and to this end he is actively interested in the Economist Society.

POLITICS AND WOMEN

Politically he is to the left. He calls himself a Crossland Socialist. He would not consider himself a doctrinaire socialist since he believes that for the left the approach to politics is made through a belief in a "bundle of aspirations."

Mr Klappholz is not committed so far as marriage is concerned but he is by no means a misogynist.

GRADUATION

In 1951 he graduated with an honours degree in Economics and gained a scholarship to Dukes

INTERNATIONAL

AN IDEA FOR SUMMER

Although the summer vacation may still be shrouded behind Parts I and II, now is the time for the peacemakers in L.S.E. to decide on their contribution towards world harmony in 1959.

One of the most demonstrative and practical means of transforming ideals into working realities, is to devote a portion of spare time to some form of International Service. (Three months of sheer vacation can be divided many ways.

International Service? In simple terms, this means Work Camps, and to an already increasing number of L.S.E. students, a period spent in a Work Camp has become an essential for the long vacation.

Japan

There are Work Camps during the summer months in most European countries, and should you wish to venture further afield, how about India, Tunisia or Japan? The Camps are run on a voluntary basis, and although there are no wages, food and lodging is provided free during your stay in the Camp. Given a hot Continental sun, beautiful scenery, companions from almost a dozen different countries and a cooperate worthwhile task, then the money acquiring instinct disappears. Women work alongside the men, as both sexes share in this labour. Whether you find yourself working with refugees, or with isolated impecunious communities, you will never forget the international atmosphere and understanding which surrounded the building of houses, the digging of canals, the repairing of flood damage or fruit-picking.

Special Meeting

On February 3rd, the UN Society is holding a meeting to discuss Work Camps, so come along, hear all about them and ask your questions. You will never regret your decision to give up part of your vacation to working in a Work Camp, and to help those whose position is by no means as comfortable as your own.

Further details about summer Work Camps can be had from the Work Camps Office. (His Notice Board is at the foot of the stairs in the "Three Tuns.")

Don't forget, no longer will it be a question of, "Have you done your National Service?" but, "Have you done your International Service?" Let's hope that this year there will be an increasing number of students who will proudly answer "Yes."

Labour Society, Jim is engaged.

Jack London is the Welfare V.P. Coming to the college straight from school, he is now in his second year studying Accounting. He is a member of the Conservative Society and is Vice-President of the Wine and Food Society. Last year his chief Union post was that of Housing Officer. He is engaged.

Craig Dixon is the Social Vice President. He was educated at a Public School and has done his National Service. Last year he was Chairman of the Entertainments Committee and may be recognized by a beard and a variety of headgear. He is studying a B.Sc. (Econ.) (He was not included in the photograph as he was ill then. Ed.)

Bard Behan

We met Brendan Behan at the bar at U.L.U., he was singing and announcing the virtues of "The Republic" alternately with equal vigour. We were anxious to take Mr. Behan to the "Three Tuns" and he left the Union building singing the "International" at the top of his voice.

THE LONDON STUDENT

Once back at L.S.E. we fired questions at Brendan Behan and he thought hard before answering them. He told us that although he was thirty six in body he felt thirty seven in mind. Mr. Behan told us that he is writing a musical at the moment and also would like to write a work entitled "The London Student" but feels that the censors would be too harsh on such a work. He seemed extremely worried about the H-Bomb and talked at length of its horrible effects; Brendan seemed equally worried about the uncertainty of the purpose of life and told us that he only believes in God when he has a hangover. There is no love lost between Brendan and his brother Brian, whom he calls ".... Trotskyite," but Brendan Behan thinks a great deal of the British Workmen for whom his brother is fighting.

Mr. Behan said, after great thought, that he had no desire to go to any other foreign country than England; he seems to dislike the United States particu-

larly since the money from his play, (*The Quaker Fellow*) which is now appearing on Broadway, is not forthcoming. Talking of his book "The Borstal Boy" he told us that he was accused of being anti-Irish in Ireland and anti-English in England.

An altogether agreeable person, Mr. Behan went from the



Photo by M. Pater.

"Tuns" shaking hands with everybody and dousing a final whisky as he left. The last we saw of Brendan Behan was as he walked down Houghton Street singing at the top of his voice in Gallic and shooting the Black and Tans with an imaginary rifle.

JOHN L. FRYER

POLITICAL PRIEST

EQUALLY AT EASE WHILE SPEAKING AT A CHURCH CONGREGATION, AT HYDE PARK OR AT TOWER HILL (WHILE HE HAS BEEN SPEAKING FOR 32 YEARS), THE REV. DONALD SOPER APPEARED TO ME A VERY VERSATILE MAN. FRANK AND FORTHRIGHT IN HIS OPINIONS HE IS CAPABLE OF EXECUTING THEM WITH RELIGIOUS ZEAL. HE CALLS HIMSELF A SOCIALIST PACIFIST, AND FIRMLY BELIEVES THAT POLITICS MUST HAVE A RELIGIOUS FOUNDATION. HE THINKS THAT WHAT ARE CALLED THE TWO WATERTIGHT COMPARTMENTS OF CAPITALISM AND SOCIALISM ARE QUITE RECONCILABLE.

He opined that since Marx's prophecies have not come true and since communism is not a world revolution, democracy and socialism will ultimately conquer the world. He advocates a policy of taking Mr. Khrushchev at his word and having a more balanced view of Russian events.

THE BIG BOMB

Warming up as we discussed the prospect of banning the Atom and Hydrogen bombs, he strongly opposed the arguments of a nuclear deterrent, rather, the prospect of war is always a deterrent. He advocates unilateral disarmament and taking the risks this policy would entail. His belief is that such a policy would release the genuine desire of all people for peace.

WOLFENDEN

We discussed the Wolfenden Report with which he was almost entirely in argument. Prostitution must be driven off the streets and he is all for even more stringent measures against procurers and other offenders than those proposed at present. It is an entirely false idea to say that public opinion is uncertain. Members of Parliament are, after all, representatives not delegates. In his opinion the public is indifferent and not intellectually opposed to the Wolfenden Report. He does not know what the eventual shape of events will be but he hoped for strong measures under a Socialist Government.

A. K. Marfatia

This is your Council



President of the Union Alan Hale was educated at Kilburn Grammar School, Regent Street Polytechnic, and as an Evening student at the L.S.E., he was awarded a Leverhulme Scholarship in 1956, and subsequently became a full-time student; he is now in his third year reading Modern Economic History. He is a member of the Christian Union, and of the Lab. Soc., but his chief interest is the Sailing Club of which he is a keen member. He has been active in the Union and has been W.U.S. Officer, a member of the Beaver Staff, and External Affairs V.P. Alan was elected President in 1958.

Norman Lambert, F.G.A., is the Deputy President and came to L.S.E. after doing his National Service and after working several years as a 'Diamond Moulder.' He is vice-Captain of the Rugby Club, and member Sailing Club but has no political affiliations. He is in his second year studying for a B.Sc. (Econ).

The General Secretary is Jim Silver. He is usually recognized by the broad grin which he always wears; a native of Norwich, Jim came to the college after two years running the Air Force as an S.A.C. He is in his third year studying Industry and Trade with hopes of a career in advertising. A member of the

Brigid Green is the Administrative V.P. She was educated at the Holy Family Convent, Littlehampton. She came to us in 1957 and she is now in her second year, studying History (B.A.) She is a member of the Conservative Society and the Sailing Club. In her first year at college she was a member of the Shop Committee and the Administrative Committee. She has not yet decided upon her future career.

Prav Kapadia is the only foreign student on the present Council. He is in his third year at the college and his career has been an active one. A member of the Labour society, he was a founder member of the Bandung Society, of which he was General Secretary last year. He is

now the External Affairs V.P., a task which has made both his name and his voice well known in Union Meetings.

The Senior Treasurer, Roger Upson, is in his second year studying Accounting. He is a member of the Political Science Society and of the Sailing Club. He was Business Manager of the Beaver, Secretary of the Bar Management Committee, and Secretary of the Finance Committee. When he leaves he hopes to become a Chartered Accountant, and perhaps the fact that he was mentioned in the New Years Honours List will stand him in good stead. N.B. He was an Under-Officer in the Army Cadet Force and received a good conduct certificate signed by E.H.R.

RUSSELL

Bertrand Russell's personality has two aspects. One is the scientist — the clear thinking logician and great analytical philosopher. The other is the passionate humanist, pacifist and progressive political thinker. When I asked him to give a rational justification of his humanism, for his belief in good rather than God, he replied, "It is not theoretically conceivable to give a rational justification for it. All value judgements ultimately are expressions of your own emotions." He thought a little and added, "Hume said in a passage that I always quote: 'Reason is, and ought only to be, the slave of passion.' There is no rational reason for preferring pears to apples."

L.S.E.

Many will be surprised to know that Bertrand Russell was one of the first lecturers at L.S.E. and one of its first governors. He lectured on German Social Democracy in 1896. He told me an interesting detail about the Webbs in connection with the School's foundation. It was first suggested that £7,000 should be spent for the School and that it should be devoted to making socialist propaganda. Sidney Webb insisted that not seven, but forty thousand should be spent and that the School should teach Economics rather than Socialism.

It is fascinating to think that this man has met all the eminent people of the late Nineteenth and the early Twentieth Centuries. He knew intimately the Webbs, Shaw, D. H. Lawrence, G. E. Moore, H. G. Wells, Logan Pearsall Smith, Lord John Russell (his grandfather), Joseph Conrad and Ludwig Wittgenstein. He also knew Lenin, Trotsky, Stalin and Einstein. When I asked him who was the one that influenced his ideas most he replied that it was John Stuart Mill. "But I never met him," he said. "I was only one year's old when he died." "He was your godfather, wasn't he?" "Yes, in a sense . . . without the God."

LIFE AND DEATH

"Do you think that religion can play a positive role today, such as putting an end to racial segregation, or the arms race?"

"It ought to but it does not."

"Why? Is it because it is too weak or too wicked?"

"You use too many antitheses. Religion does not like to go against the government. That's all."

"What are your views on life after death?"

"It is just nonsense. You see, your body is like a football team. When the football match is over the separate members of the team go on existing, the team as such is dissolved. The same thing occurs when you die. The separate cells

of your body go on existing, but your body is dissolved."

"Is there a political theory that follows from your philosophy?"

"No. Bad philosophy has political conclusions. Good philosophy has not."

"In your book, *Power*, which you wrote in 1938, you said that it is not possible to predict the extent to which mass media can be used to control or influence people's minds. Would you like to comment on that after twenty years?"

"Yes. I think that you can see that they are very effective especially in Russia. They catch them young there. The result is that the young acquire a collection of false beliefs that are convenient to the government. But this does not mean that when the mass media are in the hands of capitalist interests, they will be better."

"We were told that both the BBC and Independent Television are very impartial and never show any bias for or against the Government's policies."

"But who told you this?"

"At the Beatrice Webb House Week end School on mass media, two representatives of the BBC and ITA."

"Well they should be impartial, but to say that they are is absurd. Suppose that there was an accusation of brutality by the police . . ."

GREEKS & TURKS

"Cyprus, for instance," I could not help exclaiming.

"Exactly. That is what I was thinking of . . ."

"What do you think about the situation there. You have never made any comments about it."

"The situation is very difficult. I do not take the Greek or the Turkish side. On the one hand you have the Greeks and the Turks who hate each other like poison. On the other you have the present policy of the Government which I do not approve at all. Probably the best solution would be to leave it to the U.N. for a time until tempers cool down."

"That is what Makarios proposed and the Government rejected."

"Yes."

"But do you not think there is not so much hatred between Greeks and Turks as between subdued Greeks and the British forces there?"

"That may be so. But you see, when the British go, there will be the Turks to hate. There are always people who have it in their nature to hate someone."

"Our age is primarily an irrationalist age. Do you think that under these circumstances people will listen to your pleas for clear thinking?"

"Clear thinking may not be effective in politics. You may be clear thinking and adopt Hitler's philosophy."

"But Hitler's philosophy leads to absurd intellectual conclusions."

"If you do not love the Jews you cannot prove that killing them is wrong."

More of this great man's thoughts will be revealed to Beaver readers in the next issue when such topics as the intellectual, the civil service, Ireland Yard, classless society, Communism, smoking and international relations, will be discussed. I must note my gratitude to Saran Singh for his help in recording this exclusive interview.

N. DEMETRAKOS

The rise of the Meritocracy

Dr. Michael Young
Thames & Hudson 15/-

The publishers think this book is vital for an understanding of the changing world in which we live. But I would not advise anyone to rush out and buy it for it is only the idea behind the book which is vital and not all the waffle which surrounds it.

The story follows the 1944 Education Act to its natural conclusion in the year 2033. By this time an elite, chosen by their I.Q., rule the country and Britain is able to compete in the international market because she has made proper use of her resources of intelligence. Thus Dr. Young points out the danger of equality of opportunity which results ultimately in a caste structure, based on genetic differences, which is just as rigid as the feudal determination of position by birth.

ANTI-UTOPIA

I call the story "waffle" because it serves no useful purpose except, perhaps, entertainment for the reader who likes fairy tales. From this point of view one can compare this book to anti-utopias such as *Nineteen Eighty-Four* and *Brave New World*. A point in favour of Dr. Young's book over these two is that it does give the history of his meritocracy. Most anti-utopias have no history and no future as their writers are clever enough to avoid such minor complications. However let not too much praise fall on him, for he plays the dirty trick of having himself killed by an uprising of the lower classes so that he is unable to write any possible future.

The *Rise of the Meritocracy* reminds me of another type of book in which a single idea is inflated by means of witticisms to fill three hundred or more pages, for example the . . . *manship* books of Potter or *Parkinson's Law*. When so many serious questions are raised it seems such a pity that Dr. Young should waste so much time writing in the manner of a *Punch* article and the rest in evolving all the paraphernalia of a fictitious society.

To put it simply: *The Rise of the Meritocracy* points out a basic danger of our present system but there is little of the detailed and systematic treatment of it which one would expect from a writer with a sociologically trained mind.

Of course, any intellectual can hide behind the screen of frivolity. When challenged about his ideas he merely says, "I was not being serious."

B. M. STEWART

THE PSYCHOLOGY OF SOCIAL CLASS

M. Halbwachs—Heinemann 16/-

This excellent work is about snobs and others. Classes do exist and what this means to different people is perhaps more important than the mere fact of their existence. Class consciousness is here examined by a brilliant mind. Of particular interest is his study of the three main classes in industrial society. The value of this book is tragically heightened because it is considered to be the best work of a great scholar who died in a Nazi concentration camp.

THE TWILIGHT OF MONARCHY

L. G. Pine — Burke 18/-

Monarchy as a profession is dying out. The Editor of Burke's Peerage sets out to describe in a sensible fashion the twenty-three remaining rulers which somehow include the Pope and the Dalai Lama. Lots of trivial details about a somewhat trivial subject.

EXECUTIVE GLAMOUR



Mrs. Barbara Castle

Two British sub-lieutenants were walking down a street in Famagusta. A Cypriot spat at them; and two British troopers who were near, knocked him senseless. The officers walked on, because a reprimand to the soldiers would have ended with a court-martial. That was Famagusta three years ago.

35 Greek Cypriots were arrested by security forces in their village; they were disarmed of shovels and other implements and taken to Nicosia Prison. Later they were released, driven to a point ten miles or more from their village and told to walk home — "It is done to teach people a very small lesson" (Major Medlan in his evidence in Nicosia in December). Eight never reached home; they were murdered. The existence of a Turkish hamlet on the Greeks' route home seemed "to have been overlooked". There was an inference of "some bungling" in the police operations room, said the Chief Justice of Cyprus. That was June 1958.

MILITARY MIND

Mrs. Castle suggested that sometimes the British authorities might not be scrupulously fair in their treatment of Cypriots. The military mind drew itself up to its full six feet two inches, and snorted. The military mind is either blind or hypocritical. I served in Cyprus and know that Cypriots have been treated badly. Mrs. Castle went to Cyprus, and expressed concern. The gutter press spluttered.

The Labour Party has a gay, genial and vigorous chairman, for what must be the election year. As we walked down a few yards of the two miles of corridor in the Palace of Westminster, she told me that she must cover some five miles a day in there. She outpaced me, and I am quite energetic!

RADICALISM

I told her that various friends of mine had suggested that the Labour Party no longer had radical views on important topics. I have spent some time trying to convince them other-

wise; she convinced me in a tenth of the time. The Labour Party is demanding a report on the Suez "adventure." It is demanding self-determination in Cyprus, partly that the colonial peoples may keep their faith in Britain. It is committed to nursing democracy in the African colonies and federations.

Are the Tories foolish; or is the lobby of big finance too strong for them? Mrs. Castle thinks almost certainly the latter; to them the 'pound' is more important than the people.

Mrs. Castle is palpable in touch with people. Partly it is her varied background of Oxford, constituency work, Ministry of Food, journalism, and Parliament; but mainly, it is her great honesty and enthusiasm. The Tories have smothered Suez and set themselves up in glittering armour as radicals over education and penal reform. Mrs. Castle is the right person to lead the Labour campaign to show them in their own light.

MIKE FORES

More people and books in the next issue

JUNG AND THE PROBLEM OF EVIL

H. L. Philip — Rockliff 30/-

For those who believe in a Christian-type god who is perfect goodness, the existence of evil is ultimately a mystery. This book, rather ponderous unless you are specially interested in this deep matter, examines the views of the great psychiatrist, Jung on this problem. Both the author, who is a theologian and a social psychologist, and Jung himself, contribute to the discussion which presents some valuable viewpoints on psychology and religion.

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★ LIBERAL LEADER ★

When I first saw Jo Grimmond, I had the impression of knowing him for a long time. Many of the Liberal Party Pamphlets have a photograph of smiling Jo Grimmond, full, as it were, of that youthful vitality which the new Liberal Party inspires in its followers. He looks far older than he appears in the photographs.

He became a Liberal in the 30's because he was against War and Unemployment. "Why didn't you become a Socialist instead?" I asked him.

"I have sympathy with the basic springs of Socialism. If property is concentrated in a few hands, there is bound to be conflict. To avoid this, the Socialist measure is to pool the reserve of the state. But this is not the only measure that can be taken."

SUEZ

The telephone rang. He said something about "the heavy-weight parties." As he spoke I noticed his profile. It has a finesse, a kind of delicate slimness that gives one the impression of inherent goodness and simple and generous humanity. I asked him about Suez.

"The Government started an unplayable line of conduct. It did not even have the courage to carry the operation through. They were wrong from both the moral and tactical points of view. The nationalization of the Canal was Nasser's fault. But it was a political, not a moral error.

It is evident that Jo Grimmond wants to see Justice and Order in the political world but the impression he gives is that he likes to talk too much in abstract terms and to use colorful expressions rather than concrete examples. I asked him why the Liberal Party has no definite alternatives to the policies of the Conservative and Labour Parties. "The business of the Liberals is to criticise," he replied. "We are a small party and our role is to stand outside and criticise the other two. We put forward general views rather than policies." He was anxious to stress what he called the "non-conformist" element in Liberalism. "We think that the national state is doomed. We do not believe in nationalism. The Liberal Party's attitude towards Europe and America is radically different to that of the other two parties. Both are nationalistic in their attitudes regarding Britain's relationship to Europe and America."

DEMOCRACY

I asked him if he welcomed the developments in France. "No. I do

not welcome them. But on the whole, De Gaulle seems to be playing his cards very well. I am not sure however, that he has not put the situation back where it was." "What are your views on colonies in general?" He seemed to have a ready answer for that.

"It is not realistic to pretend that you can keep white supremacy in Africa or that you can convert them to white democracies."

"What do you mean by 'Democracy'?"

"Democracy means rule by consent of the governed."

Before I met Jo Grimmond, I thought that he personified the typical Liberal. This is a man who, whether under the ideology of the Old Liberalism or under the slogans of the New Liberalism, expresses the same optimistic assumptions about human nature. I still think he is much of the typical Liberal but at times he is a realist. He does not pretend that the newly emerging independent states can adopt democratic systems of government according to the Western model. Perhaps, secretly, he wishes they could.

CYPRUS

My mind went to Cyprus. I asked him what he thought of the situation there. "Cyprus? I wrote an article about it in *The Observer*. The Government must make it clear that it has no selfish motives. British interests are not to retain rule in Cyprus but we cannot desert it at this moment. We have a responsibility for the economic future of the island."

One last question: "What do you think of capital punishment?" He was against it.

N. DEMETRAKOS

A ROOM IN MOSCOW

Sally Belfrage - Deutch 15/-

Sally Belfrage not only pierced the Iron Curtain she was able to live and work behind it. She did not go to damn the country or the system but to look, listen and learn.

Her book is a winner, one of the best that I have read on the Soviet Union for a long time. It is not cluttered up with statistics of Russian expansion but is an attempt to portray her observations of the country.

MEET THE PEOPLE

This is a story about Russian people and how they live, not the usual concentration camp and secret police stuff. It tells of the ordinary people, their feelings and their grumbles. Working in a Moscow publishing house for six months, Sally Belfrage endeavoured to live as a Russian. Thus she was able to meet many people from professors to teddy-boys, and even the elusive Mr. Burgess, sometime of Whitehall.

Leningrad is visited. The description of the German blockade as related by a young Russian is vivid. The cold, the death from the air and starvation are all present. The Soviet Union lost fifteen million dead in the last war, and that the reader is

reminded, is hard to forget.

RUSSIAN REALITY

The rigours of a Communist state are not glossed over, nor is the lack of free expression in art and speech. The author recounts her awareness of an underlying fear prevalent in many of the people that she met, and also of their dissatisfaction.

She strives to give an impression that the Russians are normal people. They joke, are hospitable, and have faulty train lavatories that splash the unfortunate. Of their nation's development they are naturally proud, although as everywhere the housewife is more interested in having an electric cooker than in a communal share of a sputnik.

The greatest barrier to peace and goodwill are those at the top. To the Russian, Dulles is as much a bogie-man as is Krushchev to the American. The Westerner lacks an understanding of the Russian, and ignorance enshrouds both sides. Neither wants war, both declare they speak the truth and are for peace. Sally Belfrage hopes that understanding and knowledge will bring this peace. So do I.

DAVID GRAY

Trotskyist

Born in Hull in 1928, Peter Fryer is the son of a master mariner, and on leaving school at the age of fifteen he got a job as a junior reporter on the *Yorkshire Post*. This appointment lasted for two years. On May Day 1947 he was seen taking part in a demonstration, reported to his editor and sacked when he refused to leave the Young Communist League of which he was a branch secretary.

REVOLUTION

On January 1st, 1948, he began work on the staff of the 'Daily Worker' as their Parliamentary correspondent. His various assignments for the *Worker* took him to East Berlin, Warsaw, Prague and Budapest, where in 1949, he covered the trial of Laszlo Rajk. He was a convinced Stalinist at the time and had "no doubts until the Krushchev speech." By this time he was the foreign correspondent for his paper and in this capacity he was sent to Budapest when the revolution broke out on October 23rd, 1956. He reported accurately what he had seen including the many atrocities committed by the Secret Police; however the *Worker* refused to make use of his dispatches and he consequently resigned from the staff of the paper. He did not remain silent about what he had seen for he wrote a book entitled "Hungarian Tragedy" which sold 10,000 copies. After his resignation from the "Daily Worker" he was suspended from the Communist Party but this has not shaken his belief in the ideals of communism and he has if anything moved farther to the Left.

In May 1957 he began his present task as Editor of *The Newsletter* which is a small and specialist paper, appealing mainly to militant Trade Unionists of any Party. During the London bus strike it sold 20,000 copies a week.

The chief reason for his inclusion on this page is that his latest venture is of considerable importance and must not be underestimated. In the opinion of Mr. Fryer the inability of T.U. Leaders to fight for the rights of their members, has made it necessary to form a "rank and file movement." The Conference of this movement recently held at Holborn had 500-600 delegates and would have had more had it not been for the fact that both right-wing labour union leaders and communist union leaders forbade their members from sending delegates.

JAZZ

His faith in the "Working Class" is admirable and he sincerely believes that the basis of working morality is "that an injury done to one is an injury done to all." His aim at the moment is to produce a first class weekly newspaper devoted to the cause of the working classes in this country and he fears that coup d'etats of 1958 are the logical conclusion of what happens when the workers are apathetic. His chief hobby is Jazz of the New Orleans school and he is honoured to have as his closest friend Brian Behan who recently spent six weeks in gaol for his part in the South Bank Strike.

SIMON FISH

RED CARPET TO CHINA

MICHAEL CROFT - LONGMANS 21/-

Another personal view of that double mystery—the Orient and Communism, told with a vigour in keeping with the best British tradition of travellers' tales. A fascinating insight into the "Foreign Delegation" industry.

THE THEORY OF ECONOMIC GROWTH

W. A. LEWIS

Allen and Unwin 30/-

It is not coincidence that the best books on economics are also readable. Professor Lewis' certainly is readable. But Lewis succeeds in another way too, in an attempt to couple Sociology and Psychology with Economics.

Movement is so apparent and important in economics that is surprising that books like Lewis' are not higher on the book list than studies of the static world. It is also disappointing that the 'Theory of Economic Growth,' established as one of the best books on Economics of this century, is only recommended for one L.S.E. undergraduate lecture course. Lewis recognises the causes of economic growth, effort to economize, increase of knowledge, increased capital per head in production. These are obvious; but he attempts also to look behind these causes, through institutions, beliefs and laws. "Economic growth depends on attitudes to work, to wealth, to thrift, to having children, to invention, to strangers,

to adventure and so on; and all these attitudes flow from the deep springs of the human mind."

The more limited aim of the book is to enquire how far changes which occurred in the wealthier countries as they developed may be expected to repeat themselves in the poorer countries as they develop. As such, the book must appeal to any one with general interests; and is clearly invaluable to all economists.

Why the dynamic element has so often been neglected in the teaching of economics, I find it difficult to understand. Probably it is thought to be too difficult, economists being frustrated that they cannot put it into those neat little straight-line diagrams. Dynamics are important, and should be taught. If they are neglected here, L.S.E. economists will turn out as rather limited technicians.

Again lecturers please note; this book was published in 1955.

M. FORES

TOP PEOPLE — OF L.S.E.

Before a reverent congregation, all indisputably top people of tomorrow, the L.S.E. Conservative Society was holding its Annual Meeting. The retiring Chairman spoke. Everybody had been too, too, kind, too, too, helpful and he was too, too, He had indeed taken office at a

grateful, difficult time, but, as he scratched his ear, he was glad to tell us things were now much, much better. Tact was the attribute most needed by a Chairman; he had been, he delicately suggested, most tactful. But we didn't want to hear him, did we? The top people, taking the hint, genteely murmured that they did though they didn't. He continued, blushing manfully. The faithful smiled sympathetically. They understood. Gasps of laughter, shrill squeaks of sheer ecstasy, great bellows of mirth, greeted his gay allusions, his gay asides. The faithful swelled with proud satisfaction. They swelled with proud satisfaction. They were in one of these jokes. He was talking about them! Membership was rather low, the chairman mused wonderingly, straightening the old school tie, but this was not, of course, his fault.

THE NEW MAN

Soon it was time for a new leader to emerge, untainted and untainted from the flock. There were three aspirants, three votaries dedicated to the selfless service of their fellow gentlemen.

"ERKS"

One felt that his treatment of what he was pleased to call "erks" (i.e. non commissioned non-gentlemen) whilst on National Service qualified him to lead. Another stuttered that

he would stump the corridors in an epoch-making "membership drive." A third, whose major claim to leadership was that he was "quite unlike the ordinary L.S.E. type," ambitious, avowed his true intent of letting L.S.E. (and the world) know that there were Conservatives here. After a pregnant pause—he was elected.

Now it was the turn of the Committee-to-be. One of them was a member of the Labour Society but, of course, this was not incompatible with her equally enthusiastic membership of the Conservative Society. She topped the poll. Another "abhorred" Socialism which meant, as he well knew, boilersuits for everybody. HE wasn't going to wear a boiler suit. The faithful buzzed sympathetically. How right he was! He was elected. A third had written a letter to a "National Publication" About Conservatism. It wasn't published, but such an intellectual couldn't be disregarded, and he too was elected. So was another eloquent young gentlemen.

Then, when the Treasurer had divulged the accounts (we spent £43 on entertainments, cocktail parties and the like. This is not unreasonable). The meeting drew to its close and, with the prospect of a year busy for Conservatism, the top people of tomorrow bustled with their illusions out into London's drab mistiness and the rain. They probably stopped to buy an evening newspaper from a bedraggled and wet old-age pensioner. Noblesse oblige, I suppose.

DAVID HAMILTON
Unsuccessful candidate for
the Con. Soc. Committee.

Leonard Lyle

86 Kingsway, W.C.2
Holborn 2240

BLAZERS BADGES

OFFICIAL SUPPLIERS TO
THE STUDENTS' UNION

TOP MAN —BOTTOM PAPER

M. H. N. Geoghegan reports

For the last ten years the Editor of the Daily Worker, Britain's only Communist newspaper, has been Scotsman James Campbell. He is one of the leading members of the British Communist Party, and was one of its founder members. He is 63.

Mr. Campbell described himself as a self-educated man who had been connected with Socialism all his life. His education stretched to reading "Das Kapital" in the original, and a good knowledge of much of Professor Toynbee's "Review of History." He joined the British Socialist party in 1912 whilst a Co-operative Society worker, and immediately after the war, in part inspired by the Bolshevik Revolution, he joined and helped to found the British Communist Party. An active experience of the front line in the war also did much to influence him in this step.

His paper

When asked whether the paper he edited had a "set line", he said it hadn't, but revealed that he and his sub-editor were members of the ten-man Party political committee, which decided by a majority vote upon the policy to be expressed by the paper. If over-ruled by the majority in any particular case, he had to abide by their decision. Although not an economics graduate, Mr. Campbell is the chairman of the party economic theory and Keynesian economics which he had "taught himself." When asked what he thought about the Hungarian Revolution, Mr. Campbell equivocated somewhat. He thought it "was a real movement of discontent", and was supported by people in Hungary who wanted to "modify Socialism." These however "went too far, and created a counter revolution which had to be put down.

Mr. Campbell was then asked, did he think Communism was "compatible with Christianity?" He agreed that logically a consistent dialectical materialist would not agree, but he was of the opinion that Communists and Christians could "co-operate."

He spoke in rosy terms of the Chinese Commune movement,



which was using the vast labour resources of China, but did not mention the complete and sometimes brutal disappearance of family life in the process. But I was able to agree wholeheartedly with the Editor of the Daily Worker in his definition of the two greatest problems in the world today: the need to avoid nuclear war, and to eradicate the poverty which is the lot of 3/5 of the population of the globe.

Reds right

In closing I asked of Mr. Campbell what was wrong with the U.S.A., to be told "It had no planned economy and therefore was a wasteful economy" (which was not quite so pungent and detailed a criticism as that of Professor Wright-Mills . . .) The last topic to be discussed was freedom. This he asserted was not "to do as one liked," but the creation of opportunities by the state in order that the individual might develop his capacities in whatever direction he liked. Asked whether Pasternak had been discredited because the Soviet government had not liked what Pasternak liked, he agreed that this was true, but he said Pasternak was "a borderline case." The Soviet government he felt sure were "justified in what they did" for Pasternak had been a "pampered intellectual for a long time . . ."

Party dogma

Such, for Beaver readers are some of the sinuous workings of the mind of one of Britain's top Communists. One had the impression that up to a point he was able to think for himself, and then Party Dogma took over.

I had never met a real, live viscount before and this was also my first discussion with a Tory M.P. Viscount Hinchinbroke, who is the eldest son of the 84 years old Earl of Sandwich, was definitely not the traditional ermine-clad personification of English nobility. He was vigorous in the understandably overbearing manner of a politician.

Appeasement

As a politician his main theme was against "appeasement of Nasser" which he put in polished terms. Undoubtedly the Viscount was sincere, even passionate in his hatred for "Arab Imperialism" and his belief that the British Empire was "the core around which world government can be formed." He had spent 13 months as that rarest of creatures, an independent Conservative M.P. because the Government had allowed British ships to use the Suez Canal on "Nasser's terms" which was of course, "appeasement."

Now however, he is back in the fold and will thereby be once more an acceptable Parliamentary candidate in the forthcoming election. He rejoined the Party because the Govern-

RUSSELL and the BOMB

Common Sense and Nuclear Warfare

George Allen and Unwin, 7/6d. and 3/6d.

Bertrand Russell has combined his roles of Britain's greatest philosopher and President of the Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament and has produced this slim and vitally essential book. Into its 81 pages are crammed the whole argument against nuclear weapons; the reasons for the failure of statesmen to secure any sort of agreement about them; and proposals and suggestions as to how the vicious circle might be brought to an end.

Even I was surprised to find that some people think that the superiority of their ideology and defences is such, that their nations could survive a nuclear war: one can only suppose that these myopic individuals, are seeking to allay the panic which would be widespread, if it generally became known that no country (with the possible exception of Communist China) is capable of withstanding anything but the most superficial variety of nuclear bombardment. The grotesque folly of those who think otherwise has been laid bare by Lord Russell, whose perspicacity has certainly not been dimmed by his burden of years.

What! Lose face?

On the intransigence of statesmen Lord Russell has a lot to say. They call each other names instead of seeking reconciliation; they are mutually afraid and suspicious; they are afraid to lose face and let the other gain a seeming advantage. Lord Russell is very good at indicating how things *should* be, even if he

is not so good at indicating how these desirable things can be brought to pass. East and West *should* make concessions; they *should* be more courteous, less suspicious; and they *should* stop inflating their mutual fear of each other; but *how* is not a question that Lord Russell answers, or even asks. Again, when Lord Russell talks of an International Authority, he tends to treat it as "a merely academic" proposition. Though I do not doubt his perspicacity, I wonder what he supposes is that notorious organisation that sits in New York, that has even before now been known to arrange commissions on disarmament?

No matter. The greater part of what Lord Russell says is sound common sense: there never will be agreement while these mutual suspicions and tortuous slanders are rife. The statesmen sitting now at Geneva discussing whether or not to refrain from poisoning the world further, would do well to have this book at their bed-sides.

William Crampton

"Right Wing Viscount"



were "technical" and at these times he was prepared to follow his leaders.

Leadership

The Viscount spoke rather of the Conservatives as a Party whose image to him was that of "a tide of men and women who believed in leadership and often follow their leaders too far over the precipice." He cited Chamberlain in 1940 as an example. "We don't wash our dirty linen in public," he said, but there is a good deal of acrimony inside the party. "The unity of the Party was brought about by a sense of discipline amongst Conservative M.P.'s when there was a Conservative government. A "hibit of loyalty" is engendered towards their leaders. This relationship he contrasted with that of the Labour Party. It appears that radicalism engenders many different kinds of thinkers and therefore a left-wing party splits more easily.

Down to trivialities

This naturally turned the conversation to the Conservative Party. Unfortunately he quickly by-passed the fundamentals and got down to the trivialities. The human values which must exist if politics are to have any real meaning were ignored. Perhaps it is too embarrassing for a politician to sprout on the Meaning of Life or ponder, like Plato, on the idea of Justice.

"Radicalism involves independent moral thinking," he went on, "whereas a Conservative believes in leadership, strength and strong government. A Conservative M.P. thinks within

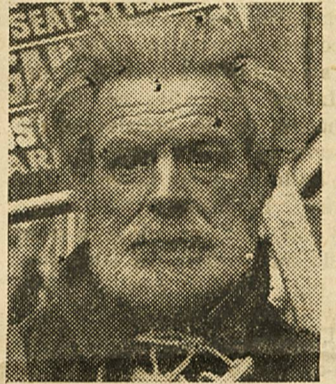
ment was showing a firm policy over Cyprus, but he admitted that he was worried over the prospects of a British agreement with the United Arab Republic. This matter was a topic of discussion by the weekly dining group which was formed of five of the eight Suez Rebels (three have left the Commons) plus three new back-bench recruits whose names he declined to reveal. This informal group was "capable of expansion."

For blind leadership—now

These interesting items were given to me by the Viscount in his home almost, literally a stone's throw (if that is the suitable expression) from the House of Parliament. In the room, next to the telephone, was a division bell. This meant that on some occasions he might sprint over to the House to vote blind on some matters. These, he said,

A Nobody

Beaver has interviewed many prominent personalities each of whom may be said to be somebody. By contrast, we thought that we ought to present somebody who is almost a nobody, Benjamin Doyle who was born in Birkenhead in 1898. For the last two or more years he has been a sandwich man, working from about 8.45 a.m. till 5.45 p.m. (with an hour for lunch) earning 12/6 a day. His home is a Salvation Army hostel where he gets bed and breakfast for 2/3. Why does he work? "Saves me from bumming, that's one thing I hate." He has never been on National Assistance, "that's one thing I avoid. I'd sooner do anything than do that." He had never married, "thank God, got enough troubles as it is." He said he hadn't seen any relatives for over twenty years. Was he thinking of emigrating? "No Sir!"



narrower confines but more expertly."

With this emphasis on the leadership principle we inevitably turned to the way in which Harold MacMillan became first, Prime Minister, and then Leader of the Conservative Party.

The Queen

With the air of one of the faithful speaking reverently of something holy, he revealed that one of the Queen's secretaries was in the Commons Gallery listening to all the major debates for three weeks before Eden resigned. I wondered who had influenced the monarch in the choice of P.M. and what opportunity rank and file M.P.'s had had to make known their opinions (I dared not suggest anything so vulgar as a vote). "I made my group's views known to the Palace," he said but he did not choose to say whether his choice and the Queen's had been the same.

Opinion on L.S.E. students

He went on to discuss his theme of Empire and I gathered that India was not particularly admired. He was not optimistic about democracy in the newly independent countries of the Commonwealth. He gave me his strong opinions about LSE students who come from these countries and their capabilities as political leaders. He said that they think they can run their countries on their own but when Britain withdraws "the thing relapses into the jungle from which it was saved."

As I shook hands on leaving I felt bound to tell him that I could not accept most of what he said but I appreciated the opportunity of an invaluable insight into the sincerely held views of a right-wing politician.

BOOKS

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WOLF MEETS WOLF



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This guy Mankowitz, keeps a china shop near Piccadilly Circus, writes short stories, movies, musicals, books and has been on TV. Definitely not angry because now he is 35 instead of 25 but of course there is a lot of sharp satire in what he writes. "Expresso Bongo," a hit musical, takes a swipe at show business commercialism and current lack of taste. Meanwhile his ambition remains to put on a comedy version of Hamlet.

So let's begin at five on a wet afternoon when my appointment is due to begin. This finds me scurrying along Picadilly, for, like all good interviewers, I am late. I enter the china shop and ask for Mankowitz: I get shown up some stairs into an outer office complete with pretty secretary. The walls are covered with posters and placards about various movies, plays, musicals and newspaper articles—the connection being Wolf Mankowitz. Although I am late, like a good interviewee Wolf is busy so I must wait ten minutes before another pretty secretary appears from the inner office followed by Wolf himself who says "come in."

WOLFLAND

His inner office has masks on the walls, a bookcase, desk, typewriter, telephone and corner cupboard of drinkables. I get a sherry. A limit of thirty minutes is established. We both relax as he tells me that urban British life is fast becoming Americanized which means that the pressure for conformity is getting stronger. I suggested that perhaps he was a sort of Court Jester, allowed to criticise so long as it was understood to be a matter of fun. This was hotly denied and I detected his well-fed cheeks quivering in anger. He pointed out that he was definitely unlicensed and was punished therefore by The Establishment which, in the context of the off the record example he gave me, meant the BBC. A fellow victim, he said, was Malcom Muggeridge who had a contract with Granada-TV but who was never allowed to appear.

Cinema

THE EVERYMAN BRIAN LEVY

A suburban cinema not showing the circuit releases is usually a specialist in French bedroom films, but the Everyman Cinema in Hampstead is an exception to the rule. This year sees the 25th birthday of this cinema. The policy of the Everyman is similar to that of a repertory theatre. The films shown are of every variety, and come from all over the world. Some date back from as far as 1916 whilst a small number of films have their first showing at the Everyman. This little cinema (it holds about as many as the New Theatre—probably even fewer)

With a well-rounded tummy and the general air of well-upholstered opulence about him I could not honestly report that he was a victim of persecution and Wolf readily agreed that even for the freelance how to make a living was no real problem. More difficult he said with a delicate air of sensitive sincerity was "How do you say what you want to say at the time you want to say it." I wanted to know what should a writer try to be. "The non-conforming criticising ironic voice commenting in an entertaining way on the folies, idiocies and injustice that he sees," was the answer.

MANKO SPEAKS

We went on to money which, he explained, buys privacy and space. Then we turned to his reasons for writing (apart from money). I got a Mankowitticism: "The entire world is a big hospital and we've all got our little bit of basket weaving to do—writing is mine." He did not believe in a god.

We spoke about his favorite reading which includes *Candide*, *The Talmud* and an obscene poem lampooning Nell Gwynne. We discussed his favorite writers which meant Gorki, Chekov, Salinger, Grahame Greene, Priestley and Robert Graves. Meanwhile he is busy himself with "Make Me An Offer" his next musical which is now in production. He is also making a movie of "Expresso Bongo."

The interview ended approximately an hour and ten minutes since I first stepped into the inner office. I had been impressed.

SAM WOLF

L.S.E. Drama Society

'The Adding Machine'

'It is dangerous to be too modern: one is apt to become old-fashioned quite suddenly.' When it first appeared in 1921 *The Adding Machine* doubtless called forth the same extravagant praise that has been lavished on recent plays which reproduce the dreary realities of contemporary lower middle-class life. Today it appears as a crude and dated melodrama, with dialogue frequently lapsing into passages of stultifying banality, and, by the way of theme, the commonplace of the Expressionist theatre—Man dominated by the Machine. The play is written, technically speaking in English, though a times the resemblances are slight. The profusion of Americanisms that would strike the most insular Englishman as rather *vieux jeu*, make this play as unfamiliar in its speech rhythms as, say Gorbuduc, to an English company. To expect perfection would be as optimistic as expecting Americans to excel in Wilde. This said, it is pleasant to record that we were given an excellent production and an unusually enjoyable evening.

MIXED SUCCESS

The *Adding Machine* is a series of episodes, of which the two crowd scenes in the middle were the most consistently played and directed—with none of the awkwardness habitually shown by a crowd of amateurs who have nothing to do but move around and talk. The individual roles were played, on the whole, with more enthusiasm than success—few people succeeding in coming to terms with the American accent. Hazel Stern was a notable exception—her virtuoso performance as the harsh, domineering Mrs. Zero, tyrannizing over her cowering husband gave the play a splendid send-off. Allan Dare's Mr. Zero was less successful. In a part of such length he would have been wiser, one felt, to have saved his big effects for certain key moments and in between exercised restraint. Given so long to build up his portrait of a sort of Nietzschean mass man, "so despicable that he can no longer despise himself," he need not have stressed so repeatedly the mannerisms of bowed back, scratching of head and wringing of hands. Some moments in his performance were excellent—as when he approached his boss with pitiful optimism only to hear of his dismissal, or when he rose stiffly from his grave—but the impact of these moments was lessened by the over-playing which preceded them. Finally, Miss Carla Rosa Becker as Daisy, transformed herself from a bickering ledger clerk to a sweet little thing, with remarkable accomplishment.

BACK ROOM BOYS

The credit for this must chiefly go to the producer, Martin Dyas, whose faith in the play, however misplaced, was infectious and bred the invaluable asset of enthusiasm in his cast. On the technical side, the six changes of scene were accomplished with remarkable rapidity, though the sets themselves had little of the nightmarish quality, which are needed to give atmosphere to an Expressionist drama. It would be unfair to criticise the lighting; unfair as long as the School's administration, preoccupied with costly and ostentatious 'improvements', leave the lighting

M.D.P.W.

Music

'The Firebird'

C. J. COOPER

"To create order between things, and above all, an order between man and time"; such, says Stravinsky, is the man purpose of music. In this conception lies his originality and his genius, for he is a remarkably time-travelling composer. He never stands still. From 1909 to 1959—from the 'Firebird' to 'Agon'—are 50 years in which music-lovers have been held in awe by the products of his fearless artistic independence. Yet not always, especially in the early years of the century when audiences were more easily shocked, has his greatness been recognised. Were it not for the fact that in 1909 musical tastes were still 'conditioned' by a tradition as austere and uncompromising as Wagner, it would be difficult to appreciate now how Pavlova, the greatest dancer of her day, could reject the 'Firebird' as "overcomplicated and meaningless." Today it commands attention as an exotic, tuneful, and luxurious work recalling the colour and grandeur of Diaghilev and his now legendary Russian ballet. The ready acceptance of Stravinsky's latest work 'Agon' is an indication of the change in musical attitudes which has taken place this century. So much has the composer been part of this change, that one is tempted to apply the epithet 'the Stravinskyan Era.'

The recording Columbia 33 CX 1518 of 'Firebird' is one of many; it is also, to my knowledge, the most recent. It deserves consideration for a variety of reasons. The conductor, Carlo Maria Giulini, is not particularly noted in this field, but he shows complete mastery.

Jazz

A Biography

(Sidgwick and Jackson—25/-)

It would be grossly unfair to call "Bugles for Beiderbecke" a bad book. But it suffers from a lengthiness and an excess of detail that seems to be a permanent characteristic of all jazz biographies.

Bix Beiderbecke was a white trumpet player who was born in Davenport, Iowa in 1903 and who died there 28 years later from drink. In his brief career he made many records, some of which are real jazz classics, and some only mediocre dance-band stuff. Yet Messrs. Wareing and Garlick manage to spin out Bix's story for over 300 pages.

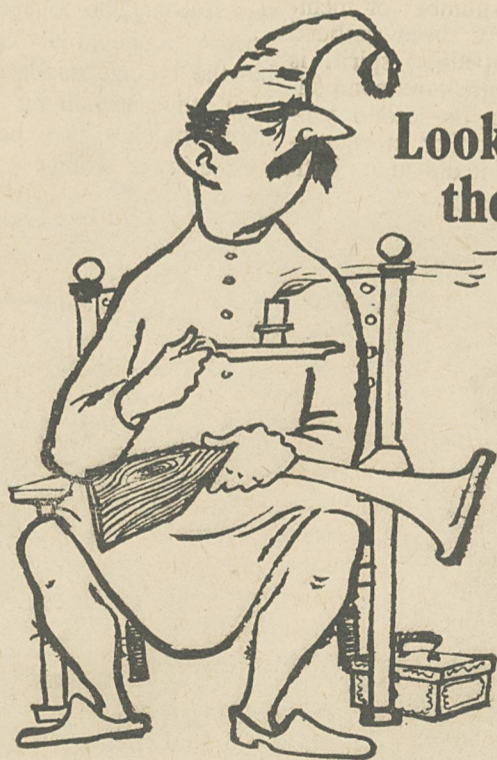
Just over half the book is devoted to Bix as a person. Although the authors do not descend to the 'Bix loved corn flakes for breakfast level', their account of seemingly every detail in his life makes for some dull reading. When, at last, we get to a discussion of his music, the book becomes far more interesting. The chapters on Bix's influences and those he influenced is particularly good. But the statement on page 80 that jazz had said all that was good in it by 1927 out-Pelicans Rex Harris.

For 25/- we should have been given more than one photograph, and the sickly poem at the beginning of the book should most certainly have been omitted. The lesson to be learned from this admittedly good factual account is that the academic approach to jazz criticism and writing is not nearly so effective as the brisk journalistic style as adopted by most British critics.

Brian Levy

SIDE 2

On the reverse side we are offered a somewhat trite piece of Bizet 'Jeux d'Enfants', and the best of Ravel in 'Ma Mere L'Oye'. Thus surely must be one of the most beautiful pieces of music ever written; delicate, simple, and immensely satisfying. It receives admirable treatment here, and makes the record a 'must' for collectors.



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SUCCESSFUL MANNHEIM VISIT

After very hasty negotiations, arrangements were completed for the first visit of teams from Mannheim University to take place over the last weekend in November.

After their arrival at Victoria, the visitors attended a reception in the Graham Wallis room, where they met the Director, officials of the Athletic Union and of the clubs they were to play. That evening they were entertained to dinner at Passfield Hall.

THEY BEAT US AT SOCCER

On the Friday morning the soccer match was played at Malden, which Mannheim won by six goals to two. L.S.E. were strengthened by the inclusion of Cohen, but they were no match for the cleverer German forward line, whose wingers were especially dangerous.

Mannheim were the first to score, through their outside left, and a misjudgement by the L.S.E. goalkeeper let through a lob for their second goal. L.S.E. replied with two goals inside five minutes through Jones and Torrevell, but Mannheim scored again to lead at half time.

In the second half L.S.E. were never really in the game, and Mannheim scored three more goals without reply. Mannheim were a better side in



all departments, and L.S.E. were not disgraced in losing to them.

BUT THE ATHLETES DREW

The dull and cold afternoon saw the athletes waiting patiently at Hampstead for the appearance of the coach from Malden. Eventually the party arrived, but too late for some of the other London teams who had been invited along to race against them. The first race of a hastily revised programme was a short distance relay. Though the L.S.E. sprinters did their best to hold the Germans, on the quarter mile leg the Mannheim runner pulled away to win in a total time of one minute 40.6 seconds. The L.S.E. team of Sleeman, Foster and Morgan finished in 1 minute 41.8 seconds, and Im-

perial College close behind.

Then came the 4 x half mile, with Ryan starting for L.S.E. The Germans put their slowest runner on the first leg, a matter of very strategy as he had just competed in the short relay and so was by no means recovered. Consequently Ryan, running out in front, gave the college a lead of 22 seconds, and though the second Mannheim runner did the fastest leg of the race in 2 minutes 1 second, and L.S.E. had Roberts, their slowest runner against him, Cakebread took over with a comfortable lead. By the time he handed over to Batty on the final leg the race was as good as won, for he had increased the lead by almost three seconds. Batty put in a

fast first leg, and by the time he reached the tape L.S.E. were home with nearly 14 seconds to spare.

Lap times were:
Ryan 2m. 7. Roberts 2m. 16.
Cakebread 2m. 8.5. Batty 2m. 5.—8m. 36.5 secs. Mannheim—2m. 29; 2m. 1; 2m. 11; 2m. 9.—8m. 50 seconds.

THEY BEAT US AT PING-PONG

Meanwhile in the Gym the table-tennis team were trying to match a very fit German side. The fact that three of the L.S.E. players were conscripted at the last moment rather told against our chances, but the captain and his doubles partner, Billimoria, took five games between them, the captain being the only L.S.E. player unbeaten in the match. In the end, Mannheim won, but only by 9-7.

The visit concluded with a party on the Saturday night, and the visitors were seen off on Sunday morning from Victoria, by the President of the Athletic Union, the Vice-President and the Senior Treasurer.

Considering the rather last minute arrangements necessitated by the dates of the Mannheim terms, the visit was successful enough to encourage both colleges to similar exchanges on the model of the L.S.E.—Paris

fixtures, and it is hoped to send teams from L.S.E. during the academic year.

Sailing Club Sailing Abroad

The big event of the Sailing club year begins Thursday, March 19 two days after term ends, when half a hundred members travel to flattest Norfolk where a week of stimulating sailing and company provide the break that work-weary examiners dream about.

It may not be, as the saying goes, all bear and skittles, but a large proportion of it is: and one finds that the pubs of the area, and publicans thereof are if anything, more welcoming and convivial than later in the year. At time of writing it looks as if there will be thirteen boats hired by the club—the majority carrying four people, some three, and fitted with comfortable cabins, foam-rubber bunk beds, soft lights, (sweet music usually being sung) and the wherewithal to produce a constant flow of "big eats."



During the day one sails from A to B, some faster than others (on account of the latter grounding on mud-banks, falling in of crew members or interference in sailing know-how (skippers) and arriving at B at sunset. Down come the sails and up goes awning, whilst boat and crews snuggle up in a warm smell of cooking and weather-beaten tiredness (! ! ! Ed.) the subject of weather, though has in the past been lucky, though bermudas and beach shirts are out, blue skies, a fresh breeze and a bright if chilly day are very welcome to those who have an adequate quantity of thick trousering and sweaters.

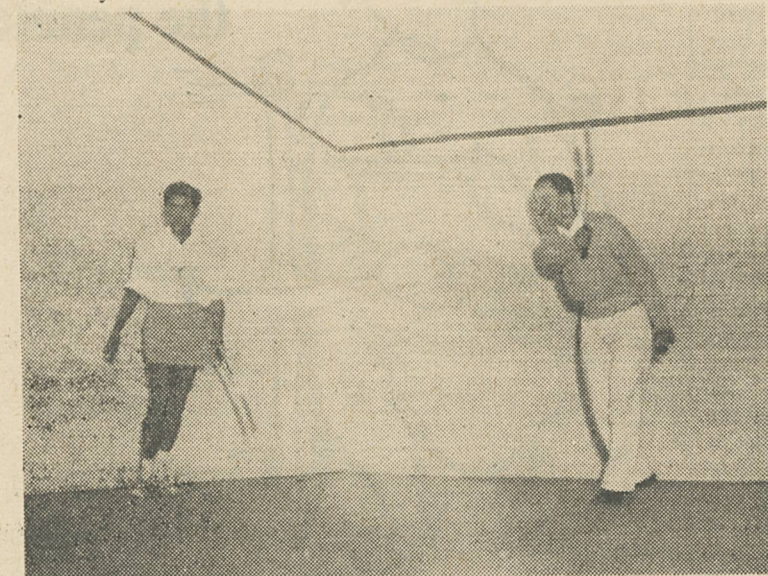
There is little danger of the perils of the sea art not for even for one who occasionally feels seasick in the bath, there is the possibility of scientific complications to add spice of adventure.

What happens when a dinghy becomes detached drifts onto shallows into which you cannot possibly take the boat? What do you do when you round a bend to find yourself beating it up straight towards a 10 ft. bridge with 15 ft. mast firmly up? Still, not to worry — everything's insured up to the boat and the boat-yard are more pleased if the boats come unbent and still retaining sea-paint at the end of the season. The cost inclusive on a journey is £10. 12s., although many save on this by entering the Norfolk-London HITC HIKERS RACE. Clive He

Squash Club

Progress Report

The Squash Club has maintained its considerable membership from last year, and it would seem that interest in the game at L.S.E. among both staff and students is as great as ever. A healthy ladder competition, which has this year been split into two sections owing to the increased number of members who have been imbued with the competitive spirit, is backed by a knock-out competition which, in its second year is proceeding rather more successfully than it did at its initiation last Lent Term. This has now reached the semi-final stage and the remaining matches promise to be excitingly close, and also of interest to a connoisseur.



In the first week of term two of the Egyptian national team, who have just completed an unbeaten tour of Britain, gave an exhibition match for the benefit of the L.S.E. Squash Club. They consented to play some of the better L.S.E. players;

actually, against such superior opposition the L.S.E. men were applauded for points rather than games won.

The level of play throughout the club is reflected in the fine record of the L.S.E. team who have suffered but one defeat this season. The college do not possess a potential champion but the average standard is very high, thus explaining why so many matches have been won by the lower strings.

College colours have been awarded:

Full colours: L. Dighton (Captain)
A. Bromley (Hon. Secretary)
I. Connolly
Half Colours: J. Cadman
J. Kashival
Results:
L.S.E. v. Univ. Coll. (London) — Won 3-2.
v. St. John's Coll. (Cantab.)—Lost 0-5.

FOOTBALL FAILURES

Kings College have succeeded in knocking L.S.E. out of both Rugby and Soccer University Cups. It is no mean feat to overcome our Soccer men; to humble the mighty men of the XV is indeed worthy of praise.

Let us then applaud the great deeds of Kings — and vow never to let it recur.

Shaw Boosts L.S.E.

Mr. Brian Shaw, a second year student of Economics at L.S.E. defeated Mr. Anthony Williams of Guy's Hospital to become the University of London Heavyweight Champion of 1959.

The contest opened in the U.L.U. Gym at 7.30 on the evening of Thursday, January 29; one and a half minutes later our representative had been given the verdict, during which time he had forcibly ejected his opponent from the ring—three times.

This is a great achievement for Mr. Shaw and is one that has enhanced both his own and the College's reputation. Hence, on behalf of L.S.E., 'Beaver', would like to congratulate Mr. Brian Shaw and wish him luck in his forthcoming contests against Cambridge and Cranwell.

Rugby Football

The Kings College XV, including several University players, arrived at Malden for their Semi-Final tie against L.S.E. in the University Rugby Cup.

There were several changes in the home team, consequently lacking in cohesion and maximum ability, L.S.E. played with admirable spirit and more than shared the match territorially.

However, the referee had decided to award points only for tries and goals scored and so L.S.E. appear, quite deceptively to have been thumped by Kings College by 19 points to 3.

Association Football

Entertaining King's College at Malden for the Semi-Final of the University Soccer Cup, L.S.E. opened the game promisingly with a rapid, open movement that almost led to an early goal. However, King's College, as if following the good example retaliated with equally fast, open football. No score resulted in the first half, although the visitors seemed potentially the more dangerous.

This feeling was justified in the second half, when twenty minutes from the end a poor home clearance was quickly gathered and firmly placed in the top of the net. Ten minutes later came the deciding goal, giving King's College the score by which they finally—and deservedly — won.

v. Coll. of Estate Man. — Won 3-2.
v. Royal Vet. Coll. — Won 4-1.
v. Ibis. — Won 4-1.
v. Reading Univ. — Won 3-2.
v. Imperial Coll. 'A' — Won 3-2.
v. Univ. Coll Hosp. — Won 4-1.
A. Bromley