

BRITISH LIBRARY
5 NOV 1956
OF POLITICAL AND
ECONOMIC SCIENCE


BEAVER

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

NOVEMBER 1st, 1956

THREEPENCE

ST. GODRIC'S SECRETARIAL COLLEGE
For Administrative and Secretarial Careers



Intensive Courses for Graduates for well-paid and responsible posts. Active Appointments Department. Expert advice on careers and individual care. Resident and day students accepted.

Special Courses in Administration and Management, Journalism, Advertising, Languages and Foreign Shorthands, Hospital, Library and Political work.

Apply to: J. W. LOVERIDGE, M.A. (Cantab.)
2 Arkwright Road, Hampstead N.W.3
Telephone: HAMpstead 5986

SIMMONDS
University Booksellers

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

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

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

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

THE OFFICIAL SPORTS & COLOUR OUTFITTERS

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

DIGS PROBE?

Nottingham May Ban Flats:

Nottingham University have decided to disapprove of students living in flats. Providing they restrain themselves to advising students on this matter no reasonable person will have cause for concern. But the present implication is that this policy will be enforced as a decree.

The grounds given for their view is that students spend too much time cooking and cleaning for themselves to the detriment of their studies. This view, shall we say, is a little naive. Students can find many reasons for failing their exams., but we have yet to hear one advancing the above cause. It might now, however, give some people ideas.

One of the complaints at L.S.E. is that too many people live at home, a view which is not only held by students. Assuming that it is not desirable that students should live at home, can any rules be laid down concerning the suitability of different environments for study? Certain situations can possibly be known to be undesirable, but can one distinguish between flats and lodgings in this fashion?

It has been our experience that both types of accommodation vary tremendously in their effects upon studies. Even more important from our point of view is the implied disregard of the student's preference and the slur upon their ability to decide for themselves. That an infringement of student freedom is feared is shown by the passing of a motion by L.S.E. for N.U.S. Council regretting the attitude of Nottingham University.

I.U.S. STORM

L.S.E. will have no motion tabled concerning International Student Affairs at the coming N.U.S. Conference.

This is the outcome of one of the most rousing Union Meetings for a long time. There were two original motions tabled. The first, by Mr. O'Brien and Mr. Webster, on which a Council amendment was accepted by Union, produced a long debate in which most of the old arguments for and against co-operation of any degree with the I.U.S. were repeated. The sentence which read "It (Council) further mandates the Executive to use its influence with C.O.S.E.C. to secure the support of that organisation for co-operation in practical projects arranged by national or international bodies and supported by I.U.S." was felt by part of the House to lay on C.O.S.E.C. the blame for the failure of furthering co-operation with that organisation. In spite of repeated assurances by the proposer of the motion that "practical projects" did not mean a conference of co-operation between I.U.S. and I.S.C., that meaning was attached to the phrase and when a vote on the motion was taken it was defeated by only four votes.

On a recount the motion was again defeated. The second of the motions was then put by Mr. Capstick, but the House felt it did not wish to mandate N.U.S. on this subject and a motion that this motion be not put was carried.

STOP PRESS

The Editor of Beaver wishes to apologise to readers for the delay in publication of this edition of the college newspaper. There will be the regular edition on sale again next Thursday, 8th November.

WEEKEND SCHOOL

Last year was the L.S.E. Diamond Jubilee Year and one of the events organised by the Students' Union to celebrate this was a weekend-school held at Beatrice Webb House.

It was an outstanding success—so successful was it that the present Council have decided to organise a similar weekend this academic year. It will take place on the weekend beginning the 1st March, 1957. So that a useful balance is struck between the sexes, only half the places will be available to males.

Another useful balance will be struck between the academic and the frivolous: dances, rambles and informal parties, as well as lectures and discussion groups are being arranged. The Jazz Band will probably be in attendance, and the Saturday Dance will be an attractive, or unfortunate, prospect, depending on your tastes. Normal music will also be available.

There are, however, only about a hundred tickets available, so don't forget to keep the weekend free. Anyone wishing to help in the preparation of the weekend, please contact Les Bradshaw, our redoubtable Social V-P.

Would you make a Copywriter?

You can win
£100 first prize
£50 second prize
£25 third prize
& 5 prizes of £5

to show what you think the advertisement should look like. But skill in drawing will not earn extra points. The layout of the winning advertisements will be done by our advertising agency.

Send your entries in by December 1st to
 Student Contest
 The Observer
 22 Tudor Street
 LONDON, E.C.4.

JUDGES

The judges will consist of a panel of people from The Observer and from our advertising agency. They will assess entries without any preconceived ideas. They will not be affected by whether an entry resembles or does not resemble any current or earlier advertising for The Observer.

RULES

There are no rules. The following advice is just commonsense. Remember to whom you are writing. Write to interest and persuade them, not to interest and persuade us. The names of prize winners will be published in The Observer.

How would you advertise The Observer to students? How would you interest young men and women of your own age in reading The Observer?

The Observer offers a first prize of £100, a second prize of £50, a third prize of £25 and 5 prizes of £5 for the best advertisement advertising The Observer written by students.

The winning advertisement will be published in university and college magazines all over the country. Obviously, then, the copy appeal, though it should be specially aimed at students, should not be too localized.

The size of the advertisement will be 9 inches deep by 7 inches wide. There is no fixed limit to the number of words, but we would advise you not to go beyond 500. You may attach a sketch, or rough layout,

THE OBSERVER

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

Let's go to the
GAIETY
The Café to suit the student's pocket

149 Strand, London, W.C.2
 Restaurant and Snack Bar

Leonard Lyle

86 Kingsway, W.C.2
 Holborn 2240

BLAZERS BADGES
OFFICIAL SUPPLIERS TO
THE STUDENTS' UNION

THE PRESIDENT'S COLUMN

Despite all the fears to the contrary, the term has, as usual, got off to a fine start. The Freshers' Conference appeared to be quite successful in its primary aim of introducing new students to the mysteries of the Union and the School. The first Union meeting proved to be rather a damp squib after all that was expected of it; and the new appointments to Union offices have been carried out without difficulty, there being plenty of applicants.

The only matter that raised much controversy at the Union meeting was the motion instructing Union Council to wear gowns. Although the debate was marked by an understandable air of frivolity, it is a curious decision in a college such as L.S.E., distinguished as it is by its informal atmosphere, that Council should be asked to wear academic gowns, thereby making the distinction between the members of Council and the ordinary members of the Union more marked than it need, or should, be. In the older professional universities—Oxford and Cambridge—where the wearing of gowns is hallowed by tradition, at least ALL undergraduates wear them: they are not intended to mark an elite within an elite.

N.U.S. Delegation

Another matter that it seemed might arouse some controversy was the delegation to the N.U.S. Council in November. Union Council decided to recommend

that, on this occasion, the deputation should be led by the Deputy President, Jim Sharpe, instead of myself. This evoked criticism in a number of quarters, although not on the floor of the Union, where the motion was passed without dissent.

There seems to be some misunderstanding of the role of Deputy President. Since Union decided last term to have a fourth Vice-President (the Administrative V-P) the Deputy President has been relieved of a lot of the routine administration work for which he was responsible, and released to exercise his primary function, which, according to the Constitution, is "to assist the President, and act for him in his absence". That the Deputy President should use some of the time he has saved to taking the kind of interest in N.U.S. matters that the leader of our delegation should have, seems to me to be a sensible idea, and one that can only increase the quality and efficiency of our delegation.

After the excitement of the Annual General Meeting about the appointment of a Senior Treasurer, Council's second attempt to fill the post passed almost without a murmur, and we now welcome Ray Gardner on Council in charge of the Exchequer. Roy has already given good service as Welfare V-P, and Union has every reason to be confident that he will bring the same enthusiasm and application to his new post.

Was Sally Right ?

I imagine that it was partly the accusation of political partisanship over Council's earlier recommendation for appointment to Senior Treasurer that caused Sally Shulman to write in the last issue of "Beaver" that the "short-sighted policy of over-zealous politicians is to pack Union Council and all Union Offices and posts with students of a like political view".

I do not believe that a survey of Union posts would bear out Sally's views. So far as Council itself is concerned, members are after all elected and "packing" is hardly an appropriate word to apply. In any case, it is difficult to reconcile Sally's theory to the election of Communist David Jones as General Secretary, and of politically-neutral Subhash Kamerker as Administrative V-P (who, in fact, was unopposed). For the rest, Union officials are a mixture of Labour, Conservative and other "politicos", and a majority of those not greatly interested in political activity.

In the Union itself, it is no surprise that the most vocal are also politically active, and Sally's mistake is to assume that they are vocal *because* political. Surely, the truth is that students who take an interest in Union affairs are the sort of people who would take an active interest in politics. This does not rule out the non-political, but merely points to the obvious and inevitable fact that they are rather rare birds.

BEAVER

Associate Editor: SALLY SHULMAN
News Editor: JOHN STEVENSON
Art Editor: EDWARD SIMPSON
Business Manager: T. FOSTER
Staff: ALAN HALE, LORNA WHILIER,
DAVID LAIDLER, DAVID LEE,
ERIC ASHTON, J. SILVER

LONDON SCHOOL OF
ECONOMICS
HOUGHTON STREET
ALDWYCH - LONDON - W.C.2
Vol. V No. 2
Editor: DEREK SHAW

THE DIRECTOR

We should like to make use of what little space has been left to us in drawing your attention to the dinner which the Union is holding in honour of the Director, to mark his impending retirement, on November 2nd.

Sir Alexander Carr-Saunders has been the Director of L.S.E. for some twenty years, a period marked by the move to Peterhouse, Cambridge; the difficult

war years and the return to post-war London.

He will be succeeded in the new year by Sir Sidney Caine, Vice-Chancellor of the University of Malaya.

The dinner will be of an informal nature and Professor Robson, who has been closely associated with Sir Alexander over the past twenty years, will speak in a personal vein.

Tickets will be on sale daily at the information stall.

POST BAG BEAVER REOPENS ITS CORRESPONDENCE COLUMN

UNDER FIRE

Dear Sir,

We wish to point out that the statement in the last edition of your paper, to the effect that Union Council for the last few sessions have tried to pack Union posts with students of their own political view, is inaccurate.

We hope you will not regard us as just another pair of carping critics for we feel that what is said in "Beaver" is important and we should not like to think of new students being misled on the issue in question.

The Council before last, and one of us can speak with authority on this as well as upon actions of the last Council, certainly did not behave in the manner described. With regard to the last Council we would like to point out the illogicalities of the charge. The three voting, standing officers, and therefore the most influential, belonged to different political parties. Is it the contention that we each filled our departments with people of our own political opinions? Please look at the list of officers for that year. Or is it held that we "did a deal" and proportioned the places among our respective supporters?

Apart from the illogicality of the accusation we maintain that it is a matter of verifiable fact that this wild statement is untrue.

A quick look at the list of appointments in Appendix I of the Annual Report for last year will show that of 34 appointments made and shown there, 14 of the named persons were, and still are, known members of the Labour or Communist Societies, while only nine were associated in any way with the Liberal Society, which, if one believes your article in the last edition, and at the same time remembers that the standing officer of the Union responsible for all appointments is the General Secretary, then it is a little difficult to see where the "packing" took place.

If your correspondent meant something else she should have said it.

Yours faithfully,

KEN PEARMAIN
(Honorary Life Member),
(Social V.P. 1954/5,
Deputy President 1955/6).

TOM DALE
(General Secretary 1955/6,
Deputy President U.L.U.)

THE RIGHT SPIRIT

Dear Sir,

I have now read "Beaver" for two years and have become increasingly disheartened by its contents, though I feel that as a newspaper it reflects perhaps the defects of the school itself.

At times "Beaver" has provided reasonable reading (in fact, the reporting of School events is normally of a good standard), but generally the worthwhile articles have been only in the category of reports. Although L.S.E. concerns itself with such studies as economics, politics, law and social sciences, surely it contains some literary ability or talent of greater value than hackneyed Union debating or "Beaver" sports' report? Perhaps those with such ability are too apathetic to contribute, or possibly disheartened and disgusted.

Your last issue alone can serve as an example. Why publish such infantile rubbish as that written by Geoffrey Stern? With what standard of intelligence or type of humour does he credit the average student? In addition, has Scorpio never read a book on English grammar? Surely even his dull wit must comprehend that in sentences of 46 words, composed of innumerable, short clauses, one normally inserts some form of punctuation? In speech it is incorrect to end sentences with prepositions, but to commit this in writing is atrocious.

I can certainly claim neither perfect style nor intensity of thought, but surely L.S.E. can produce something better than the fatuous efforts of these two students. Perhaps in your next issue you might be advised to advertise for articles, referring readers to the last issue and pointing out that at present these are your best writers. Surely this would encourage others to write?

However, in order not to condemn without justification, I am beginning my third year by sending the enclosed articles (one of which appears in this issue—Ed.). They may be inadequate or L.S.E. might not wish to acknowledge its own minorities' deficiencies, but I feel that they might provoke others to contribute articles of better value—perhaps with THEIR views on the present generation of students.

HERR ZUSCHAUER.

SPOTLIGHT ON DAVID JONES

A few years ago Ronald Searle did some drawings for L.S.E. depicting L.S.E. types. Doubtless these have now disappeared. Nevertheless we can be quite sure that amongst them was a drawing of a male student closely resembling, if not in anatomical likeness certainly in general appearance and effect, the present Union General Secretary, David Jones.



For in some people's eyes he represents something essentially L.S.E.: leftish, non-conformist, vaguely artistic and with a general lack of suede-shoe charm; if not the typical student, certainly the typical Red student. But appearances are not quite everything and even when they are a typical representation is often like no other individual he is supposed to represent.

David Jones represents the Cultural Communist rather than the Marxist Communist. The emphasis is on country and Western music in general and guitar jazz in particular, on abstract posters and a deep sympathy with the peoples of Colonial and indus-

trially backward countries. A father confessor of the Arab Society (as Dennis Greenstreet was of the India Society), David takes frequent Arabic lessons, having already mastered the rudiments of Hebrew. The new interest of world communism in Arab nationalism has forced his natural sympathy with Israel painfully underground.

Election Campaign

In fact, David Jones has been largely responsible for this, which brings us to a new facet of his career. He has not only dislodged Dram. Soc. as the leading sponsor and given Jazz Soc. voice in the Councils of the Gods, but is also a prominent member of Comm. Soc., and has never tried to hide the fact. His handling of his election was masterful and there is no doubt that he possesses a marked talent for organising particular events, and generally catching the public eye — he is probably the best poster artist in the School.

It will be interesting to see how he puts these talents to work on Union Council. The desire in certain quarters to get Council to wear gowns conjures up the depressing possibility of David's nonchalant taste in clothes being hidden from public view. Should this move be successful however, it will not succeed in hiding one of the more colourful personalities on Union Council.

AUTOLYCUS.

The Traveller

In the Summer vacation he wanders eastwards to the Levant clad in a guitar and a three-week growth of beard. His known exploits include a heartrending version of "Maybe it's because I'm a Londoner" on the Israeli radio and a series of lectures to an "ad hoc" group of Israeli street children on the subtleties of the London dialect. His interest in Middle Eastern languages may account for his periodic insistence on a heavily rolled "r".

As a doyen of the Jazz Society he can be seen at their Friday meetings and as an eager, if not highly skilled, participant when

LAW BOOKS

NEARLY 2,000 LATEST EDITIONS
SECOND HAND

Special Announcement

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

WILDY & SONS LTD.

Law Booksellers and Licensed
Valuers since 1830

Lincoln's Inn Archway,
London, W.C.2

Telephone: Holborn 5160

Telegrams: Wildy's, Holborn, London

CANADIAN SUNSET

It is easy to spend a wonderful vacation across the Atlantic on £50. There are a great many jobs available for unskilled labour in Canada, particularly away from the big cities, where large engineering projects are under way. One of the most common of these is mining. Someone described Canada as a bed of nickel: there are a great many mines in the country producing not only nickel, but copper, iron, uranium, gold and silver. The Levack mine, where I was employed, produced all these commodities except uranium.

Levack itself is merely a small but extremely clean and pleasant mining community on the edge of the Sudbury basin, about thirty miles from the city, and some 350 miles from Toronto. There is only one road out—to Sudbury. To the North and West are miles of hilly, wooded country.

In Levack there are no single girls, and many hundreds of young fellows. For the needy, Sudbury is close at hand, but for many fellows working on engineering projects in Canada, the lack of the fair sex is an obstacle to long term employment. This, however, is an advantage to any British student seeking short term employment, for the companies depend to a large extent on irregular and casual labour, and so there is no difficulty in getting a job, nor any fuss on leaving.

On the Job

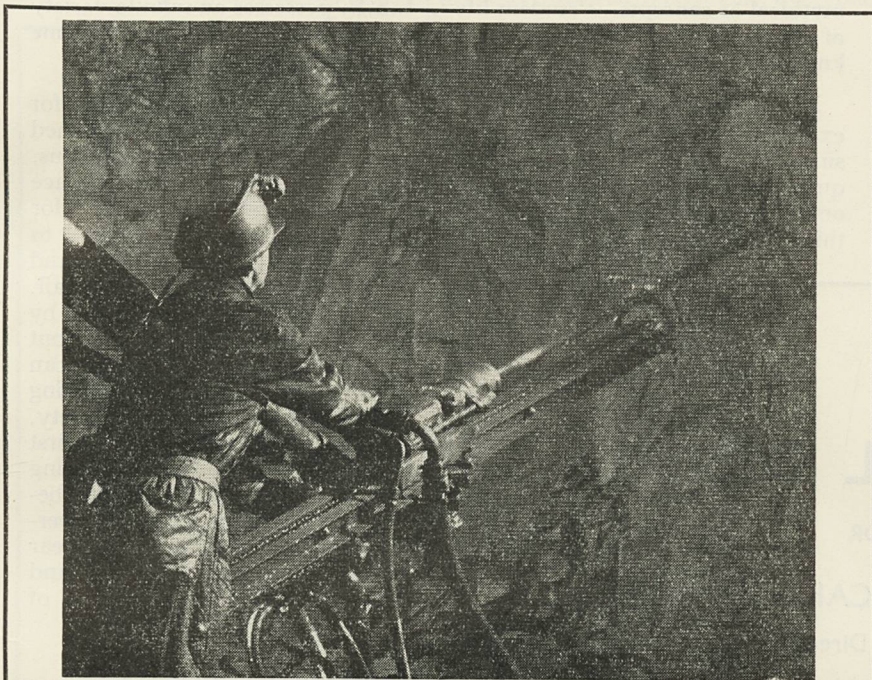
Working underground sounds a little hazardous, and so it can be, sometimes. For a while I was working in several inches of water in an atmosphere always thick with the fumes from explosives. But by and large, though there were many minor accidents from troublesome bits of rock, it is no more dangerous to work in a mine than anywhere else. The whole thing soon becomes a matter of routine, and I found the work at no time very difficult. Levack mine, where I was working as a shovelman, went down to 3,600 feet. Whilst the ore is passed downwards to a collecting station, the mining is actually done upwards.

One thing that did surprise me was the number of men employed in support of those who drill the holes. There are ventilator, water, and compressed air engineers and fitters; a whole posse of electricians and a great number of men employed in driving trains underground, working lifts, cutting and

carrying timber, and many other technicians and experts. The organisation has to be very efficient, especially with the ever present danger of accidents, and at Levack it leaves nothing to be desired.

Money Galore!

Five weeks was only long enough for one to get a superficial impression of the mine, but I did learn



MINING IN CANADA

With acknowledgements to George Hunter and Canada House.

one or two interesting facts about the produce. It appears that the amount of gold extracted pays for the running expenses of the mine, while nickel, used in its many alloy forms, brings an enormous profit to the company. Perhaps that is why they pay such excellent wages—I was earning \$76 a week as the lowest paid employee, but some of the miners were earning well over \$8,000 a year. They all had new cars, often two, and many owned their own yachts and motor boats.

From the many students I met, particularly on the boat coming home, I learned that it is possible to earn far better wages than I received, particularly out towards the West Coast, in British Columbia and the Yukon. But from "meagre" earnings we were able to save \$250 in five weeks, enough for the return passage, and a month's holiday in the United States, where we found employment driving a new Cadillac from Detroit to Los Angeles. But that's another story.

JIM CHAFFEY.

FOLKSONG IN PERSPECTIVE

There seems to exist in Britain to-day the wrong and sentimental notion that folksinging is a thing of rural communities. Even the B.B.C. in its occasional jaunts into this field seems to suffer under this delusion. Their programmes usually take us to places such as Sussex, Northumberland or the Western Highlands. Enthusiasts seem to fail to realise the fact that every community, whether rural or urban, has its own songs, about its people, its troubles, its wars and its life in general. They are things of the past, present and future. They are as much alive to-day as ever they were, but we, with our contempt for things new, do not recognise them as such.

Ireland this summer, however, I came upon what appears to be the original. The tune is once again the same, the theme is different, called "There's a Glem in Old Tirconnial". It describes the attractions of a pretty girl "who charmed the hearts of men" so we are told. Such songs as these go on being made, re-made and altered throughout time. As the peoples change, so do the songs.

Folk Songs To-day

The effect of radio in this field has been marked in two ways. It has helped to spread the music of the people and it has also helped to commercialise it. Much however of the so-called popular music is absorbed into our folk singing. "Pop" songs of yesterday, such as "Goodbye Dolly Gray", "It's a long way to Tipperary", are as much a part of our folk heritage to-day as anything else. They are songs of the people and as such are more deserving of the title of "folk" than many of those items one is likely to find listed as such in our song books at school. Folksong, like most other forms of expression, has its snobbery it would seem.

Misconceptions

There are at the moment many fake notions extant concerning what is and what is not folksong, who sings it and where it is found. For example one will, within this college, constantly meet with the stupid and unconsidered generalisation "all Welshmen can sing". As a Welshman once pointed out

to me, "All others THINK all Welshmen can sing" is a truer statement. If a party is flagging and there is a Welshman present he will be prevailed upon to sing by all, who refuse to believe that he can't whether or not this is the case. This attitude has led to the great myth of the singing Welshman, for in fact he is no better endowed for singing than any of his fellow islanders.

Folksong History

In Scotland (1745) and Ireland (1916) folksong received a stimulus from the fight with England for independence. The battle inspired a host of fine songs such as "Kevin Barry", "The Femar Gun" and "The Bells at Arbar Hill" in Ireland and "Farewell Manchester" and "Charlie" in Scotland. In Wales, which must have had many fine songs, the spread of Non-conformity effectively stamped out folk singing as we know it. It was replaced by the form of choral singing for which the Welsh are now famous. They are the only traditional (200 years) choral singers in the Islands, the remainder being solo singers.

In England, always neglected and greatly and wrongly under-rated in topics of this nature, Chartism, Transportation, War and Industrial unrest gave birth to a host of great songs. All things are sung about—that is the charm of a folksong. Most are tales or narratives with a moral or lesson interwoven usually in the chorus—the repetition driving it home.

These songs are part of our heritage—a living part, and that is important. We should keep this constantly in mind in dealing with this part of folksinging. They are songs of the people and meant to be enjoyed and not kept for Third Programmes and added to shelves in libraries. A little intelligent presentation and imagination could, I think, achieve this.

J. MADDOX.

AS IT IS WRITTEN A NEW SERIES BY GEOFF STERN

Just Like Any Other Romantic Serial

THE STORY SO FAR

Rikki (Nikki, Vicky or Sticky) Fortescue is in love with Brent (Kent, Dent, Trent or Stent) who drinks heavily. Brent, she suspects, is in love with Marcia Grant, attractive blonde secretary. Dismayed one morning to find Paul Smiley, local bad lad, in the arms of Marcia Grant, Rikki consults a psychiatrist, only to discover that the psychiatrist is in love with her. Realising that Brent is alone, she has to decide whether or not to help him, yet she is falling in love with the psychiatrist. NOW READ ON.

CHAPTER 15

She thought of Brent and laughed hysterically, casting the gloom of her heart into the heaving fragrance of a lover's shadow. How could such a man be addicted to drink when she had only known him a quarter of an hour? And what of Marcia? She hardly dare put these questions to herself . . . but to whom else? Rikki distrusted Marcia because she was beautiful. She was the sort of girl men would discuss bodily and disgust everybody. What's more, she could do a tango, and Rikki hated her for that.

But when she thought of Harry things were different. Here there could be no woman to come between them and mar their happiness—no woman, that is, apart from his wife. But that hardly mattered to Rikki as she recalled his tender words. "No need to worry, my dear. You've nothing that pre-natal care wouldn't

alter." She conjured up that romantic evening in August when the stars were shooting all over the place. "Rikki," he had throbbed, and still the panting beat of his yearning love haunted her as she watched the glow of a cigarette dying slowly while out of the flickering embers of the falling ash loomed the pulsating image of a lover's caress.

Unexpected Guest

Gradually, however, her whole body, already tensed with the sensation of desire, began to relax as her mind turned to thoughts other than those of love. But an unexpected ring at the bell, together with the smell of old socks, rekindled in her the flame of passion as she half-feared, half-hoped that either Brent or Harry would be there waiting at the door. As it turned out, it was neither of these, but an even more unexpected guest—none other than Paul Smiley, the very same Paul Smiley

that she had seen in the arms of Marcia Grant the week before. The two stood sensing each other in the doorway, he searching her thoughts, she trying hard to look at him cucumbers while secretly cherishing that first moment when love had cast its dream-woven spell into the bosom of an embittered soul. Paul hesitated before speaking—this was understandable since he had just returned from the Garlic Festival at Paris. He breathed her name, and her eyes narrowed as she strained to catch his every word (she was deaf in one eye). Until now Paul had meant little to her. True, they shared a common blood-group, but a man with his reputation had hardly entered her thoughts. But now he was here in the flesh, and Rikki could not but help feeling erotic at his presence. She longed to let him into her flat and take a bite out of his ear, but could she stop at that? On the other hand he might turn nasty and she might then have to call upon the help of either Brent or Harry, which at this particular moment she was loth to do. Rikki was in a spot and she knew it. Whatever she did meant taking a risk, as the gipsy had foretold at the end of chapter 2.

TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.

All Rights Reserved. Certified at the G.P.O. as inflammable material.

The Assistant Masters' Association

THE INCORPORATED ASSOCIATION OF ASSISTANT MASTERS IN SECONDARY SCHOOLS

Founded 1891. Membership 18,500. Incorporated 1901.

Membership of the Association is open to Assistant Masters teaching in Secondary and Public Schools. The Association is represented on the Burnham Committee, and on every important Educational Body.

To INTENDING TEACHERS who enrol as STUDENT MEMBERS the Association offers CONFIDENTIAL INFORMATION and ADVICE

on conditions of service in secondary schools of all types and many other benefits. The JOINT SCHOLASTIC AGENCY, the Appointments Board jointly controlled by the Headmasters' and Assistant Masters' Associations, offers special terms to Student Members of the I.A.A.M. The Association's works on the teaching of Science, Modern Languages, Geography, History, Commerce, English and Classics are available to members at reduced rates: other books in preparation.

For full details write:

SECRETARY, I.A.A.M., 29 GORDON SQUARE, LONDON, W.C.1.

"EAT, DRINK AND BE MERRY"

Food and drink is a subject dear to us all. Some individuals choose to discriminate, despite the limitation of pocket, others eat merely to exist—and a residue patronise the Refectory.

Even if one has little money, one should combine business with pleasure by concocting pleasing dishes at home, or by choosing an attractive meal occasionally at a good, if unpretentious, restaurant.

It is easy to see how unimaginative foods, devoid in some respects of essential vitamins or protein, may have a detrimental effect on behaviour. A group of scientists experimenting with diets in the days of pre-war depression, found that rats fed on bread and butter over a period, became bad-tempered, and bit each other!

Foods vary according to local palate, yet many receive universal applause, but surely other than vegetarians shudder at the sheep's eye, coveted tit-bit of the Arabian mutton stew, or the pickled fish eyes of Japan.

Wine and Food Society

In this college, the Wine and Food Society is being resurrected in the interests of humanity, and will be concerned with wine and cheese tastings, visiting wine cellars, and holding the occasional dinner (and not necessarily expensive dinners, either—the writer's pocket, for one, being shallow), which will usually be a blazer/lounge suit affair.

Claret, Burgundy, Sauternes and Graves will be served during a meeting of this society to be held in the Graham Wallas Room on Thursday, 1st November at 5.30 p.m. for the purposes of recruiting new members and arranging future programmes. Thirsty and curious visitors will be welcomed, at a charge of two shillings each. Members, of course, will not be charged, and neither will folk who join on the spot. The year's subscription is a nominal three shillings and sixpence. If you wish to obtain—or learn how to obtain—full value for money when eating or drinking, then please come along to this meeting.

E.G.R.

FRIDAY, NOV. 2nd

IN THE REFECTORY

FAREWELL DINNER

FOR

SIR ALEXANDER CARR SAUNDERS

Retiring Director

SPEECH BY PROFESSOR ROBSON

TICKETS 7/6

H.P. Terms available.

No Deposit.

Pay by February

Gruner Jager A REFUGEE CAMP—1956

As I stepped off the bus I could see beyond the fields the wooden barrack-huts of the camp. There were, I found, about thirty of these scattered around. Three were used as schoolrooms and shops, two more as a post office and administrative office, and the rest had been partitioned into rooms to provide living quarters for the refugees. Usually a family of two had one room averaging 12 feet square, but a larger family might have more. Each home had its own wood/coal burning stove for cooking, but other facilities such as the water supply, the wash-houses and the toilets were communal. Between the huts were small allotments, pens for the chickens and high wood stacks. The whole camp, while not filthy, had a straggling, ill-kept appearance.

Our Team

I was one of a team of 28 students from France, Germany, Italy and the U.S.A. organised to re-decorate some of the rooms to make them more habitable, and also to study refugee problems. We were to live in huts and to make our own arrangements under the guidance of two German "teamers", who were not there to give orders but to make suggestions which were discussed and voted upon by the whole team. This particular method is adopted by the I.J.G.D., the German youth organization responsible for the team, as a practical way of encouraging democratic ideas and discouraging the principle of one man or minority leadership so deeply rooted in the German tradition. But we had little discussion the first night, most of us turning in early to bed—sleeping bags on the floor.

Disillusionment

When I awoke next morning I lay staring for a moment at the discoloured ceiling and the distemper peeling off the hardboard walls. There were 500 refugees here, living in rooms like these. Most of them had been peasants, farming in Pomerania until they were driven out by the Russians in 1945 and arrived in Western Germany with nothing but the clothes on their backs. Emergency aid was given them and they were 'temporarily' housed in this camp. Over ten years later they are still there. I wondered what effect it had had upon them.

After a wash in cold water and a breakfast of bread, spread with apple sauce and washed down by insipid blackcurrant juice, we set up a kitchen committee. This, of which I was a member, was sacked within a few days, and an attempt to give the meals a national slant was abandoned after the day the Italians served up spaghetti for dinner and macaroni for supper.

We worked in teams of seven, moving the furniture out of the rooms, washing down the walls and ceilings and then painting them. Most of them were in bad condition and in one, the poorly furnished home of an old couple, when I put my brush to the ceiling, the hardboard lifted away from its wooden slats. All round the room were gaps which I was told made it bitterly draughty in winter. On one occasion we tried to persuade a middle-aged lady to let us paint her room with brighter colours than previously, but she refused. This was typical of the attitude of many refugees who, having been neglected for so long, have lost all hope of a brighter future and all interest in any improvement. One of the central

problems in refugee work is to move the people out of their hopelessness and lethargy and persuade them to help themselves. We were told before we started that the main value of our work would be psychological and as the days passed it proved true; the people seemed to take a new interest in our work and when we left so many wanted their rooms done that another team was being arranged.

Nothing to do

Apart from our work we joined in sports and social activities with the young people who lived in the camp and we also ran a very successful international concert for everybody. But in the usual way the camp has no community activities. The nearest entertainment is in the town five miles away and the only youth club is run one night a week by the refugee church a couple of miles distant. The consequence is that the young people simply hang around the camp and do nothing constructive. No one seems to be doing anything about this and it will probably only be remedied when resettlement in a more normal environment takes place, which will not be for some years.

It is computed that there are about 30 million refugees in the world to-day and many agencies are making desperate efforts to help them. But this problem will not be solved until governments cease regarding men and women as impersonal units in their power politics calculations, and recognise the importance of the individual and his right to a decent life free from oppression for the opinions he holds. It is not "expedient that one man should die for the people".

ALAN HALE.

THE MONSTROUS REGIMENT . . .

By now the "freshers" will be settling down to their new life. They will discover that a student's existence is always rather artificial and bogus, since one has little responsibility (at least during term-time) to anybody but oneself. In addition, one has broken completely with the past and has been given the opportunity to begin as a new character; one will spend three years among people of one's own age and perhaps intelligence, all attempting to pursue with utmost vigour that most mythical of concepts—"student life". L.S.E. possesses an infinite variety of "types" and all freshers should consciously decide, before they become known, what role they will assume at the University.

For women freshers there exist a few standard types. One might, for example, adopt the role of the artist. This is very easily accomplished since, where art is concerned, most people at L.S.E. are morons. Thus, quiet perusal of a few basic books on the subject, will suffice to place one in an unchallengeable position as an "arty type". Most suited for this, however, is the slimmer girl, for one is occasionally required to dress in long, drainpipe pants and wear one's hair in a pony's tail. This role might be enhanced by joining the Dramatic Society, but be very careful—difficulties can arise since, I believe, slight acting ability is necessary in this society. The tremendous asset of this first species lies in the absolute duping of all males, who are led to believe that one has individual personality—the key to a three-year round of parties, theatres and concerts ("popular classics," of course).

Energy Required

Should one languish for a more healthy, normal existence, there does exist the "sporting set". Once accepted as this type, one is even permitted to indulge in trivialities, to enjoy physical pleasures and seek the open air (health is an excellent pretext for never entering the Library). Naturally the sport should be well-chosen—i.e. whether one prefers the robust boat-club male or the chivalrous men of the tennis club.

Politics provide an interesting role for women students. One must possess inexhaustible energy and the ability to insult, harangue and degrade male political opponents; and usually people will more readily countenance such behaviour if one belongs to Comm. Soc. or Soc. Soc. Perhaps the great advantage of being a revolutionary type, is that ugliness presents no handicap but is, in fact, probably an asset, since obviously one then possesses undying devotion to the cause and may be loved for that alone. Immense energy, a masculine face, a Webb or Russian hair-style, the ability to quote extensively from party manifestos and revolutionary writers (one does not have to understand what one quotes—

merely reiterate the words with increasing fervour and hostility, until one's opponent wilts under the tirade, and apparent contempt for most males—these are the characteristics to be displayed if one aspires after a revolutionary role.

On a Pedestal

If the female fresher, however, desires to evoke real admiration, then she should pose as an intellectual. This set also has its attractions—the more artificial and pseudo one becomes, the greater will be the male companions' adulation and flattery. The pseudo-intellectual's main requirements are: slight sophistication, a strong "other University" accent, the ability to consume endless quantities of inferior-quality coffee, to smoke admirers' cigarettes through a long black holder, as if one has been smoking since birth, and to conceal great ignorance behind a façade of intelligence—the latter may be supported by the dexterous use of a few trite quotations from obscure, but undoubtedly "great" writers.

Some freshers, however, might prefer to remain among the "schoolgirl" class, and perhaps this course is the easiest to follow. It requires no special talents, since fundamentally most female students are still schoolchildren.

Your Choice

Well, female freshers, what "type" have you decided to be during your three years? Of course, there are many other types and variations on the above—dumb blondes, Union devotees, machines of study, jazz fiends, etc. Also no typ is exclusive—you may decide to combine several of these (but do not indulge in contrasts—e.g. an attempt to be both sporting and intellectual would be possible to change character daily by stressing certain characteristics. At L.S.E. fickleness in the female species is presumed to denote versatility.

The main thing is to decide what the spurious concept, "student life", entails and then attempt at all costs to live down to it. (Further elaboration or advice beyond this mere outline, will be given readily to all those desiring success at L.S.E.—social, of course).

HERR SUSCHAUER.

LIBERAL SOCIETY

TODAY, NOVEMBER 1st, at 1.10 p.m.

Room 301

MISS HEATHER HARVEY SPEAKING ON

THE COLONIES

November 2nd : U.L.L.F., A.G.M.

Westminster College

November 3rd : 1 Day School, U.L.U.

November 8th : Underdeveloped Territories

In an endeavour to make up for the reduced subsidy granted to *Beaver* by the Union, we are attempting to increase our revenue from advertisements.

If you buy anything as a result of an advertisement appearing in our columns we would be glad if you would mention the fact to the shopkeeper.

OTHELLO & TIMON

Stratford-on-Avon

The immediate impression is of the sort of magnificence without which this play cannot be fully experienced. The scene in the Senate—sweeping scarlet robes and blazing candelabra—is like a canvas of Raphael; night in Cyprus—a sky of the deepest blue; by day—the silk awning spread out against the glory and oppressiveness of the Southern sky.

Mr. Harry Andrews eschews the conventional white robe of the Moor for a military tunic—drab amidst such splendour—and this, combined with his well-spoken, soldierly bearing, leads him to a realistic interpretation—the man of action rather than the usual man of words; the idealized concept. In the scene of deception, confronted with Iago's evidence—made here to seem utterly damning—he degenerates from the competent commander into the wild beast. Mr. Emyln Williams' Iago is the very personification of evil—like a repellent insect—his concentrated venom emphasised by his habit of laying stress on certain key-words.

Petrifying Scene

Miss Margaret Johnston, by portraying Desdemona as a beautiful woman, instead of an ingenuous adolescent, forfeits a certain amount of sympathy, though commanding the greatest respect. But when Othello, surging with uncontrollable passion, brutally strikes her in the face—and she cries in a storm of weeping that she has not deserved this—the whole audience is petrified.

Music, costumes, settings and the inspired production of Mr. Byron-Shaw, combine with superlative acting at all levels to achieve the essential unity and concentration of this tragedy, from the midnight chimes on which the curtain first rises, to the silent, dimly-lit bedchamber in which Othello and Desdemona lie, cold, together.

Old Vic.

If you have read Timon, and, on finishing it, thought that here is a play, "Dear to the cognizant few", do not be deterred from seeing this production which Sir Ralph Richardson has transformed into one of the most noble, most inspiring evenings in the London Theatre.

Against the monolithic splendour of his palace and the fawning of the parasites he believes to be his friends, Timon rushes to his doom—his reckless extravagance is displayed in a banquet, straight out of a Hollywood epic. A lesser actor would here try to achieve his big effects—making the last act inevitably an anticlimax—but Sir Ralph deliber-

ately underplays, throwing away those early speeches as did Sir Laurence Olivier in "Macbeth".

Memorable Climax

Ruined by his philanthropy, passed by his creditors, deserted by his friends, Timon leaves Athens, and in a devastating tirade, delivered from the steps leading down into the pit, he curses the city and all its inhabitants. This speech, fortissimo throughout, with flames leaping up behind him in his palace, and the lights going up on the city walls, makes a memorable climax to the first act.

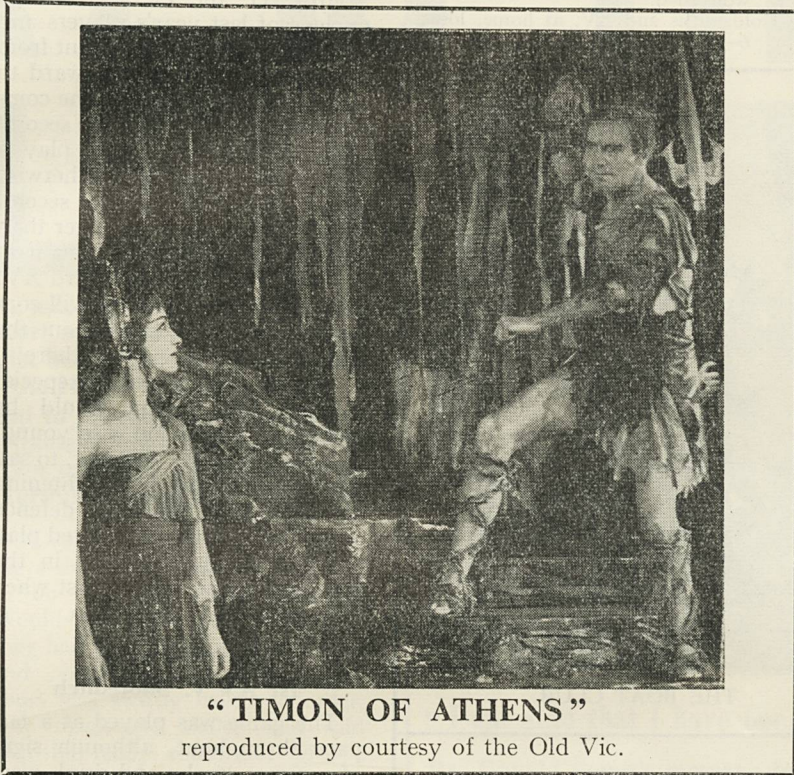
In the last act, his fury is past and he is the resigned misanthro-

pist, full of bewilderment at the behaviour of men. Now, hating the sight of money, he discovers a mine of gold and showers it on the people who come from miles around to beg abjectly from him.

Mr. Dudley Jones' Apementus, the surly philosopher, who alone had spurned his gold before, comes now to protest that he has become as cynical as himself.

But human counsel or solicitation is beyond Timon as he sits on the sea-shore, inscribing his tombstone in the slowly darkening evening. On him and on the whole audience descends a timeless tranquility. On this shore, "Timon hath made his everlasting mansion".

MICHAEL WEBB.



"TIMON OF ATHENS"

reproduced by courtesy of the Old Vic.

WRITING FOR THE SCREEN

On the evening of 15th October, Mr. Robin Estridge addressed the Film Society on "Writing for the Screen". Mr. Estridge has worked on the scripts of such films as "Simba", "A Day to Remember" and "The Young Lovers", and excerpts from these illustrated his talk. Both good and bad films were shown, and Mr. Estridge's comments were at the same time acid and illuminating.

The L.S.E. Film Unit will no doubt consider themselves lucky that they do not have to contend with the internal politics that beset the Film Industry.

Fruitful Adjournment

No doubt the Film Society will benefit from Mr. Estridge's first-hand and hard-won knowledge of film-making, for after the meeting several of the members adjourned to the lounge of the Three Tuns—after stocking up from Charlie's Bar—where the meeting was continued in informal manner until after nine o'clock.

It is now announced that the Society are going to hold discussion groups a few days after each film-show which they give.

RUSSIA SINCE STALIN

ISAAC DEUTSCHER SPEAKS ON THE "NEW COMMUNISM"

What has happened in Russia since Stalin's death? How have the internal politics of the Soviet and the attitude of the new leaders changed in face of the possibility of the decomposition of the old monolith? These were the questions posed by Isaac Deutscher when he spoke during the Public Business session of the Union Meeting on Friday, 12th October.

"Two years ago," said Mr. Deutscher, "I remember that I spoke about a 'break with Stalin' that was taking place inside the Kremlin—nobody believed me, to-day everyone is talking about it."

The Great Myth

Referring to the dissolution of the myth that surrounded the name and personality of Stalin, Isaac Deutscher stressed that the "magical laws and prohibitions of the Stalin era" were dying, if not already dead, within the Soviet Union. The days of fear and dread associated with the GPU and the MVD were gradually passing, although the strain of security was still being felt within the official circles. Russia, in short, was beginning to feel the resurgence of social equalitarianism. Piece-time rate pay is becoming a thing of the past in the factories, and an equal hourly-rate of pay is being substituted—a point of social policy which had been promised in the early stages of Communism, but which has only now been effected. Education within the Russian schools and Universities

has now been declared to be completely free. "A point," said Mr. Deutscher, "which should be recognised by all the Western democracies".

Poznam

The external effects of the New Look within the Kremlin are already noticeable, Mr. Deutscher remarked, throughout the satellite states. An example of these changes can be seen in the Poznam affair. The decision of the courts has put a new colour to the Western view of Russian justice; the leniency shown to those concerned gives new hope to the Western governments, and above all to the citizens themselves. Summing up his arguments, Mr. Deutscher spoke of the complete revocation of the Stalin orthodoxy. The stolid tyranny of the old regime has now given way to this new and perhaps purer form of Communism which had exerted itself under aegis of the new leaders of Russia.

Red Sixties

Mr. Deutscher concluded his talk by saying, "In the past we have looked back and called the past and present decades the 'black forties and fifties'. With the present swing towards the right, the pink in which we are now living may well develop into the red sixties".

SUEZ AND THE UNITED NATIONS

The apathy of student opinion towards the work of the United Nations was sharply criticised at the Freshers' Meeting of the United Nations Society on Monday, 8th October. Mr. David Ennals, Secretary-General of the United Nations Association, launched this attack in his opening address to the Society. He said that it was undesirable that we, both as students and members of the nation, should allow ourselves merely to recourse to the U.N. as "the decent thing to do", and subsequently disregard the advice and directive of the Security Council and the General Assembly.

event contravene the principles of the U.N. We should realise and conform to our obligations which we have undertaken in accepting, as a nation, the existence and function of the United Nations. Referring to the problem of Suez, Mr. Ennals stressed the point, that we must accept without reservation any future resolution passed by the Security Council regarding the future of the Canal, and the constitution of the Company controlling it. If we were to do otherwise, we would not only estrange ourselves from the Asian countries, but also over-ride our acceptance of the authority of the United Nations.

Our Obligations

If we are prepared to take our international problems to the General Assembly, then we should be equally prepared to accept the decisions of the member nations in good faith, and not alienate ourselves from their resolutions by following our former, preconceived policy, which might in such

Other Problems

Answering questions on the vetoing power of the individual members of the Security Council, and the manner in which it may affect any future decision of the Council, Mr. Ennals admitted that it was a "necessary evil", which we would have to accept as we have always had to accept in the past.

J.S.

Commemoration Ball 1956

Well, here it comes again. No! Not Christmas, but this year's Commemoration Ball, and to help you walk backwards until the end of term we have invited Harry Secombe, Peter Sellers, Spike Milligan, and everyone else who go to make up that ancient British tribe known as the Goons.

Those who went to last year's Ball will confirm that Commem. is the social event of the year at L.S.E. and is something which no-one, Fresher, Postgraduate or Slogger, can afford to miss—Yes! You can afford to go. Double tickets are only 37/6d. including Buffet and can be paid for under

Entertainments Committee's Easy Payment Plan at no extra charge. Table-reservations are also free.

Avoid the Rush

As last year, music for continuous dancing will be provided from 11 p.m. to 5 a.m. by Nat Temple and his Orchestra, plus Piper. There will also be a Cabaret.

Don't forget then. Commem. along to the Royal Festival Hall on the night of December 7th and be prepared for the most enjoyable evening you have ever spent.

P.S.—Buy your ticket early and avoid the last minute rush. Last year tickets sold out early and many were disappointed.

FILM SOCIETY

presents

JEAN COCTEAU'S MASTERPIECE "LES ENFANTS TERRIBLES"—(The Strange Ones)

also

ALBERT LAMORISSE'S "CRIN BLANC"—(Wild Stallion)

"THE BATTLE OF WANGAPORE"—Award Winning Cartoon
MONDAY, NOVEMBER 5th 6.30 p.m. OLD THEATRE

Nov. 19th: "Kind Hearts and Coronets" and "The Little World of Don Camillo"

REVUE . . . REVUE . . . REVUE . . . REVUE

By now most of you have heard about L.S.E.'s annual contribution to the death of the live theatre. If not, this is your chance to take part in this year's presentation. To carry on the grand tradition, and to cap last year's successful "Dam Beavers", people are needed in all departments, e.g. Stage Assistants, Make-up, Costumes, Scripts, Music and Cast.

For all details keep an eye on the Entertainments Committee notice board.

JOIN L.S.E. PARTY

on

ECONOMICS STUDY TOUR OF GERMANY

by private coach

AUGUST 26th — SEPTEMBER 12th 1957

FULL DETAILS FROM YOUR TRAVEL OFFICER

Miss J. Sczaniecka, Students Union

L.S.E. !

TENNIS CHAMPS AGAIN

The L.S.E. L.T.C. has reasserted its inter-collegiate predominance in recapturing the University Cup. Five rounds were contested, only one—when a weak six was fielded—proving a struggle.

The success of the team in this event was founded upon the first two pairs. R. J. Levine and D. L. Kobrin ended the season undefeated in both Cup and Friendly matches, whilst A. Piedrahita and B. D. Bixley were beaten only once. With three of the four, and five of the team of six remaining this year, hopes of retaining the trophy must be high.

The leading figure in the L.T.C. is undoubtedly Bob Levine. In his second year at L.S.E. now, his first year has been a tennis triumph. Emerging as the strongest player in the University, he has ended his first season with the University six by gaining the only Full Purple for tennis in 1956, and by being elected Captain of University Tennis for 1957. Outside college circles he distinguished himself in the "Evening News" tournament for under-21's by winning both the singles and the doubles—the latter for the second year in succession. To top all these he has now been selected to play for Middlesex—perhaps the strongest tennis county in the country—against Sussex and Kent. We are exceptionally fortunate in having someone of his calibre to aid us in our efforts to improve our tennis.

I should like to thank Brian Jackson for his humorous handling of the thankless secretarial tasks, and Peter James for his aid in securing last minute volunteers to fill two sixes. There may be a number of winter fixtures, and those interested are requested to contact the (new) secretary.

B.D.B.



SAILING CLUB

THE BOAT CLUB

AROUND THE UNION

At 4.15 on Monday, the 15th instant, the Executive Committee of the Union, with pride, presented to a General Budget Meeting proposals dealing with a total disposable income of two thousand, three hundred and three pounds, nineteen shillings and ten pence.

To most of us who had been acquainted with the financial difficulties of the Union during the past thirteen months, the present budget revealed that the Union has far more in excess of the club's demand. The A.U. can proudly look forward to a prosperous future, though it may be far too early to guess. We have been relieved of present headaches and the bleak prospect of having to cancel some of our away fixtures. Virtually, the amounts allocated to the clubs are the same as those presented by the club treasurers. We can all, therefore, join John, to say, "The A.U. is on a sound financial basis."

Our Clubs

The activities of the member clubs have not been encouraging. It looks as if, whilst the old students are still in the holiday mood, the freshers have not got the grip on things. The Association Football Club opened the season with a trio at Cambridge. The first eleven managed to force a draw. The second eleven lost woefully to a strong Cambridge side which had the game well under control from the first blow of the whistle. We lost the match by the wide margin of 7 goals to 0.

The Rugby Club had won 7 out of its 10 matches, though it will still be too early to forecast about the future.

The Y.H.A. is up and doing with the term fully packed with activities. The "new look" policy seems to be working, for the inflow of freshers is encouraging.

The Lawn Tennis Club has ended its league season with crowning success. Once again, the club has decisively reasserted itself as the best lawn tennis side in the University.

This success registered the third lead in the University sports arena by clubs of the Union. The first was a basketball team which, without any defeat throughout the league season, convincingly trounced a strong University College side, at the University Knock-out Championships.

This made L.S.E. the University champions for a second year running. This was followed by the outstanding performances of the Swimming Club during the championships.

Apart from this, the soccer club was the runner-up in the Association Football Championships. But there is doubt whether the club can achieve as much this season.

SOCCER CLUB

In succession, the 2nd XI has lost yet another match, this time to a not-too-strong Battersea side.

From the onset, it seemed that the odds were against L.S.E. The referee refused to show up and skipper Bailey had to share the responsibility of conducting the game with his Battersea counterpart.

With ten men on the field, Battersea opened the game with determination. L.S.E. soon took over the game and we witnessed a continuous pressure on Battersea's goal. For fifteen minutes the ball was kept within the Battersea half of the field. Then the miracle happened. The Battersea centre-half lobbed the ball over to his fast outside-left, who lost no time in sending a long cross-kick which was pushed into the goal during the scramble. At the twenty-fifth minute of the game, L.S.E., with the best combination of the match, equalised through the outside-right. For the rest of the first half, L.S.E. continued the pressure, but the several attempts at the goal were foiled by the vigilance of the Battersea goal-keeper, who was at his best. So, the first half ended with a goal each side.

The second half was almost a complete repetition of the first, with L.S.E. doing most of the attacking whilst Battersea was mainly on the defensive. The Battersea boys, with less skill and bad ball-control, successfully swamped the L.S.E. goal to score three goals without any reply from L.S.E.

Then L.S.E., like sleeping giants awaking from their slumber, went into full offensive. It was a real storm, but luck was yet against us and most of the well-aimed shots went wide.

The only consolation was that we did play the game and showed that, as a Battersea member remarked, "This is a game you should not have lost."

Battersea 4 — L.S.E. 2.

THE RUGBY CLUB

RESULTS TO DATE

1st XV
v. Shoreditch T.C. at home, won 12-6.
v. Kings College, away, lost 3-9.
v. Reading Univ. at home, won 0-9.

A XV
v. St. Mary's Hosp., away, lost 8-21.
v. Kings College at home, won 24-5.
v. "X" Division Met. Police, away, won 14-0.

Ex. A XV
v. Ruislip "B" at home, 34-0.
v. Home Office Immigration, at home, won 26-11.
v. Gordon School Old Boys, at home, won 19-9.
v. Goldsmiths 2nd XV, at home, lost 6-31.

As can be seen from the results, this season cannot as yet be described as successful. It is hoped, however, that by the first round of the Cup the 1st XV at least will have settled down. Their main trouble to date has been twofold. There is the age old problem of scrum half and also the inability of some to play within the laws of the game—the off-side law especially.

However, the 1st XV, with a nucleus of last year's players and a healthy sprinkling of talent from the freshers, can look forward to a season of good rugby. The competition from players in the second team should make them play a little harder than they otherwise would. Similarly with the second XV, which is much stronger than last year and likely to remain so due to the presence of a third XV. This latter team we hope will continue in existence throughout the season—the fixture list is there!

To pick anyone out for special mention this season would be difficult as the season is so young. It is not too early, however, to say that unless there is a tightening up as regards penalties, defence in the backs and consolidated play rather than individualism in the forwards, games will be lost when they could have been won.

Match Reports

1st XV v. Shoreditch

The game was played at a fast pace throughout, although signs of summer smoke and drink were obvious in the L.S.E. side. With little co-ordination in the backs, the game developed into a forward battle of two evenly-balanced packs.

The scores came with eventual L.S.E. supremacy in the pack

Y.H.A. CLUB

The Club got off to a good start this year by enrolling as many freshers as in previous years, half of whom are new Y.H.A. members. But for anyone who is still undecided about joining, here is something to whet his or her appetite.

The first weekend—especially for freshers, was this year held at Inaldon (Essex), the Y.H.A. Sailing Centre, on October 12th to 14th. This is part of the "new look" policy of the club for more unusual and ambitious weekends. Twelve people, nearly all novices, had an excellent day's sailing. (Sailing Club please note: a whole day's sailing).

Last Sunday there was both a ramble (in Herts.) and a cycle run (in West Surrey) for the more impecunious. This weekend (October 26th to 28th) is the occasion of a relatively new and entertaining tradition—the Hallowe'en barbecue at Doddington (the Hop

County Hostel). On the 23rd to 25th November we have a more strenuous weekend, spending a night at the Devil's Punchbowl Hostel near Hindhead and a night at the relatively luxurious Elmhurst Green Hostel.

The highlight of the term is the Christmas Party, this year to be held at Goudhurst on December 7th to 9th (and you can go to the Commemoration Ball as well—let Monday morning look after itself!)

A Christmas Vacation Tour is being arranged. See next issue of "Beaver" for sensational scoop.

1st XV v. Kings College (London)

This game, on the whole, displayed neither skill nor energy on the part of either side. Again, with the failure of the back division to penetrate our opponents' territory, the game developed into a forward struggle for supremacy. It is significant that the greater part of the match was played between the two 25's. The final result was 9 points to 3 points in King's favour, all of which were the results of penalty kicks. This serves to re-emphasise the point that more attention must be paid to the learning of the laws and their observance on the field.

1st XV v. Reading University

Playing against a heavier side both in the forwards and the backs, the team acquitted themselves creditably. Special mention should be made of Viv Davies who led the pack extremely well from the middle of the back row, well supported by a ubiquitous Frank Price. The hooking problem which has existed, with Denis Dwyer and Jon Elliot (who played for the University) not being available this season, would appear to be solved by the conversion of last year's prop, John Cox, to the position. Peter Ashford, as a converted wing forward, is now beginning to settle down in the difficult position of scrum half and although the half-back problem is not yet satisfactorily solved, the future may see a reasonable partnership being struck.

It is unfortunate that with a first-class three-quarter in Gary Morris, this year's captain, the backs cannot settle down to orthodox three-quarter play instead of playing as four individuals.

The tendency of giving away kickable penalties was continued and if it becomes a regular feature of play will result in the loss of games which could have been won.

The highlight of the term is the Christmas Party, this year to be held at Goudhurst on December 7th to 9th (and you can go to the Commemoration Ball as well—let Monday morning look after itself!)

A Christmas Vacation Tour is being arranged. See next issue of "Beaver" for sensational scoop.

QUOTE NOTES

"Week-ends in the country are not as difficult to come by as one would imagine."—The Director (on Y.H.A.)

"In Russia one pleads guilty to something one has not done; in England one pleads not guilty to something one has done."—Professor Manning.

"There are liars, damn liars, and expert witnesses."—Professor Robson.
"I know less about the subject than you all do . . . but on a higher plane of course."—Hank Hightower.

"Don't go in there, mate, they'll have your blood!"—two young boys looking through the main doors of L.S.E.

"In religious wars everybody kills everybody else for everybody else's soul."—Mr. Stern.

"The motor-bike has served, more than any other modern invention, to shuffle the genes around in the community."—Professor Glass.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST BOOKSHOP

FOYLES

★ ★ FOR BOOKS ★ ★

All new Books available on day of publication.
Second-hand and rare Books on every subject.
Stocks of over 3 million volumes.

Subscriptions taken for British, American and Continental magazines.

Foyles have Departments for Music, Records, Stationery, Handicraft Material and Tools.

119 - 125 CHARING CROSS ROAD LONDON WC2

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

Two minutes from Tottenham Court Road Station