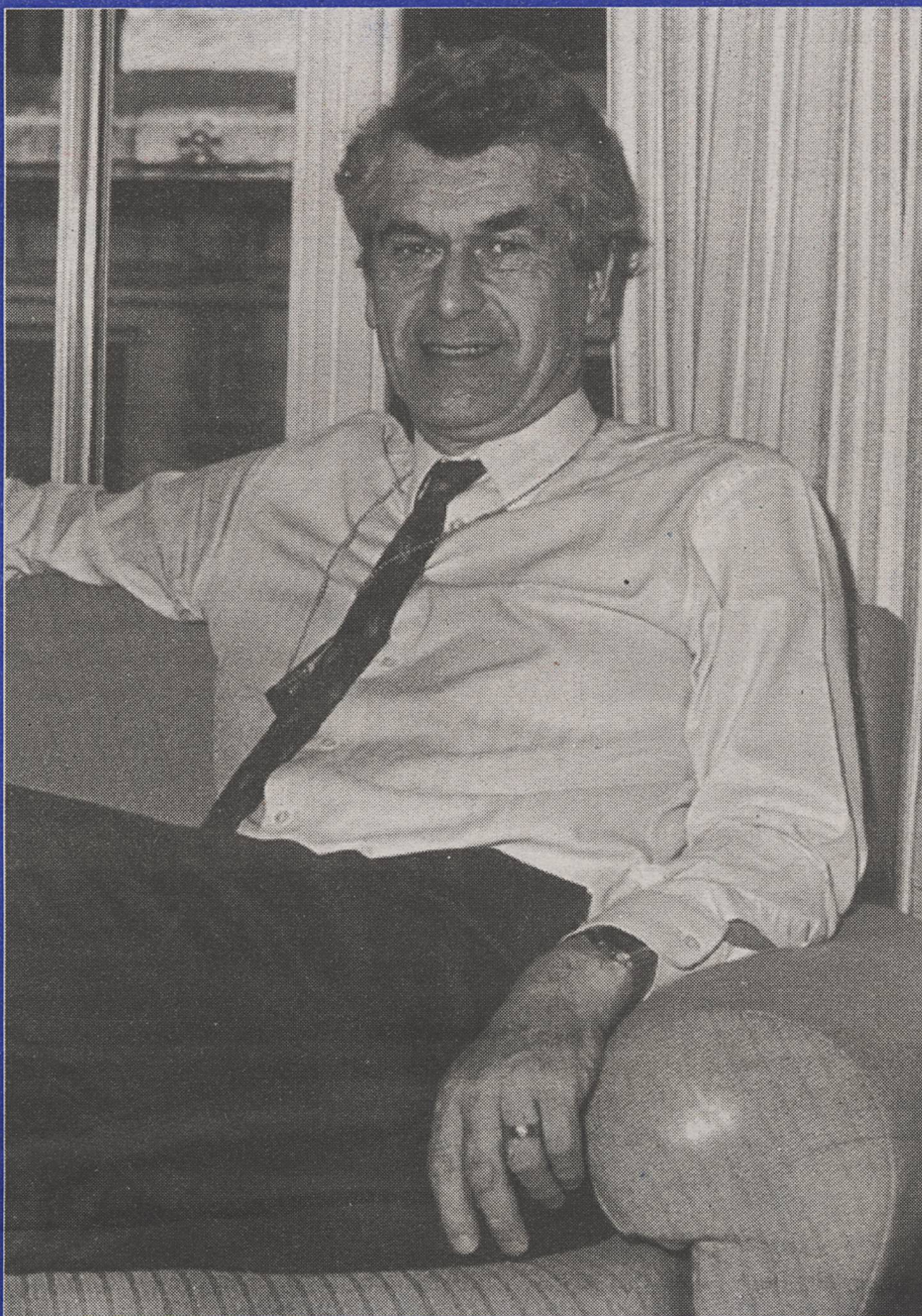


THE BEAVER

THE STUDENTS' UNION NEWSPAPER OF THE LONDON SCHOOL OF ECONOMICS

8TH NOVEMBER, 1993

ISSUE 386



Ashworth's Six E's: The Way Forward for the LSE

— Beaver Staff —

The LSE Director, Dr John Ashworth, has come out publicly to speak about both the reputations of the UK's educational establishments and the future of further and higher education funding in this country. Writing in a National Union of Students publication, Ashworth comments on his fear that "British degrees will...become devalued" if people lose touch with the world standard.

Ashworth attacks the Government for their reluctance to concentrate enough on what he calls 'Excellence' and 'Equity', at the expense of 'Economy', 'Efficiency', 'Effectiveness' and 'Ex-

pansion'. He suggests that the ranking of universities in this country is only valid if they are compared to global establishments.

He continues that "sadly, the price that the British Government is prepared to pay for British students to go to the LSE is no longer sufficient for us to assure them of that standard of excellence." This has resulted in the LSE being forced to take an ever increasing amount of overseas students, who pay "far more for their education" than British students.

In 1975/6 British students comprised 64% of the full-time student population at LSE. That figure is now 44%.

Ashworth states that unless "British students and/or their families and/or their employers are not prepared to pay the difference then the proportion of British students attending the LSE will continue to decline."

Ashworth's solution is to charge all students "in financial terms... as individuals rather than as members of national groupings... then we could charge all of them a proper and appropriate price for what we offer." The prospect that British students will imminently have to pay a lot more for their studies is therefore seemingly inevitable.

(Eeazer Good, Eeazer
Good He's.....)

"Ebeneezer

Goode"

The Shamen

- * News
- * Opinions
- * Politics
- * What's On
- * Music
- * Arts
- * Classifieds
- * Sport

Last Week All *The Beaver's*
Printed Were "Sold Out".

A Big Thank You from The Collective.

Union Jack

Another week, another meeting, but will we ever change anything? After dethroning Mrs Thatcher, halting the pit closures, and ending Apartheid in South Africa, has the once redoubtable LSESU run out of steam? As Jack looks back on the glory days his eyes mist over and he wonders, can it ever be the same again? Once the UGM was an arena where the rising stars of the political parties debated, eloquently and passionately, things they cared about and which mattered. Now we are treated to a weekly display of linguistic ineptitude from various groups of self-righteous bigots whom Jack won't deign to mention by name. The only good speeches are made by those on the left; the Tories seem no longer to be able to string together more than three or four words without descending to the level of gratuitous insult, something which is sad as they used to have class. Of course Jack can't really blame them for this; the kind of dross we get to discuss scarcely warrants better.

Anyway, enough of this spleen venting, Jack ought to stop before he's accused of terminal earnestness and has to join the Revolutionary Communist Party. The meeting began with the report of the chair of the constitution and steering committee, not the dear departed Ron, but the new, slightly frizzier, Nick. Jack waited with bated breath; will Nick live up to Ron's reputation for inventive use of the English language? He may well have done, unfortunately he was inaudible so Jack will never know. In any case it transpired that he had announced the massacre of the motions; alas, numbers one and six were no more. Jack gathers that the inability of the proposers to read the constitution had something to do with this.

Next the Returning Officer, James, stood to enjoy his moment of glory. The results were announced and Adrian 'paragon of virtue' May was denounced. 'No cheating' next time, we were warned. Well pigs might fly, James, but it's almost as unlikely as Kate Hampton not standing for a sabbatical post.

Officers' reports were odd. Teshar railed against 'cannonball throwing' while Leo, not favouring us with discourse on civil disobedience this week, informed us that 'Malcolm X' was appearing in the Old Theatre. Wow. Not only can Leo destroy fascism whilst holding down a full-time job, he can also alter the space-time continuum. Let no one say you don't have to be a superman to be a sabbatical. Justin announced Steve Peake's substitution to cheers from the balcony, and Kate only had time for a 'quick one', well it was enough for Jack. If, and Jack knows it unlikely, anyone wants to find out what she said they should ask Kate, for Jack was far too busy 'laughing' to take notes.

We then discussed a no-platform-for-fascists policy, well the UGM did anyway. Jack, after having ascertained that Leo was proposing a motion that contradicted his own equal opportunities policy, went to sleep. He awoke to the the dulcet tones of Erik Mielke calling us scumbags, nice try Erik but you're never going to be truly offensive until you change your name to something slightly more menacing. Nobody's going to feel threatened by someone named after a brand of white chocolate. Hassan Ali then suggested talking to the BNP, but like all those who put forward courageous and inventive ideas at the UGM, he was shouted down. And while Jack's on the subject of UGM idiocy he ought to remind the left that if you're going to call white speakers Goebbels then you can't complain if someone shouts 'Idi Amin' at a black speaker. Think about it.

Anyway Jack was well and truly put to sleep by the Liberal Democrat motion on job descriptions and thus missed the 'joke' motion on care in the community. Not that Jack thought this a great pity until he was told that it moved some of our left-wing comrades to laughter, something he would have liked to see. We left to the accompaniment of Simon and James Atkinson calling each other names which was, let's face it, about what we deserved.

Oh, nice haircut Bernardo, by the way.

Greenpeace : Storm in a Condom

— Jessica McCallin —
— and Phil Gomm —

Vini Ghatate and Owen Jennings, the Chairman and Secretary of Greenpeace L.S.E, the school's biggest society, have resigned from their positions, both feeling unable to invest the required amount of time in the society.

Vini, who founded the L.S.E branch of the international pressure group over the summer, said that although the society still had his full support he is unable to continue being chairman due to the amount of work his masters degree course is demanding.

So Greenpeace is under new management. A general decision-making and power-sharing body has been set up to stage

fundraising events and entertainment, produce a Greenpeace newsletter, organize a green awareness-raising 'eco week' and sell merchandise in the Student Union Shop.

Unfortunately there has already been a slight mishap affecting the transfer of power within the society. During the Mike Fab-Gere Halloween event, co-chairperson Molly Pinkus jumped at the chance of going up on stage to sing. Believing it to be her way to fame fortune and glory she was conned into putting a condom on a dildo by a man with a very peculiar hairdo!

Ghatate was apparently not happy about this due to adverse repercussions it could have on Greenpeace and did not try to hide his discontent,

reprimanding Molly with a "critical and patronising attitude". As regards her behavior, Molly personally feels that there was "nothing wrong with it" as at the time she was not representing Greenpeace and added that she felt the society should raise awareness in every respect. Although she admires the work Vini has done so far she feels that it is time he accepted that he is no longer in charge.

Molly has high hopes for the society. She wants it to be forward-looking and will try to avoid it being perceived as a dull "political thing", by staging universally popular events. She believes that maintaining a high profile even if it is at a Durex sponsored event is to the benefit of the society and said "In the L.S.E

Greenpeace society the emphasis is very much on the L.S.E. Our aims are too promote awareness where we know we can make a difference and have fun in a 90s style fashion".

Ghatate, who has also recently given up the Presidency of Passfield Hall Society, categorically denied rumours that he plans to stand again for Student Union General Secretary this year. Last year Vini caused general surprise by coming a creditable second to Teshar Fitzpatrick. Friends have urged him to run, but speaking exclusively to the Beaver last week, Vini said, "I have no intention of standing for Gen Sec this year." He cited his mother as his principle reason for not standing, claiming she had told him to work.



Photo: Scott Wayne

Last Wednesday Lord Runciman of Doxford (pictured above) gave the Chorley lecture in the Old Theatre. Runciman, Chairman of the recent Royal Commission on Criminal Justice which included the Law Department's Professor Michael Zander, gave an "Outsider's view of the Criminal Justice System."

CLARIFICATION

In last week's Union Jack Column, we may have implied that Adrian May has a drugs problem, where in fact we meant that he does not condone the use of drugs in any way. Union Jack is a satirical column, and is not intended to be taken seriously as news or fact. We recognise and regret that some readers may have misunderstood this reference in the column.

Violence Against Women

— Ben Oliver —

Violence against women will be highlighted in the New Year by a campaign to be launched by the Association of London Authorities.

"Zero Tolerance" will involve celebrities from sport and entertainment, educating the public about levels of domestic violence directed against women.

Organisers plan a huge pledge to be launched in

the press in mid-January, to be complemented by TV and radio debates and a series of leaflets.

Almost half of all murders of women are committed by current or former partners. In London alone, 100,000 women every year seek treatment for injuries caused by violence in the home. Four out of ten homeless women left their homes because of domestic violence.

Gorman Attacks Men

—Paul Birrell—

Something's rotten in parliament - men. The failings of planning, Europe and the Welfare State are all the fault of men. So said Theresa Gorman at a recent - and rather empty - Demos meeting at the LSE.

Described as being 'slightly barmy' by some of her colleagues, she is still respected in the house for her strong views and her occasionally unorthodox alliances - including Tony Benn - on her proposals for bringing more women into politics, which has long been an ambition of hers.

"Look at the mess that men make in politics - some of them are brain dead" pronounced Mrs Gorman, "my view is that men ... tend to get things into a dreadful state; the time has come to get more women into politics." Mrs Gorman, who was asked along to talk about 'Women in Politics', put the case for encouraging more women into the House, and argued that this would add a whole new perspective to politics. "I think women do think differently ... I see a female perspective in defence, in foreign affairs - in everything I do."

Men, apparently, are too fond of the "grand scheme", and "imposing their ideas on everyone else" whereas women work "from the particular to the general", and more of them getting involved in politics "will make life nicer."

As one of the Maastricht rebels she cer-

tainly didn't make life easier for John Major, who, famously, was heard to call Gorman's rebelling colleagues 'bastards', the title of Mrs Gorman's new book about the rebellion against Maastricht. "I spend all my life being the grit in John Major's oyster ... because otherwise he will never produce a pearl."

Tactics used against the rebels were mentioned - one M.P. was threatened with being taken off a jaunt abroad... to the Falkland Islands, which are not at their best in the winter. Theresa Gorman herself was allegedly abused by two M.P.s in the House, and is now considering pressing charges of sexual harassment. Her rebellion continued.

Once she finished speaking, questions were asked, including one from the ever-present Adam Morris, aspiring Tory hack, who, after recounting his membership of various Tory associations, complained of the lack of women (surely 'social climbing') in the Party, asking if this would adversely affect attempts to bring more women into parliament. Mrs Gorman replied that she thought this was a problem, but that if more women were encouraged into politics by her legislation this would change. For those of you that missed this meeting, Theresa Gorman is worth seeing - strong minded and controversial - "politics is about controversy" after all.



Photo: Scott Wayne

LSE Responds to Patten's Plans

—Ben Oliver—

The Students' Union has formulated a detailed response to the Education Secretary's proposals for the reform of student union funding. Although the official consultation process has ended, civil servants have indicated that they will continue to gather responses to the proposed legislation, and the nine page statement will be sent to John Patten for consideration.

Department of Education officials have shown interest in SU submissions, holding lengthy discussions with the King's College union earlier in the process. Union officials here hope to receive similar visits to put their opinions in person, given

the proximity of the LSE to the Department.

The document refutes the government's proposals to limit public funding of union activities to four core services: internal representation, catering, welfare and sport. It states that, "very little of our activity falls outside ... what should be properly funded by public money." The Union currently receives the majority of its funding from the School.

The document advocates the inclusion of societies, national representation, newspapers and entertainments under the core services definition. Societies, it states, find funding from outside sources but need 'seed money' from the union.

Without this, many societies would find it 'impossible to operate.'

More controversially, the Union's response reaffirms its belief in the channelling of public funds to the NUS, stating the value of its training, education and legal services, but avoiding mention of its political activities. It advocates the role of the NUS as a national student body capable of responding to issues individual campus unions are unable to.

The document attacks the confusion it claims will be caused by the proposals. Services such as the print room, union shop and the Three Tuns fall outside the 'core', but receive support from the School in terms of the pro-

vision of space. Under the proposals, the union claims the School will be forced to show that its private funds have supported these facilities. The SU authors "see no benefit to anyone in this exercise."

Another government proposal advocates the introduction of a 'code of practice for campus unions.' Although this is not dealt with in detail in the SU response, General Secretary Teshar Fitzpatrick has enclosed a covering letter outlining her belief in the existing 'Memorandum of Understanding' to which both School and Union are party and which, she feels, fulfills the requirements of the second proposal.

O'Leary - IRA "Building Up" to a Ceasefire

—Philip Tod—

The LSE's leading expert on Northern Ireland, Dr. Brendan O'Leary, disclosed aspects of the secret Hume-Adams talks and spoke of the possibility of an IRA ceasefire at a meeting of the Schapiro club last Monday. Speaking after one of the most violent weeks in the history of the 'Troubles', with at least 25 deaths, he made the somewhat surprising comment that "large sections of the Republican movement are interested in coming in from the

cold".

Dr. O'Leary explained that the IRA could well be gearing up to a ceasefire, and revealed what his "sources" in Ireland have told him could be included in the Hume-Adams peace initiative. This plan has caused much controversy, bringing Unionist accusations of a "pan-nationalist front", and has apparently been rejected by John Major and Albert Reynolds.

Dr. O'Leary described the events of the last few months as bearing an "uncanny resemblance" to

events preceding previous IRA ceasefires. His theory is that the IRA's Shankill Road bombing was intended to eliminate the UFF leadership and "go out with a bang" before calling a ceasefire. This would demonstrate their ability to turn off violence at will.

The possible content of the undisclosed Hume-Adams talks was also described by Dr. O'Leary - according to his sources, the plan shows a Republican desire for some assurance of self-determination for the people of Ireland, North and South,

in the constitutional talks over Ulster. This would apparently recognize the Unionists' right to a veto over developments.

Gerry Adams is also apparently seeking some guarantee that a ceasefire would lead to the two governments allowing Sinn Fein 'a place at the negotiating table' after a cessation of violence. But the 'most spectacular element' according to Dr. O'Leary would be some kind of legal or political agreement to allow for amnesties for convicted Republican paramilitaries.

Dr. O'Leary pointed

out that the first two of these points have received a coded welcome from the Irish government, appearing in Dick Spring's six point peace plan. He also argued that the strategy of the prime ministers of the UK and the Irish Republic has been to 'incorporate gently' these proposals from Hume-Adams into the Major-Reynolds initiative, without appearing to do so.

Asked about his hopes for an IRA ceasefire, Dr. O'Leary said that this should 'not be ruled out.' He argued that it seemed

the IRA had been building up to it. Sinn Fein leader Gerry Adams had better prospects for delivering an IRA ceasefire than most people think, since he had been a hardline opponent of previous ceasefires.

In conclusion, Dr. O'Leary said he would like 'both sides to recognise the constitutional validity' of each others claims to Northern Ireland, and expressed the hope that a future Labour government would be 'pushed by logic to shared sovereignty' as a solution to the conflict.

Funding of Further and Higher Education

—Dr JM Ashworth—

The government's policy towards higher education is dominated by what the management consultants employed to help determine that policy call the four E's: Efficiency; Economy; Effectiveness and Expansion

These are all, of course, important - especially the last. But none of them really makes much sense without two others that are scarcely ever mentioned in this context: Excellence and Equity.

Students should be concerned about both. "Excellence" will determine whether the degree is worth having and "Equity" will determine whether our society will be successful and, for some like me, whether it will be worth living in.

First, some facts. There are currently over 1,000,000 British students in higher education. A little over 600,000 are full time and over 400,000 part-time [including more than 100,000 at the Open University]. In addition there are 25,000 students from other European Community (EC) countries and some 50,000 overseas students from countries outside the EC. Of these students the full-timers and those from the EC have their tuition fees paid for them by the UK government, the rest have to pay them themselves and, something I find particularly anomalous, part-time students in work are not even allowed to offset their fee payments against income tax. Further, for the full-time British students there are mandatory, means tested maintenance awards and subsidised loans to help with living costs. None of these subsidies is available to the other kinds of student.

Students do not represent a cross section of our society. Data on the social background of British students has not been collected in a systematic way but we do know that in 1990 three quarters of full-time students had parents who were in "nonmanual" occupations [which comprised only 43% of the total population]. This proportion has scarcely changed since the 1960's. Indeed the only really major shift in the social composition of the British student population in that time has been that the middle

classes have decided that it is now appropriate to send their daughters to university along with their sons.

The part-time student population is almost certainly less skewed to the children of social classes I and II than this. However, the former polytechnics and colleges did not collect data on their students' parental occupations as did the old universities and so we have no means of knowing precisely what the relationship is or was. Working with census data, the Welfare Research Programme of the London School of Economics and Political Science concluded that the "value of higher education benefits for non-resident [i.e. those who live away from their parental home] students was worth 10 times as much for the richest 20% of families as compared to the poorest 20% of families".

This inequity might not have mattered much when only some 5 - 10% of the population went to a university. But I find it hard to justify when the taxpayers' contribution to higher education is over £5 billion, as it will be this year, and when the UK's budget deficit is likely to be of the order of £50 billion. But there are other inequities which I find it almost as difficult to justify.

Foreign students from countries other than the EC are charged whatever the university or college that accepts them feels is appropriate. Such fees are usually called "full cost" but there is sometimes an element of subsidy and some institutions [including, I am pleased to say, mine] have scholarship schemes which can cover the entire costs of tuition for some. Despite these high fees the number of foreign students in British universities has gone up dramatically in the past decade. At the LSE [admittedly an extreme case] nearly half our students fall into this category this year. However, I am very conscious that the social inequity implicit in this situation is beginning to rankle. An American student working his or her way through college might accept that (s)he should pay three or four times what a British student is charged but why should (s)he also subsidise a German/Italian/Greek student in this

way? Should a Bangladeshi from a poor family subsidise a Belgian from a rich one? What about Hong Kong and Holland - you can construct a lot of such pairs from the 120 nationalities represented at the LSE.

The Webbs, who played such a key part in founding the LSE a century ago, cared passionately about what they termed "social morality". I do not like to think how they might describe what we are currently forced to

raised will not go away. As the "pulled" section of the Labour Party document so rightly [would have] said in its concluding paragraph:

"9.141 The principle, however, is clear. Inequity has to be removed and the system has to be paid for, some time by someone."

How true. But when and by whom?

The answers are not easy to give in detail but are in principle clear. The present university system



Another Director's Vision, or another bad dream?
Photo: K. Fulton

do by government policy and the Treaty of Rome. Certainly a funding system which transfers resources from the poor to the rich within Britain and from the citizens of poor countries to those of rich countries outside it does not fit my definition of moral.

The Labour Party in its recent "Green Paper" stated:

"9.87 The present system is without logic, reason or equity there are more losers than gainers. Changing it on the basis of equity is long overdue and we will have to address this challenge."

or rather it would have stated it if the National Executive Committee of the Party had not ordered the entire Chapter 9 entitled "A strategy for higher education" removed from the document hours before it was published. I dread to think what the Webbs would have made of that pusillanimity too. However, the issues

is desperate for more resources. According to the Committee of Vice Chancellors and Principals an extra £3.2 bn is required in this year's public expenditure round to cope with the present situation in the universities. Students know at first hand about the overcrowding; lack of spaces in libraries; ever larger "tutorial" groups etc., so the answer to "by whom?" must be what it has always been - some combination of the state; the students and their families; employers [either actual or potential] and charitable foundations or individuals.

There are no others. The real problem, as always, is how the total amount should be divided between those various groups with everyone currently playing a game of financial "pass the parcel" hoping not to get landed with the bill when the music stops. The dangers inherent in playing this game for too long are wrapped up in that other

E-word - Excellence.

The British universities have become used, over over the past decade or so, to being audited and assessed. League tables now appear in the national press and consumer guides to the system get ever more elaborate. Much of this is to be welcomed and has been of benefit, not only to students but also to those, like me, who manage universities and colleges. However, all this measuring has one very real problem associated with it - what is the appropriate unit of comparison? What does it mean when I tell you that the LSE, for example, has 78% of its staff in departments rated in the last research assessment exercise as 5 or above [where 5 is the highest grade]? It might tell you that when it comes to the social sciences then the LSE has one of the, if not the, highest research reputations in the UK. But so what? If you are really interested in doing research the only league that you should be interested in the global one. The question that is [or should be] of interest is how does the LSE rate when compared with Harvard, Hamburg, Stanford or Science Po? Every Nobel Laureate that Britain has had in economics has been associated with the LSE either as a student or teacher but when did a Briton last win the Nobel Prize in economics? [The answer is not for a worryingly long time].

The truth is that keeping up with the best in the world, is an expensive as well as a difficult game but it's the only game that an institution like the LSE should be interested in playing. Other institutions have other missions and other purposes and for them the international competition may not be so relevant or important but for us it is vital. But it is also vital that some other of the UK's universities stay, like the LSE, amongst the world's best. For as long as Britain has some institutions that are among the world's top universities then the rest of our university system has a benchmark against which to measure itself and our students will know that they are being taught by those who know what the international meaning of "Excellence" is. But if we lose touch with that world standard

then British degrees will, sooner or later, become devalued.

Sadly, the price that the British government is prepared to pay for British students to go to the LSE is no longer sufficient for us to assure them of that standard of excellence. Since we are not prepared to compromise our standards the only solution to the resulting financial problem has been to take an ever higher proportion of overseas students who pay far more for their education than the British government pays on behalf of each British student. In 1975/6, for example, British students comprised 64% of the full-time student population of the LSE: now they comprise 44%. We have stayed in touch with those high international standards that are so important to us but the price is that proportionately far fewer British students have benefitted from having an LSE education and/or research training. Ultimately you get what you are prepared to pay for and if the British government will not pay the proper price for what we do and if British students and/or their families and/or their employers are not prepared to pay the difference then the proportion of British students attending the LSE will continue to decline.

I find that sad and disturbing. But such a decline is not inevitable. If we were able to treat our students in financial terms as we do in other ways, namely as individuals rather than as members of various national groupings, then we could charge all of them a proper and appropriate price for what we offer. In striving for "Excellence" we must not lose sight of "Equity" and it would, of course, be vital for us then to extend to all students the scholarship facilities which we currently offer to non-EC nationals and invite the British government and others to join us in devising ways in which those scholarship funds could be enhanced. I suspect that were that to happen we would not be alone and I believe that British higher education would become more diverse and be the better for it. The government could then boast about all six "E's" rather than the four it keeps on about at present.

Marakon Associates

Recruitment Presentation

The Connaught Rooms
Great Queen Street
London
WC2

Wednesday 17th November 1993

7.00pm

Marakon Associates is a strategic management consultancy.

Marakon helps complex companies achieve superior financial performance through systematic improvement of their strategic and organisational effectiveness

Please register with the Careers Service,
or call Peter Weston of Marakon Associates on 071 321 2323
to register and receive a recruitment brochure

London

U.S.A.

Australia

The Beaver

Last week I was travelling home on a night bus, when two youths and their friends decided to fight over the theft of a Philadelphia Eagles baseball cap. The only problem was that the fight involved about thirty people, happened to be occurring where I was sitting and involved a very large knife. Luckily, apart from a few glancing blows to my face and a stabbed rucksack, I escaped shocked but unharmed.

I could easily blame those involved and target my anger at them. I could also blame similar people for a random incident they had nothing to do with, but that's too easy and unfair. I try not to stereotype people, but sometimes it is very difficult when something like this happens. All you can do is remember that it could have been any one on the bus fighting and that you should treat everyone as you would expect to be treated yourself.

Anti-Racism week at the LSE is a very important week for you as students. It is a time when you should realise that many students suffer from stereotypical views on race and racism. As the week unfolds I hope your attitudes become more enlightened and aware of the problems involved.

The principal ideas involved in Anti-Racism week stretch across and into the LSESU's own equal opportunities policy. It is strange that at a time when unity is important we should have to encourage the school administration to rethink their own equal opportunities statement.

**The Beaver
Collective Meeting
Weekly at 6.00pm
in C119**

Beaver Staff

Executive Editor	Ron Voce
Advertising Editor	Annika Bosanquet
Arts Editors	Navin Reddy
	Geoff Robertson
Music Editor	Rob Hick
News Editors	Phil Gomm
	Steve Roy
	Steve East
Photographic Editor	Faz Zahir
Politics Editor	Courtney Hagen
Production Editors	Sorrel Osborne
Sports Editor	Neil Andrews
What's On Editor	Nick Fletcher

Staff: Selman Ahmad, Joanna Arong, John Ashworth, Caroline Barnes, Emma Bearcroft, Graham Bell, George Binette, Paul Birrell, Nigel Boyce, James T. Brown, Chris Burchfield, Toby Childs, Matt Claxton, Adam Cleary, Mark Dantos, Dominique De-Light, Gary Delaney, Gavin Dodsworth, Mark Economides, John Fenton-Fischer, Teshar Fitzpatrick, Sarah Jane Gibbs, Gavin Gilham, Michael Goulding, Andrew Graveson, Tom Greatrex, Kevin Green, Louise Grogan, Hans Gutbrod, Mubin Haq, Melissa Hall, Kate Hampton, Gerard Harris, Peter Harris, Nick Jones, Pam Keenan, Tom Kenyon, Sarita Khajuria, Martin Lewis, Chris Longridge, Guy Maidment, Stavros Makris, Adrian May, Jessica McCallin, Thorsten Moos, Emmanuel Ohajah, Ben Oliver, Sarah Owen, David Price, Tom Randell, Zaf Rashid, Mervyn Rees, Simon Reid, John Santa-Cruz, Trooper Saunders, Charles Seville, Daniel Silverstone, Matthew Smith, Jon Spurling, Ian Staples, Tony Thirulinganathan, Philip Tod, Jimmy Trees, Ian Turner, Scott Wayne, Dave Whetham, Ralph Wilde, L. A. Wildethorpe, Carolyn Wilson.

Printed by;
Eastway Offset,
3-13 Hepscott Road,
London E9

Negatives by;
Gargoyle Graphics
9 Hoxton Square
London N1

Tribute To Fellini SU Election Aide

Addio Federico!
He made us dream with his caricatures and his distorted fantasies of Italian vices and qualities. Most of Fellini's characters were in fact grotesque representations of some aspect of human nature, so abstract and yet so deeply rooted in everyday life.

Fellini's Art has been internationally recognised. Although he has often been criticised for being self-indulgent and also misunderstood because he was always ahead of time,

Football Debate Again

Dear Micky and Tim,
For your information, both Arsenal and Tottenham are complete shite but I would like to point out that several of your players, both past and present (Jimmy Carter, Teddy Sheringham, Neil Ruddock etc) plus Arsenal's manager George Graham all learnt their respective trades

he epitomized the eccentric and poetic joys of Italian cinema after Rossellini and the end of neo-realism.

Fellini's death is highly significant especially at this moment in time. One wonders what sort of 'decadent specimens' he would have created taking inspiration from a country which is presently going through a serious socio-political crisis in uncovering widespread bribery and corruption.

Yours,
The Italian Society

with Millwall Football Club. Of course, they're all well past their best form now, which is why we got rid of them. All that remains for me to say is that Millwall are the best team in London.....no, the best team of all.

Yours
informtively,
The Lion Roars

For Pete's Sake....

Dear Beaver,
I am delighted that my few articles have already provoked a response. Firstly, I thank Jonny Bradburn for his description of me as "ever so virtuous and goodly"; he is too kind.

The idea that articles should be submitted to SU Reception may well have been implemented a year ago, but too few people (myself included) realised this. In a discussion about opening up the Beaver this is the key point. I thank Mr. Bradburn for publicising this service.

I am glad that Mr. Bradburn agrees with me that SU full-time staff are hard-working and competent. This is exactly why they could do a good job in laying out the Beaver, but there is no question of loading such work into existing staff hours. The alternative would cost money as would a sabbatical editor (this debate is just beginning).

I am delighted that Mr. Bradburn is amused by my allusions to the intricacies of economic theory. True, three years in this place and one does start talking out of one's backside. I must add, though that such vocabulary as 'Beaver Collective' was here before me. My article simply develops the theme.

I am not pleased that

Mr. Bradburn considers my articles to be destructive because they are not. They put forward constructive ideas that they are supposed to provoke debate. The underlying theme of my articles is, 'Take my advice or leave it - I'm not using it.' I'm out of LSE in June - I'm not writing articles to impress anyone or win an election. My pieces are perhaps my final expression of caring about the Union, and about my inevitable flight from the nest.

Finally, I feel that readers might appreciate a little background information about the relationship between myself and Mr. Bradburn. He fails to point out that I supported the campaign to have him removed from sabbatical office last year because he did a very bad job. His defence was that no one could run successful entertainments at the LSE. I believe that the success of Justin Deaville, this years Ents sabbatical, is a vindication of my position. I know too well that challenging popular figures such as Jonny Bradburn results in unpopularity. I am not particularly afraid of such unpopularity.

Turning to Ron Voce's discussion on the Beaver. I must apologise to Ron. It's not only his photo that is used to fill in blank

Dear Beaver,

In all the years I have worked on the election table, nothing was more displeasing than catching with the Returning Officer somebody cheating right under our noses. Worse still was the fact that Adrian May, the person concerned, tried to defend himself with pathetic excuses that tried to make a mockery of the Union and its election system.

Does Adrian May seriously believe that "helping a friend" is a valid argument to fill out another ballot paper other than his own, especially when he had already voted? Is he also aware that ambiguity in the election rules is no defence to get his disqualification quashed and condone his electoral malpractice?

His friend is doing a university degree, which implies that she was in a position to read a simple set of voting instructions. Adrian May also knew that he had ONE vote, which he had already cast. The real explanation for what he did is that he was greedy to get one little extra vote, which was not really necessary since he would have easily won the posts he was standing for. That greed turned Adrian May into the most utterly incompetent cheat the Student Union has known in an election.

Equally sad is the fact that Adrian May claims to strongly uphold Christian values, which do not include but condemn greed and cheating.

Yours,
Bernardo Duggan

spaces in the Beaver. However, I think Ron misses the constructive ideas I dispassionately put forward in my article.

I must say how glad the majority of students are that some people are willing to volunteer their time to work on the Beaver. My article recognises that the workload has become too much, but I am not attempting to prescribe an exact solution. As I suggest above, the discussion about Beaver sabbaticals and SU staff has just begun.

Ron's final paragraph accuses me of knocking the Beaver. This is unfair; my article has positive suggestions and has optimistic and positive things to say about the future of the Beaver.

Ron asks the question, "How come you an ex-sabbatical, got into Hall and others did not?". The simple answer is that I put in my application form, like anyone else, and waited for the random allocation of Hall places. I have always strongly condemned the use of personal contact in the allocation of Hall places and that is why I supported the centralisation of hall admissions and random allocation (with due provision for exceptional welfare related circumstances).

I have stuck to the procedures.

I must also point out

that as a sabbatical I was explicitly forbidden a Hall place last year. By all means begin a debate about sabbatical pay and conditions but please, Ron, do not imply that I have acted dishonourably in my application for a Hall place.

Yours sincerely,
Peter Harris.

**Letters to the
Editor
must arrive
by 6.00pm
of the
Wednesday
preceding
publication.
They can be
posted in the
New Beaver
Post Boxes,
E-mailed,
Handed in to
LSESU
reception or
the Beaver
Office in
E197.**

When in Northern Ireland is Enough, Enough?

Two views - one Irish and one British - on the Hume and Adams talks

— Sinéad Logue —

The conflict in Northern Ireland is fuelled by two mindsets, the territorial cry of 'this is our land and we will die for it' and the Unionists who hold power with the exclusion of everyone else in an effort to protect their identity. The horrific wave of violence and sectarian killings in recent weeks has served to emphasise the urgency of compromise on both sides. The Hume-Adams initiative was unearthing signs of such a compromise on the side of the Republican movement. Mr John Hume MP, Social Democratic and Labour Party (SDLP), is elected representative in Londonderry which is 70% protestant, 30% catholic. Since coming to power, the SDLP have introduced powersharing of the local council whereby the mayor position is rotated between themselves and the Unionist parties each year. With complete rep-

resentation, they have been able to rebuild the economy of the city which had burnt to the ground since the troubles began there.

A Derry/Boston venture has brought £120 million of investment and 2,000 jobs to the city. In contrast, the Democratic Unionist Party (DUP) led by the Rev. Ian Paisley MP hold the majority of seats in Belfast and refuse to share that power. In the largest church going city in Europe, 13 walls have been built to separate protestants and catholics. The Unionists need to abandon their familiar slogans of 'Ulster says no' and 'No Surrender' and recognise that diversity is richness in society.

To the para-militaries, the SDLP have pointed out that there is a fine line between dying and killing for Ireland - real patriotism is living for Ireland. Respect for the past only paralyses hope for the future. The SDLP pro-

posals for peace urge Northern Ireland to develop in much the same way as the "New Europe" has been organised - with respect for diversity.

The people of Northern Ireland have buried more than 3,000 people since 1969, some of whom have never known peace. 30,000 people have been injured; how many more before politicians sit up and take notice? If this was happening in mainland Britain, the House of Commons would be filled every day until a solution was found. Instead, 9 to 10 MP's arrive on a Friday morning to discuss my country's future - what future?

John Hume is the only man with a positive message and in his quest for a total cessation of violence he has topped the assassination list of the Ulster Freedom Fighters. For God's sake listen to him. Quite simply, failure to negotiate with terrorists is a luxury we cannot afford.

weeks, let alone twenty years, the calls for peace have been loud and from all sides of the saddest modern conflict. The actual prospects for any peace are, however, slim. This is not because any party (political or terrorist) wants to continue the violence, but because the only way to secure settlement is through meaningful negotiation. Meaningful negotiation means discussions between everybody - that is the U.K. government, the Irish government, the Unionists, the S.D.L.P. and Sinn Fein. Yet again this comes down to John Major and the fragility of his majority in the Commons where he needs to rely upon the Unionists. The Unionists will not support any talks with the S.D.L.P. for as long as John Hume continues contact with Gerry Adams, therefore neith-

will the government. However it is of absolutely crucial importance that Sinn Fein are not excluded from talks because of their links with the I.R.A., it is because of that link that they must be included either directly or through a mediator. Hume feels that there is weariness within the I.R.A., and a growing feeling amongst the leadership that in any settlement the Unionists will need to be accommodated. The very reason that he has spent time with Adams is because he feels that the Sinn Fein leader can "deliver" the I.R.A. and with it "a permanent cessation of violence." Unionists and right wing Tories will argue that this will be handing a 'victory' to the terrorists, but surely the real victory will be peace in Ireland that can only come from such negotiations.

November 8-12: Anti-Racism Week!

— Leandro Moura —

This week is Anti-Racism Week.

"What is it?"

It is a yearly event hosted by LSESU during which various activities on the theme of anti-racism are held. This year the Anti-Racism Open Committee was keen to promote a diverse series of events, reflecting the wide spectrum of interests of the student body. Among the themes that will be touched on during the course of the week are: the media, asylum, fascism, police violence etc.

"But there's no racism at LSE. Why have it?"

True, there may be very little overt racism at LSE but the amount of disgusting racist graffiti I've seen in this place since 1988 and still see

to this day would surprise many a careless observer. The point is that we're not just students, we're also people; we don't live in a vacuum, we live in London, the capital of British racism. The week functions as an awareness-raising and educational exercise, raising the profile of issues we may have ignored in the past.

By the way, a lot of the issues are impossible to ignore simply because they're staring us in the face. Only someone with their face buried in the sand could have missed the recent upping of the tempo of racism and the response to it. On July 28, Joy Gardner died as a result of police and immigration officers placing her in a restraining device and sellotaping her mouth under the Draconian powers accorded to them under the new Asylum Act. On September 8, Quddus Ali, a 17-year old Bengali student, suffered a near fatal racist attack in Stepney, from which he'll never recover fully. Only 8 days later, an overtly fascist candidate won public office for the first time since 1976. The sewer rat's name is Derek Beackon and he won a seat on Tower Hamlets council in the Milwall byelection. But on October 16, 50,000 showed their disgust at the BNP and all it stands for by attending the Unity demonstration in Plumstead. The momentum of that event must be maintained if we are to resist the rising fortunes of the far-right and all the violence, misery and suffering that goes with it. In this context, the LSESU's Anti-Racism Week hopefully will act as a modest contribution to keeping up that momentum.

Anti-Racism Week-Program of Events

All week: stall in Houghton St. with info. and tickets for Friday's gig

Monday 8: All-day photo exhibition in the Quad

1pm-'Three Jewish women', talk and slide show by Ruth Cohen, tracing the paths of 3 Jewish women in London, each from a different wave of immigration. Rm S600
5.30-'What it means to be black and British', video of Late Show discussion with Paul Gilroy, Tariq Ali, Bell Hooks and David Selbourne, followed by 'The People's Account' of what really happened in the Broadwater Farm Estate in Tottenham in the Summer of 1985. Discussion led by Atif Ghani. Rm S075

Tuesday 9: 12 noon-Anti Nazi League meeting. C018(The Underground)

1pm-'Current trends in European fascism'. Speaker: Tony Robson, Searchlight magazine researcher. Rm S75.
5.30-'The politics of recent asylum legislation', talk by Nirmala Rajasingam of the Joint Council for the Welfare of Immigrants. Rm S75
7-'Black TV: from positive to exploitable images'. Speaker: Colin Prescod, Chair of the Institute of Race Relations and former head of the BBC's African Caribbean Unit. Rm S75

Wednesday 10: All day photo exhibition in the Quad

1pm-'Racism and how to fight it in Britain today'. Speakers: George Silcott (Winston Silcott Defence Campaign) and Mark Butler (Workers Against Racism). Rm.H216(Connaught Hs.)
Also at 1pm-SWSS meeting: 'The Politics of Malcolm X'. Speaker: Gaverne Bennett. Rm S221
4.30-Assemble in Houghton St. to go on the picket of Tower Hamlets council's first full meeting since the election of BNP fascist Derek Beackon. No platform for fascists!
8pm-'X', Spike Lee's award-winning tribute to Malcolm X and his life of struggles. New Theatre, £2. Proceeds to Rag and Tower Hamlets 9 Defence Campaign.

Thursday 11: 5pm-'Police violence and racism'. Speakers: Chas (Hackney Community Defence Association) and Rajiv Menon (Newham Monitoring Project). Rm. S50

7.30-'Black people within and without the criminal justice system', a talk by prominent black barrister Courtney Griffiths. Rm. S601

Friday 12: All day photo exhibition in the Quad.

1pm-'Yardies, yobbos and the new racism: from biological to moral explanations for racial difference'. Speaker: Kennan Malik (Workers Against Racism). Rm. S401
8pm-Benefit gig for the Tower Hamlets 9 Defence Campaign. The menu: Adeola & the Soul Brothers-"An excellent set"(Time Out)
Resinous Activity- African high life dance sounds
Quad. £2 on the door. Transport to and from halls from 7pm.

— Tom Greatrex —

Paddy Ashdown has continued his shameless self-publicity by visiting Belfast in a similar manner to his trip to Bosnia. John Major has announced that he will proclaim a peace plan for Ulster once all-party talks have recommenced. John Hume has spoken to Gerry Adam of Sinn Fein, and Ian Paisley has vowed not to be involved in any dialogue with Hume and the S.D.L.P. - and there is the political mess that is Northern Ireland.

The attempts at peace negotiations up until now have been spectacular failure, both Peter Brooke and his successor Patrick Mayhew managed to start talks which were basically arguments about where and when to have further talks. After the violence of the last two

WHAT'S ON * WHAT'S ON

The Definitive Weekly Guide For LSE Students Covering All LSE & London Specials

**A
L
A
N
P
A
R
K
E
R**



**U
R
B
A
N
W
A
R
R
I
O
R**

Think of the most left-wing person at the LSE. Double him. Multiply that amount by a seven figure number and the result is:

Alan Parker,
Urban Warrior

Alan Parker is the guy in Houghton Street, bending your ear about every cause under the sun. At 26, he should have found himself a job (and a life) some years ago, but instead he is the self-appointed spokesperson of today's youth and tours the country in an attempt to start the revolution he dreams about.

If bashing down prejudices was an Olympic sport, then Alan would be a gold medal contender, even though he doesn't believe in contending for so-called "medals". As for the Olympics, what's that

but a load of fascist bourgeois middle class "sport". Sport is a war carried out under a different name. Instead of bombers you have strikers, instead of guns you have goalkeepers. And is so-called sport going to achieve any REALISTIC CHANGE IN THIS COUNTRY? No way!

There is no "radical speaking circuit" in Britain, so Alan is forced to scratch a living on the "comedy circuit." Alan has a low opinion of comedians: "Yeah, it's all very well telling your 'jokes' - but while you're telling them, who's that come creeping in through the back door? Yeah - Adolf Hitler". Alan is a simple man and eschews financial gain: "I burn all the money I make from gigs. That's why you can

smell smoke at the end." Instead he hopes that his campaigning will pay off and one day a gold statue will be erected in his likeness, made from his fans' gold fillings. The moment in history that this great man would most like to change would be "when Hitler came to power in England...in 1979."

Alan has been on television and radio and writes a regular column for NME, but these are details. IT'S THE MESSAGE THAT COUNTS.

The Guardian has described Alan Parker as "a punk train spotter turned fare dodger." So, defeat the bourgeoisie (a bit) - see Alan Parker in the Old Theatre on Thursday, 11th November at 8.30pm. Tickets cost only £2.00 with a VIP Discount Card (£3.00 for others).

All Week:
Anti-Racism Week
See page 7 for details

Admission £1 (includes first Snaps) plus cheap shots all night.

Rosebery Bar Quiz, 8 p.m.
Bottle of vodka for the winner!

Monday 8th

Monday Night Football
Every week in the Underground there's a showing of live premier League action - with great drinks promotions!

Lecture "International Monetary Policy: a Personal View," by Mr. Karl Otto Pohl, Partner, Sal. Oppenheim Jr. and Cie. Old Theatre, 5.30 p.m.

Thursday 11th

Comedy
Alan Parker Urban Warrior: see opposite page for story. In the Old Theatre at 8pm. £2.50 (£1.50 VIP).

Wednesday 10th

Film Night
Malcolm X will be showing in the Underground. Note that the starting time will be eight o'clock this week. New Theatre. £2 entry (£1 for Rag members) Proceeds to the Rag Charity Appeal and the Tower Hamlets Nine Defence Appeal.

Canadian Night
The Rosebery drinkers reach Canada in their quest to drink around the world. Subsidy on Canadian Club and Molson Dry, Rosebery bar, 8 p.m.

Tuesday 9th

Scandinavian Society Party in the Underground, 7 p.m. The Scandinavian Society presents The Annual Snaps Promotion, "The Drink for True Vikings"

Time Out's Top Tips

Time Out is published every Wednesday priced £1.40.

The Complete Guide to the next 8 Days in London.

News, Reviews, Features, plus all the regulars: Around Town, Art, Books, Children, Clubs, Comedy, Dance, Film, Gay, Music: Rock, Music: Places, Music: Classical, Politics, Sport, Theatre, Classifieds.

Five Bizarre things to do throughout the week

Monday
Comedy Club - where comics try out their new routines and learn to be funny. Market Tavern, Essex Road N1 (Angel Tube) £2 NUS card

Tuesday
Ravi Shankar and his Concert for Peace at the Royal Albert Hall, 7 p.m., £5 Tickets available on 071- 589 8212

WHAT'S ON * WHAT'S ON

Pull Out Guide 6 - For Michelmas Term 1993 - November 8th - November 14th

Italian Film

The Italian Society presents "Volere Volare," an "adult version of Roger Rabbit" with English subtitles. New Theatre, 7 p.m. £1 members, £1.50 non-members.

Lecture

The European Society welcomes all to attend "Uruguay Round and After: The EC's Role in Trade Negotiation," a lecture by James Moorhouse, MEP. Begins at 1 p.m. in the Vera Anstey Room.

**Friday
12th**

Time Tunnel Disco and Anti-Racism Gig

In addition to the weekly Time Tunnel Disco there will be an Anti-Racism Benefit Gig in the Quad. Adeole and the Soul Brothers will be playing an "excellent set" (Time Out) which has been influenced by blues gospel and soul. Resinous Activity play African high-life dance sounds. In the Quad at 8pm. £2.00 Buses will be running from LSE Halls.

Cheap Seats for 'Travesties' at the Barbican Theatre, 500 seats sold from 8.30 a.m. to personal callers at the Barbican Box Office on level 5. £6

Barbican Centre, Silk Street, London

Comedy

Ivor's Comedy Engine presents Jo Brand, Ian Cognito, Simon Bligh, and Alan Parker Urban Warrior. Cochrane Theatre, Southampton Row, Holborn (near Holborn Tube). Doors at 8 p.m., show at 8:30 p.m. Tickets £4.50 students. Box office and advance bookings: 071-242 7040

**Saturday
13th**

Competition!

The first person to tell Ron (the exec editor-look for him in E197 or the Three Tuns) the name of Ivor the Engine's driver wins 2 free tickets to see comedy at the Cochrane Theatre. Clue: He's Welsh.

Sunday

Did you know that these pages are open to all societies and individuals who wish to promote any events that in any way relate to the LSE? Drop Nick Fletcher a line at the Beaver Office, Room E197, or shove it in one of the Beaver collection boxes. I doubt whether you can put it in anyway 'cos it's free and saves a lot more paper and useless posters in totally stupid places.

Time Out

MAGAZINE

This week Julie Emery, Time Out's Student Guide Editor, goes clubbing in the capital.

What with Christmas looming on the horizon and ads for toys dominating the nation's television screens, many a party animal's thoughts turn towards one of life's great pleasures: clubbing. Our fair capital city has more than enough hideously trendy clubs (have you ever tried to get into the Ministry of Sound? If you're not Andy Weatherall or a supermodel, forget it). But the club scene's not just about fashion victims and £15 pounds to get in. Luckily, a lot of club promoters have realized that students like getting on down and shaking their groove thangs - whether its to funk, soul, acid jazz, house, techno, ragga, reggae, The Smiths or St. Etienne - and have introduced extra concessions for students or started special club nights for students. And none of them give a toss what you're wearing; good news for those of us who don't swan around in Hamnett and Gaultier.

Monday night is one of the best nights for clubbing. **Under the Table** at the Gardening Club in Covent Garden costs a ridiculous £1 with an NUS card before 11pm, £2 afterwards. The music is garage and house and all drinks cost £1.70. **The High & Dry Club** at the Cafe de Paris costs a paltry £4 with a NUS card, featuring a live performance each week, guest DJs, a Stella Dry promotion and student DJs playing diverse music in the downstairs bar. Promoted by the splendid chaps from Dazed and Confused magazine, its one of the best nights in town at the moment.

Tuesday sees the ever popular **Feet First** at the Camden Palace, which costs £4, but only £3 if you take a copy of Time Out. A copy of London's leading weekly listings magazine also gets you money off at **Cheapskates** at the Fish (Tuesday, £2 instead of £3.50). and **Club Automatic** at the Gass Club (Wednesday, £2 instead of £3). Cheapskates features everything from the Pistols to Nirvana, and at Club Automatic you'll hear indie-rock and guitar pop including the likes of REM and Suede.

Gigantic (£6) at the Marquee on Fridays and **Loony Toons** (£5) at the Dome in Tufnell Park on Saturday both have DJs Jonathon and Jared spinning the best in indie and guitar music.

If you like cavernous venues, lasers and lightshows look no further than the student night at **Equinox** in Leicester Square. The music played includes dance, pop and indie, and it only costs £2 to get in. Whether it's actually any good is another matter entirely. Also £2 (£1 before 10pm) is the Monday night bash at **The Theatre** in Wandsworth High Street, with draught lager at 50p a pint before 10.30pm. Which is great if you live in Wandsworth.

Best bets at the weekend include anything that **Club Dog** organise, the **Christmas Club** at the Borderline (Friday, indie/guitar music, £6) and **The Good, the Bad and the Ugly** at Grays (Saturday, soul/funk, £5 with an NUS card).

So there you are: clubland is out there waiting to be explored. Or you could just stay in and watch the ads for 'Baby's First Wee' and the Super-Super-Duper Nintendo Mario Brothers Take On The World Part 399.

Around Town: Part Sechs

Wednesday

Barbarella, a new dance club inspired by Jane Fonda's spacey adventures. At the YMCA, Great Russell Street. £4 before midnight, £6 after.

Thursday

Half Man Half Biscuit playing at The Mean Fiddler, 24-28A, High Street Harlesden, London NW10. On stage 10 p.m., £5. Tickets available on 081-961 5490

Friday

Jeremy Hardy, "funny satirical English comedian," as described by Neil Patrick Andrews. Duke of York Theatre, St. Martin's Lane, London WC2.

POLITICKING

Last week POLITICKING reported the first ever signs of strategic planning on behalf of John Major. Sadly, the poor fellow seems to be back to his usual paranoid ineffective self. Backbencher Sir Richard Body, one of the rebel group seemingly prepared to raise a stalking horse to Major next autumn was caught in the corridors by the Prime Minister recently. "You called me a fool", the P.M. charged. "I don't think I did", replied Body "Yes you did, in the F.T." insisted Major as he stormed off. What Body had actually said was that if the Prime Minister followed a certain course of action then he "would be a fool". Paranoid? Major? Or perhaps the stress is just getting to him; perhaps somebody could relieve him of his duties for a while.

Rory Bremner's new show on Channel Four is excellent political satire, but some of the best material recently recorded by Bremner will sadly not be broadcast. Just before the Tory conference Bremner phoned several Tory backbenchers pretending to be John Major, choosing barmy apple and picnic bastards John Carlisle, Mr. and Mrs. Winterton and the aforementioned Body as his targets. It all came unstuck when Carlisle mentioned the call to his fellow Luton M.P. Graham Bright, who is also Major's P.P.S. The unsuitably named Bright knew that the conversations never took place and lead to a security review. At this juncture Bremner's team heard that the Police were looking into it and admitted the source of the calls, appealing to "British sense of humour" on behalf of the backbenchers. There was the crucial mistake...POLITICKING thought everybody knew Tory backbenchers have no concept of humour.

After having made her last great 'victory' by getting advertising on the B.B.C. Margaret Thatcher and her book are selling very well. POLITICKING learns that one Tory M.P. with a leftish slant (unlike his Cabinet member wife) refers to the tome as 'that book' and is refusing to buy a copy. However, having been a junior minister for a brief period in the mid-eighties, he could not resist the temptation of looking in Waterstones to check that he does not feature in the index of those blamed for her catalogue of errors.

One of the very few people to emerge from the Thatcher book with any credit at all except herself, herself's husband and herself's son; is former Labour leader Michael Foot. Along with General Galtieri, Foot was credited with winning the Tories the 1983 general election but does that merit the following praise from Thatcher: "a highly principled and cultivated man, invariably courteous in our dealings" and more.. "If I did not think it would offend him I would say he was a gentleman. In debate and on the platform he was a kind of genius" POLITICKING wondered what Foot's reaction to such generous praise, his response was something about "the indignities one has to endure in old age".

L.S.E. chairman Sir Peter Parker has been seeing rather a lot of Tory soon-to-be-sacked Chairman Norman Fowler. Erstwhile Labour luminary Parker was chairman of British Rail for seven years, it was Fowler who reappointed him to the aforementioned post in 1981. After giving up Cabinet government to spend more time with his directorships..sorry, family; Fowler became a director of Group Four and other companies. Recently, Fowler took up a directorship of the Bardon Group, where Parker is chairman. Does this friendship mean the Fowler will soon be ducking eggs at the School? Well, perhaps, but POLITICKING reminds you there are no share options as a governor of the L.S.E.

College POLITICKING. A short report on the rising generation of first year hacks, ready to take over from Harris, Lewis & co. One is Nick Sutton, a Liberal who won a place on the Health Service committee. Such is his enthusiasm that appearing at Rosebery last week we] posters thanking all who voted for him; he obviously has great ambitions; what a shame then to spoil it all by joining the Liberal Democrats. Meanwhile, one also at Rosebery w_ a penchant for displaying his own brand of left-wing politics on his door recently retur] to find a picture of John Patten on his door. Not to be outdone, the picture disappeared for a few minutes but soon returned with a target over Patten's face. Choosing the Minisl mouth as centre of the target, POLITICKING feels the wrong orifice was chosen.

Local or National: What's the Role for Women?

—Adam Morris—

I claim to be no SNAG (Sensitive New Age Guy), however as a man vaguely interested in politics I am drawn to ask where are the women in politics? With this question in mind I went to hear Mrs Theresa Gorman MP speak about these few 'women in politics' last Tuesday. Mrs Gorman described what she saw as women's concerns in the political fields - concerns about the family, household, neighbours, friends and general justice in their immediate sphere

of influence; whilst men were interested in grand schemes on a national and international basis, putting the local to one side. This rather concerned me as although I believe the local has great importance, I see Mrs Gorman as trivialising the female view to that of housewife politics. I myself am a great fan of househusband politics and my agenda as a liberal conservative is to influence the grand schemes, as Mrs Gorman put it to, with the express intention to improve the local. Why must women

have a monopoly on the local and men on the grand. It's about time we cast away these concepts of men's and women's approaches, for by continually referring back to them we endorse the very stereotypes we are trying to erode. Saying that, there are some characteristics which are inherently female and some that are male, these do effect the way in which we see the world however they are not a complete package which tells us how to run our lives let alone a country as Mrs Gorman would have it.

Being a politician requires certain qualities that come, some would say, more easily to men; aggression, arrogance, ambition to name a few. To make it in politics it may be necessary to exhibit these qualities which can be seen as the prerogative of the male. Therefore I am drawn to ask - is it up to the men to change the nature of politics to adopt female characteristics, or is it up to the woman to adopt the characteristics of men to make it in politics? We shall see....

Political Dictionary

G GOVERN: A high blown verb for protecting certain interests at the expense of others.

GOVERNMENT INTERFERENCE: Disliked governmental actions.

H HAND WRING ING: Failing to be decisive and

(implicitly) macho enough.

HARD CHOICES: Your choices.

HERITAGE: Expressive of pride in one's ancestry and upbringing - but heritage can be cruel and despicable as well as glorious and admirable.

When politicians exult in 'heritage' their adulation tends to be very selective.

HEROES: Even inanimate objects can qualify, especially if lethal.

HISTORICAL BASIS: Any similarity to actual history is apt to be intermittent at best.

HOPE, THE PARTY OF: The one you belong to of course.

HORDES: Soldiers, not quite human. Good candi

dates for being slaughtered with equanimity.

HOUSING, AFFORDABLE: For many people mythical housing.

HUMAN RESOURCES: Makes human beings sound like unmined ore.

HUMAN RIGHTS: Civil liberties in other countries.

Do you know anything about Africa or the Far East and want to write an article? If so contact Fazile Zahir, Politics Editor, on 071 377 9956

MENSA QUESTIONS

New Theatre, King's College (Strand)

Wednesday 10th November 1993 7.00 pm

Under the chairmanship of BBC broadcaster and journalist **John Hosken**, British Mensa invites you to Mensa Questions - your chance to ask topical questions direct to a specially

invited panel featuring:

Dennis Skinner MP, Labour
Dr Madsen Pirie, Adam Smith Institute
Brian J Ford, scientist & author
Martin Jacques, former editor, *Marxism Today*,
 now a *Sunday Times* columnist

£5 on the door (students £3) All LSE students welcome

For further information about British Mensa
 telephone 0902 772771

Too Sexy For Their Own Good?

Neil A.

When Right Said Fred were stuck at Number 2 behind Bryan Adams in the Summer of 1991, I didn't give them much of a chance of surviving their sell-by date, after all, 'I'm Too Sexy' appeared to be the classic novelty hit by a band who would soon pass away. But the Freds proved myself and everyone else wrong by sticking it out and coming up with a half-decent album and a Number One hit single later in the year. Two years down the road and the Freds are still with us, churning out their own brand of throw-away pop tunes at a rather prolific rate. The result of all this activity is their second album, 'Sex and Travel'.

To be fair to the Freds, it was going to take something pretty special to match their debut album 'Up' and to be honest, there is nothing here to match 'Deeply Dippy' or 'I'm Too Sexy', but that doesn't mean that this is a waste of time. If any-

thing, this album proves that Richard Fairbrass et al can still write a decent pop tune. You can't help but think, however, that the whole album seems to be held back by a desire to return to the early Eighties.

For some strange reason, half of this album comes across as a mix between Visage, Yazoo, Wham! and - wait for it - Spandau bloody Ballet. Prime suspects include the tracks 'It's Not The Way', 'She's My Mrs' and 'Comfort Me' but odds on favourite for a plagiarism charge is the song 'Wonderman'. Corny trumpets, Tony Hadley-like vocals and a casiotone backing track, 'Wonderman' is basically Spandau Ballet's 'Instinction'. But there are exceptions to the rule. Ignoring the single 'Bumped' and 'Turn On Me', which are the weakest things here, the rest of the album restores any belief you may have had in the song writing talents of Fairbrass/Manzoli/Fairbrass.

'Back To You' is an ex-



The Freds have been keeping abreast of things.

cellent ballad with all the synth removed and replaced by a backing of a simple piano and a full scale orchestra while 'Rocket Town' is the strongest song on the whole album. With Rob Manzoli given the freedom of his Wah-Wah pedal, he uses it to full effect to deliver the bouncy pop song backing best suited to the silly lyrics that the Brothers Fairbrass come up with. Oddly enough both this and 'I Ain't Stupid', with all its funky drumming and guitars, sound like Ian McCulloch, circa his 'Mysterio' period. Maybe this a bad thing, but I enjoyed the throwback.

To say 'Sex and Travel' is a classic pop album would be derogatory to all the classic pop albums that have gone before. It's a long way off the quality of 'Up' and even further away from the pop album of the nineties, Betty Boo's 'Boomania', but it's not bad. It won't set the world on fire and world domination is still a fair way off, but it'll make a decent Christmas Pressie for Auntie Jackie. All that remains to be said of the band is that they now face that difficult third album complex. If they fail to breach this barrier, Right Said Fred will just prove too sexy for their bloody own good.

Man. Utd. - A Team to beat Galatasaray

Peter Hook, goalkeeper: Peter has had a long and distinguished career, serving his apprenticeship with Joy Division through the 70s and going on to become a member of the all-conquering New Order side of the 1980s. "Well hard" and unflappable, with an eye for the ladies, "Hooky" would be a resolute last line of defence for United. However, "clean sheets" are something Peter knows very little about.

Pete Shelley, right back: Buzzcocks star Pete is bidding to resurrect his career in an attempt to re-ignite the flame of his marvellous talents of the late 70s. An old campaigner, but undoubtedly deserving of his place, "No Shit" being his anthem.

Ian Brown, centre back: Tipped as the hottest new star back in 1989, but having suffered a few years in the wilderness. Whether Ian will be fit enough to return to his place as the hero of all Manchester remains to be seen: a tentative date of "1994, perhaps, but not too sure" has been set. It will be interesting to see how wide his shorts are.

Barry Adamson, centre back: Bazza spent his early days with Magazine and Howard Devoto, signing for the Bad Seeds

before deciding to go his own way. His startlingly depressing depiction of inner-city deprivation in "Moss Side Story" suggests that Barry would certainly be tough and street-wise enough to marshal the United back four.

Tim Booth, left back: Long-serving captain of James, who finally achieved deserved success a couple of years back. Since then, Tim has consolidated his position in their line-up without doing anything spectacular. Despite an occasional tendency to sit down from time to time, Tim's long service means he's a cert for the trip to Turkey.

Shaun Ryder, right midfielder: Shaun's playing career has had its ups and downs, reaching a peak in 1990. The George best of the side, a bit of a playboy, in fact a bit too much for his own good. The ex-Happy Mondays front man has settled into a revamped Intastella line-up, following an extended stay in what some described as "hospital". There's lots of drugs there, you see.

Mark E. Smith, centre midfielder: Ageing powerhouse Smith, the driving force behind the exceptionally talented (but somewhat under-achieving) Fall

would make a fitting captain for any Manchester side. Uncompromising and unwilling to take advice, Mark is essential for away trips due to his...erm... "mistrust" for foreigners. And don't piss him off, because you'll be straight out of the team, mate.

Johnny Marr, left midfielder: Guitar man Johnny, without doubt the unsung backbone of the acclaimed Smiths side of 1981-87, is a must for any United XI. A long and chequered career has seen Johnny move from the Smiths to Electronic, with loan periods at The The and Simple Minds. Now absolved from the blame for splitting the great Smiths line-up, Johnny has developed a creative partnership with Barney Sumner.

Stephen Morrissey, right wing: Ex-Smiths front man, an idol to many has suffered a few setbacks since leaving the side. His latest team have been floating around in the lower echelons of the league. Undoubtedly extremely talented, but "hides his light under a bushel" somewhat. A good game from the "patriotic" (!) Morrissey could swing it for United.

Mick Hucknall, centre forward: Mick has had more international experience and success than

most, spending his entire career at Simply Red (with infrequent guest appearances for Fulchester United!). His well-publicised and glittering career make him an automatic choice, but as readers of "Viz" will know, a stunning goal may well be followed by a completely incompetent performance.

Bernard Sumner, left wing: Barney's long career with Joy Division and New Order, with spells for Electronic, says everything about him. His appearance may suggest he is softly-spoken and meek, but stick him near any "line" and Barney's energy comes to the fore.

Tony Wilson, manager: Despite an inability to manage money, Tony's man-management credentials are second to none. Well-spoken and smart, ignoring recent misfortunes, Tony is the man to lead any Mancunian line-up.

Take That, substitutes: Definitely the talk of the town at the moment, but their success has raised a few eyebrows. Lack of talent has been cited, but their recent performances and their youth and exuberance justify their inclusion on the bench.

Rusty Bullet Hole

Hello, folks. RBH here again. You lucky people - it's a special celebration edition today, a "Manchester United out of Europe Special" (and no Olympics either!) RBH. How we laughed as the Manc scum were bundled out by that team of great repute and standing - Galatasaray. Who?

Of the sixteen teams in the second round, Fergie's "Army" drew the team that were quite possibly the worst. But they just weren't crap enough, were they? Never mind. Liverpool remain the last English team to have won the European Cup, a fitting testament to a great side. With any luck Man. U. will also turn to absolute cack in the Premiership and throw that away too - and a side that might be able to beat a team from a fledgling football nation can represent us in Europe next year.

This column is supposed to be vaguely linked to music, so I suppose we ought to talk about that. Without doubt the Galatasaray fans have taken a new direction in terrace chants, attempting to provide the watching public with an unlistenable soundtrack to their footie match. It goes something like this:

"Uurgh uurgh uurgh uurgh (bang drum a few times, preferably out of time) uurgh uurgh uurgh (clap clap clap clap) uurgh uurgh uurgh uurgh (more uncoordinated percussion) uurgh uurgh uurgh (clap clap clappety clap clap) uurgh uurgh uurgh uurgh..." (ad lib to fade).

No doubt RBH will receive unfounded accusations of racism but let us remember that these are football fans after all. Stupid to a man, for sure. English fans are no better with their tunes - although some gems (particularly concerning Man. Utd., by some eerie coincidence) have occurred. "Always look on the runway for ice..." and "What's that lying on the runway / What's that lying in the snow..." being particular faves round here in E197 (and L4, N5, SW6 et al).

I suppose it's a little unfair to rip the piss out of Man. Utd. in particular and Manchester in general all the time, but it is spiffing fun. Especially when it comes to the Olympics. Musically in 1992 we had "Barcelona" by Freddie Mercury and Montserrat Caballe - if Manchester had won, what song would we get? Perhaps we could have (to the same tune as "Barcelona") "Manchester / It's frequently quite wet / Manchester / There'll be drugs here, you can bet..."

Petty regional prejudices aside, RBH would have loved to see Manchester host the Olympics in 2000. Just think: the swimming and rowing in the Manchester Ship Canal, fierce competition from the locals in the shooting events, the IOC more worried about spectators than athletes being drugged to the eyeballs - what an event, eh! Maybe in 2004? Who knows...

Poor old Manchester. Their "scene" has come crashing down around their ears as well. Only New Order and James remain - no Happy Mondays, no World of Twist, no Stone Roses (as yet, but don't hold your breath) - even Factory Records has bitten the dust.

Also, that famous establishment, The Hacienda, has been lambasted by one of its famous sons, Mike Pickering. He has said that "It's in danger of becoming the Camden Palace of Manchester", which is a great pity (especially if you live in Manchester; it'll probably drive you to suicide, if living there hasn't done so already) as it has been one of the most influential establishments on late 80s/90s music culture.

However, we're in London now, so do we really give two shits about Manchester? Not really. But for those who hail from that great (ish) city, we sincerely hope you have a little more luck in future.

Not!

Imagine, Starting Over

—Courtney Bennett—

Through a thematic, chronological combination of music and monologues, "Looking Through a Glass Onion," which opened recently at the Criterion Theatre provides a new perspective into the public and private meaning of John Lennon's life and music. The play begins in fantasy, with Lennon's thoughts as he encounters his assassin, and flows smoothly through time from Lennon's early days in Liverpool to his week-long peace protest in bed with Yoko, ending again with Lennon's thoughts in the moments before his death.

Monologues provide the context for the newly-arranged, classic rock-tinged arrangements of Lennon's songs, and reveal the emotional motivations behind Lennon's work, such as "Julia," written for Lennon's mother who died when he was young; and "Jealous," written during his separation from Yoko.

John Waters, who both wrote the script and plays the role of Lennon, has stated that his intention in the play is to evoke Lennon's qualities, not to impersonate him. Waters does share Lennon's still, impassive expression, and mesmerising stage presence, but his singing voice is strong and gruff at times, without Lennon's ethereal quality. The script captures Lennon's dry wit with colorful anecdotes and one-line zingers, including: "Yoko thinks I must be a closet fag, because she looks like a fellow in drag," which led straight into the song, "The Way Things are Going."

This intimate, personal portrayal of Lennon makes Waters' sources a preoccupation. For example, in one of the monologues Waters says that despite the public bitterness of the Beatles' breakup, Lennon and Paul McCartney remained "mates." A representative from the producer's office said that Waters would probably characterise himself as a major fan not a "Lennon expert," having done his research purely out of

personal interest and over a period of many years. The rep also stated that he believed Yoko Ono had read the script, although she was not officially involved with the project at any level.

Although not strictly chronological, the first half of the play did focus more on the beginnings of the Beatles, in Liverpool, and their early days of fame; while the second focused on Lennon's personal relationships, and his solo career. At least on the night of the review, the tight energy of Waters and his fellow musicians seemed to come to full force in the more personal second half of the play, eliciting cheers from the audience at the end of each song.

Some major themes that "Glass Onion" explores are: the bewildering intensity of the Beatles' fame, Lennon's personal artistic crisis following the breakup of the band; the public's perception of stars; isolation; artistic and intellectual labels; and the external and internal expectations of fame; and the pain caused by hostility, which Lennon believed was racist and sexist, directed toward Yoko Ono ("the inscrutable Oriental").

The staging and lighting were stark and intense. A single microphone was set up at front of the stage for Waters, with the musicians behind him. During the song, "Isolation," two single lights shot out from the sides of the stage, illuminating only Waters' face on a pitch-black stage, but during "Lucy in the Sky of Diamonds," the stage floor became a patchwork of yellow, blue, red and pink.

The Criterion Theatre provides an appropriately intimate setting for an exploration of the public and private John Lennon. The Victorian style theatre is ornately, yet cozily decorated in shades of mauve and cream. The acoustics are excellent. The Criterion is located at the Piccadilly Circus station on the Piccadilly Line. Half-price student tickets for performances go on sale one hour before the start of the show. Programs are extra at £1.

Dave Does D.C.

—Ron Voce—

Although I was present for the launch of the new Warner West End, watching 'Dave' provided me with my first opportunity to dwell in side its wondrous edifice to watch a film. All those times I said I would go and see 'The Fugitive' there and didn't, big mistake. Those seats are comfy and the sound quality superb. But, you ask, what about 'Dave'?

I could be short and sweet and say 'Dave' is a great film, go and see it, but that would be unfair. It is a good film, probably the best I've seen this year. The hype has not been as bad for 'Dave' as for 'Sleepless in Seattle,' which means this film creeps up on you subtly from the moment the opening titles roll.

'Dave,' an Ivan Reitman Film (National Lampoon's 'Animal House,' 'Ghospusters' and 'Twins') directs Academy Award winner Kevin Kline and the talented Sigourney Weaver in a light comedy about one small man against the corrupt system. Yes, I thought I'd seen it all before, ranging from 'Moon Over Parador,' 'I Was Monty's Double,' and 'Mr Smith Goes to Washington', but from the moment you see



Hail to the Chief and his Missus as they give us the Presidential wave.
Photo: Copyright 1993 Warner Bros.

Kline as the adulterous President Mitchell cheating with his secretary, while double Dave Kovic (also Kline) hams it up for the public, you start rooting for the underdog.

And that's a good job, because the baddy-- you know, the White House Chief of Staff with the evil stare and the deep voice who wants to be President, played by Frank Langella, sees the possibility when the President has a stroke "on the job." Yes I know it's sick, but it's a sure laugh. By covering it up and arranging for Dave Kovic to take over the role, the ambitious bad guy believes his moment of fame is coming nearer.

The story continues with Dave, as Mitchell,

being despised by his wife, though Kovic obviously finds her attractive. With the help of his friend Murray Bloom (Charles Grodin) he performs miracles with the budget and wins her over. His bodyguard Duane (Ving Rhames), all mean and moody at first, is finally won round by Dave's all-around goodness. The inevitable climax comes with a scene in front of a joint session of Congress where everything is staged to release Dave from his role and allow the Vice President to take over.

This Vice President is no Dan Quayle. Ben Kingsley oozed brilliance on the screen, and even though he was on screen for perhaps only the last

third of the film, his performance is certainly Oscar-worthy. Americans can do the big parts, the brash, loud and star parts, but British actors know their place, and in doing so help round this movie off in a fitting way.

This film is as American as Debbie Reynolds, apple pie and Old Glory, but it will transfer over here well, as we know in Britain that the underdog can win against the system. Regardless of the Washington setting and the corruption of power, the message this film brings to me is hope for a brighter future and a new dawn if you get up and make it happen. "Read my Lips... everyone can grow up to be President".

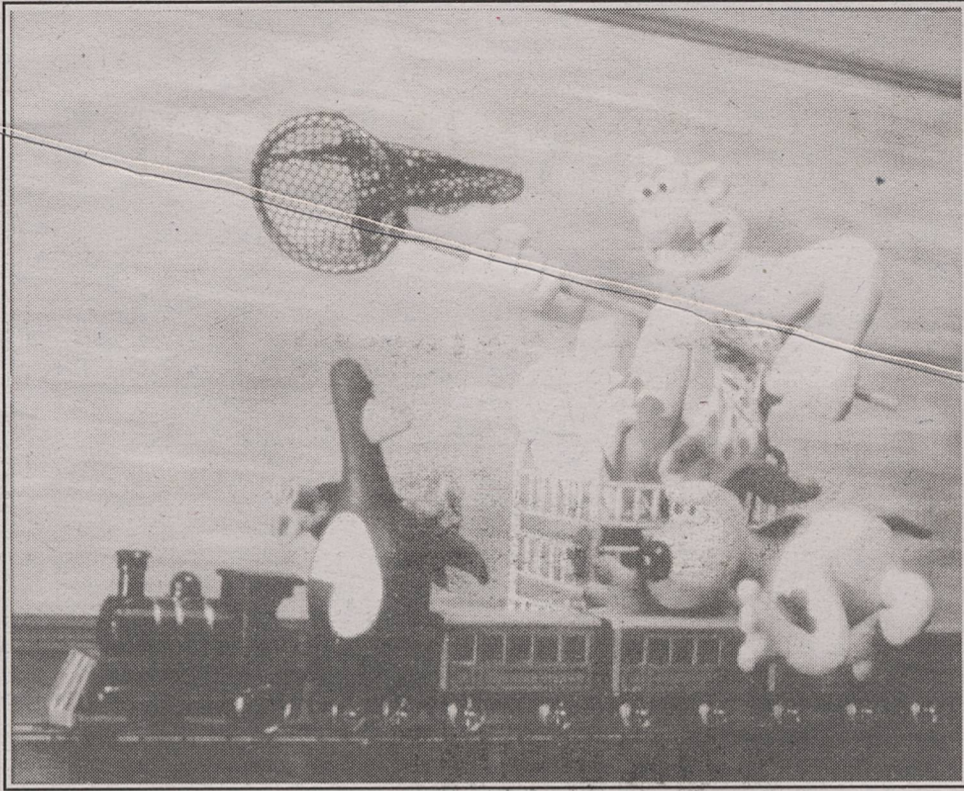
SPECIAL STUDENT OFFER

FREE TICKETS

Warren Miller's new ski movie
BLACK DIAMOND RUSH
showing at the Prince Charles Cinema,
Leicester Place, WC2
(Every student's favourite cinema!)
5-11 November, 8.30 pm

Bring your student card to the Box Office to claim this exclusive offer
(ticket subject to availability)

If you love skiing but can't afford to go at the moment, experience the next best thing with Warren Miller's thrilling ski movie.



Oh no, the inevitable chase scene from the Aardman Animation's Production of Nick Park's 'The Wrong Trousers'.

Strapping Success

—Beaver Staff—

The London Film Festival is a great place for first-time directors to make their debut. Forest Whitaker, famous for his roles in 'Good Morning Vietnam, Bird' and the Oscar-winning British film, 'The Crying Game', brought to the tiny screening cinema in the basement of Planet Hollywood his first film, 'Strapped'.

'Strapped' is poignant and frightening portrayal of life and death on the streets of New York- of children killing other children and the cops who are unable to stop the violence. It is Diquan Mitchell's (Bokeem Woodbine) fight to escape the drug- and gun-riddled

streets with his pregnant girlfriend.

Mitchell's girlfriend is arrested selling crack and is looking at 8 years in jail. Mitchell is offered a deal by Lt Matt McRae, played by veteran actor Michael Biehn, he of 'Aliens, Terminator, The Abyss, and K2' amongst others. Mitchell refuses at first, but is forced to because it is the only way he can release his girlfriend from jail.

When his information is not good enough he changes sides and goes back with his old friend Bamboo, played by rapper Fredro from ONYX, who is dealing in guns to the kids on the street. Mitchell realises this is a way of making the bail

without selling out his friends. He realises the futility of his wish to escape from the streets and instead, by not selling out his friend Bamboo, he finally does escape.

Whitaker's debut is as sharp a look at American street life as any of the street films released in the last few years. The profusion of rap stars and a kickin' soundtrack make this film one which I would go and see again. I hope that Whitaker does not succumb to Hollywood's big bucks and that he'll do more films like this. I hope his work with British directors continues to rub off, because this film was not the "typical stand in yer face" street movie I expected.



Take that! Japanese style in "Violent Cop" soon to be released by the ICA

Film Festival Shows Animated Film First

—Ron Voce—

Go on, you do know that the best adverts on the TV are those 'creature comfort' electricity adverts with those plasticine pandas and the like. Well the first film the Beaver is covering for this year's 37th Film festival is not the amazing James Ivory film, "Remains of the Day", but a fabulous animated short by Oscar winner Nick Park.

I would like to say this is a classic of the genre, but what Park does is not of a genre to be a classic of. "The Wrong Trousers" is in his own inimitable style and humour that makes this sequel of the

Oscar-nominated 'A Grand Day Out' a palpable hit. Already shown as a trailer to 'The Fugitive,' you all can see this film, the producers informed us, on the BBC over Christmas.

So what about the plot? The story line revolves round our two heroes, Wallace (voice by Peter Sallis of 'Last of the Summer Wine') and his faithful hound, Gromit. Gromit basically runs the house for Wallace, but all he is given for his birthday is a pair of ex NASA Techno Trousers, "fantastic for walkies!", Wallace states.

Gromit is not happy and this happiness is fur-

ther undermined when, due to the recession, Wallace is forced to take in an enigmatic penguin as a lodger. The penguin is so enigmatic he forces Gromit out and the story evolves from here. Who is the Penguin, why does he want the techno trousers, and what is he doing at the back of the Museum with a tape measure?

All will be revealed in this half-hour, fast-moving and funny comedy thriller. If you liked the adverts you will love this animated short. If you're bloated at Christmas and you don't want to go out, this will give you a reason to stay in.

Sex(ism) and Violence from Kitano

—Daniel Silverstone—

When I left the screening of "Violent Cop", I was startled by the vociferous reaction it had produced in another reviewer, who was female. She was horrified by the level of violence, felt all the characters were reprobate and was physically unsettled by some of the more explicit scenes. I, however, mumbled a few incoherent words in the director's defence and remained supercilious.

On closer inspection the disparateness of our reaction worried me. I was forced to concede that my blase response both the emotional distress portrayed on the screen and later in front of me, uncomfortably mirrored the reactions, or lack of them, of the "hero" in this film. The "hero" is a policeman who finds the straight world of law enforcement increasingly incongruous with his own ideas of retributive justice. He is forced due to his demented psyche and erratic methods to pursue his crusade without the liberal constraints of clemency or remorse. If all this sounds familiar, it is. Clint Eastwood, Steven Seagal and Robert

de Niro have all played out this plot ad-infinitum.

If one was to follow the normal path of a male reviewer one would acclaim this film as an intelligent, idiosyncratic variation on it's genre. One would disclaim the blatant sexism, excuse the violence and concentrate on the taughtness of the direction or the plot's insights into the nature of corruption. Indeed, this is exactly what has happened with "Violent Cop". It has been praised for its "freshness and originality" with the director being lauded for "re-inventing" the form.

In fact, this approach would tragically ignore this film and others like it's, two most salient points. Their almost exclusive appeal to men and their enormous level of violence. "Violent Cop's" tally of several point blank murders, beatings and acts of sadism cannot be mitigated by appeals to an overarching moral/political cause, humour or fantasy. Instead they seem to legitimise violence as a blanket emotional response to almost all situations and enforce the message that violence is the only really effective way of ensuring justice is

done. There is a disturbing discrepancy between the lack of emotion shown in the perpetrator to the enormous consequences that he produces.

Overall, one is presented with a primitive and repressive view of masculinity and society itself. This in turn produces various insidious effects as evidenced by my critical reaction to the film. This film should no longer be acceptable. Instead it is up to audiences/critics to demand directors challenge and entertain us without resorting to dull stereotypes and specious violence, something which would surely be more constructive for all those involved.

From the Arts Editors:

A little message to all those who've written articles for us. We are getting around to using the material we've received, but due to having only one page for two of the last three weeks, we haven't had much space to use. Anyway, keep writing for us, we will use the stuff as and when we can.

Cheers,
Geoff, Nav and Ben

England Forever

The Beaver's Cut-out-&-keep guide to the eleven players who should never be allowed anywhere near an England shirt.

1. David Seaman (Goal Keeper)

My hatred for David Seaman is based on the simple assumption that I think he's crap. He was hopelessly out of position for both the Dutch goals and he is the proud owner of one of the silliest moustaches in football. You may think that my dislike of his abilities is purely based on one game but I first passed judgement way back in 1988 when I clapped eyes on Seaman playing for Q.P.R. against Liverpool. Rangers lost 4-0, nothing special about that, except that every goal was dear old David's fault. If my memory serves me correctly, one even went through his legs. Since then, his performances have not improved. Rarely spectacular for England, he has been on the losing side more times than most other capped keepers. He also has a very silly name.

2. Lee Dixon (Right Back)

Before you say it, this is not an all-out attack on the Arsenal side. Hailed as Graham Taylor's replacement for Gary Stevens, Lee Dixon was nevertheless not an obvious improvement on the former International. Reminiscent in many ways of Phil Neal, he needs the support of his fellow players far too often to get out of trouble. A graduate of the Taylor school of football, Dixon was injured during the 1992 European Championship and therefore escaped further recriminations. A move to a more adventurous club may boost his prospects, but I doubt it.

3. Kenny Sansom (Left Back)

Kenny Sansom won 86 caps for England and played in 37 consecutive internationals between 1984-87. For a while, he was worth his salt and, until Stuart Pearce came along, there was no real

alternative for the position except Liverpool's Alan Kennedy but Psycho exposed Sansom's weaknesses. Like Wright and Adams, he was caught short during the 1988 European Championships. He was no longer an adequate proposition and to be fair, he'd lost his touch by the time England went to Mexico (the majority of the goals England conceded came from mistakes on the left).

4. Carlton Palmer (Midfield)

Carlton Palmer is the quintessential donkey of British football. He runs about a lot, passes square balls quite a bit and has the ability to kick the ball into touch from any distance accompanied by a self-righteous thwack. Why Taylor continues to pick him is a mystery. How on earth he managed to score a goal whilst playing for England is an even bigger mystery. Palmer is a product of the F.A. Coaching system, and don't let anyone else tell you otherwise.

5. Mark Wright (Central Defence)

A ball-playing centre half who made quite a few mistakes in the first phase of his England career. He went for a ball that wasn't his during the Ireland game in Stuttgart, allowing Ray Houghton the opportunity to head the Republic in front and his form deteriorated slowly. Replaced by Des Walker, he looked very unlikely to regain his place but he did. Re-called for Italia 90, Wright emerged as one of the best defenders of the tournament in his new role as sweeper but since then his career has taken a nose dive. A lucrative move to Liverpool as never really paid dividends and now England don't really require his services any more.

6. Alan McLeary (Central Defence)

The former Millwall favourite came worryingly close to winning a full England Cap during the summer of 1989. Rewarded with B-honours, Mac was on the top of his game following Millwall's rise to the top but when the bubble burst, so did Alan. He slowly lost confidence with his own abili-

ties and was quickly surpassed by Keith Stevens, Colin Cooper and David Thompson in defence. On several occasions he came close to leaving the Den for a more glamorous outfit such as Celtic, but nothing usually came of it. Every time he returned to the first team, his game was full of mistakes,



McLeary and that England shirt in full.....

often resulting in goals for the opposition. He finally left the Den during the summer on a free transfer to Charlton. Once a great player, McLeary is beginning to find his form once more, but I can't help thinking what would have happened if he played for England....

7. Geoff Thomas (Midfielder)

An interesting selection at the best of times, but when Crystal Palace were on top of their game, so was dear old Geoff but that wasn't enough. Every England fan has a haunting memory of Thomas: In 1992 England played France. Thomas was clear on goal. A simple chip over the goalkeeper would have been enough. No. Not for Geoff. He decides to hoof the ball out to the corner flag for no apparent reason. Only Sammy Lee could have done worse.

8. David Batty (Midfielder)

As there ever been a more unimaginative midfielder than Platt-Palmer-Thomas-Cowans? How about Batty-Palmer-Thomas-Cowans? A move to Blackburn Rovers may improve Batty's game but the hoof-and-run game he learned at Leeds Utd may already be ingrained. He can stop opponents, by fair means or foul, but he can do little more.

9. Ian Wright (Centre Forward)

Ian Wright is a great club player but little more. Already thirty years of age, he's slowly running out of time. One goal in fourteen games is a very poor record for a supposed international quality striker. Lineker, for example, had a strike rate of one goal every 1.5 games and retired from the international game at the age of 31, which puts Wright's failings into perspective. If England are going to build for the future Wright cannot expect to be a part of their plans. Younger (more talented?) strikers are already coming through and at the moment Wright faces a challenge for his place from Shearer, Ferdinand and Sheringham, all of whom look more likely to score than Ian. Maybe he lacks self-confidence? Whatever, if a player's not scoring, there's no reason for picking them.

10. Angus Kinnear (Centre Forward)

Kinnear, the boy wonder of LSE's 1st XI, is to many, a remarkable prospect but he lacks the big match temperament. Planting the ball on top of a church roof once maybe considered misfortunate, twice may be considered careless but five times? Likely to join Luton Town and stay there à la Mick Harford.

11. John Barnes (Outside Left)

John Barnes's statistics for England seem to support the school of thought that he never does it for his country - not enough victories, not too many goals scored (by him or the team), anonymous in Italia '90 (except for that rap on the England new order record), invisible in the European Championships. But the 4-4-2 had a lot to answer for, forcing one of the most talented players England have ever had into a tiring, cramping, semi-defensive role, making him neither fish nor fowl. When he played, the possibilities were there but he only ever seemed to produce his best when no one expected too much: his super-sub appearance against Argentina in '86, his free kick against Holland and that outrageous goal in the Maracana.

CLUB NOISE

DEPORTIVO LA CORUNNA

This weeks club noise is on the shittiest, most wank club in the entire world. A team of Spanish spoilers who have only found success through a multi-millionaire with no vague football tradition (sound familiar Blackburn?) and I hate them. Having only concede 4 goals in the Spanish first division this season (and scoring little more) you can tell what a truly adventurous and entertaining side they have, and I hate them. A team that travels a thousand odd miles to visit Birmingham and play the most boring defensive football (even though they need at least one goal to win), stick ten players to mark Dean Saunders and then win well, they really piss me off.

OK so this column is not entirely about the worst team in Spanish football (apart from Barcelona c.1983), in fact it's about the best team in the midlands (well, I mean there is a load of competition; West Brom, Coventry, Walsall, Notts County.... exactly). Forget about Liverpool, Man Utd and Arsenal, we are talking football history here- who else played against the Royal Engineers? A founder member of the Football League, the Villa have been there from the start- FA Cup winners seven times, Championship winners 13 times, European Cup winners, Super Cup winners and Pontins Youth League Champions '93. What more could you ask for? Well what about fourteen regular internationals, the most expensive transfer in British History, the best ground in the League, a manager worthy of England (big deal), second in the League last season.....the list goes on and on.

However as Johnny Motson would say, you are only as good as your last game which at the time of writing was Deportivo and no doubt when you are reading this we will have lost to Arsenal on Saturday- so I'm pissed off. Footballs not a funny old game- it's a f**king annoying one. Why is it that Villa can finish second last season playing their best football for years- buy three quality players in the close season and go back to playing shit this season. I don't care if we are sixth in the League- the football this season has been no comparison to last season. Don't ask me why- I haven't a clue. In fact I'm sure even Big Fat Ron hasn't got a clue either. This brings me to another annoying bit about the Villa- we have the most cynical supporters in the country. After last years best season in a decade we still aren't happy. We never score a good goal, it could always be better. There is always something to complain about; at the Villa a player is never unlucky he is always crap.

Following this great claret and blue tradition let me just explain that Dalian Atkinson is one of the worst players ever to don the famous shirt (by the way Burnley and West Ham are not the true claret and blue, we were there first). Snorter, (I know it's easy to confuse the 18 yard box for a line of coke) is a lazy, self centred arrogant twat who can't play football to save his life. All he is is a fast and big. OK so we all remember last years goal of the season against Wimbledon but when he tries that six times in a game giving away possession every time, it really annoys me. Someone give us two million so we can buy someone who can head a ball.

A few final things before I go. One, well done Norwich against Bayern München the greatest victory by a British club- I doubt it. Villa 1 Bayern 0- Rotterdam European Cup Final 1982. Thanks Man Utd for Mark Bosnich who will be the greatest goalie in the world and for Paul McGrath who is the best centre half. Such a shame you got knocked out by Galatasaray- I was waiting for that tie in Germany around February time when there is loads of ice on the runway.... Here's a tip- Villa for the FA Cup you read it here first.

Nick Fletcher



Houghton Street Harry

".....Harry picked up the ball deep in his own half. He was playing the game of his life. The second half was only ten minutes old and he had already completed his hat-trick. The first was a marvel. Graveson crossed the ball in from the left, Cory Tallent jumped above the German defence and headed down for Harry to volley it in. It was a marvelous goal but then this was a marvelous England team. Arguably the greatest. After all, Angus Kinnear, the darling forward of Manager Ron Voce, had finally been dropped after weeks of hitting the ball sky high. Voce, irritable to the last, had had enough of going to see the vicar and asking for his permission to climb upon his roof to retrieve it. But the nucleus of the 1996 European Championship winning team was still there. Graveson, Tallent, G. Robertson, Matt Smith, Belinda Coleman (eh?), Jimmy Trees, Noddy Twite et al. Now here they were, winning the World Cup.

On the way to the final they had dispensed with the Republic of Ireland, Italy, Spain and Brazil in the Semi-Final, laughing at the failure of Scotland, who were knocked out by the Isle of Dogs. Everyone had agreed that their performance throughout the championship had been second to none. This team was talented, Brian. The World was in motion.

Harry raced into the German half having faced little opposition. He squared the ball to Trees, who took it upon himself to run to the by-line and cross it to Graveson in the box. Trees had been tormenting the German defence all day, with Carsten Thode being a notable casualty. Graveson took the ball down on his chest and buried it into the top left hand corner. England now had a commanding four goal lead thanks to Graveson, darling of the Sunday tabloids since he married Pat Van Den Hauwe's ex, Mandy Smith. This was excellent stuff. Football had never been played so well.....

....Now there were only five minutes left. England, desperate for the final whistle, had seen their lead cut. Mutley had come on for Coleman while Graveson was forced to leave the field after his hair fell out of place. Since then England's keeper, Kev Green, had fumbled several shots, allowing Germany to fight back to 5-4. 'Escape to Victory' was never this dramatic. Slaggers had put the ball into his own net, but the Arsenal star had played reasonably well. Now it was down to Harry to save the day, and save the day he did.

Playing a neat one-two with Geoff Robertson, Harry had made room for himself in the box. Thode lunged at Harry, the ref blew. Penalty. Up stepped Robertson but Sean Gollogly protested. Geoff should never be allowed to take a penalty...but he did. And scored. It was all over. England had won the World Cup for the second time in their history.

After picking up the Cup, Harry went home to celebrate with his bird, who was a Page Three bird with big....(I think we'll end it there - Ed.)"

Sean's Show

LSE 5ths 15 (Yep, fifteen) UMDS 3rds 1

— Sean Gollogly —

In the wake of the England v. Holland World Cup debacle, the future of the English game has been the subject of heated debate. On Saturday at Cobham, the new direction for English Football may well have been discovered. Against a classy and competitive UMDS side the V's rediscovered the "beautiful game" that led many observers to make favourable comparisons with the Brazilian World Cup team of 1970. The V's played with irresistible style and panache, displaying a brand of inspirational football that makes a mockery of work-rate and orthodox coaching.

In a team performance

of this standard it is always difficult to single out individual players, but honourable mentions must go to - Chetun, whose six goals must now make him not only favourite for the L.S.E. golden boot, but also a prize target for a goal starved 1st's. Danny scored a magnificent hat-trick weaving a tapestry of speed and skill as he cut through the helpless UMDS defence. Richard Whitehall's assurance at the back was unquestionable, his contribution of four goals was capped by a 40-yard left-foot drive that curled wickedly around the keeper and into the top left corner.

Craig Robertson returned from the wilderness of injury, where he

Richard P. were the twin devils Cory Tallant and Nigel Price. They took him to a high place and showed him all the kingdoms of the world in all their glory. "All these", they said, we will give you, "if only you will leave the V's and do us homage." But Craig said, "Begone, for I will do homage to the V's and worship them alone." Having thus conquered his temptors, Craig turned in a performance of flair as yet unmatched at L.S.E.

The midfield command of the game was total; marshalled by Sean, Bill and Michael played a fluid brand of football that beguiled and bemused the talented UMDS side. At the back Johannes, Graham and

uncompromising. Geoff Robertson, again deputising in goal, was cat-like in his anticipation and reaction. Our substitute Joe also scored and did much to enhance the growing reputation of the American colonists.

Regular viewers of Channel 4's Morning Line will have been informed of an avalanche of shrewd money that has been placed on a Fifth team League and Cup double. A spokesperson for Ladbrokes has reported the firm's potential liabilities as "catastrophic". Finally, there will be a V team memorabilia sale in the Quad on Wednesday, so come early to avoid disappointment.

He's Fallen in the Water

— The Sharp Shooter —

They've done it again, the LSE netball team seem to go from strength to strength. The LSE netball team proved they were no push over when they took up the challenge against the London School of Pharmacy and continued their winning streak by beating them 23 - 16. The score line however, did not reflect the vast difference in the quality performance, with

the LSE superior in the standard of both sportsmanship and skill.

The game itself was entertaining with a finale that seemed to be purely magical with 10 goals in the last 10 mins (scored by the 'reluctantly' named team star Curly) taking the lead and ultimately the match. On asking for her opinion she claimed that it was a team effort and that all played equally well "I was merely able to score because the

excellent passing of my fellow team mates, especially, our talented goal attack, Lisa. Hopefully this win will once and for all prove that there is only one (winning) female sports team in LSE". Wise words from a very generous and modest player.

The girls played brilliantly despite the unsportsman like manner of the opposition, which included more physical contact than that seen on a LSE rugby pitch

(if there ever is), and more arguments with the umpire than a John McEnroe tennis match.

The LSE has finally got the makings of a very classy and professional team lets just hope the bubble doesn't burst and that they continue in the way they have started, two wins in two matches. All that remains to be said is "Kate, Marie, Allison, Emaline, Adity, Lisa and Curly (and not forgetting Heidi) well done."

Crossing One's Self

— Beaver Staff —

A windy, chilly October Saturday...the perfect setting for the re-emergence of the long-dormant LSECCC. Six intrepid athletes braved the elements, quality opposition (Warwick, Reading, Southampton, London, UCL, KCL among others) and the gradient of Parliament Hill to prove that running is alive and reasonably well in this corner of the University.

Lead-off man Howard turned in one of the day's better times and has us well up there after the first of six 1.6 mile legs. The baton (such as it was) then passed to Conrad, on to Stalwart, and erstwhile solitary-member Giles, and then Seb.

Brian and old boy Ralph saw LSE home in a credible twentieth. Out of twenty. Not perhaps the most auspicious start, but as Yazz would have it "The Only Way Is Up..." Many thanks to all who turned up, especially Brian, Ralph and Ivan for coming in at short notice.

If there is anyone interested in doing some running, training is on Monday nights, at 6pm, outside King's College - we get changed over there. The session caters for all abilities. For further details see the running noticeboard in the Athletic Union or contact Sam Pullen (History P/G) on 081 340 2816 - particularly if anyone fancies a relay in Reading on Saturday, 27th November.

Queen's live up to their name

— The Barmy Leader —

A.C. Mutley's Barmy Army continue on their upward spiral through the UAU Championship with their latest victory over QMW College of Further Education and Domestic Science.

In a tight match, LSE showed commitment for once in a storming display of rucking and scrummaging from the forwards notably Stanley Matthews Claxton and Barney McBenchos with Andy Lloyd providing adequate stamping. After 80 mins of hot, sweaty, action an upwardly thrusting drive through the uprights saw Barney McBenchos hitting the mark. "No, no, no", they cried, but we know they meant yes, and on we went. It just remained for the lads to sit back have a fag and ask if the earth moved.

Notable performance from Femi and a marked improvement due to lack of lager from Dave Benchos-Mercedes. 17-14 seemed like a small margin, but as we know size doesn't matter.

The 2nd XV struggled in vain due to three c**** not turning up. However, there was a sterling performance from those who turned up, especially the front row.