

1058



BEAVER

ABSTAIN!

Don't vote— it only encourages them . . .

THE all-important election for next year's Union Sabbatical Officers will be held today. Executive elections will take place on Thursday.

eral info about salaries etc), or all openings in, say, engineering, or what is available for sociology graduates (no joke—some people really are prepared to accept sociologists). It presents an accessible, up-to-date comprehensible collation of information about career opportunities with the big employers, including such as the Bank of England and the Armed Forces.

If you're just an average, non-vocational social science or arts graduate however, there can be problems. If you have no particular field of preference, a list of vacancies in all categories, by the thousands, isn't going to help you much. Under the gloss of modern electronics, and the fun of playing with the controls, it's just an improved version of the old book-format directory of graduate openings. It isn't going to substitute for the human approach of the careers advisor (no dear, computers are not taking over the world) and it isn't going to give any personal advice, but as an up to date, wide-ranging list of opportunities it's a useful adjunct to the other facilities of the careers service and worth visiting.

Campaigning got off to a start on Monday 26th February with the usual good-humoured poster war.

Earlier fears that Julian Ingram, presently Senior Treasurer, was preparing to campaign for a third term of office, were allayed on Friday 23rd February when he withdrew his nomination.

Krish Maharaj, London Student Movement candidate for General Secretary, suffered a set-back in his campaign before nominations had even closed.

An article in "London Student", the Movement's newspaper, in which Krish set out his manifesto, was considered by the Returning Officer to be illegal campaigning. It was

decided to cut his paper quota by half. An attempt to reverse this decision at the Union Meeting on Thursday 1st March was unsuccessful.

Observers have been amused by SWSO's candidates for General Secretary and Senior Treasurer this year. Students who were at LSE last year during the elections will remember that Liz Baltiesz's and Sue Milnethorpe's respective partners, Jim Gee and Roger (fuckin' scandalous) Galloway, also stood for these two posts. The Socialist Worker Students' Organisation obviously believes in keeping things in the family. Full details on all the candidates are to be found on page three.

Innovation for careers library

THE Careers Advisory Service of the LSE has a new toy that may be of some help to graduates seeking employment. Careerdata Limited, a subsidiary of New Opportunity Press, has equipped the LSE, and other universities and colleges, with an unusual TV set giving access through the phone lines to a special programme on graduate employment possibilities. The programme is one of many provided through the Post Office's Viewdata service, part of the new communications technology.

Basically all one sees of the system is a small, modified black and white TV, a telephone (providing the link to the data storage banks) and a control box, rather like a pocket calculator, plugged into the TV. Through manipulation of the buttons one can choose between several categories, and working through a 'tree' of options, arrive at the particular piece of information one wants, through only a few steps. The technology is simple, nothing very new, but the application

is new. The Post Office's system provides information on a very wide range of subjects, but until the present trial period is over and every home has a Viewdata link (as we are told every home is to have a video-cassette recorder), the Careerdata programme is all the average student is likely to have access to.

Use of the programme is free to students, and even the School (so I understand) is only being charged the cost of the phone-link, the costs of the programme itself being carried by the employers whose job vacancies are advertised.

On dialling into the system, one is presented with a choice of several categories, an alphabetical list of employers (about 50/60 of the biggest public and private organisations), job-categories, and degree course pursued. Thus it is possible to check out either, say, Price Waterhouse (with a brief description of the firm, corporate identity, international span, qualities looked for in employees, situations vacant and gen-

Winston case cont'd

LSE student Winston James appeared at Highbury Magistrates' Court on Tuesday, 27th February charged with assault and obstructing the police. The incident occurred after the trial of those accused of the Michael Ferreira killing. Winston alleged that he was beaten up by policemen because he was protesting at their rough treatment of a woman leaving the courtroom.

Four policemen gave evidence for the prosecution, which was striking for its lack of consensus on what actually happened. One policeman admitted to grabbing Winston's genitals, claiming that this is a necessary procedure the police use to restrain violent people.

Later in the proceedings it was disclosed that Winston had been made to lie on the ground while one policeman sat on his chest and another held his legs. It is surprising that considering the large police presence in the court that day that the incident developed to such an extent.

The police doctor gave evidence that he could find no medical evidence that an assault had been made on Winston although another doctor who examined Winston on the night after the incident believed he showed signs of having been in a fight. The prosecution's case

rests on the claim that Winston had assaulted two policemen in a concourse area which was at the time heavily policed.

At one point the Counsel for the defence became so frustrated with the Magistrates interventions about not wasting the court's time that he threw down his notes and argued that he could not continue in the face of such an "obviously biased" bench. However he eventually consented to continue rather than "abandon" his client in these circumstances. It is ironic perhaps that this is the same bench that presided over the Ferreira case, the same bench that on that occasion ordered the court to be cleared.

In his defence, Winston argues that "had he wanted to beat up a policeman that day, he would hardly have tried to take on all the policemen at Highbury Magistrates court singlehanded."

Winston's case continues at Highbury on the 22nd March. A picket will be organised outside the Court to defend him.

Defend Winston James — join the picket outside Highbury Magistrates' Court, 22nd March at 10 am.

LSE SWSO

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- AND . . .
- Fab glossy colour poster to pin on your bedroom wall (we're not kidding, folks), produced at GREAT EXPENSE (thanks, Union Meeting!)
- P.6 The Library Page: all your views and more.
- P.7 Full-page ad.
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PLUS!! In your even-fatter-than-ever organ: loads and loads of words, many with more than one syllable. AND . . . stacks of sizzling naked girls (many of them unclothed) with HUGE TITS; heaps of puzzles with masses of prizes to be won; bundles of "Easy to Do" Crosswords and all your highly accurate horoscopes ("You can sue us if we're wrong!!") — all this and lots, lots more in your Daily Star, available from any disreputable newsagent.



Kids at the half-term playgroup

Ed's gossip column

RELIABLE sources inform me that wholefood supremo, arch trendy and erstwhile authority on "Alternative London," Nick Carr-Saunders has been acting rather strangely recently.

Nick, the son of the late, great director of the L.S.E., owns two of Covent Garden's most famous attractions—Neal's Yard and the Monmouth Coffee Shop, recently praised by Time Out.

Those who flocked to drink coffee in the company of one of the Covent Garden "community's" most distinguished figures will have been slightly taken aback by his "new look." Apparently poor old Nick who is not famed for his sense of humour, made a bit of a fool of himself by coming into work with his beard shaved symmetrically in half. He was apparently rather upset when members of his staff mistakenly assumed he had done it as a joke.

One can only conclude that the strains of running "co-operative, profit-sharing" venture must be as great as those on a good old fashioned capitalist exploiter.

* * *

Strait-laced law lecturer I. G. M. Karsten shocked and amazed his students

last week when he turned up wearing a Women's Voice badge bearing a clenched fist. "It looks good on pin-stripes," he said.

Our legal correspondent adds: The theory that this new style has something to do with the female takeover of the Law Society Executive may be discounted.

* * *

More news from our free, impartial press:

Two letters have appeared in the Evening Standard concerning the Economist Bookshop dispute. According to Andy Raffel, who was on the picket line at the time of the first incident, the scab who asked which trade union was concerned was in fact not all that interested in the answer. A picket replied "A.C.T.S.S" but as this is quite a mouthful and it was rather cold the answer was a bit garbled. Andy tried to add "the white collar section of T.G.W.U." but the ignorant sod was already blustering his way into the Shop, to reappear mumbling something about pickets not even knowing what union they were in.

While I realise that "facts" are of little interest to a rag whose principal

aims are to out-sensationalise its rival and to fool the masses, I think that since the Standard is showing such a lively interest in the dispute, it could at least have printed Andy's reply.

* * *

I have been handed a document published by the N.U.S. "16 to 19 Year-olds Campaign '79."

The document will be sent to 16 to 19-year-old Presidents of F.E.'s and tech's student unions. I only hope that these officials are as well versed in progressive bureaucratic English as the N.U.S. leadership is.

The following extract demonstrates the kind of thing they will be up against through the "campaign";

"The relationship between education and training has to be changed. Traditional ivory tower notions of educational autonomy and notions of the inherently "exploitive" nature of training, must be transcended. Curriculum models must be developed to create a new synthesis, in which training can become infused with a developmental and analytical content, and in which education is linked more directly, but critically to the world of work."



THOSE of our readers who find Beaver dull, tedious, unreadable and generally inept should pop into S116 some time and take a look at some of the other college papers which are sent to us. Believe it or not, Beaver (at least in the eyes of a completely impartial member of the "Gang of Three") is pretty good compared to some of the limp organs which regularly flop through our letter box.

Any elitist who thinks that "University" papers are necessarily better than "Poly" ones could dispel his illusions by a glimpse through a few of each. In any case, the standards of all papers seem to fluctuate considerably from term to term.

Although it is tempting to give a list of the best and worst, it might be a little unfair since the size and wealth of colleges differ so greatly. Nonetheless...

CRUELTY CORNER

Some papers' sins are inexcusable. Take "Grit" for example. Even the most thorough perusal of this paper would not give you a clue about the college it was from—unless you know what "R.G.I.T. Students" are. In fact, it's from Aberdeen. It's a rather dreary paper with headlines such as "Nominations," "Welfare," "Karate," "Overseas," "Election Special," "FSN (eh?). Most of the contents aren't worth discussing.

PRAISE

On the other hand, "Last Edition" (Oxford Poly) bubbles with life. Its layout is rather zany at times, but it certainly is readable. Its front-page is an eye-grabbing illustration with one guy asking "You gonna vote?" and the other replying "Not tonight, I've got a headache." You may have guessed it's an election issue, like the majority of papers recently. Certainly "Last Edition's" election coverage is vastly more entertaining than that of most papers.

Many papers are covering the various Rag Weeks that are currently taking place. "Stop Press" from Cambridge University reports that the Cambridge Rag 'Mag has been accused of printing racist and sick "jokes." Not hard to believe. On a different level, the Rag chairperson at Plymouth Poly has resigned. According to "Fly", this was because the Student Campaign against the Nazis insisted on using Rag Week for pushing SCAN propaganda, and this contravened the Rag Committee's policy of not allowing Rag to be used as a political arena.

It's interesting to see that most papers have far more readers' letters than Beaver. Perhaps this situation will now be rectified with the recent re-emergence of a Beaver letters page. Readers' letters have the obvious advantage over articles in that they are (usually) short and to the point; and people are far more prone to write a letter than an article for that reason. Thus, the total number of contributors to a paper rises considerably, which has to be a good thing. So get writing, everyone!

By the way, if anyone is interested in seeing any of these college papers and judging for themselves, they'd be more than welcome to come to the Beaver office and take a look.

James Gaussem.

LETTERS . . .

SOUTH AFRICA

Dear Beaver,

26th February
IN view of the suggested ballot of School staff on investment in South Africa we would like to draw the attention of your readers to the fact that NALGO (the union representing the administrative and equivalent Library staff of the School) held a meeting on this subject on 31st January this year. After proper debate and consideration of the facts the informed decision of the Staff was made clear in the following Resolution which was passed for submission to the NALGO Annual Conference:—

"On reconsideration of the effects of total disinvestment in South Africa, this Conference rescinds the decision on this matter taken by the 1975 Conference and determines to pursue the fight for human rights in South Africa by more constructive means, namely:

- by putting pressure on British firms with interests in South Africa to adopt the Sullivan Principles;
- by urging the white trade unionists in South Africa to demand equal rights and joint representation with workers of all races;
- by conducting our own trade union affairs in ways which will help and not hinder the livelihood of workers elsewhere in the world."

The Sullivan Principles are:—

- Non-segregation of the races in all eating, comfort and work facilities.
- Equal and fair employment practices for all employees.
- Equal pay for all employees doing equal or comparable work for the same period of time.
- Initiation and development of training programmes that will prepare, in substantial numbers, Black Africans and other Non-whites for supervisory,

administrative, clerical and technical jobs.

- An increase in the number of Black Africans and other Non-whites in management and supervisory positions.
- Improvement in the quality of employees' lives outside the work environment in such areas as housing, transport, schooling, recreation and health facilities.

Yours sincerely,

Ann Davidge,
Patricia Harrod,
LSE Administrative Staff

Anti-apartheid group replies:

THIS letter is fine as far as it goes, but misses out vital information. NALGO national policy is pro-disinvestment and will remain so until the LSE branch motion is passed (in itself, unlikely.) Also, the Sullivan principles are purely voluntary, there is no compunction on any company to implement them. A more enlightened policy is that of Wates Ltd (builders) who simply refused to become involved in South Africa. Cosmetic "principles" are no substitute for genuine concern.

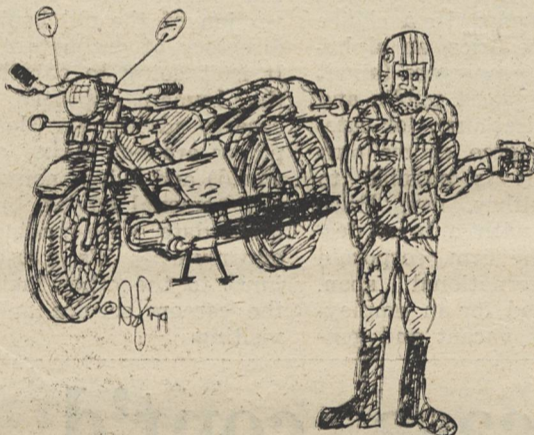
PHALLACY

Dear Beaver
NOT too long ago there was an outcry among some of the more sensitive members of the British public about the use of 'phallic' containers for many products, especially several containers for toiletries such as shampoo and deodorant. This, it was claimed by guardians of our moral standards, was a gross exploitation of the baser emotions and an affront to public decency.

I think that these accusations may have been made a little too zealously. Firstly, by its very nature a liquid container is at its most efficient when it is wide at the bottom and has a spout at the other end. Secondly, judging by some of the containers described

GREAT BORES of LSE

Nº 8 : CB 200 ?



... Great little machines these, I tell yer, we was on our way up to Derby last week, lovely straight run, pushing 100 all the way, when dis creep in an MGB starts tootin' 'is bleedin' orn and flashin' 'is lights at us, course, yer know me that's like a red rag to a bull, so I'd bin 'oldin' back up till then but now I really let it rip, throttle full on, no messin' about, dodgin' in an' out of the traffic at about 120, anyway after about ten miles we lost 'im. I 'ate drivers like that thinkin' they own the bloody roads. Anyway we gets to Derby got to this party up John's place, lots of booze, couple o' nice tarts, we was pissed as rats hackin' back down the motorway at five in the mornin'—then there was this bloody great juggernaut must've bin doin' all of ninety forced me off the bloody road but we gets past 'im wiv a burst of speed, good thing too, bloody idiot could've killed us, I fink there's too many dangerous drivers on the roads . . .

as 'phallic' one can only conclude that these self-styled guardians of good taste must have either a hazy memory or bad eyesight (or else they are so scrupulous that they only get undressed in the dark).

Despite these views, I am mildly surprised and perhaps a little disappointed that a paper such as yours has to resort to the use of such seedy symbolism, especially in the blatant form of the front page banner.

I might add that to call your journal a "toiletory" would be to give it an unfortunately mitigating term of reference since although I have no doubt that the paper has a vast range of secondary uses, rumour has it that its primary function is to inform.

I am not normally one to indulge in such harsh criticism, but I do feel that this symbolism is taking the phrase "the student organ" a little too literally.

C. Morris

Demos rears his ugly head

YOUR GUIDE TO CURRENT FORM IN ELECTION HORROR

Gen. Sec. by Will Richardson

Liz Baltesz

NOW in her third year, Liz came to LSE a Tory, but eventually joined the SWP after the 1977 occupation. (Incidentally, Liz was the one who favoured the occupation over disinvestment). She thinks the union should campaign more, rather than get involved in bureaucracy—but as General Secretary she would have to attend a lot of important committees. I would not bank on her being there. Also, she did resign from the Exec, which could indicate a lack of staying power.

Mark Blackburn

Stood for his present post on the Exec as a Liberal, but seems to have become an independent. The strategy worked last year, but I think the circumstances may have been a little different. He does vote against the Liberal

line quite often, but no one at present seems to know his position. Strong personal following among punks and NAF.

Krish Maharaj

London Student Movement, candidate, who emerged on to the political stage, like Liz, and Julian and Harris and a host of now vanished and vanishing (W. Richardson, no relation) hacks, during the 1977 occupation.

The main planks of his platform are "fascists have no right to organise and "oppose racist attacks on overseas students". Follows the line of Enver Hoxha and Socialist Albania (and I am not joking).

Bill Predeville

Ex secretary of the Labour Club, Bill is also heavily committed outside LSE so he has served his apprenticeship as a hack.

He is a member of ILP and drinks as much, if not more, than I do (draw your own con-

clusions). The SWP say he lacks charisma. Does that mean he is not like Hitler, or that he is not like Jesus Christ?

Harris Raphael

Question: what is the connection between the following five interest groups at the LSE: Egotists, Jews, Geordies, Lawyers, and former Governors?

Answer: Harris Raphael.

Although he did step in to help negotiations over the hunger strike, most of the hacks either dislike Harris or hate him. I am the exception—and if that does not kill his election prospects he is unstoppable.

Jeremy Moore

After a slight cock up with his nomination form, Jeremy is back in the play—sorry race. His stage—sorry, platform is not yet clear, but he has a large personal audience—sorry, following. In any event, all will be revealed in the audition—sorry, election.

WILL RICHARDSON

Executive

AMANDINI, PETER JAMES:

AN Independent although originally a member of the Pirates Independent Student Struggle. A resident of Kingston-upon-Thames, Peter is a confirmed gourmet and hedonist who enjoys travelling from Hilton to Hilton. Peter, who falls off stages (platforms?) with great style and resounding thuds says that his breathtaking good looks and sartorial elegance will make him the people's choice.

BIRT, CHRIS, Labour Club:

Whispering Chris, unusual in being the hack you will have seen but never heard at Union meetings, seems to be joining the elite band of Labour Club head bangers, claiming to be a Buzzcocks devotee. As retiring returning officer Chris fully realises the inconvenience caused by elections and promises not to cause any by serving his full term in office. (Meglomaniac.)

DAWSON, STEVE, Labour Club:

Steve Dawson, a personable and pretty young hack, has shown signs of trying to usurp Graham Wildridges traditional role as Labour Club sex symbol.

DESAI, UNMESH, SWSO:

The overseas student from Huddersfield. Unmesh claims that the LSE got him under false pretences as he believed it to be a Mecca of the Left.

FAWCETT, HELEN, Labour Club:

Helen is distinguishable by an ever present cigarette in one hand and ice-pick in the other. Helen is standing on a platform of "never mind the hacks—what about the superhacks?" If elected, as Welfare Officer, she promises to administer scotch and sympathy in a free, fair and impartial manner.

GALLANT, STEVE, Conservative:

Like the rest of us, Gallant became a Tory as soon as he arrived at LSE. Not even that hotbed of revolution and insurrection, Passfield Bar (where he spends most of his time) has managed to alter this.

HAMPSON, ROB, Loose Conservative:

It's hard to tell whether the description "loose" applies to Rob's politics, bowels, or his sex life. Rob's contributions to the political life of LSE range from campaigns to ensure that LSE students are adequately provided with tomato sauce and trying to get the Union to send messages of support to our beleaguered monarchy.

KIRBY, MARK, Labour Club:

Mark was a schoolboy boxing champion, could this prove an asset in a hard fought election? Stalwart and dependable member of Labour Club headbangers—a faction which has carried out a considerable coup in gaining most of the Labour club Executive nominations.

LEE, FRANK, Liberal:

Frank feels lonely when he visits Carr-Saunders so he's been pressuring the school to raise the percentage of overseas students living there. Frank is from Hong Kong—do the Liberals have to go that far afield to find willing victims?

LEWTHWAITE, SARAH, Liberal:

Sarah, who describes herself as the Liberal Lioness—do Liberals have teeth?—entered Hackery at the tender age of 13. Sarah says she fancies herself as a journalist which she adds is just as well because nobody else does.

LONGTHORNE, MIKE:

"The Singing Candidate." The man who intends to let the good times roll on the Executive, preferably with a machine gun. Mike's electoral platform includes an all-out campaign against American general course students, International Relations Academics and 10.30 closing hours.

ROGERS, HEATHER, Ents Candidate:

In a complete break with tradition, ENTS are taking a political stand in the form of Heather. Heather's main claim to fame is as the author of the quote, "Lawyers follow the rules OK". Lawyers are always impartial aren't they?

SHEPLEY, JULIEN, Liberal:

Julien is interested in cross country running, so knows all about the loneliness of the long distance liberal. He says he is virulently "anti-hack" but seems to be quite good at hacking despite this, having represented LSE at LSO, ULU, SRC (work those out if you like!)

TOWEY, ANTHONY, Liberal:

Apparently Anthony enjoys writing obscene posters and vandalising the St Clement's toilets. The main points of his manifesto can be read in the same place.

WHITTAKER, PAUL, SWSO:

Affectionately known as the REAL Incredible Hulk, Paul is known for his spirited renditions of anti-NF songs unfortunately often by mistake outside NF HQ in Hoxton. Paul joined the SWP at 14, but we are assured by that august body that he leaves at two yearly intervals.

Treasurer by Julian Ingram

Jane Brockliss—Labour Club.

JANE is the current incumbent's fiancée (keeping it in the family) and was the Labour Club's surprise nomination, beating Graham (Red Choir treble) Wildridge. Jane has had a varied and chequered political career; she was pressed into joining the local Hitler Youth (West Wickham and Hayes Young Conservatives) and soon became the darling of the Bromley jet set. Playboy Club etc. Once at LSE however she was forced to conform to the prevailing fashions by becoming just a teeny-weeny bit left wing, when she became a comrade in the Students Socialist Alliance. Once it was discovered that this was a front for the International Marxist Group (better known as the Central Intelligence Agency) she hurriedly switched sides to join LSE's Labour Club.

Jane has promised to simulate

anything and everything on the computer—including SWSO.

Sue Milnthorpe—SWSO.

Last year Sue's boyfriend stood for this post and did remarkably well, possibly something to do with his kind and demeaning approach to politics. All the pundits are agreed that Sue can expect to do even better than that. However without the traditional second term occupation the SWSO vote could still be one of the big 'ifs' in these elections. Sue was once an anarchist who successfully campaigned to put a mole on the Court of Governors (fuckin' scandalous). Now she is a 'revolutionary socialist' and what that means to union finances; no-one quite dares to think, least of all Sue.

Richard (Governor) Shackleton—Independent.

This is Richard's second try for the post. Last year he was not on form and this was reflected in his vote, however we expect him to do better this year. Various described by members of the union as 'politically incompetent'—Carol

Saunders 'intellectually moribund'—Pete Bains, he follows the writings of Valerie Singleton and Sir Huw Wheldon. Therefore the union could be facing an interesting year with its first independent (independent of what?) amateur dramatic Senior Treasurer. Anyone interested in helping Richard with his campaign can contact him in the Senior Common Room, where, in his capacity as a Governor he will buy you lunch.

Paul Smith—Liberal Club.

Paul, noted for his short legs (and even shorter trousers) would appear to have the most financial experience, with two years on the finance committee, and several good works on school committees particularly on the nursery (some say uncharitably that he's home-sick) and has exam retakes (is there a vested interest here one asks?)

It is only fair to warn you that Paul has just been turned down by all the major banks as they thought he wasn't tough enough to veto overdraft applications. In conclusion just how much heed will he take of His Master's Voice?

Social Sec.

AS LSE is once again gripped by election fever (spot the cliché), the Princess of Cool brings you a Consumers' Guide to the Candidates for the post of Social Secretary.

They are:—

TIM BARNETT (Rag Week and Long Scarf)

MATT "Lone Wolf" PICTON (Ents and Donkey Jacket)

TOBY ROSE (Peter Pan and Pink Tutu)

I asked them all the same question, "What do you think the job of a Sabbatical Social Secretary should entail?" I have also canvassed their opinions on the so-called "Gordon Young Report".

Firstly, Tim Barnett. He thinks there should be a wider variety of functions and is pledged to fight apathy wherever it may rear its ugly head. He considers that a spirit akin to that existing(?) in the Halls of Residence should be fostered. Also that greater efforts should be made to integrate societies into ENTS and to make LSE more attractive in the evenings. He feels that a broader range of entertainments could be arranged, for example making enquiries of the BBC about the possibility of filming light entertainment at LSE.

On the Gordon Young report he said that Ents should not be regarded as a service like the retail outlets and that the Social Secretary should have his time fully taken up with Ents/Rag Week, feeling that there is no comparison between running outlets as a business and Ents as a service.

Secondly, Matt Picton. He thinks that the job should involve liaising with societies and giving them more assistance in organising events.

He also considers that an experienced Ents com-

mittee is vital for smooth and efficient running of concerts and other events. He believes that it is important to involve first-year students. Thus Freshers' Week should be expanded and developed.

He thinks that a Social Secretary should keep up to date with current music. A Social Secretary should have knowledge of the day-to-day running of the Ents Committee, and in organising concerts of all kinds. Co-operation with the school authorities is also important—especially now, when the Union transfer to the East Building is imminent, as the question of facilities for concerts is of vital importance. He feels that a Social Secretary should ensure that a wide variety of entertainments is provided.

On Gordon Young, he thinks that the Sabbatical Social Secretary should be retained. He also feels that the Ents Committee should remain open, as an elected committee would be unsuitable for Ents and, lay it open to charges of elitism and discourage student participation.

And finally, Toby Rose. He thinks that a Social Secretary should involve mere students and produce more live shows within LSE. The Social Secretary's liaison with societies is of primary importance as a focus for entertainments. He should be primarily a co-ordinator to produce a variety of entertainments to involve everyone at LSE in Ents. He thinks that a Social Secretary could arrange trips outside LSE.

He feels that a Social Secretary could pick up the necessary expertise as regards contacts and in dealing with agents "on the job". The Social Secretary should liaise with the school authorities over room bookings, catering and bar staff.

He disagreed with Gordon Young's recommendation that the Ents Sabbatical should be abolished.

Well possums, that just about sums them up.

THE PRINCESS OF COOL

THE TIMES

From the Editor

Dear Mr Gaussen,

Thank you very much for your entertaining letter and also for the very friendly review of my speech which you published in the Beaver. I am afraid that there is a rule which says that that an editor of The Times is not allowed to vote on the appointment of his successor so I am afraid I am not the person to address on this subject. I am sure however that you have a very distinguished career in journalism ahead of you which may well at some stage include The Times.

Yours sincerely,
William Rees-Mogg.

Behind the Wall

Sarah Lewthwaite reports on the real East Germany

THE West German underground stops at Friedrichstrasse under East German soil. Before Friedrichstrasse the train speeds through the "Station der Weltjugend" (station of world youth), empty now, with a single figure goosestepping along the platform which was once decked with bunting — a grim reminder that the World Youth Festival at which it was christened had failures as well as victories.

At Friedrichstrasse we walked through a long series of tunnels to a stark white room which is the border itself. Clutching our passports duly stamped with German Democratic Republic visas, we crossed into East Berlin, climbing up and out into the clear night air.

We were five young people from the British Youth Council — representing organisations as diverse as the Boy Scouts and the Young Fabians, the Young Liberals and the United Reform Church. In the GDR as guests of the Frei Deutsche Jugend (FDJ — the Free German Youth), we aimed to speak to a wide range of people — an idea which terrified our hosts.

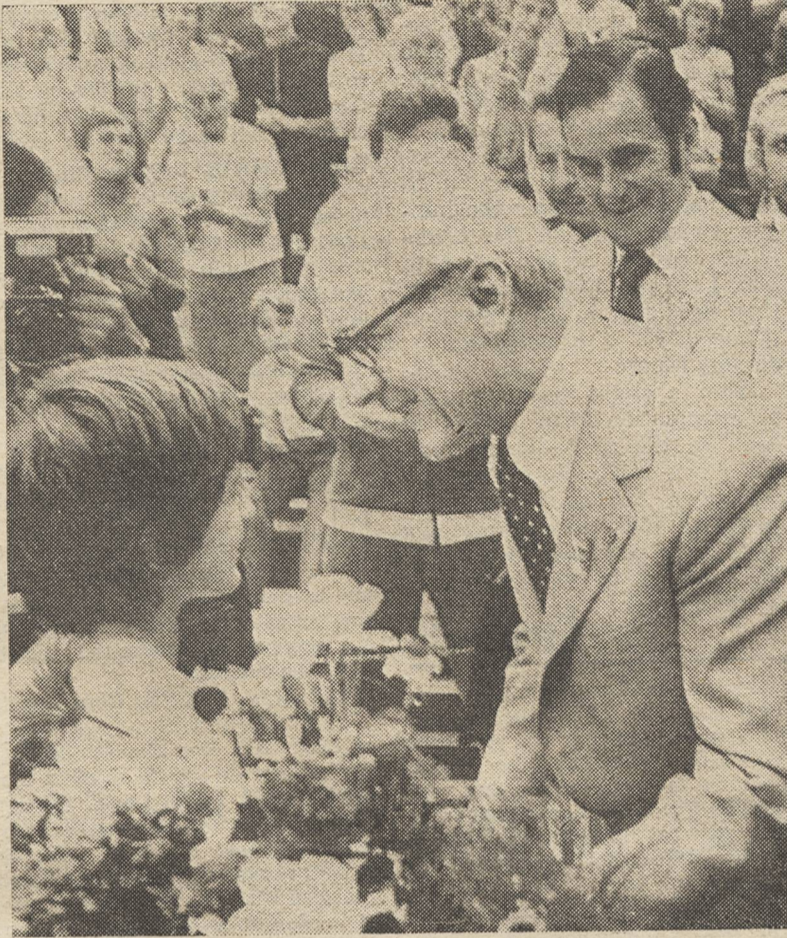
When I tried to start a discussion with some young apprentices on a flat building course, we were ushered on, hurriedly but politely, to some new piece of machinery which none of us could understand. Machines can't talk. The FDJ has two million members aged between 14 and 26. Membership is not compulsory, and about 75% of young people of that age are members. It is the only legal youth organisation in East Germany, other than the Young Pioneers, and the Ecumenical Youth Council, a church youth club which is tolerated rather than encouraged. There are FDJ groups in schools, universities and factories, running social events and sports tournaments, as well as providing a token young person for most of the committees which abound in the GDR.

They also run the "Movement of the Masters of Tomorrow", which, despite the title, is a science competition, not a world domination plan. Once the image of an East German takeover bid was removed from our minds, our two hour meeting with the first and second secretaries for working youth lost its sparkle, encouraging all but the most diplomatic to carry out a scientific investigation into the construction of paper aeroplanes.

According to its 64 page constitution, the FDJ is "the unified so-



Women workers in the GDR



Erich Honecker—the smiling face behind the iron first.

cialist mass organisation for young people in the German Democratic Republic". It is theoretically possible to disagree with the governing Socialist Unity Party and remain active in the FDJ. One regional committee we visited was very proud to introduce its token Christian Democrat. Yet, as the constitution states, "At all times, the FDJ follows the policies of the Socialist Unity Party, using all its strength to help put its decisions into practice."

95% of those aged between 7 and 14 are members of the Young Pioneers. There are groups in every school and their activities are almost part of the curriculum. Much of their work is educational — science classes for example or social-outings, parties etc; but there is another side to it. In the Young Pioneers Club in Gera, in southwest GDR, the "International Friendship Room" is dominated by a poster entitled "USSR — 60th Anniversary of the Red October" and most of the rooms display the standard portrait of Socialist Unity First Secretary Erich Honecker, produced in twelve sizes and a compulsory sign of political responsibility.

Despite the GDR's theoretical insistence on anti-militarism (illustrated by their refusal to allow us to take toy guns into the country) there is a strong emphasis on the "Glorious People's Army" and the soviet armed forces, "who teach us that in building socialism, we must fight and be victorious". These and similar posters cover the walls of both the Pioneer Centre and the Careers Advice Service.

Outwardly, East Berlin is very western in appearance. There are many theatres and cinemas, and we were entertained in restaurants which would have done any Western capital proud. But there is no unemployment, and, unlike hundreds of young Britons who face many disheartening months in the

dole queue, all East Germans have a guaranteed job or training place waiting for them when they leave school. They also have the right to a home, which, although the accommodation is not exactly luxurious, contrasts very favourably with the British situation.

Differentials are also great, though less than in the West. A government-appointed factory-director earns about four times as much as the apprentices working under him, and the scale of trade union fees lists details of contributions for salaries ranging from the student grant level of 100 marks per month to 2,600 marks per month and over.

The factory management committee is almost totally appointed from above, consisting of the Managing Director, several junior Directors, and one representative of each of the union and FDJ branches. There are also youth reps on committees controlling schools and colleges, but they are heavily outnumbered by government-appointed puppets and have little power. There are also FDJ representatives in the Volkskammer, the GDR Parliament, chosen by the FDJ hierarchy, not by the people, who only have the right to give their approval.

The Volkskammer itself is really a gift-wrapped rubber stamp, meeting in full session only three times a year. The rest of the time is spent in committees where the representatives have lengthy discussions over even more lengthy acts of Parliament, maintaining and strengthening this vicious circle of bureaucracy. East Germany is, on paper, a pluralistic society, governed by a broad coalition of different parties, including Liberals and Christian Democrats, but the real power is exercised by the central committee of the Socialist Unity Party, responsible only to itself, and controlling all aspects of national life, including the trade unions, industry and agriculture. They also

run the mass media, which is used for propaganda purposes.

While in East Germany, we tried to raise the case of Rudolf Bahro, a former government official, imprisoned for eight years after he published a book criticising the East German government from a Marxist viewpoint. Many of the young people we spoke to claimed to have heard nothing about Bahro. When we mentioned the case to them, they simply refused to discuss it, until a senior official present rushed up to persuade us that Bahro was a "traitor and a spy".

The first secretary for propaganda confirmed this official view, telling us that Bahro's actions were "calculated to destroy socialism". "Within our society there is free discussion," he declared, "but we cannot allow criticism which threatens our whole existence".

The only report of the case in East Germany was in the state controlled newspaper "Neues Deutschland", which stated that Bahro was "responsible for treasonous activities and gross misrepresentations".

One misrepresentation which we uncovered during our stay in the GDR concerns the position of women. The official party line is that "There is no problem. Women are completely equal." While it is

true that all women not involved in caring for very small children work, the proportion of women in universities is still less than 1 in 2, and women are very unlikely to do industrial work. They are still deliberately kept out of many jobs by a rigid quota system for apprenticeships, listing men and women separately.

Women also do more than 70% of the housework, and bring up children almost single-handedly. Although officially satisfied, many admit that they are unhappy about the attitudes of both the state and their husbands.

When you talk to people informally they express many doubts about their "socialist homeland". Students at a college we visited, for example, told us that they found their accommodation inadequate and would have liked a greater degree of choice about their courses.

And a former FDJ officer, no longer active in East German politics, declared: "We have made steps forward — but are still a very long way from the socialist society we were trying to build".

That seems a fitting description of the Germany Democratic Republic as it prepares to celebrate its 30th anniversary, as a state which offers material security but neither freedom nor socialism.

Oppression in India

ON the 28th February Mary Tyler addressed a small group of people on "Oppression in India." She had been in prison for five years (released in 1975) for attempting to overthrow the government and because of her association with the Naralite movement.

She plunged into the subject by pointing out the people's disappointment with the Janata government, which had failed to carry out many promises (eg removal of the Preventive Detention Acts, release of Marxist-Leninist and other political prisoners who have been gaoled for many years without trial). She claims that many Indian journals have reported atrocities, mass murders — the numbers being unknown or distorted. She illustrated this with reference to incidents in Kamapur and Madhya Pradesh.

The Janata Party is repressing vast areas of life, using various techniques like introducing bureaucratic obstacles and legislation which make it very difficult to strike.

She then spoke about the granting of permission by the Federal Government to the state of Andhra Pradesh to designate certain regions "disturbed areas". These areas face heavy security measures — for example it is impossible to enter them without official permission.

The caste system in India still permeates all life, only weakened by industrial organisation.

Again the Janata Party has done

nothing to eliminate this inequality. Nor did the Marxist government of Bengal escape her disapproval because they were behaving as selfishly and repressively as the central government.

She elaborated on the efforts of the Janata administration to sabotage public and private inquiries about atrocities committed by the current government or that of Indira Gandhi. One such example was the blocking of an inquiry into the atrocities committed in the Punjab during the state of emergency.

Finally she spoke of the growing consciousness of women in India. Many women have rightly discovered that their constitutional rights only exist on paper and that in fact their plight is worse than ever before.

Education is being used as a subtle method of improving the "dowry" and "selling" value of women. They are on the margin of the labour force and are excluded from many training schemes. Furthermore, cases of rape, molesting and exploitation of women have been ignored. This had led to the emergence of numerous women's organisations who are fighting for different causes. Consequently there is no coherent, cohesive women's movement. However, looking at the situation positively, one might add that the stimulation of feminist consciousness as a result of this oppression may well lead to an improvement in the lot of Indian women.

Miss Malvika Raj Kumar

BEAVER '79

LSE RAG WEEK 10th-16th MARCH

FOR the first time since 1973 there is to be a Rag Week at LSE. The idea was born last November and approved by the Union. Since then, a small group of relatively dedicated people have been meeting and working slavishly to organise something bearing passing resemblance to a Rag Week.

With only two months left in which to arrange a programme, there have been failures, frustrations and problems. Many celebrities invited to appear in a proposed revue already had commitments, as had those asked to speak in a public debate. Therefore the revue will not be appearing.

Some students have belittled our efforts, but we are confident that it will be successful if YOU participate. We would like to thank all the staff for their co-operation. The Director has contributed £50, and agreed to appear in two events.

Houghton Street will hopefully be closed for three days, allowing us to hold a children's party on Wednesday 14th March and to sell Rag Mags and Badges.

Now we are at the stage where the planning is nearly complete and the success or failure depends on you. A Rag Week is an attempt to raise money for charities. They normally entail an odour of hops and trodden grapes with stu-

dents selling Rag Mags, badges, and carrying an obscure mascot. The poor public rush hurriedly away although some with more money than sense contribute.

We can't promise that the menu will have as many courses; the fare is simpler but still appetising. If you want your final fling before the dreaded Summer term this is your opportunity. Even if you want to take a more serious attitude your tastes are catered for. So, BECOME A LUNATIC AND ENJOY YOURSELF. LIFE IS SHORT! Don't forget that all contributions will be going to the Invalid Children's Aid Association, and Help a London Child. Look out for details in Beaver and around the School.

RAG DIARY

SATURDAY 10th MARCH:

RAG BALL, 7.30 pm, Haldane Room.

SUNDAY 11th MARCH:

Sponsored walk throughout historic London. Start 11 am-3 pm in North West corner of Lincoln's Inn Fields. Forms from Student Union Office. Plenty of pubs on the route. Come along even if you haven't got sponsors.

MONDAY 12th MARCH:

Red Spy at Night — Drama Society production, 1 pm in the Old Theatre.

Pillow Talk, a series of 3-6 minute talks by infamous members of academic staff. The prize will be awarded to the most boring speech in the view of the audience. Old Theatre, 7.30—Entrance 20p.

TUESDAY 13th MARCH:

Mad activities around London. (Come to a meeting in Room 404 on Friday, 9th March, 1 pm or as advertised, for final planning).

RED SPY AT NIGHT — Drama Society production in the Old Theatre at 1 pm.

Balloon Debate — debate by various public figures including Magnus Pike, Erin Pizzey, Angus McGill and others each speak on behalf of fictional, historical/contemporary characters defending their right to stay in the balloon while the others are "thrown out." 7.45 pm. Old Theatre—Entrance 25p.

WEDNESDAY 14th MARCH:

Children's Party in Houghton St (weather permitting); up to 200 children will be enter-

tained by us and the Capital Fun Bus. 11.30-2.30.

Political Debate 12-1 pm. Old Theatre—Admission 10p.

Mock University Challenge with teams representing undergraduates, postgraduates, academic and administrative staff. Those taking part include student union officers and academics of dubious background. 5.00—Admission 20p. Old Theatre.

Sponsored Three-Legged Pub Crawl from Passfield to Carr Saunders via 7 or 8 local pubs. Drink a minimum of a pint or one short at each stop. Forms from Student Union Office. Turn-up at Passfield at between 7.30 and 9.30.

THURSDAY 15th MARCH:

Sponsored Student Union Meeting in Old Theatre. Get your friends to pay you to wear shorts. Don't forget that Thursday is shorts day, so don't be bashful. There might even be a star celebrity rather than just the old tired hacks. 1.00-2.00 pm.

Evening Event — Including a band and film. More details later.

FRIDAY 16th MARCH:

Street Party and games in Houghton St, (bar games, street football, egg and spoon race, musical chairs) 12-3.00.

Four-a-side football competition in Gym. If you've got three friends, you've got a team! Names of players to Athletics Union, Students' Union office, or on the list on the Sports notice board, St Clements Building, 12.30 pm onwards.

Publicity sheet available from Union Office, S102. Tickets for the necessary events on sale at the Rag Stall, St Clements Building. Don't forget the Rag Mag and Badges if you don't want to feel left out.

ALL GAUSSEN GAITERS

THE so-called "alcohol strike" by Will Richardson, General Secretary of LSE Union, has led to increasing fears for his health as his total abstinence from any form of alcoholic beverage enters its second day.

Will's strike is in protest against the LSE's policy of selling nuclear weapons and other "war-orientated material" to the South African Government. Unless the School agrees to hold a secret ballot on the matter, Will threatens to continue his strike until he is completely sober.

Graunched up

Doctors have warned of the severe dangers entailed by Will's possible sobriety, warning that his brain could be "permanently damaged" if the supply of alcohol is cut off for more than three days.

At a recent Union Meeting, students were shocked and moved by the pathetic sight of the General Secretary. Gone were the normal healthy red-flushed eyes, the cheerful slurred voice and the spirit-laden breath. Half-way through the meeting he was seen openly walking an almost-straight line and was rushed to hospital where he was later described as "very critical — particularly of a scurrilous article in Beaver".

Blackmail Scandal

In a letter to Julian Ingram (oratorical, popular Senior Treasurer) the Very Wonderful Professor Ralf Dandruff, Director of LSE, described Will's action as "a particularly gruesome form of arm-twist-

ing" and urged him to persuade Will to "call off this sobriety strike immediately".

The issue of LSE selling nuclear weapons (which, Dandruff claimed, were used by the South African government "to develop irrigation and drainage policies in the countryside") was "totally unconnected with politics in any way" and was for purely money-making purposes. Furthermore, Dandruff believed that a decision not to sell weapons would be interpreted as a political stance; whereas continuing to line the pockets of British businessmen was "a pragmatic and sound economic decision".

Spune threnching

As for the request for a secret ballot among LSE students and staff (Mrs Ethel Tibbs, 63), Dandruff found this "repugnant to a liberal like myself. As a former member of the West German government, I feel that decisions of this nature should be made by impartial academics and experts such as myself, rather than by an ignorant rabble of scruffy do-gooders and subversives".

A petition on the matter, containing the signatures of more than 50,000 LSE students, has been handed to the Director.

STOP PRESS: Will Richardson has terminated his alcoholic strike, following a decision by Dandruff to consider holding a secret ballot on the matter, on the condition that it is "termed in a suitably unemotive and objective manner", viz:

BALLOT FORM

SHOULD LSE REALLY STOP SELLING A FEW ITEMS OF HARDWARE TO THE DEMOCRATIC GOVERNMENT OF SOUTH AFRICA, CONSIDERING ALL THE WONDERFUL ARGUMENTS WE'VE EMPLOYED AGAINST SUCH A DISASTROUS MOVE? (Tick appropriate box).

NO
 OF COURSE NOT

ANNOUNCEMENTS

AFRICA SOCIETY — present film "Pressure". New Theatre, March 7th starting 7 pm.

AFRICA SOCIETY — Disco in Florries Extension, March 9th at 7 pm.

U.L. PUBLIC LECTURES AND EVENTS

March 6 Tuesday

Lunch time recital — Royal College of Music Brass Quintet. Entrance Hall, Pulton Place, Chelsea College at 13.20.

Malinowski Memorial Lecture—Dr Talal Asad (Hull): Anthropology and the analysis of ideology. LSE at 17.00.

The Conserving society — Barbara Ward (Baroness Jackson of Lodsworth, DBE). Gustave Tuck Lecture Theatre, UCL at 17.30.

7 Wednesday

Lunch-time Recital — Music by Delius and Brahms' Song of Destiny, Chelsea College Choir. College House, Chelsea College, 13.20.

Physicians and magicians in London 1550-1640 — Dr C. Webster (Oxford3 Chancellor's Hall, Senate House at 17.30.

8 Thursday

Witch doctors, exorcists and psycho-therapists — A Transcultural view — Dr J. Leff, UCH Medical School at 13.10.

Lunch hour concert — Adelphi String Quartet. Imperial College Music Room, 53 Prince's Gate at 13.30.

Power politics and religious faith — Prof D. M. MacKinnon (Cambridge), LSE at 17.30.

9 Friday

Lunch hour film: "Broken Bridge". Jeffrey Hall, Institute of Education at 12.45.

Planning design and operation of water resources systems — Dr G. D. Jamieson (Thames Water Authority), Room Ib06, Strand Building King's College at 16.15.

13 Tuesday

The position of the Irish Protestants 1922-1979. Dr F. S. L. Lyons (Provost of Trinity College Dublin). A Public Lecture in Theology under the auspices of the Irish School of Ecumenics). Lecture Room 3B20, King's College at 17.00.

14 Wednesday

Lunch-time Recital — Royal College of Music Ensemble. Hall, College House, Chelsea College at 13.20.

Orchestral Concert. Music by Mozart including Horn Concerts No 3 in E Flat — Chelsea College Orchestra. Hall, College House, Chelsea College at 19.30.

15 Thursday

Lunch hour Concert — Sergei Bezakervany (piano) and Philip Gammon (violin). Imperial College, Music Room, 53 Prince's Gate at 13.30.

How artificial is intelligence? — Mr Alan Davies. Main Lecture Theatre, Founder's Hall, Royal Holloway College at 17.30.

20 Tuesday

Lunch-time Recital — Hector Moreno and Roberto Capelli (piano duo). Common Room, Pulton Place, Chelsea College at 13.20.

21 Wednesday

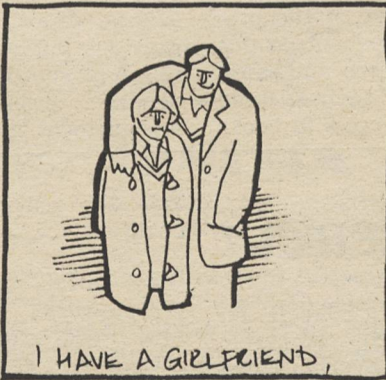
Lunch-time Recital — Guildhall School of Music Ensemble. Hall, College House, Chelsea College at 13.30.



I ENJOY MY WORK,



I GET ON WITH MY PARENTS,



I HAVE A GIRLFRIEND,



I DRINK WITH MY MATES,



BUT SOMETIMES I WISH
I HAD SOMETHING...



TO GET WORKED UP ABOUT.

L.S.E. LIBRARY

DEBATE

*Anna
Gorbach &
Sue Procter*

IT does not require a genius or even someone with minimum LSE entry requirements to make the obvious link between students and books—the essential tools of their trade, so to speak. Unfortunately, the current situation in our new library which has been allowed to reach crisis proportions, seems to indicate that those who are supposed to manage this institution are not so well endowed.

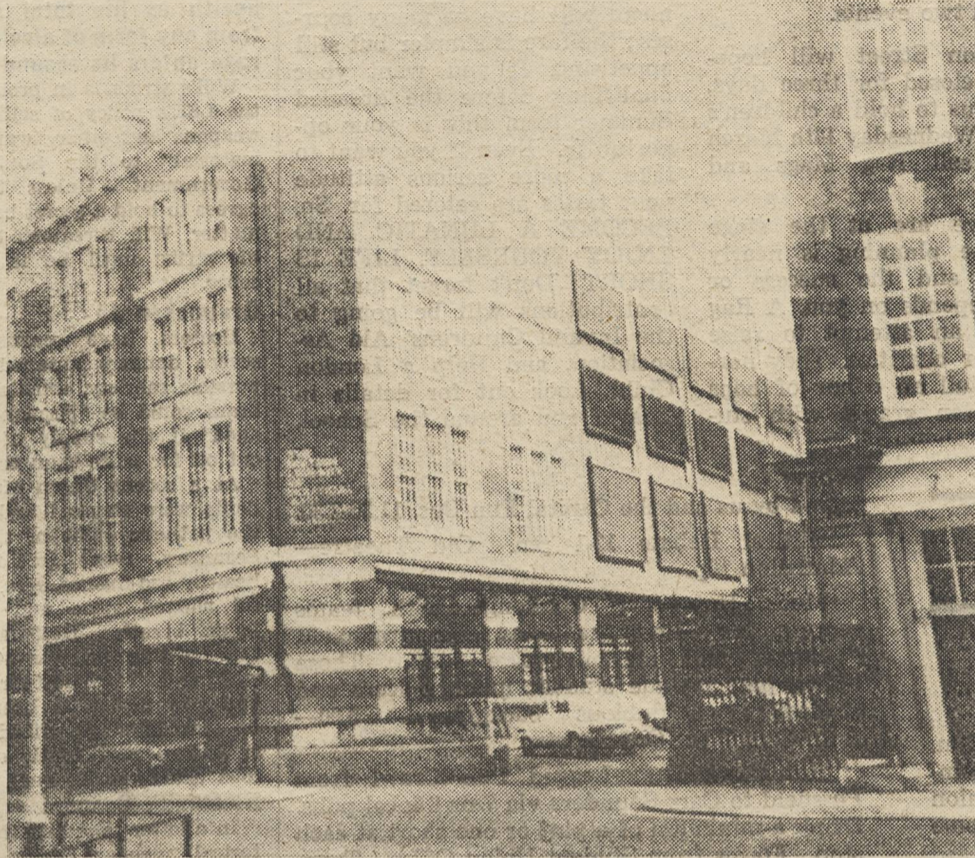
It is surely the job of the management in an educational institution to ensure that the necessary resources, material and human, are available in sufficient quantity to enable students to derive the maximum benefit from their courses. At the present time students, especially undergraduates in their final year, are experiencing the utmost frustration in their search for vital books on their reading lists which are missing, misshelved or mysteriously absent for long periods.

The move to the new library accommodation should be welcomed for the extra space it provides for housing books, previously only available on order from reserve stocks in the old library. However, the current difficulties in finding books seems to suggest that there are both insufficient quantities of "high-demand" books, and insufficient staff to cope with the task of reshelving books and keeping track of books on loan or reported missing.

Teaching staff seem to be aware of the problems this year and no longer reach for the imaginary violin when students are unable to produce class papers because of the lack of books. Unfortunately some of the suggestions for highlighting the extent of the problem such as doing our own research to discover how many books on the read-

THE Library's decision to halt borrowing by MSc and diploma students should be universally applauded. Everyone knows the abuses caused by selfish M.Sc students in their lust after key books—and the plight of less aggressive but more deserving students who must do without.

Faced with several difficult options, the Library chose the socially correct course. Buying more copies of the most sought-after volumes would be expensive, thereby compromising efforts to disinvest from South Africa. Reducing the loan period to one or two weeks would have posed severe administrative problems in the proliferation of orange cards and the frequent resettlings of rubber stamps. Finally, putting the



ing lists are unavailable come to sound like "make work" projects which none of us have the time to do, nor is it our job to do so.

What we are asking for is sufficient books on access in the Main Library to enable us to do our work while at the same time extra volumes continue to be available for postgraduate borrowing requirements. If additional staff are required to supplement the work of those working so hard to provide us with a decent library service then the Library should have the resources to employ them speedily. Our needs are clear and urgent.

Allied to the whole subject of books this year is the ridiculously drawn-out farce at the Economists Bookshop. The majority of students and staff support the strikers in their reasonable and very basic demand for union negotiating rights and are heartily sick of the procrastination of LSE management on this issue. If this lack of concern and sense of urgency is indicative of their attitude to the whole question of access to books

Chris Jennewein

yellow "Library use only" labels on more books would have required heroic efforts by a staff already overburdened by the volume of coats and other impedimenta passing through the cloakroom.

The benefits of the new system are obvious. First, there is the confidence of knowing that, for example, "London's Lost Route to Basingstoke: The Story of the Basingstoke Canal" will now never be far from HE 437 B32 V78. Second, there is security—the knowledge that if you don't finish "Change and Development in East African Cattle Husbandry" in one afternoon it will be at WA 38.924 the next morning. Even if these books are on a dozen reading

then our position is clear. The Students' Union must take a clear and forceful stand on both the Library and the bookshop issue. The demand is the fundamental one of access to books now.

The Social Science Society has taken a stand on this issue and proposed a motion to the Union demanding better library facilities. We are, however, aware that this is a general problem, one that students in all departments are experiencing and feel it could be more effectively resolved if the different Departments worked together through the Union as the body representative of all students to demand that the books we so desperately need be made more easily available. These students, acutely aware of the absolute desperation especially among third-years in their department, have organised a sponsored walk to raise money for books and a petition demanding action now on this issue. We are all aware that a sponsored walk provides but a very limited short-term self-help solution while what is really needed is decisive action by the School's management now.

lists the earnest student has a fair chance.

But most important are the social consequences. Observers have noted a new breed of student who is more concerned with graduating than with social development. Instead of visiting the pubs after the Library closes, such students borrow books and finish them at home. And then there are those misguided souls who would rather study at home or in a darkened corner of the Brunch Bowl. The Library's new system will discourage such anti-social, over-achieving behaviour.

In sum, by denying borrowing privileges to just about everyone, the library has furthered the cause of education. It gives one a warm feeling while standing in the cloakroom queue.

Paul Spicker

SOME restriction on borrowing from the library was clearly necessary. Books are missing from shelves — they are not due for return until 27th April — which are needed by a large number of people, undergraduates as well as postgraduates.

So the Library Committee decided to end borrowing by M.Sc and Diploma students. Their timing was a little surprising; it was obvious that any decision effective immediately was going to cause some resentment among those students who put their personal convenience above the needs of others. If they had waited until October, when most M.Sc. students finish, there would hardly have been a word of protest. At the same time, it will be a relief to the people facing exams who have been unable to get essential books, and I can't find it in my heart to say it was the wrong time to do it.

The motion the Library Committee accepted was even so, a little odd. M.Sc. students who want to borrow material for research will not be able to do so. On the other hand, research students who attend courses will be able to borrow books on reading lists. This is obviously unfair; any restriction should apply equally to research students.

There is a good case, in fact, to stop all borrowing — except when the library is closed — which could only be for the benefit of students. Can it be done? The answer is yes — simply and painlessly. Last year, all classified stock was restricted, in addition to unclassified stock on reading lists. If we return to that position, the number of books allowed out will gradually shrink as the stock is reclassified. Most essential books will be kept in the library; graduate students who are used to their privileges will find they are only limited, not taken away altogether; and eventually, the library will become the repository it should have been from the very beginning.

After that, the next priority is to make a better system for finding books within the library. When we have that, we'll have a better place to work in.

IS CHARING CROSS?

Does Nelson in Trafalgar Square
Look down and sigh with sad despair
Now London Transport, with conceit,
Have changed the noble name of
FLEET.

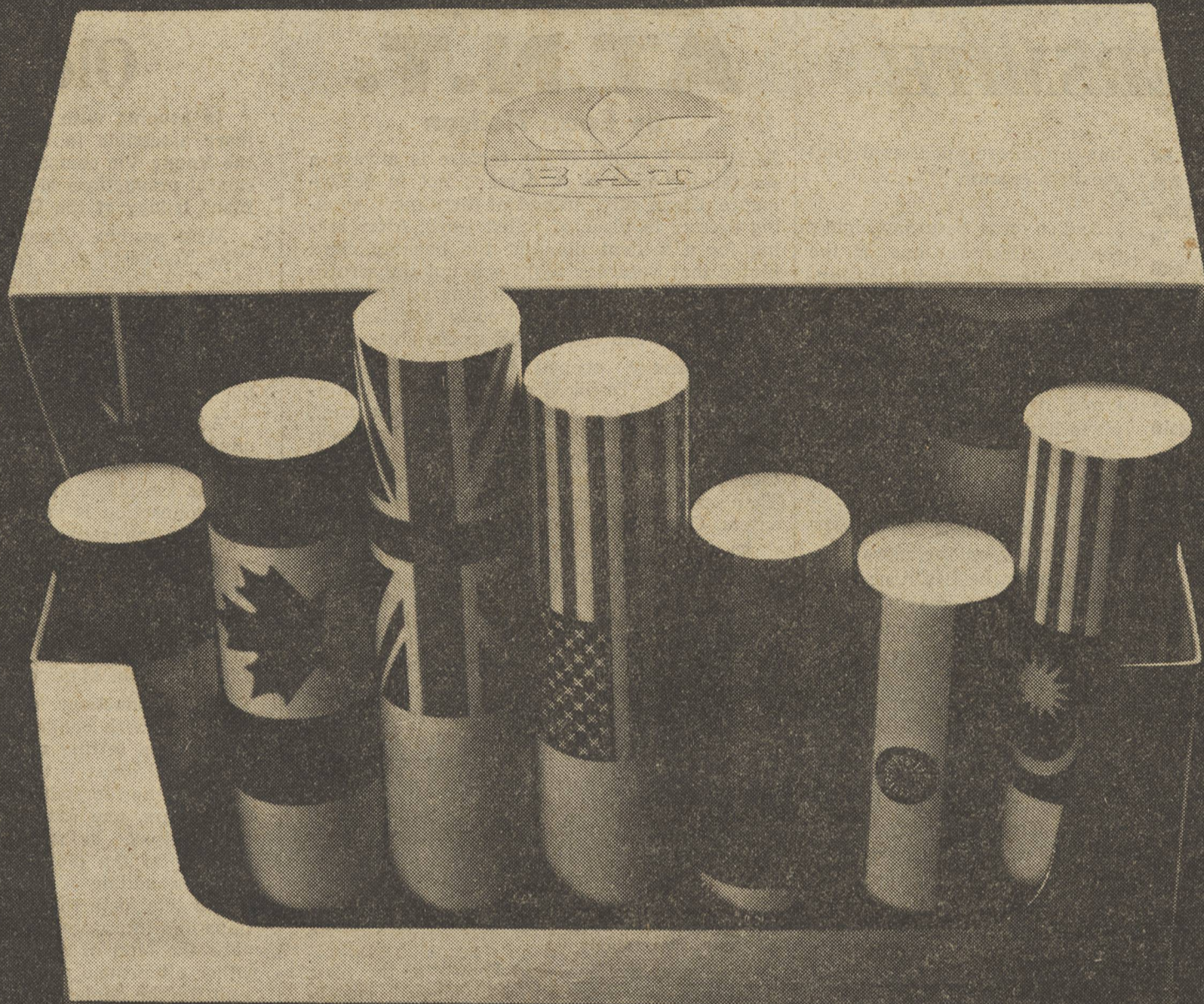
Would Nelson with his FLEET at sea
Have changed the name to JUBILEE,
For altered names on ships foretell
A change of luck for ship as well.

Will superstition now proclaim
That luck will change with change
of name,
For FLEET lives on from age to age
And JUBILEE has the left the stage.

Let London Transport, much at sea,
Rely on FLEET—not JUBILEE,
And keep in mind a ship's good name
Is kept to keep its luck the same.

N. Racine-Jaques, 1979

Graduates for Marketing



Try the world for size...

It's a fact of life that today's successful companies think internationally. British American Tobacco is a leading example with associated companies in more than 50 countries. B.A.T. (U.K. and Export) Limited, as one of these associated companies, is very big in the U.K. and Export business - selling tobacco products to 160 separate markets. We think big - which means we recognise the importance of the individual - and individual skills in helping the company to grow.

We are looking for graduates to join our marketing team in Woking, Surrey. Ideally we

would like you to have a good degree along with a highly developed sense of initiative and a recognition of the importance of an international approach in today's business climate. You would also have to be prepared to travel abroad and live and work within our many overseas markets.

We offer realistic salaries and benefits plus the career opportunities you would expect from a major international company.

For further information call in at your Careers Office or telephone Anne Dean at Woking 76111 Ext. 2431.



We offer worldwide opportunities

THE LONDON ARTS

HERBIE GOES TO HAMMERSMITH

HERBIE Hancock might be justifiably dubbed the Art Tatum of jazz-fusion. Like Tatum, Hancock combines a virtuoso technique a deep and extensive knowledge of musical theory and form, and a subtle, sensitive creative genius.

Hancock's musical career spans two decades, and, again like Tatum, has seen the successful adaption of the musician from one musical era to another.

Unlike Tatum, however, Hancock has always been a composer as well as a performer. Throughout the sixties he was composing not only modern jazz pieces, but also jingles for various firms and films and TV soundtracks. His early career, included a five year stint as pianist in the Miles Davis Quintet from '63 to '68.

During the late sixties and early seventies, Hancock became greatly preoccupied with breaking down the old barriers of jazz, and exploring new ground. Much of his music from this period was based on group empathy.

However, to be successful this kind of music required a great effort from musicians and audience alike. Hancock realised that modern jazz was becoming an esoteric intellectual preoccupation of the few.

He saw a need to break free and develop a form of jazz that would reach more people. This he succeeded in doing with the new classic jazz fusion album "Headhunters" in 1973. With this record Hancock and his band achieved a sudden mass popularity. Since then he has managed to stay in the limelight but at the same time explore new grounds.

by Mark Hewlett

Though it is true that Hancock has always had one shrewd eye on the contemporary changes of commercial viability in the musical business, it is not true, as some would assert, that he has sacrificed his creative impulse at the altar of commerciality. He has not sold out. He has shown, as with his USOP tour which reunited the old Miles Davis Quintet, replacing Davis with Freddie Hubbard, and his 1978 all-acoustic piano duet tour with Chick Corea that he is no mere camp-follower,

but a sincere, dedicated and sensitive creator.

And so on to Saturday night's concert. This was one of the most balanced, audience-sensitive performances I have seen for a long time. "My Funny Valentine" was played solo on the amazing Yamaha electric grand and with player and piano bathed in a pool of multi-coloured light, the effect was quite startling.

Hancock's image in the UK rests largely on the more electronic work he has done since "Sunlight". The audience were therefore a little unsettled by this stark opening piece.

In the second piece Herbie was joined by drummer Alphonso Mouzan and bassist Paul Jackson. They performed a dazzling version of "Actual Proof" (from Thrusto), featuring a lengthy but compelling drum solo with some really impressive lighting effects thrown in. The piece finished with a racy section of virtuoso musicianship from all three, with each player frantically following the musical clues of the other two in, as Hancock described it, a bit of musical detective work!

The second set was altogether more funky, featuring pieces from Hancock's latest two albums "Sunlight" and "Feets Don't Fail Me Now", and including two hit singles. The funk was always classy and polished, never rough and ready, but neither was it bland Techno-funk/disco.

On a number of the pieces in the second set Herbie played the much publicised Vocoder, the device which "enables musicians to sing". Despite its gimmickiness its quite impressive to see this toy in action. He has the keyboard on a shoulder strap and the mouthpiece on a head set, and so was able to strut about the stage whilst "singing", which was a rather peculiar sight.

The heavier funk got the audience on its feet. The whole place seemed to be flowing with a really unusual feeling of warmth and empathy between audience and musicians, untainted with aggression or egoism. At the end of an ecstatic applause brought the band back for an encore of expertly delivered pure funk.

The stage set avoided the gaudy trappings of glitter-funk. Instead there was concentration on immaculate sound reproductions and an impressive and imaginative use of lighting. Overall, a really satisfying experience.

G.B.S. AT N.T.

by Ewan Neilson

SATURDAY night at the theatre is always a spectacular occasion in dress if not in performance. Clean suits instead of dirty macs, evening dresses in place of soiled jeans. After asking for a student discount the booking clerk hinted that Saturday night was not the scruffy kids' performance. Thus collecting all available free literature I surreptitiously avoided the dress parade and hid myself in the slips.

Performance opened: Leonard Charteris kissing Grace Tranfield on the settee. Unfortunately he did not know when to break it off, uneasy about whether the audience had seen enough. Long protestations of love followed, estimations of each other's rarity and worth. Then came the accusations, as Julia Craven enters, Charteris' unrestrainable ex-girlfriend.

There is little I care to say about the ensuing antics except that they rapidly become tedious. The audience heaved with laughter at Julia's melodramatic behaviour applauded Charteris on his senseless witticisms about Ibsen and clapped at the end of each scene. What Saturday night audience wouldn't?

G. B. Shaw described his "Philanderer" as a "topical farce." The characters are based on some of Shaw's friends. The comedy lies in the reduction of these characters to farce and ridicule.

Not content with this degradation of his friends, Shaw goes on to ridicule the institution of marriage—which for Shaw is designed for lustful and ignorant womenly women and manly men who cannot break from the sterility of their own taboos.

Charteris, the hero and heretic of the play, is as you may have already guessed, largely based on Shaw himself.

Charteris, the philanderer's attitude to women and love, is equated to be "The fickleness of the women I love is only equalled by the infernal constancy of the women who love me." It is with little surprise that we hear Beatrice Webb describing Shaw in this manner: "As a friend and colleague, as a critic and literary worker there are few men for whom I have so warm a liking—but in his relations with women he is vulgar—if not worse—it is a vulgarity which includes cruelty and springs from vanity."

Dinsdale Landen gave in his performance an excellent interpretation of Charteris' character—a nervous, restless coquette, who gets a lot of pleasure at other people's expense.

The "Philanderer" gives a very clear insight into the early Shaw, an insight that Shaw himself felt a little uneasy about in his later years. Ivor Brown wrote that the "Philanderer" has never been liked and few, if any, will be able to see a revival on the stage in the future. Fortunately we have, and it was a revealing production if only for giving us a better understanding of Shaw.

CINEMA

by Tom Mullen

A STERN American newscaster faces his audience. "I have just urinated in my pants," he states emphatically. "Details in one hour". No, this is not the confession of a bedwetter. It is **The Kentucky Fried Movie**. In a rapid series of lampoons, we are forced to admit that there is nothing sacred in American culture. Natural gas is refined from the insalubrious expulsions of Texas bean eaters. Premature ejaculation is made unproblematical through the timely kidnapping of the female by a tightly-knickered black Tarzan. The efficacy of headache remedies is tested with a sledgehammer. Deceased family member can lead a normal life with the aid of the taxidermists (et al) at the "Institute for the Dead". The master villain is heard to remark, "Torture this man; send him to Detroit". It may be stupid but it remains funny nonetheless.

This brings us to **Every Which Way But Loose**. Clint Eastwood engages in Disney-style antics with a primate and punches various neo-humans in the nose. These include police officers, lorry drivers and overweight motorcyclists. Naturally, the action revolves around a damsel in distress, but her ambiguous attitude toward Eastwood is shared by the viewer. The best moments are provided by Ruth Gordon, who plays Eastwood's mother. But after a while, even vulgarity from an old lady becomes tedious. Sophisticated pre-adolescents will appreciate the symbolism of the scene where the enraged villains are pushed into a mud puddle by a garbage truck. This is the stuff that heroes are made of, at least in this film.

Shakespeare at Old Vic

In keeping with its aim of making theatre more accessible in the Greater London area, the Young Vic company revives its highly successful productions of the Shakespeare "Action Man" trilogy at the Old Vic Theatre.

Why produce "Richard III," "Hamlet" and "The Tempest" as a trilogy? Their "Action Men." Shakespeare's Richard (Bill Wallis) is a man for whom ambition's only path is physical. He behaves swiftly and violently. Hamlet (Philip Bowen), bent on revenge, falters between thought and action, which precipitates his tragedy.

According to director Michael Bogdanov's unusual interpretation of "The Tempest," the unseated Duke Prospero (also Bill Wallis) creates the play's events within his own mind. The connection is valid, but it takes all three plays, in sequence, to make it apparent.

Except for "The Tempest," the point is mostly Shakespeare, not Young Vic, and Bogdanov's concept for the romance creates logistic questions which he wisely leaves for the audience to answer. "Hamlet" is clearly the pivot around which "Action Man" operates.

The productions eliminate the confusions associated with Shakespearian drama. Although the modern setting espouses certain problems, its general effect is to create a frame of reference familiar to contemporary audiences. Once this occurs, one easily recognises the fundamental issues as such, and not as problems peculiar to the plot. Bogdanov takes certain liberties, adding a prologue to "Richard III" which sets forth the characters and their positions and introduces the "Action Man" concept. "For the Man of Action, the readiness is all." Other alterations reinforce the setting, but except for the deplorable and destructive attempt at symbolism at the end of "Richard III," none are drastic, obtrusive, or unreasonable. Even Shakespeare would have loved the gravediggers in this "Hamlet."

Not surprisingly "The Tempest" loses most in transition from arena to Old Vic. In the first two, the cast projects intimacy, while "The Tempest" is more removed. It's a stage picture to be watched, not a situation to care about. Perhaps this is an extension of the concept of a mentally conjured "Tempest."

The plays are genuinely entertaining and worth seeing individually. Bill Wallis's Richard, Claudius and Prospero give the problem of political power human manifestations. He plays Richard with irony, making him a believable villain where the traditional hunchback would be two-dimensional and ridiculous. Company performances are generally good, with minor exceptions. Stephen Boxer is particularly good as Clarence, Horatio, and Ariel. Ophelia (Fiona Victory) is an accurate portrait of a girl driven mad by circumstance, a good contrast to Philip Bowen's tragically compelling student, Hamlet.

Willa B. Perlmutter.

LSE DRAMA SOCIETY

presents

"Red Spy at Night"

Mar 12th and 13th

"Waiting for Godot"

Mar 7th and 8th

King's College French Society

presents

"Spectacle Arrabal"

Mar 6th, 7th & 9th at 7.30 pm



RAG BALL

PAUL WATT ON 'THE BOY WHO LOOKED AT JOHNNY'

By Tony Parsons and Julie Burchell: Pluto Press

BLACK SLATE

HAILING from the wilds of Tottenham, Black Slate first became famous when they sold 200,000 copies (quite a few for a reggae band) of their first single, "Sticks man". They were one of the bands involved in the famous "Natty Dread Meets Punk" gig at the Roundhouse and have regularly sold out every concert they do. If you haven't heard the band before, listen to their new single, "Mind Your Motion", on TCD Records.

THE FLYS

Win a free Flys single! The first person to come along to the Ents room (S118) and tell Steve Bradbury the name of the Flys' only album will win a copy of the Flys' latest single 'Beverly'. A small club! The album was released on EMI in September 1978.

The band originate from Coventry and their first London date was at the Marquee in December 1977 with the Buzzcocks. They toured with John Otway in 1978 and their music has been described as "encapsulating the best elements of new wave".

THE ROTAVATORS

Formed in Chetlham in 1977, the Rotavators are a satirical new wave band whose single "Meat" (a very funny pro-vegetarian ditty) got into the Alternative Charts after consistent plugging from John Peel. The look pretty strange on stage—the frontman resembles a

1979 RAG BALL PROGRAMME

Doors open 7.30 pm.

TIME	PLACE	EVENT
8-9 pm	Haldane room	The Rotavators
9-10 pm	Haldane room	DISCO
9-10 pm	Old Theatre	The Flys
10.10-11.40	Old Theatre	Horror Film
11-12 pm	Haldane room	Black Slate

civil servant—but they're a band not to be missed.

BUSKERS

We are going to follow up an idea Geoff Ellis put to the Ents Committee the other week about having a buskers night. In the meantime we have decided to go around the tubes and choose a few good buskers to come and play around the main building for the night of the Rag Ball.

ROCK AGAINST RACISM

If you agree with the ideals of this organisation please come along to this concert. All profits will be donated to Rock Against Racism and we intend to raise enough money to finance the big tour they are lining up at the moment.

If you're a regular reader of the N.M.E. (that New Left Review cum Beano of the rock weeklies) you'll have no trouble in recognising the authors of this book as the Cuddly twosome who write for said rag. If they don't like your gig/album/single then you get a free one-way ticket to nowhere wrapped up in a hail of vitriolic abuse. On the other hand, if they do like you expect to be compared to God only to find that six months later your next gig/album/single gets verbally garrotted by the Deady Duo—that's showbiz for you. And in this book their basic ethos and style is taken to its logical conclusion in which the New Wave is neatly dissected into heroes and villains, and accordingly either worshipped or horse-whipped.

First a quick summary of the book. The later '60s and the early '70s are dissected with special pannings given out to the MC5, Iggy and the Stooges and Lou Reed and the Velvet Underground; the New York Dolls, on the other hand, are seen as OK. Then we get the lowdown on Malcolm McLaren and the Sex Shop, a history of the Sex Pistols and a bit about the Roxy Club. If you actually like New Wave music then in the resulting chapters your fave wave rock combo will probably come in for a verbal thrashing—except X-Ray Spex and the Tom Robinson Band. Mixed in with this is a lot of amateur sociology, and the conclusion implies that consuming rock and roll makes you old and a "moron" because you aren't fighting the "real enemy".

"What about the good points," he screams. Very obviously it is funny—that is if you find their put-'em-down-and-drag-'em-out style of journalese funny. The chapters on McLaren, the Sex Pistols and the Roxy (easily the best) are genuinely informative on the early days of each even if it probably didn't quite happen like they said it did. And they do make you think about being more critical of the rock machine and your part in it as consumer.

Now the bad points (lots of them). For a start off, it's full of internal contradictions that seem to be justified by no more than the Duo's own whims and fancies. For a starter in their eyes it seems almost a sin to be old, but when a group mentions the generation gap etc (e.g. The Jam) it's seen as a copout, myth etc. On violence we get a turf shit Bob (Harris) attitude when the Pistols "allegedly" beat him up in a disco, but it's feel sorry and outraged when the police and people the Pistols have offended beat them up. It's the usual "when Our Heroes kick the shit out of someone that

is anti-establishment, but when Our Heroes get gobbled on from a great height that's reactionary and just not on chaps". Iggy Pop is declaimed for being racist and sexist—the New York Dolls are equally sexist but that doesn't seem to matter to the Duo's awe of the Dolls. The Stooges are described as an "amateur hour whimp band" whereas the Dolls' music is seen as just fine. On drugs we get the same kind of praise of amphetamines by the Duo, as the '60s rock writers used to give cannabis, i.e. it's a really very important thing socially.

In toto the book strikes me as a hysterical over-reaction to the author's previous over-romanticisation of the whole punk movement as recorded in the dear old N.M.E. In this book they've done an abrupt turn-round on many of their previous opinions. This all seems to stem from their excessive concentration on the lyrics of rock music—the music seems secondary to them, whereas for most people the reverse is the case. Thus the Tom Robinson Band are seen by them as a great rock band for their lyrics and political stance—the fact that musically the T.R.B. is often pedestrian and unimaginative is left out in their analysis. And ultimately it's for the music that records are bought.

Finally (hurray!) if this book comes to bury rock, the obvious question is, why don't the Duo now stop writing for the N.M.E. and take to hard-line political action? I think they haven't partly because I doubt if they really believe all that they've written in this book. At £1.25 for 80 pages of print and 10 pages of photographs (none of which is outstanding), I think it's expensive for what it is. It could even make the authors rich and famous—think how ironic that would be.

RAG WEEK EVENTS AT PASSIFIED HALL

ON Friday, 9th March we have the Passfield Rag disco, with Tennis Shoes.

The band has been playing around London recently and have been receiving enthusiastic receptions. They also have a single which has had some air play called "The Medium Wave".

The band comprises eight or nine members, incorporating three guitars, keyboards, two female vocalists, drums, bass and a vocalist plus a unique side-show. The music exploits some of the more humorous aspects of various bands' styles, i.e. a piss take.

The actual music, as well as being fun and enjoyable, is also tight and musically competent. With their excellent stage presence, and interesting musical sound, this is a gig not to be missed! Watch out for Star trek!

So celebrate the coming of Rag Week and Summer early and come in your sporting gear! Of course there will also be the Ents disco with Stevie, Seth, Aiden, Martin and Charlie as your friendly DJs. Plus cheap beer and good fun, all for 40p.

WOLF MATT PICTON



BLACK SLATE: Appearing at the Rag Ball

TRENDIES CORNER

REMEMBER Andy Cornwell, all-purpose trendy, bore and former LSE Social Secretary? He's now organising the Legalise Cannabis campaign—the organisation for all long-haired, dope-taking relics from the Sixties.

Apparently irresponsible people have taken to ringing Andy (Number: 01-289 3881) and making various facetious and derogatory remarks about Boring Old Farts. Beaver strongly urges its readers not to indulge in such infantile practices. Nor do we in any way condone the idea of writing in a similar vein to: LCC, 29 Old Bond Street, London W1.

ATHLETIC UNION

SERGIO'S RETURN?

*Agatollah Burbridge
rules OK!*

DID you know that the A.U. had its annual elections not long ago? **Did** you know who was standing and what the posts entailed? For most people, the first inkling that an election was taking place was the ugly sight of a ballot box in St Clements. "What's the AU?" must have been a thought that crossed many minds; "another political party perhaps?"

The cameramen who arrived early Thursday morning to cover the hunger strike were bemused by two "Vote for Sergio" posters; democracy at the LSE, that just won't do. The posters were promptly torn down in the cause of "freedom of expression" to be replaced by "hunger strike" slogans, the cameras could film "spontaneously".

During the day, chaos reigned and coercion was rife. Fate was cruel to me; the returning officer and his assistant were unofficially Phil Valentine's campaign managers. Further, I was informed, "taking the micky" out of people who voted for me was not being biased. To top it all Lydia had her name strategically located and obligingly demonstrated her good points to any inquisitive voter.

Night was greeted in the Tuns by a despondent few who thought there was no spirit in the new AU committee; a point emphasised by the new president and external vice president who celebrated their victory with halves of orange juice. Action had to be taken before the AU floundered in a quagmire of listless sanity.

With a most irreligious fanaticism, we would support the Ayatollah Burbridge in his one day "coup of the AU". Provisions were acquired from the Tuns; a 72pt barrel, and we were resolved not to concede until . . . until . . . until it ran out. A game of "fizz-bugg" was started to break the ice but was soon abandoned owing to the fact that a certain young lady didn't seem to be able to count past ten unless she took her shoes and socks off.

The monotony of drinking and playing poker was broken at intervals by the reactions of the committee which varied from disbelief to sheer fury. Our only reply was to chant our support for the Ayatollah Burbridge and his alternative AU. The instant revolt set a few officials thinking and most of the revolutionaries singing; in either case, the sleepy serenity of Monday morning was shattered.

CONVERSION VICTORY

I AM pleased to announce on behalf of the 15 players (Pete Ayde having lost his bottle), that we won a marvellous victory against North London Poly 1st. (This could have been due to their short sightedness).

Great skill by the dynamic pack made it look as if the LSE were everywhere (until pointed out their pack was three men short).

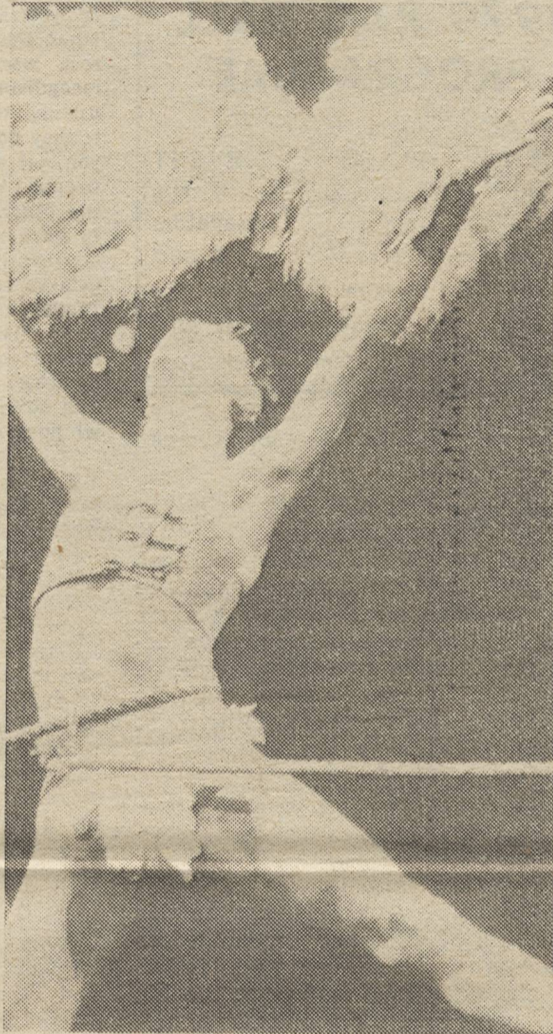
Tries by Mark "I haven't got a silly name 'O' Gorman", Karl "It's fashionable to have short hair"-honest Williams and Nick "I used to play for Saracens" Kautman held the game for the LSE.

There was another incident: Gareth Thomas took a conversion towards the posts and one of the largish 2nd rows, playing for the opposition, instead of allowing it to go under the bar pushed it over with his hand.

The Rugby Club dinner is on 18th March at the Imperial Hotel. The menu is exotic and puke bins will be provided. I have made a personal pledge not to get so drunk this time so that I can taste the food. Let's make it a really good event and get banned from the hotel like we did last year.

Lastly, I would like to thank Mark Wilson for printing the Rugby score in his football column. I would like him to refrain from such action otherwise I will cut-off his Valdema spot.

MGK



Tina's Magic Seven getting high on their wave of success.

NETBALL SUCCESS

TINA'S great and glorious LSE netball team are still riding high on their wave of success caused by skilful play and match cancellations. So far unbeaten in the league we have just one match left against Goldsmiths, which means that we are virtually assured of the league title.

Wednesday's match against Royal Holloway went remarkably well, with the LSE winning 23-11. This was despite the long trek to Egham, which, to the netball team, is like travelling to Australia and the worries that the dreaded "Scrot Rot" might spread to all the sporting members of the LSE. Margo's goal scoring couldn't be held back, though Tina's shouting must be seen as our most powerful weapon.

For anyone interested in seeing the most dynamic team of the AU in action, we are hoping to take part in a challenge match against either a rugby or football team during Rag Week. Watch out for more details!

JILL ARNOLD

(Chief Scrot-rot adviser to AU)

APOLOGY

THE official Beaver apology is now entering its fourth successive issue. We realise that it is very hard to maintain standards in this department, the more so this week as our chief Apology-writer is abroad on a study of Comparative Apologies in Under-developed countries. He hopes to return shortly. In addition, the territorial ambitions of the AU page have led to imperialist encroachment on this feature, with the result we have run out of space to wri

STOP PRESS

Rag Week Four-a-side Football competition. To be held in the gym on Friday, 16th March, from 1 p.m. onwards. Team entries will be accepted by L. Lidbury in the A.U. Office. A fee of 50p per team will be charged!

Give your team a funny name and give our Rag Week your support. (If you find you've got the itch to play, it might be Scrot rot).

No rash statements from the Hockey Club! I've been itching to declare that the Hockey Club is spot-less. Any such accusations to the contrary are pure rot.—Andy Tebb (Club captain).

COCONUT ACT

IT is with great regret that the football club learnt that (Dirge) Sergio failed to obtain a post in the recent A.U. elections, despite the whole-hearted support of the football club members and extensive advertising in the Italian north London Press. Such was Dirge's disappointment that the following Monday, he held eight or nine members of the A.U. hostage in the A.U. office and forced them to consume a barrel of beer, a command which they were powerless to resist.

Tim Roff asks me to state that he hasn't got scrot rot, and anyway it's going to Derek Thomas. Former scrot-rot victim Fatti-Patti, obviously suffering from a lack of nocturnal activity, has been forced to resort to playing with coconuts. It is quite possible that others have resorted to similar methods for sexual satisfaction, eg John Glennon.

The 1st XI, inspired by Fatti-Patti's impromptu performance with the coconuts, soundly beat Chelsea College 3-1 away, ending a run of five successive draws. The 1st XI shrugging off the effects of the previous night and the scrot rot, put in a good performance and dominated most of the game. The L.S.E. goals were scored by Dave (first train to Brighton) Squires, Steve (the brains) James and Mark Wilson (who scored with his head, and shocked everyone).

The 2nd XI beat I.C. III away 5-2 in another good team performance, the goals being scored by Paul (£6 a go Tenneson (two), Greg McDonald (two) and Mark Wilson, although the star of the side was undoubtedly Andy (I'm not in love) Burns. However, the unluckiest person must have been Matt (the Cat) Taylor, who vainly tried to keep his first clean sheet of the season.

The 3rd XI unfortunately lost to Chelsea College away, losing 4-1 despite a great 25-yard goal from Stan (the goat) Walters, a rare thing these days.

The 4th XI also lost 4-2 to K.C.H. away, whilst the legends in yellow and green, the Mighty Cosmos, lost 5-2 to Davies College in a friendly and lost 7-2 to King's College 1st XI in another friendly (not bad for a supposed 5th XI), both the goals being scored by Joz Roberts.

If you have noticed how quiet it was yesterday and today (Wednesday, February 28th and Thursday March 1st), this is because of the football club's great expedition to York where they were attempting to spread goodwill and the rot!

MARK WILSON