



BEAVER

LSE HITS HYDE

Fifty LSE students travel to Manchester in support of the Anti-Nazi League.



Victory (?) Signs as the coach sets off for Manchester.

Union sketch

ANYONE who was a first-time attender at the Union Meeting last Friday could have been forgiven for sympathising with the latest brilliant idea of the Bored Left, that Union Meetings should in future be held bicentennially.

The objection to the plan—that one would need a long memory, not to say life, in order to remember what was debated at the previous meeting, 200 years ago—can be met by the argument that if there were no “Minutes of last meeting” and therefore no “matters arising”, we might actually be able to discuss the vital issues of the day.

On this occasion, as so often, almost the entire meeting was devoted to a familiar mixture of obscure procedural points and rows. Will Richardson was chairman, providing a breath of fresh air with down-to-earth phrases like “For f—’s sake will you lot shut up?” which at least made a change from whining pleas for “Order”. Why, you may wonder, do people attend meetings? Well, they can be amusing and fun.

The spectacle, for instance, of poor Daud Khan, General Secretary of the Union, making a speech, is something not to be missed. For Daud’s speaking style is so incredibly dull, monotonous and generally soporific that if he were to announce the imminent invasion of Earth by hordes of little green men from Mars, he would not be able to divert Tory Richard Shackleton’s attention from the pages of that admirable organ, “Socialist Worker”.

Waking up from Daud my attention was captured by the familiar tones of Roger Galloway talking about “ultra vires payments”. But what are these mysterious things? “Ultra vires” sounds like one of those whiter than white new toothpastes; or is it an as yet incurable form of venereal disease? Or yet another breakaway extreme Left group? “Mysteriouser and mysteriouser”.

Mind you, it is not just the speakers who provide the entertainment. There is a large and growing Silly Party in the ranks of the audience which is unofficially led by Bruce Fell who has fallen out with the Tories on the grounds that they’re “a bunch of Lefties”. This faction has the habit of interjecting various phrases, which tend to be (the phrases, that is, not the faction—well, both perhaps) of a comical irrelevant and (to clean-minded social democrats like myself) distressingly reactionary nature. And the sight of Bruce leaping around the Old Theatre like Tarzan without the ropes is not one to be missed; though if you wish to preserve your hearing you’d be well

FIFTY students from LSE responded to the call by the Anti-Nazi League for a picket of Hyde Town Hall, scene of a National Front meeting on Thursday.

The group was in high spirits as the coach left Lincoln’s Inn Fields for the long journey to Manchester. Sectarian differences were rife, but there was a curious unity of purpose, the National Front must be stopped.

Despite circling Manchester several times in an effort to find the way to Hyde (no-one had thought to look out a map) the coach arrived on time. A police road block which had earlier stopped the coach to search for “offensive weapons” and which had confiscated all flag-poles did nothing to dampen enthusiasm.

Workers from the Hall, members of NUPE, had already expressed their disgust at the Tory Council’s decision to give the National Front meeting the go-ahead. Flexi-time had been abandoned for the evening and the only remaining worker, the Caretaker, had locked himself into the building.

Every side street in the area had been sealed off by the police. It was, therefore impossible to get near the Hall. The bulk of the crowd was hemmed into the town square across the road, where it was the focus of attention for the many cameramen perched in the top windows of the surrounding buildings.

The Front arrived over an hour late, the usual mixture of football hooligans and reactionary drop-outs. They were ceremoniously let into the building by a member of the Council as a hail of smoke bombs were thrown across the road. There were scuffles but the 30-odd members of the Front were amply protected by the enormous number of policemen.

There were few arrests and the policemen were, for the most part, cheerful Northerners with a sense of humour. The one girl who got hurt by the police in the scuffles was taken away by a senior policeman to give her story.

Members of NUPE who work at Hyde Town Hall are now on strike.

CAROL SAUNDERS.



Strange bedfellows: Julian sees the funny side.

advised to bring a pair of ear-muffs, for the sound of Bruce cheering on working-class heroes like Roger Galloway—a kind of primitive tribal war-cry—can be painful.

If you are not one of the 150-odd—and some of them are very odd indeed—people who attend union meetings regularly, you’re missing something. Not a lot, I agree; but connoisseurs of

this strange custom are all agreed that there is a peculiar—some would say perverted—pleasure to be derived from the habit. For some it has become almost an addiction.

JAMES GAUSSEN

Mr Gausson’s “Union Sketch” will be a regular feature in future issues. The editors take no responsibility for its content. (Neither does Mr Gausson.)

ENTERTAINMENTS



JUNE TABOR

IF you believe all you read in Melody Maker, June Tabor is the current "Queen of the folk scene". June's folksinging pedigree began with the Heritage Society while at Oxford, and after leaving college to take up a career as a librarian (!) she made unscheduled appearances at clubs and folk festivals, singing unaccompanied but always with power and control.

June's recording debut came as a result of a chance meeting with Maddy Prior of Steeleye Span, when they made impromptu appearances together in London folk clubs in mid '75. The ideas formulated here reached fulfilment on the "Silly Sisters" album, and on the concert tour which accompanied its release. An enormous demand arose for June to release a solo

album and in fact "Airs and Graces", released in late '76 was met with much acclaim.

The current album, "Ashes and Diamonds", was recorded with the excellent assistance of Jon Gillaspie on piano and synthesiser and Nic Jones on guitar, as well as various members of Steeleye Span helping out at odd moments. The album received favourable reviews in Sounds Sounds?! and Melody Maker, and it must be no exaggeration to say that June Tabor is probably the finest singer that the British folk scene has produced.

See her on the stage of the Old Theatre on Thursday evening, February 16th with Jon Gillaspie and Martin Simpson.

Naf.



Album reviews

Radio Stars: Songs for Swinging Lovers

THIS must be one of the finest debut albums from any band that I've heard for a long time. The songs, mostly by bassist Martin Gordon (formerly with Sparks) are cleverly constructed and contain a good portion of tongue-in-cheek humour and witty observation on life. Andy Ellisons vocals suit the unusual lyrics perfectly.

If, as devout Sounds readers have been told, 1978 is to be the year of "Power Pop", here is a band who should emerge as one of its leading exponents. The new single, "Nervous Wreck" (as seen on Top of the Dross), appears on the album, and the last (now sadly deleted) single, "No Russians in Russia", is included as a nice little giveaway. Though for my money its B side, "Dirty Pictures", is the better song of the two.

All the tracks are cleverly crafted and well produced by Martin Gordon, with sparse but effective piano highlighting some of them. Best songs, tending to be infuriatingly catchy, are Nervous Wreck, Arthur is Dead Boring (Let's Rot), Eric, and the best track on the album, Don't Waste My Time.

A fine album; buy it, steal it, hear it etc.

Naf.

Eddie and the Hot Rods: Life on the line

THE Rods' latest album comes on a wave of deserved chart success, with the single "Do Anything You Wanna Do" having sold well, and the new single "Quit This Town" (both on the album) looking set to repeat the honours. A popular accusation will be that the Rods have "sold out" to mass appeal, but on reflection, the old Rods' guts are still to the fore on this album. It's just classier, that's all.

The songwriting of Graeme Douglas (whose face does not appear on the sleeve due to legal wrangles with CBS) is especially good, and let it be a testimony to the album the chart-topping "Do Anything You Wanna Do" is probably the least inspiring track on the album. The bass playing is inventive throughout, although as it is mixed down, it is occasionally difficult to pick out the best of the bass lines (the only real criticism of the album).

As a whole, this album should serve to further enhance the Rods' reputation as one of the best young bands around.

Naf.

DYLAN: Not coming to LSE

FOLLOWING LSE Ents dramatic coup in failing to secure the talents of such diverse artists as Led Zeppelin, Muddy Waters, Toots and the Maytals and Joni Mitchell we are proud to announce in the coming weeks further non-appearances of such stars of stage, screen and television, Angela Rippon, Harold Laski, and Legs O'Hare who will be playing his electric toothbrush.

If you missed SHAM 69 then hard luck because with their single at number one in the Sounds New Wave charts, if you did not get an advance ticket you didn't stand much chance of getting in on the door. The excitement and the energy of their set could only be equalled by the mass acclaim given to the Queen on

Jubilee Day. Plenty more New Wave coming up at the LSE this term and with this in mind we can announce several dates: **Fri Feb 3rd — The Visitors and the Outsiders in the 3 Tuns**

If you don't think the Stranglers are punk enough for you then try out the Visitors in the Tuns this Friday. Although the band themselves try to avoid comparisons with the Stranglers, the unmistakable keyboard sound they possess makes it difficult not to classify the band as such. Any way so much for the blurb, just come down and check 'em out, you won't regret it. Support band the Outsiders play the 100 Club regularly and with their new EP out, they look all set to break — they go into the studios to record their second album next month.

ODDS 'N' SODS

HEARD the one about the vicar from Southend who got busted and yet since he is a regular smoker ain't gonna hide the fact... more hot news from Release (that admirable legal aid organisation whose budget is 50 per cent Government financed!) confirms the recent dope shortage but attributes it to an expected seasonal dearth.

ZAPPY has two extra dates at the Hammersmith Odeon on February 28th and March 1st. Do you like shivers down your spine at live gigs? Then I hope you saw Millie Jackson in concert last weekend!

A.C.

WHAT has happened to Ents? Everywhere you look there's a new regime running everything. So let's use up a little space for obituaries for outgoing stars.

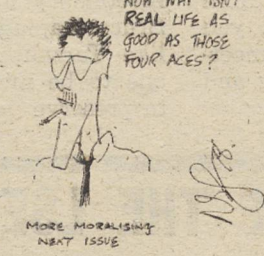
Whatever happened to Funky Genghis? (the man and the coat). This stalwart of the dials has made discos at LSE the entertainment of the masses, rather than the luxury of the few (that is, if you can stand all the Free Devon propaganda). Word has it he got rich and famous in the process. Let's hope the upstart Mr Noisy can approach this admirable record (was that a very poor pun?). And, of course, the departing maestro, Andy Cornwell! There is only one accolade good enough for this man... Altogether now... SIR!!

(N.B.: There is a world copy shortage and that's why you're reading rubbish like this).

DATES FOR YOUR DIARY

- Wed., 1st Feb.**—Charlie Gillet's Oval Exiles and support. Three Tuns. Free. 8 pm.
- Fri., 3rd Feb.**—The Tourists. 2 pm. Old Theatre. Free. "Complete Nutters!"
- Fri., 3rd Feb.**—New Wave night featuring Outsiders and Visitors. Three Tuns. Free.
- Fri., 10th Feb.**—Private Eye: a funk band and disco to dance the night away.
- Thurs., 16th Feb.**—JUNE TABOR. Sole London appearance. £1 advance. £1.20 on door.
- Fri., 24th Feb.**—National Health returning to LSE after a two-year absence.
- Fri., 3rd Mar.**—Son Seals Blues Band—supported B B King on his last tour.
- Sat., 4th Mar.**—An old cricketer returns to the crease — ROY HARPER. Only £1.50.

Naf





NUS

National Union of Students

Union autonomy under attack

HOW would you react if the government insisted that, in return for giving you a grant, it should be able to dictate how you spend it? Yet such controls may be imposed on student unions.

The change in NUS policy on ultra-vires payments has posed a threat to union autonomy and thus opened student unions to attacks on all fronts.

The issue first arose in 1972 when Margaret Thatcher, then Minister for Education, argued that since unions get their income from public funds, they should be subject to public (i.e. state) control. NUS determined to fight this policy in 1972, but now that the Labour government is toying with the idea, the Broad Left is not quite so hostile. Conference declared in December that it was not prepared to fight the issue.

If government manages to restrict unions' spending to strictly educational concerns ("education" being subject to the government's definition), this will, in effect, enable political control of student activities. For example, unions would not be able to pay fines for people arrested at demos. Furthermore, organisations largely dependent on student support, such as N.A.C. and C.A.C.T.L. would be threatened.

However, although NUS is under the thumb of the capitulative Broad Left and Tories, this has not dampened the initiative of students who consider such issues worth fighting for. Two delegate conferences have been organised, one at NLP (organised by NOISS) and one at Manchester Poly (organised by SSA).

Jim Gee, Roger Galloway and Julian Ingram were elected as LSE's delegates to the NLP conference which will be held on 4 Feb.

This conference will also discuss the "no platform for fascists and racists" policy, rejected by NUS but overwhelmingly endorsed by LSE SU; and the attack on small colleges. NUS is attempting to change the subscription structure so that small colleges have to fork out disproportionately large sums, as a safeguard for NUS finances in case a large college should decide to disaffiliate. This means clobbering colleges most in need of help.

It is heartening to see students organising in areas where NUS is deserting them. These are delegate based conferences so that students can be mandated — which lends greater credibility to any conclusions reached.

ED WALKER

Mad about NUS

A LOT of clap-trap has been written and said about that august body which purports to be a national union of students. Arguments put forward in favour of it by both trots and Tories, Marxists and moderates, seem to exalt it as pushing forward the fight for students' rights and interests, whether this be in pressing for increases in the level of student grants or in better facilities in housing or whatever.

We are also told that we get a wealth of services from it:—reduced rates of travel, reductions at various shops, theatres, etc., insurance and all the rest. Others of a more left-wing persuasion see it as just another aspect of the revolutionary struggle against the monopoly capitalists and bourgeois reactionaries who run the country—the world even?

Do we need an NUS to fight for our rights vis-a-vis grants, etc.? Well, the majority of students come from the middle and upper-middle classes: just look around, LSE reeks of them. The people who run the country come from the same background. They see universities as training grounds for future civil servants, politicians, administrators, etc., so by no great stretch of the imagination, they are going to make sure that university life is at least tolerable. Consequently grants are going to be keeping pace with inflation (almost) NUS or no NUS.

As for services, well, that's a laugh. NUS travel has collapsed and anyway British Railways offer half-fare travel, and for those wishing to leave this sceptred isle, many companies offer at least half-rate travel to students (no NUS card needed). The same applies to the few theatres and clubs operating student reduced-rate schemes. As not many shops partake in the NUS scheme (who uses it, anyway) that mark of a lady or gentleman, the NUS card, is superfluous.

I cannot argue against the left's view of NUS as a potential revolutionary movement. They want a revolution, I don't. (Or do they really, middle-class trendies from Chelsea, sorry, Jim!).

NUS is bureaucratic, unrepresentative, time and money-wasting and of no use to the vast majority of students. Why do students need molly-coddling over every aspect of their lives? They are probably one of the most privileged groups in society, wrapped in cotton wool all the way to a detached in Esher.

NUS exists solely for the self-gratification of certain students who see life as one long ego trip—a single-minded drive for power and more power.

Ian Galloway



Sue Slipman goose-stepping across picket line.

editorial blues carol saunders

This is the only editorial you will see in Beaver while Martin and Carol are editors.

TO the uninitiated, being editor of Beaver seems to be the ideal starting-place for control and influence. Far be it from me to contradict the opinions of the convinced; nevertheless, I would like to make some general points about what being editor really means.

Unlike holding a position on the Executive, being editor of Beaver actually means a great deal of hard work. Being editor means first of all arriving at LSE at just after ten every day to spend a very boring hour sorting out the bookings books, writing up the Beaver Daily News, running it off on the Banda machine and distributing it around the School.

Being editor of Beaver means spending a great deal of time every day in the office just talking to people, encouraging potential-writers, and going through a considerable amount of mail.

Being editor of Beaver means spending all day Tuesday and Wednesday and right through till midnight on Thursday, sorting out copy, negotiating with people who refuse to realise that a two-page article on racism and fascism (again) is not good copy, laying out pages, and helping the less experienced to lay out pages—every fortnight.

Being editor of Beaver means being prepared to spend a whole afternoon every fortnight helping to sort out the student paper distribution scheme.

Being editor of Beaver means coming in to LSE every other Saturday morning to read the proofs.

Being editor of Beaver means having to co-ordinate advertising and having to work out Beaver's finances.

Obviously if you take on the editorship you enjoy working on Beaver, just as those people who work so hard for Ents enjoy doing so. Unlike us, however, Ents can do no wrong; when people remember that they exist it is always to thank them for their efforts—and so they should.

But Beaver? Whatever you do on Beaver someone complains. I have been told that we have turned Beaver into an anarchist rag. It is futile to deny what is so self-evidently not true. I suggest to this school of opinion that they look at the Beaver of 1968-69. When has Beaver to your knowledge published half-page boxes containing quotes by Bakunin? If there there is more anarchist content this year—then this is because this is the copy we receive. It's up to you.

We have been accused of deliberate sabotage of copy by the SWP, the WRP, the Broad Left, the Tories... want any more? We have, on occasion, narrowly missed personal attack (and I'm not joking). In short, we are perhaps the most unpopular people in the Union.

We can only work within the limits that you set for us. We welcome copy at any time and we welcome your help and constructive suggestions. We do not welcome frustrated politicians who think they have a God-given right to treat Beaver like a party rag. We do not welcome those people who do not appreciate the difficulties of our job.

Finally, not only Ents suffers its academic casualties.

Double Dickers Trouble

Mr Wolfgang Deckers please note:—

(1) Persecution of Jews living in Arab lands preceded political Zionism by centuries and even into the 20th century the Jews in most of North Africa and the Middle East were still obliged to live in isolated areas or special quarters and to wear distinctive clothing. (NB: The Arabs were the first to design the infamous yellow star.) Does Deckers call "living in ghettos" living peacefully?

(2) Israel is the only democratic, free state in the Middle East. No Arab state is secular, let alone free or democratic. Islam is the only state religion.

(3) Article 50, article 6 of the PLO covenant. According to Yasser Arafat's interpretation of Article 6, this secular democratic state is to be for Jews over the age of 96 and who were born in Israel.

(4) Article II of the covenant which talks of "National Unity, Mobilisation, and Liberation" of the Palestinians.

(5) Nobody—Jewish nationalists or Palestinian nationalists—wants a "free, democratic, secular" state like Deckers' model. So why this double standard—one for Jews, a free democratic state—and one for Palestinians, their own state?

DEBORAH COHEN

It is interesting to note that Wolfgang Deckers (Beaver, January 17th 1978) has a connection with the International Relations Department.

I assume that the field of international relations deals mainly with (surprise, surprise!) the relations between nations. Having penetrated this far into the intricacies of the subject, it becomes evident to me that people actually studying international relations are probably quite concerned with the analysis of how such relations come about, improve, get strained, break down, etc.

However, Deckers' proposed solution to international conflict will probably make this future graduate of international relations jobless. If there is a conflict between two nations, liquidate one of them.

It is especially surprising to be briefed on this approach by someone who, having "International Relations Department" as part of his signature, would seem trained to suggest more sophisticated solutions to conflicts than just the elimination of one of the conflicting parties.

With the Middle East problem at least, such an approach would come to grief, mainly because Israel is not willing to dissolve itself for the sake of such a superficial model of conflict-management as Wolfgang Deckers is suggesting.

MICHAEL SZPIRO, International History Department(!)

Fascionable and racey 'debate'

"STOP THE NAZI NATIONAL FRONT" shout thousands of posters produced and distributed by the Anti-Nazi League. This slogan succinctly sums up the aims of an organisation established last November to combat the impending emergence of the National Front as a mainstream, respectable political force at the next General Election, when they aim to field 318 candidates (the number required to form a government).

Last year the NF got nearly 1/2 million votes in the local elections. TV and the press helped them achieve this due to the deplorable lack of information on the part of the interviewers allowing Nazis like "Fuhrers" Webster and Tyndall to appear as respectable politicians with apparently plausible solutions to Britain's problems.

Lewisham gave confidence and the impetus needed by anti-racists to launch a massive campaign exposing the NF and its fellow travellers as racist, neo-Nazi organisations.

The Anti Nazi League is a result of this. It is a broad based organisation uniting anti-racists of differing political perspectives, including members of the SWP, Communist Party, Labour Party (and even a few Liberals!) and has support from such diverse groups as actors, writers, football managers, barristers, trade union leaders, academics, immigrant leaders and MPs!

The Anti-Nazi League aims:



(1) To inform as many people as possible of the Nazi nature of the NF and its racialist propaganda;

(2) To draw as many people as possible into active opposition to the Nazis.

Already the Anti Nazi League has organised against the Waffen SS men staying with Tory MP, Jonathan Guinness, distributed 22,000 leaflets at the Bournemouth by-election resulting in a significant decline in the NF's vote, protested against Mckinnon's summing-up in the Kingsley Read case, exposing the ineffectiveness of legal reform in curtailing the spread of racist ideology, and have mobilised for CARF's picket of Hyde Town Hall where the NF were meeting on Thursday.

Beside this they have insti-

gated a massive educational programme to counter the infiltration of racist ideas into schools, workplaces, higher education and on housing estates. There is an all-out drive to prevent the Front terrorising and conquering areas with a high proportion of immigrants like Southall and Lewisham; and the formation of specific anti-Nazi campaigns in the professions, Trade Unions etc, e.g. "Students against the Nazis", "Doctors against the NF". They intend to mount an enormous propaganda drive via adverts in all types of newspapers . . . all this and much more.

Within LSE, despite insidious Tory attacks, we maintain our "No platform for racists and fascists", and have an Action Committee Against Racism. Why, you may wonder, do we

also need to join the Anti-Nazi League!

The arguments for affiliation are important: the Anti-Nazi League is a national organisation; it has very specific aims—to prevent the NF gaining electoral respectability and to stem the flow of their racist propaganda.

Although these aims also come within the scope of ACAR, we feel that they can best be achieved by working with a national organisation. ACAR can deal with much broader issues—the exploitation of minority workers, the racist nature of NAFF and the Monday Club. ACAR provides a valuable forum for debate leading to action, besides obtaining Union money whereas the Anti-Nazi League emphasises action rather than discussion.

We hope to leaflet local workplaces, schools and other colleges; to contact academic and non-academic staff; to support anti-Nazi demonstrations and pickets; to mobilise as many anti-racists as possible to squash effectively the Nazi movement in Britain. **JOIN THE ANTI-NAZI LEAGUE AND STOP THE NAZIS NOW!**

MEMBERSHIP costs £1 . . . cards are available from Liz Baltiesz through the SU, or at any Anti-Nazi League or ACAR meeting.

On Wednesday, 25 January fifty-one LSE students joined the Anti-Nazi League.

**LIZ BALTESZ
LSE IS SOCIETY**



To the right, quick march

I WOULD hardly describe myself as an ardent admirer, or even fellow traveller of the extreme Left wing, but I would have to admit that it is only extremist Left wing political groups who have shown any real opposition to the recent insidious growth of the National Front.

It is indeed a fair argument that these groups are attacking the problem the wrong way through street riots and public stonings which give publicity to the fair "middle class" National Front members and show its opponents as "rent-a-mob thugs".

However such criticism must be set off against the apparent inactions of the other more established political groups. Inactions, which indeed occasionally border on passive support, as was recently demonstrated by Thameside Council in allowing the National Front to incite racial hatred in Hyde Town Hall.

Do not think that I am an undercover recruitment man for the International Socialists who has been hiding his light under a bushel for the past three years, or that I have seen the Red light on the road to Damascus. The International Socialists want confrontation for its own sake and shout down comment that the root cause of National Front support lies not in the charisma of Martin Webster, but in bad housing, unemployment and the search for an easy alternative.

Many argue that the National Front could never get mass support in this country because of the British sense of fair play and memories of Auschwitz. However a far wider cause for concern is the effect that the new National Front vote will have on established party politics.

Already Tory comment on immigration appears to show that the party could be trying to capture a more right wing vote, and because a large part of the new National Front vote is coming from traditionally Labour voters, it would seem inevitable that the party must move further right on certain key issues to retain support in the country.

PAUL BROWN

White propaganda

THE Union meeting of January 20th saw this Union at its intolerant worst. There was supposed to be a debate on a "platform" for "racist" and "fascist" speakers.

However, the speeches of myself and Richard Shackleton and Kay Forrester were drowned in a torrent of abuse and a hail of screwed up agendas (still they use bricks for the NF) I think that setting down a few points in retrospect may be of value.

The National Front will only be defeated by argument, counter propaganda and an improvement in the conditions of the deprived areas that are their breeding grounds.

Attempting, and it can only be an attempt, to abrogate their rights to meet is hypocritical and counter-productive. There is a middle way—counter meetings, counter leafletting and the limitation of provocative marches through sensitive areas.

Do not forget the law. It aims to protect all—impartially. I was utterly amazed to hear one speaker say: "We (presumably the immigrant population) are in the front line. We are not only fighting the NF, we are fighting the police and the

judiciary."

The police are there to enforce the law. I do not doubt that they are attempting to do so, but they will strike a balance that their discretion permits. Private prosecution can be used in glaring cases of police inadequacy.

Assault, robbery and causing damage are the same wherever they occur and should be met with the full penalties available. And in court don't forget the noted "bias" of the judges against fascists.

The best way to fight the NF is within "the system". To take on the system at the same time is impossible. Now is not the time to advocate an increasing role for the state—it paves the way for the National Socialist regimentation that the NF stands for.

Everybody's freedom within the law should be respected, this includes the vile NF and the SWP. It is healthy to have freedom, but never forget the maxim "your freedom to swing your fist ends where my nose begins". This is where the law steps in to protect all from the worst excesses of the NF. Campaign to get the law enforced—do not constantly criticise.

NICK WHITE



'Pson of Pseuds' corner

THOSE of you who have delighted in the prosaic efforts of our own Jonathan Richmond might be interested to know that both of his illustrious parents (journalist, Theo Richmond, and playwright, Lee Langley) have appeared in Private Eye's 'Pseuds' Corner.' Obviously runs in the family . . .

BROAD INTERPRETATION

WE should like Beaver to publish these comments about its reporting of the last NUS Conference.

One whole page of the last issue was given over to a largely inaccurate account of the proceedings of this important Conference. This was written by one of the editors, who was an observer at the Conference and who frankly admits that she was in the minority on the

LSE delegation on most issues. An article putting an alternative view written by Jean Kennedy, who was a delegate at the Conference, was submitted but was refused publication. We feel that students have the right to full and accurate information about the Conference of their National Union, and that Beaver has failed to give a balanced view.

LSE BROAD LEFT

The pompous indignation of this note, scrawled as it was on a grubby sheet of note-paper, leaves me only one reply: Bullshit.

I would be very surprised indeed if the mythical, ordinary, non-political reader of Beaver would have found Jean's article more readable (or more informative) than mine.

CAROL SAUNDERS

Festschrift from Fell

IT was with a profound sense of shock that I learnt in the early hours of a cold, stark January morning of the death of Governor Atilla. To those amongst us who were lucky enough to have known him personally and to have benefited from his acute political mind, which was forever offering farsighted and reforming policies for the challenging and tough body politic in which we all struggle to survive, his death was a staggering blow which I am sure has left its sad mark on every home in the land, except, of course, in the homes of the guilty.

Unfortunately for those ordinary men and women to whom Governor Atilla dedicated, and eventually gave, his life, his political philosophy was not widely appreciated. As has been said elsewhere, all political careers end in failure and it is to be regretted that Atilla's ended before his message was injected into the hearts and minds of the people. As Streisand said in "Hello Dolly," he stood "for a more perfect union."



This article is dedicated to his political legacy that it might flourish; and as William Wordsworth said, "Not in utter nakedness but trailing clouds of glory do we come."

This Union is in existence to serve the interests of students, both politically, in negotiations with Central Government (with the "help" of NUS) and in negotiations with the School, the University, or indeed anyone; and socially by helping to establish societies and to build a sense of community. At vast expense it employs five non-trading staff and a general secretary and senior treasurer. The sabbaticals are aided in their work by an Executive. Recently students accepted the offer extended in 1968 to serve on School Committees.

One might reasonably expect that as the Union has such a wealth of resources and better access to the decision-making process than many other groups, it could do a great deal more to benefit its members. Why then is the General Secretary facing a motion of no confidence on the union floor which is supported by the Senior Treasurer; why has the executive rarely been able to meet; why are the finances of the Union in such a precarious state despite the sterling efforts of the Senior Treasurer; why are the efforts of the Senior Treasurer less effective than they might be?

I would submit (and in this I know that Governor Atilla would agree), that those

TUTELAGE

BORED? Boring? Lazy? Self-indulgent? Couldn't give a shit about anybody else? Interested in Durkheim's Theory of Defecation? Why don't you become a university teacher? There's a job for you talking in other people's sleep.

Seriously though (snigger, snigger) this is going to sound like a Daily Fascistgraph editorial — and Hitler did make the gas chambers run on time, don't forget children drone, drone, Wedgewood Benn drone, drone bloody left-wing queers, drone, drone that mindless Callaghan, drone drone, this great part of Europe on which the concrete has never set (thank you B. Crick) has some really excellent teachers, people who really care, not just about their research, but about boring pathetic first-year undergraduates. They work hard to make the snotty-nosed creatures understand things, that Keynes was a geezer who was into demand management, rather than in a new town in Hertfordshire, and that a Friedmanite is not a black and white sort of cow.

But some of the teachers at L.S.E. are not paragons of pedagogic perfection — oh no. This is not the boring and predictable grouse that professors, lecturers, and class teachers and tutors are not (a) ideologically sound, (b) interesting, (c) sexy. These

things are often just matters of personality, eg though one of my class teachers is more right-wing than Ghengis Khan, and some people object to him, he is interesting. But some teachers could not give a damn about their students, like the tutor who told the little ones in his care to come back at the end of the course as their 'A' levels seem O.K.; or the class teachers who don't turn up for it or don't do any work for it beforehand.

Now you can pin these moans on any number of students but THEY ARE NOT PAID for doing sod all. My dad (sorry about the sentimentality jokes)—works his guts out and gets neurosis and pays taxes so that a load of bums can have the life of O'Reilly doing F.A. at L.S.E. If he makes a mistake he is out. If the lads at Dagenham tell nice Mr Ford that they can't do their job quite now because they are doing this thesis on Marginal Axiomatisation Theory, nice Mr Ford does not pay them. Not so for the University teacher. There is no accountability for them. In America the college students compile reports on their teachers. These are taken seriously: you don't muck about with a man's livelihood. But they do some good: they keep teachers on their toes, and by useful constructive criticism of course work, lectures and teaching methods they make the college a better place. And that's something those mindless hacks at the Union might think of.

JOHN SWEENEY

OBITUARY

IT was announced yesterday from his country estate in King's Cross Soviet Socialist Republic that Mr Roger Galloway has passed away into political obscurity. Sources close to Mr Galloway attribute his quick decline to the fact that he has eight exams to pass in June.

Mr Galloway was leader of the Socialist Worker Party at the London School of Economics and as such provoked many distinguished literary wits to dedicate odes to him on the walls of the lavatories.

Mr Galloway had an interesting career on the student union executive until he was thrown out last November. However, most

people, with a few exceptions to whom I would give total support regardless of political persuasion, who are elected to serve this union are mealy-mouthed, hypocritical, little party orientated, time-servers who for the most part do not have the ability to run a whelk stall and have no conception of how to conduct themselves politically.

A recent example. A budget option led to debate in the LSE as to whether we should leave NUS because they were, on a cost-benefit basis, no longer worthy of our membership. On the Union floor the debate was concerned with the merits and demerits of the NUS services and its record at protecting our interests in negotiations with the DES. Behind the scenes, literally in smoke-filled rooms, members of the main political parties in LSE, and maybe even a Liberal, met to discuss which budget option to endorse. Not for reasons of what the interests of LSE students were was the decision made to stay in NUS, but for reasons of party politics.

Sometime in the elusive future they think their respective parties will become influential in NUS, and allow them to further their careers. Indeed, it was noted that individuals could join NUS cheaper than the Union could join them collectively. This

observers generally agree that the greatest peak in his career was the donation by the students' union of a suitably inscribed memorial megaphone to commemorate his enormous efforts in the struggle for a proletarian socialist revisionist marxist leninist trotskyist anti-stalinist working class based revolution.

As elder statesman of his party he was well known for his oratory and from the Socialist Worker's front bench was once heard to describe Mr Nicholas White as a F...cking Tory W...ker. Such Nixonian expletives were a mark of his charismatic style although it is widely accepted that a post-Christmas shave had damaged his credibility as a proletarian leader.

Mr Galloway leaves numerous girl friends and a party in tatters.

STEVE ROBINSON.

fact was concealed from the electorate by those who deem themselves worthy to state what LSE students' interests are. It is a sad fact that we have to be represented by such people for, as Bill Shakespeare wrote in "Antony and Cleopatra": "We have kissed away kingdoms and provinces" because of their inadequacies.

I have always thought that our representation on school committees offered great hope. Here students are intimately involved in the decision-making process and have the opportunity to be better informed than any other group. It was perhaps unfortunate that Governor Atilla chose a School Committee to reveal his political philosophy. He would have been better employed as General Secretary or even on the Executive.

We are all fortunate that of the five or six politicians—and I use and apply the word carefully, that we have at LSE, a few serve on committees and perhaps two struggle on in the Executive in what must be demoralising company. It is perhaps too much to hope for that this article will be remembered, maybe even read, by those who elect those who "serve" but maybe the politicians will take a crumb of comfort from knowing that they are not forgotten or unappreciated in their daily struggle against small minds in a big world.

BRUCE FELL.



Javelin — Bradford University

A 29-YEAR-OLD Ghanaian is being held by police, following the expiration of his visa, without being charged. It seems that he can be held indefinitely until the Home Office decides to serve a notice of deportation on him. This disgusting display of authoritarian arrest is merely the tip of the iceberg.

McGarel — Polytechnic of Central London

Front page news — Union deficit, overspending, hackery etc where have you heard it before? "In the opinion of the auditors the records of the union have not been adequate for at least three years. Apparently they were raiding the petty cash by up to a £1,000 a week — so now we know how Julian pays for his . . ."

NEPAM — North East London Polytechnic

"Almost as radical as the L.S.E." In fact it is so radical that it has the same articles and misrepresentation, eg SWP rules O.K.?

FUSE — Paper of North London Polytechnic

Very revealing speech by a character called T. G. Miller (Director) with our Union's policy on "No platform for Fascists" it is not clear whether we would let HIM speak . . .

"Some few of you may be old enough to recognise the phrase "Conduct prejudicial to military discipline and good order." Some of you may also recognise the letters LMF — "Lack of Moral Fibre — In my view we, as a nation, are suffering from severe lack of good order, and discipline etc etc." He carried on in the same vein talking about what a nice little Elite they were training but they needed Lebensraum and selective breeding . . . I exaggerate, but not much.

Hullfire — Hull University

Headline News "Students to get Bottoms Spanked". Good to see the birch has finally caught on, beat some discipline into those long-haired louts hrrrughmph. Old story of residents objecting to students it would be boring but for some of the comments: "Let's face it, students are very rowdy, but don't get me wrong, if they behave themselves I'll only want to mother them."

Magus — King's College London

It is a strange feeling of deja vu which overcomes me every time I pick up the Magus. They really do seem to be able to produce a whole line in Biggles-like humour and Enid Blyton stories. What can one expect from a bunch of solicitors?

eg: Chaplain's Chat or the everyday story of religious folk. The dear man gives some useful guidance to students who might be influenced by any other than our good old Church of England. I myself have always had a soft spot for these Churches which seem to advocate licentiousness and read like a holiday brochure, but what else do you expect from riff-raff?

GUY ELLIOTT



UN-DEWAR'S PROFILES

(PRONOUNCED UN-DOER'S WHITE LABEL)



Sid Bakunin and Rav O'Scholl



HOME : Everywhere. Move freely in the world, recognising no state barriers.

PROFESSIONS : Sid and Rav refuse to sell their skills and resist definition by any of the categories of capitalist achievement. Rav tells us "If you must call us something, call us an Urban and Sociological Modality Re-designer (Explosive Division)."

HOBBIES : Bank expropriations, fire bombings, kidnapping of LSE executive members and the building of a new, free world out of the ruins of the old.

AFFILIATION : Members of LSE Federation of Anarchist Revolutionary Co-ordinated Entities and subscribers to Cienfuegos Press.

LAST BOOKS READ : "The Anarchist Cookbook," US Army Manual "Unconventional Warfare Devices and Techniques" and the "Floorplan of the London School of Economics."

AMBITION : To carry out LSESU policy and burn LSE to the ground. Sid comments

"There exists no better target for destruction than this ghastly symbol erected for the study, research and development of new methods for the repression and exploitation of man by his fellow man. It'll all burn !"

PROFILE : They have the unique ability to strike where the forces of authority least expect: a bank-robbery in New York, a fire bombing in Madrid, assassination of a police torturer in Santiago, and the robbery of LSE SU ballot box. Rav remarks: "some people say we need leaders of higher calibre for people to be free . . . I say we need to use a higher calibre (at least .357) on all leaders for people to be free."

WHAT DO THEY THROW ? Why, Dewar's White Label, of course. "It's got more punch per ounce and the flat bottom helps it keep a nice trajectory. Dewar's is tops in our book."

FAVOURITE MIX : Dewar's Molotov — 80 per cent petrol, 10 per cent paraffin wax, 10 per cent Dewar's for a clean burn."

Thanks to CIENFUEGOS PRESS

DAHRENDORF ON GERMANY

BELOW is part of an interview which took place between Martin Peacock and Ralf Dahrendorf, LSE's Director, in August, 1977. We were unable to publish this extract at the time for reasons of space, but, in view of recent events in Germany we think Professor Dahrendorf's comments will be of interest.

Peacock: There has been a rise in Germany of, for want of a better word, repressive instruments such as Berufsverbot and the increasing militarism of the police, demonstrated for example by the hand grenade laws. All these are directed against the left and more particularly the armed groups. Is this linked with the rise of the right?

Dahrendorf: Yes. I think that what has happened in Germany with respect to the surveillance of so-called radicals is scandalous, and I have said so on many occasions. I have recently tried to explain in an article in The Times Higher Educational Supplement one of the strange ironies of this development, and that is that it was a left Liberal Government which, not in intention but in fact, made matters worse. When that government under Chancellor Brandt got into power (I was a member of it, of course) we found the situation in which people were debarred from public service simply because they were members of the Communist Party, and we decided that that was totally unjustified, and that one had to have a more individual approach—that only somebody who was actually out to destroy the State for which he or she was working should be debarred.

Strangely enough, it was that more individual approach which led to mass surveillance and attempts to find out in the case of hundreds of thousands of—I'm afraid—especially students, what they were doing.

Now that was not your main question. I mention this as an indication of some of the twists of this particular situation. I am quite worried about the extent to which public concern with extremist groups, is politically one-sided, and substantially unjustified in Germany, and I shall continue to do what I can to make sure that one looks at the right more than at the left, and I repeat that, more than at the left, and, as I have demanded for a long time that all these hundreds of thousands of files are burnt because they are of no use whatsoever, and lead to a climate of intimidation.

Let me add one sentence. The Director of LSE, of course, just isn't faced with the right very often, but I have always believed that there is only one real danger to the democracies of the world, and that danger comes from the right, because ultimately, I know, as well I'm sure as some of those who are organised on the left at LSE and elsewhere, that they are really a rather small minority which is not likely to get very much bigger, and while in the University people may believe that they are a very important minority, if you look at society as a whole, they are at best a sort of ferment of discussion which introduces the ideas and forces others to think.

Of the right there is always a latent majority because in many many people in society there seems to be a sort of desire to live under the apparently easier and more comfortable conditions of a highly organised state which are in fact so inhuman and they are always paid for by many many human beings, and by the liberty of all, and it is for that reason that I would always look to the right when I look for dangers to democracy in Germany as in Britain.

A LOVE POEM

O VOICELESS love in muted night
As firelight softly glows
— What haunting, mystic, hushed delight
Thy tacit love bestows.

When daylight warms the morning air
I kiss thee with such sighs
— For moonlight lingers in thy hair
And starlight in thine eyes.

I love thee when the sunlight gleams
As twilight turns to day
— Then find thee in enchanted dreams
That lead me so astray.

© N. Racine-Jaques, 1978



Carmen P.S.

SINCE introducing "Carmen" last issue I have been to the first night of the English National Opera production. Katherine Pring sings Carmen lightly, but perhaps too much so. Though there was some beautiful singing, the dark undertones and full powerful nature of the character did not come out adequately at all times.

Robert Ferguson is an excellent high-powered Don Jose who strongly brought out the tragedy of the finale as he pleads with Carmen, not able to believe that all is over between them. His melodic voice suits an innocent character bewitched. The sets are just as they should be: colourful and descriptive in Acts 1, 2 and 4, dark and frightening in Act 3. The orchestra under David Lloyd-Jones played tightly and kept up the tension.

Student tickets at £1.50 are unlikely to be available, due to high demand, so book in advance! If you cannot make it, it will be on TV over the May Bank Holiday.

JONATHAN RICHMOND



ALL GAUSSEN GAITERS

WHAT THE PAUPERS SAY

ONE of the awards given by Granada TV's "What the Papers Say" to newspapers and journalists has received remarkably little attention. I refer, of course, to the "Anarchist Rag of the Year" award which has gone to "Beaver," a student newspaper.

Presenting the award, a papier-mache "mock-up" of a pair of editors attempting to tear each others throats out, the presenter, Mr Anton Chapman, spoke of the "enormous contribution" Beaver had made to propagating anarchist and generally irresponsible views in recent months. He expressed the hope that the few remaining bastions of Tory/Trotskyist/Broad Left journalism in Beaver would soon disappear and be replaced by "the intellectual stimulation and moral uplift" that Anarchist/Silly journalism provides.

Mr Chapman singled out one columnist (whose name modestly precludes me from mentioning) for particular praise. "Over the last year or so this writer, whose diminutive stature is more than compensated for by the largeness of his intellect (and his ego—Eds.), has provided LSE's population with a constant stream of sheer brilliance. With his enormous concern for the Burning Issues of the day, his dynamic investigative style (see article headed "Shock Probe Lashes Out Chaos Bid Mystery Drama"), and his tireless campaigning for Social Justice at home and free jelly babies for all abroad, this writer is the equivalent of Jonathan Swift, George Orwell, Bernard Levin and Glenda Slag rolled in one, mashed thoroughly and put in an oven Gas Mark 7. Then add plenty of brandy and thish would make a, hic, good shupper for sheven . . ."

At this point, Mr Chapman collapsed and was taken to hospital where his condition was said to be "as unsatisfactory as usual."

PEACOCK: "EYED LASH OUT" DRAMA

FOLLOWING Peacock's front page article about the "assassination" of Mole Atilla in the last issue of Beaver, this item has appeared in the South Neasden's Workers Bulletin:

"After the slander and muck-raking propaganda which appeared in the so-called Beaver, a spontaneous mass rally was held in our beloved people's capital of Cricklewood.

"Suffused and brimming over with stern, spontaneous revolutionary anger, the downtrodden peasants, creative intellegentsia and herdsmen, their eyes blazing with fury and lungs bursting with indignation, shouted spontaneously and with one voice:

"Peacock, aristocratic palace-poodle of the Monarcho-monopolistic lickspittle clique, take care! Your hypocritical mask shall be torn from your face and trampled into the refuse bin of history, on a tit-for-tat basis!"

"The massed, serried and invincible ranks of our people laughed with stern, spontaneous revolutionary laughter as the beloved People's Hero and satirist Comrade Galloway shouted: 'Peacock! Disjointed marionette, petit-bourgeois capitalist running-dog, imperialist lackey of the lickspittle clique, beware! For every drop of workers' blood which stains the cobbles as a result of your beavering'—spon. rev. laughter—we will take avengé by censuring you at Union meetings—oops, sorry—by totally removing you from your position of total power and subjugator of our people.' Spontaneous revolutionary applause ensued whereupon the assembled masses went home for a nice cup of tea and time for a quick nap before Match of the Day."

JAMES GAUSSEN.

ON Monday, February 6th, LSE Jazz Society and Ents present the jazz group "Ugetsu" in the Three Tuns Bar.

Playing good ol' Charlie Parker and John Cochrane-type music, the group is known to provide a good atmosphere (they play regularly on Saturdays at the "Trubadour").

If you want to recover from a boring Monday, come and enjoy "Ugetsu" and a few drinks.
CHRISTOPH NOEBEL

ATHLETIC UNION

ELECTIONS FOR A.U.

THE Athletic Union is in the process of electing next year's committee; by the time this goes to press the nominations will in fact be closed. However, this does not mean that you can have no say in your next executive. In fact, we are hoping for a very large turnout in the elections: it is not often that you actually get a chance to cast a vote in the interest of the student body as a

whole so make the most of this one.

As yet we are unable to disclose the actual date of the election but all you need to do is to keep an eye on the A.U. notice board and have an A.U. membership card in order to have your say.

Remember, every electorate gets the committee that it deserves, so it is entirely up to you.

YOU WILL ONLY ELECT WHAT YOU DESERVE.

The Don

CRICKET

NETS are being run at the Sobell indoor sports centre every Monday for the next six weeks: if you are interested, please come into the A.U. Office and ask for Derek Phillpot, Wacker Whitfield or The Don.

STOP PRESS

TROUBLE AT CONCERT

TROUBLE broke out during the Sham 69 gig at LSE last Saturday. The result of the skinhead invasion was thousands of pounds worth of damage and a complete ban by the School of any future punk gigs.

A total of six hundred tickets were issued for the concert, of which the vast majority were sold on the night. A large number of people refused to leave when the tickets ran out but the Ents Committee refused to give in because of fire regulations which limit numbers.

There was scuffling as the crowd outside tried to get into the building. The band itself was made to wait outside after a sortie to the pub when the crowd would not let them enter.

Once inside the band leader added fuel to the situation by telling the fans inside that "the

cunts have locked our fans outside."

At nine, Mr Strode, the House Manager, told the porters to open the doors as he feared that the doors would cave in. He estimates that there were fifty fans outside at this time. Max Poore, Social Secretary, believes that the number was closer to one hundred and fifty.

A tide of people rushed in and the Ents Committee were unable to do anything about it. They became the target for thrown bottles and cans.

Skinhead fans went on the rampage. The Pizzaburger was broken into, two hundred cans of beer were stolen, stock was ruined and an extremely expensive cash register was thrown out of the window. Throughout the building windows were smashed and fire extinguishers were set off. At the end of the concert all the fire alarms were activated.

The Ents Committee had been unwilling to call the police thinking that this would only add to their problems. Mr Strode, however, called the police and twenty or so Special Patrol group men turned up at the end of the concert in time to stop a group who were trying to push a filing cabinet over the balcony of the mezzanine floor. There were no arrests.

Max Poore believes that the trouble occurred because football fans had passed the word during the afternoon and turned up en masse. He is proud of the Ents Committee—"Not one single member retaliated despite physical and verbal abuse." The porters were also very good, remaining calm and providing moral support. "Speedometer", the support band, expressed their concern.

CAROL SAUNDERS

THIS year has been an extremely boring and uneventful one, with only 99.9 per cent of certified LSE students taking part. Alastair "Maclean" Newton has, according to a Mr Fell (no relation) been killed, but not seriously. His ghost is now assistant gauleiter.

Will Evans is apparently getting a Hitler moustache, maybe to follow Newton to death. There has been an AU Ball at which "Cow" Pat Sunspot got slightly snozzled and his doobrie swelled up to twice the normal size.

The women are severely outnumbered by men in the A.U. This didn't go down too well in the Ball, if you see what I mean.

Those of you who have read this far may have found this article totally incomprehensible and possibly even faintly obscene, but perhaps that's not so out of the ordinary on this page. The reason, to be quite blunt, is that we have an ongoing copy shortage situation, and someone not a million miles from Bruce Fell asked me to remedy this. The Editors are not responsible—in fact they are totally irresponsible—for allowing such a hotchpotch of scurrilous, degrading and pointless drivel to appear on this page.

James Gausson (with a little help from his friends)



MONOPOLY

DESPITE one's initial urge to say that any Union is a good Union, there is a growing body of opinion which feels that the A.U. is not only boring, but is a manifestation of the imperialistic subversion which pervades even our own glorious Union.

Secret documents have come to our attention which reveal the evil intent beneath the seemingly harmless exertions to which members of the said Union are joyfully subjugated.

It seems that the artificial exercises which they carry out (chasing a leather bladder up and down a marked terrain in endless pursuit of "points" or "goals") are designed to turn healthy normal sand-in-the-eyes youths into muscle-bound hulks into which the capitalistic breweries pour their filth (CAMRA).

In this way the leaders of the class struggle are diverted from their true path. (Note the preponderance of Celts and other minorities denied the rights of self-determination).

We in Central Office feel that a student's life should be straightforward and clear-cut: Union meetings, conferences, mass demonstrations, industrial solidarity campaigns etc. The disgusting fashion in which the prime beef of the Socialist revolution is forced into para-military uniforms is a crime against the fundamental rights of man—it is no coincidence that on Thursday the hated lackeys of capitalism, the National Front, will be polluting the streets with their filth—yet on Wednesday, instead of organising, planning, splitting bricks, our noble fighters will be debilitated, firstly by the grotesque physical exertions and secondly by the incipient poison forced down their throats in the quest for manhood.

The fight to preserve the Macho image is the substitute for the class struggle. We at the L.S.E. should not stand for the disgusting way our community has been subverted (note the enthusiasm the administration has for these spurious activities). Let us give the lead to the degenerate leadership of N.U.S., smash A.U. as we would the N.F. and devote our Wednesday afternoons to Union meetings. Let the free democratic sovereign body of the Union show us the way, and let there be a democratically-contrived election for a sub-committee to re-examine the facts which can be extorted from this imperialistic attack on the rank and file.

GUY ELLIOTT

TABLE TENNIS

THE club is flourishing as ever in this Lent term and can boast of having seventy members; though it lacks participants of the female sex who might be repelled by "show" of male superiority. Whilst the team enters the official UAU league every year, it unfortunately does not perform well. This is probably due to a lack of good players and practice. The Club is comparatively well equipped with three very good tables and half a dozen bats; it also has been fortunate in getting the prime gym time, ie

Wednesday afternoon.

The main event of the club is the L.S.E. Table Tennis Tournament which begins on 8th February. The response in the Men's section has been good but, as usual, the ladies' section is in the shadow (which once again takes us back to recruiting females).

I hope this year's tournament will be as successful as before and that the interest of members will last into the summer term.

S. K. SHAH (CAPTAIN)

SOCCER

THIS season has been one of the best in recent years for the football club. The first team are at present third in the premier league with a chance of clinching the championship. However, the team chose Wednesday's quarter final cup tie to produce one of their worst performances this season.

Beginning the match with just ten men LSE 1st XI slipped to a two goal deficit. The arrears were reduced through Ian Morgan and Ray Elliott stepped up to put LSE on level terms at half-time from the penalty spot.

In the second half the long

training sessions endured in the Three Tuns and other such reputable sporting establishments began to take their toll and contributed to an eventual 5-2 defeat. In spite of Denis Finegan's valiant efforts the burden of so many piss-artists was to prove overwhelming.

Attempts to obtain a new 1st team Trainer from Alcoholics Anonymous have so far proved fruitless.

However, the second team progressed to the semi-finals of the U.L.U. Second Team Cup with a 6-0 victory over Kings' 3rd XI.

A Football Club Member.

BADMINTON

WITH over one hundred and fifty members the Badminton Club is the second largest at LSE. We play in the gym on Tuesdays and Thursdays from 2-5 p.m. and get a regular attendance of approximately four (the other four are members of the football, rugby and hockey clubs).

The teams have not been doing very well lately due to a distinct lack of interest from team players. On Wednesday, 25th January we had a practice at Orion Hall with three Courts available for use and seven people turned up including

four who had been going to play in a match against RHC.

We considered forming an Apathy Club especially for members of the Badminton Club but decided it wasn't worthwhile due to lack of interest. So come along all you stars, support the LSE Badminton Club with a little more interest.

JOHN FAIRCLOUGH
(Badminton Captain)

"I DON'T care a shit what you print on this page"—A prominent A.U. person.