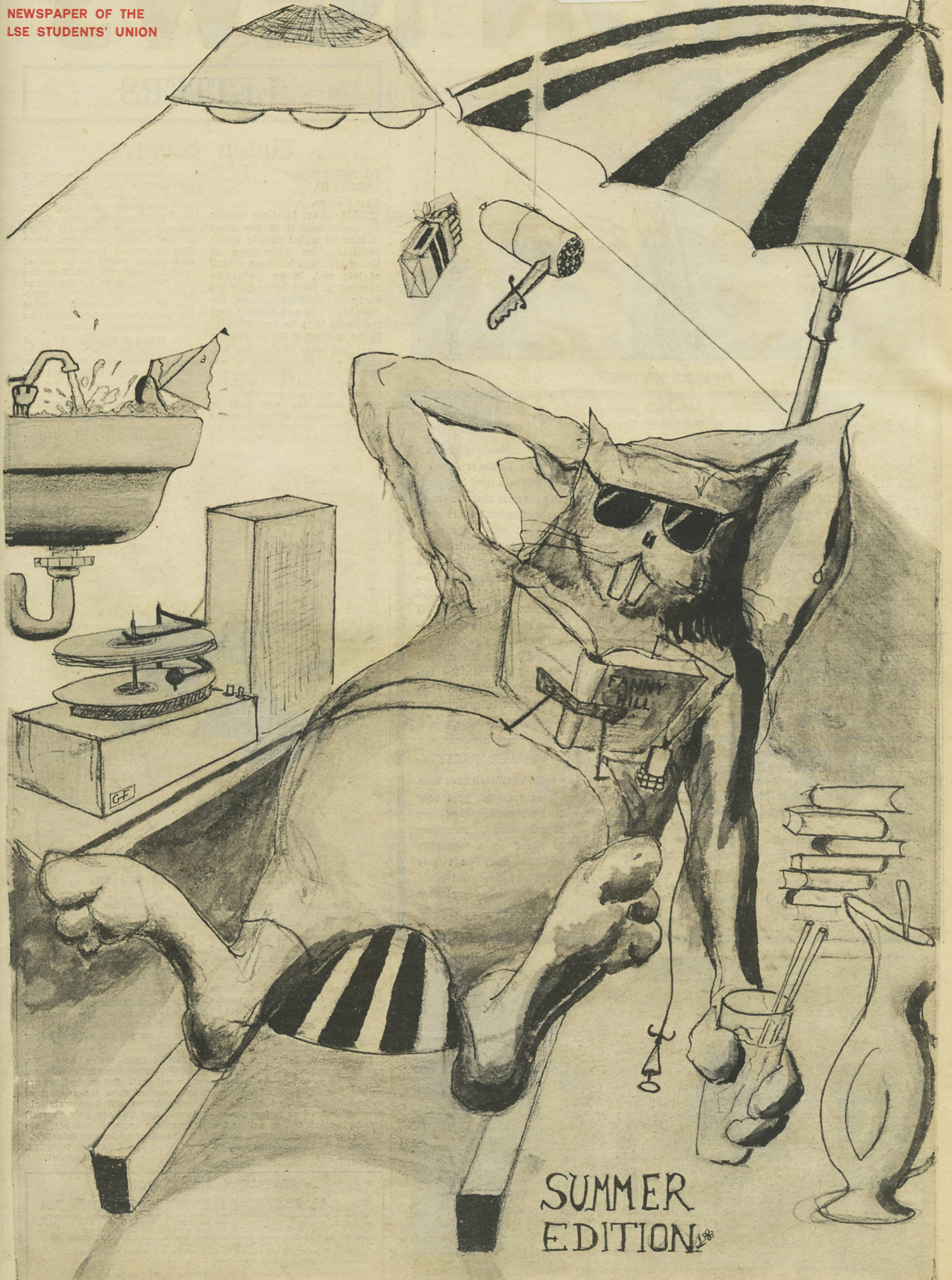


BEAVER

No. 123 JUNE 1973

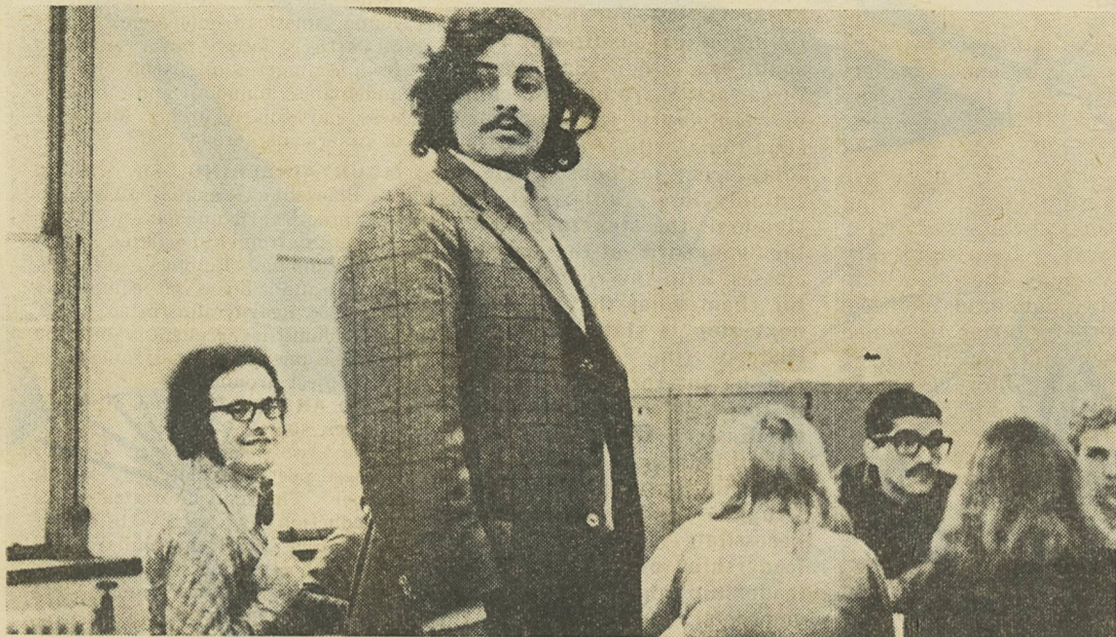
NEWSPAPER OF THE
LSE STUDENTS' UNION

BRITISH LIBRARY OF POLITICAL
& ECONOMIC SCIENCE
N58
18 JUN 1990



SUMMER
EDITION*

UNION NEWS



FINANCE MEETING.

UNION MEETING DECISIONS OF MAY 10th

- (1) That an apology be given to Professor Eysenck about the unfortunate incident that took place at the meeting of the Social Science Society.
- (2) That Union regards the attack as outrageous.
- (3) That Union regards the views of Professor Eysenck as racist.
- (4) That Union regards the affair as falling within its jurisdiction alone as the event took place at a meeting of a Union Society.
- (5) That if any member of the Union is brought before the School authorities or before the courts as a result of this incident then the Union will do all in its power to ensure an adequate defence.
- (6) That the Union will not help other bodies in the collection of evidence, i.e. we will not make our facilities available to them.

NOTICE TO SOCIETIES

ALL Union Societies are reminded that the Constitution requires them to submit their budget for next year before the end of this term.

Failure to do so could mean that your Society will be embarrassingly short of money in the first week or so of the new Academic year.

Save yourself and the Finance Committee and Union a lot of trouble by doing it now.

The Annual Budget Meeting for 1973-73 will take place on the first teaching day of next year, i.e., Wednesday, 3rd October, 1973, at 2 p.m. in the OLD THEATRE.

All Society Treasurers should be present in order to minimise the chances of any problems occurring with their budgets.

Please make your Budgets as detailed as possible and as realistic as possible. Further don't forget to read the Finance Regulations, available in the Senior Treasurer's Office.

MEDICAL AID TO VIETNAM

THE committee responsible for the medical aid for Vietnam fund is pleased to announce that the fund's target sum has been reached. The last spurt was made possible by a contribution from the Halls of Residence Rent Strike fund—the inmates of the Halls voted to donate the interest (£37) from the fund to the Medical Aid campaign; this exceeded by £1 the amount required to reach the target and the portable electrocardiogram is, presumably, already on its way.

BEAVER PARTY

"BEAVER" staff have been so lazy this past year that we have a good sum of embezzled Union money to spend on a mammoth orgiastic party on Friday the 16th; time and place to be publicised—entrance free to contributors, 5p otherwise.

LETTERS

Union debates

TO THE EDITOR, "BEAVER."

Dear George, FROM time to time people grumble that so few seem to take an active part in Union politics. The attendance at Union meetings has been dismal of late and, in an institution devoted at least in part to the study of political science, deplorable. I would suggest that the cause is to be found partly in the conduct of Union debates.

(1) Far more people are concerned with developments of student affairs than actually take part in Union political life. The process is bound up in a vicious circle: the fewer there are who take it seriously the less representative are the decisions reached—and so these are not taken seriously either, and so on . . .

(a) **Chairmanship.** The rotating principle has been generally accepted in the interests of impartiality and to prevent personality cults, etc. But very few have shown themselves to be thoroughly versed in constitutional procedures. Much time is wasted by interruptions subsequently shown to be "out of order." Could not the Executive elect the chairman for the week's Union debate well before the meeting; he could then come prepared instead of being pitched into the chair at a moment's notice.

(b) **Notice of Debates.** It is vital to keep to the rule of 24 hours' notice of motions if informed debate is to result. Time was lost and interest evaporated in, e.g. the Eysenck debate when (1) the majority didn't have the motions to hand, (2) the wording of the motions was badly conceived—too prolix and involved for a large meeting to handle.



Executive member in action.

(2) The populist approach currently fashionable has led to greater emphasis on the rule of assembly. This may or may not be healthy—but it means that the conduct of these assemblies needs more care, not less.

(3) No-one wants rigid structures of debate (as off-putting as no structures at all). We don't have to return to Debating Societies and the Observer Mace. But, on the other hand,

(4) Chaos is futile, frustrating and in the end self-defeating. Some reforms in procedure are urgently needed if next year's students are to be involved in the important issues which are sure to face them—grants, housing, etc., as well as the wider, less domestic issues. May I suggest three such reforms for consideration:—

(c) **Preparation of Speeches.** Spontaneity can be refreshing and heckling, interventions, etc., can bring the weariest debate to life. But the best debates have had a clearly defined proposer and opposer. This sets the stage and defines the field of argument, allowing others to join in and make their point. But if speakers come entirely unprepared they go on too long. Brevity is still the soul of wit and we get too little of either at present.

Constitutions are a bore. So, usually, are constitution-mongers (I'm not one). But unless there are some agreed rules the conduct of Union affairs will degenerate into farce. And this can only discredit democratic processes and play into the hands of cynics and defeatists.

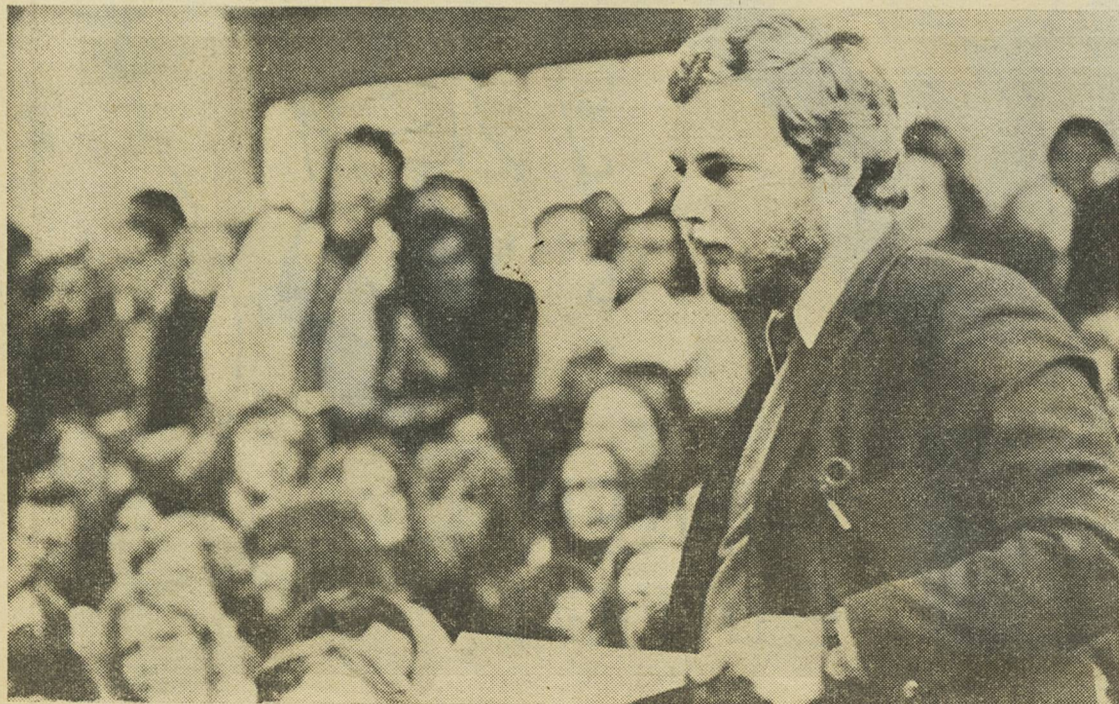
GRAHAM DOWELL
(Chaplain).

JEWELLERY AND WATCHES

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"THEIR FINEST HOUR." MAY 10th UNION MEETING.

MISCELLANY PAGE

Letter to the Editor

SIR,—By God, we must show those Icelanders. These people are defying international law, the International Court of Nations, and all that we as an ancient maritime power hold dear in the way of law of the high seas. Excuses are worthless in the face of those facts. No law can accept excuses, or make exceptions.

So when these Vikings — I do not use the term accidentally, I assure you, but rather in its old meaning, as in 'murderer,' 'rapist,' 'pirate,' rather than the aura of heroics Hollywood has given it—attack British Vessels, let us recall the spirit of Drake, Rodney, Collingwood, Raleigh, Nelson himself; Britain may not rule the waves she did in earlier, happier days, but in a just cause the ancient spirit of British seamen cannot be defied.

And Iceland is only one case. Cases of lawlessness in Bermuda must be dealt with as severely. So, too, must we deal with the just wish of an island in the Bahamas to refuse the independence the other islands want and remain under the British cloak.

Our successful invasion of Anguilla a few years ago must not be the only example of what Britain can still do if the cause is just.

Yours, etc.,
LT. COL. (Retd.) H. R. FORTINGTON-BAINES
15 Poona Gardens,
Surbiton,
Surrey.

QUOTE

A HORSEBOX named "Romance" will always have memories for Mark Phillips and his Royal bride-to-be, Princess Anne, it was revealed today.

They had to share it with Mark's show-jumpers and with the dogs, a close friend said today.
—"Evening Standard."

There is some close but illogical relationship between the increase of financial dishonesty and the increase in promiscuity."

—Prof. P. J. D. Wiles (LSE) in a letter to the Editor of "The Times."

BEAVER STAFF

- PETER CAPEL
- JEREMY CLIFT
- GEORGE FOY (Editor)
- ROSIE HURST
- TIM LEACH
- DAVE
- LINDSAY JERMYN
- ANNE BABER

EY SENCK VE HAF
Vays of making you stop talking

NOT another Eysenck article! But yes, although it is only because there do remain some things to be said which the slogan jungles have hitherto obscured.

(L.S.E. Boggs)

First of all, it might help to clarify the situation if we extricated some of the embryonic thoughts of the anti-Eysenck speakers from the morass of their own dogmatism. For they do have some valid points. The first is the assumption that all men are to be treated equal. All the scientific evidence, as well as all the moral and philosophical bases of this political assumption, point to the facts that (1) all races of men are basically similar; and (2) that what differences do exist are irrelevant to this central assumption. Thus the conclusions Professor Eysenck draws from his very questionable "evidence" are, no matter how much he denies it, unjustifiable value judgments with undeniably dangerous political implications; to state that (a) intelligence is the criterion by which society must be structured; and (b) X is more intelligent than Y is, by any rights, a fascist statement, because however much evidence there is to support (b), (a) is totally and inexcusably false.

The professor agrees in theory that (a) should not be true but he sees no political way out of it and even the scientific methods he claims to be using to change this state of things by reducing intelligence differences are basically fascist, because they merely underline the intelligence criterion for ordering society, without making it obsolescent.* Thus Eysenck's views can only be described as being of the old Galton-paradigm-style of uni-dimensional psychology that Lang described as a pseudo-psychology, whose sole purpose is to keep the ruling class in power.

The second valid point which was implied, though never spoken outright even amongst all the corny flashbacks to the "glorious people's struggle" (?) of world war two, was the fact that the fight against this type of viewpoint is a war, simply because Eysenck's view is part of the ideological superstructure propounded and maintained by the ruling class, and the ruling class must be defeated. Thus, this viewpoint must be defeated, and if one looks no further than this, the methods used at that long-ago meeting were justified.

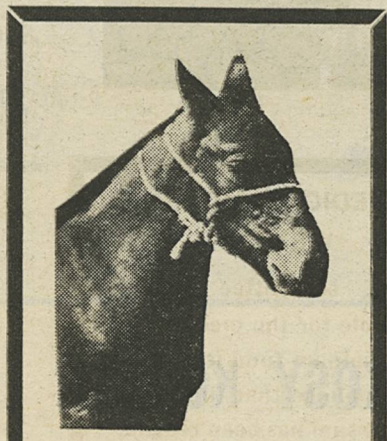
But this is precisely where one does have to look further. The ruling classes must be defeated, but what kind of system will replace theirs? This is where we must look closely at the means one uses, in relation to the end they are expected to attain, and it is in this perspective that the fascist tactics used against Eysenck must be condemned.

THE last BEAVER meeting was verily a historic one, to whit and inasmuch as things were not only discussed, but even decided. Namely, J. Clift had to pay for teas all around. A motion of censure was also passed condemning Hameed ("Vidal") Haroons £100 haircut and shampoo.

It was also decided that (a) "Beaver" should NOT, as has been suggested, attempt to make a newspaper out of what is essentially a non-newspaper, by trying to get an edition out weekly or even fortnightly, but should instead aim at appearing at regular, three-week intervals, the publication dates to be published in advance. The news-sheet will instead be expanded in both size and circulation, and will come out Mondays and Thursdays.

This will be the last issue this term. Good luck and happy holidays, folks.

It would be all very well to fight fire with fire if what one



(Continued from Page 17).

The end of a long quest... An exclusive "BEAVER" photograph of ADOLF EICHMANN in the disguise which has kept him safe all these years in the suburbs of Buenos-Aires; the Mastermind of an international conspiracy of intrigue which has threatened the very fabric of (continued p. 21).

WENCESLAS LUMBAGO

ended up with was not one big charred, soaking mess. In the same way, using fascist tactics to fight fascism inevitably leads, once more, to fascism. This does not apply to wartime conditions when security precautions require the adoption of totali-

tarian tactics—but it does apply to all other conditions, for in conditions other than wartime these tactics are not and cannot be "temporary"; thus in these conditions, the adoption of totalitarian methods would inevitably imply an irretrievable step-first, the step to becoming the "vanguard" of the oppressed classes, with the right to decide for them what they want—the next step is state dictatorship. History (the much-maligned) can be interpreted very fairly in this fashion—the example of the Eastern bloc is the first to spring to mind. It is true that the conditions of a revolutionary struggle, and its aftermath, necessitate a relatively firm leadership; but whereas a firm leadership which commits itself completely and totally to the absolute power, the absolute, bottom-to-top, economic and political domination of the people, by the people, could, eventually, step down from the pedestal strategic necessity had placed it on, a leadership which has already given itself the power to decide what and who is right for everybody is unlikely to do so. If a certain amount of economic freedom is all the people wants, this might be excused—but sooner or later the elite by its very status would see its interests divorced from those of the "people" it purports to represent, and "fascism," economic and/or political, would result. Thus, if the British people have the right to deny Eysenck the right to speak, the CPE (ML) do not, and neither does the Afro-Asian society.

There is one last point to make. It is very easy to denounce the principle of freedom of speech as a "bourgeois principle." In fact it is not. Freedom of speech is merely toleration of speech by a powerful elite, no more; its suppression is a weapon used either by an insecure elite or by an insecure aspiring elite. The only true freedom of speech is that allowed by a free, classless, egalitarian society where the rulers and the ruled are as far as possible the same thing, and where the people are really captains of their own fate; this is the only really secure society and the only society where freedom of speech can come into its own as a principle which furthers human dignity as well as human knowledge.

J.B.
*See "Beaver's" exclusive interview with Eysenck, Page 20.

AND MORE BOOKS

BIRDS OF AMERICA, by Mary McCarthy (Penguin, 40p).

COMING OF AGE IN NEW ENGLAND, Rome and Paris. Though dealing with the perennial and rather tiresome theme of sensitive young American adolescence, Mary McCarthy's latest novel is saved from Salingeresque pathos by her undeniable humour and incisiveness, particularly in her dissection of Americans abroad.

MOUNTAINEERING, by Alan Blackshaw (Penguin, £1.50).

A practical handbook on mountaineering from hill-walking to Alpine climbing. Emphasis on techniques and choice of equipment. With 556 heavily illustrated pages, this volume is excellent value and must be one of the best guides on the subject around.

LI PO AND TU FU (Penguin Classics, 40p).

The two classic 8th century Chinese poets translated by Arthur Cooper. The translator's extensive introduction is worth the price alone for those unfamiliar with Chinese poetry, and it was interesting to compare his versions of some of Li Po's poems with Ezra Pound's better known "imitations," particularly in the light of Mr Cooper's invaluable background notes. Highly recommended.

ILLUMINATIONS, by Walter Benjamin (Fontana, £1.25).

A welcome but over-priced edition of Benjamin's essays on literature; his insights on Kafka are particularly fascinating. Hannah Arendt's introduction highlights the life of this singularly unlucky German writer.

ONE FLEW OVER THE CUCKOO'S NEST, by Ken Kesey (Picador, 50p).

Power struggle in a mental institution between a larger-than-life gambler who gets himself committed in order to get off the work-farm and the fascist head nurse who packs her patients off for lobotomies at the drop of a hat... This incredible book, one of the best post-war American novels which you now have no excuse not to have read, shows what Kesey could do before he stopped writing and went in for acid and ego-trips instead. Brilliant.

THE GERMAN DICTATORSHIP, by Karl Dietrich Bracher (Penguin, £3).

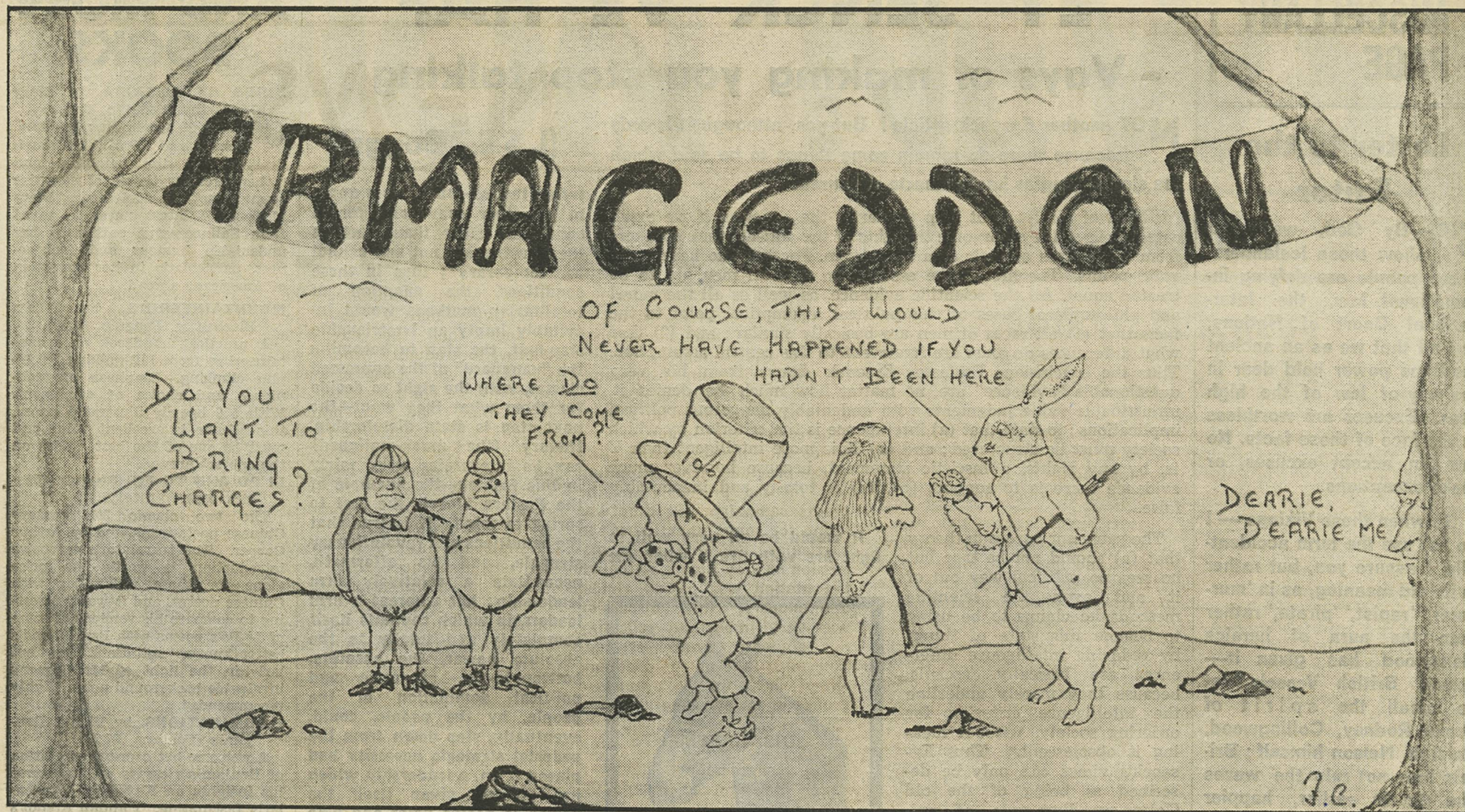
A massive 685-page study of the origins and development of National Socialism. It is hardly necessary to emphasise the importance to European history of such a political and sociological analysis of a phenomenon most people still persist in writing off as an irrational spasm. Mr Bracher succeeds in explaining how, given the right environment, a small group of crackpot extremists could seize the heart and soul of a nation. The triggers—apathy, fear, cowardice, extremism, prejudice—are all there; if you pull them in the right sequence, under the right conditions, you get some remarkable and not entirely unpredictable results.

J. C. STATHATOS.



'Admissions' win much coveted UCCA Award — The truth behind the rumours

ED.



Continuing the adventures of:

ALICE IN UNION

THE STORY SO FAR: Alice, finding her Constitution none too good, has gone for a vacation in the country. Upon returning, she is set upon by two thugs, Tweedledum and Tweedledee. Now read on . . .

"Of course, this would never have happened if you hadn't been here," said the White Rabbit.

"Of course not," said the Queen of Hearts encouragingly.

"Do you want to bring charges?" asked the White Rabbit, who didn't look as though he relished the idea of charges being brought.

"No," said Alice, and everyone sighed. She wasn't quite sure whether they just happened to sigh, or whether a sigh was expected at that moment, so she didn't really like to say anything further, in case it offended anyone.

"And what about the assailants?" asked the Walrus gruffly.

"Ah, what about the assailants indeed!" said the March Hare, who promptly wandered off.

"They don't come from here," said the White Rabbit, in a shocked tone of voice, as though nobody from here would do such a thing.

"Indeed they don't," affirmed the Dormouse.

"Well, where do they come from?" asked the Mad Hatter crossly, fed up with all this buck-passing.

"They're Marxist-Leninist-Maoists," interjected the March Hare, who had by this time wandered back.

"What's that?" asked the Queen of Hearts.

"A type of soap-powder, I think," forwarded the Dormouse, who was promptly told to shut up as he didn't know what he was talking about, and pushed head-first into the teapot.

"Well, it's all very confusing," said the Queen of Hearts.

"It's not," said the Caterpillar, who thought that he knew everything. "The case is quite clear. Alice should never have been where she was, wherever that was, whenever that was, if ever it was, in the first place—if you understand me."

"Perfectly," said everyone in chorus, except Alice, who wasn't too sure whether she should be where she is, when she was, and whether she should have been where she is, when she said she was, so decided not to say anything, in case she wasn't.

"Of course, that's not to say that you are in the wrong," said the Caterpillar, who was balding slightly on top. "There'll be no white wash here."

"In any case, we have far more important business to discuss," said the White Rabbit. "Like how many heads we can cut off, in how short a time, and how quickly we can accumulate the maximum power possible, by persuading everybody else to resign, and how long we can ignore all quorums for, without anybody noticing—and other exciting games like that."

"So I'm not really so important after all," sighed Alice.

"I'm afraid not," comforted the Dormouse.

JEREMY GLIFT

KOSY KORNER —WITH YOUR DIREKTOR

Dearie, dearie me

WE have had a bit of trouble round this place, haven't we? I don't mind telling you, though, I'm excited and no mistake. A bleeding occupation, wasn't it, last term? That's what old Ken told me the other night, anyway. What do the buggers think they're up to then, eh? That's what I'd like to know. They don't own the bloody place, you know, not by a long chalk. Coming round here, kipping and whatever. Some of 'em, they even had their birds wiv 'em! I'd like to know what went on there, I can tell you.

Don't talk to me about rents, I'd tell them all. My old woman, she's always going on about them. What can we do, she says, it's that bleeding bourgeoisie, she says. Blames those poor buggers for everything, she does, and no mistake. They won't give me a single inch, she tells me. It's this bourgeoisie, she's always telling me.

Well, I says to her, I says. Don't you worry about this here borjowosy, I says, just you get my dinner on that bleeding table when I get in from the pub after a hard day's work down the School, or I'll give you what for, I tell her.

I mean, what would you do in my place, eh, I ask you? She's getting all these pig-silly, uppity notions from that God-almighty Women's Libbyration. They're a load of ponces all dressed up, if you ask me. I know what I'd like to do wiv the lot of 'em, load of layabout good-for-nothings. Don't tell me about all these women-libbers. I know what I'd like to do wiv some of them and three bits of mistletoe, I tell you.

And you could have struck me down with a toffee-hammer when I heard about my old mate Hands getting duffed up by a load of birds the other day. We were in the war together. Some bloke came up to me and said all about it weren't fellers from this outfit and all that did it. I dunno what to make of that but I rung up and tole old Hands that's what happened. But that old sod didn't ever believe nuffink anyone ever told him, and that's the truth.

I just hope we don't get any more of this, I can tell you. Or I'll be causing a rumpus, jus' you see. Mark my words.

See yer, Wally,
DAVE SHORT.

Do you want to be influenial famous and boring?

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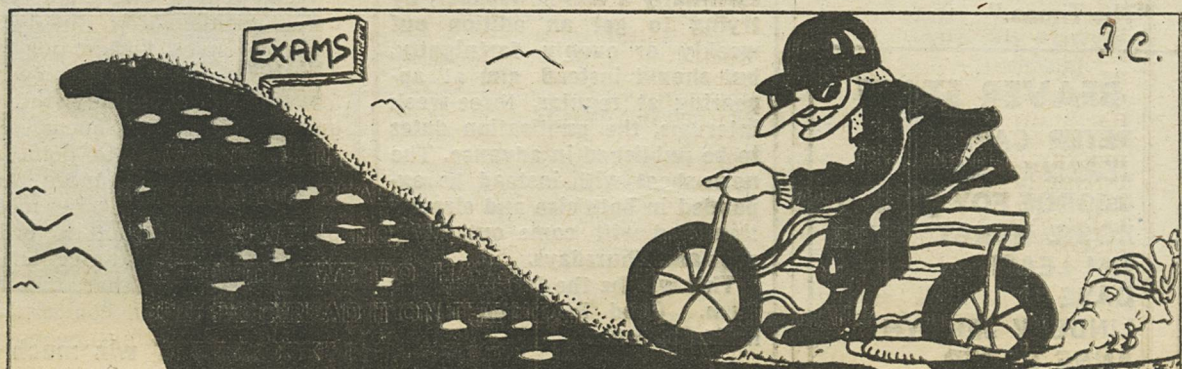
Yes, you can try cliches in the privacy of your own home, under plain, sealed wrapper. Or if you send a stamped return envelope we will send you a catalogue showing the complete range of cliches which can be yours.

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All this week we are running a special cliché offer. For the ten best cliches sent in, on postcards only please, we will send you a signed photograph of Ken Muller or Joe Cummings, and our special, introductory pack of Mixed Cliches, completely free.

SEND FOR YOUR CLICHES TODAY.

J.C.



STUDENT NEWS

THE NEW N.U.S.

PRESIDENT

WE thought that you might like a little gen on the new NUS President, John Randall, a York University graduate who wants the resources of universities and colleges to be thrown open to the 78 per cent of the British population which misses out on higher education.

Mr Randall is aged 25 and is the present Union's Deputy President. He beat the NUS secretary and favourite, Mike Terry, at Exeter, by 306 votes to 270. Mike Terry was backed by the ruling caucus of NUS executive officers and senior delegates which has dominated the elections for the past four years.

Digby Jacks, 27, won the election two years ago to become the first Communist NUS President since 1940 despite the opposition of his Left-wing predecessor, Jack Straw, and dire warnings of local union disaffiliations and suicide for the organisation. In fact the NUS has never before been healthier.

Mr Randall, who says he "inclines more towards revolutionary socialism than parliamentary socialism," is a graduate in biology and education. He said after the result at Exeter that part of his success was because students did not want to go on supporting the present Communist Party group which was in power.

Widening the access to higher education is one of John Randall's three priorities when he takes over as President next autumn. He said that the NUS would "have to accelerate" the current trend towards opening the facilities of student unions to the public. This could lead to access to libraries and lectures.

The other two priorities are higher grants and the preservation of local student unions' autonomy. He especially wants to strengthen the weaker, financially deprived unions (you can take that as being us folks!) at colleges of further education.

Said Lord Annan, Vice-Chairman of the Committee of Vice-Chancellors: "The more extreme the NUS gets, the less influence it will have. I think they made a tactical mistake in creating a grand political campaign like a trade union instead of a parental letter campaign over the higher grants which they desperately need."

But, retorted Mike Hill, veteran of the North London Poly disputes: "The Vice-Chancellors are not allies of the student movement." So what's one to expect anyway?

N.U.S. CONFERENCE

This year's NUS conference took place after a period of broad based student mobilisation in the colleges. Despite the "holiday camp" surroundings of Exeter University, students came prepared for intense debates on the issues around which they had been struggling in the previous terms. Attention was focused primarily on the grants campaign, but time was found for some other issues; in particular, the first day's discussion on Gay Rights. Although the motion was passed almost unanimously, this discussion was very important, reflecting the students' awareness that they must take up the problems experienced by oppressed groups in society generally.

DISAGREEMENTS

Big disagreements, however, began to emerge from the second day as attention shifted to the grants campaign. Students who had responded to the executive's call for rent strikes, demonstrations and boycotts, were looking for a way forward for the campaign which many felt that the executive was not providing. In the elections, this was demonstrated in the emergence of the "Socialist Alternative," a new grouping, which attracted quite a lot of support from student militants who were dissatisfied with the grants campaign. The Socialist Alternative was able to challenge the existing "Broad Left"

group, which dominated the executive, mainly on the grounds that the executive wanted to gradually wind down the campaign. Despite assurances to the contrary from the leadership, the amendment tabled by the executive to the final day's emergency resolution on grants seemed to bear out the point made by the Socialist Alternative. The amendment stated that "in the event of (1) failing, and failure to obtain written assurances that there will be no victimisation of students, to pay over to the college/university authorities hall fees assessed at the prevailing rate for 1971/2 or on the basis of the national element in the grant for board and lodgings." In other words, unless the students could obtain written assurance in advance from the college authorities—hardly very likely—the students were to pay in the bulk of their rent.

DEFEAT

Most students reacted against this admission of defeat—and in any case, due to lack of time, the motion and amendment were not discussed. What then was the way forward for the grants campaign? It was obvious that students were coming under increasing attack from the Vice-Chancellors, and that if the campaign was to go forward this had to be countered in an organised way. The official policy adopted by the conference did not provide a clear

perspective of how to do this, and the discussion often generated more heat than light.

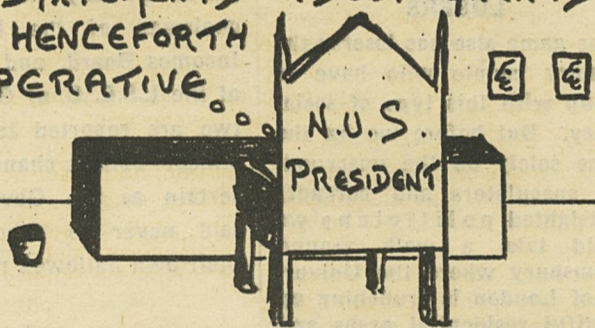
VICTORY

Two initiatives taken during the conference by some delegates, however, pointed to the kind of activity needed. In the first place, defence activities were organised around the case of Steve Whitely, a lecturer at Northumberland College of Education who was dismissed for joining a student picket line. Students from Northumberland were able to explain how they had mounted a campaign to defend him, and his case was taken up by the NUS conference. This combination of local activities and a national initiative has been successful in securing his reinstatement—a major victory for the grants campaign. Secondly, seeing the need for more concerted activity of this kind, some delegates discussed the idea of a future grants campaign conference which could take up in a very practical way the key problems facing students over the next term, and formulate a strategy. This has gained wide support and the conference will be held at LSE on May 12th.

The NUS conference showed that students are prepared to struggle if a focus is provided. The atmosphere was often heated and confused, but certainly not apathetic or defeatist.

T. DALE,
LSE Delegation to NUS.

ALL STATEMENTS ABOUT GRANTS ARE HENCEFORTH INOPERATIVE.



POLITICAL BACKGROUND TO N.U.S.

In order to understand the recent NUS conference the political history of NUS must be understood.

The NUS executive for many years until very recently was dominated by the Right-wingers of the student movement. To defeat the Right a body grew up known as the Left Caucus, which contained the Left-wing activists of the student movement and which campaigned for the Left within the national union and successfully put a Left-wing executive in office. Digby Jacks (a member of the CP) was the last LC President.

However, with the Right-wing defeated in the union the united Left front of LC began to take on the Left's traditional fissile appearance. Last academic year, during the NUS union autonomy campaign certain Left-wing groups (mainly IS and IMG) objected to the NUS executive's remote and soft-peddling policy with regard to the campaign and formed the Liaison Committee for the Defence of Student Unions in order to put pressure on the executive to take a more radical line. In some sectors the LCDSU was seen as an alternative union or opposition party to the LC although many of the Left-wing unions affiliated to it did not accept this. The LCDSU died with the end of the "intensive" autonomy campaign and nascent sectarian disagreements among IS and IMG.

This year as the grants campaign continues, the elements within the LC have become yet more divisive. One major criticism of the LC is that it is dominated by the CP who have always been certainly the strongest political group within the Caucus. Party members, of course, are quick to point out that they are not represented as more than a third of the LC executives, or at LC meetings (which take place all year round in order to plan tactics for NUS affairs and elections, etc.).

It is a fact that the Trotskyist anti-CP parties have been conveniently expelled from the LC for adopting uncompromising, sectarian, radical positions. The result has been that the Trotskyist parties have been unable to form a united front in the NUS and have all attempted

to make a mark each in their own right. For example, they all put up separate party candidates in the recent NUS elections. Of the three Trotskyist groups, IS is by far the largest and most influential in the student movement, IMG is rather smaller, the Socialist Labour League (whose student body is the Young Socialist Student Society) is even smaller and the most extremist. An indication of the relative strengths of the parties in the student movement is the breakdown of their numbers in LSE Students' Union.

GP	IS	IMG	SLL (YSSS)
15-16	15	7	?
Mostly inactive	Mostly inactive	Fair proportion	Probably 2 or 3 foreign members

But such a structure is by no means typical. Some unions are predominantly Right-wing or (Conservative in complexion. In others the individual parties can be disproportionately large as in Kent with an IMG cell of 20 and PCL with a Soc-Soc and union dominated by the CPB (ML) usually called "Maoist."

The division is added to by the appearance of John Randall who failed to get the LC candidacy for the Presidency when it went to Mike Terry, and stood as an independent Socialist. The Randallites (for want of a better term) are largely LC non-aligned socialists who reject what they see as CP domination of the Caucus as illustrated by the expulsion of the Trotskyists. Both Randall and his election organiser are/were prominent LC figures who carried the anti-CP line so far as to instruct the Randallites to vote for the Socialist Alternative faction in Union. The Socialist Alternative is an opposition slate to the Left Caucus made up of half IS members and half non-aligned supporters of the IS line.

Thus the LC is faced with a possible opposition radical party while internally there are conflicts over the role of the CP and the role of particular individuals, CP or otherwise. There have been some signs at the conference that such a splitting of the Left paves the way for the return of the old-Right (not to be confused with the new-Right, i.e. Left Caucus).

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WITCH HUNT!



TO MEMBERS OF THE STAFF OF THE SCHOOL

Attached is a report I have made to members of the Court of Governors. I am circulating this for the information of members of staff and would be grateful if anyone who has information that would assist the investigation would send it to the Academic Secretary.

WALTER ADAMS (Director)

May 16th, 1973.

CONFIDENTIAL

TO MEMBERS OF THE COURT OF GOVERNORS

"The Governors will wish to receive a preliminary note on the incidents at the School on Tuesday, May 8th, one of which has been widely publicised."

(There follows a summary of the events of that date).

"... Immediate investigations were started and the evidence at present available suggests that those who distributed the leaflets on Thursday, and subsequently disrupted the meeting in the new theatre, were not students of the school . . ."

... A second meeting which has passed largely unnoticed in the Press occurred at 4.0 p.m. on the same day. This was called by the Afro-Asian Society, a student society of the School. I am informed that there was further violent behaviour at this meeting . . .

As the Governors will know, the apologies of the chairman of the Social Science Society and the School were immediately sent to Professor Eysenck, and I personally visited him at the first opportunity. Professor Eysenck remains unwilling to initiate charges but would probably agree to provide evidence if called upon to do so. The School is continuing its enquiries vigorously and has sought the co-operation of the police. If it is at all possible to identify those guilty of this disgraceful incident, appropriate legal and disciplinary action will be taken.

WALTER ADAMS (Director).

RIPPER'S WORLD—The last in our series of holiday reports

HAVING exhausted the wintry wonders of Whitechapel, not to mention the hellish haunts of Harlesden, I turned the hearse's nose towards the north. The M1 was beautifully clear as we swept past those masterpieces of the prosaic mingled with the artistic, the Newport Pagnell and Watford Gap service stations, finally coming to the object of our quest, the notorious Trowell. What could we find in the way of witch's covens, wizard's warrens, or examples of the weird, the bizarre, holiday, at Trowell Service Station?

WELL

Well, what could we find? There was a lonely vampire in the sheriff's lounge—or was it the Robin Hood snack bar. "Pork," he said, "nothing but pork-burgers and pork patties." "I am," he went on to say, "one of the few Jewish vampires in Derbyshire, and I wish I'd never gone north of Neasden." We then went on to Ripley—the name sounded hopeful, but (continued).

J.B.

THE ENVIRONMENT GAME

Hayward Gallery

REMEMBER those halcyon days of yesteryear when architects and planners used to dream up vistas of massive tower blocks set in rolling parkland à la Buck Rogers as dwellings to put you and me in? Well, unfortunately those places were fine for spacemen but lousy for people as a quick look at the Environment Game at the Hayward Gallery soon demonstrates.

GAME

The whole thing is extremely well done. The shaping of the urban environment is treated as a game with theories, strategies, counters, rules, moves and players. A sample move:

The GLC (a player) wants to widen Tottenham Court Road because it believes London should be developed to accommodate the automobile (a theory), but unfortunately it doesn't have the money (counters) needed to purchase the relevant sections of land for the road widening. Harry Hyams (another player) promises to buy the relevant section of Tottenham Court Road for the GLC, if he can have planning permission (rules) to build an office block (strategy). In the next move Harry keeps his office block empty and due to the curious dynamics of the game amasses millions of counters.

LOSERS

The game also has losers: the ordinary people who have to put up with this type of social lunacy. But before we fix the blame solely on the unscrupulous speculators and corrupt/shortsighted politicians we should take a walk around Bloomsbury where the University of London is crunching up beautiful residential areas and erecting drab uglies. The road to urban mediocrity is paved with good intentions.

WORTH SEEING

The exhibition is, then, well worth seeing. It uses graphics, slide presentations, closed circuit television and discussion groups with great effect in the illumination of its theme. Yet to me the idea of that particular exhibition was deeply perturbing. Why was it staged in the Hayward Gallery, of all places? In a cult setting such as the South Bank it preaches to the already-aware, the already-active. The propaganda of the human urban environment is not relevant in the Hayward Gallery; it doesn't belong there. Won't somebody please throw it out onto the street where it is so badly needed?

STEPHEN PROBYN.

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HEIR APPARENT

SIR WALTER ADAMS' term of office expires in December 1973. Who will succeed him? Obviously the choice will be dictated by two considerations:

- (1) The appointee will have to be of the same politico-academic stamp as the rest of that notoriously Bolshie crew in the C. of G.;
- (2) He will have to project the right image to the world at large and to L.S.E. students in particular, because everyone knows what a fuss we can make.

PREDICTABLE

The choice deriving from consideration is predictable. The problem is how to put a distinguished able, uncontroversial, thoroughly middle-of-the-road Tory over us Radics. One way of doing this is to ask someone on the right and someone on the left, thus appeasing both wings, before asking your original choice; this if you are sure the first two will decline.

The school has asked, to date, Christopher Hill, the left-wing historian, Asa Briggs, the middle-of-the-road historian (is there something special about the history degrees they and Adams hold?) and Aubrey Jones, ex-Tory M.P. and ex-chairman of the Prices and Incomes Board, and a member of the L.S.E. C. of G. The first two are reported to have declined. Jones's chances are uncertain as the Governors are said never to choose among their own hallowed ranks.

FLASH

Late word has just reached us that Mr J. Stathatos, B.Sc., has applied for the job in order to take over security for the school should word come out that the Court of Governors was considering asking the chancellor of Witwatersrand University.

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NEMESIS

SOUTH PACIFIC

SOUTH PACIFIC 1973 — a new production of that glorious schmaltz-o-rama guaranteed to twang the heart-strings of young and old.

1973

Cast: YVES MONTAND, a French nuclear scientist.
DORIS DAY, a young naive American peace corps worker.

QUEEN SCHITTABRIKKAH ELEMSEE II, queen of Hali Bay.

GENERAL LOUIS DE GAULLE III, commander of French base.

BORA & BORA, two six-year-old Polynesian twins.

LIEUTENANT-COMMANDER GARIBALDI MAGUIRE, captain of Australian ship.

RAMBUNCTIOUS FRENCH SAILORS.

ACT I SCENE I

SCENE: Typical tropical sunset on sea over the banana trees, grossly improbable volcanic island silhouetted against horizon. Yves Montand sitting on rocking-horse, staring dreamily out to sea while sipping Courvoissier; enter Doris.

Doris (aghast): Yves, you never told me you were going to blow an atom bomb on Hali Bay, you lying frog.

Yves: But I thought your racial prejudice might condone it.

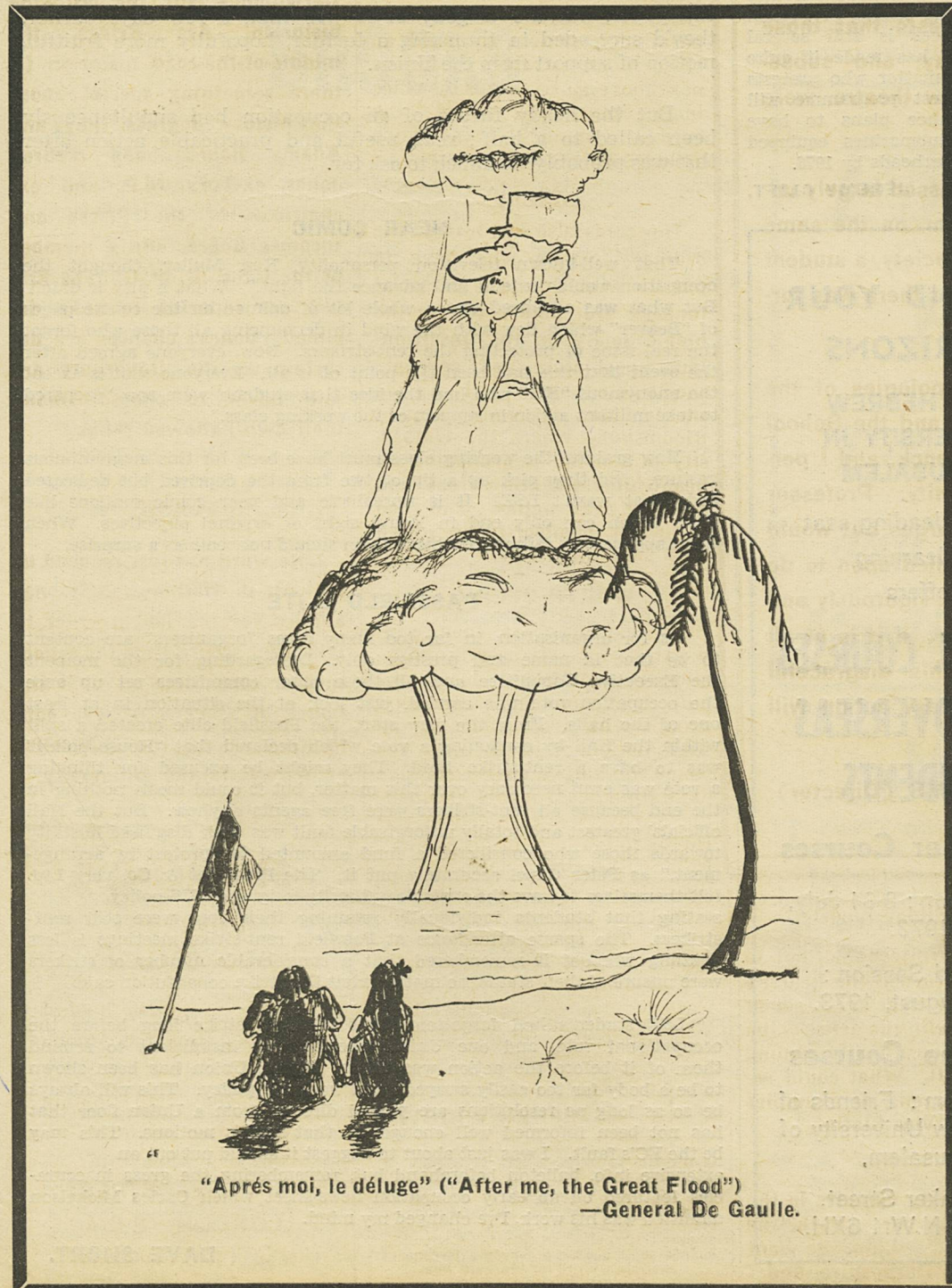
Doris: You monster! You think I don't care about ecology, just cuz I come from Wyoming? You think I don't read the papers? Whaddaya think I am, some uneducated hick?

Yves: You don't understand, dear.

Doris: You might cause that volcano to erupt! Think of the pollution!

Yves: The effects will be minimal.

Doris: You—(pushes Yves, who slips off horse and falls in mongoose turd)—you caca-ed optimist, you! Think of the coconuts, of the mutation of breadfruit!



"Après moi, le déluge" ("After me, the Great Flood")
—General De Gaulle.



The French tests

Beaver Brings You The Facts

THE timing of the French nuclear tests will depend on the weather, but they are expected during June or early July. Yet, with 29 mushroom clouds having already been created over Mururoa atoll, since French tests were switched to this spot in 1966, what difference will one more make? Since 1960 France has exploded 43 atomic and hydrogen bombs. The United States has carried out 181 atmospheric test explosions, Russia 142 and Britain 21. Why all this fuss about one more?

Well, it's really quite simple. These tests will add little radiation to the amount to which we are exposed as a result of natural background radiation from cosmic rays and radioactive rocks. According to the "Sunday Times" "the extra dose of radioactivity from fallout is less than that one would be exposed to by moving to a region of naturally high radioactivity, such as Aberdeen." But countries feel that they must make a stand somewhere, and since the US, the UK, and the USSR have already produced their bombs, and nothing can be done about China anyway—France is an easy victim, who is likely to find new supporters.

It is impossible to say how many people will be harmed by the impending French tests. They will probably lead to cases of cancer in Polynesia, New Zealand, Australia and South America in the years to come, but these cases will be indistinguishable from those with other causes. Children who would otherwise have been normal may be born with genetic defects, but this too will be impossible to prove.

So both sides have cases which are fairly shaky; clearly moral weight is against France, but there are few who are without sin prepared to cast the first stone.

So the next question is who is going to lose most by the French tests? And the answer again is clearly the French. French trade with Australia is a drop in the ocean of Australia's \$43,000 million yearly exports. And the French Atomic Commission is far more

(Continued on Page Eight)



Yves: We have calculated that there MAY be only one case in 100 years, although France is powerful enough to destroy every coconut on that island four and a half times—

(Enter **Queen Schittabrikkah Eeemsee II**, unseen, with **Bora and Bora**).

QEII (aside): Look at them, living their little half-lives, with the occasional fall-out between lovers, in this tropical paradise.

(Enter **General Louis De Baulle III**, hurriedly).

Louis: Yves! The button! Some of those lazy savages have run off with the button!

Bora 1: What button?

QE2: What savages?

Doris: Why don't you use zippers?

Bora 2: Burp!

Yves: Mon Dieu! Now we can't blow up Hali Bay!

QE2: Why, you bloody racist imperialist swine! Mao warned us of you running dogs, you decadent capitalists; it's time we washed you right out of our hair!

Bora and Bora (together): Right on.

Louis (aside): Hee, hee, they'll have to was us out of their air first, and they'll be dead by then, lying on the beach, the dirty animals!

Doris: Why can't we have another Bloody Mary, forget our little differences, and live in peace. (Enter soft **Violins**). When I look at this tropical paradise, I can't help thinking that some day, some . . .

All (singing): Some enchanted evening . . .

(Enter rambunctious French sailors, masquerading as chorus).

ACT I, SCENE 2

Scene: Same time, same place, same people.

Yves (aside): It's almost time to set it off—but where's my knob?

Louis (aside): Papa, what do I do?

QE2 (aside, to **Bora and Bora**): What do a loony Frog and cockney have in common?

Bora 2 (aside): Burp.

QE2 (aside): They're both always dropping their H's. I just thought that one up.

Suddenly rambunctious French sailor lights joint and passes out on grass. **Louis** looks).

Louis: Mon Dieu! Ze button!

Yves: Where, where?

Louis: There, on his hat! He mistook it for his pompom!

Voice (off stage): What, more poms?

(Enter another **RFS**, excitedly).

RFS: Mon General, enemy ship in bay! (Enter **Garibaldi Maguire**).

GM: What a bonza do!

Louis: Merde, les Americains!

Yves: Merde, les Russes!

QE2: Ca, alors! Les Chinois!

Doris: I'm calling the Marines!

(Exit **Yves**, unseen, clutching button).

Louis: This is French territory!

QE2 (aside): Balls.

GM: Got any beer?

Louis: Who are you? Why are you here? I must ask you to leave.

GM: We're from Oztralia come to stop you spreading your bombs around. Say, you got any beer?

Louis (aside): The fools! They think they can stop us! They can't even speak French!

(Suddenly a mushroom cloud coupled with a blinding flash of light rises over Hali Bay).

Louis: Viva la France!

Bora: My arse!

QE2: My people!

Doris: My coconuts!

GM: Has anyone got any beer?

QE2 (sings, sadly): Dites moi, pourquoi . . .

(ALL chime in— **LIGHTS** fade—**CURTAIN**).

COMMENT PAGE

FREE EDUCATION NOW

by Paul Howes

THIS article is really about the wider issues of State intervention in the economy, as will be noticed from my ideas about the taxation system. I have chosen education as an intellectual battleground. At present only the rich in this country have any choice over where to send their children to school.

The Left proposes to do away with this by removing everybody's freedom. The purpose of this article is to show that this inequality can be removed by giving everybody freedom to choose. Before you screw this up or just dismiss it as more Tory worker-bashing, perhaps I had better explain the means of finance.

GENERALLY

Generally, the lower your income in this country, the higher the proportion of it goes back to the Government, in taxation, rates, etc. It is small wonder governments are labelled middle-class; they deserve it. Firstly then we abolish all indirect taxation which is almost by definition regressive. The Government could then stop almost all welfare payments except to the poor. At present, taxation makes workers poor and forces them to apply back for benefit. All this does is make workers feel humiliated and employ civil servants who are not producing anything.

PRIVATE

The State schools in this system would be steadily transferred to private ownership, but not phased out totally, as obviously some parents would still want to send their children there. If the demand exists, it should be "satisfied". I see nothing wrong with State competition so long as it is on equal terms. Financed from this progressive taxation, parents would be given a voucher equal to the cost of basic education for their child. This could then be exchanged at any school satisfying Government minimum standards and policed by a toughened School Inspectorate.

LEFT

The Left's argument is still that workers cannot afford it. For a start, we're not discussing workers but the poor. Everybody would be able to obtain a minimum standard of education by exchanging their voucher; at today's rates about £200 p.a. The question is how much extra people are willing to add to their vouchers. Even an extra £10 or £20 (two packets of fags or three beers a week) would make an incredible difference to the standard of education obtained. This could, and evidence from surveys suggests it would, be afforded easily.

People at present have no choice over education. Any parent who wishes to send his child to a different school must do it by the ridiculous way of persuading everybody else at

election time. School governors are elected from party lists and once you are a teacher you are there for life. The voucher system gives parents choice, and, more important, power; power to send his kid (and the fee) to another school more to his liking. If some capitalist has been making a profit from one system of education and suddenly finds his services aren't wanted any more, then he isn't just going to sit there. He'll change his school until he gets the children back again. Thus worketh the power of the market.

AMEN

However, profits aren't everything. There is nothing to stop groups of parents getting together and running non-profit-making schools. But if you want to pay somebody for doing it for you, fair enough.

WHO

Who wants equality in education? Socialists and worse. Everybody is equal they say and should be treated equally therefore. The only respect in which people are equal is that we are all people. The similarity ends there. I am different from everybody else, I know. I have different tastes, intelligence, wants, physical appearance from everybody else. That is what distinguishes ME. I refuse to become some grey socialist average of a person. The only way one can ever get equality is to snatch children from parents at birth and teach them to suppress ideas and be subservient to the group. If this is not done the kids will develop individual talents and become human beings.

Just, then, as there are different people there should be different schools to cater for them. This can never occur when the State provides a service. The market mechanism would be much more responsive to people's desires. By State finance of schooling instead of State provision, we are giving people an equal chance to make themselves unequal, and thus human. Reject socialism, give people minds.

Paul Howes is a member of the LSE Con. Society.)

NOTE: Readers are reminded that Beaver articles are not always of a logical and accurate nature.

Obviously objective observations

The subscriber asked us not to alter the article at all by subbing.

THE amount of space taken up in the most recent edition of "Beaver" by material inspired by the occupation of last term is representative of the way in which students here will be attracted by the purely sensational, even at the price of losing battles with the authorities. Before occupation became a likely occurrence, the rent strike had all but been forgotten by the majority of L.S.E. students.

French tests

(Continued from Page Seven)

concerned than Mr Whitlam about the possible French withdrawal from the multi-million-dollar uranium enrichment project planned in the Northern Territory, which was the cause of the former Liberal government's softer-footed attitude to French testing. Mr Whitlam believes that Australia will not need nuclear power during the rest of this century and is happy to let the uranium lie in the ground, whereas the French desperately need an independent supply. Australian trades unions are boycotting all French goods, and this boycott could easily spread to other countries.

Meanwhile France has said that the underground testing of French hydrogen devices is still several years off—and has made it quite clear that no matter who protests or how, the test programme will continue. France plans to have two nuclear submarines equipped with nuclear warheads by 1976.

JEREMY CLIFT.

Union, of course, had long before passed a motion supporting the strikers. It should have been apparent then that such motions have become no more useful than other, rather different, motions passed within four walls that are even less likely than the Old Theatre to entrap an audience. Some sort of action was needed at this point, and not when the hall residents had already become disillusioned and saw the ensuing occupation, maybe not too mistakenly, as an end-of-term prank for the rest of the students. The rent strike failed at least partly because of Union's laxity and blindness in the whole affair.

The not-very-subtle electioneering apology from the Executive Committee (I assume) which appeared in that same "Beaver" under the heading "Union News" speaks for itself in more senses than one. It had the confidence to claim that "the Union (would they have liked that to read "the E.C.") has taken the most far-reaching and vigorous action in support of higher student grants." Bollocks, I was tempted to exclaim. Wonder where the word "successful" is? Ah, read on, here we are: "One of the most successful rent strikes in the country." When the hell did they write this, or were they politely ignoring the fact that Passfield had capitulated during the week of the occupation? Carr-Saunders were forced to follow on the publication date of the paper, but the tragedy of it was that, a few days earlier, they'd succeeded in thrashing a further, hopefully more fruitful, motion of support from the Union.

But the heady furore of an occupation had simultaneously been called to a halt; real, useful and practicable action after that was probably too much to ask for.

NEAR COMIC

That well-known television personality, Ken Muller, thought the occupation would "extend and advance the fight." What a pity it didn't. But what was advanced was a whole lot of opinion on the centre pages of "Beaver" which flew with the wind in denouncing all those who forgot the real issue of protecting the rent-strikers. Now, everyone agreed after the event that this had been the point of it all. Everyone that is except the anonymous "HG" who had the idea that students were now "prepared to take militant action in support of the working class."

How grateful the working class must have been for this magnanimous gesture. Did they pick up a tip or two from the deprived but dedicated body that wasn't LSE? It is unrealistic and near comic motions like HG's which can only end in losing sight of original objectives. When this happens, any failure to achieve them should not come as a surprise.

PASSFIELD ELITE

As for organisation, in far too many cases "organisers" are content to be that in name and prestige only. Disregarding for the moment the Executive Committee and all those other committees set up once the occupation vote was carried, just look at the situation in at least one of the halls. From the very start, the Passfield elite created a split within the Hall by condoning a vote which declared that "House policy" was to have a rent-strike fund. They might be excused for thinking a vote was even necessary over this matter, but it could mean nothing in the end because all rent-strikers were free agents anyhow. But the Hall officials' greatest and totally unforgivable fault was their disguised hostility towards those who considered a fund amounted to "protest by arrangement," as Peter Capel accurately put it. The President & Co. very Ltd. felt themselves to have the enviable authority to ignore NUS policy stating that students individually retaining their fees were still rent-strikers. The sparse attendance at Passfield rent-strike meetings is less puzzling when it is remembered that a considerable number of strikers were unsure of their status, no matter what the strike constitution said.

LSE students had forgotten about the rent strike long before the occupational vote, and one Union meeting was insufficient to remind them of it before the action was taken. Again, Union has been shown to be a body far too easily swayed from workable policy. This will always be so as long as resolutions are passed directly from a Union floor that has not been informed well enough on that week's motions. This may be the EC's fault. I was just about to suggest it should put out an extensive info. bulletin beforehand but, remembering the gross inaccuracies featured on an early occupation news-sheet which Carlos Michelson admitted was his work, I've changed my mind.

DAVE SHORT.

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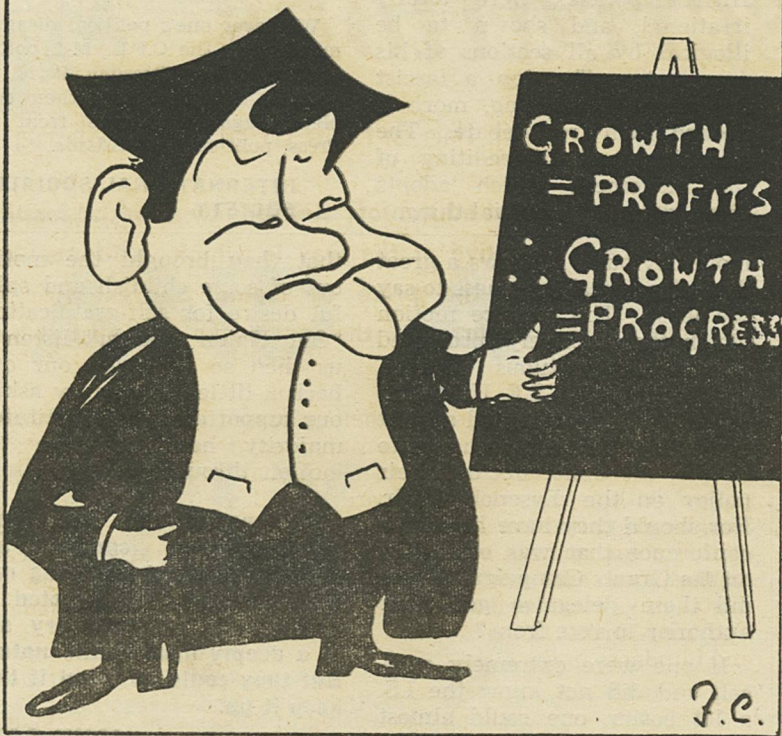
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WEINSTOCK BLACKBALLED BY BROOKS

SIR ARNOLD WEINSTOCK, a Governor of L.S.E. and Managing Director of the General Electric Company has had his application to join Brooks's, one of London's oldest and most exclusive clubs, blackballed.

Both Lord Aldington, who proposed Sir Arnold's application, and Charles Villiers, chairman of merchant bankers Guinness Mahon, have resigned in protest.

Brooks's, where membership fees are £50 a year, is one of the last bastions of the old establishment. Founded in 1764 as a "social and gaming establishment," it soon moved to its present magnificent clubhouse in St. James's Street. Once famous as a Whig stronghold and as the favourite meeting-place of Charles James Fox and his allies, the club has now chosen relative obscurity.

Lord Aldington, chairman of the Port of London Authority, and who also has a string of directorships to his name, said: "I don't know why he was blackballed and I don't know who did it . . . When they rejected my candidate I naturally had to resign."

In a remarkable and little-reported episode after the U.S. President went to Moscow last year the Pepsi Cola company was granted an exclusive contract to distribute in Russia.

The company—which years ago had Mr. Nixon as its highly-paid legal consultant when his political career was on the skids—now has announced that its first Soviet plant will open in November.

Harold Wilson appears to have made a wise investment when he bought his three-bedroom Georgian town house in Lord North Street two years ago. The 20-year lease cost him £20,000. A couple of months ago a similar though larger house across the street from him was put on the market with a 17-year lease. Asking price £68,000.

Mr Wilson owns a four-bedroom home, Grange Farm, at Great Missenden, in Buckinghamshire. He bought it in 1971 for £17,000. Now its value must have doubled because of rising prices and the improvements that he has made to it. He also owns a holiday home in the Scillies which he built for a total of £2,600 in 1959.

Men stand a better chance of keeping their hair if they work outdoors, according to a survey carried out by a London clinic. Of 3,000 patients treated, 82 per cent worked in shops, offices and factories, which confirms the medical view that skin condition, upon which hair health is based, is influenced by the atmosphere. So bad luck, Joe!

JEREMY CLIFT

THE Sun

"FIRST
WITH
THE
FACTS"

FORWARD WITH THE PEOPLE

25p

STUDENT BOVVER Professor brutally murdered

THE most alarming news of today has been the outrageous murder of Professor H. Eyesandneck at the London School of Comics. I spoke to a student who said he witnessed the "whole thing."

According to this long-haired youth, who looked as if he needed a bath, the golden-haired professor-family man had just begun his lecture on intelligence. Quick as a flash, a boy or girl student described by a passing porter as "having the unmistakable air of an existentialist-Marxist-free lover" jumped up, screamed "Fascist, murdering necrophiliac" and snatched the mike from the gent whose false teeth were immediately smashed to the ground. I myself inspected the remaining smithereens.

About one hundred and three students, all with the longest hair possible, and looking as if they could do with a shower, all drew guns of some sort (even at this early stage there was talk of a Russian-built bazooka), and proceeded to pump bullets into the professor's torso, who

fought bravely. Despite the professor's heroic attempts to box with one of the leaders, he was forced to the ground. A "Maoist" took out a grenade and the occupants of the hall scattered as he thrust it towards the prone figure of the elderly academic. The blast shook Professor Eyesandneck a little, but as he said to me on his death-bed: "I was brought up in Nazi Germany, and I learnt there how to stand up to this sort of thing."

A pitched battle, reminiscent of the Bulge, ensued between rival factions. But the extremists soon had the upper hand, for they'd lost no time in bringing in a Saracen, which had been concealed behind a blackboard. The tank's second shell struck the fatal blow to the brave prof's left kneecap. But, as Red Cross men carried him on a stretcher to an army-escorted ambulance, he kept a stiff upper lip, and refused to press charges. He died in the same fashion ten minutes later in the Strand. His passing will be mourned by psychologists of all Western European nations.

A girl student was heard to comment: "I think they are a load of cowards and bullies." **The Sun Says! Page Two.**

I'M TEDDY FLY ME

*I've Concordes every
day to Chequers and
Maplin-in-flight freezes and free V.A.T.*



MUNDANE CLUB REPORT

"I DON'T wish to be formal. Just call me "Jeremy, sir."

You're probably wondering what all this is about. I'll tell you. We want to show our true face, get away from all this waffle we hear from these Lefties. They keep saying we're some sort of monsters. Well, I can tell you that's just propaganda. We're only human, and I can prove it.

We want to democratise the club. We're not short of members, you know. Oh no. We're on the up and up, as the b said to the a. We want people to be committed against the struggle of the working class. It's not much to ask is it?

We'll let anyone in who's a true believer. Why, you can tell we're rather liberal. Letting that chappie with the disgusting, obnoxious, horrendous, Yorkshire/Lancashire that-sort-of-direction accent in our affiliated society, the Commen. You know the bugger, got a big nose,

bloody terrible taste in clothes, speaks a lot of old rubbish in those Union thingamejigs. He's a damn frightful bore, too, but these days one can't afford to be prejudiced.

Over the next few issues of this Red rag, we'd like to put over our ideas in an unbiased manner. That is, unless the Bolshie Beaver staff see fit to muck us about. But we're too smart for them. So they couldn't make silly changes, "Sailor" Howes photocopied his article on education for this issue. Bit too moderate for our way of thinking, but we're working on him.

I say, I'm getting frightfully bored here. Think I'll bloody well sign orf.

Yours,
JEREMY E. FITZINWELL,
Political Adviser,
LSE Mundane Club.

P.S.: Come and join us.

DAVE SHORT

The Eysenck Affair

THE Eysenck affair has brought out three crucial issues: "the right of free speech," the best way to fight racist and fascist ideas and movements, and the defence of people labelling themselves socialists under attack from the State, Press or College authorities.

(1) "The right of free speech." In a class society, there can be no such things as abstract "rights." The right to free speech depends solely on the balance of forces in any situation. In times of social crisis, the state will suppress socialist ideas and organisations. In 1926, before the General Strike, the ruling class arrested most

of the leading members of the Communist Party. The reason that the CP is allowed to exist today is not because their politics have degenerated (though they have) but because at the moment they are no threat to the system. If and when they are, they will again be suppressed. Rights are taken by force, and mass action not handed down by God or a grateful ruling class.

Let's look at the ideology of Eysenck. His theories attempt to legitimise racism in a pseudo-scientific manner. As Gobineau and Rosenberg provided the "racial" theories and justification for Nazism and Hitler so Eysenck provides a basis for the

race theory of Powell and the National Front. We cannot have a value-free approach to his theory. There is no such thing as the right to free speech and we should not invent the concept to offer it to such people.

(2)—HOW TO FIGHT FASCISM AND RACISM

OUT of the debate of the last two days, have arisen two very erroneous schemas of how to fight these ideas. The first was demonstrated by the Maoists. According to their philosophy everyone except themselves (and perhaps THE National Front!) are fascists. Reformists are "social-fascists." I.S. are "Trotsky-Fascists." Heath is a fascist, Eysenck is a fascist. This would be laughable if it were not for the fact that these tactics and politics are a mirror image of those

which enabled the Nazis in Germany to come to power, without any real opposition from the Germany C.P. It is extremely lucky that the Maoists have no following in the working class because beneath their physical and verbal militancy they are pursuing a disastrous course.

However an equally disastrous line has been put forward by many students. Ideas which relate to certain social forces are not disproved in "a healthy atmosphere of free expression." Hitler's policies were totally irrational, and shown to be illogical by all sections of his opponents. To stop a fascist movement developing, more is needed than free debate. The smashing and discrediting of the movement which adopts these ideas is the crucial thing.

(3) THE NEED FOR DEFENCE

However, even though we disagree completely with the politics all socialists must defend them against the right-wing witch-hunt being whipped up by the Press and being put into practice by the College authorities. The reason for this is quite simple. Already the Press is using the incident to attack socialist students and their organisations. If we do not stand united against this attack then we will be powerless in the future as the Press and politicians attack student unions, socialist organisations and individual student militants.

Whatever one's political disagreements with the C.P.E., M-L politics or tactics on Tuesday it is imperative that we defend them completely against attacks from the Press, politicians or Adams.

INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST SOCIETY

JOHN CARR

SENIOR TREASURER

SPEAKS . . .

ON Thursday, May 10th, 1973, the L.S.E. Union voted to apologise to Professor Eysenck. At the meeting, members of the I.S. (International Socialists) argued against the motion authorising the apology, but nevertheless, by about ten to one with approximately five hundred students present and voting, the motion was carried. The Union also declared its support for its Executive and for Digby Jacks, President of N.U.S., by overwhelmingly voting out motions of censure brought against both for making press statements which condemned the violence of 8th May.

Thus Union policy was clear and unequivocal.

However, on Saturday, 12th May, just two days later, at a conference on, of all things, the Grants Campaign, two members of the L.S.E. I.S. (an associate Union society) actively supported a motion which condemned the L.S.E. Union for having made the apology, and condemned Digby Jacks for his press statement.

The motion was actually brought by North London Polytechnic Students Union, but was in fact drafted by a member of L.S.E. I.S., and of the three who spoke in favour of the motion, two were from the L.S.E. I.S. The idea to bring this motion of censure was in fact conceived by a member of the L.S.E. I.S. and was given to the delegate from North London Polytechnic to propose (he was also a member of I.S.) because it was known that the L.S.E. delegates would refuse to bring it.

The L.S.E. delegates, Rex Osborne and John Ashton, first of all objected to the motion being brought on the grounds that a Grants Conference was not competent to declare on this entirely unrelated matter. The motion had, in any event, been brought in breach of the conference's standing orders and this point also was made by our delegates in their objections to the motion being brought. These points were defeated and the motion was brought.

CONFERENCE ?

It should be pointed out, at this stage, that this "conference" was called by, and consisted largely of the members of, the I.S. and the I.M.G. (International Marxist Group).

It was yet another sequence in the boring sectarian battle which these two groups are waging against the "reactionary" C.P. (Communist Party of Great Britain) and, from time to time, against each other. It was an attempt by these groups to out-manoeuvre and take the initiative away from the N.U.S. which, in their view, is synonymous with the C.P. and a tool of it. Solidarity with the National Union is obviously less important than scoring points against the C.P. (even if it were true, and it isn't, that the C.P. did have control of the N.U.S.; surely one must control a thing before it can be said to be a tool?).

GRANTS ?

Such were the reasons for calling the conference, and to give it an air of legitimacy they called it a "Grants Conference"; but then they couldn't let such a minor detail come in the way of them getting one in at Digby Jacks (C.P.) or the L.S.E. (which is also a tool of the C.P. in their paranoid eyes; there are about fifteen members of the C.P. at L.S.E., and two of them are on the Executive but, obviously, these Communists are much mightier than what ordinary reason would have us believe).

Just in case you are interested, all the conference did, apart from the subject-matter of this article, was to pass motions which closely resembled those passed by the N.U.S. official conference, but they then went on to set up an alternative structure, their own, to deal with the on-going Grants Campaign; doubtless this alternative structure, which can only have the effect of dividing student resources, will become an I.S. and I.M.G. machine, directed at recruiting more members to their parties and at creating anti-C.P. and anti-N.U.S. propaganda. Sectarian politics in the most blatant and wasteful form.

CENSURE

Anyway, the motion of censure was brought, so the L.S.E. delegates proposed an amendment which would have negated the part condemning the L.S.E. Union and the part condemning Digby Jacks, since the L.S.E. Union had declared policy in both these areas.

Needless to say, the amendment was defeated, whereupon

the L.S.E. delegation and all the other L.S.E. students present who were not members or sympathisers of the I.S. or I.M.G., immediately walked out thereby refusing to take part in or even associate with a vote or a conference that would consider censoring our Union. Predictably, the motion was overwhelmingly carried, as we discovered after the conference had ended.

Thus the vast majority of L.S.E. students stand condemned. And we stand condemned largely because of the actions of two of our own members.

What does this tell us about I.S.? Or, should we say, what does this tell us about certain members of I.S.?

CONDEMN

It tells us, at the very least, that even in the face of massively adopted Union policy they are quite prepared to condemn their own Union publicly at an external conference (incidentally, and coincidentally, the conference was held at L.S.E. in the Old Theatre, booked as a meeting of the International Socialists Society of L.S.E.—insult to injury). Solidarity can be lightly abandoned if it deviates from their minority view (however, this article is meant largely to give the facts, it will need another and much bigger article to deal with the question of how far a Students' Union can expect solidarity from its members—such an article is promised for the next edition).

Of course I don't expect that there will be a wave of suicides at the L.S.E. now that the definitive statement has been made and we can see that we have erred. Nor will there even be a deafening roar as we all meet in Union and beat our breasts and wonder at our former ignorance.

Why not? Because it is abundantly clear that the whole conference, never mind the censure motion, was a less than well-disguised piece of opportunist machining, a sort of contrived incestuous, ultra-left, orgasm (in the motion passed through L.S.E. Union authorising two delegates to go to the conference, and authorising their conference fees to be paid for by Union, all that was mentioned was that the conference was on the Grants Campaign). But then I.S. further machined things in order that they could, in their own eyes, score yet another point against the C.P., i.e. the censure motion directed against the C.P. Digby Jacks (read "N.U.S.") and the C.P. L.S.E. Union (read "N.O.N.-S.E.N.S.E."). Should we support and thereby give credibility to such conferences in the future?

And really, how naïve of the L.S.E. I.S. They could not have made their contempt for Union

more obvious. It shows a great deal of political ineptness to say the least. The censure motion which they actively promoted was doubly fatuous because, apart from the L.S.E. Union, no other Union represented at that conference had had a chance to debate, let alone decide, their policy on the Eysenck affair. Nor should they have had for a conference that was ostensibly on the Grants Campaign. Where did these delegates get their authority to vote from?

If one were extremely cynical, and did not know the I.S. a lot better, one could almost begin to consider the possibility

that they brought the motion out of some childish and spiteful desire for self-gratification: "Our Union wouldn't listen to us then so we'll get our own back a little bit now by asking our supporters who constitute a majority here, to vote this motion through."

All power to the great, glorious and correct and divinely inspired I.S. Long may their activities be directed towards such revolutionary acts of a deeply meaningful nature. But they could go blind if they keep it up.

JOHN CARR

WHEN Car would h job on m

'I am not going to say anything'



EYSENCK

ANTI

ON Tuesday morning, 8th May, L.S.E. was "littered" with a broadsheet put out by the Afro-Asian Society and/or the Communist Party of England (M-L). I was uncertain which, exhorting "progressive L.S.E. students and staff" to stop Fascist Eysenck from speaking that afternoon. Truly Eysenck's path was strewn with thorns, and, though not crucified, he was at least assaulted.

Whether or not Eysenck is a Fascist is not my concern, but, I am quite willing to believe he is. What is my concern is to defend anybody's right to speak—Fascist, C.P.



of England, (M-L), Steve Stills, or, I humbly submit, even myself.

"Would you knock a man down if you don't like the cut of his clothes" (S.S.).

According to the broadsheet, "The Afro-Asian Society . . . firmly believes in upholding the dignity of the people . . . including the English people"; where is the dignity in denying anyone the right to free speech—let alone assaulting him in my name?

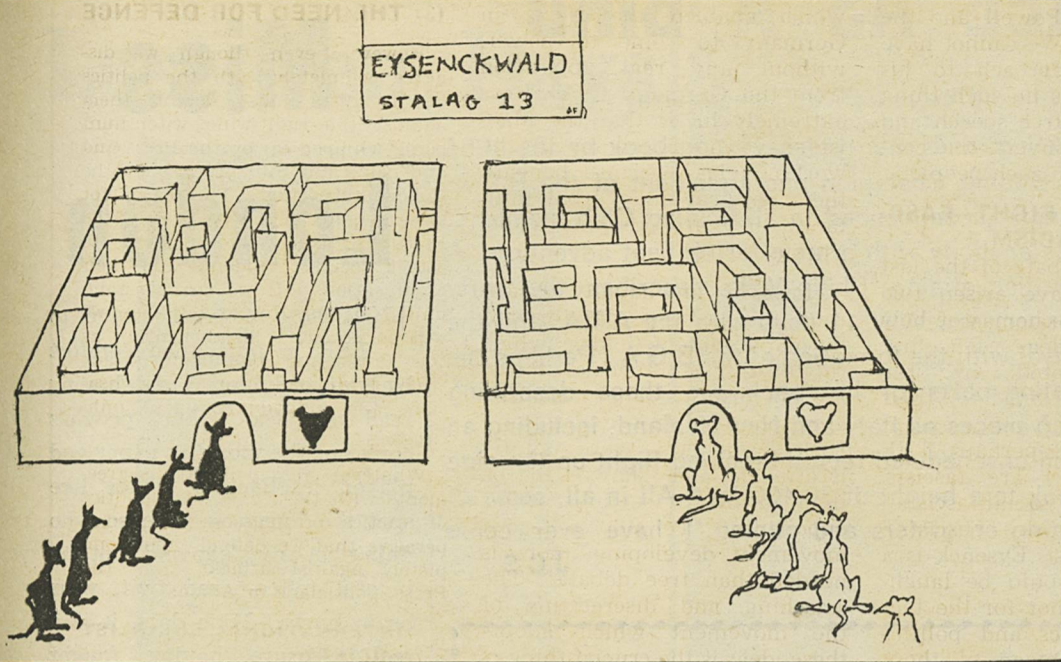
"Prejudice is slick When it's a word game." (S.S.).

"American propaganda, South African lies Will not force me to take up arms that's my enemies pride." (S.S.).

The Afro-Asian broadsheet ended by the plea "to deny Fascist Eysenck the use of L.S.E. as a platform for his attacks." Wouldn't it have provided an even better platform for the denunciation of his theories which from the material quoted in the broadsheet, should not have been that hard? Instead what happened was that Eysenck will appear to be vindicated by the very actions taken against him. How can you call a man Fascist when you adopt these tactics? Freedom of speech is a fundamental right which must be maintained.

JOHN MARROW

FREEDOM racy. Professor tempt to Theories o students ha fascist met which disru These argue that was invite allowed to arrived at he had to would have discussion dissentors tear him and expose In fact, prevented thing othe of surprise and the aroused b stopped. F fascist mo of safegua For what Professor Skilful org sway an e Professors vince a fr listeners of views. Eve swayed b racist v



SHAME

I DON'T want to sound corny, but the day Eysenck was physically attacked in this school should be remembered with shame by everyone, no matter what their beliefs. Any serious revolutionary group must admit that the place for violence in the cause of freedom is in the streets or even on the conventional battlefield against another violent group. Eysenck's views may be considered dangerous, but he was using words, or at least trying to, and should have been countered with words and not blows from hysterical young girls who didn't look as if they had all that much to complain about. The Afro-Asian Society thought the LSE was being used as a platform for fascist propaganda. They should have converted that platform into their own, and utilised it to denounce Eysenck's rubbishy ideas in a far less

frightening and far more positive form. They have, no doubt, nurtured pity for the man as a human being instead of contempt for him as a thinker. Fascist ideas are not dangerous in themselves, they only become so when no counter-ideology has been allowed to develop and circulate. Hitlerite ideas can only be accepted when the people remain ignorant of any alternative philosophy, and one certain way of helping this to happen is to suppress free debate. To defend this freedom of speech is not just bourgeois. Finally, the most horrific aspect of the whole affair was to witness people trying to justify the totally unjustifiable, which is definitely what the unprovoked beating of a defenceless old man amounts to.

D.C.S.

... AND A REPLY

WHEN asked to reply to John Carr's article I thought I would have a relatively easy job on my hands. The original

version of his article put forward a quite coherent if politically idiotic theory of a democratic centralist Student Union

in which each member of that union was bound by the decisions made by the meeting. It would have been very easy to have shown both the impracticability of this notion and also the dishonesty of Carr in using it to attack I.S.

To take up the last point, few people have seen Carr unconditionally defend the Provisional I.R.A. even though it is union policy to do so. Alas, all we have left of this vast theory is a promise of an article for the next issue, and a diatribe against I.S. plus not a few half-truths and lies. Not very fertile ground to write a reply, but the usual mixture from most members of the S.U. Exec., promises, promises, but please no politics.

Anyway, to descend into the murky mind of John Carr and straighten out a few of his mistakes.

- (1) When Carr says that the offending motion was "entirely unrelated" to what the conference was about he omits to relate that a large part of the conference was devoted to a discussion of how to fight victimisation of students. Since, at the time of writing, Adams has just handed the matter of the Eysenck attack over to the police, it would appear that the matter did have some relevance to the conference.
- (2) The motion was not "brought in breach of the conference's standing orders." Unfortunately for Carr's legalistic mind there were NO standing orders or anything like them at the conference.
- (3) "The conference was composed largely of the members of I.S. and I.M.G." This is a lie. There were 51 colleges represented and approximately 200 people present. There were only 20 to 30 I.S. members present!

I can't answer for the I.M.G. but there were not many more of them. Poor old John, his "ultra-left" reds under the beds obsession is getting worse.

SO MUCH

So much for Carr's factual errors, when he gets on to politics, as you might expect he degenerates even faster. He misunderstands the whole nature of what the conference was about, it was not to set up an alternative to the N.U.S. There are no I.S. members on the steering committee which was set up.

We do not believe that the L.S.E. is a tool in the hands of the C.P. If it's a tool in anyone's hands, those hands are of

the ruling class. What we DO SAY is that the Union Executive is dominated by the Communist Party, other types of reformists, and apolitical elements, the only real problem is deciding which category Carr fits into.

Still, the real problem remains to be dealt with: how do we justify our action at the conference? In fact, this is no problem, there is no need to justify it as we do not share Carr's view of the union as a centralist organisation. However, it will do no harm to explain the reasons for our speaking to the motion.

We spoke to it because we disagreed with the motion passed in Union apologising to Eysenck. We disagreed with it on two grounds. First, because he is a racist, and secondly because such a motion would play into the hands of the right-wing reaction, and this is just what it did. The Press on the Friday was full of the fact that all students were united in their horror of the incident and condemned those involved. The way was open for the press and authorities to pick off isolated militants or further crack-down on socialist organisations. In this situation we felt it was essential to show that a delegated conference representing 51 colleges took a clear position on this incident, i.e., that they agreed that racists have no right to speak (and much less right to apologies), that they defended those involved in the incident and condemned anything which allowed the Press

to split to the student body and allow the authorities to isolate and victimise students.

Passing that motion was a limited step towards stopping the Press from dividing the student body into "moderates" and "thugs" and let there be no mistake, for the "Express", "Telegraph" and "Mail", "thugs" include not only the C.P.E.M.-L. but also the C.P.B.M.-L., the C.P.G.B., S.L.L., I.S., I.M.G., etc. and even perhaps one day John Carr.

COMPLAINTS

What then are Carr's complaints? After you have sifted through the idiocies of the last part of his article (which reveal his own political ineptitude rather than any real criticisms of I.S.), you are left with very few reasons why I.S. should not have spoken for the censure motion. It is quite true that we are "prepared to condemn our own Union at an external conference." So what? Our political principles and the needs of the situation come a long way before any artificial loyalty to the L.S.E. Union. For any socialist this should be the case.

What other reasons does he put forward? None, as far as I can understand his article. Just a few more lies about the conference. His fertile imagination serves as a figleaf to hide the nudity of his politics.

But facts destroy such fig leaves and whenever that happens John Carr's inadequacies are very much exposed.

T. POTTER

Nothing controversial' ...



NCK

PRO

FREEDOM of speech. Democracy. In the aftermath of Professor Eysenck's abortive attempt to lecture on "Current Theories on Intelligence", many students have condemned the neo-fascist methods of the "minority" which disrupted the lecture.

These "democratic" students argue that since Professor Eysenck was invited, he should have been allowed to speak. Many people arrived at the lecture to hear what he had to say. Assuming his views would have given rise to hostility, discussion time would have provided dissenters with an opportunity to tear him apart—metaphorically—and expose him as a fascist.

In fact, Professor Eysenck was prevented from letting forth anything other than a vague murmur of surprise at the crowd around him and the controversy his visit aroused before being physically stopped. Far from this being a neo-fascist move, it was the only way of safeguarding peace in the L.S.E. For what would have happened if Professor Eysenck had spoken? Skilful orators are often able to sway an entire audience. Learned Professors are usually able to convince a fraction at least of their listeners of the correctness of their views. Even a minority of students swayed by Professor Eysenck's racist views would be a poten-

tially dangerous, disruptive force in the heterogeneous social atmosphere of the L.S.E.

It is easy to say that many people in the audience could have destroyed Professor Eysenck's thesis by attacking his basic assumptions, facts, etc. But it is possible that no member of the audience would have been able to provide good, clear counter-propositions. This would perhaps have swayed the audience towards Professor Eysenck.

Therefore, it is probably a good thing that he was not permitted to speak. It would have been better to let him speak in the presence of Professors of Psychology from this school firmly committed to anti-fascism and prepared to challenge him with logical arguments and clear facts.

RIRI FORSTER (U/G).



TEST YOUR I.O.

RACIST MARTYR

LSE students are in the news again, but sadly this time it is for petty and childish behaviour, likely only to hinder the struggle of those who are kicked about in our society and in our world. A racist has been treated by the media as a martyr, and the establishment are given the opportunity for attacking the Left as elitist, undemocratic and quasi-fascist. Why? Because a small group, isolated from both the British Student Movement and the British working class and composed (by and large) of the children of the ruling classes of the Third World, decided it was time for a publicity stunt.

Professor Eysenck is a racist, one of the most despicable type of reactionary. We would be stupid to weep for him—no doubt his book sales will increase, and his invitations to speak at meetings treble. But

the argument for free speech is double-edged, for as well as the freedom to speak there is the vitally important freedom to listen—to know what alternatives exist so as to be able to make the wisest decision. Those who stop fascists and racists speaking may obtain personal satisfaction, but the implication of their action is that people are stupid enough to believe such reactionary views ("We must protect these ignorant workers and students, from views they may be foolish enough to believe" they might just as well say it in plain words). I believe that the British working class and students realise, at least as much as their would-be protectors, just how evil fascism is.

I oppose censorship by governments, equally I must oppose censorship by students.

TIM JONES.

MILLENNIUM

MILLENNIUM, for those who don't know about these things, is a journal of international studies, published by the International Relations Department of the L.S.E.

At 20p it represents incredibly good value, compared with its rivals. The latest issue has contributions from Professor Bauer, who puts forward his controversial views about foreign aid, Wayne Wilcox, who gave such an interesting lecture here only last term, and Sir Michael Palliser, who writes about the European Community's political role. There are also contributions from students studying at L.S.E. at present—notably George Davis, and John Boehnert. The latter takes part in an interesting three-article debate about Vietnam and the peace settlement.

It looks as though **Millenium** has now finally come to terms with the dichotomy of whether to be an exclusively student magazine, or whether to be wholly academic and go for big names which, in the short run, are the only things that sell a publication of this sort. It has now become a journal of great interest to all those interested in international affairs.

JEREMY CLIFT

FREE AS A BIRD

Philip Wills: **Free as a Bird**, John Murray - £3.50

THIS rambling and utterly fascinating book by the 1954 World Gliding Champion and President of the B.G.A. is unhesitatingly recommended to all Gliding Club members, and indeed to anybody with a taste for off-beat adventure. A pioneer of British gliding, Philip Wills describes the early days of the sport, his WW 11 days with the A.T.A. and the post-war revival with the formation of the B.G.A. Perhaps the most fascinating parts of his book are those describing flights in such places as Italy and New Zealand, including an incredible and unscheduled record-breaking flight up the side of Mount Cook to a height of 30,400 feet. All in all, some of the best writing on gliders and gliding I have ever come across.

J.C.S.

Miss London

FOR those of us who travel to LSE in unrivalled comfort by train or underground, having read all the other people's copies of the morning paper and played intellectual games like spot the loony, spot those who didn't get any sleep and spot the biggest toffee-nosed twit, your brain hurts. Mine does, it is a real pleasure having fought through the various Jesus Freaks and other charities at the stations to be awarded a copy of a magazine which might be "Miss London," "Girl" or something completely different.

I have often tried to obtain a copy—by various devious methods—but because I presumably lack feminine charm and lack what my friend calls "lumps on your chest"—basically because I'm a man?—I have to get my copy from my female friends, transvestites, and others at college.

To take an example of one of the weekly papers: "Miss London," it claims to tell one about beauty, fashion, news, jobs and travel. It is the "paper that gives you more first." More of what first? Seventy-five to 85 per cent of the 32-page paper consists of straight advertisements. On the music page I see a review of a Michael Jackson, David Custardy and Donny "puppy fat" Osmond record—and what a surprise underneath a half-page advert for the same record. Then there's a piece about Fats Domino and what a coincidence, underneath there's an advert for Fats Domino at the Hammersmith Odeon. Turning over, I'm told in an article that "fellows need Footsy" and that Ian, Tony and Keith will "highlight" my hair at the "incredibly reasonable" price of £5.50. Oh, what a surprise, there's an ad for Footsy and Tony, Ian's and Keith's hairdresser's shop as well.

Moving on I can learn about increased dictation speeds (plus advert) and then I reach an impartial page of "places about town." Like the Elephant and Castle pub, King and Queen, Mop Poles (Brixton) plus "Truman's excellent ales," or the Horse and Groom, or the Chinbrook. Every one of the featured pubs is included in the advertisement at the bottom of the page.

The fashion and slimming are all equally impartial, the accompanying ads are purely coincidental. Oh yes, and everyone at Miss London has Countdown cards. Perhaps Miss London could offer a prize for anyone spotting any article, however small, totally unconnected with an advertisement. Miss London says: "Sometimes we're serious, sometimes we're frivolous, but we always give you more news and views first." Perhaps they could add "sometimes we're just a little bit commercial." Well, I'm off to buy my Footsy, have my hair highlighted, and see the three recommended films (unrelated?) "Fiddler on the Roof"/"Unsatisfied Virgins"/"Seven Times a Day." Nice one Cyril. See you Sailors.

(Miss London has a readership of 250,000.)

ROBIN COOPER.

BOOK REVIEWS

ALARUMS AND EXCURSIONS

FROM MERCILESS INVADERS

By Alexander McKee (Mayflower, 269pp., 40p)

AS indicated by the sub-title of his book, "An Eye Witness Account of the Spanish Armada," Mr McKee makes copious use of contemporary English and Spanish documents. That alone would be enough to make this a very interesting volume; however, he has also provided an extremely lucid explanation of the tactics employed by the two fleets, making it clear how reliance on gunnery rather than boarding actions—an entirely new concept in naval warfare—as well as superior handling characteristics contributed to the astounding British victory. It is surprising to read that out of the 197 ships of the British fleet only 34 were "Queen's Ships" (i.e. Royal Navy), the balance being made up of volunteers and of ships serving under Howard, the Lord Admiral, but freighted and paid for by the City of London and assorted port towns. A depressingly familiar thread which runs through the whole account is Howard's and Drake's constant struggle to extract supplies and powder from the reluctant bureaucrats back in London, the main engagement being fought partly thanks to supplies captured earlier from the enemy. The common sailors got little thanks after the Spaniards had been driven off and the danger was over; and shortly after Howard was to write to Burghley, the Lord Treasurer: "It is a most pitiful sight to see, here at Margate, how the men, having no place to receive them into here, die in the streets . . . It would grieve any man's heart to see them that served so valiantly to die so miserably."

INGLORIOUS REBELLION

By Christopher Sinclair-Stevenson (Panther, 267pp., 50p)

The Jacobite rebellion of '45 has been amply chronicled, too much so perhaps. The rebellions of 1708, 1715 and 1719 which preceded it are less well known, and Mr Sinclair-Stevenson provides an excellent and unbiased account of these risings which avoids both pitfalls awaiting the historian of the Jacobites, that of over-romanticising the subject and that of reading too great an importance into the events. Both the occasional heroisms and the overall incompetence of the rebels are analysed. It took a long time for the fact to be drummed in that the Highland tribes, for all their individual bravery, were worse than useless in a properly conducted campaign thanks to lack of discipline, frequent treachery and a general tendency to scatter after loot following every minor victorious skirmish; the point was finally driven home at Culloden, and with a vengeance. What still remains incredible is the Stuarts' veritable gift for appointing field commanders of truly homeric ineptitude. That James Earl of Derwentwater, one of the leaders responsible for the ridiculous defeat at Preston which sealed the fate of the '15, went to his death in London with commendable gallantry is to his credit, but it must have been of little comfort to those whose cause he served. Political ineptitude almost certainly doomed the rebellions to failure from the start, but their leaders helped turn them to a grim joke.

WELLINGTON'S MASTERPIECE

By J. P. Lawford and Peter Young (Allen & Unwin, 335pp., £5.25)

An account of the battle and campaign of Salamanca, the crowning achievement of Wellington's Peninsular campaign of 1811-12. Wellington, who at the time found himself faced by four separate French armies in Spain, any two of which outnumbered his combined allied force, took the offensive in January 1812, marched towards the centre of Spain, and after a string of successes managed Marshal Marmont to battle at Salamanca on July 22nd. The resulting victory was the first to shatter the myth of the invincibility of Napoleon's troops. The authors have written an excellent account of this complex campaign, made even more readable by the frequent inclusion of contemporary accounts and journals.

WHO DEFENDS ROME?

By Melton S. Davies (Allen & Unwin, 560pp., £5.25)

The politics behind Italy's notorious "45 days," from the monarchist coup which overthrew Mussolini on July 25th to the German attack on September 8th, 1943, ending with the first fall of Rome. In the course of this fascinating but unsavoury period, Mussolini was replaced by the corrupt and scarcely reactionary Badoglio, those anti-fascists unwary enough to emerge in public were promptly slung back in jail, and the new "purified" Italian government spent the greater part of its short life alternately trying to hoodwink the Germans and bargain with the allies. The pattern of real and attempted treachery, of such opera-buffa complexity that it is doubtful whether anybody really knew just who was double-crossing whom and when, ended when the Germans swept aside the numerically superior Italian army and forced Badoglio to flee ignominiously in the company of Italy's last king, the treacherous and inept Vittorio Emanuele III. A well-researched account of the thoroughly confused events, slightly marred by the occasional irrelevant reminiscences of very minor characters, interjected in an attempt to reproduce a book on the "Longest Day" pattern. A pity, as it can easily stand on its own two feet as a political study without the frills.

JOHN STATHATOS.

Lessons of the General Strike 1926

Bob Dent, Millenium Press, 10p

A SHORT, lucid and well-documented account of how and why the General Strike was fought and lost. In 23 pages it manages to give a very clear idea of the way the trade union leadership, as well as the national leadership, fought against a phenomenon which both rightly feared as having too many of the characteristics of a popular revolt by the lower classes with the aim of gaining control over their own lives. Baldwin's government used war measures, the TUC bent over backwards, first to prevent the strike, then to limit it, finally to betray it—an interesting example of a so-called leadership, mesmerised by the power it wields, turning its back on the people it purports to represent. One wonders what IS, IMG or CP would do in similar circumstances, if "the people" did not agree exactly with IS's, IMG's or CP's view of what was good for them.

(PLUG: Millenium Press is a Left-wing press run by Maggie Wellings and our beloved ex-President; they do all types of offset work for very cheap rates—address: 9 Sefton Drive, Liverpool 8; telephone 051-733 2635.)

GF

THE WELSH EXTREMIST

By Ned Thomas, Y Lolfa paperback, 1973

I PICKED up "The Welsh Extremist" in Collets last month. It's had favourable reviews, especially in nationalist productions such as the "Celtic League Annual," and the book's royalties are going to Cymdeithas Yr Iaith Gymraeg (the Welsh Language Society).

As the book centres around linguistic extremism, what interest does it hold for the LSE Left? Most of it is an analysis of cultural oppression in Wales: there are chapters on Welsh writers (Gwenallt, Saunders Lewis and Kate Roberts), a discussion of D. J. (Williams)'s contribution to nationalism in Wales, a description of British broadcasting in Wales, Cymdeithas Yr Iaith Gymraeg, and an exposition of the position of the Anglo-Welsh.

And yet the book is of interest. Raymond Williams wrote in the "Guardian": "He comes to conclusions I would wholly endorse . . . should be specially recommended to young English Socialists."

What the Welsh are up against is the problem of the "permanent minority" in a democratic system. How can a permanent minority hope either to change a mass party (e.g. the Labour Party) or to influence society?

There are many permanent minorities in the UK today so you see the relevance.

S.G.

HITLER: Last Last Ten Days

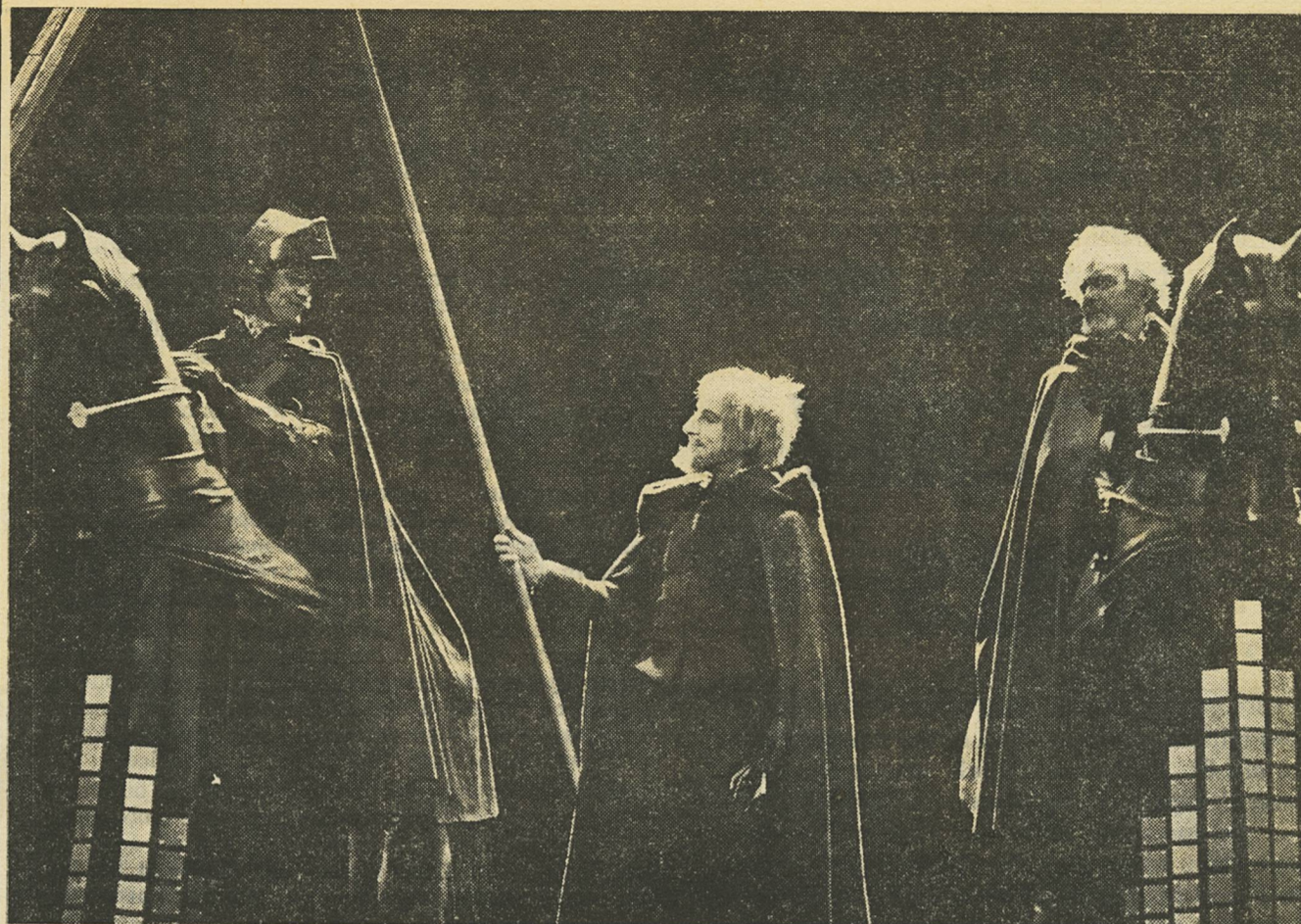


DON'T go to this film to be entertained, because it's not really very entertaining, though it does have its amusing and touching moments. Particularly moving is the 12-year-old member of the Hitler Youth who arrives at the bunker with the news that over five thousand of his young colleagues have already been killed in the defence of a bridgehead.

But really it's an acted documentary, complete with certificate of authenticity from Trevor-Roper.

Of course Alex Guinness is fantastic in his role as Hitler. But one of the disadvantages of the film is that Hitler becomes so human that one tends to forget his atrocities.

Alex Guinness seems to realise this, saying in his defence: "I am as anti-Nazi as the next man, but as an actor I must see Hitler's point of view. Behind the monster image there was a man, who had his emotional problems, but who could be tremendously charming and courteous and considerate. I must present Hitler truthfully or else there is no point in playing him."
JEREMY CLIFT



Richard II at Stratford.

LONDON THEATRE

THE London theatre scene seems to be going through a slow period of menopause since the appearance of Claire Bloom as Nora in "The Dolls' House"; the entire West End scene has begun to accumulate a growing mediocrity to prepare for the summer thirst of the all-American tourist. Lack of originality has characterised both production and playscripts, and all too often one sits in a state of polite restlessness, as one lukewarm play after another unfolds itself before one's eyes.

A great deal of speculation has arisen concerning the autobiographical element in the new John Mortimer play, "Collaborators", currently showing at the Duchess Theatre. It seems that after the initial success of "A Voyage Round my Father", Mortimer's work seems to be reaching the proportions of a gargantuan epic based on his life and experiences. The play centres round the life of Henry and Katherine Winter (John Wood and Glenda Jackson). Henry, a lawyer as Mortimer himself was, has a fondness for writing radio plays and an aversion for the "sea of diapers" his family life throws at him.

He is discovered by a bi-sexual American film producer who wants to make a conventional "weepie" on modern married life and ideals. Eventually by a few unskilled strokes, Mortimer draws up a love triangle, where the two discover the thin line between illusion and reality, and indeed between art and life only to reaffirm their bonds through the day-to-day drama of their existence.

The entire play as it progresses develops into a weak echo of Albee's "Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf?" with hardly coincidental overtones of Frank Marcus's own biographical play "Notes on a Love Affair"—and under the circumstances it is hardly surprising that the play seldom borders on the humorous despite frantic clawing efforts in that direction.

However, considered as a piece of theatre, "Collaborators" is structurally weak. The production never manages to rise above the trivialities of Mortimer's play. Despite a couple of good performances (and a couple of bad ones) the play alternates between occasional entertainment and sheer static immobility, and if Mortimer's life was as largely humourless as the play seems to suggest, it is rather appropriate that it should be introduced as a "comedy on the London stage".

It seems altogether appropriate that if the London stage is spewing mediocrity, then one must look outside it for meaningful theatre. The RSC production of "Richard II" in Stratford-on-Avon may not be a brilliant piece of theatre, yet it manages to involve one's

mental facilities. John Barton has refused to fall into the trap of using the usual Bolingbroke-Richard relationship as the basis of his production, since the opposite nature of the two has been emphasised in countless productions previously. Instead he has interpreted the characters as being the two essential parts of one prototype. Both seem to have emerged from the same mould. The tragic inevitability is that Richard has totally failed in making that transition which must render him a flawless monarch by decree of divinity. The body natural with its infirmities has not given way to the body politic with its desire to help the commonweal—and whereas Richard stands for the former, Bolingbroke is the body politic.

To emphasise this point Barton has made Ian Richardson and Richard Pasco alternate the roles of Richard and Bolingbroke at different performances. To bring Bolingbroke closer to the central core of the play, he has extracted soliloquies from Shakespeare's subsequent play, "Henry IV", to bring a certain similarity in the dimensions of Bolingbroke and Richard. The two emerge as complementary states of mind, each meaningless without the other. As two continuous nerve reactions whatever touches one must touch the other. Barton makes this apparent towards the end of the play when Bolingbroke disguises himself in order to come and meet Richard in prison—a touch which owes little to Shakespeare and adds a curious note of dramatic irony to the play.

Both Richard Pasco and Ian Richardson play Richard with considerable enthusiasm, but Richardson seems to be far more interested in the poetry of his lines than Pasco whose performance reveals a more emotional approach to Richard. My serious objection is to the treatment of Richard's character following his return from the Irish wars. Both depict Richard as a conceited poseur, tending to under-emphasise the tragedy of a King who fails to realise the realities of his situation. The sense of impending doom that lies in wait for thus lost and although Pasco manages to salvage it in the deposition scenes, Richard is thus lost and although Pasco manages to salvage it in the deposition scenes, Richardson never quite atones for the mistakes.

Despite this, however, the production, due to its novel ideas, is extremely interesting. Barton's direction is confident and experienced, and whatever its conceptual deviations, he has succeeded in presenting us with an original and absorbing interpretation of the play.

O LUCKY MAN!

"ACCEPTANCE is not conformism," wrote Lindsay Anderson in his introduction to the published script of "O Lucky Man!" (Plexus Publications, £1.25) and in the film he sends out the innocent and eager-to-please Mick Travis on a nationwide tour to prove his point.

Mick Travis (Malcolm McDowell) begins his journey, the exposition of Anderson's observations of contemporary life in Britain, as a coffee salesman who manages to acquire the important North East territory through his boyish charm, a measure of good luck and a willing ability to smile. Anderson sees Traverses every day, walking down the Strand in their trendy, yet somehow acceptable, brown suits all questing for riches and the high life. The ladder, or perhaps more appropriately the greasy-pole, dominates their lives and on it they will rise and flounder. However, Anderson sinisterly notes that the top rungs are impenetrable and anyone approaching them is met with the closed ranks of unscrupulous privilege backed by the forces of the State.

Mick soon tires of plying coffee beans, only to turn up as the personal assistant of a business tycoon; his rise being as fast as his predecessor's demise from the penthouse office window. A spell in prison cures him of his greed for success and turns him to social work. But in this, as in business, he is rejected, but this time by the methods of the drinker and the drop-out.

Those that conform accelerate past him on his way up and shun him on his decline. He has failed; optimism, ambition and compassion have all

double-crossed him. He wanders into a film audition and reaches his "moment of illumination." "I'm afraid I can't smile without a reason," he tells casting director Anderson who has commanded the simple action of him. A clout across the head with a script releases the wedge and the smile slowly crosses his face. Once more he has learnt to smile on order, but from now on the smile is the knowing superficial smile of worldliness. Mick has learnt the game.

Perhaps Lindsay Anderson has also learnt a bit of the game, for the film is not the heady revolution of "If . . ." Today he does little more than observe whereas yesterday he prescribed. The film blends social observation with heightened satire. The cast comes mainly from Anderson's unofficial "rep" and by his use of one actor for several roles Anderson tries to clearly distinguish a social rift, perhaps not between Them, and Us or the Haves and Have-nots but between the Conformers and Accepters. The Accepters flounder because they occasionally question their conformity; they meet themselves coming back. The Conformers include Arthur Lowe as first the training manager in the coffee factory, then the Mayor and finally as the hilarious charcoaled President of the African state.

Perhaps the most memorable aspect of the film is Alan Price's music. Anderson has combined music sessions with the staccato scene sequences and the lyrics hold the key to a lot of the plot, to wit: "If knowledge hangs around your neck like pearls instead of chains—You are a lucky man!"

PETER CAPEL

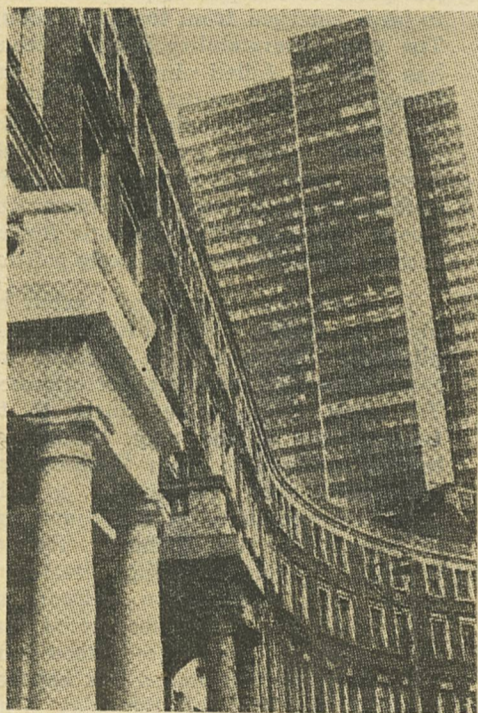
More and more sharp property companies are collaborating with local authorities to provide rapid development and huge profits. And it is invariably the case that the local authorities are being conned.

PROPERTY DEALS

I'M sure you've already read about the potential £200 million profit involved in the development of the old St. Katherine's Dock, just to the east of Tower Bridge. The developers are Taylor Woodrow, in co-operation with the Greater London Council. But what does the Council get whilst Taylor Woodrow makes £200 million? A school, land for 300 council homes (but the G.L.C. will have to pay for their construction) and an annual rent from Taylor Woodrow which has never been published.

Yet St. Katherine's is only the first of London's docks to be developed. Five thousand more acres remain downstream—of which Taylor Woodrow's marketing manager, Bryan Renn says: "If we can do this with 30 acres, just imagine what we could do with the rest."

All this raises the question of whether local authorities—especially in London—get the best possible deal for ratepayers when they undertake joint ventures with property developers. And all evidence



TOLMERS SQUARE

tends to suggest that they do not. Indeed, to put it mildly, they are conned.

The Tolmers Square deal between Joe Levy, one of the shrewdest property men in Britain, and Camden Council admirably exemplifies this gullibility of local authorities.

Mr Levy's firm, Stock Conversion, began buying property in the Tolmers Square area in 1962, when the land was worth £50,000 an acre. By 1970, when Camden Council wanted to compulsory purchase 4.7 acres, the price was £300,000 an acre. This price was rejected by the Minister of Housing as excessive.

So Stock Conversion suggested financing the compulsory purchase by Camden—of the whole 9½-acre Tolmers Square area. One acre, fronting Euston Road, would go to Stock Conversion—leaving Camden 8½ acres for housing, for which they would pay no more than £200,000 an acre. What's wrong with that?

Well, in return, Mr Levy would receive planning permission on his Euston Road frontage for 250,000 sq. ft. of offices and 125,000 sq. ft. of "mixed commercial use"—more than twice as much space as would normally be allowed.

Stock Conversion will make an estimated £20 million. In return, Mr Levy will have provided Camden with an effective subsidy of £3.4 million for housing land.

But this is nothing compared with the fiasco of Kensington Council's housing scheme at the World's End. Under a contract negotiated in 1970 Cubitt's, the construction firm of which Mr Geoffrey Rippon, Secretary of State for the Environment, was then chairman, undertook to build 2,500 council houses for Kensington which has a current housing list of 4,000. By August 1971 this contract was already six months behind schedule, and Cubitt's were claiming a loss of £125,000. To meet the situation Cubitt's asked Kensington for *ex gratia* payments of £250,000 which they admitted were not in the contract. By June 1972 this claim had risen to £750,000. It now stands at nearly £1m and, because of the Council's refusal to meet this claim, Cubitt's have withdrawn, and broken their contract.

In Southwark, in return for higher rates and other planning gains, the Council is prepared to see the area transformed by the highest concentration of new offices in London—despite the protests of the 4,000 people losing their jobs as traditional industries close.

Edger Investments' plans for an eight-acre site immediately east of Blackfriars Bridge, originally zoned only for commercial use and 4½ acres of "public open space, include a big office block, bullion strong-rooms, and a 55,000 sq. ft. computer centre for Lloyds Bank—who also want 200,000 sq. ft. of offices.

After prolonged negotiations, Edger has obtained the necessary permissions—in return for more than 100 riverside flats, a riverside walk and 2½ acres of open space. But these high-priced flats will hardly help Southwark's considerable housing problem. Meanwhile the cost to Edger is "well inside £5m."

Local authorities have been making deals with property companies for a long time. The Centre Point deal was made almost 14 years ago. Yet it was only last year that any development involving the active co-operation of a local authority was officially called into question. This was on the relatively small scheme on four acres of Westminster City owned land at the top of Queensway, known as "Porchester Square."

In September last year two local ratepayers alleged that the Council had been negligent in granting an over-favourable lease to a private property company.

As a result, the Secretary of State for the Environment ordered an inquiry into how Westminster City Council invited Samuel Properties Ltd. to develop "Porchester Square".

Says Mr John Hayes of local estate agents T. H. Cartwright & Co., who was an expert witness at the inquiry: "If the land had been marketed correctly, a value of about £2 million could have been established. As it was, the rental achieved by Westminster represents a capital value of no more than about £500,000."

NAPO fight attacks

MEMBERS of the National Association of Property Owners have been urged to fight the "fashionable attacks" being made on property dealers.

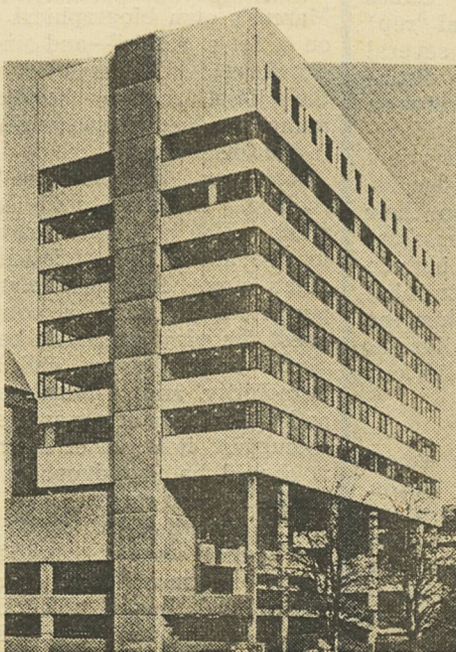
NAPO chairman Mr Basil Noble told the agents, landlords and developers at the annual luncheon at the Dorchester that property men should stop being coy about their activities and unite to fight fashionable protest.

NAPO, he declared, had said too little, too quietly. Now it was time for a new aggression and "a new look about our activities. NAPO intends to have a fighting future."

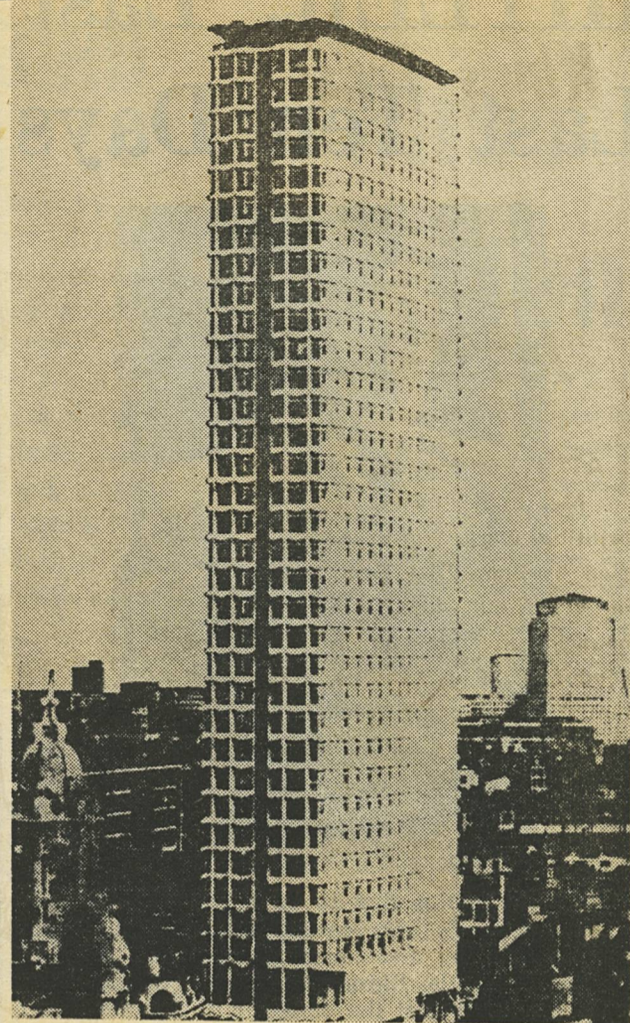
"Small men," he said, "must lend their numbers to giants" to build a stronger, tougher association.

Following Mr Noble's stirring words, Mr John Cuckney, chief executive of the Property Services Agency, listed an almost endless number of statistics about the PSA's work. But Mr Cuckney told nothing of how the PSA was achieving its purpose, or even whether it was.

JEREMY CLIFT



Offices or houses—
basically a financial
decision.



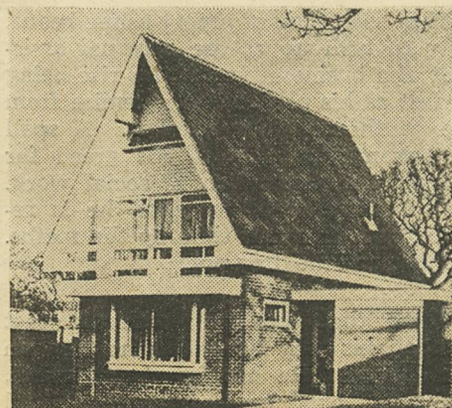
CENTRE POINT:

AN OUTSTANDING ABUSE

MR HARRY HYAMS is a property speculator of some note. His company owns four office blocks—Centre Point, Space House, London Bridge House and Telstar House—in the City and Central London which have stood empty since their construction. But, you may well ask, if they are empty how does this help Mr Hyams? Simple, their capital value appreciates as inflation and demand increase the premium for office space in the City and Central London. If Mr Hyams rented them, the fixed rent for a set length of lease also fixes the capital value of the buildings until the lease expires. By not renting them the potential rent increases annually and thus the capital value. And while the rate of increase of the capital appreciation of the buildings continues to outstrip the overdraft lending rates of the banks, Mr Hyams is able to live on bank overdraft, at profit. This is where Mr Hyams the speculator has been successful; and this is where Camden Council become annoyed.

Camden find themselves with two of Mr Hyams' buildings in their principality, namely Centre Point at St. Giles Circus and Space House on the Kingsway. Not only are these buildings an embarrassment to a council with a housing problem, their prominence being renowned, plus the possibility that the existence of such a store of vacant office capacity may, in no little degree, be increasing the premium on office space, but also because these two buildings cut into Camden's rates revenue as empty buildings are liable to half rates only.

Mrs Millie Miller, leader of Camden Council, consequently decided that the blocks should be put under the management of the local authority and a single occupant or a multitude of firms be found to fill both office blocks as quickly as possible. To test the water Camden Council applied to the Department of the Environment for a Compulsory Purchase Order for the flat accommodation at Centre Point and was met with the unusual happening of being asked to prove their case further. Since then letters have passed between the Council and the Department and last year Peter Walker, Secretary of State for the Environment, spoke of future legislation to deal with such abuses. However, this idea was quashed a few weeks ago by the Department and so Camden still only get their half rates and Mr Hyams keeps his blocks, empty. P.G.



Kings Cross falls to Joe Levy

LAATEST buy by the patient Mr Levy looks like the printing works formerly occupied by John Dickinson & Co. in Wharfedale Road. An announcement put out by the vendor's agent, Savills, says that it has sold the freehold of the 58,300 sq. ft. building, known as Croxley House.

"The building was sold following the relocation of John Dickinson's operation into centralised premises. D. E. and J. Levy acted for the purchasers," says the statement.

This is one of the final pieces which fit into Mr Levy's master-plan to acquire the King's Cross site, just a few hundred yards from his Euston Centre.

The site fronts on to the Pentonville Road between York Way and Caledonian Road, and it spreads back at least three blocks, as far as Wharfedale Road.

JO LYONS

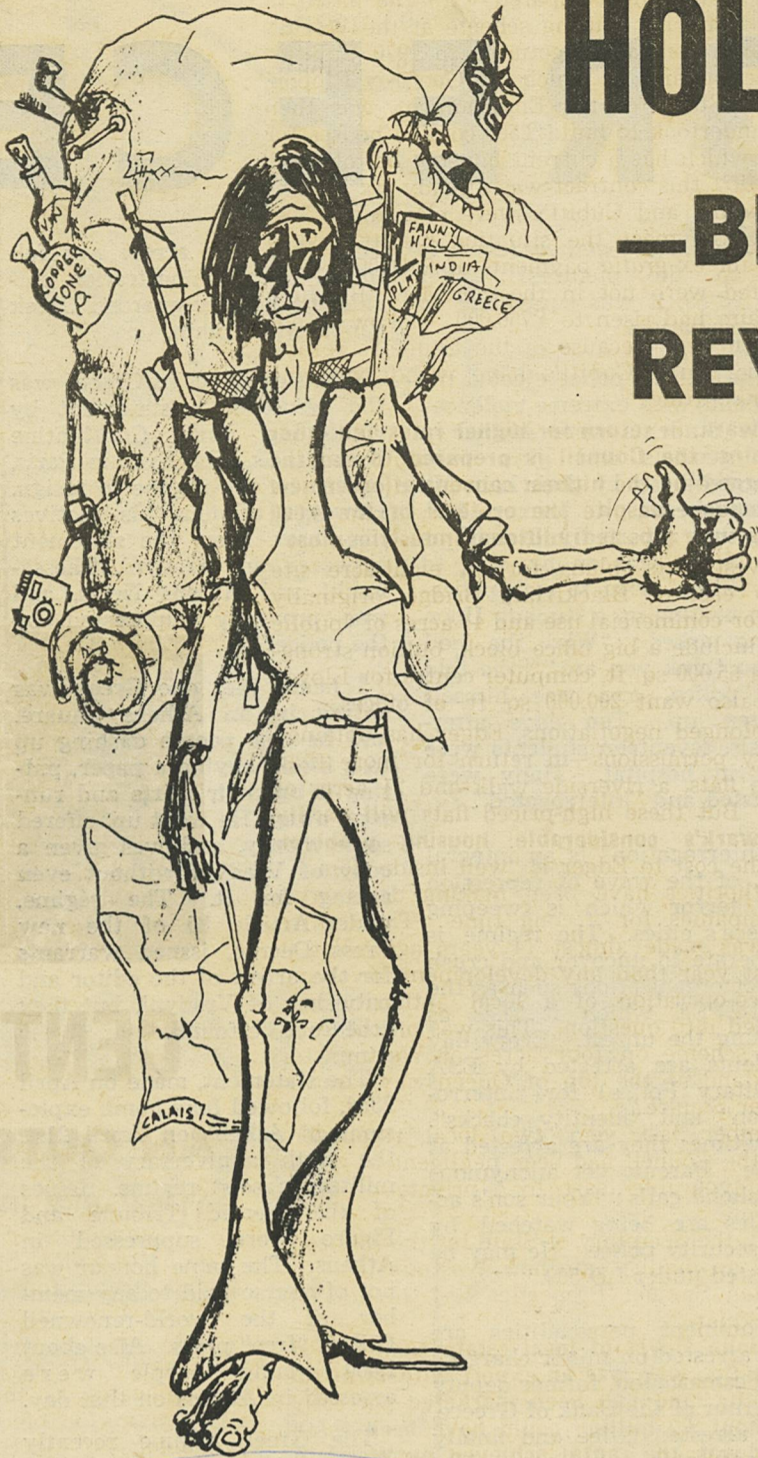
Already Mr Levy, acting for his company Stock Conversion and Investment Trust, has picked up a number of properties in the area, including the former J. Lyons teashop, and the yard behind.

Among the more recent purchases are the taxi-cab premises in York Way, York Way Motors, and a number of other properties in Balfe Street and Caledonian Street which were owned by York Way Motors.

SAFRON PROPERTIES

The whole operation is almost a replica of the painstaking assembly of the site for the Euston Centre, which has proved highly profitable for Stock Conversion. This time it is being carried through by a £1,000 company called Saffron Properties, controlled by Stock Conversion.

The project is similar to the Euston Centre in that road widening plans may also be useful to help a favourable planning decision. Most of Pentonville Road has already been widened and all new developments to the east of the Levy site have had to be set back from the road to allow for future widening. The main obstacle to this is now the run-down shops along the frontage of Mr Levy's site. It is believed that the ownership of most of these shops is already safely in Saffron's hands.



THE first thing to realise when trying to make your durex stretch over five countries is that you only have five durex.

Those of you who have been following these articles on the practice of coarse tourism and have managed to keep it up so far (or have been wondering how long we can keep it up), will no doubt be wondering how to make five durex stretch over 24 hours in such European sex capitals as Dieppe, Beauvais and Tossa del Mar, particularly if you read our last article on crossing the channel, in which

case you're likely to arrive in Europe with only four durex and a pronounced case of satyriasis.

Obviously it's essential to get as much mileage out of each one as possible. The informal lunch-time group grope is the answer here. Those of you who read our earlier piece "101 ways to explain away the presence of the other two," will have no difficulty there. Since we want to avoid sinking to the level of resealing old ones in new packets, we suggest you save the rest for the evening, and while away the afternoon with

HOLIDAYS —BEAVER REVEALS ALL

PART 1: THE FLESHPOTS

PART 2: EUROPE ON 20 DUREX A DAY

comes from the middle of a torn spaghetti label, "... stand in boiling water for five minutes until soft and limp...", you won't be able to keep it up much longer than that.

ODDLY ENOUGH

LSE Admissions Department has won the UCCA "Oddly III Time" Award for 1973. What?! Well APPARENTLY they managed to get their applications from prospective UGs sorted out before the deadline date set by UCCA. Not much is known about the award and when I phoned UCCA nobody was available to comment. The award itself is a certificate and a rosette—"a lighthearted gesture of appreciation of our efficiency." Ruthlessness? I quipped, "Oh no, we didn't even know about it until we got it." I asked Rosemary M. Nixon (no relation) if she envisaged an All Universities Admissions Race, with seedy scenes of corner-cutting, filing late applications vertically, etc.? Chorus of "No's!"

I asked several of them how



this award has affected their lives—

Rosemary Nixon: "It's given us a good giggle."

Brenda Wallis: "It's made me a star overnight—people come leaping over the counter after us all day—I'm keeping it a secret from my husband."

Mary Whitty: "If there had been a cheque included for £1,000 my life might have changed—but seriously it's all in the service of Learning, isn't it?"

(Mary McNery and Teresa Brookbanks were not available for interview as they were at screen tests.)

No comment.

M.R./T.L.

(Picture—Page Three)

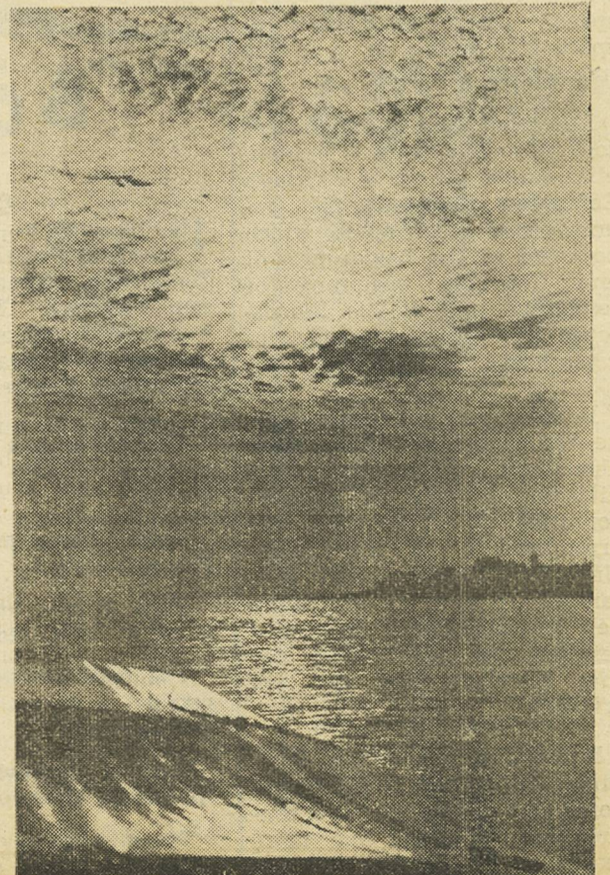


"Spot the pervert." — Hampstead Heath.

our specially produced record "Auto-erotic Fantasies" by the Rodwallopers, or you could wait until next week when we tell you how to make love without touching your partner, or even being present.

Special problems arise when hitch-hiking, especially if you have to get several lifts and each girl expects some consideration. One can only follow the best motoring advice and give a full service only after five hundred miles. Should you get a puncture and discover you have no spare, a motoring tip that will take you another few miles is to pack the old one full of discarded newspaper. Alternatively, a temporary repair could be made by removing the whole tip and glueing on a finger from a rubber glove.

There are many ways of making 100 per cent sure that you won't run out of protection before you run out of risqué situations, but since none of them are licentious, or any fun at all really, and at least three involve cold showers, I'll just hand on this final piece of advice which



Chappaquiddick sunrise.

Lefebvre at the I.C.A.

ON March 17th, as part of the ICA's French Month, Henri Lefebvre spoke on "Architecture and Urbanism", expounding the ideas he has on the politics of space. In order that we might better understand his French, a text in English had been prepared, giving a summary of the ideas discussed in his "Espace et Politique", *Seminaires sur l'Espace*. Professor Lefebvre is a noted Marxist philosopher; he wrote "Dialectical Materialism" and "The Sociology of Marx"; he is a professor at Nanterre.

As a foreword, he apologised to his English audience (?) for the theoretical nature of his paper, as he knew that the English didn't really like theories. What, he asked, is the relationship between mental space and social space? Can space be deduced from a social or political system, or shouldn't one rather stress its importance in setting up and maintaining that system? Does space have a meaning at the level of neo-capitalist society as a whole?

The problem of space is one of urban reality; its mathematical coherence implies the liquidation of historical time, so one must instead see it as a social product. At least one can regard space here as a social object, but the idea is still ill-defined.

Space, argues Lefebvre, is not the "given" in a theory nor the result of a theory: it is in the middle of one. Space is a political instrument in the hands which hold power, and hence cities are simply units of consumption related to units of production in neo-capitalist society. But we must see how space is linked with the reproduction of the relations of production: space is a common framework to diverse activities. Time is sold and bought. Social separation in capitalist society is maintained by action (praxis) which, according to Lefebvre, is space. The segmentation of space only finds a unity in the interests of the State.

But space marks the limits of society, society can only systematise, cannot get out of, its space. Lefebvre discussed the rearrangements of space which occurred at the beginnings of eras: at the beginning of feudalism, and at the Renaissance (the spatial beginning of capitalism).

Finally, during question-time, he was asked if he had any ideas about the arrangement and division of space in socialist countries. Well, he said, the arrangements in the Soviet Union and China weren't very familiar to him (!), but if no new arrangement of space had resulted, one could safely say that socialism had not yet arrived.

It was a pity the way Paris cafés had become commercially-dominated places for the consumption of food: one more example of alienation. It used to be so nice to eat and talk, but nowadays. . . .

S.S.

GREECE

IN the Evening Beaver last term there was an article entitled Greek Students—Vanguard in the fight against Fascism. By a Greek student, it was obviously anonymous, but I'd like to see more explanation of the first paragraph: "Since April 1967, Greece has been under a military régime. The coup that put the colonels in power was masterminded in the Pentagon and based on C.I.A. and N.A.T.O. plans, the doctoral thesis of an M.I.T. post-graduate provided a list of persons to be arrested, and the initial decision was taken by a committee in February 1967 chaired by the economist W. Rostow.

"The policies of the régime have been such as to advance the interests of a small local élite acting as a junior partner to international capitalism." Perhaps the author could expand his analysis, taking into account the internal contradictions of Greek society, and explaining in more detail the American rôle in the coup d'état.

What has happened since March? As most of us know, the present Greek movement is the first major student opposition to the régime since the Rigas Ferraios trial in November 1968 (See Beaver 89, in the Beaver Office). Indeed it is the first open opposition to have any impact in Greece.

On March 2nd, Papa Dop made a speech in which he said, "If I'd had the people behind this strike in my army unit, I'd have smashed in their heads with a revolver!" On March 20th, students were holding an information assembly in the Athens University Law School. Since it is illegal for students to

do anything together (even to go to the pictures) under LD 93/69, it was equivalent to an occupation.

The Athens police ejected the students with extreme violence: male students were kicked in the genitals and girls were dragged along by their hair. Mr Koutsocheras, a former MP, who was reportedly dressed as though he was on his way to the Hilton, tried to stop policemen beating up a student. Upon being asked: "Who the hell d'you think you are?!" he told the police, and was himself beaten up. Ten days afterwards, seventeen students were still in hospital. Many were arrested and "interrogated".

"Interrogation" is an integral part of the wave of repression and terror which is sweeping Greece's cities. The régime is desperate to uncover and crush secret organisations such as the Anti-EFEE which it sees as causing the unrest. Every day students are arrested by ESA (Military Police) for "interrogation" and "identity checks". Sometimes they are arrested at home. Parents get anonymous telephone calls: "Your son's activities are being watched by the security police. He may be arrested under LD 509."

Prominent personalities are also arrested on minor charges: Mr Pasmazoglou, former deputy governor of the Bank of Greece, was arrested twice and finally charged with conspiracy. Mrs Tsouderou, daughter of the wartime Prime Minister was arrested, and her daughters' identity documents were confiscated. Professor Tsatsos of Bonn University was arrested, and it is believed that like Mrs Tsouderou, he was taken to the

ESA HQ. His arrest was followed by a demonstration outside the heavily guarded Greek Embassy in Bonn.

One side effect in Greece was the result of a statement by right-wing exile Constantine Karamanlis, who lives in Paris, calling on the régime to resign. However dubious his motives may have been, the statement appeared in *Vradyni*, Thessaloniki and Athens News, and was promptly suppressed by the police.

I heard that one Greek was sitting in an Athens Square, and he saw people dashing up to a kiosk, buying a paper, putting it up their shirts and running away. He went up, offered some money, and was given a copy of *Vradyni* without even asking for it. The régime, under Article 85 of the new Press Decree, issued warrants for the arrest of the editor and publisher of *Vradyni*, but they could not be found.

The statement, made on April 23rd, followed four bomb explosions in Athens on April 21st, the sixth anniversary of the military fascist régime. Issues of the *Herald Tribune* and *Figaro* were suppressed in Athens. The same honour was not of course paid to any member of the world-renowned British "free" press. Also about 1,000 young people were arrested in Athens on that day.

The Greek régime recently announced an all-round wage increase, barring civil servants. That was because, as a result of inflation and other conditions of life in the Greece of Christian Greeks, the régime-controlled union of construction workers was going to strike for a 30 per cent wage increase!

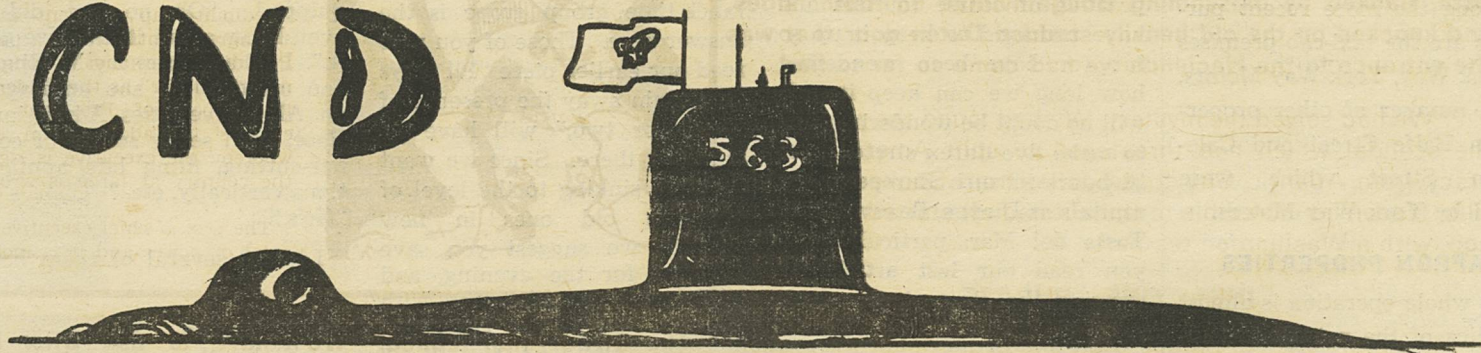
The last thing the régime wants is a building strike when the colleges reopen for the summer term, and they are trying to discreetly buy off the construction workers.

What has happened in Britain since March? Three students went to Greece to get through the barrier of censorship which fell during February. Mike Terry held a press conference at which two correspondents turned up, one of them from the *Morning Star*. *Time Out* reported his visit. One thousand British academics, among them five Nobel prize-winners, wrote to the *Times*.

In London on May 2nd, a meeting was held to express solidarity with the Anti-EFEE. We heard tapes of freedom songs sung during the Law School occupation. Student representatives from many countries expressed their support for the Greek students. Although the audience was mainly Greek, there were some Britons and a number of LSE students.

Discussions are going on at the NUS on how best to support the Greek students this term. Having started to fight openly against the military fascist régime which has smothered Greece for the past six years, they are determined to carry on the struggle. We must support them in any way possible, and we must embarrass the Tory administration's fascist sympathisers by demonstrating popular opposition to the spectre of fascism that is still haunting Europe. Sir Alec (Munich) Douglas Home is still with us; so is Franco; we must rid Europe of fascism once and for all, and give up the crazy policy of co-existence.

CND



"BOMBS IN THE RIVER... GET THEM OUT"

IN the loch at Faslane there are four Polaris submarines: Resolution, Renown, Repulse and Revenge. The combined explosive power of the four submarines is equivalent to 19,200 Hiroshima Bombs.

The Hiroshima Bomb killed between 120,000 and 200,000 people.

Each submarine carries 16 Polaris missiles.

Each missile has three warheads of 200 Kilotons.

The total power of each submarine is 48 warheads of 200 kilotons each.

This is equivalent to 4,800 Hiroshima Bombs.

The missiles have a maximum range of 2,880 miles, which brings Moscow within striking distance. How can we force America to stop using this

country as a base for its continuation of the cold war? C.N.D. marched from Glasgow to Faslane this Easter in a seemingly futile attempt to achieve just this. But what did it achieve?

One dog and 300 people of wide-ranging political beliefs left Euston station on the peace train at 11.45 on Good Friday. The journey commenced with a bottle of four-year-old brown ale and some vinegary wine and was constantly interrupted by earnest C.N.D. campaigners selling "The Morning Star", "Peace News" and C.N.D. badges.

The speakers included Jimmy Reid, Olive Gibbs—Vice Chairman of C.N.D. and Mons. Bruce Kent, Chaplain of London University. Led by a band of pipers the march from Glasgow to Clydebank started.

When finally we did reach

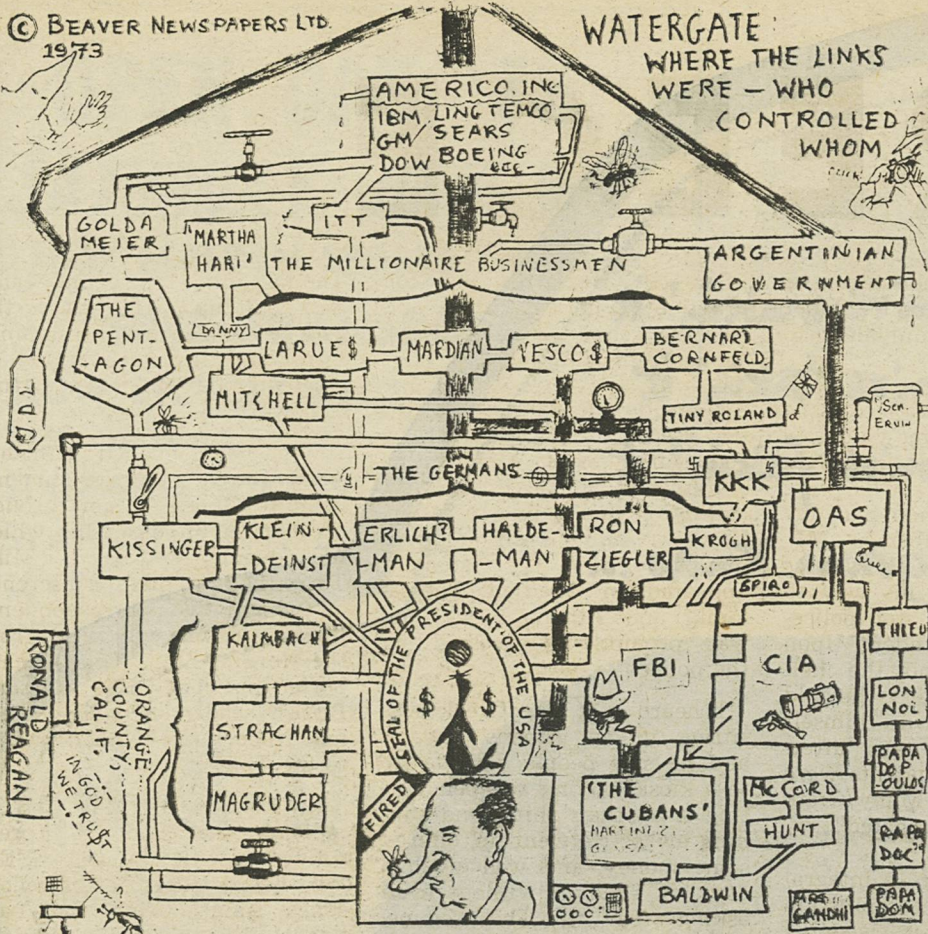
Faslane the only demonstration of protest against the American nuclear presence was a ritual exorcism performed to rid the base of its evil spirits. The police had previously prevented the vast majority of demonstrators from getting anywhere near the place. After a futile shout of "Polaris Out" the march broke up and the Peace Train trundled back to London.

There are 1,000 nuclear weapons poised for action on the Clyde; every Easter C.N.D. marches to draw the public's attention to the facts and is now the object of lighthearted comment in the press. However the liberal respectability of C.N.D. and the inanity of some of its tactics alienate many people who surely believe in the immorality and insanity of the stockpiling of nuclear weapons. The political left was represented only by the established

Communist Party. To produce only one Polaris submarine costs over 53 million pounds while people go homeless, live on pitiful pensions, try in vain to press for wage demands to cope with rising prices and student grants are inadequate. Where were the people who usually march against inequality, oppression, injustice and the unfair distribution of wealth? Olive Gibbs sees the decline in popularity of C.N.D. as due to disillusionment and frustration at the failure to alter government policies and the acclimatisation of most people to the nuclear age. Surely now it is time for a reappraisal of the policies and tactics of the C.N.D.

The Polaris submarines at Faslane ALONE are equipped to kill 5,840,000,000 people, 1,500 people marched to Faslane this Easter.

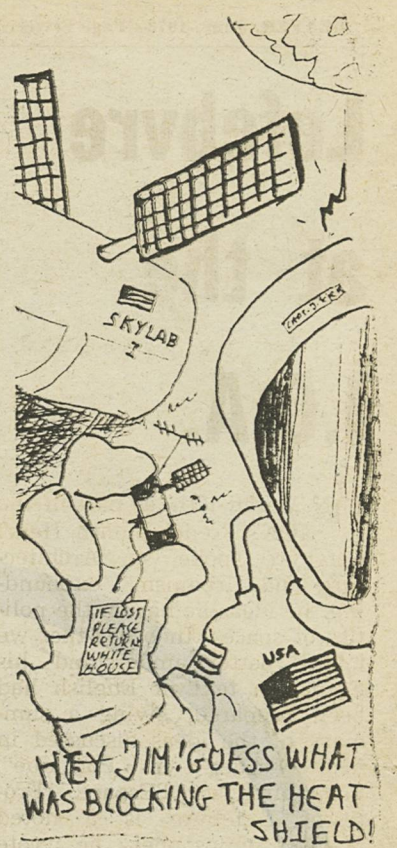
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WATERGATE

ONE MORE TIME

THERE'S not much to say about Watergate that hasn't been said already. Is it a crisis of American democracy? Hardly—a country which can shake the President almost off his perch as you would shake an apple-tree to make the fruit fall, and that at the smallest hint of illegal tactics, is surely a very healthy democracy in any liberal sense of the term. An inconvenience for American international diplomacy? Certainly—the executive is the chief diplomatic agent of the US government and Watergate will lessen his bargaining position by undermining the credibility of his home support; but Congress, in fact, want what Nixon wants on the international front and if Nixon has to make more concessions than he wants to in the trade and military agreements he is seeking in Europe it will do no-one any harm, least of all the US. These short-term effects have been hashed and re-hashed many times.



this affair will probably have the effect of instituting more powerful and more pervasive Congressional watchdogs on just what the executive tries to keep under the carpet in the all-inclusive interests of national security. Considering the tendency of most industrial states towards an increase in state bureaucratic power at the expense of the legislative assemblies, this is undoubtedly a good thing.

G.F.

WATERGATE: THE TRUTH

by WENCESLAS LUMBAGO and HARVEY FRANKENSTEIN

DESPITE our state of near collapse, we smiled. For days of frustration, weeks of stubborn tenacity born of desperation, hundreds of coffees, thousands of cigarettes, and many thousands of miles through the sweating canyons of the district of Columbia, the mighty treacherous corridors of Capitol Hill, the perils and tensions of undercover intrigue where every breath could be one's last, the hostility of Amazonia, the killing exhaustion of the Pampas, and the murderous splendour of the Andes, had finally paid off as we staggered up the quaint 20th century Spanish gravel patio path, flanked by blossoming Bougainvilliae on both sides, and knocked on the old heavily studded Dutch door that was the entrance to the Hacienda we had come so far to find.

We had solved the mystery. We had found the man behind the scandal which had threatened to split American democracy from Atlantic City to La Jolla, from Spokane to Amarillo. It seemed incredible to think it had all started six months ago, with a Washington tea party . . .

JUST ONE PHRASE

Just one chance phrase from one of the most irreproachable leaders of Washington's social life had set us on our quest. Those of you who have been following the "Daily Beaver" exclusive will remember that word by Mrs. Motchell which started chimes ringing in our heads: "He told Bob (Bob Haldeman) to buy I.B.M. and place it with the bank of Israel in Buenos Aires before that fornicating husband of mine blew it all." What was the connection between the mysterious 'he,' Motchell, the Watergate conspiracy, the bank of Israel, I.B.M., and Buenos Aires? One of Cornfeld's letters to Vesco contained a veiled reference to a miss "Martha Hari." Was the coincidence, one? Could Martha Motchell be the missing link? Meanwhile we had covered the connections between the White House and the Bank of Israel and found that Kissinger controlled a secret fund of 800 million billion dollars, donated by an unidentified government, to be used to buy phantoms for Israel. But why the Bank of Israel, in Buenos Aires?

THE BREAK

Then one day came the break. We had long wondered at the preponderance of men of German descent (7) in Nixon's close personal staff. That morning we monitored a secret private radiotelephone link between Larue and an unidentified member of the O.A.S. (organisation of American states), which that member gave orders from the Jewish Defence League to sell I.B.M. Argentina and buy A.E. securities, A.G.



The O.A.S. man replied, "We'll have to ask Dick Helms (director of the C.I.A.) first." A.E. ! Those initials ! Could it be him ? Could it ? Could it ?

IT WAS

It was ! It was ! We waited for three weeks for someone to make the trip we now knew must come. At last, Wence called up and said : "Martha's going next month !" It had to be him, that man we'd been searching for for 35 years, master of deceit and underground politics, possibly the most evil, the most wealthy, and the most powerful man in the world. We could not understand the link-up with the J.D.L. until we reflected that this master of the triple cross must have changed sides, or perhaps both parties realised that anyone who deals in international finance is always on the same side as anyone else who deals in international finance. It seemed incredible to think that here we were, standing on a path in an Argentinian suburb, about to end a search that had started 35 years earlier, when . . . (to be continued).

WHO IS THE MAN REALLY RESPONSIBLE FOR WATERGATE? READ IT IN THE NEXT "DAILY BEAVER-BROOK": WELL, NO, WE CAN NEVER BE SURE THERE WILL BE ONE. WE DO HAVE TO KEEP UP OUR STYLE, THOUGH, SO READ IT ON THE NEXT PAGE OF THE "DAILY BEAVER-BROOK" !

What has not been said much about, however, are the long-term effects. Watergate is not a freak incident, but the culmination of minor and major crises which have opposed the President to those he saw to be threatening national security. The Pentagon papers case (whose link with the Watergate scandal is not at all incidental) represented, for Nixon, only the final expression of the war his opponents from the Press, the unions, and even the Congress had been waging from within and without the government, by fair means or foul.

The aides Nixon surrounded himself with thought as he did and acted accordingly; for McGovern and even Muskie were being considered more as the "enemy" than as legal opposition to the ruling power. Whether Nixon knew about the methods his aides were using, or not, is immaterial, for he certainly shared their state of mind.

Thus Watergate comes to question the power of the executive at a time when such a question stands in dire need of being answered. A "credibility gap", a "silent" majority, a congress controlled by a party the President does not belong to, a natural "loner" as the holder of the lonely post of President are no excuses for adopting an attitude whereby the executive is right and the country at large is wrong.

The post of chief executive carries a lot of power and it is lucky that



MY COLUMN

BY JOE JONES

Ah just want to say that this Watergate thing is really hiding the basic question involved in this affair, which is that the authority and effectiveness of the President of the United States at his job are being adversely affected by this question which is really just a small thing when you compare it to the real thing involved whis is national security. The important thing is to save this country and the play-ans our chief executive has for it from the liberals who want to destroy it, and all it stands for in the way of hope for the world and (contd.)

Smile while you're makin' it
Laugh while you're takin' it
Even though you're fakin' it
Nobody's gonna know...



The words are from O LUCKY MAN! Alan Price wrote the songs for this new movie about a young man's search for the things everybody wants. Money. Success. Wisdom.

The smile belongs to Malcolm

McDowell. From 'If ' to 'A Clockwork Orange' he's been right on target. Right attitude. Right choices. He's got lots of reasons to smile.

The spirit of O LUCKY MAN! is director Lindsay Anderson. He

makes a movie every five years. You don't forget them.

This Sporting Life' started it. 'If ' was a timely explosion. O LUCKY MAN! takes it a step further. From May 3rd. WARNER RENDEZVOUS Leicester Square.

Lyrics © KPM Music/Jarvis Music Ltd.

Original Soundtrack on Warner Bros. Records

CERT X

OPEN DAY '73

SATURDAY, JUNE 9th

At NEW MALDEN SPORTS GROUND

FREE TRANSPORT

- SLOW BICYCLE RACE
- TUG-OF-WAR
- SIX-A-SIDE SOCCER
- STAFF-STUDENT CRICKET MATCH
- SEVEN-A-SIDE RUGBY
- VERITY & ALLISON

In the Evening

BAR-B-Q-DISCO

Bar open all day No entrance fees!

A.U. PAGE

EDITORIAL

WHY ONLY £6½m. FOR SPORT?

DON'T you think that there's something wrong when the arts get £23m. from the Government and sport gets only £6½m.? As I've argued before, the Government gets a lot of money from sport—betting tax etc.—but thinks that the goose is going to go on laying its golden eggs ad infinitum, without any encouragement or financial aid. ...

Sport has three essential roles in society. First, it provides the means for healthy recreation. Next, it entertains and satisfies enormous spectator interest for almost the whole nation. And finally, at international level, it creates the highest standards of excellence against which competitors can judge their progress and which can produce a sense of national interest in world sport.

And all this costs a lot of money—even at university level.

The arts often cannot finance themselves, and the Government feels it right to subsidise them. Sport also has this need, but the Government doesn't like to recognise the fact too much!

JEREMY CLIFT.

CRICKET CLUB

DURING the tea interval of a recent game, a rather baffled American guest of mine was further astounded by my comment as to having "two wickets tucked under my belt already"; "Gee," the Yank retorted, "kinda painful game you play out here." Little imagination is required to guess what comments were received on such terms as "box," "club cap," "golden ducks" and "maiden over." An advice bureau was immediately set up to explain to him why the players did not wear numbers on their pullovers and why our wicketkeeper (affectionately known as "Ivor the Octopus") didn't sport steel netted headwear against such a monster as "Cartwheel Carter." We could do with a few more Americans at LSE.

Nothing much to report on the home front, although it's nice to open the season with a resounding victory over our "By Appointment" friends in Kensington. The aggro game, ideally suited to our "Hassle" Husein will be in the ULU cup next Wednesday, the 16th—spectators, egg-pitchers and abusers are especially welcomed.

Our main ambition, apart from drinking Fred dry, is to win this cup and proceed to the All-England finals—with this year's team and spirit (morale that is) we could well do so. The second objective is to make sure that all players enjoy their cricket at LSE and the more the merrier.

'JOKE'

I'll finish with a "joke"—a Colin Millburn-type of cricketer trundles up to his crease and demands his guard. As the umpire obliges the other end the bowler tugs at the coat of the said gentleman (?) and insists that if he hits the said batsman anywhere on the face or his body it must be l.b.w. "Aye," storms the healthy-looking batsman, "but if it hits my arse it's a wide." Sorry.

PAT RICHARDS.



Bob Gledhill (right) in dazzling form in the Q.M.C. 7½-mile race last term.

ATHLETICS CLUB

The Cross-Country Club managed to provide the middle and long-distance runners at the UL Championships with some success, notably Werner Spillman's fourth in the 1500m., while John Strudwick showed promise in third position for the 400m.

However, we **BADLY NEED SPRINTERS AND FIELD ATHLETES** and I appeal to anybody with any talent at all, or simply great keenness to come along to the fixtures.

The Southern League matches this term are as follows: Bognor (May 12th), Dartford (June 12th) and Windsor (June 30th). "Friendlies" and London University matches are also forthcoming and news of these will appear on the notice-board in due course.

Meanwhile would all those interested in competing please contact me via u/g pigeon holes or notice board.

BOB GLEDHILL.

PHOTO: Bob Gledhill (right) in dazzling form in the QMC 7½-mile race last term!

CROSS-COUNTRY CLUB

AFTER the nail-biting climax to the bitter relegation struggle in Division One of the London Colleges League, the club celebrated its success in avoiding "the drop" with the trip to the Isle of Man over Easter weekend. Unfortunately, after fairing well in the road races, LSE failed to finish a team on the last day and thus lost ground in the final table. Pete Foster was again our best runner while injuries to Pete Morgan, Dave Roberts, together with John Meldrum and Cliff Lane's failure to recover from the early exertions meant that we were weakened for the final day's "hill race"—the rest then had to pay for their bravery in entering this, the worst run ever experienced by most members of our team.

LONDON RIVALS

This final effort was later rewarded by the presentation evening in a local Douglas hotel. London rivals, Imperial College, unable to meet the requirements for the "4 x 1 pint relay event" tried desperately to borrow one of our "runners," as we had done in a previous "race." However, they were unable to accept Phil Murphy's condition that our man should spend 26 minutes over his leg—the time taken by our "borrowed" runner—hopes are high that he will be able to participate in the walking events for LSE in this summer's athletics meetings!

If next season's proposed European trip is as successful as this, then we shall all enjoy it very much, and I urge athletes to participate in trips such as this if they possibly can.

GIRLS FOR GARBUTT

NOW that all the fixtures are finished for the LSE Table Tennis Club, 1972-73 season, the picture which can be painted is one of over-riding success. The club, containing 35 members, has flourished throughout the year.

Firstly its three teams of four have made creditable performances in the London University Intercollegiate League, the eventual positions being as follows:

First team.—Third in 1st Division: J. Garbutt (capt.), C. Quah, D. Thomas, K. Chai.

Second team.—First in 2nd Division: E. Igwe (capt.), C. Lim, T. Withers, P. Wang.

Third team.—Third in 3rd Division: I. Robertson (capt.), C. Li, R. Loble, I. Campbell.

In the Central London Table Tennis League 5th Division, London University Second Team finished fourth, LSE representatives being J. Garbutt and D. Thomas.

Certainly one of the largest successes of the year was the trip to Germany, which ten of the club's members made. The trip was to play a return match against Bochum University who visited LSE last year. From the two matches played LSE won both 9-6, and were presented with a trophy by the Germans to confirm their success. In the week spent in Germany the team had a thoroughly enjoyable time, seeing all around the Ruhr region, and possibly the Germans may come over again to play the LSE again later this year.

In the recent LSE Closed Championships the singles winner was C. Quah and the doubles winners were C. Quah and C. Lim, shields being presented to winners and runners-up.

With the recent acquisition of a brand-new tournament class table, the LSE is now well equipped for the forthcoming season, having three good tables on which to play matches and practice.

The practice times are Friday 2-4 in the Gym., and Wednesday evenings. If anyone is interested in joining the club, which caters for people of all standards—not only those interested in match play—they should contact the secretary, John Garbutt, through Undergraduate pigeon holes, or come along to a practice. Girls are particularly welcome!

Verity will be giving a Boomerang Throwing Display on OPEN DAY at New Malden

SEVENS RUGBY

RECENTLY the Rugby Club has been winding up its season with the annual round of seven-a-side tournaments, in which two 1st teams featured prominently.

In the Middlesex seven-a-side the 1st team of Ian Diamond, John Walker, John Hodthins, Shorty Swinden, Chris Whelan, Nick Kettle and Tony Hodthins reached the third round before losing 14-13 to Old Dartfordians, while the second team of Brent Thomas, John Strudwick, Dick Hogbin, Johnny Cucumber, Animal Phillips, Dave Clarke and Dave Todd reached the second round, only to lose 10-9 to National Westminster Bank.

On the following Sunday a team was invited to compete in the Red Cross Invitation sevens where we lost a close contest to Oxford University 1sts—whose team included two England under-23 players.

ANOTHER 'BEAVER' EXCLUSIVE

An exclusive interview with the controversial Professor Eysenk

WHOM DID WE BEAT UP?

ALL through the interview I had the feeling that Professor Eysenk was looking at me through those tinted glasses people put on when the word L.S.E. is spoken. There was a half-smile on his face throughout as if he were expecting me at every word to come out with some glaring proof of my ignorance, stupidity, or rigid dogmatism. Justifiably, perhaps, but so much for the B.B.C. image i'd gotten.

I first asked the professor if he was used to being violently attacked, verbally at least, and if he had ever deducted from this that perhaps he was himself striking, with his theories, at some very fundamental element of human dignity. He replied that he was, in general, attacked for things he had never said, that people never read what he actually wrote but only drew on certain incorrect rumours. For instance, Professor Eysenk does not believe that there is a measurable I.Q. difference between whole races, but only between certain racial sub-groups (Black Americans, as opposed to white Americans, for instance). Nor does he believe that intelligence is the only criterion to judge people by—in the long run, he said, qualities such as kindness and compassion may turn out to be more important to the survival of the species.

I then said that despite these qualifications, he did imply that the ordering of society must be done via IQ tests, by determining who was more "intelligent"; by doing this, was he not, in fact, condoning a certain efficiency-oriented type of society which, by his own admission, of what made up a human being, was not necessarily the best; was this not a subjective view of society which necessarily carried certain political implications.

Eysenk replied that he neither condoned nor condemned this type of society—it was up to the society itself.

If what the society wanted was "the fruits of technology" then intelligence differentiations would have to be used. He then expanded on this by saying that this was in fact true of all societies, at all times, of ancient as well as modern China, of socialist as well as capitalist societies—apparently the U.S.S.R. is reviving the IQ test and one of Eysenk's books has already been translated into Russian. There were no political implications in this; if you went to school you wanted a smart teacher, not a dumb one—if you went to hospital, you wanted as intelligent a surgeon as possible.

I agreed with him, but then suggested that there still existed unfairness in this system, since this differentiation still only took account of IQ—the fact that this was true of all societies did not alter the fact that if one assumed his theories as correct, this system of ordering society still, unjustifiably, left a lot of people on the lower rungs of the ladder, and that this was by any standards unfair.

Professor Eysenk replied first by saying that money did not necessarily make happiness—besides, he said, contemporary society did not only take account of intelligence and cited top footballers as an example.

I pointed out that there weren't very many top footballers and that the vast majority of people with "lower IQs" had not developed a socially acceptable talent either, or at least, one that would make them equal, as human beings, to other human beings who had achieved better marks in IQ tests.

Eysenk replied by saying that this was perhaps so, but he could see no way out of it; a political solution was, to his mind, impossible, though if presented with a viable one he would willingly support it. Politicians, in his view, preferred to ignore the problem completely . . . on the other hand, he was in the process of carrying out experiments with Glutamic acid; apparently, this substance, when injected into people of low IQ, has the effect of raising their "intelligence level," while having no effect at all on people with "high" IQs. In Professor Eysenk's view, this process is doing more towards solving the problem than any political solution.

I then turned to subjects I knew damn-all about, and asked the professor about certain objections that have been made to his system of testing. What eventually percolated down to my unworthy brain was that the professor is virtually certain that his system of testing is objective and impartial from all points of view, cultural in particular; certain differences may slightly influence some individual tests but will have no bearing on the aggregated results of the whole test group. My half-hearted attempts to give examples of IQ tests and certain cultural circumstances where his view would be invalid, met with a quick death when faced with his calm conviction that his view was, in fact, valid; in his opinion, this was substantiated by certain "highly complex" genetic tests which verified the relevance of the genetic factor in the results acquired in these tests.

I left as I had come, wishing I knew enough to fight him on his own ground.

G.F.

