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NO JAIL FOR JAY - OFFICIAL LSE STUDENT ACQUITTED

LSE student Jay Ginn, convicted last year of breach of the peace during a miners picket, has won her appeal after a judge accepted that the police had made an 'understandable mistake.' Jay, who later described the police evidence as 'patently absurd', had a two month jail sentence quashed and was cleared of throwing stones at policemen and supplying stones as missiles.

At Wakefield Crown Court on September the 16th, Judge Peter Barker overturned the previous conviction of 'language or behaviour likely to cause a breach of the peace' after a hearing which lasted four hours.

ARRESTED

Jay was arrested on November 12th 1984 following a confrontation between police and striking miners outside the Ferrymoor Ridings Colliery, LSE Student Union's adopted pit.

She was charged under section 5 of the Public Order Act 1936, a piece of legislation originally enacted to combat the rise of Moseley's British Union of Fascists in the 1930's, but which was extensively used against striking miners during the coal dispute.

After being denied legal aid, Jay was convicted on February the 22nd 1985 by a stipendiary magistrate at Pontefract on the evidence of two police constables. She was sentenced to 56 days imprisonment. As a single parent of two, this would have meant that Jay's two children, aged 11 and 13, faced being taken into council care. An appeal was lodged and Jay was released on bail.

Since February, Jay's fight against wrongful arrest and sentencing received the support of her NALGO branch in Croydon, Croydon Trades Council, LSE Miners' Support Group and Harriet Harman, Labour MP for Peckham. A London-wide petition was organised by Croydon Trades Council and on March 20th LSE students lobbied the Home Office.

During the appeal, the evidence of two police constables rapidly crumbled under the cross-examination of Jay's defence barrister, A.B.Fulford. In their testimony, the police described a woman 5 feet tall, around 30 years old with peroxide blond hair and wearing a green anorak. Jay, who is 45, is 5 ft 9

in tall, has grey hair and was wearing a blue anorak. She was arrested over an hour after the alleged offence occurred.

All the three LSE student witnesses who came forward for the appeal, Gerard McMahon, Nigel Kilby and Pat Hayes, confirmed that Jay had not thrown 'missiles' and had consistently opposed picket line violence on both sides. Jay repeatedly maintained throughout her campaign that as a life-long pacifist she would never have thrown anything at anybody.

An unexpected 'own goal' was scored by a police constable, who, having claimed that Jay was definitely the stone-thrower described, admitted that he thought she was a man when he arrested her originally.

The evidence of Dr Howe as to Jay's academic interest in the coal dispute and that of Professor D.McRae and Dr.B.Williams as to her character impressed the Judge, who concluded that the police had made an 'understandable mistake' of identification.

After the successful appeal Jay expressed her solidarity with those fined, sacked or jailed as a result of the miners' strike. 'The jailing of over 60 people must cause concern for our civil liberties, the right to assemble, to march, to picket, and to belong to a trade union. The right to dissent in any way from government policy is seriously under attack.'

Jay thanked all those who had given her support throughout the campaign and especially those who had come forth to testify on her behalf. Although obviously relieved at the result, she expressed concern for the legal process and for similar cases where the accused had not been as fortunate as herself. 'It is alarmingly easy for an innocent person to be convicted and sentenced on police evidence which is patently absurd' she said. 'We can have no confidence in a judicial process



UNION DISINVESTS FROM SOUTH AFRICA

A £10,000 investment has been withdrawn by LSE Students' Union from a major Trust because of its links with apartheid. The first Union meeting of term gave its overwhelming endorsement to what many believed was a controversial action.

Richard Snell, Senior Treasurer of the Students' Union, explained that he had disinvested the money, which is part of the Union Reserve Fund, from Chartered Trust because of the extensive financial involvement of its parent com-

Cont page 5

which is so clearly being used as a political weapon.'

After the result, Croydon NALGO secretary, Chris Gaiper, said it was a personal and moral victory for Jay and her children, but he added: 'We cannot claim a real victory whilst others are still rotting in jail on false charges.'

Julian Ozanne, George Binette

Inside This Issue

AIESEC: The fall and rise...

LONDON ARTS: Wide coverage of music, film, theatre in the capital

HOUSING BENEFIT: Wading through the small print.

SPORTS: An introduction to the Athletics Union.

BRAVE DEFENDER: Defence for beginners - a look at this year's major exercise.

LETTERS

AIESEC GUILTY?

Dear Beaver, AIESEC and its supporters on the Executive made quite a stand down in the recent argument over its involvement in South Africa. In the Executive Meeting they argued that what AIESEC was doing in South Africa was helping the cause of the black majority there. The argument of the Labour and SDP members of the Executive was, and is, as follows.

AIESEC claimed that because they were 'not political' and had organisations on black, white and coloured campuses in South Africa, they were somehow neutral. But in South Africa you either support the system or you oppose it. If you do oppose it, you get 'banned' or imprisoned, black universities are being shut regularly because of the forum for opposition they provide. An organisation that is so accepted by South Africa to be allowed on all campuses cannot be much of a threat to Apartheid.

AIESEC at LSE agreed not to send anyone from this college to South Africa. Fair enough. But if AIESEC nationally is doing so, shouldn't we reimpose our ban on AIESEC here. AIESEC-LSE have said that they'll submit a motion to AIESEC-GB in order to resolve the problem. This is a step in the right direction but not the solution. If the motion fails - and given the attitudes of the AIESEC repre-

sentatives I've met, I can't imagine them arguing for it strongly - we must once again again suspend AIESEC in order to pressurise the national organisation.

Finally, the question of whether the original ban was constitutional or not should be clarified. A new rule for societies was passed last January by the Union Stating that any society recruiting for South Africa would lose its status. This acted as notice for any society which contravened that rule. It is also extremely clear; there was no question of a further decision to be made, all the executive had to do was clarify whether AIESEC had broken the rule - they had - then carry out the policy of suspension. This we did, we acted both to the letter and in the spirit of the motion. Furthermore, all societies must re-register at the start of each year, until then they do not have society status, any privilege given to a society before then - such as a stall at the Fresher's Fair - is at the discretion of the Executive, we decided not to extend that privilege to AIESEC.

The constitutional question is really whether it was right for the General Secretary to try to recognise AIESEC in his report (a move which would stifle debate on the subject) rather than put a motion to the union and discuss it openly. Yours, in socialism,

Gerard Macmahon

OTC SPELLS OUT



The OTC standing their ground - outside the Fair.

Dear Editors

During the holidays the three student sabbatical officers decided to refuse permission to the Officers Training Corps and the Territorial Army to recruit students at the Societies' Fayre. There were 2 main reasons: it was considered to be against existing Student Union Policy, and it was a Societies', not a recruitment, Fayre. The Student Union Executive Committee later reviewed and ratified the decision, tho' not unanimously.

Some interesting points of view arose. One was that if you believe in defence, you should invite the military to recruit on campus. That seems like saying that if you believe laws are necessary you must invite the police to recruit on campus,

which doesn't follow at all. I firmly believe in the need for laws, but I equally firmly believe that the police as presently constituted often operate in a highly offensive and unacceptable way, and I believe their structure method of operation should be changed. The Metropolitan Police Force's own report last year stated that excessive drinking, macho attitudes, sexism and racism were rampant in the Force. That's not the type of police force I want to see enforcing my laws, and I would be horrified to see them recruiting on campus.

Similarly regarding the military, I firmly believe in defence, but I cannot feel happy with the approach of the military in this country. Military recruitment, for instance, always appeals to bravado, aggression and vio-

lence, rather than the defence of peace. I wonder what a lot of Irish people would feel about military recruitment of students who might one day shoot people in Ireland. Even the South African army has stopped requiring spit-and-polish on boots as irrelevant. In Holland, soldiers have been allowed to wear long hair and earrings for a decade - impossible to conceive in this country. In Denmark and Switzerland defence forces are truly defensive - in Britain 'defence' all too often entails sending military personnel and weapons round the globe on missions that are anything but defensive. The British military is profoundly conservative in its attitudes, thoroughly sexist and class-ridden and because I'm gay I wouldn't be allowed to join even if I wanted to.

I would like to see a popular truly defensive force in this country, whose methods and attitudes, not just its existence have truly popular support. It should be an extension of the Community, not a privileged and expensive elite. I support defence, but the British military as presently constituted needs to be changed. I urge everyone to attend Peter Tatchell's talk on Wednesday 23rd October, 1-2 pm in A 85, on alternative military structures.

Yours faithfully

Richard Snell



... but before you start on them, remember O'Grave; make it look as if they attacked you.

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EXPLODING GREENS

Dear Editors,

From a small collection of less than ten people, the membership of the Global Group (LSE's green group) has rocketed to over 100 members. Could this be another sign of the increasing disillusionment with conventional politics which seems incapable of dealing with growing ecological and economics crises of our time?

To be a 'green' means to accept the fundamental inter-

dependence between all human beings and between humankind and nature and that the problems that we today face can only be solved by adopting a holistic approach which recognises the need to think globally and act locally. The group intends to approach this holistic approach by combining action on issues such as world poverty, exploitation of the environment, and nuclear weapons and power; by campaigning in the

DEAD BUT NOT BURIED

Dear Editors,

New students at the college may be amused to discover that during last year's election campaign the slogan used by the Labour Club was "Working for students". Translated into real-speak, and as we have seen put into practice, it becomes abundantly clear that what the Labour Club meant was "Working against students". How else do they explain the illegal banning of AIESEC - a society with three times the number of members of the Labour Club.

What is so ludicrous is the protest given for AIESEC's banning - South African connections. Despite the Labour Club's persistent claim that the Union Meeting is the sovereign body, six Labour hacks prevented AIESEC, against the constitution, from attending Intro Fair. On Thursday the Union General Meeting overturned that decision, but it was too late for AIESEC who missed the opportunity to make contact with many of the new arrivals to the LSE. On the Labour Club's own criteria they should ban themselves. The Transport and General Workers' Union (which is affiliated to the Labour Party) had meetings with the South African Amba-

sador, and as the Labour Club is Affiliated to the Labour Party - should not they be banned also?

What increases the absurdity and compounds the hypocrisy is that all the actions the Labour Club has taken never achieve anything at all except inconvenience to students. Another example is the withdrawal of the Union's investment from Standard Chartered Bank. Richard Snell accuses me of "deliberately withholding information from the Union". Poppycock. The Union had ratified my predecessor's report which stated quite explicitly where the money was to be invested. Yet the current Senior Treasurer unilaterally removed the money at a cost of a £300 penalty. Surely the Union had a right to be told the facts before the money was withdrawn, rather than be presented with a "fait accompli"? Richard then had the audacity to pass the buck onto the Student Union Finance staff, by telling us it was they who advised him to withdraw the money over the summer - that is a pathetic and dishonest excuse for his own failure.

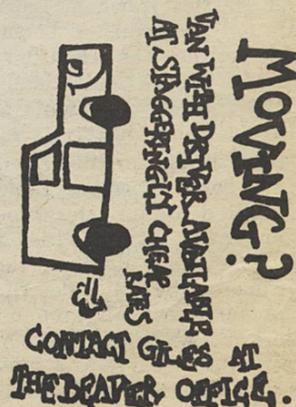
Mike Moszynski.

LSE for recycling and the sale of non-exploitative products and food (eg for tradecycle third world co-operatives); and by questioning ourselves, how our activities affect others both on a personal and global level and challenging the narrow conforming careerist-mentality of many students.

If you want to start taking some responsibility for yourself and for the earth, then come along to our meeting at 1.00 pm Monday in S017. Hallam

STUDENT LOSES £27000

A warning has been issued to all LSE students to check their bank accounts after a Chinese student was defrauded of £27000 last week. The thieves stole bank statements from a pigeon-hole and obtained a cheque book and card from Lloyds Bank, before withdrawing all the funds from the account. The money was for the education and living expenses of the student and his two brothers for the duration of their course. Students have been advised to make sure that their statements go to secure addresses.



AT THE UNION



The demise of the UGM began around this time last year when babbling Dave Jackson ended the inglorious reign of that naive superstar Ed Lucas. The ineffectiveness of Jackson ushered in the era of Moszynskism – an era of boredom, bureaucracy and bullshit, and the Union Meeting almost died on its feet.

Moszynski presided over the departure and decline of some of the Union's greatest and most infamous. Gone is the fanaticism of Groves, the repulsiveness of Brewer and the shamelessness of Donkersley; shrivelled is the potential of Ellis, and wearied is the wisdom of Binette.

In the first UGM of this year, the claustrophobic monotony that Moszynski had introduced continued to dominate proceedings, even though its master had given up his throne.

It was a meeting which must have sent hundreds of Freshers away asking themselves what all the fuss had been about and wishing that they had spent their lunchtime in the Tuns asking each other about their A level results. It was a drab affair, lacking in tension, lacking in fun and above all lacking in personality.

Richard Snell towered above all the others with a display of cool, calculated competence. Elwyn Watkins was pedantic, indeed almost brick-like in the subtlety with which he tried to evade debate on the AIESEC issue. It was that action which brought Gerard MacMahon to his feet in a series of lurches for the microphone which unveiled his naked careerism and may well have injured a number of Labour hacks in the process.

In the end it was left to Julian Cooke to signal the meetings collapse with a speech on the emotive subject of Fascism which was reminiscent of a commentary on a minor league cricket match.

The omens for week two were bad and the massively decreased attendance in the Old Theatre was evidence that this year's fresher intake had been unimpressed by the previous weeks debacle.

The male chauvinist jockstrap element on the more ignorant extremes of the Right attempted some enforced revelry with a pathetic attack on Womens Officer Anthea Burton. Their miserable failure sent them sloping off to their normal pastime – that of writing graffiti about their willies in the Tuns toilets.

It seemed that all that would be achieved at this UGM was a further swelling of Rory O'Driscoll's already over inflated ego. Until, that is, we reached the Apartheid motions on the agenda.

Suddenly there was a bright light, at last the Left had found a star. Nic Cicutti swayed what had seemed to be a middle of the road meeting to accept the SWSS motion rather than the Liberal motion. He was followed by Tina Campbell and Harold Wilson in what was little short of a SWSS takeover of the Union. Wilson was especially powerful, neglecting the mike, donning his glasses and forgetting the hesitant Harold of old to deliver a coherent statement of his views.

The right tried hopelessly to stem the tide of talent and charisma that had arisen, seemingly from nowhere, from the left. Alan Evans was temporarily successful, but lacked the energetic devotion that was sorely needed. Last year's great novelty, Nigel Kilby was booed as he stepped up to plead for the OTC. Andrew Tinney's claims to agree entirely with everyone convinced no-one. Only Elwyn Watkins, defending the right of wallies to be wallies, a subject he is reportedly well briefed on, seemed capable of rallying the votes to the OTC cause. But Elwyn was to be followed by Mike Moszynski, whose dreadful reply to Simon Bexon's telling speech finally lost the motion, and added credence to the claims that Moszynski is worn out and washed up.

There are those who will say that it's the issues that should be dwelt on, not the personalities. But we've always had the issues and important politics confronting us at the Union. The point is that without the personalities – their egos, their energies and their voices – the issues would never be heard, because nobody wants to listen to a dull speaker.

The partisan among you know exactly how important the personalities are. Their importance was quite marvellously displayed last week by the latest superstar to adorn the UGM, when Nic Cicutti convinced the Union to vote for the SWSS apartheid motion in its entirety not two minutes after the meeting had decided that it would reject two vital, substantive parts of that motion.

Sean O'Neill

AIESEC BANNED... AND REINSTATED

At a packed first Union General Meeting on October 10th, LSE students voted to revoke the decision of its Executive not to recognise an employment recruitment society because of its links with South Africa.

Julian Ozanne

A meeting of the Executive was called on October 1st to discuss how to implement a Union anti-apartheid policy passed in January of this year. That policy stated 'that no Union society will be allowed to involve itself in encouraging students to seek employment in South Africa and that any society contravening this shall lose its status as a society.'

At that meeting it was decided by a majority of 6 to 4 to suspend the rights of AIESEC (L'Association Internationale des Etudiants en Science, Economique et Commerciale) as an Associate society of the Students' Union. In effect this proposal withdrew the rights of AIESEC LSE to all Students' Union facilities including access to the Societies Fair and to room bookings.

Last year AIESEC provided an LSE student, John Lewis, with a one-year accountancy job in South Africa. In addition

AIESEC International has over the past two years provided between 81 and 100 jobs for students to go to South Africa. In the light of these facts the Executive felt AIESEC clearly contravened Union policy and therefore vetoed their rights as a society at LSE.

AIESEC is an international organisation, but the LSE branch, embarrassed by this exposure, were quick to denounce apartheid. In a letter read out by Elwyn Watkins, General Secretary of the Students' Union, from Katie Bell, President of AIESEC LSE, the society criticised apartheid as 'repugnant' and promised AIESEC LSE would not in future permit any student to accept a job in South Africa. Further, the LSE branch had persuaded AIESEC GB to propose a motion at the next AIESEC International Conference to withdraw totally from any involvement in South Africa. Upon receiving this

information the Union Meeting decided to reinstate full society rights to AIESEC LSE.

Senior Treasurer of the Students' Union, Richard Snell, stated that the General Council of A.Z.A.S.O., the Azanian Students' Organisation had passed a motion two years ago discouraging all black students from involvement with AIESEC due to its dubious political connections and especially because of AIESEC operations on Afrikaaner Companies, which are strongholds of pro-apartheid actions and attitudes. AZASO further claim that AIESEC has taken an active stand in South Africa against attempts to introduce sanctions against the apartheid regime in Pretoria.

Katie Bell, President of AIESEC LSE said that even if AIESEC GB decided to continue to recruit to South Africa, AIESEC LSE would continue to affiliate to it.

WHY WAS AIESEC BANNED FROM LSE?

Katie Bell
President AIESEC LSE

AIESEC, the international student business management at LSE, allocates LSE students to temporary jobs abroad.

One student, after much discouragement from AIESEC LSE accepted a temporary accountancy job in South Africa. This was the reason for a 1150 member strong society being banned from the Students' Union. The student employed one of his basic human rights 'freedom of choice'.

The Union Executive, in an emergency meeting before the start of term, denied LSE students their 'right to choose' what societies were to exist at LSE. AIESEC was disaffiliated in that meeting.

AIESEC LSE arranges temporary placements in companies worldwide for students. Last year LSE students went to countries such as America, Japan, Finland, France and Austria. The scheme is reciprocal: for every job that is found for an overseas student in the UK, a job is allocated to a British student to work abroad, ie for every student being employed in South Africa, an equal number of South African students (black, coloured and white) are given business experience abroad.

After reconsidering our moral responsibility, AIESEC LSE decided to do its own research into South Africa. We digested information from black, coloured and white South African Universities (AIESEC is represented in every university – black, coloured and white, in South Africa). We consulted black and white South African students at LSE and then AIESEC LSE decided that although AIESEC South Africa is striving to make life easier for that regime's oppressed majority, more could be done to quicken the pace of change in

its ugly, barbarous system of Apartheid.

To this end, AIESEC LSE took the initiative last Thursday, and made the following official statement at the Students' Union General Meeting.

- 1) AIESEC LSE finds apartheid repugnant.
- 2) AIESEC LSE resolves to have no involvement in South Africa.
- 3) AIESEC LSE resolves that none of its members will be offered a job in South Africa.
- 4) AIESEC LSE have persuaded AIESEC Great Britain to propose a motion at the next President's Meeting, that AIESEC should withdraw from South Africa.

We have spent a lot of time on this issue, and hope that we

have made clear our position. We were not permitted to attend Intro Fair, and lost invaluable recruiting time. We had to cancel last week's events, including a party. We are now two weeks behind in organising events for you, the students. (Events include business seminars, company visits, a career's 'fayre', marketing and interview training for LSE students.)

Last Thursday we were reinstated as a union society by you, the students of LSE, at the Students' Union General Meeting.

AIESEC LSE are happy to be back, working with you and for you. WATCH OUT FOR US – The show is on the road!

UNION ADMINISTRATOR ELECTED TO LIBERAL COUNCIL

Simon Bryceson, administrator of the LSE Students' Union, has been elected to the Liberal Party Council.

At the Dundee Liberal Party Conference, Bryceson was narrowly voted onto the council by a margin of only one vote.

Simon Bryceson has become well known within the Liberal

Party as an activist on environmental issues. He is closely associated with Des Wilson, recently elected President of the Liberal Party, who has been a long-standing campaigner for Greenpeace, Freedom of Information and Lead Free Air.

Beaver Correspondent.

ACCOMMODATION NEEDED

Single room required please, as nice as possible, as cheap as possible (around £30) as near to the LSE as possible

Please contact Shannon Ellsmore at the Beaver Office.

HOUSING BENEFIT – YOUR CLAIMS MADE PLAIN

Student entitlement to benefits is one of the most complicated areas in welfare rights, and the rules change with regard to your own particular circumstances ie if you are married or living with someone, if you have children, if you are disabled, where you live etc. So bear this in mind when you read what follows – it's highly simplified. For definitive information, see the welfare rights officer or pop into your nearest Citizens Advice Bureau. However, read on for some hopefully helpful hints.

Term Time

The main benefit available to students during term time is Standard Housing Benefit. Housing Benefit is paid by the local authority and not by the DHSS, and is available to people on a low income who have to pay rent or rates. This includes students who: live in halls of residence; live in council housing; live in private rented accommodation; or are owner-occupiers. You will not be allowed to claim if you live with your parents or other close relatives, or if you share accommodation and do not pay rent under a commercial arrangement.

Housing Benefit is assessed on income, and this will be calculated on the basis of the whole of your grant, including any contribution from your parents or your partner, but excepting amounts which are not for your maintenance, such as tuition fees or travelling expenses paid separately. Any earnings you have will be taken into account. Overseas students should find out if they satisfy the conditions for claiming housing benefit. In nearly all cases, they do not. Only overseas students with the right of abode in the UK, or with indefinite leave to remain, are entitled.

Students will usually have their housing benefit reassessed several times during the year as their income changes between term time and the three vacations. If your benefit is not re-assessed, then you may miss some of the housing benefit you should receive during vacations and/or be overpaid housing benefit during term time. The frequent reassessment can sometimes (often!) result in long delays.

Full-time students are not normally entitled to Supplementary Benefit (generally speaking, the exceptions are for exceptional needs payments eg. for students who are single parents and disabled students.) If the course is described as "full time" then a student will not normally be eligible to claim Supplementary Benefit during term time – as you usually have to sign on as being available for work.

Students should also claim a refund on glasses and dental treatment on grounds of low income. Even if your income is too high for free treatment, then you may only have to pay a reduced charge.

Holidays

As most grants do not cater for the summer vacation, then a student can sign on as being available for work and should

be eligible for Supplementary Benefit. If you are unlucky enough not to get a job and are on Supplementary Benefit, then now is the time to take advantage of the free dental and optical treatment.

Students who inhabit their term-time address during the Christmas and Easter vacations should find out whether they can claim Supplementary Benefit during the holidays. It is likely they will not obtain Supplementary Benefit, but through applying to the Supplementary Benefit Office will obtain an increased rate in Housing Benefit, for the Christmas and Easter vacations. Claim and see what happens. However, there's no point in trying to do this if you are returning to live with your parents for the holidays.

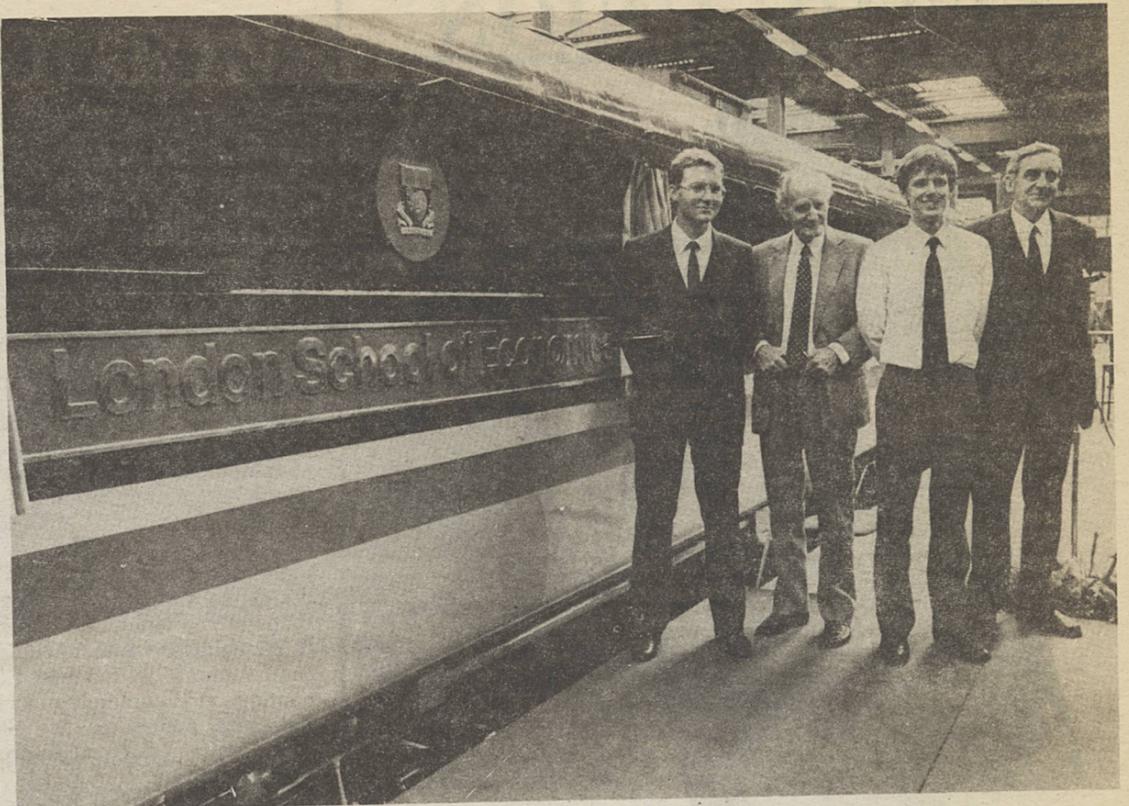
Recipients of Supplementary Benefit who pay rent or rates will almost certainly get all of it paid for them. Also, if you are on Supplementary Benefit and having savings of less than £500, you may be eligible to apply for single payments. These are to help you cope with special expenses which cannot be paid out of your weekly benefit, and are one-off grants paid from the local DHSS office. If you satisfy the conditions, you can get grants for essential household furniture (usually good quality second hand), bedding, repairs to cookers etc. These grants are about to be 'phased out' and are extremely difficult to get.

It is important to remember that students who meet the contribution conditions (ie. paid enough National Insurance contributions), can claim Unemployment Benefit during all holidays including Christmas and Easter, in addition to any vocational element in their grant, but obviously you must sign on as being available for work.

Students who leave their term time address during vacations can still claim standard housing benefit provided their absence is temporary and they remain able to occupy their home if they choose to do so.

In real life, your situation will never be as clear cut as the ones above, but hopefully you may be able to identify yourself with one of them. And remember, even if you're extremely doubtful about your chances of success in claiming anything, do it anyway. You can only be turned down, and at least you'll know for definite.

Brian Moore (Deputy Supervisor Exeter Welfare Information Project)



On the right lines

LSE – “WE’RE GETTING THERE”

Thursday October 3 saw the naming of a diesel locomotive at Euston Station by Sir Huw Wheldon. What was special in this instance was that the engine was to be called the London School of Economics.

The idea was spawned some six months ago when the nascent Transport Society, run by Jon Bray and Chris Zanetzki, both third year geography students, asked Michael Wise, the outgoing Pro-Director, to aid them in their efforts to home an engine named after the college. This of course, resulted in last Thursday's ceremony.

A short introduction by B.R.'s publicity manager about the

virtues of student railcards was put in the perspective by Sir Huw. Denouncing the "philistinism" of a dairy item in the Standard concerning the naming, he went on to emphasise the strong links of the LSE with the transport world.

After the ceremony was completed, a buffet luncheon was held at Rail House, where a beaming Jon Bray proudly announced it as "the best day of

his life", and "a great promotion nationwide for the LSE". His partner, C.Zanetzki, resplendent in P.R. gear, nodded in agreement.

With typical B.R. efficiency, the engine's first trip was late in departing. This did not dampen the spirits of the assembled group (regrettably lacking in representation from the S.U.) and finally the train left with Michael Wise, in possibly his last trip on behalf of the LSE, and some Transport Society members for Milton Keynes.

Rajat Kohli

LIVERPOOL – THE LSE’S REACTION

Labour leader, Neil Kinnock's condemnation of Derek Hatton's threat to make 31,000 Local Government employees redundant if the Tory Government did not revise its policy of rate-capping and penalisation for overspending has angered many Labour MPs, and has thrown this issue into the centre of national politics.

To many people the conflict is obscure because of its somewhat esoteric nature, but when I asked certain members of the LSE Students' Union about it I found their views were clear, varied and interesting.

'For once he looked like a Prime Minister,' Helena Catt, Chairperson of the LSE Labour Club, commented on Neil Kinnock's performance. Even the Students' Union Societies Officer, Tory Club member, Jack Frost, agreed, although he added: 'but God help us if he gets in.'

Liverpool City Council opposes rate-capping and other forms of withholding government grant because its Deputy-Chairman, Derek Hatton, sees them as pernicious to the welfare of the city. At present Whitehall is refusing £89 million out of its £117 million grant to Liverpool because of the Council's over-spending and raising of the rates. The details of this over-spending will become known when the Council's accounts have been audited later this year; until then the matter is one of principle.

Students' Union External Officer and Labour Club member, Gerard MacMahon, believes that Councillors should not be disqualified or surcharged. Students' Union Senior Treasurer and Labour

member, Richard Snell, agrees, saying the crisis was caused by: 'the government getting Councillors to do their dirty work.'

On the other side of the fence, Jack Frost agreed with SDP Club member, Andrew Oldland, that rate-capping was necessary to: 'stop rates being put through the roof.' Their invective was directed against Derek Hatton and his affiliation to Militant Tendency.

Militant Tendency is a newspaper which preaches class conflict after a Marxist fashion. It is not a political organisation as such, but it does have a strong following.

Students' Union Societies Officer, Jack Frost, felt that Derek Hatton was using the issue of rate-capping 'as a smoke-screen for attacking central government.' But External Affairs Officer, Gerard MacMahon, refuted this by pointing out that Derek Hatton was elected and that his council is the only Labour Council to fulfil their election promises.

Local government should be primarily concerned with the welfare of the people, and Students' Union General Secretary and Liberal Club member, Elwyn Watkins, adding to LSE's political eclecticism, stressed that both the Tories and Militant Tendency are ideologues, and as such they do not care about people. He said the Liberals' solution to Liverpool would consist of asking the people what they wanted.

Alternatives to Derek Hatton's protest strike and redundancies might be to take the issue to court, as suggested by Societies Officer, Jack Frost. SDP Club member, Alan Oldland, advised using ACAS as an arbitrator.

The problem of Liverpool's declining economy cannot be solved as simply. General Secretary, Elwyn Watkins, wished to see the rebuilding of Liverpool's industry and community through government investment. However this could be seen as an anachronistic move. Should Liverpool die so that other cities may prosper? This question will almost certainly remain a centre-piece of British politics for years to come.

Nick Holmes

SU DISINVESTMENT

pany, Standard Chartered, with the South African regime. 'In line with Students' Union policy on South Africa it is totally unacceptable that our money should be invested in an institution which directly props up the Apartheid State'.

Standard Chartered owns 42% of the Standard Bank of South Africa which is, next to Barclays, the second largest high street clearing bank in South Africa. Between 1983 and 1985 Standard Chartered and its subsidiaries made loans of DM 200 million directly to the government of South Africa and D.M. 350 million to South African owned state corporations, a sizeable proportion of which went to ESCOM, the Electricity Supply Commission which is developing the Koeberg nuclear reactor giving South Africa a nuclear weapon capability.

A spokesperson for Standard Chartered refuses to comment specifically on LSE Students' Union decision to disinvest but stated 'our policies and practices in South Africa are entirely non-sectarian and non-racialist. In South Africa our company is a leading body in affirmative action initiatives and equal opportunities programmes'.

The £10,000 lump sum was initially a refund from the Department of Health and Social Security and was left suspended in 1983 after the fiasco in the Students' Union over whether or not to buy a racehorse. It was invested in Chartered Trust by the then Senior Treasurer, John Donkersley, who stated last week that he didn't realise the company had financial transactions with South Africa.

The money was invested in a fixed 3 year policy and the decision to disinvest after only two years incurred a penalty of £300. Jack Frost, conservative

'Inept'

member of the Students' Union Executive and Finance Committee, was quick to criticise the decision last week. 'Of course the Students' Union should disinvest from South Africa but Richard has handled the situation ineptly. Waiting until August 1986 would have given him time to consult the Finance Committee and avoid boosting Standard Chartered South African profits. The price of immediately covering up the ineptitude of previous Labour sabbaticals has been £ 300 - money set aside for disabled students'.

Richard Snell rejected these charges as 'ludicrous! Whilst £300 has been lost this has no effect whatsoever on disabled students', he said. 'If their needs exceed that of the profits from this investment, then they will be met by the Welfare budget'. Snell went on to criticise last year's Senior Treasurer, Michael Mosynski, for 'deliberately withholding information' about the investment so that the Student's Union would be in no position to express how it felt. 'I have put the issue clearly and honestly to the Students' Union and they have overwhelmingly supported my action' he added.

The decision of LSE Students' Union to disinvest was hailed last week as an 'important con-

tribution to the mounting worldwide campaign for an economic boycott of South Africa' by a spokesperson from End Loans to South Africa (ELTSA). 'South Africa', he added, 'is heavily dependent on overseas investment. In 1972 the then prime minister of South Africa, John Vorster, said "Each trade agreement, each bank loan, each new investment is another brick in the wall of our existence". LSE's actions are another step towards bringing about an end to that existence'.

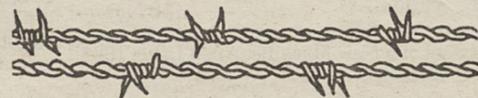
Julian Ozanne



Standard Chartered - Propping Up Apartheid



ELTSA



End Loans To Southern Africa

Chair: Rev Richard Harnes, Dean of King's College, London
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ARTSOC FOR STUDENTS?

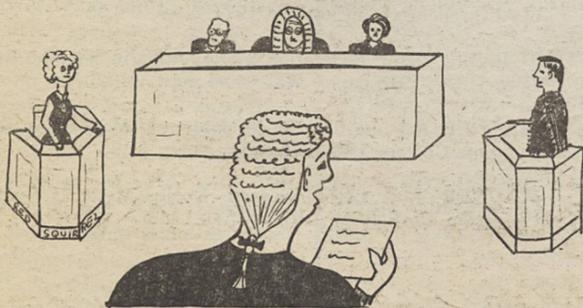
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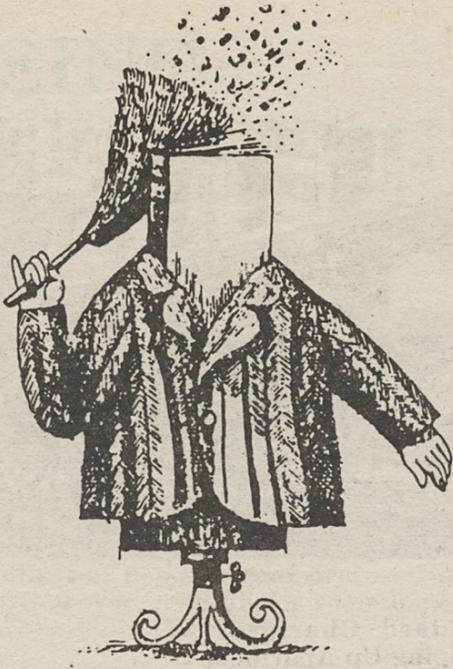
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A VIEW TO A KILL - LABOUR CONFERENCE 1985

Just down the road for the hotel where the Labour Party National Executive Committee were staying was a cinema showing a film called 'A View To A Kill'. It must have inspired them for the week to come, for they spent the whole week, by and large, trying to control their own members. It started on Monday morning when a salivating Roy Hattersley chewed and spat out the demands for the Black Sections within the party. He spluttered out his now famous 'My Asians don't want this' line.

Unfortunately, I did not manage to hear much of the rest of the speech at the time (the press office, though, were handing out transcripts of it) because an extremely talkative woman sitting next to me, upon catching sight of my 'I support Black Sections' badge proceeded to berate me. 'Sections?' she said, 'I don't believe in sections! Why can't we all get together and get on with it?' 'But', I replied, having given up hope on hearing Hattersley tell me what I want, 'you are in a section'. 'No, I'm not! I've never joined the Women's Section'. 'What I meant was you are in a political section - it's called the Labour Party. Why don't we all just get together with Tories and Liberals and get on with it?' 'But that's different. We believe different things'. 'Right and Black people feel different things'. 'I still think they're wrong'.

Having recovered from my arrogance with myself with having offered the weakest of arguments in favour of Black Sections, I began to wonder if any delegate that week would change their mind on any issue during the course of a debate. They probably wouldn't - and in any case their local party or trade union invariably instruct them on which way to vote. So why, I wonder, bother having speeches for and against motions and not go straight to the vote? Conference would be over in a day. But people want to make a week of it, I suppose.

The real action takes place away from the conference hall at fringe meetings and there are usually about ten of these going on at the same time. The most exciting fringe meeting of the week was The Labour Herald Rally. In fact, George Binnette was not too far off the mark when he told me this was Labour's alternative conference. There were so many speakers I lost count: the three editors of the Labour Herald (including 'Red' Ted Knight), someone from the ANC, someone from Black Sections, David Blonkett, Tony Benn, Dennis Skinner and the highlight of the evening: Arthur Scargill. Scargill comes across on TV as a loony, but that evening he made what was by far the speech of the week. His stories of the miners strike had the audience practically falling off their chairs in fits of hysterical laughter. People don't know how right they are when they call him a comedian.

Apart from fringe meetings, the other points of action are the hotel bars, where drinking goes on until the early hours of the morning. I was taught in A level Politics that conference affords the leadership the opportunity to mix with the rank and file. Unfortunately, this fraternising is not as much in evidence as in previous years, so wherever I did see a member of the Shadow Cabinet, I was quick off my toes in engaging them in a political discussion, hoping to find new insights not forthcoming from

ordinary delegates. Unfortunately, this was not to be - they tended to be uninformed and out of touch, and when they found out the newspaper I was covering the conference for only went to the Bergate community, they became off-hand and brusque.

The conference provided many disappointments. Not least for the councillors in Lambeth and Liverpool who are fighting, with no support from the leadership of the party, against the surcharges imposed on them. What received less media coverage was that the Labour Campaign for Gay Rights managed for the first time to debate a motion on Lesbians and Gay men and despite NEC reluctance to accept that the age of consent for gay people should be dropped to 18, the motion was still passed.

A major point of frustration for many was how the hell did you explain the popularity of Kinnock's speech? Popularity rating soared, membership applications soared but he said some bloody awful things. The line soon went out and everyone on the left stuck to it; Kinnock was tactically right but politically wrong. In fact, so many people were saying this that it is probably party policy by now. 'Ramboyo' had a good week. As Robin Day commented, 'Mr. Kinnock looks happy. He's lost a lot of arguments, but he's happy'.

Iqbal Wahhab

A PRICK FOR A BRAIN

All I wanted was a cup of coffee and a thought-provoking political discussion. I made no pretense to anything else.

The subject was politics; the appointed hour: 19:00.

I had hoped my year at the LSE would introduce me to many people who had varied interests, ideas and philosophies. I wanted to learn - not only from a textbook, but also from others' experiences. So I accepted the offer of coffee and politics.

But then he grabbed my hand - an unnatural following to our previous topic. Stunned, I tried to look calm. Pulling away, I reached for a cigarette and crossed my legs even tighter. As the conversation continued, I nodded at appropriate moments, but shifted uneasily in my chair. In spite of having taken as long as I could to finish my cigarette, my hand again became conquered territory.

Suddenly I felt thoroughly ill at ease. Trying not to let my eyes betray that, I gave an excuse for my departure. I stood up to give my words a certain force. Instantly, I regretted standing up. He had pulled me to him and persistently kissed my neck. Throughout my upbringing I have been told to be "a lady"; therefore, I wanted to leave politely. I didn't want to insult him, but I HAD to leave. I wanted neither his

RATE CAPPING: WHICH WAY NOW?

Mr Ted Knight, the man branded as evil by Home Secretary Douglas Hurd at The Conservative Party Conference, found himself unable to keep a date with the LSE Labour Club on Friday 11th October.

The District Auditor had made an application to the Court on that morning to speed up the case against the rebel Lambeth Councillors, who are refusing to comply with rate-capping legislation and set a rate. Ted Knight, therefore, found himself in Court, rather than in the more cosy confines of the Passmore Edwards Room. Instead Hazel Smith, another of the rebel councillors, spoke.

Ms Smith gave a reasonably clear analysis of the background to the rate-capping dispute, and, in particular, illuminated the dilemma that has faced Labour Councils since 1979, when the the cutbacks in local government finance began. She argued that as a result of the cutting back of the rate support grant, Labour Councils have had to choose between maintaining a high level of services and increasing the rates or opting for lower rates and poorer services. In accordance with national Labour policy, the Councils tended to go for higher rates and better services. This policy, however, was thwarted, Ms Smith argued, by the 1984 Rate Act, which inhibited the ability of Councils to determine their own budgets. Labour Councils, in order to comply with the law, would therefore be forced to renege on their own manifesto commitments. The problem for Labour Councils is clear: are Labour Councillors correct in defying the law in an attempt to enforce their manifesto commitments?

Although the political courage of the rebel councillors (both in Lambeth and elsewhere) should not be in doubt, their political vision surely must be. The District Auditor wants the case against the rebel councillors to be heard in November, so that the case may be resolved before the rate mak-

ing process for the financial year 1986/87 begins. It is no good rebel councillors proclaiming that the District Auditor is a tool of the State and wants to settle the case quickly merely to undermine local resistance efforts against the rate-capping legislation. Such a view is both incredibly naive and of little use to the people who live in the rate-capped areas. The District Auditor merely complies with the law as it stands and is in no position to make value judgments. One way or another, it is vital for the issue to be resolved before the next financial year. If it is not, it is going to be ordinary people who suffer as their services are further eroded and perhaps paralysed. In addition, the rebel councillors themselves are opening themselves up to fines, disqualification from office and even imprisonment; and for what? Political martyrdom to the cause of class struggle? Let there be no mistake and no illusions; the current legislation will remain on the statute book for as long as this government remains in power. Whether we like it or not, breaking the law cannot be an option in local and national politics, because it undermines the Labour Party's position as a constitutional political party. It also gives rise to a rather unpleasant precedent by which Conservative Party interests will be more than willing to break the law laid down by any future Labour Government's legislation. The rebel councillors have picked up an unwieldy weapon which can cut both ways. As the rebel councillors consider their next move they should perhaps bear in mind Neil Kinnock's speech at Bournemouth when he drew attention to the plight of Liverpool. The leadership of the Party has given a firm lead; that lead should be followed. With a General Election in sight, the rebel councillors will do themselves a grave disservice if they allow the government to gain political capital from a battle in which their aims might be legitimate, but their methods are most certainly not.

Tim Craddock.

SHIRLEY WILLIAMS AT THE LSE

SDP President, Shirley Williams, speaking at the LSE did her best to explain the significance of the SDP motto: 'Have you got the guts?' The Tories



want to frighten the electorate', she said. To do this they are firstly painting a picture of the potential horrors of a Labour government. Secondly they are arguing that to vote Alliance would let Labour in.

Shirley Williams said that both Tory and Labour are as bad as each other. Thatcher 'tosses out directives' that her ministers obey with servility. Examples are Howe's backing out of the PLO negotiations, the abolition of SERPS and the imposition of a poll-tax. Tory ideas are bankrupt.

She maintains the view of the Labour Party that led her to abandon it. She reiterated her dislike of its lack of democracy, and its essential flaw - its dependence on Trade Unions who are now socially destructive.

'The SDP is the only true radical party' she said. She stressed the need for an entirely new approach to industry leading to industrial democracy, an overhaul of the social welfare system and, more immediately, for a Freedom of Information Bill and extended community policing.

Shirley Williams covered vast areas in detail. But the one thing that was left out was the question of SDP policy in the event of its holding the 'balance of power' in Parliament. Undergraduate Jack Frost questioned her on this obvious issue. Her response was vague. She listed the abolition of Trident, the joining of the European Monetary System and continued membership of NATO as prerequisites for any coalition. It seemed strange that she had not mentioned this before.

Surely the best way of acquiring guts in the pursuit of definite, possible goals.

Nick Holmes.

ACCOMMODATION

For the first year student, seeking accommodation in London can be a fraught but possibly enlightening experience.

On failing to obtain a place in a Hall, Andrew arrived at the School's Accommodation Office in September. Having been provided with A-Z and 'Standard', he set off optimistically into the city. Over the following week despondency set in, as the extent of competition for accommodation was revealed. Very cheap digs are practically impossible to find and the demand in the central region has recently increased owing to students being no longer able to claim back travel expenses from their Local Authorities.

Andrew faced mounting travel costs and had nowhere to stay whilst conducting his search. He commented that problems may be intensified for foreign students, who, in addition to feeling disorientated, may encounter discrimination. The imminence of the new term, and the realisation that he might actually be embarking upon his University career without a roof over his head, was conclusive to a mild sense of panic. For Andrew, however, perseverance finally paid off. He was not condemned to join the large proportion of new LSE undergraduates who will be spending much of their first term sleeping on friends' floors.

Annie Hickish

Nina Kaufman

THE LONDON ARTS

THEATRE



LES MISERABLES

Les Miserables are the outcasts, the underdogs; work and wages, food and warmth – all is lost to them. Victor Hugo's aim in his novel "Les Miserables" was to show how people, reduced to the extremity of need, are also driven to the utmost limits of their resources. He tells the story of Jean Valjean, a runaway criminal, who decides to start his life anew, but is interrupted by the rebellion of 1832, when workers and students in Paris united to protest against the poor living conditions.

The RSC's musical version has done little justice to Hugo's masterpiece. It is very much in the same vein as their production of "Nicholas Nickleby", and even touches upon the "Jesus Christ Superstar" style. Look down the cast list – they've all sung on one or the other, and Trevor Nunn, the

director, was also co-director of Nickleby. Herbert Kretzmer's lyrics (now T.V. critic of the Daily Mail) verged upon being nauseating and so far removed from the intensity of feeling of Hugo. I can't quite believe that he would write such sop as "there was once a time when men were kind but they are no more" or "put your head on the pillow, I'll protect you from the storm".

I have vague recollections of the Charles Laughton / Frédéric March film – how it really got to grips with what I believe Hugo intended, that is not a light hearted musical show for American tourists, but a deep social comment and an investigation into the nature of justice. All the RSC production made me feel was relief that I hadn't paid for my ticket.

Becky Lunn

EXHIBITIONS

GERMAN ART AT THE RA

One hardly dare doubt that German artists have made lasting and important contributions to 20th century 'art'. This year's Royal Academy blockbuster displays works by over fifty of them, including such famous names as Beckmann, Klee, Ernst, Kandinsky and Beuys. The number of artists and plethora of schools and movements covered make a quick tour of the galleries a daunting and bewildering experience, unless you're a hardy and practised art pseud – though many of the less familiar paintings do repay prolonged staring or 'analysis'.

Kandinsky's vibrant explorations of colour and form are particularly rewarding, and contrast tellingly with Beckmann's dark and claustrophobic post-war visions. The horror of war, the fear of collapsing hopes and the threat of the Nazis' mark almost all the inter-war pieces; most of these artists were

labelled 'decadent' by the Nazis and forced into exile. Both Dadaists and the Bauhaus used increasingly sombre tones.

Some artists have not really survived in the even madder world of art fads. Max Ernst's later works including the celebrated 'Europe after The Rain' seems not so much a 'masterpiece' as a wasted hippy album sleeve. Abstraction and industrialism are even greater victims of fickleness but the Zero group's work is still powerful notably the 'Venus of Willendorf'. A selection of star sculptor Joseph Beuys' work including a huge and dynamic bronze 'Lightning' neatly concludes the roll-call.

A trip to this exhibition will provide you with a more than adequate introduction to German Art, so take your time or go twice.

Carol Attack

'The Real Inspector Hound' and 'The Critic'

Both Tom Stoppard's 'The Real Inspector Hound' and R. B. Sheridan's 'The Critic', currently playing a double bill at the National Theatre, contain a play within a play, and somewhat negative views on theatre critics. Of the two, 'The Real Inspector Hound' attempts to make a more profound assessment of the relationship between the critic and the art form he is judging, while 'The Critic' is basically a farce.

Stoppard's play concerns the two critics, Birdboot and Moon, who are attending a truly awful murder mystery. Neither men are unbiased as Moon is almost solely concerned with his bitterness of being the second string critic for his paper, while Birdboot obviously uses his position to bolster his amorous affections for the females in the play. Thus, as the play progressively gets more ridiculous, Moon imagines a great revolt of the second string and the understudy while Birdboot thinks of impressing

his various loves.

Eventually both men are drawn into the play itself as 'The Real Inspector Hound' grows more and more bizarre. Just what Stoppard has in mind regarding the interaction between the critic and the play, besides the possibility that they might have less than noble ulterior motives, is something I found difficult to understand. However, the actors deliver Stoppard's usual wit and remarkable use of language with such zest that, although the play is somewhat silly at the end, 'The Real Inspector Hound' is always good fun.

'The Critic' makes no pretence of containing any metaphysical truths about theatre. Instead Sheridan, an eighteenth century English playwright, mocks both authors, critics and actors with equal abandon.

The major part of the play deals with the rehearsal of the ridiculously written and performed epic play 'The Spanish Armada' by one Mr. Puff, England's only 'Professor

of the art of puffery'. The rehearsal is watched by Mr. Puff and his two friends and critics, Mr. Dargle and Mr. Sneer.

'The Spanish Armada' itself is hard to describe. It is a parody of the spectacular play performed to perfection by the National Theatre Company. Its finale comes complete with a great sea battle, dancing Queen Elizabeth, and an actor portraying the River Thames with on his left and right side, his 'banks'.

The humour of both plays, particularly 'The Critic' is, at times, almost slapstick and will therefore appeal to different individuals to varying degrees. I found them both frantically funny although the gentleman next to me never raised a smile. Even if you, as I did, miss the great truth in 'The Real Inspector Hound' both plays contain enough comic relief for any night of the theatre.

Jacob Segal.

SEAGULLS

Anyone contemplating jumping in front of a train at Holborn and wants to be helped along may be interested in 'The Seagull' by Anton Chekov at the Queen's theatre.

Konstantin Trepilov is an intense young man who tries to create a new theatrical art form or in his own words, "depicting life as we see it in our dreams."

Chekov effectively conveys the pathos of Konstantin's ambition. The new art form consists of a young Ophelia-like girl, Nina, dressed in white and wailing "It is deserted, deserted, deserted. It is terrifying, terrifying, terrifying". It is Trepilov's vision of the future. By the time she reaches her fourth adjective, also repeated, the audience is laughing.

However, to do the young man justice: his mother is a famous actress preoccupied with her lovers and friends. Following the derisory reception of the play our (sic) hero feels he has lost Nina's love to Trigorin, a well-known writer who is a lover of Konstantin's mother, Arkadina.

It is a tribute to Chekov that a play set in a time and culture so different to one's own still has elements to arouse one's interest. "What's it all in aid of?" is a question the players ask after Konstantin has become famous and Nina returns home, dumped by Trigorin. Yet she finds a satisfactory answer. Fame and glory do not matter, the ability to endure and have faith is a better ideal. Nina continues to strive on. Konstantin, still plagued by doubts, sees the station platform as the end of the line.

The Seagull, which even though it is depressing, leaves one with a sense of completeness at the end. The dramatist poses a question which the characters answer as they develop. In contrast Phedre is full of symbols and well cast, but has little to offer in the form of either aesthetic or philosophical pleasures. The beautiful French verse of Racine has been translated into English, the effect jars the ears. You constantly feel that this is classical drama and therefore should be appreciated, at the end you feel holier than those who have just seen "Adrian Mole". The only creditable role is played by Glenda Jackson, who effectively portrays the Racinian theme of mortals being unable to conquer their feelings, try as they might.

Haider Ali

BREAKING THE SILENCE

Stephen Poliakoff's plays have always won much critical praise but perhaps none more so than his latest: 'Breaking the Silence' running at the Mermaid.

As well as being a highly-polished RSC production directed by Ron Daniels, Jenny Agutter, Gemma Jones and Alan Howard help in making this an irresistible proposal.

The ingenious and, in some ways, eccentric plot involves the invention of the first talking pictures. Set in the midst of the Russian Civil War, the family Pesiakoff is seen to be caught in both external and internal turmoil. Gemma Jones, in her own way, is breaking the silence on social codes of the day in a desperate bid to communicate her feelings. Pace and dynamism are constantly upheld in the closed quarters of a railway carriage. The audience are made to feel that they too are

participating in one of life's extraordinary moments.

The decline of such individuals as Pesiakoff is shown by Alan Howard's brilliant portrayal of this impossible, infuriating and egocentric genius. The sadness of Pesiakoff is offset by a heart warming performance from Jenny Agutter as Poly.

An atmosphere of Russian magic and passion as well as a sparkling wit propel the play towards its dark ending. Characters are engulfed by the hopelessness, the unknown. Ultimately the silence is not broken by words but a scream.

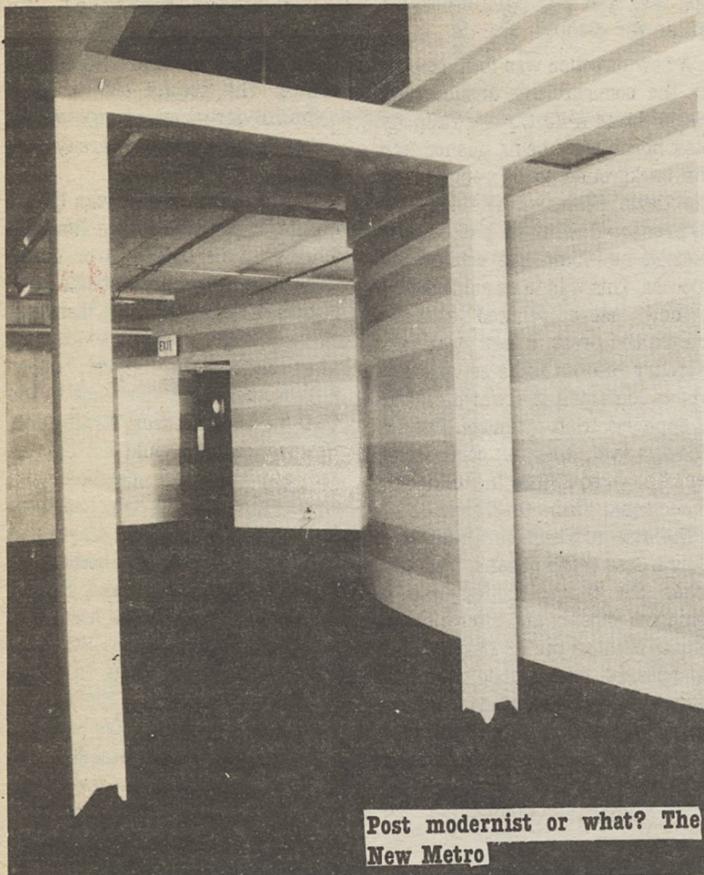
The Silent Scream.

M Luckhurst



FILMS

HAIL MARY — BREAKING AN EGG



Post modernist or what? The New Metro

Roy Bristow, the manager of the GLC subsidised Metro Cinema in Rupert Street, was taking things rather calmly when I spoke to him on Monday evening.

'Yes we have had bomb threats. I don't know by whom though. I think a lot of Catholics are offended by this film because it's telling the story of Mary in a totally modern way.'

Bomb threats, how menacing, but I guess one doesn't expect a modern Catholic to actually go ahead and plant one. Bristow at least didn't think so. He went ahead with the premiere of Godard's 'Hail Mary' despite Catholic protesters parading outside his cinema holding banners with sayings on them such as 'This film defiles our mother.'

The film, 'Hail Mary', which Catholics in Toronto succeeded in having banned, is a brilliant piece of work. It puts the story of Mary into a modern perspective and gives it new dimensions.

'Hail Mary' has been creating a

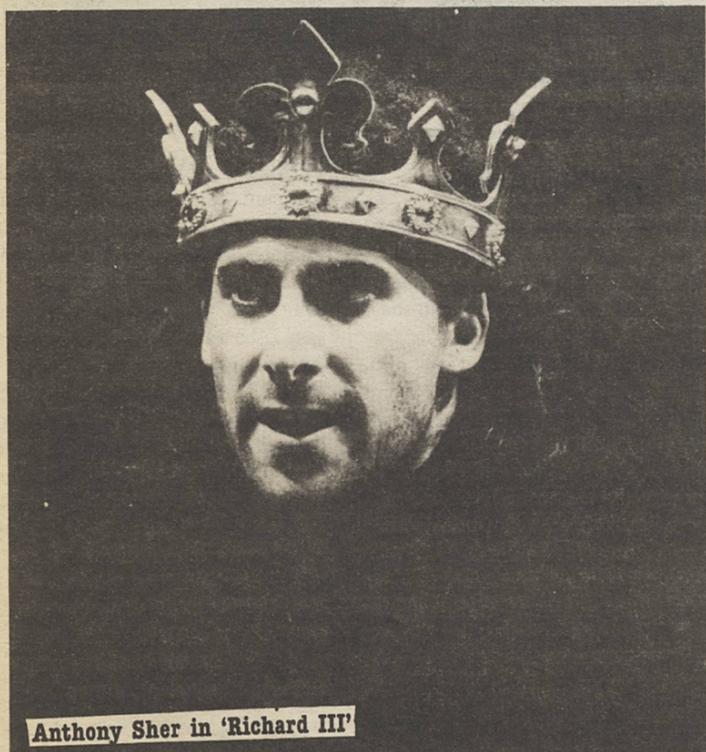
big buzz on the continent so far. What I can't understand is why its premiere in Britain has been so delayed.

Godard's brilliance lies in superbly portraying the doubt in Joseph's mind. I mean what would you say if your girl-friend told you she was pregnant but also claimed to be a virgin? I could understand the Catholic protests if Godard had let Joseph leave Mary in the middle of the film, but Joseph stays true to her, which I find very touching. Joseph even acknowledges Mary's superiority when he says: 'I'll only ever be your shadow.'

Mary also has her stormy sleepless night of doubt, but she prevails in believing that she must have the baby to satisfy her master. I don't think one can accuse Godard of defiling Mary. He's obviously touching a somewhat dicey subject but he's only expressing what a lot of us have been thinking for years.

Martin Newson

ANTHONY SHER — 'The Year of the King'



Anthony Sher in 'Richard III'

A diary from a summer; from the suggestion that Sher should play Richard III for the Royal Shakespeare Company by Trevor Nunn to the Stratford first night.

Diaries are parts of the mind made manifest: but, what do you write down? Sher gives not what is going on in the head — not that chaos! — but selected thoughts. He tells a

CAMILA

Indulge yourself in the ultimate cinema experience and visit the Curzon cinema in Mayfair, unrivaled for luxury and price at £4 a head. Now showing is 'Camila', a new Argentinian film by a producer of some repute.

Continue this indulgence as you sink into a wide armchair and settle back to enjoy what has been loudly proclaimed as an outstanding portrayal of passion, for this is the story of the love of a high society girl and a priest. The tale is set in Argentina during the civil war and unrest there during the last century. If you enjoy costume drama and liked 'Amadeus' this is the film for you, as the period gowns and rich countryside are elegantly displayed on screen. Camila is the beautiful daughter of a rich and powerful man and the fairy story continues when, at her birthday party, Camila falls in love with a handsome and virile stranger. He is introduced as a visiting priest and so all hope of romance is destroyed.

LUSCIOUS STUFF — 'Fruits of Passion'

Most of Kinski's actions are related to fucking, either doing it himself or watching his beloved one doing it. Any superficial sort of person might just go around proclaiming that this is a porno film. But oh no, it is not so; this film is really deep.

The plot: Sir Stephen's (Klaus Kinski) lover 'O' (Isabelle Illiers) agrees to work as a whore in a Shang-hai brothel so as to prove her love for him.

Kinski slips into the role of a rather brutal perverted voyeur very well, but after reading a few interviews with him, that's not surprising, he's not even acting, he's like that all the time.

When thinking about the movie (Yes, that actually did occur) one is in a real dilemma. Is Terayama trying to make a point or isn't he? Yes, he is trying to convey a message, but a lot of the sex scenes aren't really necessary at all to help us get his drift. One gets the impression that they're sort of shoved into the film in places where

Camila faithfully attends confessional, however, and first friendship and then love blossom.

Having taken his vows of celibacy, Father Ladislesio Gutierrez then severely puvishes himself for his illicit desires. In the stifling heat of the Argentine Summer their passion overwhelms them and they flee together.

The ensuing scandal shows each character for what he is. Camila's father worries about the honour of the family name, the Roman Catholic church fears for his reputation and demands that Ladislesio be tried for sacrilege, punishable by death, and the opposition Unitarian Party lust over the political propaganda that can be made of the affair. This superb piece of social commentary is highlighted by Camila's mother cursing the invisible jail of her marriage which renders her powerless and crying out for someone to help her daughter.

As peasants, the purest and truest love and devotion is shown

between Camila and Ladislesio as the teach in a village school. But the happy ending soes not come. A visiting priest, showing the compassion that he does not possess, betrays them. The utter hypocrisy of the teachings of the Catholic church is laid bare for all to see. Arrested and sentenced to death without trial, the nightmare begins for the lovers. Their suffering is agonisingly painful as they await death. Brought together before a firing squad they dream of dying together, but Camila hears a volley of shots and screams 'Ladislesio, are you there?' The silence echoes. Reloading, the riflemen quail at shooting Camila, a tragic mother-to-be. Orders are reissued and seconds later she is dead.

Indulgence? This is the most beautiful and immensely moving film that I have ever seen. It is a true story. Camila O'Gorman and Ladislesio Gutierrez were shot in August 1848.

Fiona Chester

they should be left out.

If Terayama can be criticised for his application of the saucy bits, he must be given credit for other parts of the film. His portrayal of a young revolutionary's love for "O" is touching; it really makes you hope she falls in love with him — and she does.

Sir Stephen is the big loser, but

as no one likes him anyway it doesn't matter. What does matter is the fact that he (bloody bastard) goes off and kill's "O's" lover, which sort of breaks the spell of romance one has been lulled into.

A sad movie after all.

Martin Newson



PENGUIN BOOKS FIFTY YEARS OF FUN!

How much of the ideas, quotes and rubbish that is floating at the back of the head has come from a book with a penguin of a pelican on the spine? My adolescence is marked with the stuff: 'Catcher in the Rye', 'Jude the Obscure', 'The Outsider', Greene's 'A Burnt Out Case', Scott Fitzgerald's 'This Side of Paradise', 'Amory Blain thought himself incredibly handsome, he was.' What is the personality taking on board from these paperbacks? Keroac's 'On The Road' shaped a funny six months for me alongside 'The Jungle' by Upton Sinclair. Impressions of the USA were absorbed from those two. The latter alongside Kafka's 'America' also give a beautiful view of our European heritage. Much of England is in paperback print: 'Wuthering Heights', Greene's 'Our Man In Havana', Mortimer's 'Voyage Round My Father', 'Rural Rides' and Orwell's 'Coming Up For Air' and 'The Lion and The Unicorn'. All Penguins!

The first penguin books went on sale in Woolworths all over the country. So cheap paperback prints have been around since we were born. Someone somewhere buys a Penguin every second and a half. Allen Lane's 'dignified flippancy' seems

just about right for a radical publishing firm that surprised the establishment in the 30's. But whatever romantic ideas we keep about those quaint little Penguin books, the firm has been owned by Pearson Plc since I was six years old. So its all money in the bank. Interesting that all the commercialism that now scars the West still gives us good stuff.

The book that stopped the revolution spreading to England is still with us: Burke's 'Reflections on the Revolution In France'. The stories of our grandfathers are still here to be read: 'Gawain and the Green Knight', Malory's 'Morte d'Arthur', The Mystery plays and of course Shakespeare. The introductions to the plays in the New Penguin Shakespeare are a delight: what about 'Much Ado' or Henry VIII'. Two Russian masterpieces 'Virgin Soil Upturned' by Sholokov and 'One Day in the Life of Ivan Denisovich' by Solzhenitsyn. For good socialist utopia, Morris' 'News From Nowhere'. For good student conversation, Kafka's 'Castle'. Many Penguins talk of the power and the possession of love — have a look at D.H.Lawrence or 'The Good Soldier' by Ford Madox Ford.

Greg Thompson

Greg Thompson

MUSIC

DEXY'S MIDNIGHT RUNNERS — 'Don't Stand Me Down'

There can be no argument that three LPs in six years is not a prolific output, but then, to use a well worn cliché Dexys are no ordinary group. Behind this small but important collection of songs lies a deep, complex and often confusing history. The brain and overwhelming ego behind the group is Kevin Rowland. The summer of 1978 marked the group's inception as an eight piece outfit driven by the desire to produce music with the level of power and commitment so evident in the Stax and Northern Soul era. Their first single, 'Dance Stance', brought interest, the second, 'Geno', brought success. However, even at this early stage beneath the exterior veneer of contented commercial achievement lay problems both within the confines of the band and with a record company which left Rowland disillusioned.

With the release of the LP 'Searching For The Young Soul Rebels' came critical acclaim. It is undoubtedly a fantastic LP containing a depth, commitment, a sense of urgency and level of passion rarely found in the bland world of mainstream pop. This however marked the end of Dexys' phase one.

KATE BUSH — Hounds of Love

After over two years in the recording studio, Kate Bush has returned with what amounts to two separate albums — one of pop songs and one concept album — but more of that later.

'Hounds of Love' kicks off with the brilliant 'Running up that Hill', one of the most perfectly crafted and powerful singles of the year, and the track one would normally assume to be the highlight of the album. The two tracks that follow, however, prove that this was not a one-off. The title track and 'The Big Sky' are both straightforward pop songs but have an almost tireless quality about them. 'Mother stands for comfort' is very much the 'old' Kate Bush, reminiscent of 1978's 'Man with the child in his eyes', but rather than sounding out of place on this album adds variety.

The standout track — as far as I'm concerned — is 'Cloudbusting'; unlike most of her previous records where her voice dominates (and

SISTER POP IS DEAD II

I suppose that it is a sign of these musically barren times that originality should be in such short supply. It's no crisis, but nevertheless worth noting. For example, name me a truly original band, devoid of any references or influences. And anyone who proffers **The Alarm** will get their wrists slapped. But then who wants it that way? At the risk of philosophizing, it has long been apparent to me that so much of what I hear these days is the subtle or not-so-subtle remixing of a cocktail of rock clichés born of the late sixties.

It is their exploitation of this that makes **The Sisters of Mercy** the best comedy act on the circuit. Equally it is their dumb belief in such ruins that makes **The Cult** so spectacularly inept. Ian Astbury wanders about with 'PEACE' stencilled onto his jacket and, you know,

The tour which coincided with the LP brought to a head many of the conflicts which have always been a part of Dexys' music. The crowds rejected Rowland's passion, merely requesting the hits which were proving to be more millstones than blessings. The group began to fragment, there was a split with the record company and Rowland entered a new period.

The previous Italian gangster



DEXY'S MIDNIGHT RUNNERS make it precious

quite rightly too), it now subtly accompanies a powerful set of strings through one of the strongest melodies I've heard in a long time.

Side Two is really a completely separate offering entitled 'The Ninth Wave' and is best listened to late at night with a pair of headphones. It consists of seven fairly interesting tracks which apparently describe somebody's past, present, and future flashing before them as they drown. At first it all looks a little self-indulgent and pretentious (You don't say — weary Arts Ed) but later you begin to appreciate the richness and depth of the music and some of the tracks do conjure up quite vivid images and atmospheres. Bearing in mind her preoccupation with matters visual, the inevitable 'mega-video' should be worth a look at.

Although 'The Ninth Wave' may only warrant the occasional listen, but this album is worth having just for the first side.

Zia Ahmad

the lame-brained sonofabitch actually means it. But I digress. I ought to be telling you about the **June Brides** album 'There are eight million stories'. And a fine brace of tunes it is too. But, and it is a very big But, the record is inevitably littered with references to a bygone age; for the June Brides might as well have had 'The Sound of Young Scotland' tattooed across their collective forehead. Yep, this record might well have been entitled 'The Only Fun in Town part II' in deference to **Josef K's** meisterwerk.

As I said not a bad record at all, but as the Postcard era was five years ago it made me feel very old. It's currently riding high in the indie charts so I dare say there are lots out there keen on reliving their misspent youth. Sixties clichés I can cope with, but eighties rehashes of the seventies looking at the sixties are, in my opinion, left well alone.

James Bailey

image was replaced by a pastiche of puritanical influences. Hooded jackets and boxing boots were symbolic of a strength which was being channelled into the search for a new level of purity in Dexys' music. These times brought antagonism from the music press which slated Rowland's stance as being self-obsessed and over egotistical. Rowland reacted by writing a series of near infamous essays which outlined the group's position, in particular in relation to the press. Musically the groups output was

sporadic due to continuing wrangling with EMI and general disquiet within the group.

A new direction was first exposed by the commercially unsuccessful single 'Liars A To E'. The raunchy Stax horns were being pushed into the background to be replaced by the Celtic fiddles of The Emerald Express. Rowland had again decided he would like commercial success. This was to be achieved by a new, more relaxed attitude toward the press, a new deal with Mercury records and a set of songs which contained the warm feeling of euphoric Irish optimism. The LP 'Too-Rye-Aye' was a commercial gem. Three top 20 hits including the phenomenal 'Come On Eileen'.

The rise of Dexys in 1982 was truly a case of the phoenix from the ashes but it was nonetheless a reluctant phoenix and after a short tour to promote the LP Dexys again disappeared from public view. The story can now be brought up to date with the release of the third LP 'Don't Stand Me Down'. The group is now composed of a central core of three members augmented by another eight.

The LP contains seven new songs which form into a close uniform structure with little sign of the single fodder that record companies so love. The first side of the LP

showed the dull incompetence of many who have tackled Fogerty before (Hanoi Rocks a case in point). Originals like 'Hell Beach' and 'Bad Priest' suggest a Cramps/Cave influence though older and still dodgier names have been mentioned. Can't be bad.

Wildest number and definite winner was (and is) the manic and glorious 'Demolition Derby' which



THE SCIENTISTS: mean under the Broadway.

A Taste of Cindy

SCOOP 1: Jamie swears that Morrissey says that the new Smiths' album will be called 'The Queen is Dead'. What angry young men they are.

SCOOP 2: LSE gig to sell out! Accidentally competent Simon Bexon succumbed to massed Beaver/Bailey pleas and agreed to stage a showcase for extremely talented and very newsworthy NYC chanteuse Suzanne Vega (Old Theatre this Thursday). LSE's second TV plug on the Old Grey means that all seats will not only be taken but fought over. Tickets from the Union Shop.

BEXON 2: After the minor scandal of the Camden Palace tickets LSE's own Robin Hood has announced a South African Scholarship Fund benefit this Saturday featuring the Boothill Foot-tappers and this column's faves Jamie Wednesday. A fierce necessity for all I hope.

displays more of the favour of 'Searching For The Young Soul Rebels' — a more up-front horn section and a less commercial stance. The second side a more orthodox structure, songs which although of a great diversity possess a unifying direction.

I suppose it's easy to wax lyrical about someone like Kevin Rowland whether it be in praise or dissent. The LP's lyrical content has been criticised for its frivolous dismissal of very major topics for example after slating the English upper classes there is a reference to the CND as the scum from Notting Hill. However, what should not be missed are the more personal and emotional comments which display an inner warmth which makes you wonder why Rowland bothers to dabble in these brash and shallow comments on the wider issues in society. Rowland seems at odds with everybody, arguing to defeat complacency towards his music, conflict to produce positive reaction. The record is not outwardly commercial but nonetheless important, as Rowland says 'Here is a protest'.

Colin Clarke.

didn't back down on its promising title. In this neck of the woods a sense of humour is as vital as a haircut and this slice of thrash has more smile than hairspray. But the real killer strikes as That Riff begins to seep from the speakers — the Scientists have taken on infamous Bond theme 'You only live twice'. What do they mean?

Carol Attack

FRIENDS... with guitars can be a real pain sometimes. Anyway watch out for the Holy Family, featuring ex-Heat Club DJ Andy Wood, beware the Mighty Clive!, and do your best to avoid (it won't be easy) the revitalised and renamed DDDurannies ...

MORE FRIENDS... all of whom were to be found at the Crimson Club on Tuesday at King's. DJs Chris 'the image' and Colin 'The Boy' played everything from the godfather of soul to the Sisters of Mercy to lots of happy customers.

CINDY PLAYS:

Dr & the Medics 'Miracle of the Age'

Rabbi Joseph Gordan 'Competition'

Jamie Wednesday 'Vote for Love'
The Scientists 'You Only Live Twice'

The Suicide Tripp 'Venus in Furs'

Cindy

NEBAJ - LOST CITY OF THE MAYANS

I stood at the junction where the dirt road to the remote mountain town of Nebaj meets the larger dirt road that leads East to Coban, or South to Quiche and Lake Atitlan.

I had planned to go to Nebaj for a number of months but wild reports of guerilla activity from other travellers, and the fact that nobody had volunteered to join me, had resulted in a delay. I first toyed with the idea of such a trip three months earlier, after a Canadian couple talked enthusiastically of the journey they had just made to this region whilst we all drank "Cuba Libres" in my sleazy hotel room in the capital. Their colourful descriptions of the indigenous population, of the unsympathetic and ruthless military, whose presence was always felt, and the spectacular mountain scenery whetted my appetite for such an adventure. So, returning after a couple of months in Nicaragua, I was more determined than ever to go. Nothing was going to make me lose this second opportunity.

Waiting for the bus to pass, I watched an Indian family which was trying to hitch-hike. There were eleven of them and the women were wearing the sumptuous red costumes unique to Nebaj. Their long black hair was intertwined with a length of embroidered material with pommels at each end, and the combination wrapped around their heads. They had obviously been waiting for some time, because they had already built a makeshift tent out of a blanket and a few sticks, to protect their children from the glare of the sun. However, I had only been waiting ten minutes when a truck stopped for them all and they piled in, frantically loading their huge cloth bundles and sacks and chatting to each other excitedly. The father was instructing his sons what to load and the mother and her daughters were hastily rounding up the toddlers and babies. The whole group looked and sounded like clucking chickens, because of the short broken sounding words of Quetchiquel, their native dialect. I waved to them just before the truck started up and, leaving a cloud of dust, began to make its way down the tortuous winding road to Sacapulas, the next town. I remember their smiles of satisfaction before they disappeared around the first corner, no doubt relieved that they were not going to have to face the rapidly approaching thunderstorm.

Fortunately, I did not have to wait too long for the bus but as I expected it was chock-a-block full. I was instructed to sit in a piece of aisle space half way up the bus, and it took all my energy and powers of contortion to manoeuvre myself up, over, around and under all the passengers in my path including chicken and turkeys brought back from market. All these movements were made with a full backpack. Eventually, wedged in a sitting position, I could then begin to appreciate the colour of my surroundings. All the women were wearing costumes similar to those I had just a few moments before, but there were a number of different costume worn by women

from Cagol and Cotzal. The 'huipiles', or blouses, were delicately and intricately embroidered with orange, red, blue and green thread creating styled images of dogs and human figures. I marvelled at their belts made of a thick weave ending again in pommels. Many of the mothers were carrying their babies on their backs with the aid of a cotton sheet tied at the front. Guatemalan women I found beautiful, but not for the slim beauty western women try so hard to conform to, for most of them are



very large. No, all their beauty is in their proud, expressive faces and their smooth, dark, olive complexion, which contrasts with their brilliant white teeth. They have a passion for jewellery, adorning themselves with brightly coloured beads and necklaces made of pierced silver coins.

I was relieved that there were no other "travellers" on the bus, because for me to have spied a westerner wearing jeans and a sweatshirt and wired up to a walkman would have shattered the whole atmosphere. The indigenous men are far less impressive in their costume, often wearing simple white cotton trousers, rough leather sandals with soles made of car tyres, various jackets which are occasionally red and embroidered and all kinds of hats including, on occasion, respectable trilbies.

Routine army road blocks

Although Nebaj was only ten or so miles over the mountain range, the journey took over two hours. The road snaking up and down the precipitous mountain slopes meant it was often possible for me to look straight down two or three thousand feet into the valley below. Fortunately, perhaps, the misty weather prevented me from getting too clear a picture of how far the bus would plunge, should the driver fail to turn quickly enough, or if he encountered another vehicle on the U-bends. On the high mountain plateau the storm broke and the

torrents of water created by the heavy rainfall cascaded across the road. However the bus ploughed on and we did not stop until just before Nebaj when there was an army check. All the men were ordered outside into the rain, myself included, and made to spreadeagle on one side of the bus. The soldiers, dressed in bulky black plastic raincoats and green canvas hats began to frisk us. After nearly six months in Central America I was used to such routine checks and the sight of thirteen year olds handling automatic rifles. The fact that they frequently left their safety catches off, and would handle these lethal weapons in a manner

which would best display their manhood never ceased to worry me. I had already heard stories of shots being accidentally fired whilst such checks were carried out and I just prayed I would not be the next unfortunate to be in the way.

Everyone was by now soaked to the skin but the men merely grumbled quietly to themselves - they knew the penalties for even verbal resistance. Only two years before, there had been open war in the streets of Nebaj at night between gueril-



las and the military. The Army's solution to the problem as in many other areas in Guatemala, was to round up and shoot most of the male population of the town in the hope of catching a few genuine guerillas amongst the innocent. After all the identification cards had been checked the attention of the soldiers turned towards the lone traveller; this oddity was to tax their military

judgement a little. I had no identity card like the others but I did produce my passport. The most senior soldier glanced at it casually but after a brief consultation with the others said to me I was going to have to report to headquarters to meet the "heffe". The soldier in charge, who was by no means aggressive, ordered a subordinate to accompany me. The young soldier responded to the order, but was a little bewildered.

The bus rumbled into the main square of Nebaj at dusk and parked in front of the whitewashed colonial style Church. The soldier and I did not communicate with each other except for his vague hand-signals indicating that I should follow him. We walked swiftly through the streets, the young soldier always leading the way and five minutes later we arrived at the military camp. My arrival caused confusion with the uniformed boy having to explain why he had brought me to soldiers of every rank in the Brigade. Eventually the "heffe" appeared from a doorway and came out into the courtyard. At least somebody had had the sense just to go and fetch him. He was not unlike the stereotype Mexican "Bandido":- pot-bellied, with dark black hair and full moustache and his uniform consisting of a thick black belt with a hand gun and holster attached. He also wore two other belts slung across his chest from the shoulder and containing several rounds of glistening bullets. Both thumbs pressed firmly behind his waist belt, he was obviously proud of his position of authority, introducing himself as the "Captain" and shaking my hand with crushing force. I was still unsure of the reason for my summons here and was surprised when my offer to show my passport a second time was said to be unnecessary. The "heffe" explained that he was merely warning me not to do anything

would not do any hiking in the mountains, after which we shook hands firmly again and bid each other good-day.

Desperate poverty

The two days which followed were perhaps the happiest and most rewarding of my whole trip. Soon after leaving the military camp I came across the only other "gringo" in town - an American student from Minnesota who was collecting all the different kinds of "Huipile". Victor and I spent much of our time viewing and occasionally buying clothes and other items which the local people brought to us to try and sell. We could not walk down the street for more than five minutes without a child racing up to us from behind and tugging our shirt sleeves, imploring us to follow them back to their houses and buy things they had to sell.

Early one morning we were invited into an Indian woman's hut to see some "Huipiles". It was a dingy little room made of wood and corrugated iron and a small fire was burning in the corner to give a little warmth and to heat up a large pottery vessel set on top of it. The woman's husband was obviously out working in the fields, but her daughters all eagerly looked on. We were offered stools to sit on - wooden blocks only six inches high with a piece jutting out for a handle.

Elusive relics

When I remarked to Victor how simple yet ingenious they were, she immediately offered to sell it to me. Such was the desperate poverty of the Indians that everything was for sale. We both looked at the "Huipiles" which were stacked in a corner of the room but I had little interest in buying them, for although I found them beautiful I honestly did not believe that they could be worn by anybody back in England. I was more interested in the belts called "Fakahs" and when the woman noticed this she immediately took her own off and instructed her daughters to do the same. Later they even removed their "Huipiles", changing in a back room and bringing in the ones they had just been wearing for us to examine closely. We did not buy anything on this occasion but we were fascinated just to have been inside the homes of the Indians. I am certain if Nebaj were ever to become as touristy as a town like Panajachel the genuine hospitality and friendliness of the Indians would evaporate and their homes would be closed to travellers.

cont page 13

IN THIS ALIEN ENVIRONMENT, SPACE TECHNOLOGY IS OUT OF ITS DEPTH

Inspecting underground gas pipelines for faults may not sound like the ultimate high-tech challenge. But, in fact, the task proved to be beyond the 'state-of-the-art' technologies previously available – even in military and aerospace applications.

PROBLEM:

Design a vehicle which can travel inside the pipe, carrying equipment capable of identifying any significant defect, and pinpointing its position to within a metre in a run of up to a hundred kilometres or more.

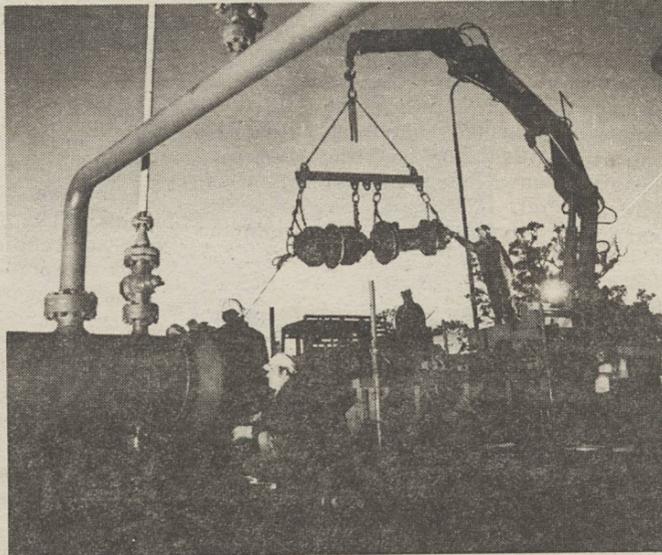
SOLUTION: THE INTELLIGENT PIG

The Intelligent Pig, developed by the gas people, is a vehicle carrying highly advanced sensing, data processing and recording equipment. Driven through the pipe by the gas pressure within it, the Pig can be used without taking the pipe out of service.

What is more, it can not only pinpoint any defect on the inside or outside of a steel pipe, but even describe its nature.

HOW?

Using strong magnetic fields or elastic waves propagated at ultrasonic frequencies, different types of sensors can detect corrosion, cracks, impact damage or distortion of the pipe. But the real challenge lay in processing the hundreds of millions of signals produced by the sensors in an average run.



THERE WASN'T A COMPUTER SMALL ENOUGH AND TOUGH ENOUGH

Many of the pipes to be inspected are less than 305mm in diameter. To fit sufficiently powerful data processing equipment into the tiny space available, hybrid microcircuits incorporating custom-designed silicon chips had to be developed. And since the space restrictions also limit battery size and therefore power, many of these highly advanced electronic components have to operate at the very limits of their specifications. What's more, the environment inside the pipe isn't exactly friendly. All the highly sophisticated equipment carried by the Pig has had to be designed to tolerate or be protected from extreme vibration, mechanical shock, dirt, and gas pressure of up to 70 atmospheres.

A 'TOMORROW'S WORLD' TAPE RECORDER

The sheer volume of data to be stored inspired the development of what is probably the most advanced ultra-miniaturised tape recorder currently in

existence. Making extensive use of sub-miniature hybrid microelectronics, new types of recording heads and ultra-precision mechanical engineering, this little marvel can store up to 500 million readings on a single reel of standard one-inch tape, with an accuracy of better than one-thousandth of one percent!

FROM REEL TO REELS

Once the Pig has finished its run, the next job is to prepare the data for analysis by powerful, advanced computers such as the VAX 11/780. There's so much information in the Pig's tiny recorder that many reels of computer tape are needed to receive it, and many hours of computer time to analyse it.

THE RESULT

Britain's underground gas transmission network is a multi-billion pound asset. And the technical pyrotechnics we've just described have a thoroughly down-to-earth end result – they help the gas people to maintain this asset more efficiently and cost effectively.

WHY THE GAS PEOPLE LIVE IN THE FUTURE

The fact that gas is Britain's most popular domestic fuel – and a powerful and growing force in industry, too – is the result of many years' foresight, planning and massive investment by British Gas scientists and engineers. And they're still working for the future – to meet Britain's energy needs in the next century.

THE GAS PEOPLE - WORKING FOR TOMORROW'S WORLD TODAY

Gas

A NIGHT OUT IN TOTTENHAM

Sunday October 6th, 10.30pm – we walk down Salisbury Road, picking our way over trailing fire hoses. ITN news has just flashed the big story of the night: riots are taking place in Tottenham, little over a mile away, in protest at the death of Cynthia Jarrett the previous day.

Round a small bend and we're there. This is where the riot police have decided to stand their ground, blocking off access points to the Broadwater Farm Estate. Down the road on our right they stand, several rows deep, riot shields ready. Somebody must have given them a pep-talk because we hear their roar of approval as we turn the corner.

In front of them, a team of firemen are hosing down a blazing house. The street is littered with broken glass, paving stones, half-bricks, anything throwable. In front of us another group of men, hard-looking in visored helmets and with riot shields, block off the top of the road.

To our left, nothing at first. Suddenly everybody is running – someone has spotted more rioters. The riot police redeploy themselves on the left, down Gladstone Road. They wait for reinforcements while some 50 youths, black and white, lob rocks and stones at them from twenty yards away. At a given order the police charge, a van revving hard behind them. As they run they bang their shields rhythmically and make monkey noises at their opponents. Soon it's over, the youths have melted into the estate. Another small skirmish in the night's carnival of the oppressed.

We hang around some more, then head for home. If you don't live here or you're not carrying a tape recorder, you stand a good chance of being lifted – soft meat for tired and vengeful riot police. Back home we hear the late news: PC Keith Blakelock

is dead from stab wounds received during the riot.

KILL KILL KILL

The next day's media reaction is predictable – 'KILL, KILL, KILL' is the DAILY EXPRESS headline, while the inside page story, carried by most other tabloids, tells of Libyan-trained Caribbean extremists coming down from the Midlands for the riots. Within a week the 'scoop' is proved to be a hoax, planted in Fleet Street by a man notorious for similar stunts.

Meanwhile, politicians of all hues rush to condemn the rioters. Douglas Hurd promises full support for the police and denounces the 'criminal elements'. One copper is quoted as saying 'This wasn't Britain, this was madness'. Sir Kenneth Newman, Metropolitan Police Commissioner resurrects his Northern Ireland experience when he 'puts all the people in London on notice' that the next time plastic bullets will be used on our streets.

The only person who publicly refuses to condemn the rioters is Bernie Grant, Labour Group Leader on Haringey Borough Council. For this sin he is pilloried in the press – the Tory Party Conference finally finds a new hate figure to take over from Arthur Scargill.

Lacking in the majority of the media is any serious attempt to analyse the real causes of the riot. So what are the facts?

The Blackwater Farm Estate lies in Tottenham, part of the Borough of Haringey. It is one of the most deprived boroughs in London, coming sixth in the Department of the Environment's "Misery League" tables. Its housing stock has been recognised as being the worst in London. On the Department of the Environment's points system, Haringey comes just behind Hackney and Tower Hamlets in the deprivation stakes. Unlike them though, it does not even get the minimal amount of urban aid which the Tories see fit to dish out.

For every fifteen pounds which go to Hackney or Islington, Haringey gets one pound.

WHY DID IT HAPPEN?

Unemployment is rife in Tottenham: last September the male jobless rate was 25% double the national average. On the Broadwater Farm Estate the total is even higher: 60% of kids have never had a job. Half the families on the Estate are single parents, over half depend on state benefits to live. Fifty percent of the inhabitants on Blackwater Estate were born outside the UK, easy targets for state racism.

Blackwater Farm itself was built in 1969, an estate planner's dream which even won an award. Now it's used as a "sink", where so-called "problem" families are placed as a last resort. It stands, a rotting concrete hulk on stilts, hated by most of those who live in it, with a massive waiting list of people wanting out of the place. Last year Haringey Council worked out they needed some 1.75 million pounds for repairs and maintenance of the Estate

– they ended up with two hundred thousand pounds, an eighth of what they wanted.

It's a hard life, a daily grind to make ends meet in a system which continually alienates black and white youth, towards which they have no loyalty. The police are part of that system. Arrogant, mostly racist and often violent, they are feared and disliked by the majority of the residents I spoke to after the riots, whether black or white.

Stories of taunting body-searches: "What's up with you nig-nog? What's that in your pocket? Where does someone like you get all that money?" Stories of beatings up, of cars being stopped and searched "because if you're black and your car's newer than T-reg. you can't have come by it honest".

All the ingredients for a riot have existed on Blackwater Farm Estate for years. They only needed a catalyst, provided by the widely-circulated story that Mrs. Cynthia Jarrett had been left to gasp her life out on the living-room carpet while the police refused to call an ambulance. Earlier on they'd arrested her son Floyd who was

driving round in a BMW with an out-of-date tax disc and they let themselves into the house with his keys.

Conditions like this and police behaviour like this are common on dozens of other Blackwater Farm Estates. Irrespective of the bleatings of politicians and media conspiracy theorists, the riots in Tottenham were a simple response by people who had no other way of voicing their anger and frustration.

The youth on Blackwater Farm Estate feel that they've won a battle with the police – they don't particularly care whether it loses Neil Kinnock the next Election. The chances are that between now and then they won't have been the last to have a crack at the police. Handsworth, Brixton and now Tottenham are just the beginning.

Nic Cicutti

Berni Grant will be speaking at the LSE during "Anti-Racism" week (Nov. 4th – 8th). Venue and time to be announced later.

"NEBAJ" CONTINUED

On my last day in Nebaj, I went with Victor in search of the Toltec ruins which, according to the map, were situated just to the West of the town. Following vague directions from people we asked, we soon spied several prominent, yet overgrown mounds. Unfortunately, they were all situated in fields being used to grow crops, so we had to ask permission from the farm workers before we could climb them. They looked at us with blank or puzzled expressions which could well have been because they did not speak Spanish. Eventually, one of the younger men understood what we were saying and gave his consent. However, we found very little on and around the mounds although it was clear that they still played a significant roll in present day pagan religion. Evidence of this were the small altars we found on the tops of the mounds used to sacrifice chickens, something that has become a tourist attraction in the towns further South such as Chichicastenango. A little disappointed that we had not discovered a cache of gold effigies or a string of jade beads, we returned to 'Las Gemelitas', our pension. The friendly woman owner asked where we had spent our morning, and when we replied that we had been searching for ancient relics amongst the Toltec pyramids, she said casually, "Oh, I've got some old pottery from those sites", and she led us over to a large wooden cupboard. Sliding the door across she revealed a remarkable sight – it was literally stuffed with museum pieces, most of them unbroken. There were bowls and incense burners five feet in circumference, pottery and terra-cotta figures, Obsidian arrowheads and stone axes, vessels etched with hieroglyphic-type designs and countless ordinary pots and bowls. She was eager to sell us any of the items and the prices were absurd, because to her they had no value and were probably simply a nuisance, taking up space in one of her cupboards. It amused me that we need not have looked further than our own hotel to find the relics for which we had spent an exhaust-

ing day searching. I could not have bought any of the larger pieces which were too cumbersome, so Victor and I set about removing all the items from the cupboard for a photograph. There must have been at least forty individual pieces. In response to the woman's pleas I eventually bought two terra-cotta heads as souvenirs for the grand sum of 40p.

That evening I talked with the woman who owned the small "pension" about what life had been like in Nebaj when guerilla activity had been at its peak. She told me how it had been much worse at night because there were skirmishes in the streets and it had been impossible to sleep because of the gunfire. Now, it was far more "tranquillo" (calm) although, she said, there were still guerillas in the mountains North of the town. She spoke more openly about the situation than most Guatemalans, but she was nevertheless still careful about what she said. Because of this, I felt it unwise to question her too closely on the subject of the military as I would have liked to have done. Instead, I asked her what nationality the two people who disappeared had been. "Mexican or American", she replied, indicating to me that this made up the rest of the world for her. As we talked, I studied her noble face and the lines which formed her frequent smiles. She was about fifty and it was clear she possessed the scrawny strength of somebody who has had to fight in order to survive. Yet she was optimistic about the future. There was now a trickle of travellers visiting Nebaj whereas for years there had been none and she was confident the numbers would increase. For her this would obviously be a welcomed and beneficial change but I could not help wondering how long it would take before the camaraderie tourists would be vying with the military to ruin this town's innocence and charm. That posed the question in my mind – who are the lesser of the two evils; the ruthless military of the corrupting tourists?

Ben Williams

THE 'BRAVE DEFENDERS' AND THEIR 'ILK'

This summer saw the largest military exercise held in the UK since World War II. Exercise Brave Defender was also one of the most controversial exercises held, featuring as it did the army carrying out what most people would consider to be a civilian policing activity.

Both CND and the left in general took it as an opportunity to lambast the government and army as they claimed it merely showed that the state was now preparing to use the army in a more active role to suppress civil unrest. The real reason behind Brave Defender needs then some explanation.

Exercise Brave Defender was carried out in order to test the ability of the authorities both civil and military to carry out their duties in the UK in a war time environment. The operation focused on the defence of "Key Points" such as power stations and railway junctions. Along with this main aim the exercise also focused upon the containment of protests around military bases.

It is foolish to imagine that, in time of war, the CND and their ilk would not protest and attempt to disrupt the war effort, and so it is vital that the security forces are ready and



'Tarzan' Heseltine, reviews the men.

able to contain any such protests. This is not an infringement of civil liberties but a protection of them. The people of the UK elected their own government and have the right to see it carry out its aims even in a time of war. CND and its ilk would indeed be acting undemocratically if they were allowed to disrupt the work of the armed forces and so must be stopped. It is also worth pointing out that even in wartime the UK soldier has no authority to act to arrest or detain demonstrators and/or subversives unless acting on specific police orders. The army is not trained in urban riot control unless in Northern Ireland, and the Ter-

ritorial Army, on whom the main UK defence burden would fall have absolutely no training or relevant equipment to carry out this task.

When viewed in perspective it is clear that the left and CND in particular were engaged in little more than scaremongering with a view to promote their own misguided aims. Luckily for the people of the UK this government has the good sense to ignore them and train its armed forces in such a manner as will best serve the whole of the nation not merely the vocal activists.

N.Kilby

BEAVER CLASSIFIED

ACCOMMODATION

Students still looking for accommodation are reminded that new offers of accommodation are coming in to the Welfare Office every day. Come up to Room E294 to see what's on offer.

Anyone intending to use agencies to help them find a home should be wary of one called 'Homelocators'. Recent articles in the national student press have reported cases of students in other British cities falling foul of this agency, and it now appears that they are operating in London too (adverts have appeared in the 'Standard' newspaper). The agency charges a registration fee of £40 before offering any help (which is an illegal practice) and provides a very limited service - so our advice is: **DON'T USE THEM!!**

DENTAL AND PRESCRIPTION CHARGES

Are you on a low income?? Are you a home student?? Then **CLAIM IT**: you may be eligible for help towards payment for these items. Prescriptions - apply on Form P11. Dental charges - apply on Form F1D.

HOUSING BENEFIT

Are you on a low income?? Are you a home student?? Then **CLAIM IT**: you may be eligible for help towards payment of rent if you are in rented accommodation (including Halls of Residence). Housing Benefit forms are available from E296, Students' Union Welfare Office.

FREQUENT PRESCRIPTION CHARGES

If you need several prescriptions and cannot qualify for exemption due to a low income or home student status (e.g. overseas students), buy a pre-payment certificate. This will cost you £11 for 4 months (profitable for 6 items or more), or £30.50 for 1 year (profitable for 16 items or more). Apply on DHSS form FP95.

GRANT NEWS

As of September this year, the National Union of Students states that the ruling has changed on the money that will be withheld from your grant award, against your earned income.

You may earn any amount, and it will not cause any deduction from your grant. This applies to students aged under 25 years who are on a mandatory award.

HARDSHIP FUND

Are you a self-financing student and in financial difficulty? If **YES** you may apply to this fund, offering small sums of money (average £50, top award this term £150). Collect an application form from the **WELFARE OFFICE, E209, NOW**. Interviews will start on Monday 21 October - all completed applications **MUST** be in by Friday November 1st.

ADVISOR TO WOMEN STUDENTS

I shall be available to discuss issues of concern to women students on Tuesday 12-1 pm and Thursdays 10-11 am in my office S386 during term time. Outside these office hours I may be contacted in my office (ext 2705) or via my secretary (S316 ext 2714). In the early stages of my appointment my contribution to the welfare of women students will depend on students identifying issues which concern them so that we can assess the type of difficulties women students encounter in the school and where possible take steps to overcome them.

J E Stockdale.

HALF-TERM PLAYGROUP

The first for this year will be taking place from Monday 21st to Friday 25th October. Parents of school-aged (only) children who wish to use this free service should sign their children's names, etc. on the list outside the Students Union Welfare Office. The playgroup runs from 10.00 - 1.00pm and 2.00 - 5.00pm and will be held in the usual place - the Societies Room, above Florries.

HELPERS - HELPERS - HELPERS

Half-term playgroup Ass's (assistants!) to help run the playgroup for school-aged children. If you have some time during the week of Monday 21st to Friday 25th October, please sign the volunteers form on the Notice Board outside the Welfare Office. Much fun will be had by all.

WANTED

Part-time Word Processor Operator (Xerox 860) to work evenings/weekends for consultancy company in telecommunications. Experience on 860 preferred but not essential.

Telephone: 493-1367
Sharyn or Cathy

TEMPORARY XMAS STAFF

Mint Security Ltd, are looking for at least 60 Temporary Security Officers to assist in covering their varied and interesting assignments in London and the Home Counties during the Christmas and New Year period.

No experience necessary as training will be given. Uniform provided.

PAY £2 per hour. Double time for bank holidays.

Applicants must be over 21, minimum height 5ft 6.5", physically fit, good references required.

Telephone: 01-686 0123
or write to: Mrs B Rushby
Personnel Officer
Mint Security Ltd
20-22 Sydenham Road
Croydon
Surrey CR9 3HD

PART TIME WORK

Counter hand and general clearing duties in LSE BRUNCH BOWL

Hours: 4.30 - 8.00

Monday - Friday (17.5 hours)

Pay: £45.38 gross

NB National Insurance number required

Starting 21st October

CONTACT: Mr Marks
Telephone ext 221 - (01-405-786)

or call at LSE Catering Office

THEATRE IN LONDON

Theatre in London is vast and it is good. There are well over one hundred 'bright' stages in London showing everything from classical greek drama through Shakespeare and Shaw and Stoppard to Fugard and Andrew Lloyd Weber, ending up with the zaniest clown performing on a tube train! If you added to that all the amateur and college productions, dance, opera, cabaret shows and street theatre, the figure would be doubled.

This city, as everyone now knows is one of the Art's capitals of the world. Theatre has played a fundamental role in founding and maintaining this reputation - there has been a theatre in London for over three hundred years - and the British Tourist Authority say that 'going to the theatre' is one of the favourite reasons given by visitors for coming to London. Every night thousands endure the trauma of travelling into London to enjoy one of our thespian establishments.

So now that you live here, a visit to the theatre is one of the things you just must decide to do.

A good night with the players is something you'll never forget

and a good way of enjoying yourself with newly made friends, infinitely preferably to the inevitable drink or meal syndrome - if you pick the right show.

First, London theatre voluntary divides itself into two types, Fringe and West End. Fringe is anything which is not West End (and also not college, amateur etc). West End, like so many apparently topological denotations within London, is in fact, nothing of the kind. You can find 'West End' theatre in Stratford, Greenwich or on the South Bank. West End really refers to commercial theatre where the receipt from ticket sales are the critical factor for a production's survival, not critical acclaim or artistic or social merit, or simply because someone thought it might be fun to try it out. That said though, the RSC and NT receive considerable public funding, and other plays sometimes have sponsorship from industrial and commercial sources. West End refers to a commercial rather than geographical location: it is the zenith of professional theatre in the UK.

Secondly, buying tickets can be a problem. Even though some shows can be booked out for months in advance, never buy tickets through a booking agent. You will always pay full

price, and a booking fee. If you're lucky enough to have a credit card use it to buy tickets over the telephone before you get to the theatre, to avoid the queues. Many theatres find ways to offer cheap tickets to students, particularly on a stand-by basis (meaning you buy left over tickets at the last moment). If you like a particular theatre it may well run a subscription scheme offering reduced prices and preferential booking over an entire season. SWET (The Society of West End Theatres) run a ticket booth in Leicester Square selling tickets for many West End shows, and often offering student discounts. The Fringe Box Office at the Duke of York's Theatre (in St Martin's Lane) provides the same centralised booking service for the fringe. If you have a UB40 some theatres give away unsold tickets minutes before the performance for free.

If you go to a West End theatre you can usually be assured a comfy seat, a lavish production, and a very expensive bar. Fringe on the other hand can guarantee you none of these things. You may end up with freezing feet and a cold bum staring incomprehensibly at some lunatic schizoid nonsense (the cliché) or seeing the latest all-time hit way before it's taken up by the West End (the dream). More than likely

you'll simply have a lovely time.

Fringe, because of its relative independence from the cash register and shrewd use of public funding, is the think tank of theatre. It's here that new ideas and talents originate and develop; it is richly diversified, in sharp contrast to the numbing homogeneity of the musicals and classics which fill much of the West End stage. Fringe often acts as a feeding route for the more traditional and cautious commercial theatres. If you are interested in getting involved in theatre in any way the fringe is your likely, if not only, point of entry.

While the West End leads the way in mechanical innovation and gimmickry of all sorts the fringe experiments. And because of the intimacy of most fringe venues, and the fine techniques they demand, you often find astoundingly good talents there.

Fringe theatres also tend to be located where people actually live, and often share accommodation with arts and community centres (and even restaurants and pubs) so providing an extra source of interest and reason for a visit.

Finally, it's always worth keeping an eye on the following places: Royal Shakespeare Company - home of the same at

Stratford and the Barbican, but not just Shakespeare. Barbican - futuristic arts complex in the City of London. National - three stages in one building. Half Moon - pacey trend setting East End venue. Donmar Warehouse - fringe in the heart of Covent Garden. Tricycle - inventive theatre in Kilburn. Kings Head - Islington pub where you can eat dinner as well as see theatre. Riverside - West London Arts and TV studios. ICA - Avante Garde and more in the nation's modern art institution. Bloomsbury - strong ties with the University of London. Oval - SE London Oasis. Drill Hall - close by many halls of residence. Anywhere near where you live. In addition many pubs and clubs have live cabaret nights featuring a wide range of activities and entertainment from poetry to 'alternative' comedy. The Plaza in Covent Garden has live street theatre from lunch time onwards.

SWET produces a blow by blow account of the West End scene and most fringe theatres run mailing lists. Time Out and City Limits provide comprehensive listings of theatre every week. Reviews appear in TO and CL and the 'quality' newspapers and the trade papers and of course BEAVER.

Jonathan Smith

SOCIETIES

Message from the Societies Officer

Freshers Fayre went with a 'bang', I am pleased to say. Overall membership of societies was up on last year, and the Students Union made more from the commercial organisations than ever before - money which will go straight into Socs. budgets if I get my way.

The black cloud over the Fayre was the banning of AIESEC by a hastily arranged Executive meeting, a decision later decisively overturned by the Union meeting last Thursday. It is a great pity, both for AIESEC and for students at the LSE, that such a worthwhile society was prevented from recruiting.

But, as they say, you can't keep a good dog down. The new AIESEC programme is on this page - what, I wonder, will Katie do next?

It doesn't cost much to stay in touch.

To all new societies officers: it is vital that you empty your pigeon holes in the Societies Room, otherwise it is very difficult to get in touch.

UKCOSA CONCERT

UKCOSA - the United Kingdom Council for Overseas Student Affairs - gives many LSE students considerable help both with Home Office administrative procedures and also by its work on policy formation, research support, etc.

The Friends of UKCOSA have organised a fund raising concert, the details of which are as follows: Monday 11th November at St Johns Smith Square; Southern Sinfonia (conductor: John Forster) with Thea King (clarinet); playing JS Bach's Brandenburg Concerto no. 3, Mozart's Concerto for Clarinet and Orchestra, and Tchaikovsky's Serenade for Strings.

Ticket costs are £6, £4, £3, unreserved tickets £2 and students £1; and they are available from UKCOSA, 60 Westbourne Grove, London W2 5FG, Tel. 229-9268/9 (please send cheque and SAE with postal applications).

LSE WEST END SOCIETY

The trip to the Barbican for the RSC production of Les Misérables is now sold out - ticket holders meet in S421 at 6.45pm.

The Society Christmas Draw will take place on Monday the 18th November at 6.45pm in S421. First, second and third prizes are £20, £15 and £5 in theatre tokens (kindly donated by the Society of West End Theatres) respectively. Tickets for the draw will be available outside Union meetings from this Thursday. Half the proceeds will go to the South African Scholarship Fund.

Theatre tokens are redeemable at west end theatres, and are excellent Christmas or birthday gifts. They are available from Box Offices, the Half-Price Ticket Booth at Leicester Square, or Tokenline on 01-379-3395.



Multicultural Events

The Students Union Ents Officer is organising a multicultural activity - don't be left out! Speak to him as soon as possible; his office is E206.

Beaver Articles

Can societies officers arrange for someone to write about their external meetings and give reports of AGMs etc, to be submitted to Beaver c/o Jack Frost. Listings of future events will also be welcome.

Jack Frost

SOCS IN THE MAKING

Are you trying to drum up enthusiasm for a new society? This page may be the place to try. Here is the first of what I hope will be a regular column: Angela McHale on Fine Art.

Although the LSE is a social science college, an important aspect of human activity has been largely neglected - fine art.

There is no apolitical Art Society across the University of London. Just the other end of Kingsway, Central School are investigating the possibility of loaning us a studio and an enthusiastic graduate for informal instruction in life classes. But to take advantage of this, we must have enough interest, so please let us know if you enjoy drawing or sketching - studio, materials and teaching will be there if you are.

Contact Angela McHale or Jack Frost at K103 (Kings Chambers) or ring 341-4765

SKI CLUB

XMAS TRIP TO TIGNES - VAL D'ISERE

JAN 3rd - 12th 1986
BARGAIN PRICE £151 (INCLUDING LIFT PASS AND INSURANCE)

ANYONE INTERESTED CONTACT JENNY OTTEWELL IN F3/1 CARR SAUNDERS OR GUY HEATH

There will be a couple of meetings during the term. Watch out for notices on the sports board in the Florries extension.

DATES FOR YOUR DIARY

Monday 21st October

LSE CONSERVATIVES. Wine and dine with numerous MPs..... 7pm in the Vera Anstey Room, only £2.00!

Tuesday 22nd October

LAW SOCIETY 1pm. David Terch of the Consumer Association will be speaking in the New Theatre.

JEWISH SOCIETY 1pm. Labour MP Reg Freeson will be speaking in S017.

Thursday 24th October

YOGA 5-6.30. Badminton Hall, 50p.

GLOBAL GROUPS GREEN PARTY 6pm. Wine and lots of food, entry 50p, all welcome in A40.

LAWYERS ACTION GROUP 6.15pm. (NCCL, Haldane, Blacks, Legal Action Group, etc.). Meeting in the Graham Wallace Room. If you have read this far then you'll find out that there will be *free wine!*

THE HOT HOUSE CLUB. This and every Thursday, come along to C018 (underneath the Tuns) for good music, booze, etc. Entrance 75p.

Monday 28th October

GLOBAL GROUP. LSE's Green Group meets on Mondays in room S017 at 1pm.

LAW SOCIETY. In a 'secret' location somewhere in the LSE, Marie Staunton, legal adviser to the NCCL, will be speaking at 1pm.

Tuesday 29th October

JEWISH SOCIETY. The Chief Rabbi of Great Britain will be speaking in S017 at 1pm on the subject of the ethics of medicine. Everyone welcome!

Thursday 31st October

YOGA, 5-6.30pm. Held in the Badminton Hall, only 50p.

Friday 1st November

LAW SOCIETY presents a Jazz party! Come along to A86, 7.30-11.30pm.

For inclusion in this space submit your article with a contact number and address to the Beaver office, and mark it for the attention of Jack Frost or Sarah Bronzite.

BACK FROM THE BRINK

Connoisseurs of Society events will be pleased to note that one of the most active societies at the LSE - AIESEC - was reinstated at last week's Union meeting. Fighting for reinstatement, it was declared at the meeting, "AIESEC is one of the most active societies at the LSE...it does more good for LSE students than any of the political groups." However, judge for yourselves - listed below are future AIESEC events at the LSE:

Saturday 19th October: AIESEC Marketing and Exchange Training Seminar at Deloitte Haskins and Sells, 10am-4pm

Monday 21st October: AIESEC General Meeting (held every Monday), 6pm Societies Room.

Tuesday 22nd October: AIESEC visit to Advertising Agency, leaving LSE at 5.30pm (see Brunch Bowl notice board for details).

Wednesday 23rd October: AIESEC Question Time - any questions or comments welcome.

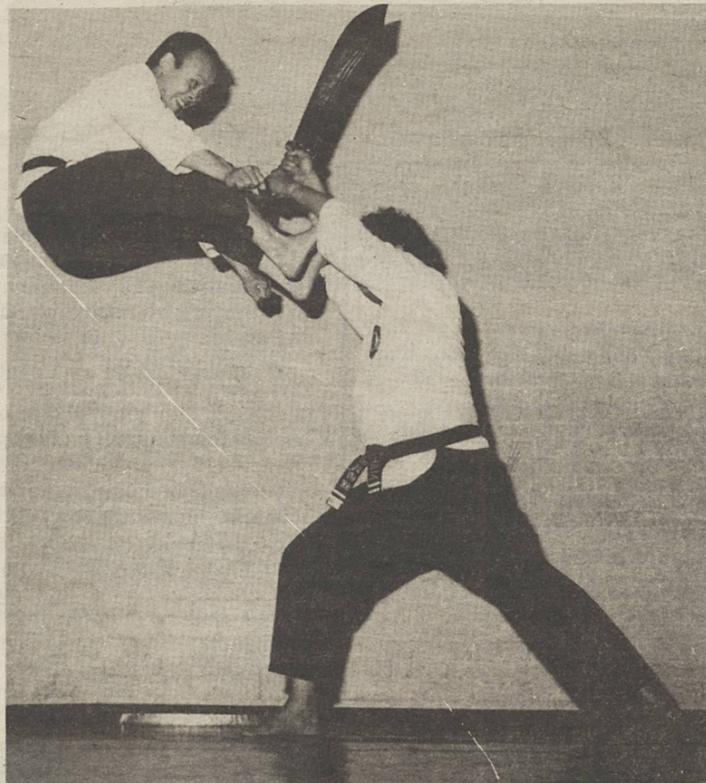
Friday-Sunday 25-27th October: AIESEC Marketing and Interview Training in Southampton for new members. Please see Brunch Bowl notice board for details.

Wednesday 30th October: Management course by AIESEC GB.

Wednesday 6th November: AIESEC CAREERS FAYRE IN THE LSE MAIN BUILDING.

中國 CHINESE 武術 BOXING 術

THE ANCIENT ART OF HEALTH AND SELF-DEFENCE



JUDO CLUB

Judo sessions are held on Wednesdays 4-6pm on the badminton courts. The coach (Robert Spawl) fight for the University of London and is a black belt. Everyone is welcome including beginners.

For more information contact Mike Saunders through the pigeon holes outside the AU office (E65)

KARATE CLUB

Coaches Pauline Bindra (5th Dan, grading examiner for South East London) and Lee Bindra (3rd Dan) welcome you to sessions on Tuesdays and Fridays at 5pm in the gym. Competitions are held regularly and progress to black belt standard is possible.

For more information contact the secretary, Steve Shepherd, through the pigeon holes outside the AU (E65).

Chinese boxing is commonly known in the West as Fighting Kung Fu. It is aimed at training the body and mind, and involves training with and without weapons.

Chinese Boxing had been practised by the Chinese for many thousands of years. It was the result of the ancient Chinese reacting, in the main, to the military and self-defence requirements at that time. The famous Shaolin Temple in China played a very important part in the development and spreading of Chinese Boxing. It is the forerunner of all other forms of self-defence in the East.

Chinese Boxing can be practised by all. It is an unsurpassed method of self-defence. It is an extremely effective form of physical training and health culture, a very exciting competitive sport, and a remarkably safe and easy way in achieving confidence and peace of mind.

Chinese Boxing training is beneficial to other sports. It increases one's strength, speed, co-ordination, agility, mobility, flexibility and balance.

If you are interested see Yen Yee Chong (MSc Operations Research S105). Look out for notices especially in the Florries extension, for meetings and further information.

YOGA CLUB

Everyone is welcome to join in on Thursdays 5-6.30pm in the Badminton Hall. Teaching is by a professional for a cost of only 50p.

For further information contact Alan Peakall via the AU pigeon holes outside E85.

BEAVER SPORT

THE ATHLETICS UNION - AN INSIGHT FOR NEW MEMBERS

CHAIRMAN - Colm O Muir-cheartaigh

DEPUTY CHAIRMAN - Norman Barrett

PRESIDENT - David Caddy

GENERAL SECRETARY - Tony Jaffa

ASSISTANT GENERAL SECRETARY - John Nolan

EXTERNAL VICE-PRESIDENT - Jim McNally

INTERNAL VICE-PRESIDENT - Andrew Oldland

TREASURER - Wayne Dooley

The LSE has never been renowned for its sporting prowess or facilities. These ideas have been compounded in recent years by lack of up to date reports in the student union handbook, and from a biased report in the Sunday Times on our supposed sporting weaknesses.

HOWEVER this is wrong. Given our location in Central London with our limited amount of space, and distance from our sports ground in New Malden, Surrey, the LSE has a remarkably active sporting life. The college is sufficiently adept at most sports to be able to compete effectively in the National University Championships (UAU).

Our sports on offer range from the usual to the more exclusive:

Football, Rugby, Cricket, Hockey, Squash, Badminton, Table tennis, Netball, Tennis, Dance, Karate, Judo, Kung Fu, Snooker, Basketball, Weight training, Athletics, Rowing, Parachuting, Windsurfing, Skiing, Hang gliding, Sub aqua, and so on. Any sport unavailable at LSE may be pursued at the University of London Union, Malet Street (eg) swimming.

In recent years our facilities have increased and improved. They include: 7 Lawn Tennis Courts, 2 Rugby pitches, 4-5 football pitches, 2 Hockey and 3 Cricket pitches. At the school itself we have 3 squash courts, a badminton court, multigym, and gymnasium.

Activities during the year include UAU and ULU tournaments. Most of our clubs regularly do well in London Leagues, cupmatches and even in the UAU. The squash team won the London League this year and reached the semifinals of the UAU. The basketball team also did very well in reaching the final of the UAU.

The A.U. is enowned also for the social events it organises. End of season club dinners, tours, and the end of year open day are not easily forgotten by members, mainly due to the rather excessive intakes of alcohol.

Any student who wishes to join a sports club please come along to the Athletic Union office (Room E65) on Tuesdays or Thursdays between 7.00 and 2.00pm.

Feel free to come into the A.U. any time for a cup of tea and a chat or for any information you may need!

Dave Caddy (President)

LADIES' (sic) HOCKEY

We play, we win, we drink.

Look out for notices on the sports board in the Florries extension or contact Mel Roberts through the A.U. (E85).

FLO



Any one interested meet on the steps of The Old Building on Wednesdays at 1pm, alternatively contact Jane Beenstock (Flat F21, Carr Saunders) through the pigeon holes outside the AU (E65).

Look out for notices in the Florries extension.

..FIVES.....FIVES..

Anyone interested in playing fives on a regular basis (the Eton version) with the aim of qualifying for the National Universities Tournament held in March (possibly under the auspices of ULU), please leave a note in the geography department pigeon holes on the 5th floor of the St Clements building.

Rajat Kohli

DANCE CLUB

Aerobics and body conditioning and stretch sessions run on Wednesdays 2-4pm and work out sessions Fri 4.30-5.45pm. Jazz dance classes will be arranged later in the term. All are welcome.

For more information contact Caroline Mahon Room 644, Rosebery Hall on 278 3251.

MENS' HOCKEY

The LSE enters two teams into the London College League. Last year the first team won the league (nearly!).

Recently the standard of LSE hockey has risen dramatically since the recruitment of some very able county players. The trials and games, however, are not limited solely to performance on the field - the prospective player must be able to handle more beers than members of the ladies' hockey team (an awesome task). Those 'one pint wonders' among you are advised to go into heavy training.

Sharpen your sticks and your wits for what promises to be a great season's hockey.

For further information contact Alistair Summers of Graeme Powell through the A.U. office (E65). Keep an eye out for notices in the Florries extension.

A. Oldland

CRICKET

In between drinking sessions we hope to win the Gutteridge Cup and put together a run in the U.A.U. championships this year.

If anyone is interested come and join us. You will also have the great honour of meeting the infamous Farshid who was the talking point of cricket circles last year.

Contact Rob Bull through the A.U. (E85)

Rob Bull

MOUNTAINEERING CLUB

President: S. Cresswell

Vice President: Helen Shaw

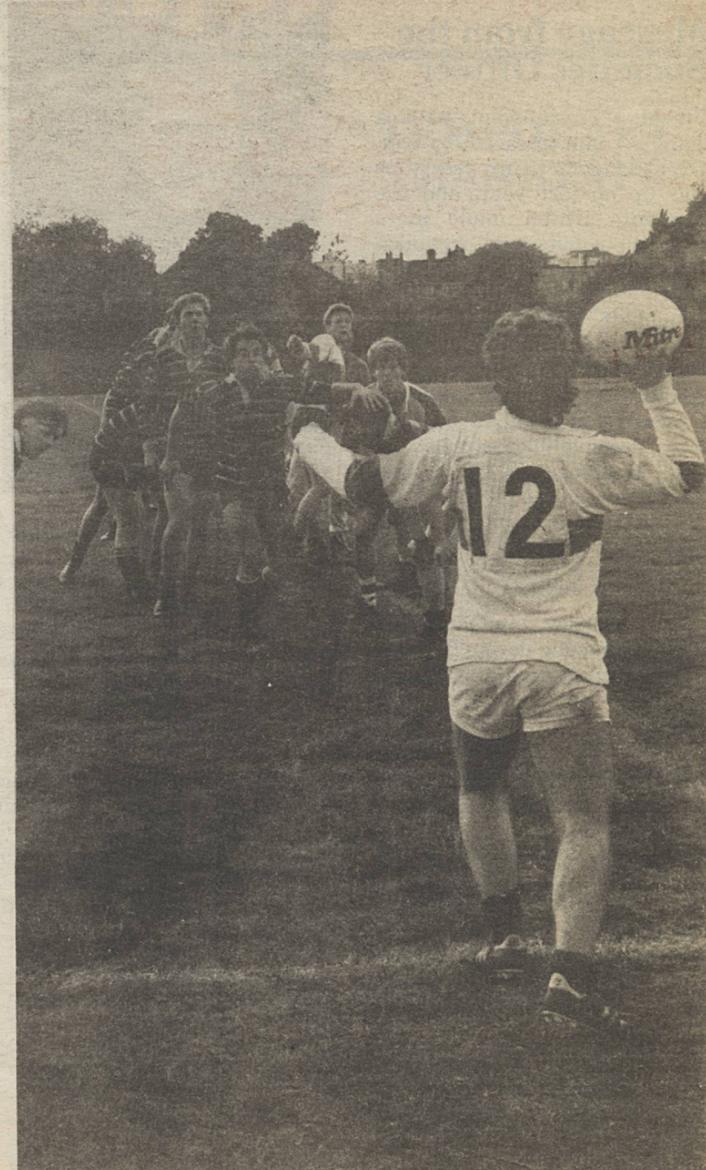
Treasurer: Eleni Skordaki

Trips are arranged about three times a term to locations such as North Wales, South Wales and North Yorkshire. Cost is about £10. Trips leave on Friday night, returning Sunday night.

Accommodation facilities vary from tents to hostels. The maximum number of people per trip is 9 (minibusful) and people are required to bring boots/waterproofs and sleeping bag.

To join the club go to the A.U. office (E65) on Tuesdays or Thursdays 1-2pm and pay your £1.

Look out for notices in the Florries extension sports board and around the school.



1st XV OFF TO A GOOD START

LSE 1st XV 17

LSE Old Boys 10

Following ten days of training and trials, the season finally got underway with a fixture versus the names from yesteryear.

LSE started well with 'Tony' Jafar scoring a try, following a break by Tom Leader from a lineout. The lead increased to

14-0 courtesy of two penalties and an individual try by 'Cola' Ademola. The Old Boys pulled back with a converted try in the last quarter. Shawn Wyles scored his third penalty to widen the gap once more, but the final score was bundled over by last years A.U. President, Joe Bieszcad.

Other highlights included a solid debut by Anthony Foley at full back and a high pitched scream from the athletic Richie Dahill appearing in at least his one hundredth game for the college.

RUGBY AT LSE

We LSE rugby players are very nice chaps and welcome any other beer drinkers to come and join us.

We have 2 drinking matches a week, on Wednesdays and Saturdays. We also have drinking on Mondays and Thursdays in the Three Tuns, at 7pm after circuit training (Old Gym, 6pm). Recovery takes place on the Sabbath.

Look out for notices on the Sports board in the Florries extension, or contact John Kearns via the AU (E65).

John Kearns (Club Secretary)

LSE 2nd XV 8

ST RICHARDS

OLD BOYS 26

A very useful second XV were unfortunate to face much larger opposition in their opening match. The fixture is usually fulfilled by the first team and the scoreline is a indication of imbalance of size, not skill factor. Tries were scored by Phil Barleggs and John Morabito.

FOR ALL SPORTS KEEP AN EYE ON THE SPORTS NOTICE BOARDS IN THE FLORRIES EXTENSION FOR MORE INFORMATION GO TO THE A.U. OFFICE (E65). ALSO YOU MAY CONTACT PEOPLE THROUGH THE PIGEON HOLES OUTSIDE THE A.U. (E65)

ANY BUDDING SPORTING JOURNALISTS?

If you are interested in covering sports at the LSE, please get in touch with Shannon Ellsmore in the Beaver Office.



LSE Rugby players in action