

Pondering London Underground adverts and more

The Lord Mayor of London (which Dick Whittington was four times in the 15th century) is these days a post of commercial importance, whose holder is largely unknown outside the City of London, other than as the reason for a rather good parade every November. The relatively recent institution of Mayor of London is a political post of great power – Ken Livingstone, Boris Johnson and lately Sadiq Khan. Livingstone is so disgraced I hope he will ever be a power in the land or the Labour party again; both Johnson and now Khan see the post as a step to national power as Prime Minister, or senior cabinet minister.



One of Sadiq Khan's first actions when elected mayor was to censor unsuitable adverts off London Underground. The one he ordered be removed first was for a slimming

product (always dubious stuff to a fat lady) featuring a pretty blonde girl in a yellow bikini and the slogan "Are you beach body ready". As a picture of a pretty girl in a swimming costume it was unobjectionable, in my opinion, but the slogan genuinely had overtones of 'body shaming' which was the excuse for it's removal.

I'm with the wag who remarked, 'How to be beach body ready. Locate body. Take body to beach. Job done'.

At the time people wondered if it was going to be the thin end of a puritanical (sharia compliant?) wedge. Advertising gurus

advised their clients to [Which the company complied](#) with, AND added a bit more blackness over her bottom. That one I did not understand.

Gary Lineker the left-wing, refugee friendly, anti-racist, former footballer advertises Walkers crisps in a very amusing series of television commercials which transform into still posters. [serious historical fine art](#) isn't exempt. It's starting to get silly.

I travelled into London earlier this week and had time to study the adverts. They really are rather dull these days. Admittedly times are hard; budgets have been cut, maybe London Underground is no longer a cost effective placement. But of the adverts there were quite a few were just text. There were some with pictures of people. Films, shows and concerts featured members of the cast; Aladdin, Bat out of Hell, Tommy Steele.

There were many public information posters from the Mayor of London himself.

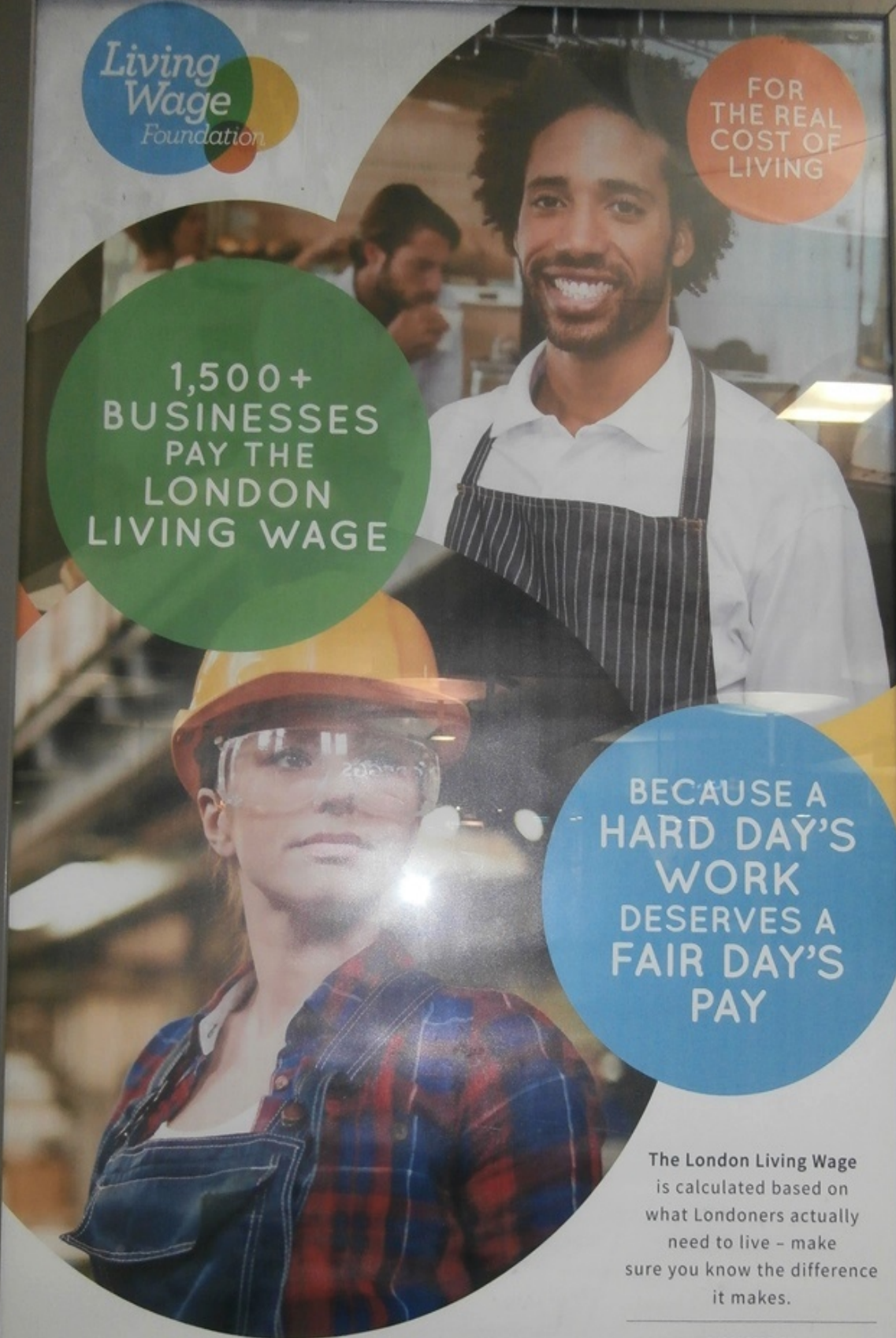
Know about the London Living Wage!



FOR
THE REAL
COST OF
LIVING

1,500+
BUSINESSES
PAY THE
LONDON
LIVING WAGE

BECAUSE A
HARD DAY'S
WORK
DESERVES A
FAIR DAY'S
PAY



The London Living Wage
is calculated based on
what Londoners actually
need to live - make
sure you know the difference
it makes.

SUPPORTED BY
MAYOR OF LONDON

Help fellow passengers if taken ill!



Khan and his office seem to find women in uniform acceptable.

But anything that looked like fashion, frivolity, fun was missing, or was from my line this week. All bar two posters, one or both of which were at almost every station. They were advertising swimwear from the cheap on-line (mail order as it was when I was a kid) firm BooHoo.



think this is the same model, also in a yellow costume, but much more sexually provocative (open legs, open pouting lips) than slim Miss Ready for the Beach.



I wondered about BooHoo. Apparently they aim to rival Primark

and sell clothes so cheaply that a garment can be worn once by a fashionable 'Pretty Little Thing' (a sister company) and then discarded. According to the [Channel Four Dispatches programme](#). The programme appeared to show examples of staff at its Burnley depot being given two 30-minute breaks, one of which was unpaid, per 12-hour shift.

It is good when a large proportion of any retailers produce is manufactured in the UK; it is very bad when working conditions show practices that were dying out when my parents worked in factories in the 1930s which had gone by the time my husband started work in a Midlands textile mill in the 1970s. That, of course, was workers organising themselves in the days when Trades Unions were for the working man and woman. Unions now are for political control, and mass immigration has undercut our bargaining power. British workers who recall the hard fought rights our parents bequeathed to us are now condemned as lazy.



This picture of a memo circulated around Boohoo workplaces became public in 2012. The websites that featured the story are not all extant now, but the employee review of Boohoo on the [Manchester Evening News](#)

The rags to riches story of Manchester's billionaire Boohoo family

Having taken the reigns of the Kamani Property Group, CEO Adam Kamani opens up about how his grandfather came from Kenya and founded a UK business dynasty – and how he has set his sights on a real estate empire. Meeting property expert Adam Kamani in his swanky Ancoats office is an experience in itself . . . Adam had already co-founded fashion business PrettyLittleThing with his brother Umar when he began focusing on property two years ago. Adam and younger brother Samir took a step back from the business, which is now being led by older brother Umar, who he says is doing an ‘incredible job’.

Adam took on the Kamani Property Group, a portfolio of investments made by his family.

The latest project to get approval from Manchester City Council is the refurbishment of a five storey building on Chorlton Street into ten apartments.

The portfolio also encompasses a new-build scheme in the Northern Quarter which will house the property office and was approved by Manchester City Council late last year.

There’s some money in this good Muslim family. Am I being nasty in imagining that some of it might have changed hands in order to secure their adverts on London Underground? Inquiring minds wish to know.