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'ROWDY DRUNKS' OUTRAGE LOCALS

Residents near a Headingley Hall of Residence have complained about the 'loutish' behaviour of students living in the area.

People living in the Churchwood Avenue area say that they are annoyed with students on the Polytechnic's Beckett Park site who, they allege, swear and sing drunken songs late at night and urinate in their gardens. And they say that if the behaviour continues they will demand that the council reduces their rates by

by Pete Burdin

15% as compensation for the declining standard of the area.

A spokesman for the council commented: "If we received such a claim from residents it could have a detrimental effect for Polytechnic students, for instance renewals and extensions of licences for discos and bars could become harder to obtain."

The leader of the angry residents Mr Reg Bolster of Churchwood Avenue described the problems they faced: "For successive Friday nights we've had shouting and bawling. Chip papers are thrown in our gardens, and there have been cases of students urinating all over the street."

"Recently I saw two of them — one was urinating against my garden gate, while the other went against the lamp-post."

"Only last night there was a student as drunk as a bloody lord shouting his head off and swearing. I told the fellow to shut up and go home as he was making a bloody awful noise".

For God's sake

"All we ask is for God's sake ease up. I don't think anyone around here is unreasonable, we were all young once and understand high spirits, but we don't like all drink-inspired rowdiness coupled with the use of filthy language". For the sake of the college's reputation something should be said".

Another resident, Mary McDade, said that the late night singing got very annoying.

Polytechnic Deputy Director John Evans has described the residents' complaints as "a serious cause for concern".

The problem has been discussed at the Poly's Halls management sub-committee and at Hall Presidents meetings. A circular is to be sent to all students on the site informing them of the complaints.

Beckett Park Vice-President Chris Pratt said he is concerned about the problem. He said: "We will do what we can to stamp this out. If we find any of the trouble-makers we will discipline them for bringing the union into disrepute. If residents have any more problems they should inform the police."

● In 1974 a student on Beckett Park site (then Carnegie College) punched a local resident in the face and was later expelled from the college. A general meeting on the site condemned the assault and refused to support the student's case. Mr. Pratt said that if anyone else harassed residents by their behaviour the Union would adopt the same attitude of non-support.

Putting on the Palm Court Style

After the great success of last Saturday's 'Palm Court Evening' in the University Union, it is going to be made a regular Saturday night feature.

It is hoped to form a society which will arrange evenings with a 'nightclub atmosphere', with a supper licence and serving wines and cocktails. The Doubles Bar is being extensively redecorated and a new dance-floor being put in over the summer.

This should provide somewhere for students to go for an evening when they're dressed up — and will be the only place in the Union you can buy a drink after 10.30 p.m.

Marking ban is called off

Finalists at the University will have their exam papers marked after all.

The Association of University Teachers (AUT) has agreed to accept an average pay increase of 14% over two years.

Dr R Mackay resigned as President of the Leeds AUT over their decision to boycott exam marking without first balloting all members.

"A lot of us were unhappy at harming students in this way", he said.

House earns a reprieve

The Politics building in Beechgrove Terrace which was threatened with demolition has been reprieved. At a meeting of Senate, the supreme governing body of the University, last week it was decided that the building is too valuable to lose.

Come gather round people!



Hundreds queue for Bob Dylan tickets

Dylan ticket fever

by Stephen Ward

Is it worth queueing for two days and nights to hear Bob Dylan?

Certainly hundreds of students, (pictured above), were prepared to camp out on the Headrow just to get a ticket for one of their idol's five concerts at the 17,000 capacity Earls Court stadium next month.

Tickets went on sale simultaneously at 10 o'clock last Sunday morning at 14 outlets all over the country including Barkers of Leeds.

Barkers were allocated 1,980 tickets with a maximum of 4 per person. By 9 a.m. on Saturday, it

was obvious that demand was going to exceed supply. Already 80 people were queueing. The police ordered that the queue be dispersed until 5 p.m. when the Headrow would be clear of Saturday shoppers.

Mr. Cochrane, the manager of Barkers, decided it would be fairest to give out numbered "queue tickets" to these 80 and to any one who tried to join the queue during the day, valid for when the queue re-formed.

By Sunday morning when the ticket sales began, there were well

over 1,000 hopeful fans waiting. At first the ticket-selling was orderly, but towards the end there was some trouble. Mr Cochrane described what happened: "Some idiots tried to use their queue tickets to get a place on Sunday morning. Also there was a bit of pushing and shoving as it became obvious that hundreds of fans were going to be disappointed. Towards the end we cut the allocation down to two per person, to be as fair as possible."

For the fans who did get tickets there was the chance of an immediate financial reward for their dedication. On Sunday, ticket-touts were already offering £15 for any spare tickets.

INSIDER : BACK STAGE

The bard of the valleys

Max Boyce has come a long way from when Hugh McIlvanney wrote of him, "on first impression one would doubt whether his songs would last the journey between one valley and another".

His rise from the relative obscurity of a folk singer in industrial South Wales has been phenomenal. His four albums have all sold well, his tour has been a sell-out from Dundee to Southampton, and he is soon to play concerts in Australasia.

"I never wanted to be an entertainer," 31 year old Max insists, "like most people who use comedy, I'm very insecure, and nobody in my whole valley entertained for a living."

His father's death forced him to leave school at 15 and work at the coalface to support the family. An HND gained at Glamorgan Polytechnic led to a job with The Metal Box Company as a shift maintenance engineer.

Here, at the age of 22, he took up the guitar, and soon became a semi-professional folk singer. When the BBC offered him a contract in 1972, he left the factory. "It was a wrench, in a way, because it meant forsaking all I had worked for. But I've not regretted it."

His stage act is unique. To the tune of "Sospas Fach", Max appears, adorned with leek, daffodil, and the Welsh national colours of red and white, ("actually, they're Manchester United's colours - blood and bandages.") "OGGY OGGY OGGY", he shouts at the crowd. "OY OY OY", they respond, and are immediately involved in the show.

This audience participation started when he played rugby clubs, where his stories and songs about the national heroes meant that the locals identified with and adopted him.

"Rugby is so important in Wales because it is traditional. Children want to emulate their heroes, and so the Steve Fenwicks of today are

by Nick Halling

by-products of the Cliff Morgans of yesterday. I was unlucky enough to be around at the same time as Gareth Edwards."

These days, he is synonymous with Welsh rugby, and although he has written many songs on the sport, not all of them are heard: "I've had one written for three years called 'Black and Grey', about the day Wales lose to England, and I haven't had a chance to play it, because they've not lost yet."

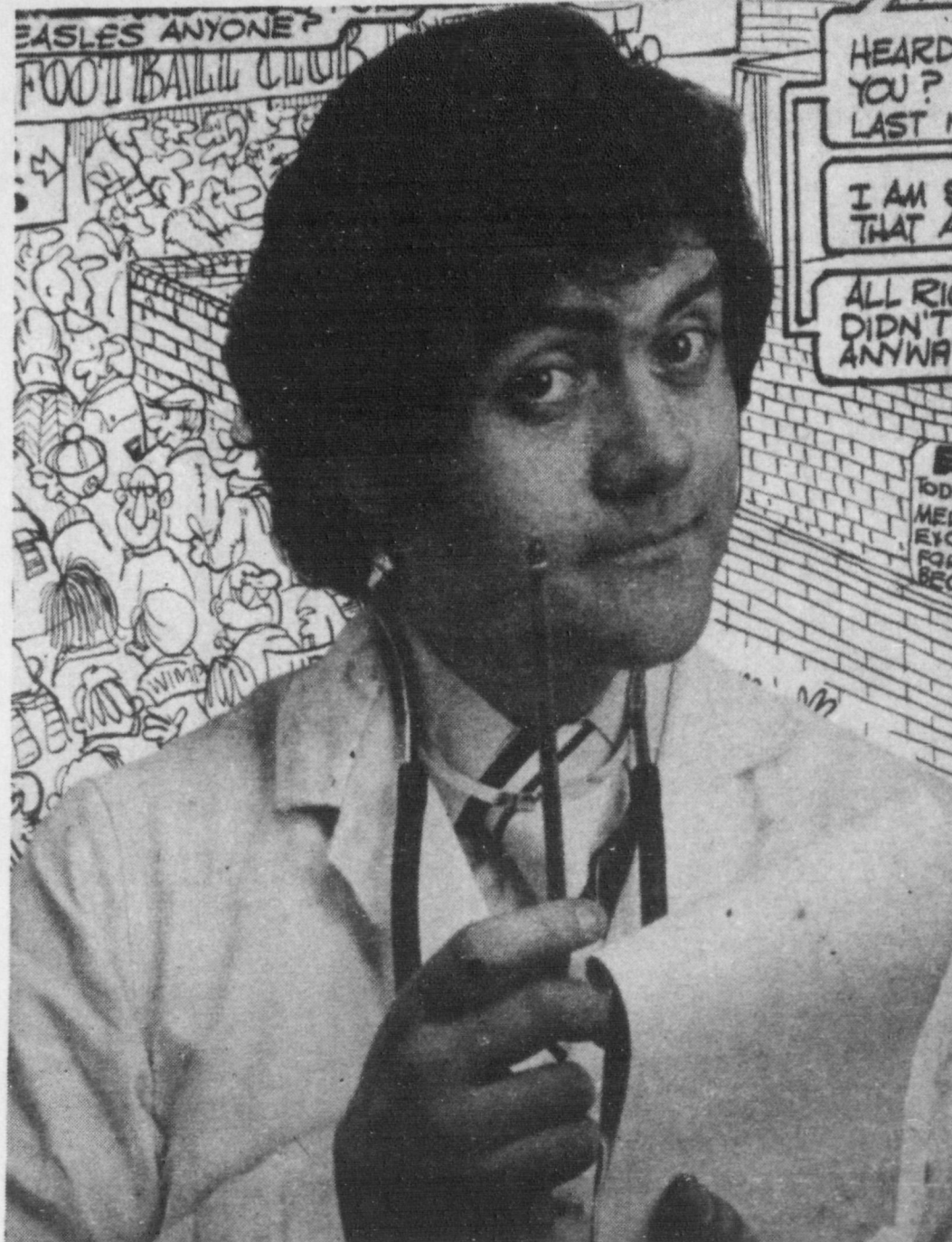
His greatest moment came when the Cardiff Arms Park crowd sang his 'Hymns and Arias' alongside the traditional 'Cwm Rhondda'.

'Old habits'

"Nothing I could ever do in entertainment would even come near that moment when I heard them singing my song, because old habits die hard in Wales, and to have broken through made worthwhile all the hard work I have put in on my act."

His popularity with Welsh audiences is obvious, but his appeal is general not so much because of his material but his presentation. He is buoyant, totally uncynical, and committed to the act. "I'm not an entertainer as such; what I do on stage is just an extension of what I am normally. I'd hate to be regarded as anti anything - except the state of English rugby, and blind Irish referees."

Because his act is totally com-



Max Boyce - "never wanted to entertain"

mitted, the audience is almost forced to join in. The secret of his appeal is that the performance involves a two-way response: "if they don't come half way, I'm finished. If, in my sort of act, you are lukewarm, then the audience will only be lukewarm in return."

His ambition, "to come to Leeds in four years time and still see people queueing for tickets", is a

modest one. But a recent spate of television appearances has made him aware of the dangers of over-exposure. Consequently, he is playing to fresh audiences in Australia and New Zealand, and British fans will not see him until December. A well-managed career should ensure that Max Boyce will be a top box-office draw for many years to come.

sports shorts

Checkmate as chess men sweep board

The University Chess team have won the British Universities annual Chess congress, to round off their most successful season for many years.

The victory gives them treble triumph, for already they have won the Leeds league and the Woodhouse cup.

It was the latter success however which gave club captain Phil Coughlin most satisfaction. Phil said: "The Woodhouse cup is entered by all the top teams in Yorkshire and is the hardest event to win outside London."

ATHLETICS. In the WIVAB championships Gilly Howell of Leeds University turned in a magnificent performance to win both the 100 metres hurdles and the high jump with new championship records.

Gilly nearly pocketed a third winners medal when she finished second in the long jump.

RUGBY UNION. The Medics/Dentists Rugby team went continental last week and returned the victors of a quadrangular tournament in Limoges.

They beat Limoges 9-4 in a very close tense game which was only decided in the last seconds when Ian Domville broke loose from his own 25 to create a try for Julian Jones.

In the final they beat Forbach 28-0, in a game where the superior mauling of the Leeds forwards proved decisive.

MARBLES. Kitson college student Mary Wilson won the All Yorkshire Ladies Marbles Trophy last week.

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LEEDS STUDENT NEWS

Malicious vendetta terrorises couple

Two Final year students in flats on the University campus have been victimised and subjected to a frightening ordeal for the past five weeks.

Human excrement has been repeatedly deposited outside a male student's flat, whilst his girlfriend has been hit twice by stones thrown through her bedroom window.

Five weeks ago the two students returned one night to the man's flat to find excrement deposited on the floor outside his door. Since then this incident has been repeated "over fifty times", usually at lunch-

by Mike Dunn

time and late evenings and sometimes as often as four times in one day.

On occasions excrement has been pushed through the keyhole, smeared across carpets or even left in the food cupboard and the bread-bin.

The campaign against the girlfriend's flat began two weeks later, on the 19th April. That night milk bottles left in her hall were smashed, blackcurrant juice was taken from the kitchen and poured over the carpet and two alarm clocks were removed.

The flat security officer and the police were called but said there was nothing they could do.

The next day the girl's window was cracked. Two days later half a brick was thrown at her through an open window. The following day she was hit on the head by a stone which smashed her bedroom window.

Upset and frightened the girl moved out of the flat for five days, but the day she returned to her room another stone was thrown through her window.

On the fourth of May she was cut on the head by a stone hurled through her bathroom window. The next day she moved out of the flat for good, on the advice of Accommodation Officer Mr Harry Davies.

The couple have no idea who might want to persecute them in this way. No one has seen anyone acting suspiciously outside either of their flats. Mr Davies said: "I have never experienced anything like this before. I'm utterly disgusted by the whole affair."

The girl now wants to put the whole incident behind her, and is only giving her address to very close friends.

Her boyfriend commented: "I don't care if they catch the bastard or not, so long as he leaves us alone."

"Excrement was pushed through the keyhole and smeared across carpets"

Beer glass case falls flat as magistrate calls time

Even though they pleaded guilty two students were acquitted of stealing a 20 pence beer glass at Leeds Magistrates court last week.

Second Year University student George Allen, and his friend Ian Moore from Reading University, were charged with stealing from the 'Gaity' pub in Harehills, after plain-clothes detectives arrested them walking out with a glass of beer.

Mr Moore and Mr Allen had decided they might as well plead guilty, in court, but the magistrate thought that Mr Allen appeared to be innocent of theft. He accepted Mr Moore's explanation that it is "something of a habit for Reading

students to leave hall bars with their drinks," and recommended that the case be referred to the Crown Court for further investigation.

At this point, rather than let the case go to a higher court, the prosecution advised the students to change their plea to 'Not Guilty'. They did so, were acquitted, and adjourned to the 'Brahms and Liszt' pub to ring the praises of British justice.

Poly anger as Carter takes to his bed

Polytechnic Union President, Don Carter who is already under pressure to resign, has had his problems multiplied this week.

Soon after receiving a request for his resignation, Mr Carter sent a letter to the Polytechnic Executive stating that he had 28 days sick leave for depression. However, rather than elevating the problem, it has become further complicated.

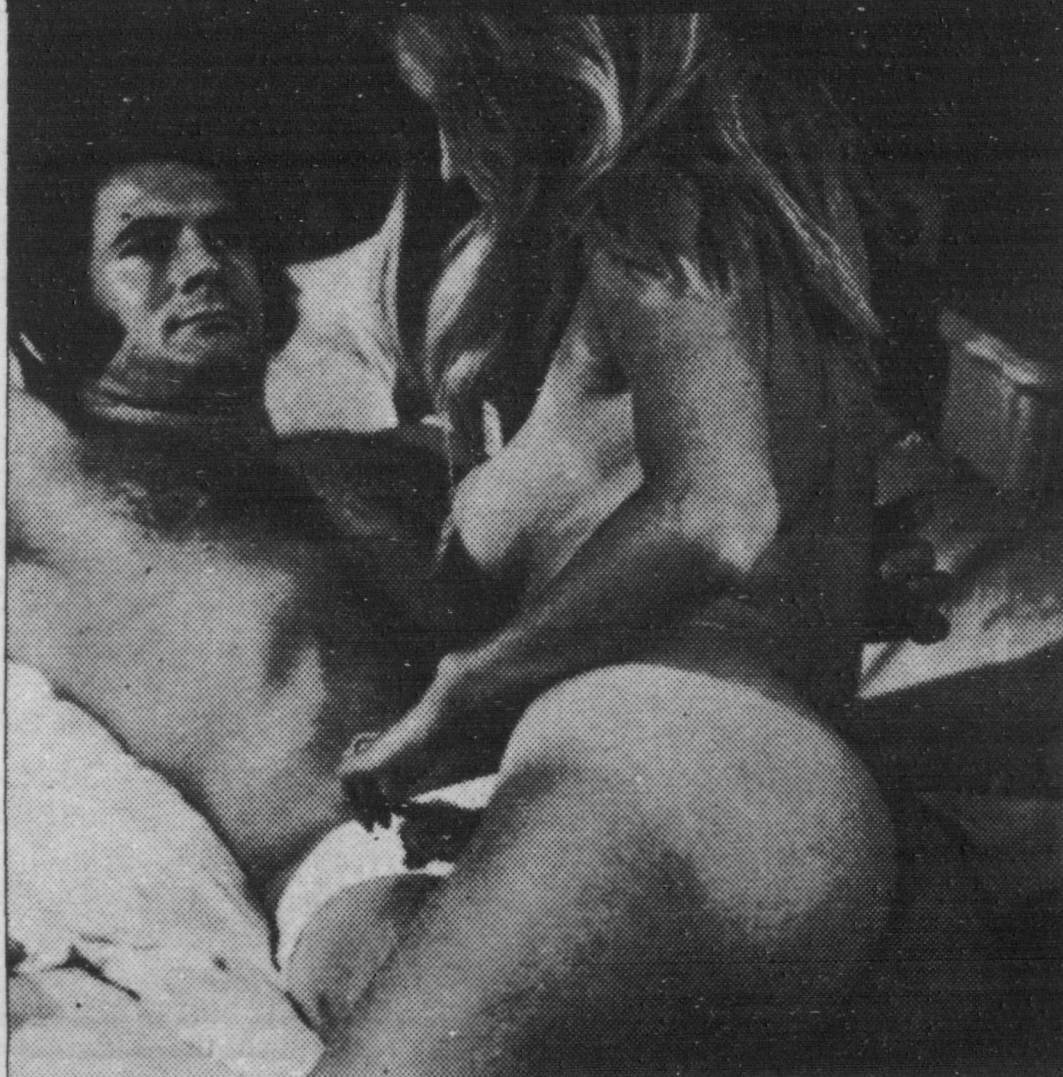
Now the Executive has refused to accept the note and will not give Mr Carter sickness benefit unless he "submits to a medical examination with a doctor of the Union's choice." Even then the Executive reserve the right not to pay the President any benefit.

Added to this problem, the Poly Executive will not be paying Mr Carter his salary for April. Deputy President, Alex Mascarenhas explained, "Don owes about £180 in unpaid subs from previous wages. If he had been receiving sickness benefit, his cheque for the month would have been £2.88p."

The third Executive complaint was that Mr Carter had been "mending" a Union Hi-Fi System for about a year. Furthermore, when Mr Mascarenhas collected the still unmended hi-fi he commented, "he doesn't look very ill to me."

Mr Carter refused to comment.

Plaza's other cheek?



What has happened to the Plaza? Skin-film fanatics will be surprised that Woody Allen is this week's attraction, and if the experiment is a success, the trend may continue away from pornography.

Manager Wally Davis said, "I've nothing against a good mucky film. I see it that we're here to give a public service, but these Woody Allen films make a packet."

Speed saves Spanish girl

A student was chased by five youths for a mile, as she walked home as a result of the bus strike.

First-year Spanish student Moira Cossali was the victim of a sinister cat-and-mouse game played by five youths as she went to her home in Headingley. But the would-be attackers were disappointed because Ms Cossali is a cross-country runner, and was able to keep ahead.

She said afterwards, "They were drunk and were obviously looking for a bit of fun, so I wasn't in serious trouble. This sort of thing doesn't bug me. I have a right to walk at night."

Over the odds

Palestinian student, Mr Ben Al Badawi, has just discovered that for two years he has been paying way over the odds in tuition fees.

He believed he was an overseas student, but in fact he has been married to an English citizen and is thus classified as a Briton, eligible for domestic rates.

Now the Polytechnic appear to be reluctant to pay back the difference.

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A 16 year old commando guards our rear as we near the Front line



The Front - Israeli troops are hidden in the trees across the valley

Lebanon-on the verge of Vietnam

"My brother's head was tied to one car, while his feet were tied to another, then I watched while the two cars drove in opposite directions and ripped off his head".

The Palestinian woman who told me this sums up the grief of a people who have seen so much tragedy in a very short time. She also saw her son and daughter killed by bombing during the raids on Tal Al Zaatar refugee camp in 1976.

She was one of the lucky few who escaped the Tal Al Zaatar massacre and who are now resettled in Damour.

Such was the extent of the massacre that the women outnumbered the men by four to one in the new settlement.

However she also summed up the morale of the Palestinians when she adds: "Now we train ourselves like the guerillas. All of my children will become fighters until death or victory".

During my time in Lebanon I saw much suffering - bombed out refugee camps, paralysed people, orphans and beggars - but surprisingly the Palestinians are not war weary or grief stricken. They are a people who have come to live side by side with death and pain, and are determined to fight on no matter how many more of them are killed.

It is as though the whole nation is gripped by a suicidal streak. For them being ripped in half by a shell is an occupational hazard in their mission to return to their Palestinian homeland.

Guerillas killed in action are immortalised in posters which festoon the streets of Beirut. As one Palestinian journalist said: "Our martyrs don't die, they become stars in the sky of Palestine and light up the way for the rest of our people to return home".

This attitude is instilled into all Palestinians. At Damour I saw boys and girls of five years old taking part in target practice with guns larger than themselves. Ask them what they want most and they say 'to become a guerilla and fight'. As the piercing thunder of guns fire,

almost bursting the ear-drums, they will tell you 'it may be noise to you, but this is the music to which we shall dance back to Palestine'.

I heard a three year old singing: "Bring me my machine gun and a bullet. There is no power in the world which can take the gun from my hand".

I visited a guerilla unit south of Tyre just 800 yards from the Israeli front line. On the very day when the Israelis were reported to be making 'limited withdrawals' I saw Israeli bulldozers making defence lines and troops digging in.

Many of the guerillas are students from all over the world. The commander was a philosophy teacher from Libya who was studying at Cairo University.

He said: "All Palestinians are trained in warfare, and all of them are ready to fight when they are needed".

One guerilla-student was studying MA Biochemistry in Pakistan. He said: "No one at home knows where I am. I just come to fight in Palestine whenever the people are in danger. I'm well trained and ready to fight".

The guerillas live in the hills, getting food from the trees. In the war one sixteen year old boy said he fought for seven days and nights without sleep and had been training for ten years.

A 17 year old soldier had been shot in the left leg early on in the war. He told me in the makeshift commando sick bay that he had paid no attention to it because he

Last month's war in Lebanon was the latest episode in a 30 year old conflict which shows no signs of being resolved.

PETE BURDIN went to the front-line to discover how people have adapted to constant war and struggle.

wanted to continue fighting, so the wound went poisonous. He said 'after I am cured I will return to my unit to fight again'. He said that in the war he was on night raids in a group of ten commandos. Seven of those ten are now dead.

The guerilla-students took me by army truck up to their hide-away in the mountains. I was camouflaged with a khaki hat and grass and then it was 'every man five metres apart' as we gingerly walked in single-file to the front-line observation post.

All the time we could hear shelling to our right as Israeli troops proceeded to blow up all the homes of known Palestinian sympathisers.

Most of our path to the front was guarded by orange trees, but this cover was broken in one or two places, so that there was nothing between us and the Israeli snipers but thin-air.

We had to run with our heads down on our knees as we crossed open space, and then dive for cover into the bushes on the other side. Sniper-fire rang out but apparently this was not considered to be dangerous by the guerillas who made this trip three or four times a day.

The PLO are the motivators of this incredible commitment. Far from being merely a terrorist group they have set up a state-in-exile in Lebanon with hospitals, schools and factories.

In the schools children who have never set foot in Palestine are trained in traditional culture and folklore so they are in fact more



Palestinian children at play in a refugee camp near Tyre, South Lebanon

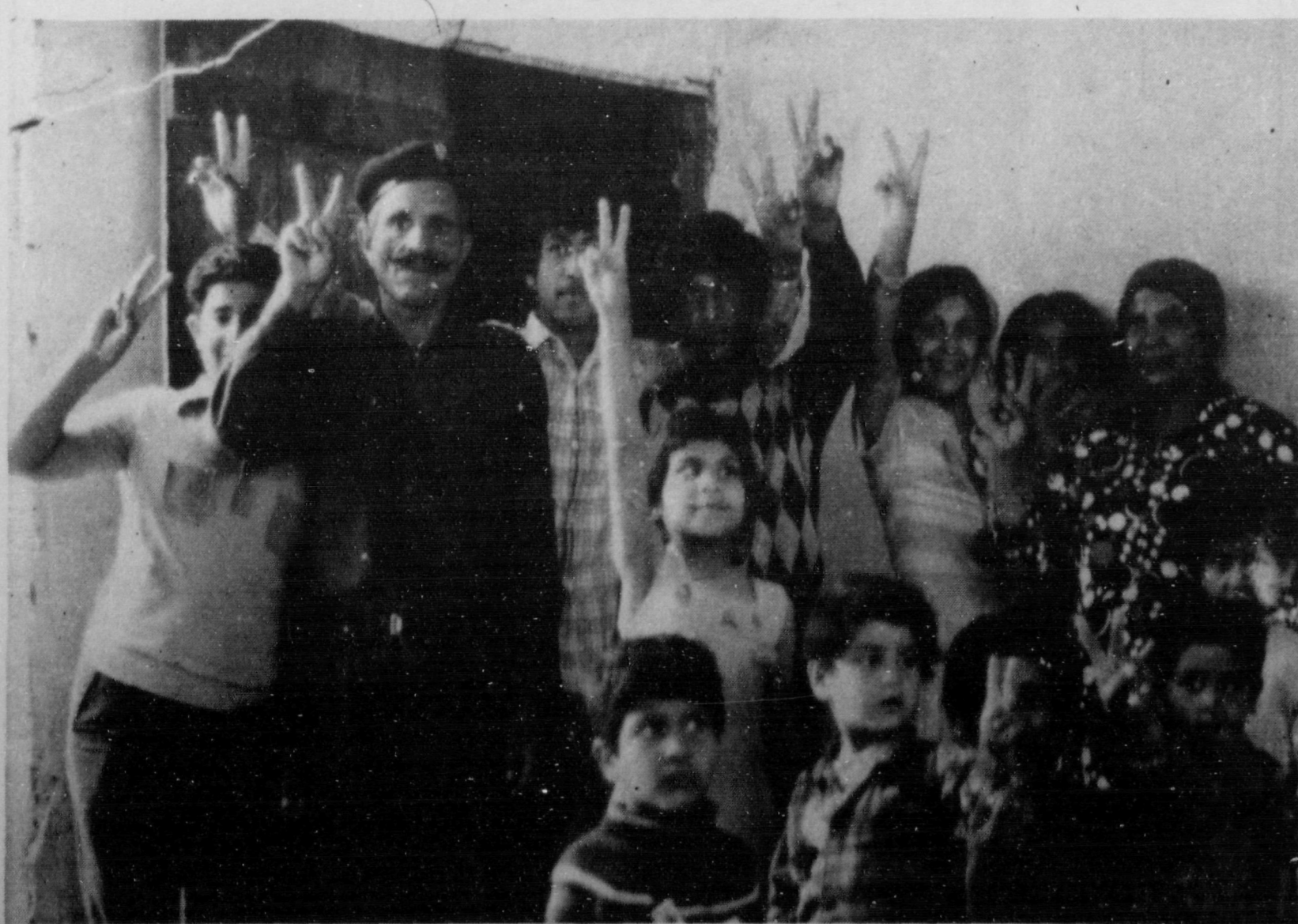
He outlined the situation and, inevitably, stressed his confidence of victory. However many observers would say that Palestinians are destined to suffer for a long time before anything changes. They have set up a Vietnamese-style communism and have made great advances in improving the life of their people. But this has alienated them from the reactionary leaders in other Arab states. Some say that these leaders would rather see Israel survive, than to have a revolutionary state of Palestine set up in the Middle East. In addition Israel is well served by USA, who give them everything from wheat to weapons in order to keep a Middle East presence near the oil-wells.

As I spoke to Arafat the guns and shells sent reports throughout East Beirut. I later found out that one such shell had landed on the refugee camp I had visited earlier in the day, killing another five Palestinians.

As the Editor of 'Palestine Revolution' said: "We are on the threshold of a new Vietnam in Lebanon".



After the bombing thousands of people were homeless



The 3 year old Palestinian (bottom right) could assemble a gun in 30 seconds



Camp life goes on, while for Palestinian guerillas the battle still flares



The Beirut skyline looking east through a refugee camp

LEEDS STUDENT ARTS

books

Sun Child fails to shed light

"A poignant account of the break-up of a loving marriage, seen through childish eyes" announces the Daily Telegraph of Angela Huth's *Sun Child* (Fontana) - and indeed the story opens in an idyllic world of apples, Chopin and warm stone, and closes in an emotional entropy of confused loyalties and dissipated ambitions.

John Cordeux

The journey between the two, so familiar to everyone over 16 years of age, is what interests Ms Huth, and her choice of a twelve year old as the central character does provide a refreshing viewpoint on the old story.

However, though Emily Harris has been carefully created, (one assumes) from the writer's observations of her own child, she escapes the rate of sentimentality only to become both over sophisticated and unrealistically innocent - purely a blue-print for a daughter. This undermines the impact of her reactions to the gradual disintegration of her world.

The helplessness of the whole position is admirably communicated, but out of compassion Ms Huth fails to make judgements, and therefore *Sun Child* fails to make any worthwhile comment on what, after all, is an already over-documented subject.

Howard Hughes is easy to hate. \$2,300,000,000 gained by exploitation and corruption - and he didn't even have the style to waste it on sex, drugs and rock'n'roll.

James Phelan's book: *Howard Hughes The Hidden Years* is the inside story of the last insane chapter of Hughes' bizarre life. Nixon, the CIA, the Mafia, Las Vegas, hard drugs and harder cash jostle side by side with anecdotes about a \$1,000 haircut and the day 350 gallons of ice-cream were prepared so that Hughes could eat one bowl-full.

Unfortunately, Phelan's factual journalistic style makes tiring reading. However, the facts speak for themselves and finally one even sympathises with the crazy billionaire lying in his blacked-out bedroom - naked and alone.

It is an alarming comment on Western democracy; light reading for economists, psychologists and fascist dictators, - horror story stuff for everyone else.

Back to the bench for vague Bleasdale

Sally Wybrow's Playhouse review

In spite of the fact that Bleasdale has nothing new to say, that his staff-room world is peopled with stock characters and that the title seems to have little relevance to the play, *No More Sitting on the Old School Bench* (Playhouse) provided a very amusing and stimulating two hours of theatre.

The plot centres around the staff room in a large comprehensive school "somewhere in the north of England". The arrival of an over-enthusiastic new teacher, and threat of redeployment for two members of the existing staff, initiates the comedy and action of the main story. Almost as a sub-plot is the slow revelation of the caretaker's secret National Front meetings held in the school after hours. Only Maisie (Hilary Liddell), an apparently dotty and deceptively old member of staff suspects.

Bleasdale develops his story making the best possible use of

comic diversions. In fact, so well does he illustrate the various school-teacher characteristics, as well as giving us a deeper insight into the real people behind the facades, that the actual point the play is moving towards has little impact or importance when it finally occurs.

The acting was controlled and succeeded to just the right extent in avoiding a cliched repetition of every part that has ever been written for a school-teacher on the stage. Bleasdale's skill as a playwright lies in the unmasking of the sadness and sense of personal failure behind the attitudes of extreme carelessness of conscience which every teacher must feel as within such a system of self-

perpetuating confusion.

The political implications of the final confrontation between the brown eyes and the blue eyes are not so clearly set out. Bleasdale is either warning society against the dangers posed by the NF and the psychological methods utilised to gain support, or he is satirising it, asking us to laugh at the ridiculousness of it all.

Whatever his intentions, the confrontation is clouded by too many subsidiary issues; such as Mr Haddock's (Edward Peel) heroism; and the boy Logmond's (James Benson) rather too articulate and perceptive rhetoric explaining his reasons for being so aggressive.

Bleasdale certainly tries very hard to say something important. The fact that he did not succeed though, did not in any way decrease my supreme enjoyment of the play.

SALLY WYBROW

THE DESERT OMELETTE

THIS WHOLE TOWN IS CRACKERS! I MEAN, IT'S GOT A JELLYFISH OZZING AROUND IN IT, A BLOODY INERT INTELLECTUAL OMELETTE.....

...A COWBOY WHO LOOKS LIKE POPEYE'S GRANDPA, A VILLAGE BOZO, NOT TO MENTION A MULTITUDE OF IDIOTIC WIBBLY-WOBBLY MEN....

OH WELL, AT LEAST IT CAN'T GET ANY MORE RIDICULOUS....

ER... HELLO... ER... ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF...

... I'M HENRY THE TALKING SOCK.

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Unitrav					
TAKE OFF WITH OUR LOW COST RETURN AIR FARES					
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BASLE	61.20	GERONA	52.25	MUNICH	59.50
BILBAO	62.90	HAMBURG	55.50	NAIROBI	247.00
BORDEAUX	70.40	HANOVER	59.00	NAPLES	62.70
BOMBAY	245.30	HONG KONG	376.80	PALMA	58.30
BRUSSELS	36.90	IBIZA	65.20	PARIS	32.40
BUCHAREST	84.00	ISTANBUL	91.00	PENANG	309.10
BUDAPEST	77.00	JAKARTA	386.00	ROME	57.20
BERLIN	55.00	KARACHI	223.20	SINGAPORE	325.00
CALCUTTA	283.80	KUALA LUMPUR	309.10	TEL AVIV	121.00
CASABLANCA	96.80	LAGOS	262.20	VALENCIA	65.00
COPENHAGEN	60.00	LENINGRAD	106.00	VENICE	55.00
CRETE	77.00	LISBON	69.00	VIENNA	55.00
DACCA	294.00	MADRID	71.70	ZURICH	61.00

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BELGRADE	78.70	HOOK OF HOLLAND	19.45	PRAHA	63.80
BERGEN	118.25	INNSBRUCK	57.05	RIMINI	56.55
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BIELEFELD	40.00	LAUSANNE	40.70	SALZBURG	60.00
BOLOGNA	50.85	LILLE	20.85	SOFIA	94.35
BONN	30.80	LINZ	60.60	SPLIT	87.70
BREMEN	38.40	LJUBLJANA	63.25	STOCKHOLM	83.15
BRINDISI	60.05	LUZERN	45.30	TANGIERS	82.30
CADIZ	76.00	METZ	30.90	TRIESTE	58.20
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LEEDS STUDENT ARTS

Back on their feet again

As the long awaited Lindisfarne came on stage, the audience stood up and immediately rushed forward. What good this did everyone else I'm not sure, but I know that all I could see for the rest of the night was the top of Ray Laidlaw's head. Silly audience.

The lads went straight into the raunchy *No Time to Lose*, one of the mainstays of their set. This was followed by songs from their first two albums, *Nicely Out of Tune* and *Fog on the Tyne*, which enjoyed a modicum of success way back in 1972. Together with these they did some really promising stuff from their new album *Back and Fourth*.

LINDISFARNE REFECTORY, 3RD MAY

They did a great version of *We can Swing Together*, which contained a medley on harmonica from Jacka featuring snippets of many memorable melodies, from *On Ilkley Moor* to the Z-cars theme.

Undoubtedly though, the high point of the concert came when they played *Train in G Major*, *Fog on the Tyne* and *January Song*. They did superb renditions of *Lady Eleanor* and *Dingley Dell*, too.

Nope, there's no doubt about it, Lindisfarne put the works into this gig - which isn't surprising, considering that this was the original

Lindisfarne's first gig outside Newcastle for five years. They had something to prove, not just to their fans, but to themselves. And they proved it.

If Lindisfarne made our night, it looks like we made theirs too. Just before the end Alan Hull said "This is the first concert of our tour, and if every audience is as good as you it's gonna be fantastic." Empty words? I don't think so.

In 1973 Lindisfarne disappeared into thin air, but this A1 concert proved that they are back on their feet again. And the tracks they played from their forthcoming album showed that this time round they mean business. L.P. Liggins

Dave piles on the Rock

albums

Dave Edmunds - Subtle as a flying Mallet (RCA).

Hot Tuna - Double Dose (Grunt)

These albums represent two entirely different approaches to record-making - the live album and the one-man studio exercise.

Dave Edmunds' L.P. was recorded in 1975, and re-issued thanks to his success with *I Knew the Bride* and his Nick Lowe connection. Apart from a couple of tracks he is the only musician present, as per Mike Oldfield and Faithful-era Todd Rundgren. This technique is often accused of resulting in a dead sound, without the spontaneity and life of a normal group, but I think it sounds great. This is essentially a fun record, with tracks ranging from *Da Doo Ron Ron* and *Be My Baby* through ballads like *Maybe* and *Let It Be Me* to the straight rock of *No Money Down* and *Let It Rock*. The album's variety, however, does not mean the style isn't consistent. Somehow Edmunds achieves a uniform sound, close to Spector most of the time, despite the widely differing material. A good time is guaranteed for all.

The *Hot Tuna* album is one of that new Frampton-inspired species of 'marketing plays', the live double at 'special bargain price'. I shouldn't think this one stands much chance of the hoped-for millions, though. Three of the sides are electric, with non-originals like the Yardbirds' *I Wish You Would* next to Jorma Kaukonen's compositions. Like Edmunds' L.P., everything is given very much the same feel. It's not heavy metal, more 1967 California meets the '70's and neither wins. In other words it's caught in a time warp. *Hot Tuna* are basically a guitar trio, the keyboards being largely inaudible, but there aren't the expected histrionic solos every few minutes. It's much more relaxed, and the slower songs, like *Watch the North Wind Rise*, are the best.

The first side is solo acoustic stuff, basically blues, and it's fine. The whole thing would have been a lot better trimmed down to a single L.P.

So Dave Edmunds succeeds on his own in a studio, while *Hot Tuna* don't quite make it with the help of a few thousand fans.

Pete Baker

The Doctors of Madness Sons of Survival, Polydor

Alas, that poor unfortunate, Mankind, has had many heavy burdens to bear in the past, from Hitler to corns, but just now it's the *Doctors of Madness* - punks with a violin. The result, as one might imagine, is a bit strange, sounding something like the Clash and Curved Air playing simultaneously. Could this be the first in a "new wave" of trends, possibly culminating in "The Pistols (resurrected)" and the L.S.O. live at the Royal Festival Hall?

To be honest, I can't see what this album has got going for it. You can't have it as background music, because its punk nature demands that you listen to it. Yet you can't listen to it because it lacks anything substantial to get into.

All the songs (except co-written with ex-Advert T.V. Smith) are the brainchild of a certain *Kid Strange*. Lyrically they are more adventurous than your average punk band, and this is where their potential lies. Nevertheless, there are too many bland clichés concerning "the state of the world", "the lost generation", and other things nobody cares about any more.

Musically the band has failed to develop any distinguishing and worthwhile features, although maybe a couple more albums will give them confidence and bring out their potential. At the moment their vocals are uninspired and the

individual instruments just get lost in the heavily-fuzzed thumps, so that the overall effect is about as ominous and overpowering as a rice pudding.

Come back Mr Rotten, all is forgiven.

L.P. Liggins

Yvonne Elliman Night Flight

The only thing that holds this hotch-potch of music together is Yvonne Elliman's remarkably rich and sensual voice. The standard of the songs varies enormously, some are brilliant, but one or two simply do not bear listening to.

On the first side the slower ballads, three of them, stand out head and shoulders above two experimental tracks. Incredibly, in *A Stranger's Arms* manages to make Miss Elliman sound like Tina Charles, and is best forgotten, as is the attempted reggae on *Lady of the Silver Spoon*. Best track of the side is the beautiful *I'll be Around*, where the harmonies are simply tremendous.

The second side opens with a Bee Gees track, *If I Can't Have You*, from the movie *Saturday Night Fever*, and it has 'single' written all over it - solid pop. The one disaster is *Sally go Round the Roses*, which is a dirge where all the lyrics are repeated four times. Up to the *Man in You*, sadly, is the only song written by the lady herself. This is a shame, for it is beautiful and extremely powerful. The final track is absolutely faultless - a Stephen Bishop ballad *Sailing Ships*, which is slow, haunting and evocative.

Overall is a pleasant enough album, ultimately disappointing because at times it is quite brilliant, but cannot sustain that level for long.

Hugh Bateson

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Monday 15th May

STEVE GIBBONS BAND + support £1.50

Friday 19th May

AC/DC + British Lions (only a few tickets left!)

Sunday 21st May

Folk in the Common Room Hedgehog Pie + Gordon Tirrel 50p



Jacka playing nicely out of tune - Refectory, May 3rd

Star Attraction

Radio Stars

Riley Smith Hall, Saturday

"And then HE created *Radio Stars*" announced a voice in the darkness, and it wasn't joking. As the lights went up, there they were emerging through clouds of dry ice and thunderclaps. First on the list was *Good Personality* and the pogoers leapt into action.

Such enthusiasm was puzzling, for only an hour before the audience had refused to even tap their feet to *Benny and the Jets*, the support band. Tastefully clad in pale blue Beatle suits, they played a selection of 'golden oldies' from the sixties. The crowd of mainly 14 - 16 year olds was bored, and sometimes objected violently. It was a shame they were supporting *Radio Stars*; a Jonathan Richman audience would probably have enjoyed them.

This mixture of violence and energy was something the *Stars* channelled beautifully. Lead singer Andy Ellison taunted them, screamed at them, poured Heineken over them, spat chunks of orange over them, dropped himself

through the trap door, climbed off the stage and onto the PA stack, and finally threw himself clean off the stage, much to the disgust of a very possessive road crew.

It was all so enjoyable. Ellison's lunacy added a great deal of visual entertainment sometimes lacking at new wave concerts.

The *Songs for Swinging Lovers* album naturally formed most of the set. *No Russians in Russia* and *The Beast from Barnsley* were excellent. The inevitable encore was a very powerful blast through *Dirty Pictures*, with Ellison covered in shaving foam as an added attraction.

It all ended, as it had begun, with an amusing pre-recorded tape, augmented by a fight between the stewards and troublemakers.

My only criticism was of the P.A., made for venues at least twice the size of the Riley Smith. Not a concert to go to feeling delicate; even the strongest left feeling like a *Nervous Wreck!*

(P.S. Eric couldn't make it again).

Geoff Hadwick

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Sat. 13 May 11.15 p.m.

THE LOST HONOUR OF KATHERINA BLUM (X)

Director: Victor Schlondorff

Monday 22nd May at 7.30 p.m.

Leeds Playhouse Club presents

PLATFORMS (Prunella Scales, Terrence Hardiman and Tim Brierley) in

"BEHIND OUR SCENES"

A look at the Theatre through the ages, Admission £1.75 includes wine and cheese afterwards.

NE....DATELINE....DA

CINEMA

HYDE PARK

Tonight and tomorrow at 6.55pm;
Psych Out

Starring Jack Nicholson who is really 'Out of psych' in this tense drama!!!

Also,
Peter Fonda in
"2002 Futerworld".

At 8.30pm.

Late Night Movie tonight is
Sunday, Bloody Sunday.

At 11.00pm.

Late Night Movie on Saturday at
11.00pm will be

Goodbye Gemini

Starring Judy Geeson and Martin Potter.

On Sunday May 14th, for three whole wonderful days....

"Our Clint" in

Dirty Harry.

Times are;

Sunday 6.10pm

Week 6.30pm.

AND.... (Can we believe our luck???)

Magnum Force.

Our noble Hero, Harry Callahan, the Coolest Cop this world has ever known, fights out against crime and destruction. A double billing such as this, is well worth putting aside those nasty little revision notes for!@!!*!!

Times are;

Sunday 7.55pm

Week 8.20pm.

The **Wednesday Special** on May 17th at 7.45pm is;

The Damned

Starring Dirk Bogard

Also, at 7.00pm;

The Bugs Bunny Show

Starring.... The Stupendous, The Amazing, The Irresistible, Mr B.B. himself, complete with carrot and usual menagerie of friends!!

On Thursday May 18th for 3 days only, there will be a showing of

The Song Remains The Same.

A movie starring Led Zeppelin, where the boys play their way through various well-known and much loved numbers. Is well worth seeing, purely for their "Stairway to Heaven"!

Full show starts at 7.15pm.

A.B.C. 1

Saturday Night Fever

Times are 2.45, 5.35, & 8.25.

John Travolta and his amazingly bionic legs, star in this foot tapping film! It is the story of a young man who believes he is a failure in life, especially in the eyes of his family. But every Saturday Night he comes alive on the dance floor. It is only on the disco dance floor every Saturday night that he feels he can attain recognition. Well worth seeing for the dancing scenes and for the Bee Gees music. If you like that sort of thing, that is!! Otherwise, the film itself, story wise, isn't too much to go on.

Next week;

The Stud

Starring Oliver Tobias and Joan Collins.

Times are;

Sunday at 2.50, 5.20, 7.55pm

Week at 1.20, 3.45, 6.15, 8.50pm.

A.B.C. 2

Tonight and tomorrow at

1.20, 3.45, 6.15, 8.50pm;

The Stud (X)

With Oliver Tobias as the "Stud" himself, who is forever showing off his sexual prowess. (Evidently there is supposed to be a rather uncomfortable lift scene!!) The musical soundtrack is worth hearing, and that's about all!

Next week;

Saturday Night Fever

with John Travolta and his stunning feats!!!

Times; Sunday 2.05, 5.00, 7.50pm.
Week 2.45, 5.35, 8.25pm.

A.B.C. 3

Tonight and tomorrow; and all next week;

Sweeney 2 (AA).

Starring John Thaw, Dennis Waterman in a movie filled with the usual delights that go hand in hand with the typical Cops-and-Robbers film. A must for all those Sweeney lovers amongst us!!

Times are; Sunday 4.20, 7.55pm

Week 1.25, 5.00, 8.35pm.

ODEON 1

Tonight and tomorrow;

Live and Let Die (A)

Starring that 007 hero Roger Moore.

Also - **The Man With the Golden Gun**

Times are; 1.35, 6.05pm.

Next week;

Close Encounters of the Third Kind (A).

Times are as above.

ODEON 2

Tonight and tomorrow;

Close Encounters of the Third Kind (A).

Times are; Sunday 3.00, 7.00pm

Week 1.30, 4.30, 7.45pm.

Don't know about you, but I haven't even been encountered a first or second time never mind a third!!! Evidently the special effects in this spine chilling movie are well worth going to see and Richard Dreffus of course!

Next week;

The Four Feathers.

An adventure film!!

Times are the same as above.

PLAZA

Tonight and tomorrow;

Woody Allen and Diane Keaton in a **Fantastic Double Bill;**

Sleeper (A)

At; 2.40, 5.45, 8.55pm.

And **Love and Death**

at 1.05, 4.10, 7.20pm.

Next week;

A return to the good old (X) movies With;

Fellini's Casanova (X).

Times are; 1.45, 4.35, 7.35pm.

TOWER

Telefon (A)

Starring Charles Bronson and Lee Remick.

Screened at; 4.35, 8.35pm.

Also;

The Sunshine Boys (A)

with George Burns and Walter Matthau.

Screened at; 2.30, 6.30pm.

Next week;

The Gauntlet

With **Our Hero** and some dubious damsel!!

Times are; 4.35, 8.35pm.

COTTAGE ROAD

Tonight and tomorrow at 7.30

(Sat - 4.15, 7.30pm);

The Other Side of Midnight (X).

A story of romance, of passion and of power. Starring John Beck and Marie-France Pisier.

LOUNGE

Tonight and tomorrow;

Star Wars (U).

"May the Force Be With You" and all that!! Yes Folks! This is still

with us, though rumour tells us that it won't last much longer. This space-flight of fancy, stars Mark Hammil, Carrie Fisher, Alec Guinness and Mr Cushing.

Times are; 5.55, 8.30pm.

Theatre

LEEDS PLAYHOUSE

Until Saturday May 13th

Tonight and tomorrow;

No More Sitting On The Old School Bench

By Alan Bleasdale.

Times are

7.30pm.

From Wednesday May 17th:

"The Best New Play of the Year".

Alan Ayckbourn's

Just Between Ourselves.

THE GRAND

Somerset Maugham's

The Circle.

Starring Googie Withers, John McCullum, and Bill Fraser.

Tonight at 7.30pm and tomorrow at 5.00pm and 8.00pm.

This Sunday, at 7.30pm

You will have the chance (if you really want it) to see

The Ken Dodd Show.

From Monday May 15th:

Picture Of Innocence.

(That's Me Folks!!@!!*!!)

A new comedy starring Robert Morley, Kenneth Griffith, and Lally Bowers.

Times are; Mon-Fri 7.30pm. Tuesday matinee at 2.30 pm and Saturday at 5.00 and 8.00pm.

THE CIVIC

Tonight and tomorrow;

Leeds Art Theatre perform an Alan Ayckbourn comedy.

From Monday May 15th until Saturday May 20th;

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