

Leeds Student

23rd October 1981
Issued Free

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HAVE YOU HAD YOUR THESIS BOUND YET? IF NOT, THEN C.P.F. TRADITIONAL BOOKBINDERS INVITE YOU TO COME ALONG TO THEIR WEEKLY COLLECTION AND DELIVERY POINT (UNIVERSITY UNION EXTENSION OPP. GAMES ROOM) MONDAY MORNINGS 11 TILL 12, COMMENCING MONDAY 12th OCT.
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Inside your
Leeds
Student
this week

FAST FOOD FIRE

The students of Leeds were almost deprived of one of their most famous landmarks this week, when Terry's All Time, the all night cafe on Woodhouse Lane was severely damaged by fire.

The fire occurred at around five in the afternoon on Tuesday, when a chip pan overheated and burst into flames. There were about fifteen people in the cafe at the time, but they were concentrated at the front of the building, away from the kitchen and so nobody was hurt.

Terry, the owner of the cafe, estimated that the damage would cost at least £1,000 to put right, and that the wiring would have to be replaced.

However, he was confident that Terry's would not lose too much business, and said "With a bit of luck we'll be open by the weekend." They are working 24 hours a day to re-open the cafe.

This is the first time that Terry's have been hit by fire, although the front windows have been broken several times. Due to uncertainties about the lease, there was no insurance on the building, and so the damage will have to be made good by Terry himself.

● An All-time Grate?
Photo: Tracy Moir



Women all over the country have been outraged by news of a proposed film to be made about Peter Sutcliffe and his trail of murder and sexual assault across the north of England. Profit-mongers are int-

ending to make millions of pounds from a project which will again lay bare the emotional wounds inflicted on families, friends and all loved ones by this man.

A group calling itself "Women Against Violence Against

Women' believe that such a film would be 'insensitive, exploitive and encouraging a rape-culture mentality, WAVAW is seeking the support of any groups and organisations in a bid to stop film production.

This organisation was set up to oppose violence against women in the street, at home and, in this case, in films. It has received support from all over the country.

A Californian company is putting up money for the film,

but has not (yet) found a production company in Britain. It is hoped that the actors union Equity will refuse to let its members work on the film.

Rocky Ryan, an entrepreneur and producer, is widely quoted

Press Release in opposition to the film, but so far have not been contacted with Ryan himself. They are now waiting to see what happens.

The film has received a bad press which may in itself kill

Public outrage at plans for Ripper film: Story by Marilyn Honigman.

in the national press as fronting the project - in which Robert de Niro has been asked to star - but Peter and Sonia Sutcliffe will not be involved as prison authorities have refused to allow it.

WAVAW have issued a

the venture, for the time being at least.

There will be a national conference in November at Stourcross School, Islington, London, to plan an orchestrated campaign if the film has not already been shelved by then.



Above we see the president of Kitson College, Mr Ian Greenberg, receiving the keys to the new student common room in the Westland Road complex, from Mr Bill Lee. Although a common room had been promised in the new building from its planning

stage, one was not made available until students staged a demonstration two weeks ago.

Games machines are to be installed, though a juke box will not, as it was felt that the noise would be too audible in the refectory and lecture theatres.

In Brief..In Brief..In Brief..In B

A batch of about 80 grant cheques from Liverpool have just arrived in the Fees Office, and hopefully the remainder will arrive soon.

This is good news for at least two-thirds of students from Merseyside, and all should go to at once to the Fees Office to see if they are among the lucky ones.

However nobody is certain who has written the cheques. They are all hand written and are rumoured to have come from the City Treasurers Office although they deny any knowledge of them. So too does the L.E.A., but the important thing is that they are here in Leeds.

Paul Stratford, assistant Welfare Officer, was happy that at least some students had received their grants, but was unhappy at the way the whole business had been handled. He said:

"I would like to think that the cheques have not been issued by scab labour. I do not see why students should be given priority over those who are waiting for rent allowances or other benefits.

Kitson College Students Union has run into difficulties with the College Authorities over the timing of their Ordinary General Meetings.

Ian Greenberg, the college president told the college authorities that there was to be a meeting at 2 pm, on Thursday 12th November. The authorities refused to cancel lectures for the meeting and suggested that the meeting be held after lectures had finished.

Commented Mr Greenberg: "Our constitution states that the governing body must cancel lectures to allow for three Ordinary General Meetings and one Annual General Meeting every year. Our solicitor is sending a letter advising the principal, Mr Cowper, of this fact."

Mr Greenberg pointed out that whenever Kitson Student Union has held it's OGM's after five, they have been inquorate. "We have always held our General Meetings in the daytime, and it is our intention to maintain this practise."

Leeds Student

Must
Archaeology
throw in
the trowel?
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Your Letters
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LEEDS PLAYHOUSE

Until 31 October
Eves. 7.30p.m. except
Tues 8p.m. Mats. Sat 4p.m.
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(A)**

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UNION BUILDING - LEEDS UNIVERSITY

O.G.M. News.

At a packed, and somewhat rowdy O.G.M. on Tuesday the Union reaffirmed its commitment to a womens minibus service, and pledged its support for a peaceful conclusion to the Camp David settlement in the Middle East.

Such was the interest in the debate about the late Anwar Sadat that this was one of the best attended O.G.M.'s for a long time and it was regrettable that under these circumstances so much time was spent establishing order before the meeting proper started. Jeremy Mindell, for the most part a fine O.G.M. Speaker, seems to lack the necessary authority to conduct an orderly meeting.

Business opened on the question of the women's minibus. Karen Robinson, former Union secretary, made an impassioned plea for action to prevent the University ending the service. She claimed that in November 1980 the University had committed itself indefinitely to late-night transport for women. But following the arrest and conviction of the Yorkshire Ripper, Peter Sutcliffe they were now backing out. "But", she said, "the situation has not changed. You only have to remember the brutal murder of a woman in Chapelton last week to know that the streets of Leeds are still not safe for women at night".

Her speech received warm applause as the O.G.M. mandated the President, Executive and Union Council to take any steps they deem necessary to preserve the mini-bus.

O.G.M. moved on to a motion on the Middle East which noted 'without sorrow the passing of Anwar Sadat', Paul Hubert, proposing, made constant reference to the way in which Sadat and the Americans had ignored the claims of the PLO to their rightful homeland. "Reagan and Carter", he said "are not interested in Peace".

John Erskine, opposing, accused the motion of being "anti-semitic, morally wrong and politically dangerous. The policies of the PLO could only lead to war and a second holocaust".

His speech was cogent and effective --- the O.G.M. threw out the motion and replaced it with an amendment that confirmed the Union's support for peace in the Middle East on the basis of the Camp David agreements.

Perhaps the most striking quote of the day came from Deputy President Jim Murtagh. "The University", he said, "regard me as the biggest pain in the arse they have ever had. Vote for me, because I think the Staff Student Committee is all about causing as much aggro as possible on all aspects of University policy."

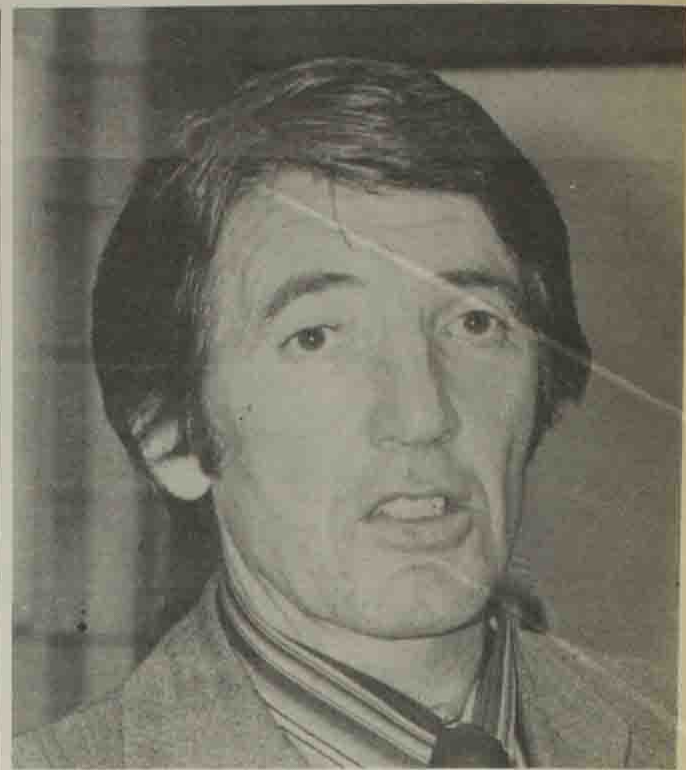
Cheaper fares

National Express, Britain's largest long-distance Coach operators, have announced a new deal for students offering a return ticket for the price of a single.

To qualify for this cut price travel bargain, one only has to present an International Student Identity card, available from the Travel Office for £2.

Compared with the British Rail return fare of £16.75, national's deal of £5 return on 7 departures a day is certain to prove attractive.

Direct services are run to all major Cities at equally competitive prices.



Skinner Speaks

Last week the University Labour Club played host to Mr. Dennis Skinner, the M.P. for Bolsover in Derbyshire.

It is no secret that Dennis Skinner, dubbed "The Beast of Bolsover" by the gutter press has outspoken ideas on a wide variety of issues. Few people though doubt his personal integrity and his commitment to changing the devious society in which we live.

In his speech, Mr Skinner concentrated on the attitudes of many members of parliament and upon what he calls their unacceptable position of privilege. Also mentioned was the Deputy Leadership elections in which he was a strong supporter of Tony Benn.

It is Mr Skinner's belief that M.P.'s should work full time, rather than have other interests such as directorships, consultancies or law practises, all of which are popular sidelines for M.P.'s. He spoke of his disgust that members who are elected to represent their constituents should spend the majority of their time on their business interests rather than attend debates or deal with problems in their constituencies. Mr Skinner mentioned, albeit flippantly, the plethora of ways in which many M.P.'s while away their hours whilst at the Commons. There exist such groups as the All

Party group whose concern is with horse racing. This group, which includes the former Labour Chief Whip Mr Robert Mellish, engages in the vital task of sitting in the Members Bar watching the racing on the TV, and moving no further than to the 'phone in the corner to call their bookmakers.

Mr Skinner also mentioned the all-expenses paid "fact-finding" trips which so many members make all over the globe, such as the trip the M.P. for South Leeds, Mr Stanley Cohen recently made to Sri Lanka.

Although removed from the Commons on more than one occasion, Mr Skinner remains appalled that raucous behaviour and heckling are allowed in the chamber, where members come in "half sober" and dinner-suited from their clubs for evening sessions. It seems that this kind of behaviour is acceptable, but attempting, as Mr Skinner did, to ask the Employment Secretary what he intends to do about the 3,000,000 unemployed, results in ejection.

The speech was well received by the packed lecture theatre, and Mr Skinner dealt easily with the questions that were put to him later. His essential message was of the need to unite the party behind a truly Socialist programme.

by Chris Lumb.

Lecture Cancelled

A proposed lecture at the Polytechnic by Professor of psychiatry Hans Eysenck was cancelled at the last minute despite attempts by the Faculty of Psychology to keep it a secret. The professor, who holds controversial opinions on race, was due to have given a talk on 'personality' at Beckett Park on Thursday 15th October, but he withdrew unexpectedly amid rumours that activists were planning to disrupt the meeting. The Student Union had publicised the event, but Union President Saen Morris said that the executive had not been planning any disruption. However in a statement to the Times Higher Education Supplement a Union spokesman said: "While we are believers in freedom of speech and do not believe in inhibiting speakers from attending academic institutions, we regret that

Professor Eysenck has been invited. Leeds Polytechnic is a multi-racial institution in which thousands of students live and work happily together. We think that the Professor's views on intelligence and race will not help the good relations at the Polytechnic."

However certain individuals are unhappy that the Executive released such a statement before the proposed lecture, and are hoping to pass a motion at this week's O.G.M. stating:

1. That the article had caused the cancellation disappointing a great number of students.
2. That the Executive publish a letter of apology.
3. That the professor should be invited to return and lecture immediately.
4. Before they issue any future statement of this nature, they should first consult a General Meeting.

by Bob Farn.

This man is being tortured. He has been hanging by his wrists for three hours in temperatures of over 26°C (83°F). He will be left for many more hours... This picture was taken secretly in Uruguay, but fortunately Amnesty International is an organisation which has as one of its objectives the abolition of torture, all forms of cruelty, inhumane and degrading treatment and the death penalty. It also seeks the release of men and women detained anywhere for their beliefs, colour, sex, ethnic origin, language or religion, provided that they have not used or advocated violence. Amnesty acts on the basis of the United Nations Universal Declaration of Human Rights. Founded in 1961, it is now the largest human rights organisation in the world, and is independent of any government, political grouping, ideology, economic interest or religious creed.

Here in Leeds there is an Adoption Group, which has had spasmodic support from helpers at the University in the last few years. At a time when human rights are being regulated to low priority status by governments of all political colours all over the world, we, as students, cannot afford to be inactive. We are still fortunate enough to be able to follow our interests, academic or otherwise, in comparative freedom. This same freedom is not available everywhere and Amnesty is starting a special campaign which centres on Human Rights abuses of three students in South Africa, Uruguay and Yugoslavia.

Most of Amnesty's work involves letter writing to officials and organisations. Approaches might also be made to M.P.'s, Ministers, the media, profes-



Amnesty Appeal

sional organisations, trade unions etc. There can be long periods when little progress appears to be made and no replies are received. However, evidence from released prisoners of conscience indicates that letters often get through and gives strength to those who have no other hope of release. On average, four or five prisoners adopted by Amnesty are released every day.

Human right violations thrive in an atmosphere of secrecy, and nearly all governments practising such violations are extremely sensitive to world public opinion. So, by publicity Amnesty aims to make it more difficult

for governments to infringe human rights. Concern for these rights needs to be entrenched among ordinary people. Until such concern becomes a major social force, politicians will safely be able to treat human rights as a lesser issue and unjust imprisonment will go on.

If you are interested in the student campaign or any other aspect of Amnesty's work, please come to an introductory meeting on Monday 26th October at 7 pm in Committee Room B in the University Union or get in touch with Mary Cassidy in the French Department.

Weetwood Vandalised

The major outdoors sports facility of the university was vandalised Friday night, apparently by students from a nearby hall.

According to university sports director Mike Brooke, the Weetwood athletic grounds, located near Boddington Hall, suffered extensive damage from an unknown number of vandals. Posts from two rugby pitches and several football fields were broken, and the

lacrosse goals were uprooted.

Local police were called in to investigate the incident, said Mr. Brooke, but the matter was turned over to university officials after footprints in the damaged area led to Boddington.

Mr. Brooke is making a personal appeal to all sportsmen at Boddington, asking that the culprits be discovered and that further vandalism prevented.

Electric Shock

If you live in privately rented accommodation, you could be paying more than you should for your electricity.

This is the warning issued by the Electricity Consumers Council in an attempt to make people aware of their rights.

By law, a landlord is entitled to re-sell electricity to his tenants, but must not exceed the maximum charge of 4.95p per unit, plus an availability charge of 6.4p a day. He can make his estimations by means of a secondary meter, or a fixed charge for electricity can be included in the rent.

Problems arise when the secondary meter is faulty, or perhaps an unconverted pre-decimalisation meter. The onus is on the tenant to have the meter checked if he does not trust it, as there is no legal requirement for a sub-meter to be certified. However, if a coin-slot meter is in use, the landlord is obliged to hand back any excess payment, as he is if the electricity is prepaid in the rent.

If you suspect that you are being overcharged, you should first check the meter yourself. There is a leaflet available in

the Union Welfare Office explaining how to do this. Once you have your evidence prepared, including receipts of amounts prepaid and the quantity of electricity used, you can either confront the landlord directly, or contact the Welfare Office.

Paul Stratford, Welfare Secretary, says that several complaints have already been made this term, but in most cases the landlord has conceded immediately.

Mr R J Sharp, of the Leeds Housing Information Centre, strongly urges anyone with such a grievance to pursue it, as far as the small claims court if necessary. Even under a Licence, a tenant has a basic right to services, and if a landlord has them cut off to encourage vacation, he is liable to prosecution.

If you have experienced problems of this sort yourself, then the Electricity Consumers Council, 119 Marleybone Road, London NW1, would like to hear from you. It could prevent from finding themselves in a similar situation.

ANGELA WARNER

BLACKPOOL BLUES

The Conservative 98th Annual Conference at Blackpool opened last week promising the unthinkable spectacle of open disagreements within the party. Delegates, used to the drab routine of such Tory get-togethers, were horrified to find the shadow of socialist-type 'discussions threatening their Persil blue exterior. Questions were being asked... Was Ted Heath going to become the new Tony Benn? Could he be prevented from speaking? How could all the 'wets' be kept from the rostrum? Was Maggie going to be swayed by reported threats from 70 to 90 mutineers?

By the end of the P.M.'s speech on Friday they knew that they need not have worried. What signs there were of 'trouble in the party' were small. True, their former Prime Minister had been allowed to utter his heresies for four minutes or so, but his ally Norman St. John Stevas had been effectively gagged. Leading 'wets' in the Cabinet had been reduced to using code-words such as 'One-Nation', Disreali, and Iain MacLeod to let at least the cryptographers in the hall know that damp patches were appearing in their loyal exteriors. Maggie's standing ovation was reduced to only 4½ minutes, but then she had received several during the week for doing little more than walking into the hall.

Delegates had been hearing what they wanted to hear, namely that TINA was alive and well and living in the Winter Gardens. There were so many cries of "we shall not be moved" that anyone could be excused for thinking they had stumbled accidentally into Anfield or Old Trafford.

The Home Secretary, William Whitelaw confirmed what many had long suspected when he declared "I work in the interests of all the people who matter in this country". So by Friday The Party had girded itself up, got over its minor hiccup, for the time being at least, and was ready to continue the task of representing 'all the people who matter' in the way that it knows best.

But what of Education? Could the nations students and teachers expect any softening of policy from the new Secretary of State Sir Keith Joseph?

The Education debate was limited to discussion of secondary Education but it produced little cause for optimism that any area of Education will be spared the axe in future rounds of cuts. Despite a warning from Sir William van Stauden, himself a former Junior Education Minister, that the Government may no longer be cutting the fat, but threatening the bone, Sir Keith insisted that students would not be helped by allowing excessive Government spending to crush our trading base. Pleas from a few delegates for more cash for L.E.A.'s were greeted with cries of 'shame' and 'wet', while the observation that 'comprehensives are second-class schools!' was drowned by thunderous applause. Conference was not prepared to 're-affirm' its commitment to the 'comprehensive schools', only to 'all good schools', but with the mood Conference was in that day education should be grateful for small mercies.

Higher Education was not itself the subject of debate, but one was left with the impression that there would be little resistance from the Party faithful

to Dr. Rhodes-Boyson's proposals. It Tories feel it necessary to break into spontaneous applause at the very mention of the good Doctor's name, they hardly seem likely to reject his ideas on 3 tier Higher Education, student loans or changes in Student Union finance.

In fact Student Unions should be flattered at the interest taken in them by the Freedom Association (Norris McWhirter and other like-minded reactionaries) at their fringe meeting. On parade were 4 new champions of freedom in the shape of 3 Walsall tea ladies who had refused to join a union and a student (or should one say ex-student) Paul Soden, prevented from following a course at Manchester Polytechnic because he refused to pay his Union subscription fee.

With a name like Soden one might be forgiven for thinking he was a wet. In truth the Gobi desert would not be dry enough to accommodate him. Aided and abetted by Tim Linaere, right-wing chairman of the F.C.S., he has launched a campaign to end compulsory payments to Student Unions by L.E.A.'s.

Quite what they have got against Unions they don't make abundantly clear - apparently it is the fact that they have to join, with the resultant loss of personal liberty (sic), that puts them off.

The campaign calls itself 'Students Against Compulsory Student Union Membership', or SACSUM. As a mnemonic it is somewhat unpronounceable - maybe Conservative Rebellion Against Union Subscriptions (CRASS) would do better?

The proposal put forward is that Local Authorities should provide an additional sum on top of the grant to cover the S.U. fees of those who want to join. Those who don't get to keep their's. Thus S.U.'s will face the test of the market place and only get their money if the service they provide is good

enough. Admirable stuff I'm sure... While they're about it why not make paying taxes voluntary? After all if the service National Government provides is good enough, people will be willing to pay for it won't they. Won't they?..... Expect to hear more from Soden, Linaere & Co. in the months to come.

The Conference ended under the shadow of the Right to Work demonstrators encamped outside the Winter Gardens. Although the demonstrators, seemingly outnumbered by Police, were barely visible from the other side of the 'thin' blue line, unhappy delegates were forced to eat their lunches crammed into the internal bars and restaurants. Apparently extra supplies of essential victuals had been brought in for just such an emergency, and to the untrained eye there seemed to be ample.

Four intrepid protesters managed to get inside the hall to make their voice's heard - The Prime Minister said she found this exciting... well we all have to get our kicks somehow I suppose.

So that's the Party Conference season over for another year. We left Blackpool with the strains of 'Land of Hope and Glory', and 'Three Cheers for the Prime Minister' still ringing in our ears.

FROM: OUR MAN IN BLACKPOOL.



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Seats: £1.50, £2.50, £3, £4, £5, £6, £7.50, £8.50
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LETTERS to the EDITOR

All contributions must be received by the Sunday before publication.

Editor
Leeds Student
155 Woodhouse La
Leeds 2

5/1 Str
roads!

very nice
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can only in
likely dispo

have to say
of thing

Dear Sir,
In last weeks issue, one of your advertisements read: "We already have £15,000 in the rent strike fund". At first sight it would appear that the rent strike has been a great success. However, after a few simple calculations I realised the need for the second part of the advertisement: "We need your support".

The first installment for a single room in St. Marks flats for example, is £163 excluding energy. If all the students who support the rent strike lived in flats, about 90 would have contributed so far. If all the supporters lived in halls of residence, the number would be nearer 50. As about half of all University students live in University accommodation, it would appear that only 1-1.8% are supporting the strike.

There seems to be a paradox. If I was unable to pay for my accommodation out of my grant, how could I pay it into the 'Rent Strike Fund' which cashes the cheques to earn interest? It would be more consistent if they did not cash the cheques, and allowed hard pressed students to hold our money in our banks.

I feel that the time and effort of Mr. Farn which has been devoted to the Rent Strike should be directed at solving the more serious problem of the Liverpool L.E.A. grant.

Yours Faithfully,
A.C. Barret.

Dear Sir,
Down in Austick's basement in the Headrow, there are growing numbers of books on the occult, and psychic experiences, the whole range of contemporary interest in the supernatural. This is indicative of the fact that in an age that denies anything vaguely "superstitious" or "subjective". Lots of people are getting concerned about life after death.

If you've often been dismissive or casual about dying (is there life after graduation?) then Paragon's production of "If I should die..." will shock. It tells the story of a student and his girlfriend's meeting death literally head on. It also examines an alternative to the present "The end - throw you in a box" proffered by modern contemporary philosophy, and if you are suspicious of subtle propagandising or metaphysical waffle, then be assured. This presentation answers questions latent in every human being. Simply because everyone who lived died. Death is not racist or sexist.

Well what is it? Ten slide projectors focus on three screens, soundtracked in stereo. To say that the effect is somewhat superior to normal film presentations is something of an understatement. Where or when is it on? Watch for publicity (static and otherwise) in and around the University Union.

Yours,
Rob Gorkier.

Dear Editor,
The Right To Work March was principally a march about unemployment, but it involved a lot more than just the unemployed. 1,000 orange-jacketed marchers set off from Liverpool on Thursday 8th to march through Lancashire. Through towns like Warrington and Preston where there was diversified industry. Towns that thought that unemployment couldn't hit them like it hit Corby, and other places, but towns that since the beginning of this Government have seen unemployment rise to above the national average.

The march was ignored in the national press until it got to Blackpool last Friday, but the ordinary people of Lancashire welcomed us with a unanimous voice, they know better than to believe the Tory Press's image of three million lazy scroungers.

The factories and strikes we visited also knew what was going on. They gave generously at gate collections to pay for our food, but more importantly they listened to what we had to say, and vice-versa. This unity was experienced most immediately by our involvement in two current occupations. Lawrence Scott and Staffa are very different occupations, but both are about jobs. Both involve new managements 'rationalising', or in plain language closing factories, cutting jobs to increase profit margins. We visited the Lawrence Scott factory in Manchester on Sunday morning, six months into the dispute (the occupation was smashed by "bailiffs" with pick-axes after the union sold out the workforce, but the picket continues). Walking down Louisa Street, past the houses where the workers live was an experience I'll never forget. For young marchers this was the front line, where workers were actually taking on the bosses and fighting for their jobs, for our jobs. For the pickets this was support from 1,000

chanting, orange-jacketed people on their way to the Tory Party Conference, people who had worked to raise the money needed after the strike pay was cut off.

The Staffa occupation in East London sent a delegation up to the march, and we sent marchers down to help them in London. The Staffa occupation has only just started, and we helped to convince those who were unsure about this sort of action. After what the management did to them in the first two weeks, in the courts and elsewhere, the workforce is totally united.

I've talked more about disputes than about marching sixteen miles a

day, kipping in halls and eating porridge, because that is what the march is really about. Building a unity between employed and unemployed workers, different groups learning from one another, women and men, black and white, young and old. We started with many sexists and racists on the march, but a lot of people changed over those ten days between Liverpool and Blackpool. The Right To Work March was an education for everyone on it, and I hope I've passed on some of what I learned.

Yours,
Jeremy Morton.

DO YOU AGREE?

Leeds Student cannot please all of the people all of the time.

If you feel that you, your group or your interests have been ignored or misrepresented **THEN WRITE!**

ACNE SCARS A CATASTROPHIC NUCLEAR ERISTIC STORY CONCERNING A RADIOACTIVE STUDENT SPAWNED BY P.J. Polyp C.I.A.

(A DAY IN THE LIFE OF ERIC WHIM) STARRING... RENE THE JUMPER Tuppence the cat.

Nº3. CEREALS FOR NUCLEAR DISARMAMENT present 'The Breakfast Game'

TO QUOTE THE GREAT PHILOSOPHER IMMANUEL KAT: "MIAOW"

AH, GOOD! A NICE PRO-BOMB CEREAL! I THOUGHT THE MANUFACTURERS WERE GETTING FAR TOO 'LEFTY' RECENTLY.

MORNING TUPPENCE! I'VE GOT TO HURRY, I'M LATE FOR A TUTORIAL

WHY COMPLAIN TO THAT CAT? IT JUST SITS THERE ALL DAY AND DREAMS. I THINK THE VET CUT ITS BRAINS OFF NOT ITS MEMBERS.

UH-OH! THE AUTHORS GOING TO FOLLOW THIS THROUGH! HELP!!

NO, PLEASE! DO WE HAVE TO HAVE THESE EXAGGERATIONS EVERY WEEK? STOP! I'LL JOIN END! I DIDN'T MEAN IT ABOUT THE LEFT! MERCY!!

HOW LONG MUST CATESIAN PHILOSOPHERS SUCH AS MYSELF HAVE TO ENDURE THE FOLLIES OF MENS WAYS?

I'LL NEVER GET IN ON THEM...

I'M GOING TO GET IRRADIATED... MY THREADS WILL FALL APART... GOODBYE, CRUEL WORLD!

SEE YOU TUPS - DON'T DO ANY MOVING OR STUPID STUFF LIKE THAT, O.K?

FOOLISH MORTAL ADIED.

THIS IS ALL MAD.

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NEXT WEEK; OUR HEROES FALL VICTIM TO A TERRIFYING ALIEN BEING ETC..

COMPETITION

Ian Gillen's last hit single was "New Orleans". Who originally recorded it? Answers to Andy Kershaw by 2.00p.m. Monday.

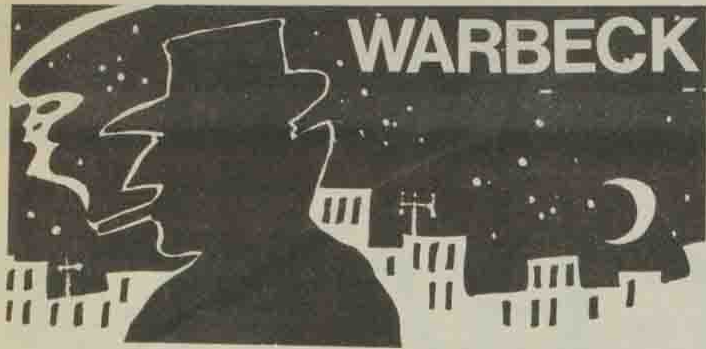
1st Prize: 2 tickets to the Hyde Park Cinema

2nd Prize: 2 tickets to Ian Gillen

Last weeks answer "Gorilla" Winners: 1st - Dave Wright; 2nd - J. Taylor

FIRE ESCAPE, FOR EMERGENCY USE ONLY

There is no escaping Heavy Metal.



Hello Rabble.

Claude Warbeck here with another scraping from the bottom of the human barrel. By now you'll no doubt have recovered from the culture shock of lectures and tutorials and be aching to return to the bosoms of your families. Tempted though I am to spare you and gloss over the sordid proclivities of your superiors, I fear that your sensitivities must suffer yet again.

By now there can be no person on the face of the earth that has not heard of the insane megalomaniac Andy Kershaw. A poison dwarf of the highest water, Mr. Kershaw has been in his element over the past few weeks. He is rightly incensed by the high incidence of executive meetings etc. They cut into his valuable socialising far too much. Although modesty forces me to draw a veil over the more extreme of his activities, one has puzzled me. Why, out of the millions of people of both genital groupings that did not enter his inane competition, did he choose Jane Fulford as the winner? I think we should be told.

The Poison Dwarf's flat-mate is, as fate would have it, the editor of this sordid rag, Christopher Jaeker. One of the more disgusting specimens of humanity, his huge ego is only matched by his lack of right to any ego at all. A familiar figure in the Union, due to his advanced height and emaciation, Mr. Jaeker has been signally un-successful in his advances towards one of the newer members of his so-called staff. Having taken her to see Gregory Isaacs, a "reggae" musician of some note, he attempted to interest

her in going on to one of the myriad dubious "parties" that spread like acene across the face of Leeds 6 every weekend. I am delighted to relate that the young lady very properly declined the invitation and asked to be taken home. Perhaps, Mr. Jaeker you would have more success if you were to devote more time to your toilet and learnt gentler methods of persuasion than "Fancy coming back to look at me comies".

And so to Sean Morris the Obergrappenfuehrer of Leeds Polytechnic. The strains of work have told on him I fear, and as a result I am told he spends most of his Sundays in bed. Up until now, no one has known where however. He shares a house with other Poly hacks, including the appropriately named Mads Dohm, but they do not see him until teatime. It should be known that "Bullnose" Morris spends the day within hailing distance of that legendary emporium Maumoniats, unwinding with his latest camp follower. I am curious as to why Mr. Morris is so keen to sell his hotel, as I am reliably informed that he and his beau spent a very enjoyable weekend there recently.

I am in receipt of a "challenge" from the upstart president of Kitson College, a Mr. Ian Greenburg. Whilst he concedes that there are gems to be related, he is confident that they are adequately covered. My schedule is too tight to allow me to accept this challenge, so I will ask my dotting readers to provide the necessary information. I can be reached via the Leeds Student Office.

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ARCHAEOLOGY



● Excavations at Dalifarwyn - Pic. Dr C.J. Arnold

When Archaeology is mentioned the first impressions in popular thinking are of the pyramids, Tutankhamun, gold treasure and old men in long shorts with pith helmets.

Nearer home we envisage tweed-jacketted, pipe-smoking old fogies, trudging around in wellies and making guffawing noises on historic sites.

The only truth in that image is the common factor that underlies the aims and interests of all modern Archaeologists, [though some of them do still wear Tweed, wellies and even smoke pipes].

In real life they are a lively body of people of all ages and backgrounds who share a burning curiosity about the past. They are excited by the prospect of revealing what they realise is a tremendous wealth of information that lies around us and beneath our feet.

An Archaeologist is frequently required to take on what can only be described as laborious physical work. At excavations there is no room for guffawing if, as can be

the case, a bulldozer is waiting to erase any remains of what was once a Roman Villa or a Medieval Manor House.

Were it not for the keen and dedicated amateurs, prepared to give up free time and effort to take part in Rescue excavations, much of what we should inherit from the past we would never see.

Every year we eradicate more of our history as we butcher our landscape.

The intention of this article is to take a closer look at the Department of Archaeology within the University; their work, the busy social life, their academic activities and their willingness to acknowledge a need to encourage interest in the subject beyond the front steps of the Parkinson Building.

It seems so strange that with ten years hard work spent in building a department that is so actively involved in all aspects of the Northern, National and even the International scene that they face the prospect of closure as part of the current round of cuts.

Excavations:

The majority of British Archaeology does not bring forth the wealth of treasures we are conditioned to believe lies on every site. Sunday Magazines and colourful, coffee-table hard backs have divorced what Archaeology is, from what people generally believe it to be.

Excavations do reveal the past but not usually in the way that the 'Boys Own Annual' or 'Look and Learn' would lead us to believe. The information is drawn out by a long process of meticulously collecting, collating and interpreting our predecessors rubbish.

This can be very hard work. When scraping bland clay it's hard to resist taking up a pick-axe and removing the material more quickly. Diligence must win for the sake of the historical record. No artefact can be overlooked. On a well-run excavation, the tired looking piece of pottery is considered no less important than the bones, coins, rubble or anything else that comes to light.

It takes skill, patience and experienced supervision to reveal the accurate picture of the history of the site.

Each layer is recorded as it is revealed. It's finds are catalogued, examined and finally stored.

The work is never over. The report, in which accurate maps, information on the context of the site and its relation to the local area are all given, can take years to complete, as specialist advisors are often sought throughout the country.

It is by joining in on an excavation that the majority of people catch the Archaeology bug. Almost always, the friendly atmosphere and the often odd mix of characters that are working alongside each other, leads to a spirit of general bonhomie. Perhaps that is just as well, as with poor weather and uncomfortable surroundings, it's no easy ride for the uninitiated.

If one questions the common sense of those who would choose to spend their weekends or holidays scrubbing around in a muddy hole, the motives can usually be better understood in the pub in the evening. The aches and pains of a day spent trowelling and barrowing, are soothed, more often than not, in the traditional way. The grey faces of the many mornings which have followed a hard night's therapy, bear testimony to this.

So it's not all hard work, it's a very interesting way of spending a vacation and there is always a varied range of new people.

If anyone wishes to give it a try, there is a wealth of information available on the noticeboard in the Department next to the Post Office on Woodhouse Lane.

Academic:

It would be pointless to write out a long list of the courses on offer within the Department as the information is available to anyone with enough gumption to pick up a prospectus.

What is important to mention is why Leeds has some particular strengths, especially as these have clearly been left unrecognised by the bods who hold the purse-strings.

The specialisations are complemented by the frankly Encyclopaedic knowledge of the two senior members of staff and the zeal of freshness of the younger lecturers, who favour new ideas.

There is nothing they would like more than to expand, and offer an even wider range of options.

The library facilities available represent a great strength.

Aside from the more obvious places within the University, there is a wide selection of books in the Department itself. It is one of the only libraries I know, where you're not frowned upon, if you are one of the many students who finds it impossible to work properly without smoking incessantly and taking coffee on a drip-feed.

Claremont, a large house on

Clarendon Road, the Headquarters of the Yorkshire Archaeological Society, also provides an invaluable source of material which is sometimes out, or simply not available within the University.

It would be true to say that the combined libraries are the envy of other Universities, for considered together, they represent the best outside Oxbridge and London.

The staff are all great characters. As experienced Archaeologists they share a sense of the ridiculous that can only be gained from having to take charge of excavations. Their academic standards are demanding, and though that can interfere with the interminable desire of most students to lead a high life, it can hardly be considered a criticism.

Leeds commands a central position in the country. This is put to good use. The emphasis in all the courses is on going to look at things. We are lucky enough to be within easy reach of some of the richest Archaeological countryside in Britain. This has been exploited whenever possible, and serves to make the Undergraduate courses in particular, all the richer.

The Council for British Archaeology has its only office outside London actually in the Departmental buildings, the value of which is inestimable.

The University has also been the location for many conferences and committee meetings because of its centrality.

Leeds therefore, is by the very fact it is where it is, in the Archaeological mainstream, a sadly neglected fact.

Social:

The small size of the Department is the key reason behind its busy social life.

The staff display a great willingness to encourage and invest their time in arranging and helping with the wide range of events within the busy social calendar.

Attending excavations allows the



● Working clay for the Medieval Tile-Kiln project.



● Cutting the stamps and impressing the tiles.

GSHERDSTICKINGBACKACHINGROCKBREAKINGSHOW NGINGBEERSWILLING... ARCHEOLOGYSOCIETY

OGY

A FUTURE FOR OUR PAST?

students to make contact at far closer quarters with the staff than would normally be possible. Nothing improves staff/student relations more than a towel-fight at dawn for an over-subscribed bathroom or a needle match at darts or shove halfpenny after a few too many.

Alongside this is the Archaeological society. Apart from their lecture series which features an excellent range of speakers they meet regularly for trips, parties, meals and fieldwork. There is a high membership outside the Department and this year in particular, there are attempts being made to start up fieldwork for those who wish to come along. Again, So What?

The point is not that the Society is any different from hundreds of others, it is simply that the readiness to accept and actively involve people from outside the full-time fraternity is a point of merit.

Outside Involvement and Conservation:

The Department has a policy to encourage as far as possible an awareness of Archaeology, its aims and practices, outside the University. The Extra-Mural classes are thriving and the lecture engagements result in the staff travelling all over the country.

Through the Society there are good opportunities for students to make outside contacts. There is always a mixed attendance at their functions, even the occasional drunk staggers in from the Fenton which is next door but one.

Conservation facilities are good, there is a full-time Conservator who deals with the material from the West Yorkshire Unit and the University alike.

It is a real bonus having laboratory space and equipment.

Activities: The Future?

It is difficult to sum up easily the activities of a department that has its numerous fingers in so many pies.

Indoors there are obviously the usual courses of lectures and tutorials and seminars. There is also a practical requirement involving drawing, mapping and other skills.

This continues out of doors. There are field trips which cover the whole of Yorkshire and beyond.

Field walking exercises to map the extent of surface remains are conducted annually.

There are various excavations on sites of all periods. A Prehistoric site at South Lodge, Dorset, a Roman site at Lease Rigg, North Yorkshire, a Medieval Welsh castle is under investigation at Doforwyn and a Medieval Manor House with defences at Newton St. Loe in Avon. The range of commitments is not only nationwide but international. For the last two years the Department has collaborated with an excavation in France.

They are busy all year round. Only last weekend there were staff and students spending the weekend taking part in a Rescue excavation.

Over the past year a practical project has been continuing. This has involved students in the building of a Medieval-style tile-kiln. It is an attempt to gain practical experience of the problems, the processes and difficulties of the Medieval tilers. The debate continues about how inlaid Medieval floor tiles were manufactured. The kiln has been constructed on the basis of Archaeological evidence under the supervision of a modern-day potter. Learning by their mistakes, the students gain insights no book could provide.

This University must make savings of £5,000,000 over the next five years. In the current round of cuts the U.G.C. recommended that the teaching of Archaeology and Drama should cease.

In the near future the Department may come under examination. There are a number of places around the country that face the same grim prospect.

It seems paradoxical that the very strengths of the Leeds department should also be its points of greatest weakness; its size and student numbers. In the magazine 'Popular Archaeology', Barri Jones pointed out that all those places due to come under scrutiny, even the axe, have not got Professors.

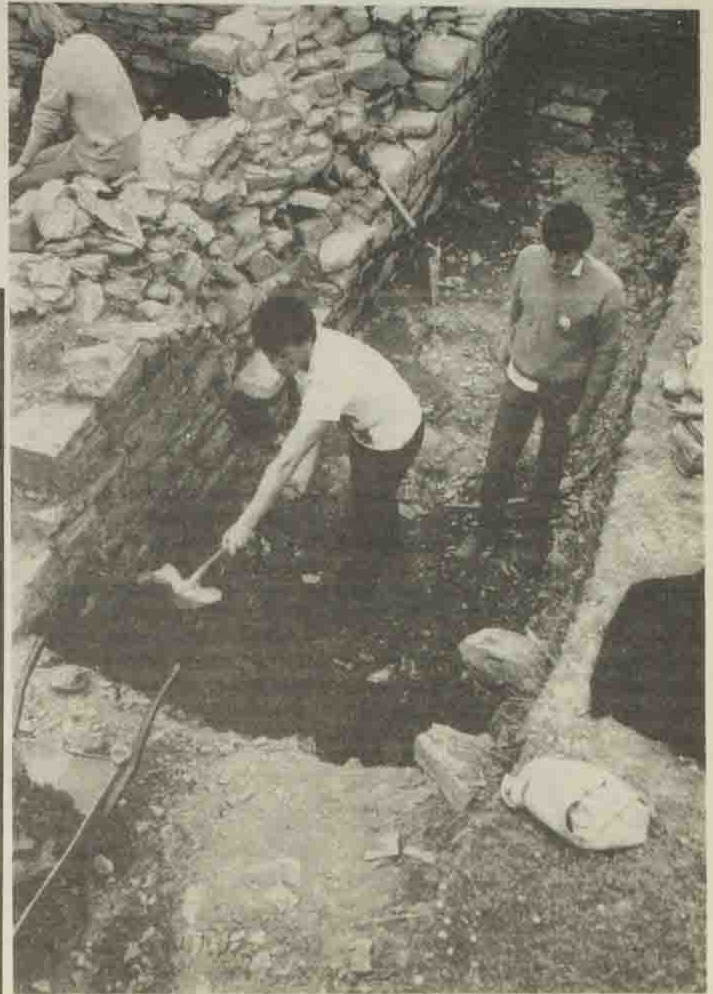
It has taken ten years to forge an excellent reputation and a range of courses of such a high standard. These are on offer to the rising numbers of applicants who wish to read Archaeology as part of a Combined Honours degree.

Leeds has created for itself a separate identity. It is this very feature that has led to its being singled out.

In political terms a combined Honours student represents to a Department only half the weighting of a full-time Single Honours student. A cut in a Department so small will have drastic consequences. A broad cut across the larger departments within the Arts faculty would show the effects to a lessened extent and would not result in the eradication of an academic and social infrastructure that has taken years to develop.

It is all the more unfortunate when viewed in the context of the close ties that have developed with Archaeological interests outside the University.

The West Yorkshire Unit, the C.B.A., the Y.A.S. and the Extra-Mural students would all suffer. It is even sound to extend the effects to the national picture and realise how serious the demise of



● Doforwyn Excavations - Pic. Dr. C.J. Arnold

Leeds, in particular would be.

There is an argument that Leeds is just one of a number of Archaeology departments in the North. What remains unclear is the wide range of emphasis within these departments and the fact that the facilities for study here are particularly good in comparison.

The final point is crucial. As a percentage of the student body the effect of the closure of the

Archaeology department would be minimal. Alongside that however, it is clear that after the arrangements for closure had been completed, the saving, seen as a percentage of the University's total expenditure, would be minute.

Once the Archaeology Department has gone, it will be irreplaceable. The question remains: Are the penny-pinchers going to throw in the towel?

**A SPECIAL REPORT BY
CHRISTOPHER SPRINGHAM.
LEEDS STUDENT WOULD LIKE
TO THANK THE UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT, ITS STAFF &
STUDENTS FOR THEIR KIND
CO-OPERATION.**



● Tiles awaiting their inlay. Pictures C.J. Arnold.

Ballet

Ballet Rambert (II) Grand Theatre

Over the years Ballet Rambert has established itself as one of the most inventive and avant-garde of the contemporary dance companies, and being a great fan of modern dance, I was at the Grand on Friday evening to see the second programme of their current production.

The evening got off to a good start with a performance of 'Lonely Town, Lonely Street' where the dancers, clad simply in jeans and dungarees, interpreted the words of the popular soul music by Bill Withers. Through the sheer vitality and force of their movement, they conveyed that feeling, experienced by every one of us at some time or other, of being caught up in the rat race of city life, surrounded by madding crowds of people yet feeling isolated and alienated. With a set as stark as the street in which the action took place, the message was illustrated through movement alone, with little reliance on visual aids.

Unfortunately the same cannot be said for the next piece, 'Night Music'. The whole work was in a more conventional vein; traditional ballet steps and traditional men in tights! But the execution of the dance itself was as shoddy as the dressed worn by the ballerinas. With every sequence the dancers looked as if they should have been in time with each other, but weren't quite managing it.

The innovating spirit had flown out of the stage door - this was more the standard of a Thursday night performance from Legs & Co - and just as uninspiring. The only redeeming factor of the whole piece was the music; Mozart's 'Notturmi', beautifully and sensitively performed by three singers to the accompaniment of bass horns.

With just one more work to see, I felt it must be something special if it were to undo the harm done by 'Night Music' and 'Ghost Dances' was just the thing to achieve this, displaying all the style and precision one has come to expect from Ballet Rambert. Against the exotic back-drop of a South American landscape, and to music of the same origin, with the whispering notes of pan-pipes adding a haunting element, the dance depicted the struggle of the innocent people of South America against the political oppression instigated by the Spanish conquest. Although one could probably have interpreted it as highly symbolical, I preferred to sit back and feast my eyes on the ballet itself, where the primitive dance movements of the ghostly natives were set in opposition to the more sophisticated and controlled movements of their cultured oppressors.

This dance was a fine way to end the evening, doing justice to the high standard set by the first, and to the reputation of Ballet Rambert itself. It was a pity about the lapse of 'Night Music', but 'Ghost Dances' convinced me, at least, that Ballet Rambert is still capable of providing its audience with an exciting and enjoyable spectacle.

Roz Hanna



trips with him.

For those who are unstable and worried about coming down, fear not. At the end we discover that after all he has been through he still loves his wife. Aah.

Chris Sprungham

Cinema

The Four Seasons A.B.C.

Take three middle aged couples: friends for decades, with the kind of friendship that belongs more to mutual support than mutual admiration. Remove one woman and substitute a young attractive girl. Show these 5+1 people on a sequence of vacations, and it sounds like a merger between an Ibsen play, providing the clash between youth and age, and something Bergman would produce on a wet weekend, the characteristic intense, introspective drama.

The Four seasons manages to include all of these ingredients without becoming a film that it is a "duty" rather than a pleasure to watch.

Apart from the music, which is of course Vivaldi, the Four Seasons of the title are reflected in the timing of the four trips on which we see the characters. Spring sees the original six spending a weekend away from the city. Summer the five plus the new girl on a boat in the Caribbean. Autumn they visit the kids at college together, and in Winter they ski (what else).

Each character is a well drawn caricature, and the early relationship is shown as almost suffocatingly close and self-sustaining. The earliest memorable conversation shows them arguing about how long they've known each other and who introduced who to who. They're all smugly well off and assured of their own roles. Discord is introduced when Nick announces that he is going to get a divorce from his boring wife.

With the introduction of the new girl, everyone is forced onto the defensive, and both the men and the women find themselves trying to analyse the compensations of age. There is a general acceptance that the situation that they all accepted was not so much nirvana as limbo, and that their friendship was really a defence against the outside world.

It is not easy to describe a film based upon introspection as funny, but that's what it is. Not the funniness that finds infidelity amusing, but rather that which flows from the humour of the characters themselves. They are all likeable people, quite witty and accomplished (is being a successful dentist an accomplishment?).

The Four Seasons is that rare film that manages to please both those who desire cinema to be an art form and those who seek simply to be entertained. Without compunction I would recommend it to committed Bergman fiends as well as those whose last expedition to the cinema was to see Superman II.

Paul Gower.

Madness

Madness Tiffany's Oct. 18th

Madness are one of those groups you either love or loathe. "All sounds the same to me" moaned the bouncer, but then he wasn't ten year old with cropped hair, Doc Martins and a Crombie. The kids them. They recognised all the numbers, so they could sing and bounce along happily all night.

Of course, for plain simple dance music this is enough, and that's all they pretend to offer, but the place was so packed it was the most you could do to nod your head.

All the old favourites, like 'Embarrassment', 'Baggy Trousers', 'Grey Day' and 'My Girl' were trotted out as well as plenty of promotional material for the new album, Madness 7. Not one of the most memorable gigs I've ever experienced, but the group's simple lack of pretension is, I suppose, admirable.

Support. The Belle Stars, offered a visual contrast to the main group and managed to sustain their vitality throughout. Perhaps this is the promise of things to come.

Angela Warner.

Cinema

Altered States. A.B.C.

Directed by Ken Russell from the novel by Paddy Chayefsky, this film can ruin a good night's sleep.

An American psychoanalyst played by William Hurt is studying the effects of Sensory Deprivation in a search for other 'potential forms of consciousness'.

The experiments involve the use of mind-blowing hallucinogenic drugs. On one of the more expansive trips he goes into what is described later in the film as a 'primal crisis'. This results in a psychotically induced genetic regression. For all these long words I might as well explain that he becomes an ape-man. For a while one could be forgiven for thinking that this could be the remake of Jekyll and Hyde.

Running around a city with nothing on except newly grown fur, our hero fights off dogs with a crowbar, kills a Security guard and ends up devouring a live sheep for dinner at the Zoo after sealing the electric fence. By morning he reverts to his former self and forgets everything.

The story continues in this vein. We are asked to believe a great deal if the plot is to be recognised as worthwhile.

The dialogue is largely inaudible. The Americans at leisure seem to talk so fast that it is hard to catch a word. Ken Russell makes no attempt to slow it down for us.

Perhaps that doesn't matter as what they do say is largely incomprehensible self-indulgent rubbish about the nature of being and the fundamentality of essence. (Whatever that is!)

Aside from this, the usual sequences are astounding. As evidence of the power of cinema this film is nothing short of remarkable. On leaving one was forced to let out a sigh of exhausted relief. It really does feel as if you have shared the

I USED TO BE LIKE YOU,
YOUNG, IDEALISTIC, LOOKING FOR
A WAY TO BE CLOSER TO GOD,
SO I FINALLY FOUND HIM AND
HE TURNED
ME INTO
A BLEEDIN'
GORILLA!



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Passions

Hofbrau House,
Thurs. 15th Oct

Passion; defined here as hot steamy enthusiasm. Not an apt description of last Thursday's gig, but if you've ever been to the Hofbrau House you will know why. A pseudo Germanic bier Keller, devoid of all atmosphere; drinkin'-wise, music wise, or any otherwise.

L.G. 10 would make a better music venue. A few dozen sodden session boys and various trendies - if you counted the bar staff you might have found 100 people there.

All this for the Passions to battle against and, no dance floor, just long rows of black benches perpendicular to the stage. It was a bit like watching a film really, involvement at a distance, Earls Court rather than front row in the Warehouse. The Passions were definitely watchable though, even if the mix was a bit too trebly with some almost painful guitar notes. Minor gripes apart they were good. Competant, professional, insert praising adjective of your choice. Opening

with Runaway (to a cry of 'Get Off' and a reply of 'You fxxxing get off') the singers voice hit not a duff note all night. Or more precisely all 50 minutes of the performance.

Tracks from the new L.P. (3,000 feet above China) were much in evidence. We heard excellent versions of Skin Deep, the Square and of course the one we all came along to hear (or at least I did) about that film star. That track even saw a couple of brave men swinging down at the front of the stage. Swaying to the music that is, not in search of the Scheisser Hauser.

My companion's comment I thought pretty apt: 'It's as good as the record' and it was, but that was about all. The distinction for me between a good gig and a great one is atmosphere - don't walk away in silence, enthuse!

Musically spot on, the Passions tried hard against their twin foes of audience (or lack of it) and venue. We got no encore, but with only about twenty people demanding one it's not surprising. Next time play somewhere else and tell people. A case of the right band in the wrong place.

Adam Lebor

Club Left Swinging

CLUB LEFT FEATURING VIC GODARD AND SUBWAY SECT:

I arrived at the Warehouse thinking that not many punks would be turning up for Vic Godard, once an acolyte of the Clash under the quirky guiding hand of Bernie Rhodes. But then Vic's changed from his early punk beginnings, to the sound of his last product (no-one says L.P. in the right circles these days) 'What's The Matter Boy?' which is like a slowed down Peter Perrett (yes that is possible!) and to the present - an intriguing mixture of swing music and dinner

suits.

Tonight we had a swing disco, if that's not a contradiction in terms. A local duo were followed by Johnny Britten, a friend of the band who crooned over acoustic Flamenco backing which was interspersed with some C & W. He was followed by Lady Blue, a particular high spot being her version of 'it Ain't Necessarily So'.

Finally our friendly compere, impersonating Eric Idle impersonating a spiv, came on to introduce the sartorially elegant Vic Godard, who started with 'Anything Goes. This was followed by and entert-

aining mixture of Swing, Jazz, Blues and rockabilly from Vic, though it was not particularly striking. Johnny and Lady Blue came back in the middle of Vic's set, all in all a nice cosy mixture (not meant as an insult)

The mood tonight was friendly, although they didn't recreate the feel of Cabaret Futura. It seems as if this year's trend may well be elegant clubs, an escape for some people from the economic climate.

ZIYAD GEORGIS

Dramatic Success from Theatre Group

A Picnic On The Field
L.U.U.

The L.U.U. Theatre Group programme opened last week with Fernando Arrabal's anti-war play, 'Picnic' is a kind of surreal comedy of manners between 'tourists' and 'combatants': the parents of Zappo, an infantryman, pay him a surprise visit at the front, and with the gayest civilian abandon, hold a picnic there! An enemy private stumbles onto the scene, and in the exchange which follows, the two soldiers discover they have identical backgrounds, are equally indifferent to the war, and baffled as to its original cause.

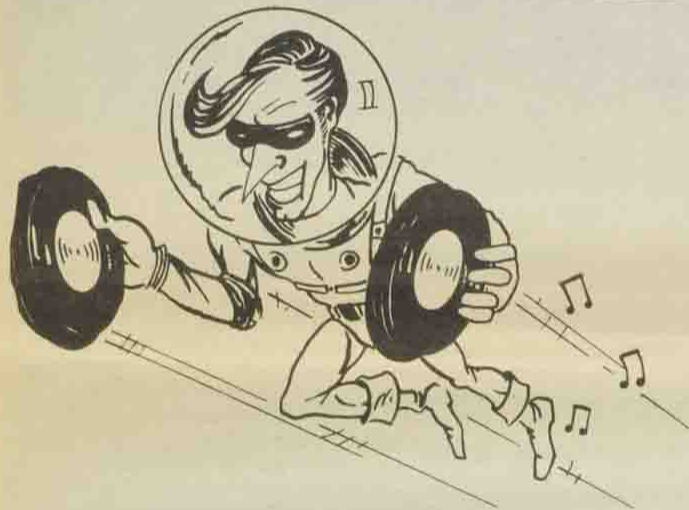
The production blended the incongruous elements successfully, and the characters'

stylised paradoxes mostly landed on target. An inspired piece of casting fielded Susan Feay as the conventional mother Mme. Tepin, while T.G. veteran John Smurthwaite as Monsieur Tepin played John Smurthwaite with gusto (which was probably more interesting). Ken Young gave poignant service in the central role of Zappo.

Coming in the second week of term, the play was a favourable omen that the T.G.'s proven range and energy will be maintained over the coming year. Whilst it is possible to criticise on artistic grounds, such criticism might be less necessary if two things were to happen. First, if the Union's facilities aided their work more. In the current production perf-

ormed 'in the round' out on the Riley Smith floor, it was apparently impossible to establish a distinct circle of light on set because a crucial ceiling fitting had been removed during the alterations. It's unbelievable that when moneys funally spent on this key Union hall, it can be done without reference to drama activity.

Secondly, theatre art can't prosper on campus without bigger audiences. Even if 90% of students aren't interested in plays (doubtless an exaggeration) that still means that the larger part of a thousand people a year never realise the opportunities they're letting slip. So, aesthetes, look out for the Harold Pinter double bill coming up next month.....
BILL FOLDELL



Don Dare..

Greetings Heathens,

It's Don Dare here - your effervescent pop scribe. I'd like to begin this week's column with a sincere thank you to the Human League for their vinyl tribute, it was truly lovely of you lads and lasses to name your smashing new el pee after yours truly. As that nice Mr. Morley says: 'Dare is some kind of revenge, and in many ways challenges the very conventions of pop music and the essence of innovation.' Well thanks very much

Paul - all these accolades in one week, it's all a little much for a modest lad to take.

Anyway, on to this week's words of wisdom, and with intrepid Leeds Student reporters being dispatched in all directions to experience the night life of this fair city ordered to return with wry, acute observations or never again to darken these doors. - the former purpose of this column is fulfilled. Which leaves little to occupy my infinite talents on my rare visits to the dingy orifices, sorry offices, from whence this feeble rag is excreted, save

indulging in lengthy arguments about the size of respective egos with professional student/fellow columnist/semi illiterate Claude Warbeck (who incidentally, is never seen in the same place at the same time as Peter Parker - well known inebriate of this parish). This, a you can imagine my dears, is unbearably tedious, therefore, rather than spare you miserable crowd my verbal lashings, I have decided to direct my attention towards some of the swinging times which will be swinging in your direction within the next few weeks.

This coming Monday, at the Warehouse, Our Daughter's Wedding will be appearing as part of their first British tour. This American synthesiser group are a bit of an unknown quantity at the mom-

ent but their current single appears to be receiving a fair amount of airplay and isn't at all bad - this could be the surprise gig of the month.

The next night offers an obvious highlight in the (Ody) shape of the Raincoats/Pigbag double bill. It's an intriguing mixture, the Raincoats - from the looks of their recent television appearance - are moving increasingly towards an ethnic folk sound which is transformed from the boring din it could so easily be by the Raincoats' songwriting strength and awareness of the dramatic power of space within songs. Shouting Out Loud from their new album is still the most terrifyingly touching song since Love Will Tear Us Apart.

Pigbag, on the other hand, are the second incentive dance

band to spring unexpectedly from those po-faced ranters the Pop Group. It promises to be an evening of effective contrast - and it may well be occurring on your very doorstep, in the Riley Smith - watch out for further details.

Finally, on Thursday, it's back to the Warehouse for The Cuban Heels - another promising young Scottish band who will be showcasing their mutant rockabilly rhythms, as represented on their new album Work Our Way to Heaven.

That then is the get hip schedule for the following week. Should you recognize yours truly at any of the above gigs your status as a hepcat can be fully confirmed by buying me a drink.

Enjoy,
Don Dare



LEEDS PLAYHOUSE

Change of time/venue

Leeds Playhouse presents

in the

RILEY SMITH HALL

Leeds University Union

FRIDAY 30 OCTOBER 8.00p.m.

From USA

CARLA BLEY BAND

"...must have broken nearly all previous queue records...they should take Europe by storm" MM

Student tickets. £1.25

Advance booking Tel: 442111 or
Union Record Shop



CHRIS BONINGTON: NOT OVER THE HILL YET.

Chris Bonington's descent from the upper floor of Austicks' was probably one of the most embarrassing of the many that he has made, as the manager started clapping his hands vigorously and no one followed suit. There were in fact not many people in the shop to do so. Bonington is an unobtrusive sort of man, smaller and less bushy than he appears on television, even a little diffident in manner. He does not look like a conqueror of mountains. He does not even look particularly weather-beaten, though his battered knuckles serve as reminders that he has recently returned from the successful ascent of Kongur in China.

Now one of the most public climbing figures and certainly one of Britain's best mountaineers, Bonington started climbing when he was sixteen, apparently in a rather non-technical fashion.

("When I started, it was a pair of Woolworth's gym shoes and an old rope.") While in the army he was an Outward Bound school instructor, and took part in army climbing expeditions. By the time he was climbing top Alpine routes, he was getting invitations to join civilian expeditions.

"It's reputation, bringing in new blood. The top of the climbing world is very, very small. There are very few good Alpinists and Himalayan climbers in the country; probably only ten top Himalayan climbers." He was part of the teams that made the first ascents of Annapurna II (26,041 ft) and Nuptse (25,850 ft), the third peak of Everest. In 1972 he led an expedition to climb Everest which came close to success; they were defeated by the weather. In 1975 he led an expedition by the same route in which two men, though not Bonington himself, reached the summit. He finds climbing satisfying for a variety of reasons.

"The most beautiful are the major routes in the Alps. The most demanding is probably the south face of Annapurna - that was the first I'd led and it's an exciting climb. I suppose the most fully satisfying was the Kongur - we got to the top! It was a four man Alpine style push, a very good climb, a lot of incident; and we all got on well."

One of the incidents concerned Bonington's cooking. They hadn't eaten since the previous day and were all starving. Food is carried, for reasons of weight, in powdered form.

"We had it all in unmarked bags, and I added what I thought was mashed potato powder. It wasn't. Lemonade powder in meat stew is absolutely appalling, but I actually ate about a quarter of it before I felt sick and had to stop."

Other trips have brought less than amusing incident. One such was an attempt that a team of six, including Bonington, made on the Ogre in 1977.

"Four of us, Doug Scott, myself, Mo Antoine and Clive Roland were making the final push to the top. We got a snow-hold about five hundred feet below the summit. The last snow block was really steep. Doug stepped on some ice and fell, breaking both legs. We made a desperate descent in five days, with no food. Clive and Mo in the snow-hold did a hell of a lot to help us get back. I fell myself on the way down and broke my ribs. It was an epic all through."

For the last twenty years, Bonington has indulged his other interests; he is a freelance writer, photographer and lecturer. It is sometimes said that mountaineers climb to get away from people, but Bonington does not shirk publicity.

"I really enjoy meeting people, but writing is incredibly hard work. I can't say I really enjoy writing, but it's very

satisfying." For someone who does not really enjoy writing he is quite prolific.

"My publishers have been very good in letting me have a book that's really my own size. We planned on a hundred and twenty thousand words, but it's nearer one hundred and ninety." He added a little wistfully "But I think it's the sort of book that'll last."

The book in question is his latest, *Quest For Adventure*. It represents a departure from the usual accounts of his own climbs, though it includes a section on Everest, as it is a celebration of man's yearning to explore and conquer the elements. Bonington became quite involved while researching the book, but in spite of that has not been tempted by any other form of adventure.

"In this book, the sailing adventure that stirred me most was David Lewis's; but I don't like sailing - it's dead slow for a start. And I get sea sick. A walk-in for a climb may take a long time, but there's so much to look at. A walk-in is pure delight."

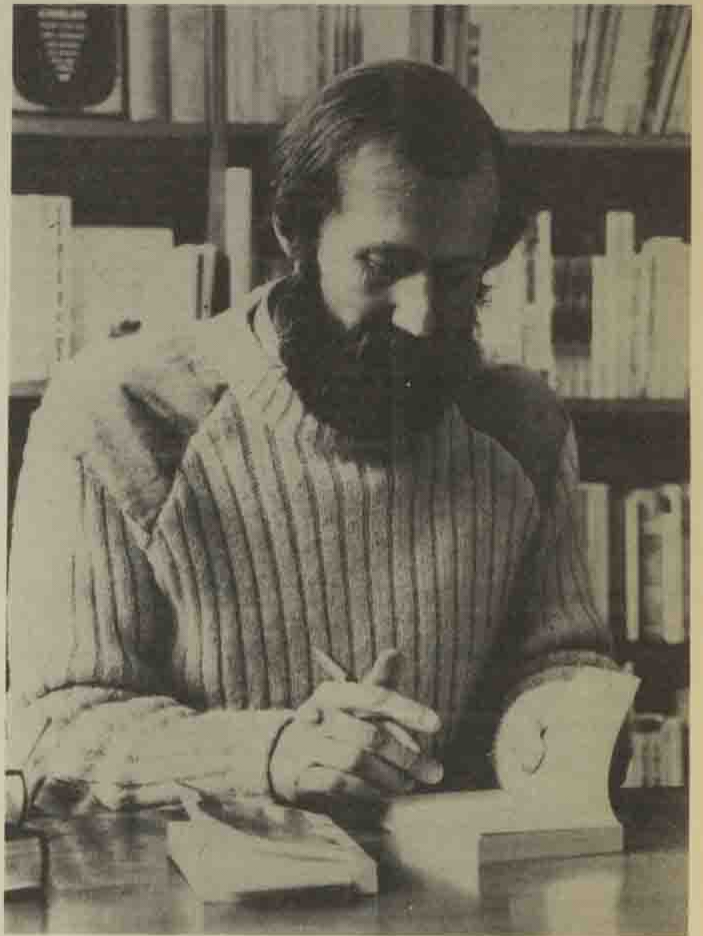
He is now planning an account of the Kongur expedition, intended to be a sister volume to *Everest: The Hard Way*, which deals with the successful ascent which he led.

All the publicity does not make it any easier to find sponsors to cover the massive cost of the expeditions.

"You still have to go hunting. We were lucky with Jardine's though, as they have an interest in China anyway - it only took one lunch. And they're sponsoring us for the next trip too, which is great - no hunting at all this time."

The expedition to Kongur cost forty thousand pounds. In the spring Bonington is making another attempt to reach the summit of Everest, with three others. This trip will cost sixty five thousand pounds, though that includes ten thousand pounds for filming costs.

"Modern climbing photo-



graphy has improved tremendously. We're all very interested in photography, and at the end we all pool all the pics." Acting as cameraman for the trip will be Pete Tasker, one of the four who recently climbed Kongur.

Forty seven this year, Bonington clearly has no thought of retiring. He lives with his family in the Lake District, and runs on the back of Skiddaw to keep fit.

"I'll keep climbing as long as I enjoy it," He added, laughing. "The older you get the shorter your neck becomes, I'm much more chicken rock climbing than I used to be; I turn back now if I think I'm going

to fall off."

The four men making up the team for the next attempt on Everest will be trying from Tibet, using the pre-war British expedition route. Bonington has never yet reached the summit, but they appear to have no intention of making it any easier for themselves. They are going to try an ascent of the East-North-East ridge, as yet unclimbed.

"We're all going to the top. The joy of this type of climbing is that you don't need leaders. You're four people who have a consensus. You understand the mountains."

Roz Kay

Isaacs too cool?

GREGORY ISAACS
Refractory

There was a definite and distinct split in the ranks of the concert going public as the news of Gregory Isaacs' Leeds appearance was broken. "Who is Gregory Isaacs?" enquired the ranks of the ignorant (i.e. the people who think the Police are authentic reggae). The remainder of us overcame our astonishment only to enter into a state of anticipation unrivalled by the expectation of any event save the second coming.

To the converted, Gregory Isaacs is the Cool Ruler, the true master of modern reggae with a voice that is capable of producing a warm glow, even in the Arctic conditions of a Leeds winter; and the prospect of Isaacs' lovers sounds given the kick of the finest rhythm section in the world (Sly Dunbar and Robbie Shakespeare) was nothing short of awesome.

With such a level of expectation I suppose disappointment was inevitable - smooth and mellow rhythms I expected but a complete lack of tempo, an obsequious compere and a

stage presence reminiscent of Des O'Connor I was rather less prepared for. An audience "warm up" of two numbers is no real hardship with a band of this calibre, but a set that is entirely devoted to songs from a new album pays little regard to people that have come to see their heroes.

On stage Gregory Isaacs was relaxed, relaxed to the point of ennui, removing the jacket of his suit more out of deference to convention than sweat. The line up itself was rather wooden with the band producing faultless music in a fashion that displayed little in the way of enthusiasm. This was reflected in overheard comments such as "Like Tom Jones" and "no spontaneity."

However, there can be no detracting from the fact that this was first class reggae. The music itself was excellent, with such numbers as Mister Cop and What a Feeling giving the audience plenty to move to. And in the final analysis there is no obligation for a band to "look" like their giving body and soul to their music if what they are producing is good enough.



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HALF VICTORY

If rugby matches were 40 minutes long, Leeds' second-division team would have scored a stunning upset on Saturday.

But the rulebooks still require 80 minutes of play, and a spirited but outmanned Leeds fell 13-9 to Morley.

with a penalty kick and a penalty try given when the Leeds scrum half dived on the ball to prevent a certain Morley pushover.

Athletics

Taking advantage of the last days of summer, the Athletic Club swept through a number of European meets, including the BSSF championships at Cumbran and the Christie tour to Kerkrade, Holland, Dortmund, West Germany, and Metz, France. Long-distance runners carried the torch for the club, which combined with the Universities of Manchester and Cumbran in a second-place finish at Cumbran.

Ian Sage won the 5000 metres at Cumbran and ran well in the final of the 1500. Not to be outdone, veteran Maurice Calvert won the 5000 at both Dortmund and Kerkrade and recorded personal-best times in the 800 and 1500.

Gareth Brown also showed well at Cumbran, recording a time of 1:51.8 in the finals of the 800.

Performances improved noticeably during the tour with several runners posting career records. In addition to Sage's personal best of 14:55 in the 5000, Guy Heathers set a standard of 14:58 and Matt Hancock registered substantial improvement.

Sprinter Tony Greasley finished well in the 100-metre dash at Metz with a time of 10.7 seconds while javelin thrower Andy Mallard and long jumper Paul Sullivan led Leeds in the field events.

Kath Barnett posted the best performance among the ladies with a fine run in Kerkrade.

Leeds controlled play in the first half, pressuring Morley into mistakes. However, it was 20 minutes before Leeds was rewarded with a Dawson penalty kick and a 3-0 lead.

Just before halftime, the Leeds stubbornness paid off. A badly kicked dropout from the Morley 22 was fielded by prop Vaughn, who passed to Williamson for a try in the corner. Dawson's conversion upped the count to 9-0.

But time had run out on Leeds.

The heavier Morley side simply wore down Leeds, and the results showed in the second half.

The home team levelled the score

through the second half when Morley, with no finesse but enough power, shoved the ball over the goal-line. The conversion failed, but the 13-9 score told the entire story.

Well, not quite. Leeds almost added a footnote to the game when scrum half Clements broke from the pack with a dazzling run. A try was in sight, but Morley fullback Cope, an ex-Leeds player, closed at the last moment and knocked the ball from Clements' hands.

The second-division squad's next match is at Redcar tomorrow.

Sport in Brief Sport in Brief

CROSS COUNTRY

The first major vs-country meet of the season, the Manchester Varsity Relays, produced mixed results for Leeds runners Saturday, as the student squad saved a disappointing afternoon.

The 'A' squad, feeling the absence of two regulars, struggled home in 7th place, leaving the glory for a younger squad led by Paul Johnson, Geoff Turnbull, and Sean Cahill.

With Turnbull and Cahill recording two of the day's fastest laps, the student team finished second and served notice of their improvement. In the ladies' competition, Barbara Jones ran a strong leg to boost team-mates Ruth Wallis and Sue Waddicor into 9th place.

The previous Wednesday saw the first Eseafield meeting of the 1981 season hosted by Leeds. Primarily a race for 'B' team runners, Leeds' rising athletes finished fifth against top teams from other clubs.

CANOEING

Pete Godfrey, a student at Leeds Polytechnic, rowed away with top honors on Saturday at the British Open White Water Canoe Slalom in Llangollen, Wales.

The third-year student in management and business studies led a field of 200 entries in capturing the title.

Leeds Poly old boy Nick Wain made a clean sweep of the day for the school, finishing second to Godfrey.

New Rules Same Game

The rules are different, but for Leeds' women hockey's squad, the game's the same.

Adjusting well to rules introduced in September, Leeds opened the 1981 season with a pair of 2-1 wins at Liverpool.

Using enthusiasm to compensate for a lack of stamina, the first-division squad ambushed Liverpool with a display of excellent passing and positional play.

That passing gave Leeds an early 1-0 lead when a number of players combined to set up right wing Andrea Worley. Worley took the ball in open space and skillfully outmanoeuvred the Liverpool defence for the goal.

Leeds maintained its attack throughout the first half, but Liverpool shocked its fans when the vis-

itors relaxed for a moment. The equalising goal came just before the half.

But in the end, it was Leeds who adjusted to the changes and new faces on the field. Teamwork developed throughout the second half and paid off when Worley took a through ball from centre-half Elaine Forster and broke the 1-1 deadlock.

The second division team equalled their Leeds colleagues in more areas than the final score. Despite falling behind in the early going, Leeds dominated the play with its teamwork.

Goals from Janet Heywood and Sue Mitchell resulted in victory.

Both women's teams host Sheffield at Weetwood athletic grounds tomorrow.

TOM COLLINS MET MARGUERITE BETWEEN THE SHEETS IN MANHATTAN...

It's enough to turn a soldier blue!

It sounds like a game of Consequences - but it's more than that.

These are just a few of the exotic cocktails you can sample at Winnies - the luxurious cocktail bar you'll find at lkes.

lkes is Leeds best eating house - the place with a menu, a bar and an atmosphere all of its own. Whatever your taste we cater for it.

Try a simple steak, a perfect pizza or a mouth watering burger. Everthing at lkes is so good Mom could have made it.

But now you're away from home, lkes is the next best thing!

lkes is always great value - but for students, it's even better!

Book your party in advance, and we'll forget the service charge. And if you all show us your Union cards, we'll knock 10% off the bill.

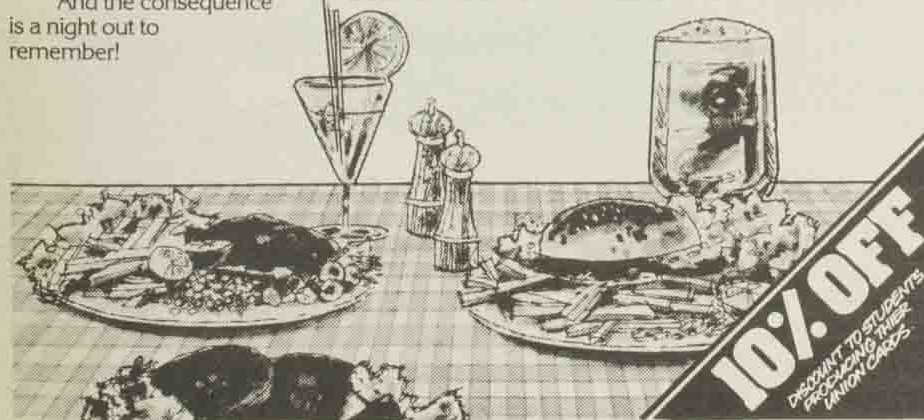
And the consequence is a night out to remember!



OPENING TIMES
Mon to Fri
12 noon to 2 pm &
5.30 pm to 11 pm
Saturday 12 noon
through to 11 pm
Sunday 6.30 pm
to 11 pm

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10% OFF
DISCOUNT TO STUDENTS
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UNION CARDS

THIS WEEKS FIXTURES

(All home matches at Weetwood athletic grounds)

FOOTBALL

SATURDAY
First, second and third division:
LEEDS at Bradford
Football Association:
Sunderland at LEEDS
UNITED (3.0 at Elland Rd.)

WEDNESDAY
First, second, and third division:
Sheffield at LEEDS

RUGBY UNION

SATURDAY
First and third division:
Redcar at LEEDS
Second and fourth division:
LEEDS at Redcar

WEDNESDAY
First, second, and third division:
Sheffield at LEEDS

RUGBY UNION MEDICS

SATURDAY
First and second division:
Birmingham Medics at LEEDS

WEDNESDAY
First division:
LEEDS at Hull College

RUGBY LEAGUE

SATURDAY
LEEDS at Manchester

WEDNESDAY
Sheffield at LEEDS

HOCKEY

SATURDAY
Men's first, second, and fourth divisions:
LEEDS at Acomb
Men's third division:
Acomb at LEEDS
Women's first and second division:
Sheffield at LEEDS

WEDNESDAY
Men's first and second division:
Sheffield at LEEDS
Men's third and fourth division:
LEEDS at Sheffield
Women's first and second division:
LEEDS at York
Women's third division:
Lawnwood at LEEDS

NETBALL

SATURDAY
First and second division:
LEEDS at Birmingham

WEDNESDAY:
Sheffield at LEEDS

Dateline

Clubs and Societies - Use Dateline to advertise your events. Bring details to University Union Office or Poly Executive office by 1.00p.m. on Wednesdays - It's free.

Cinema

HYDE PARK

Tonight and tomorrow: "Everything about Sex" and "Stardust Memories" 7.15.
 Sunday at 2.30, a Kung Fu double bill (£1.50).
 From Sunday: 2001: A Space Odyssey. Sun 7.00 Week 7.15.
 Wednesday Special: Ken Russell's "Savage Messiah" with Oliver Reed in "Sitting Target", 2.30, 7.00.

ODEON 1

Tonight and tomorrow: Gregory's Girl 4.40, 8.45, with Capricorn One 2.20, 6.20. L.C.P. 6.20.

ODEON 2

Tonight and tomorrow:

"Stripes" 3.00, 5.40, 8.15. L.C.P. 7.30.

ODEON 3

Tonight and Tomorrow: Alien 4.20, 8.10 and The Fog 2.30, 6.20. L.C.P. 6.20.

Odeon Film Times for next week unavailable. However, they will be showing: Screen 1: Stripes. Screen 2: Endless Love. 3: For Your Eyes Only.

A.B.C. 1

Tonight and Tomorrow: Mel Brooks' History of the World Part One 2.55, 5.25, 7.50.
 Next Week: The Wilderness Family Part 2. Sun. Continuous showing from 2.30. L.C.P. 6.50. Week from 2.30. L.C.P. 7.50.

A.B.C. 2

Ken Russell's "Altered States" for tonight and tomorrow. 2.40, 5.15, 7.50. Next week: History of the World Part One. Sun. cont. from 2.15. L.C.P. 7.15. Week from 1.25. L.C.P. 8.00

A.B.C. 3

Tonight and tomorrow; and all next week: Alan Alda's "The Four Seasons, 3.00, 5.50, 8.40. L.C.P. 7.45.
 A.B.C. Late night Tonight: Clint Eastwood in The Gauntlet. Doors open 10.30. Clint on screen about 11.00.

PLAZA

Tonight and Tomorrow: The Unsatisfied Virgins, 3.30, 6.15, 9.05, with 7 Times a Day: 1.55, 4.45, 7.35.

From Sunday: Nightmares: Sun 6.30, week 3.20, 6.50. With Love Cramp.

TOWER

Tonight and Tomorrow: Inseminoid: 2.00, 5.20, 8.40. Summer of Fear: 3.40, 7.00. From Oct. 26th: Popeye.

LOUNGE

Tonight for nine days: Popeye, Friday 5.30, 8.00, plus Prowlers of the Eve glades.

COTTAGE ROAD

Tonight and Tomorrow: Mike Palin's Time Bandits, 5.40, 8.20. L.C.P. 7.45.

Next week unavailable. Friday late show: Mary Millington's True Blue Confessions and Swedish Erotica. Starts 10.45. Bring your mac.

PLAYHOUSE FILM

Tonight at 11.15: Jezebel: classic 30's Warner Bros. flie.
 Tomorrow at 11.15.

Marat/Sade (scenes from the French Revolution acted by lunatics, De Sade directs).

Sunday: My American Uncle with The Nail Clippers. 7.30.

LUU FILM SOC.

Tonight: Once Upon A Time In The West.

Tuesday: Inherit The Wind.

Wednesday: Marriage of Maria Braun.

IN BETWEEN ALL THE MEETINGS, EVENTS, FILMS, PLAYS, DISCOS AND BANDS, I MIGHT MANAGE TO FIT IN SOME LECTURES!



● A scene from Sisterly Feelings.

Theatre

Misc.

180PLAYHOUSE

Alan Ayckbourne's Sisterly Feelings, 7.30 p.m. (8.00 Tues) Student Discounts available.

LUU WORKSHOP THEATRE

Krapp's Last Case: 1 p.m., New Arts Building, October 29th.

There's A Hole In My Beckett. 1 p.m. 30th October, same place.

IF I SHOULD DIE

Mon 26th 1.05, 5.05, 7.30 in RSH
 Tues 27th 5.05, 7.30 in New Arts Building.

THE GRAND THEATRE

The King and I, Nightly 7.30

CIVIC THEATRE

"The Anniversary" by Bill Macraith, 7.30 p.m. Wed to Sat.

Disco

M.S.R.C.

Fetid Fetish Disco tonight in the Lipman Shack. Prizes for the most perverted of each sex. 35p in frocks. 50p "straight". Bar till 11.30

MATHS CLUB

Senior Common Room tonight. 8.00 with late bar.

GAY SOC.

Freshers Disco in the Lipman Shack. Saturday 24th. 8.00-12.00 Late Bar. 50p

HEAVY METAL SOC.

aturday in Tartan Bar LUU. Cheap Bar Prices. Gey your dandruff in training for Gillen.

CHARLES MORRIS HALL

Tonight: 8.30 till late. 50p admission.

THE DISCO Tonight, 8.30 till late.

RUB CLUB

Soul and Reggae. Thursday. Doubles Bar. Members 20p. The unhip 30p

Concerts

LEEDS UNIVERSITY UNIVENTS

Tonight: Neil Innes with Ivor Cutler and Surfing Dave. Tickets £2.50, doors open 7.30 "Better than the Royal Wedding".

LPU ENTS

Thursday 29th: "Weapon Of Peace" and Dance Chapter. Tickets £2.00 from Info Point.

THE FANCLUB

Tues 22nd (not this Sunday) Pigbag and the Raincoats. The Bierkeller.

THE WAREHOUSE

Mon. 26th. Our Daughter's Wedding.

Personal Personal Personal

Has the V.P.A.'s own dog joined the Kennel Club yet?
 Latest hit 45 from J.K. J.B. is a ★★★★★
 Hi, Julia!
 Anybody out there like Garbarek, Weber, Burton or Towner? Read this and you're mine October 30th.
 Rob, have you done the washing up yet?
 Larry and Mo, vacancy filled.
 Thanks, Colette.
 Save the Whale. Breed with Chris

Karle.
 "We always kill the things we love, with a look, a word, a deed". Oscar Wilde.
 R. Crompton. Ready when you are Bob! Guess who?
 Wodger did it sideways.
 Bloater - "If I should die..." Come and see me.
 Spog - How do I get there?
 Is there life before death?
 Or should it be... Is there death before life?

Class.

Summer in America? See BUNAC table every Friday 1-2 p.m. Union Extension.

Cupboards Needed... Contact Andy Kershaw in Union Executive.

Stompers
 Stompers
 Stompers Mobile Disco
 Leeds 620835
 Star Tracks Disco available now for bookings.
 Phone 751006. Ask for Chris.

Leeds Student would like to remind Andy Kershaw that we show no favouritism to Union Officers. The usual price for Classifieds is 5p a word, so you owe us 40p... NOW!