

Leeds Student

27th May, 1983.

FREE

Win a Porsche -
see next week's
issue...

BAD SPORTS

An illicit minibus service ended in a £156 fine for Leeds Poly Parachute Club. The fine was imposed by LPU Exec. when they discovered that a member of the club had been using the Union minibus to ferry people home after the Saturday disco.

The minibus had been booked out by the parachute club to go to Gainsborough, and the Union's insurance covered them for this trip. Providing a taxi service between the City Site and Carnegie hall does not however count as Union business, and the chauffeur could have been faced with a few sticky insurance problems had there been an accident.

Treasurer Pete Gaffikin said that he had wanted to freeze the club's account, but this would discriminate against people who had nothing to do with the incident, and who still wanted to jump. It was decided to freeze their petrol account, which amounted to a fine of £156.

Exec. are still discussing what further action to take.

Meanwhile, Leeds Poly football club had a narrow escape last week when a proposal to withdraw their constitution was defeated at the last SRC meeting.

Had the proposal been accepted, the football club would not have been officially recognised and would have received no grant for next year.

The dispute followed the discovery

that the Polytechnic football club had attended a tournament sporting Leeds Carnegie jumpers. The team had been entered as Leeds Carnegie, in spite of the fact that it receives a grant to the tune of £1100 from the Poly Union, and that the club is intended for all Poly students, not just those from Carnegie.

A spokesperson from the team argued that they had received no funding for this particular tournament and that the team they had sent contained only Carnegie members.

Social Secretary, Sue Gratwicke countered this by saying, "It seems to me that as soon as the Union cannot afford to fund them, they don't want to know."

Sports Secretary, Craig Talents thought that the punishment was rather too harsh, adding that the same would not happen in future.

The meeting voted to refer the problem to the Board of Governors, to ask that the name of Carnegie - which appeared to be causing all the trouble - be withdrawn.

SUE RYLANCE

Bitter end for Beckett Park Pub Crawl...

About 170 pints of beer and cider were stolen from the Beckett Park Sponsored Hall Crawl last Wednesday. Nearly forty couples raced round the Halls, stopping off at each one for a pint of beer or cider each.

However, many of those manning the pumps decided that they too required a little refreshment, including a member of next year's Exec.

It was originally expected that

£200-£300 would be made in the race. As it turned out, only £150 was made in the whole day, including the evening disco.

Cavendish, Carnegie, R. W. Rich and Fairfax Hall residents have been asked to pay £10 each towards the cost of the beer, which, in fact, had been bought by the competitors themselves.

However, all those in the race enjoyed it, the fastest male couple, Lindon Johnson and

Jeremy Birch, completed it in 12 minutes 30 seconds, and fastest females, in 17 minutes 10 seconds, were Julie Franchetti and Kathy Birkett.

MARILYN HONIGMAN

£460,000 cut for Poly next year.

The Polytechnic is to face a cut of £460,000 of its budget next year, according to LPU President, Pete Godwin.

The cut, which is scheduled to be divided equally between staff and services will mean twenty academic posts frozen and services cut by 5%, to take effect in January, 1984.

Services includes provisions such as maintenance and refurbishment. New plans for the New Beckett Park Bar, the Refectory and the Halls of Residence may well be delayed or scrapped altogether. The proposed plans for converting the old nursery into a leisure complex will also suffer.

Pete Godwin said that this was the first example of what the National Advisory Body - the group responsible for recommending Poly cuts - may do in the future.

"At its worst, 120 posts could go," he added. "If the NAB proposals go through next year, the amount will be four times that we are now facing."

"Students can now expect to live in an environment which is falling to bits, since there just will not be the money to replace the facilities."

SUE RYLANCE

Barring the way...

Trouble flared due to bad organisation of the Scouse Soc disco on May 11th.

Although Bar Manager, Sid Head had been asked to cater for 700, in fact by 11.20 p.m. over a thousand people had been let into the Refectory.

So many people were pushing against the mobile bar that the staff were scared of being crushed. As a result, it was closed at 11.15 p.m., rather than 1.00 a.m. as originally intended.

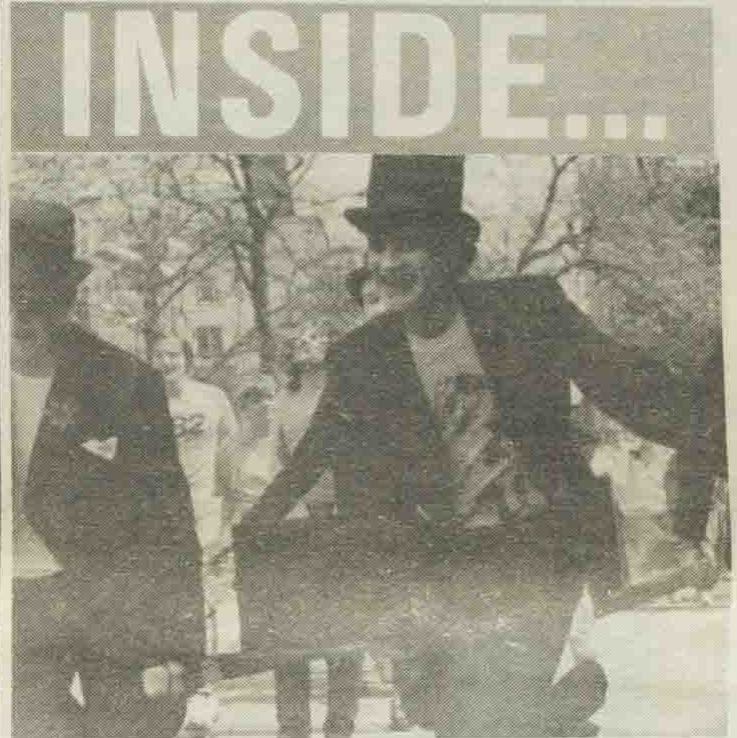
People tried banging on the

back of the cellar in an attempt to get their money back, although the Bar Manager had nothing to do with the general organisation of the event.

No damage was done and, as Mr. Head said, it could have been a very successful event if it had been organised properly.

It is not yet known how much money was made, but it is believed to be a substantial amount.

MARILYN HONIGMAN



Earthlings
turn to
Page 14
to read
about
the chair
leaders

Palmer Drama

A scuffle broke out at last Tuesday's Robert Palmer gig in the Refec.

Ents. Sec., Dave Goodman said that two men were involved, whilst a 12ft space was cleared for them to carry on.

However, all ended peacefully as the protagonists were ejected.

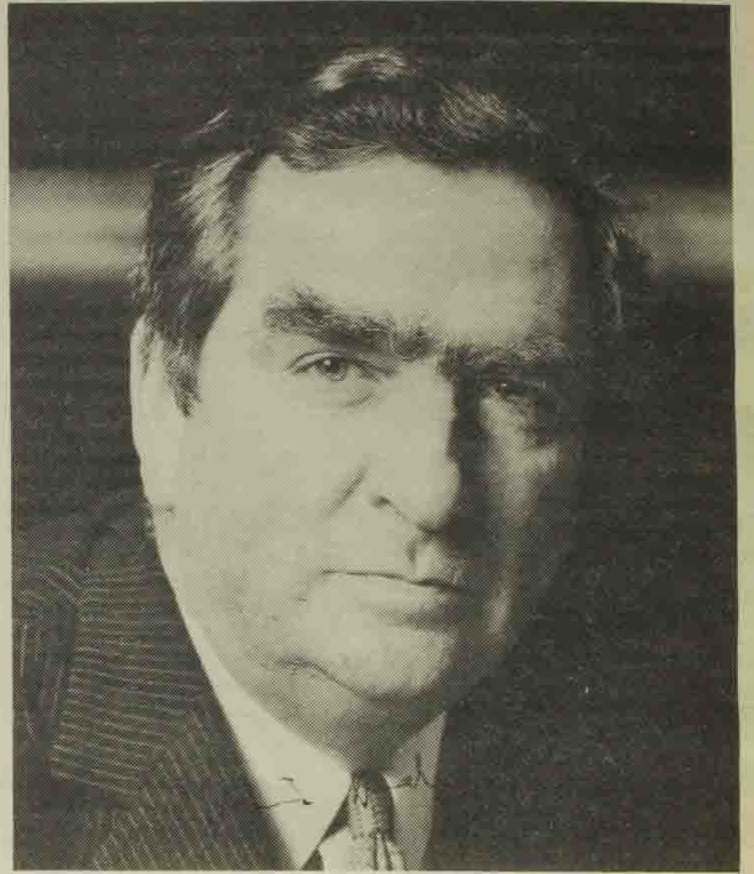
A report of a similar incident on the balcony was also received.

Mr. Goodman may have been over-optimistic in hoping to fill the Refectory twice with head-bangers as apparently the tickets for the Motorhead concerts are not selling very well.

MARILYN HONIGMAN

LEEDS STUDENT ELECTION SPECIAL

Instead of wading through millions of manifestos, we have put together a few points of interest and given some idea of who's standing where and for whom, in Leeds.



● Denis Healey: would you buy a used Polaris from this man?

Debate

A debate between the three major parties is due to take place next week at the Poly.

Former Leeds M.P. and candidate for Leeds South at this election, Merlyn Rees, will be amongst them. The other two speakers have not yet been finalised.

The debate will take place on Thursday, 2nd June in the Ents Hall.

The University Union held a similar debate yesterday with candidates for Leeds Central speaking.

● Further information about the election is available from the Executives.

Any Questions

Leeds Poly Union have sent out questionnaires to all the candidates in the Leeds area, in preparation for the forthcoming General Election.

Questions on education disarmament, the health service and party politics are included.

The questions are not intended for statistical analysis, but merely to give students some guidance. The responses will be posted up in the Poly Union.

N.U.S. cut up

The President of Preston Polytechnic is standing against Sir Keith Joseph in his Leeds North East constituency.

Paul Holton, who did not seek NUS permission to stand claims that he represents the Against Cuts in Education party.

He could not be contacted to comment on his candidature.

PAUL BROMLEY

Return of the Jeddah

Ron Smith, the father of nurse Helen Smith, will be standing as an independent candidate in his home constituency of Pudsey.

Mr. Smith, an ex-policeman,

whose daughter died at an illegal drinks party in Jeddah, Saudi Arabia, in 1979, faces opposition from representatives of the three main parties.

PAUL BROMLEY

Too late

Requests for postal vote application forms for the general election have flooded into LUU Exec.

LUU were already allocated three quarters of the quota for the whole of Leeds, but the United Printing Service had to be called on to cope with the demand. Over a thousand had been issued by last Friday, the closing date.

PAUL BROMLEY

LEEDS CANDIDATES

LEEDS CENTRAL

- Michael Ashley-Brown: Conservative and Unionist Party
- Gordon Cummins: British National Party
- Derek John Fatchett: Labour Party
- James Martin Rodgers: Communist Party
- Peter Wrigley: Liberal Alliance

MORLEY AND LEEDS SOUTH

- Peter Michael Burley: SDP/Liberal Alliance
- William Schofield Hyde: Conservative and Unionist Party
- Merlyn Rees: Labour Party

LEEDS WEST

- Anthony Braithwaite: British National Party
- Joseph Jabez Dean: Labour Party
- Jocelyn Stephanie Keeble: Conservative and Unionist Party
- Michael James Meadowcroft: SDP/Liberal Alliance

LEEDS NORTH WEST

- John Battle: Labour Party
- Keith Hampson: Conservative and Unionist Party
- Colin Graham Haygreen: Elmhurst Independent Conservative
- Norman Henry Jones: SDP/Liberal Alliance
- Alistair Laurence: Ecology Party

LEEDS NORTH EAST

- Peter Maurice Crystal: SDP/Liberal Alliance
- Paul Jeffrey Holton: Against Cuts in Education
- Keith St. John Joseph: Conservative and Unionist Party
- Ronald Henry Sedler: Labour Party
- Ernest Leonard Tibbitts: Anti-Corruption

LEEDS EAST

- Andrew Ronald McMillan: Conservative and Unionist Party
- Andrew Henry William Brons: National Front
- Margaret Grace Clay: SDP/Liberal Alliance
- Denis Winston Healey: Labour Party



● Merlyn Rees.

THE LEEDS STUDENT POLL

Fill in the form and return to

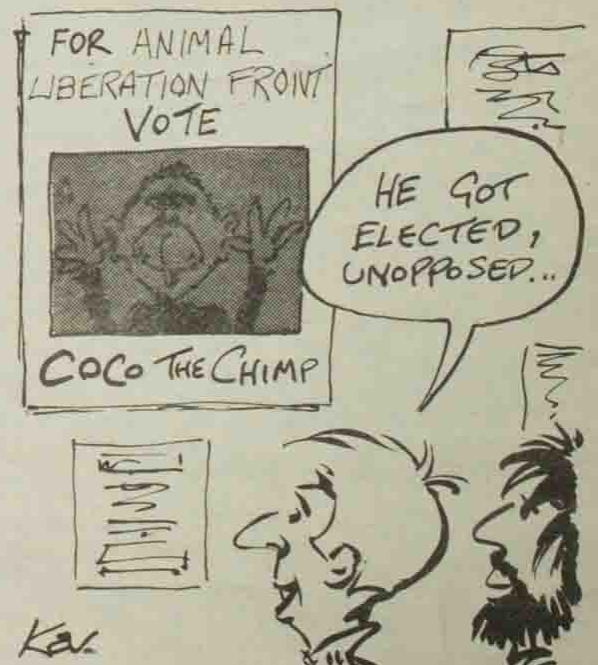
Leeds Student Office,
or 155 Woodhouse Lane,
or Leeds Poly Newsdesk (Exec)

On June 9th, will you vote

- Conservative
 - Labour
 - SDP/Liberal Alliance
 - Other (Please state)
 - Don't Know
- Please tick



Please indicate if you are from Poly, University or College.



● In the absence of a Keith Joseph pic...

PARK LANE RUMPUS

Students at Park Lane College have been voting for next years President this week, with the results to be announced this afternoon.

There are two candidates, present President, Steve Hargreaves, and challenger Ashton Crosley.

As the former is white and the latter black, an unwelcome racist element has intruded with rumours of intimidation of voters, although Mr. Hargreaves is a member of the Anti-Nazi League.

Elaine Goswell, Area

Is Four per cent enough?

Undergraduate student grants for the 1983/84 academic year will be increased by between £50 and £75.

This meagre increase was announced by the ever generous Education Secretary Sir Keith Joseph in the House of Commons two weeks ago.

The figure is well below the 12% asked for by the N.U.S. In Leeds, accommodation costs are estimated to rise by 5% and with inflation unlikely to be below 4%, student grants seem doomed to take yet another drop in real terms. Paul Hill, the University Union said he was extremely disappointed and asked "Do they expect us to live on Lentil stew?"

The minimum maintenance payment will remain at £410 which applies if your parents are earning over £22,000.
JONATHAN CALVERT.

Convenor of WYANUS has been asked to act as returning officer this year to make sure everything is done by the book as last year not many knew what was going on.

The count, which will start at 3.30 p.m., is to be held in the Common Room so that anyone who wants to can watch the proceedings.

Ms. Goswell said, "It is hoped that by time the deadline is passed, everything will be alright."

Some years ago, there was a race riot at the College, but things have quietened down considerably since then and it is hoped now that all students will work together."
MARILYN HONIGMAN

Protest from the Gallery

Leeds joined four hundred other towns throughout England in celebrating International Woman's day for Disarmament.

Women and children met outside the City Gallery on Tuesday to express their opposition to all forms of oppression and violence, and in particular against nuclear weapons.

There were several informal speeches which, unfortunately, were barely audible due to heavy traffic. After a long list of all the wars and atrocities since the beginning of the century had been read out, everyone placed a flower on the war memorial.

This was followed by songs with guitar and brass accompaniments. During the songs various home-made and foreign breads were shared out.

This singing continued as the women marched up to Hyde Park, where a fair had been

arranged. There were a few stalls selling earrings, plants, food and clothes, but the main attraction were the short trips in a hot air balloon, with the words 'Put the People first' emblazoned on it.

The fair closed with dancing and singing around a Cruise missile.

The event was well supported by students, schoolgirls and



working women and the superb weather gave the day a relaxed and happy atmosphere.
EMMA BATHA

Resident's Refund

The long fight to gain justice for students at Polytechnic Halls of Residence made some progress last week.

At a meeting of the Staff and Student Service Committee, the Union and Poly came to an agreement on three important issues.

The deposit of £50 charged to students will in future be deducted from the first term's hall fees and not used as a penalty.

The contract sent to new and returning students will be presented in plain language rather than legal jargon to prevent

misunderstanding.

Also, students will now be given more time to pay residents fees at the beginning of each term.

Poly President, Pete Godwin, is not entirely satisfied as he still feels that a full terms notice is unreasonable. "We will continue pressing the Poly for improvements in the facilities they provide."

MARILYN HONIGMAN

NO Charge

A plan to implement sports charges at the Polytechnic was rejected by the Student Representative Council when they last met.

It was suggested that the revenue made from charging students and members of the local community could go towards providing better facilities, such as a swimming pool.

Deputy President John Cregan moved that in no way should students be made to pay for facilities which are an accepted part of higher education. He added that local authority ought to be providing adequate equipment for the community, and not be leaving it up to the Poly.

Pete Godwin, President said that if students started paying for facilities than this could be a step towards accepting cuts, even though the money would be intended for sports only.
SUE RYLANCE

Good Sport

Leeds Poly Sportsnight 1983 took place last Friday with the presentation of this years awards by Tessa Sanderson, the Commonwealth Gold medalist in the Javelin.

Last year was a good year for sports, with the Poly becoming BPSA champions in Womens Basketball, Womens Cross-country, Rugby League, team trampolining and Mens Volleyball, and National Student Champions in both Men and Women's Volleyball.
MARILYN HONIGMAN

Bye Bye Beth

The University Union is selling its minibus, Beth.

The bus - the only one which the Union owns - the others are on hire - is "just worn out" according to LUU General Secretary, Steve Brown.

Its name is taken from the first three letters of its registration BTH. It has served the Union and its societies well over the past five years, but now it's too old, and not worth repairing, said Steve.

Any offers for the bus should be made via Edna Wilson, President's assistant in the University Union.

LE PHONOGRAPHIQUE

THE MERRION CENTRE

Leeds 433688

MONDAY NIGHTS

STUDENTS DISCO. FREE ON THE DOOR WITH UNION CARD.

* ALL SPIRITS 40p a shot. DOUBLES 70p *
Book your party at the Phono. No charge for students.
Phone for dates.

WEDNESDAY NIGHTS

ALL THE BEST SOUNDS FROM "JYM"
ONLY 50p

FRIDAY NIGHTS

BRING YOUR CARD FOR FREE ENTRANCE
Up to 11pm all spirits 40p a shot, doubles 70p
- so come early!

SUNDAY NIGHT

- LIVE BAND - "PARTY DAY"
Open 8.30p.m. - FREE before 9.30p.m.
BRING YOUR UNION CARD

LIVE BANDS AT THE PHONO

THURSDAY 9th JUNE - "THIRD PARTY"

Open at 8.30p.m. 'till late. Students FREE with Union Card
between 8.30 and 9.30. After 9.30p.m. - 50p.



The next Leeds Student will be on Friday, June 10th. All 'Dateline' entries by Wednesday, June 8th.

OPEN TO ALL AGES



The University Nursery Open Day was clearly an opportunity for many to get away from exam revision and an excuse for Executive officers to regress to the days when hard playing and no work was the order of the day. The day was well supported by parents, students and members of the University.

Attractions included guess the name of the teddy bear, the weight of the cake and the number of peas in the jar, in all good Autumn fair/bazaar day traditions. A well-illustrated and informative exhibition explained the history and functions of the Nursery.

The Fourman Nursery, as it is called, was opened in 1972, since when it has been adding to and improving its facilities to provide the well-equipped service the visitors saw at the open

day. It provides an invaluable service to single-parent students and mature students, giving them the same educational opportunities as those of "ordinary" students.

Fees for the Nursery are paid by the parents. A sliding scale, which has been revised this year, means that parents with low incomes can still afford to benefit. These payments supplement funding from the University Union.

Technicalities apart, the open



● In the pits.

day provided the visitors with an excellent opportunity to see the Nursery in action.

Most of the children seemed to enjoy the new-found attention. The more youthful visitors from the Union appeared to see it as a duty "to get on with the children" keen to prove what wonderful mummies and daddies they would all make.

Publicity Secretary, Martin Glancy made a very good chum of one three-year old, who found wobbling weebles such an exciting prospect that he weebled in his pants and had to be whisked away to be changed.

Another little boy was not so sociable, and told everyone except Deputy President Elect Alison Wright to "go away".

The nursery animals have clearly developed the Darwinian attitude to survival - which probably explains why they don't last very long, an average child being an awful lot fitter than the average small white

mouse. Still, the hamster really was nocturnal and the budgie was remarkably defensive.

As nurseries go, this one is fairly progressive. Special religious and ethnic food requirements are catered for. An observation room with a special two-way mirror enables particular children to be watched. I am also told that the Wendy Houses have been renamed Domestic Units, though the kids don't seem to appreciate the new anti-sexist approach yet. My new-found chum told me it was a Wimpy bar in London, anyway.

The successful day was followed by a social in the evening. Parents are encouraged to take an active part in the running of the Nursery. Interest is always welcome.

More information about the Nursery is available in the Nursery Handbook, available from Exec.
SUE RYLANCE



● Chocolate and saliva bun making.

LEEDS POLY UNION

ELECTIONS for Board of Govenors

CANDIDATES:

ANDY CRACOCK (*Physical Ed*)

PETE GODWIN (*Fine Art*)

TOM KNAGGS (*Business Studies*)

TONY RYLAND (*Economics & Public Policy*)

ROBIN EARP (*Law*)

ONLY FOUR PLACES ARE AVAILABLE

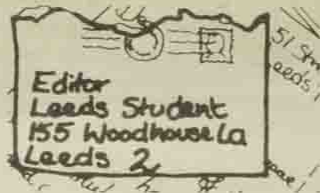
VOTING

June 1st and 2nd

CITY SITE : INFO POINT

BECKETT PARK : BAR

Bring your Union Card and use your vote!



LETTER
to the
EDITOR

Dear Editor,

I believe that despite present injustices there, a sensible and fairly administered system of separate racial development may still be quite appropriate in South Africa.

Racial tensions and prejudices exist in a 'multi-racial' society when minority groups seek to preserve and enhance their inheritance of language, culture and religion. Some people are able to make sacrifices and 'fit in' with the rest, but for many, ethnic differences are too great for such an assimilation. Is it really desirable?

All races and ethnic groups should have the possibility of keeping their own cultural traditions by growing up and developing separately, if necessary (and it does seem so in Palestine, Indi/Pakistan and Cyprus) - if they so desire.

In defence of the South African system in particular, I would say that the Afrikaan nation has survived a tragic persecution by the British (General Kitchener's concentration camps!), years of real toil and sacrifice to grow up and built impressive achievement in South Africa. A stable, prosperous economy, a Christian Church and a fine and widely admired judicial, administrative and education system.

This infrastructure - the inheritance, heritage and way of life of this 'White tribe of Africa', the Afrikaaner now seeks to protect and administer.

This has been done, though, at the expense of the advancement of other groups in the country - the Black People are, in effect, supporting/propping up an elite (which is now living very comfortably relatively speaking) and a perverted form of apartheid denies them equality in dignity and rights.

But stable democracies are founded on long established institutions and traditions of law, justice and government. These exist in South Africa and surely this infrastructure, this tradition should be used to form the rock on which to build the more equitable society; rather than throw out the lot in a blood-bath in favour of a Zimbabwe-style anarchy.

Also, the growth of the economy is such that black must now be brought into positions of skill and responsibility, and this is inevitable, whatever the hardliners think. Things are changing.

The Afrikaaner may be misguided but he is not evil. South Africa and its people now need help and understanding - and why on earth not from within the Commonwealth again, where we all really belong. Isolation will only strengthen the old prejudices.

People say the British are famous for their pragmatism; I appeal to readers for a little common sense thinking.

Yours,
S. L. St. LAURENT

Wetherby Welcome

Around twenty C.N.D. members picketed an election meeting at Wetherby on Monday in which the Defence Minister, Michael Heseltine was due to speak.

The C.N.D. members, dressed in radiation suits, peacefully picketed the entrance to the Wetherby school hall singing and quoting figures about the cost of the Arms Race in terms of social policies. Mr. Heseltine's arrival was greeted by the customary CND 'die-in'.

Attempts were made by a school caretaker and a police sergeant to remove the CND members from the grounds but a police inspector pointed out that it was within their rights to attend a public meeting.

Mr. Heseltine, who had been on a Leeds walk-about earlier in the day, finished his speech and was rushed into a car. Anxious to prevent his speedy getaway, the protestors sat in ones and twos in front of his car. They then chanted a

slogan reminding Mr. Heseltine that he was a member of CND's forerunner in 1954.

Despite CND's peaceful protests, the Stewards attempted to remove them from the road. Several protesters were hurt in the scuffles that resulted. The police refused to react to persistent pleas to stop the assaults.

Later, the CND members tried to lodge complaints against the stewards. They received an unsympathetic response at Wetherby police station and were directed to Millgarth station in Leeds. Here, the desk sergeant was similarly unaccommodating and even threatened to put them in cells. Eventually a complaint was lodged but it took three hours.

The evening did have its moments of amusement. A man with the air of a retired colonel asked one student protester: "I was in Coventry during the blitz, where were you?" and appeared at a loss for an answer when she replied that she wasn't born.

In Brief... In Brief..
In Brief... In Brief..
In Brief... In Brief..

Campaign

The campaign to prevent the deportation of a mother and her two children will be holding a national demonstration in Leeds.

Friends of Halimat Babamba, based in Cookridge Street, are organising the event on Saturday, June 18th to support Mrs. Babamba's fight to stay in this country. She is currently awaiting a hearing for her appeal against the decision refusing an extension of her visa which expired at the end of October last year.

The demonstration will be assembling at the City Square at 1.30 p.m. on the day and the march will end with a rally on Woodhouse Moor.

PAUL BROMLEY

Bank Prank

A wild goose-chase by three policemen ended up with red faces all round in the Poly last Thursday.

At about 3.45 p.m., John Cregan, Deputy President, found himself confronted by the men on the stairs of B Block, asking where the Nat. West Bank was.

On arrival, to their surprise all they found were the staff, who had set off the alarm by mistake and, in fact, had already phoned the station and said so!

MARILYN HONIGMAN

Aire Fair

The date has been announced for the next Leeds Marathon - Sunday, October 30th.

Entry forms are available from sports centres in the area and from Radio Aire.

It's hoped that last year's win by a student will egg on more LUU and LPU members to join in.

Debate goes ahead

Threats to prevent the University Union from holding yesterday's debate between candidates for the Leeds Central Constituency in the forthcoming general election were withdrawn by the University.

Unbeknown to them at the time, the Union had contravened a minute passed by Senate in 1970 to ban political meetings in the University grounds during the run-up to General Elections. This was intended to prevent bias.

As, however, Deputy President, Paul Hill, did not inform

the University until all the candidates had agreed to come, it was felt to be too late to cancel it, and the debate was allowed to go ahead as planned.

A move was also made to prevent CND campaigner, Mon-signer Bruce Kent speaking in the University Union. Although CND is not standing any candidates, and are only running a 'Vote for Peace' campaign, it was still felt by the University that the visit was politically sensitive, especially at the time of a general election.

MARILYN HONIGMAN



● Friends ain't what they used to be.

LABOURING ON THE POINT

Although the censure of Leeds Poly Union President, Pete Godwin dominated the OGM of 12th May, 1983, there was still time for a lively debate on the forthcoming General Election.

After heated, and at times vitriolic discussion, the meeting voted to send questionnaires to all the candidates in the Leeds area, with an eye to discovering their views. Executive were mandated to organise a debate between the three major political parties, originally named by the proposers, Graham King and Adrian Roberts, as 'Liberal, Conservative and Socialist'. Bill Cooke amended this to 'Opportunist, Capitalist and Socialist', and it was accepted. The discussion provoked an alarming response from Robin Earp, who seemed to want 'socialist' amended to "A load of bloody trots", but the proposal had not been made formally and could therefore not be discussed in O.G.M. time.

NUS affiliation to any particular party should be discouraged, the motion concluded.

A proposal made by Ben Cribb and Tony Ryland that LPU should support the Labour Party at the General Election, was therefore thrown out. This motion argued that from an educational point of view, Labour's policies were preferable, and included an Executive mandate to urge students to support the Labour Party. Deputy President, John Cregan spoke against this, saying that he wanted "to win the election through argument" and "by getting involved in Students for Labour Victory". He was opposed by Paul Kaye, who said that questionnaires and organising debates contributed little, and that supporting education demanded support of the Labour Party.

SUE RYLANCE



● Where are the crowds? Pic: Kev Murtha

JoBox office Flop...

Despite the JoBoxers' latest single, **Just Got Lucky**, entering the charts at 38, last Tuesday's gig at the Polytechnic was very unlucky for LPU Vice President, Margaret Saville.

Only 200 people turned up to see the band whose hit **Boxer Beat** was in the top ten for three weeks recently. The Poly lost an

estimated £800 on the gig as the crowds stayed away in droves.

"I really have no idea why it didn't sell," said Ms. Saville. "We had good publicity and it was mentioned on Radio Aire and Radio One."

The Poly has a history of untypical turnouts for concerts: last year's Rocky Sharpe and the Replays' gig had a similar low turnout.

"We rarely seem to follow the expected trends," Ms. Saville said last week. "Popular bands will sell low and vice versa. It's always a bit of a gamble."

ROSS WELFORD

PERMANENT CHANGE

Cheque books may soon be a thing of the past as the banks and building societies are adopting the more cost-effective credit card system.

Now the Leeds Permanent, Britain's fourth largest building society, will follow the precedent set by the National and Provincial, and Nationwide building societies. It is opening a new 'pay and save' account in June, in which current account funds are liquid and the cheque book is substituted for a credit card. Permanent's link up with both the Yorkshire Bank and Barclaycard has made this possible.

The advantages of this new system are numerous. Unlike the normal credit card account the 'pay and save' scheme will provide its investors with interest. Leeds Permanent see this as the first step to offering substantially increased facilities such as automatic transfer to mortgage accounts and direct salary credits. Cardholders will also be able to take advantage of over seven hundred Barclaybank dispensers throughout the country.

JANE McCORMICK

ROY WELFORD gives a personal view of EST training

Instant Enlightenment (+ V.A.T.)

Have you ever considered letting yourself spend £250 on an event in which at various times you will be bored stiff, elated, dog-tired and ravenously hungry; all, by the way, done under bladder-bursting conditions? If it sounds like the sort of experience you want in your life, then read on... and if it doesn't, keep reading anyway - don't let your immediate mechanised responses get in the way of your finishing reading this article, because that's what it's all about.

What I'm referring to is known as Est Training (or Instant Enlightenment + VAT?), a systemised programme of two weekends spent in the company of about 300 other people and most certainly in the company of oneself. It is designed basically to let us in on the secret of who/what/why/when etcetera we are. Or, more obviously to enable us to discover that there is no secret at all to these inponderables.

living. There seems to be a choice between resisting this world and every myriad thing which is happening in every micro-moment, or living and experiencing this world. Neither approach to living is right or wrong, however it is an unquestionable fact that at each moment in time, life is happening and it's rather futile and very exhausting to pretend otherwise, denying or resisting what is.

I completed Est Training about 20 months ago and to me it was one of the most intensive personal and enlivening experiences I have had. I had never spent two weekends like it; I was at times sad, happy, scared, carefree, quiet, loud, exposed, cocooned - in fact a lot of emotions which all of us have at various times in our lives. Whatever I was feeling, whatever I was doing it became more and more apparent that I could choose to accept each moment, or resist

revealed that there's only one person denying me these possibilities. I haven't changed... I've just stopped trying to change, and from that premise my life was expanded. Things I've wanted to do with life seem to be being done, things I wanted to leave behind me are being left behind. Things are less difficult and I get a sense of how easy it really could be if I'd let it.

I'm not propounding a philosophy of laissez-faire - injustice and suffering are all too common in the world today. We are all of us very powerful, even if we do not appreciate the fact. We create this world, all of its marvels and mysteries, and that is no mean achievement. It is when we own and acknowledge this achievement that we can move on with it and develop with it. There will always be a tomorrow, life goes inexorably on. And we can go with it or against it.

I sat on my bum for fifteen or so hours, for each of the four days of the training; I listened to the trainer coax, cajole, cosset and curse me. I agreed not to leave the room unless instructed, I agreed not to eat or drink or speak unless instructed and I agreed that no-one was forcing me to agree to these agreements. For sure I was uncomfortable, hungry or whatever - big deal, it's only a day in my life and I'm the arbiter of

that experience. For sure it cost me a lot of money (what doesn't these days?) and what's the going rate for a unique experience? The training (or untraining) is carefully structured to the 'getting it' at the end of the fourth day: a realisation or whatever, an inexplicable sense of who's running my life and

Question: Am I brainwashed?
Answer: Is my mind like anyone else's? Am I an Est zombie with the caricatured out-front fixed smile? That one I'll leave to my friends, but I suggest that if that's what you want you should try a much cheaper Colgate ring of confidence.

However, if you want to

'If you want to play the leading role in your life - do the training'

who it is who has got to get out of the way of my life (no prizes for the correct answer). If you're an arrogant bastard - do the training. If you're a timid little shrimp - do the training. If you're content with your life and the life around you - do the training.

experience your life as it is there to be experienced (with you playing the leading role), then get your £250 - not impossible, the more you want it the easier it is - and start playing on the roller-coaster of life.

'I haven't changed... I've just stopped trying to change, and from that premise my life has expanded'

The training originated from the genius of an American called Werner Erhard in the early 1970s who realised that life doesn't go on in his head; it isn't what he thinks it is, but what he experiences it as being... and there's a whole world of difference between the two modes of

each moment; whatever is happening in this life is my experience and to that extent I am the cause of my experience - and so I am responsible for my experience.

Doing Est Training opened up to me the possibilities for living and loving in my life and

**This is a totally unofficial personal account and interpretation of the EST training. Anyone wanting further info should contact:
LONDON AREA CENTRE,
81 Picadilly,
LONDON W1.**

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POSITIVELY - COPING WITH YOUR EXAMS

Much anxiety is caused by bringing the future or the past into the present. If our minds are pulled to the future constantly then time which could be usefully employed is being lost. We cannot know the future so we invent many different scenarios, and then think about them very deeply. This creates a very powerful impression on the mind and the power of that impression keeps pulling us back to itself. Rather in the same way as scenes from an outstanding movie emerge in your mind unprompted.

Events are given importance in proportion to the amount of thought that is spent on them, so by thinking about the future incessantly we give it a significance or emphasis which in reality it probably will not have.

If our minds are in the future of the past then the present which is all that is certain slips by unnoticed. The way to combat this is to keep asking yourself, 'what should I be doing now, at this moment' and then involving yourself totally in that. To be worry free all I need to do is to make sure that whatever I am doing now, whether it be mundane or important, I am doing to the best of my ability and that it has my complete attention. Thus by absorbing my thoughts in the present I am giving the present

the importance that it deserves. Not only does this bring appreciation and satisfaction into my life but it ensures that at every step I feel in control of the situation. After all the future is only a continuing series of 'presents', and if I learn to appreciate and be in command of the present then the future can hold nothing of fear for me.

**A relaxation group meets every Monday and Thursday lunchtime.
Economics and Social Science building.**

The really insidious thing about worry and stress is that we accept it as a necessary evil, something that has to be an inevitable part of our lives especially when faced with something like taking exams. This surrender to it in our minds starts a stone moving which as time goes by and exams get nearer, gathers momentum into a landslide. The start of the landslide is simply the attitude which believes that there is nothing I can do about it. Willis Harman, from the Institute of Noetic Sciences, San Francisco, at a recent Peace Conference held by the Brahma Kumaris in

India gave an interesting example of what the right attitude can achieve. He said, in some primitive cultures strayed cattle may be located by sending the mind out over the hill to see where they are; while in modern culture such clairvoyant remote viewing is thought impossible, so a helicopter goes instead. Except that recently the military on both sides of the Iron Curtain have become interested in the intelligence applications of such remote viewing. 'They find it to be a potentially reliable phenomenon, trainable by removing the unconscious held belief that it is impossible!'

In other words the problem lies not in the doing but in the believing. Once we think something is impossible then whether it is possible or not is no longer relevant it is impossible for us. But once you change that attitude things start to have a degree of possibility, and the degree of possibility increases in proportion to the positive change in your attitude. So the first step is to understand that there is nothing within exams that is inherently stressful, it is only my attitude which is creating that. Then to realise that I can control worry and stress simply by believing that it is possible to do it.

ROS THOMPSON



● Peace & Disarmament meeting.



● Together we shall win peace & disarmament.

PEACE A LA FRANCAISE

by Rob Cook

Last weekend I travelled with Martin Butcher as Delegates of LUU CND and David Barber of Leeds CND to the City's twin town, Lille (in northern France), at the invitation of the Mouvement de la Paix (Peace Movement).

Lille and Leeds have been twinned for some years but this was the first official exchange between members of the two peace movements.

Several events were organised around the visit, but we did not quite know what to expect, having very little previous knowledge of the French peace movement. We were welcomed by an *adjoint* (an elected official, a sort of Deputy Mayor, though there are several) of the City Council, and we began to wonder whether the Mayor of Lille (who happens to be the French Prime Minister, Pierre Mauroy) would also be present.

Saturday

Having been shown round the highly impressive Town Hall, we did an interview for local radio, and then attended a reception in front of the press and local activists. David Barber and the *adjoint* both signed an official declaration to twin the peace movements of Lille

and Leeds. Chatting to peace activists provided an interesting and lively discussion.

Sunday

The main event of the stay was attending a sort of conference called an *assises* in a nearby town. Here we faced about two hundred people, and, rather nervewrackingly had to speak for a few minutes about the CND in front of representatives

from political parties, trade unions and women's movements. Though there was little or no actual debate - each speaker delivered a speech usually from several pages of text - we did have the opportunity to speak about the programme of education on nuclear weapons currently being carried out by Leeds City Council.

The afternoon. *Fete Pour la Paix* proved very successful. It was well attended, and there were stalls from various organ-

isations. Bands played, the sun shone. We had our own stall selling CND merchandise, and the badges and survival badges were particularly popular with the French.

It didn't take long to realise that the Mouvement de la Paix had little in common with CND. It is a multilateralist movement which campaigns for peace everywhere, not just for nuclear disarmament, and is seemingly dominated by the Communist party (PCF), and the older gen-

eration, including many world war two veterans. It must be remembered, of course, that the conditions in France are very different.

France is not in NATO, and there seems to be a fierce sense of patriotism, even nationalism inherent in the majority of the people. They tend to believe that the country's nuclear weapons are genuinely independent, and ought to be retained as long as other countries have some weapons. Although it was discouraging to see so few young faces, it was very encouraging that so many 'old soldiers' were so heavily opposed. They were very disappointed, sometimes amazed when we told them that their counterparts in this country had a reputation for being somewhat reactionary.

Many of the people we spoke to were very interested to hear what we had to say about non-violent direct action. Although the 'Mouvement' was on the whole inactive, individuals were quite keen to read about such methods. Although aiming for multilateral disarmament, the Mouvement de la Paix could give a lesson to many in this country in that they are clearly multilateralists who mean it.



● Pics: Ron Cook and Martin Butcher.

NICARAGUA - YANKS - NO THANKS?

Jon Snow was unable to come to Leeds to talk about Nicaragua, but the Latin American Society was able to watch a remarkable film, put together by the new revolutionary government of that country, concerning the background to and the nature of the great watershed in Nicaragua's history which took place in 1979.

FREE HAND

Until that year, Nicaragua had been ruled for the most part by governments which allowed the United States a free hand in return for military aid to keep them in power. American troops invaded several times, replacing liberal patriotic governments with right-wing military juntas, which brutally suppressed any attempt to reduce the country's domination by the landed aristocracy and its American business allies.

From 1926-32, rebels under General Augusto Sandina, fought a bitter war to expel American troops, but the respite gained was only brief. In 1934, the first of the Somoza's seized power in a military coup and Sandina was executed. The country remained under their grip until 1979. From 1963, however, the Sandinist National Liberation Front (FSNL), composed of various patriotic anti-Somoza elements, waged an intermittent guerilla war against the regime, gathering in intensity from 1977, until virtually the whole population were united in battle against them.

Pictures of the General pontificating about the violence committed by 'anti-constitutional elements of the dregs of the populace' were confirmed by horrible pictures of the dead and dying. What he neglected to add was that these atrocities had been committed

by his own men.

RAMPAGE

One of his ex-security chiefs described how death squads had gone on the rampage, and arrested, tortured and killed thousands of innocent people - especially the young for whom Somoza seemed to have a particular phobia.

We then had a taste of life in a guerilla camp where the soliders of the Revolution trained in tactics, kept fit and learned how to use guns. Women took part equally with men in the fighting, although not many were in evidence. Some were professional people who had left lucrative jobs to join the Revolution.

EDUCATION

As well as military training, there was great emphasis laid on political education - the long years of political ignorance and backwardness which made

exploitation and oppression possible had to be ended. Discussion groups on such subjects as land reform, education and the general nature of the society to be created took place, being very left-wing.

One speaker described the Sandinista movement as a revolutionary class movement of the workers, but although there was much talk of 'democracy', 'freedom' and 'social justice', words like 'socialism' and 'Marxist theory' did not get a mention.

RELIGION

The film closed with discussion of the Christian and religious side of the movement, with great emphasis laid on the idea of Jesus Christ as the prophet of justice for all and the punisher of tyrants and oppressors.

The meeting ended with a short but impassioned appeal by

Rene Escoto, a Nicaraguan student studying in Britain, for support of the revolution. He described the massive anti-illiteracy campaign, the policies of economic diversification and political democratisation, and the sharing out of the land amongst the peasants. He emphasised that the 'new' society is already under threat from US-backed counter-insurgents, armed and financed by President Reagan's administration, which refuses to accept that the one sure way of turning Nicaragua into a Soviet satellite is to treat it as if it already is one.

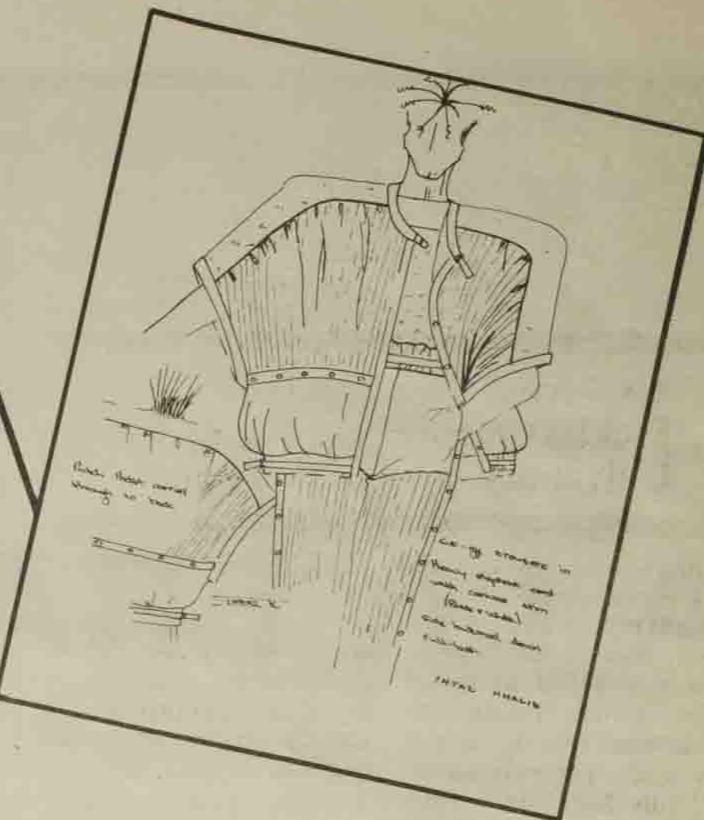
Rene asserted that, come what may, every Nicaraguan was ready to give his life for his country's freedom.

TIM BURT

A C U T T A B O V E



Sue Phipps displayed her design for Autumn. The outfit is a loose-fitting, bulky jacket in black and rust tweed, teamed with light-weight black flannel trousers and toning rust shirt.



A casual black and cream jacket in cord and canvas was Imtaz Khaliq's design. The outfit is accompanied by a toning canvas shirt, and cut-off trousers which fasten down the side, in heavy elephant cord and black and white canvas trim.

Sue Phipps

For those interested in making a career for themselves in fashion, Sue Phipps' advice is qualifications. With fashion becoming more and more competitive, she believes extra qualifications could give her an added advantage.

Sakena Holmes

Sakena, is from Leeds, as is Cynthia, she expanded upon their plans for the future, stating that her abilities lay more in technical aspects of fashion, such as garment construction and textiles, and that Cynthia would concentrate more on design.

With this lot, it seems that the likes of Jeff Banks and Paul Costelloe may soon be redundant.

Only in recent years has men's fashion risen from the murky depths of mundanity, to produce something which is as dynamic and competitive as any other section of the fashion industry. Gone are the days when fashion change was restricted to the size of the lapels and the flair in the trousers, not to mention the degree of padding in the shoulders.

Now men's fashion has taken off as a booming industry, with variety and innovation predominating.

The Harrogate Menswear Show epitomises the metamorphosis. Ever since its establishment in 1981, the show has gradually become a highly acclaimed event in the fashion world, with displays from over a hundred top manufacturers.

But this year's great achievement therefore

must come from four students from Jacob Kramer College, who found a place on the catwalk amongst top international designers at Harrogate at the beginning of the month.

Billed as "the talent of tomorrow", the four female students, Sue Phipps, Cynthia Lewis, Imtaz Khaliq and Sakena Holmes, were able to display some of their designs. We have reproduced sketches of one of each person's designs.

All four are in the department of Clothing Technology, where they can choose whether to concentrate on the creative or the technological side. Both courses help to prepare for a career in the fashion world, giving the student as comprehensive a basis as possible.

SUE RYLANCE

Imtaz Khaliq

Eighteen year old Imtaz comes from Bradford, and, like the others, is on the second year of her course at Jacob Kramer. As her design shows, she feels that "clothes should be more integrated", and that the emphasis should be taken away from which sex you are.

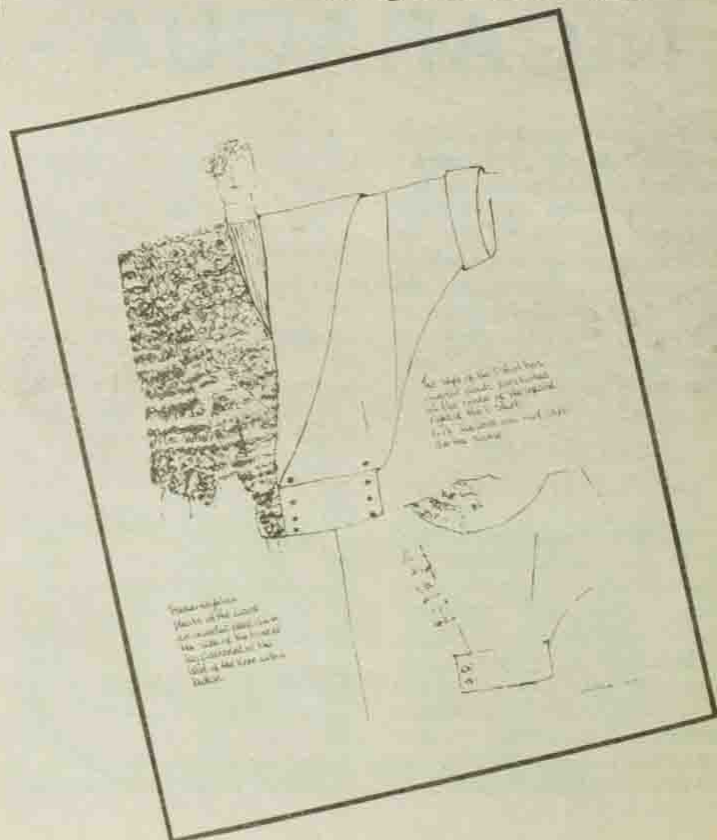
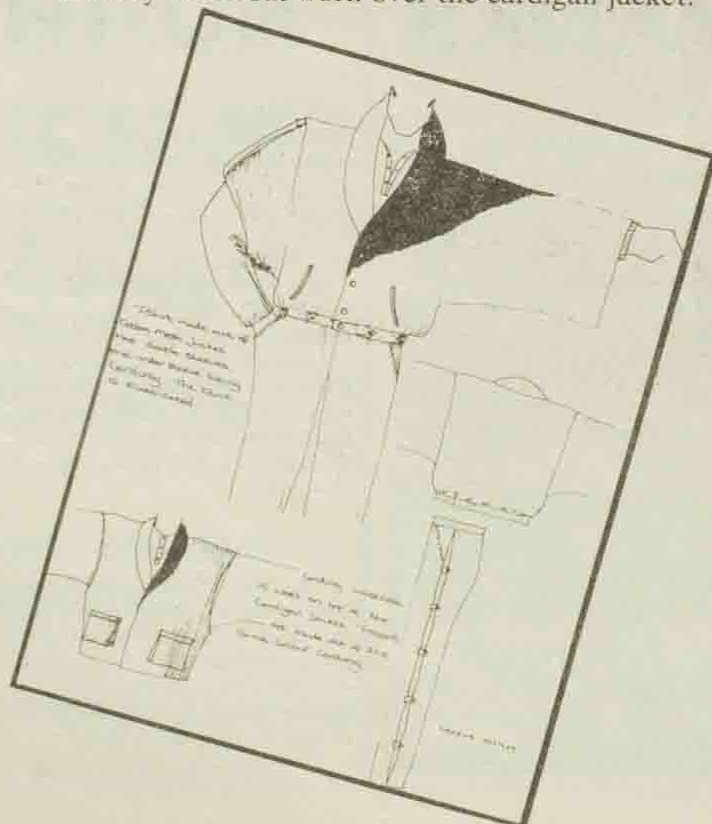
Cynthia Lewis

The career-motivated course has clearly left its mark on most of the students on the course. Cynthia intends to open up a business with colleague Sakena Holmes, her enthusiasm not at all dampened by her realisation that the risks are high, "particularly with the present job situation".

A casual jacket with unusual double sleeves in green and black tweed with the under-sleeves in corduroy, designed by Sakena Holmes.

The outfit incorporates a toning cotton mesh T-shirt, trousers in almond green corduroy and a corduroy waistcoat worn over the cardigan jacket.

An example of Cynthia Lewis' work is this bold outfit topped by a multi-coloured blouson in knitted tweed mohair and woollen trimmed with suede and trousers in moss green corduroy, softly pleated at the waist and a matching slash-neck T-shirt.



OLDEN DAYS

Catherine Moscrop (nee Pickles) remembers life at the University, sixty years ago.

A young neighbour of mine last summer received her degree at my old University (Leeds) and in the same subjects - Modern Languages. I was reminded that it was exactly sixty years since I got mine - 1922, July 2nd, and I still have the programme. I have talked to her sometimes and compared her experience with mine.

1919

What was student life like sixty years ago? Our numbers were smaller; they had just reached 2,000. The year I went up, 1919, was a unique year, and the increase was largely due to the return of ex-servicemen from the war. They were men who had elected to spend their gratuities in a University education, working towards a good degree, with the responsibilities of civilian life ahead. So most of them had little time for frivolities. They had lost four years of their youth, and now, thankful to be alive, settled down to serious work. A few, however, were bent on having a good time, and who can blame them? But the authorities were rather thrown off balance, never having had to deal before with grown men full of high spirits. However, judging by the degree results three years later, they must have worked,

and some of them have since achieved fame in various fields - medicine, literature, engineering. But for the women of those years there was little but a teaching career. We were the generation of 'surplus women', remembered more kindly now as 'dedicated spinsters'.

Most of the girls who came up with me had led almost cloistered lives in girls' schools, and to be able to mix with men for lectures, and socially, gave us a heady sense of freedom. Those who did not travel daily from home were not allowed to live in lodgings, but were housed in three Halls of Residence, under the supervision of Wardens. To go out for the evening, even for a serious outing like a concert or the theatre, required permission and instructions to be in by 10.30; if you were out too often you were reminded that you were there to work, and we did work. Most of us were scholarship students, and knew we were privileged. Many girls who had been at secondary school with us never went on to higher education, the school-leaving age being then 14. We knew that parents had made some sacrifices to give us the chance to prove our potential. For me, it meant three years of hard going in the Hons. Mods.



● The Great Hall as it used to be.

School; up to five or six hours of lectures every day, and dozens of essays and proeses to be prepared to a dead-line, plus reading in the Long Vac... And at the end, twelve long papers, and oral exams. It was a hard grind at times, but I suppose the end result was worth it. Looking back, I can't believe I was capable of such a colossal amount of work! But I was young then.

FREUD - WHO?

So we were glad of some occasional relaxation. We joined Students' societies - Lit. and Hist., Debating, Geography, Social Study, which at least had some of the nicest teas, with jam tarts, which we never had in Hall. It was at one of the Lit. and Hist. meetings that we had a lecture on 'The New Psychology of Dreams and the Unconscious', by one Prof. Valentine of Birmingham... I don't think anyone took this seriously at the time - no-one had heard of Freud.

Sometimes a few of us would get permission to go to the Cinema, a form of

entertainment not exactly forbidden, but it was regarded as a debased form of theatre. (Students write theses about it now!). I can't remember any of the films I saw then. But we had a good theatre in the city, the Grand, at the top of Briggate, furnished by touring companies. 'Chu Chin Chow' was still running, and 'The Maid of the Mountains' with Jose Collins. Barrie's 'Mary Rose' came out about this time, and 'The Beggar's Opera'. There were seasons of Carl Rosa Opera, but of these I can only recall 'Lohengrin' and 'The Meistersingers'. All these for 6d. (sixpence), and standing more than an hour in a queue for the gallery. There was a good Symphony Orchestra in the city and women students were lucky in getting a chance for stewarding and selling programmes. I wish I could remember more of what I heard then, but I heard Handel's 'Water Music' for the first time, with Hamilton Harty conducting. We had frequent informal dances, with a few musical items, and also more formal affairs when you dressed in your best, and we had dance programmes with little pencils; but there were chaperones too, to see that we behaved decorously! We were their responsibility; we were mostly innocent - or naive? - by to-day's standards.

An impressive occasion was the first anniversary of the signing of the Armistice in 1918 that ended the long horror of the war. On November 11th, we had a service in the Great Hall, a crowded congregation of students and staff. The

ex-servicemen were in the front rows, and stood to attention during the two minutes' silence. We sang 'For all the saints' to a new tune, 'Sine Nomine' by a rising composer, one Vaughan Williams. The Vice-Chancellor read 'For the Fallen' by Laurence Binyon, one of the War Poets, and a chaplain gave a short and moving address on the theme that there must be no more war. We were very sincere about all this, but hopes faded before many years had gone, and we pay scant attention to Remembrance Day now.

REVISITED

I went back thirty years ago to look at the old place, but I think it's a mistake to re-visit the scenes of one's youth. Even then familiar road had been swept away, and handsome new buildings put up for the needs of growing numbers, 11,000, I think, to-day.

We used to wind up dances and socials with the University song, with the last lines:

'All will think of Yorkshire and will count among the best

'The memory of years they left behind them.'

The best years? Perhaps, and certainly free of responsibilities. My own life has been very full and interesting; some work in the Far East, a happy marriage, and now grandchildren coming up to student age. How very sophisticated they seem! In my eighties few of my contemporaries are left, and I have only memories to go on, and memory is selective.

But yes - they were good years!



● Life as a Hack in the 1920's

GOLDEN DAYS



CLIFF RICHARD & THE SHADOWS
The Young Ones (EMI)
Summer Holiday (EMI)

Cliff (God bless him) was the young dandy that History, and the Establishment, cast as England's answer to Elvis Presley. Yes, this 'trouper', along with the likes of Adam Faith and Tommy Steele - seething rebellious youths one and all - starred in the embarrassing attempts to 'adapt' rock'n'roll for the English audience by castrating it and whitewashing it beyond all recognition. Absurd was not the word.

Cliff Richard has had hit records in three, or is it four, successive decades. Absurd is not the word.

Quite why EMI have seen fit to re-issue these quite appalling soundtrack albums is beyond me. I mean, if you've absolutely nothing better to do on those often horrendously boring Bank Holiday afternoons, you still don't need these records; you can always watch the quite appalling films they're taken from, they're always on the bloody telly! EMI's reasoning is unfathomable. Perhaps Kagagooogoo are already over the hill. Who knows? Absurd is not the word.

The proud possessor of copies of both *West Side Story* and *Heartbreak Hotel*, I have no hesitation in condemning Cliff's records as dross of the first water. 24 carat smellers - the worst cases of musical (both senses) halitosis known to man, as the bard once said - the sanitation authorities should have suppressed these records before they contaminated our society. Cliff, the Young One (!), is the immediate ancestor of *Limahl Simon* and all that is yet to come.

A cross between a pale imitation of earlier, and excellent, American musicals and a wholesome adaptation of the Elvis films, which at the time had been pretty decent; the Cliff Richard film had only two saving graces - plenty of sunshine and pretty girls. These records have but one - the going rate at second hand shops.

Allegedly tasteful Shadows guitar orchestration; Love Songs that make you throw up; Sad Songs that have you in stitches, and Rebellious Songs that have you in the kitchen making tea and wondering whatever happened to Generation X, these albums have it all! Absurd may well be the word.

ROGER HOLLAND

● Cliff: Barking Up The Wrong Tree.

POWER CORRUPTION AND LIES
NEW ORDER
Factory Records

There was a time when New Order were mere style with only meagre substance. Playing at Tiffany's a year ago even *Ceremony* was just that, empty, arrogant, posturing. Factory records' *Mystique Chic* can become rather wearing as can the choosing of names with strong allusions to humanity's darker side, *New Order* in some circles having distinctly fascistic overtones, rather than musical ones.

Such prejudices are momentarily put aside though with the release of *New Order's* second LP. Their gloomophile image has also been toned down - after excesses of morbidity affected by the *Southern Death Cult*, who would take

such an image seriously anyway? More to the point, who would want to?

Finally, it seems *New Order* have found a mode and a method of their own. No longer just the dregs of *Joy Division*, *New Order* are out of that particular musical shadow and needn't be compared to them. Except perhaps for *Ultraviolence*, an insistently repetitive effort, verging on the monotonous and no more than its silly title deserves.

Fortunately the bad bits are outnumbered by the good ones, not least of which is *Power, Corruption and Lies* cover. Definitely one of this year's more stylish efforts. One side is a vibrant still life (*Roses*, by Fantin Latour, it says inside) and the backing is a very high tec reproduction of a computer floppy disc. This banishing of New Order's previous somewhat

uniform simplicity would I hoped be as true for the sound as well as the vision. Initially, the first track, *Your Silent Face* confirms *New Order's* new confidence. Complex without being over involved, rich and rhythmic *Your Silent Face* is *New Order* at their best. Synthesizers interpose without becoming dull wallpaper to the song musical furniture and a changing tempo later prevents monotony.

Perhaps having the best track first is not such a good idea, for the rest of *Power, Corruption and Lies* never quite lives up to the promise of the Cover and *Your Silent Face*. Apart, perhaps from the return to isolation of *Leave Me Alone* and *Age of Consent*. Neither are joyous, but neither are they self-indulgent, having a sort of catchy, measured pathos. Like *Your Silent Face* these

SHOCKABILLY
Earth vs. Shockabilly
(Rough Trade)

From Punkabilly to Rockabilly to Shockabilly, Rough Trade are proud to announce a "crazed American triumvirate".

Deep down within every glue-sniffing Arcadia lurks a green, murky nadir of consciousness. Here, it is eloquently expressed in black, heekish vinyl. Get a razor blade, drag it across the strings, slash the fret-boards and piss against John Lennon's headstone.

Shockabilly desecrate the Gods of Rock. They challenge the wimps of conventional tastes (what's wrong with Hendrix anyway?) and scream through the echo

chamber. "I'd rather swallow a jam jar full of cat sick than put up with this row for more than ten seconds" - *Sounds*.

I'm not sure what's happening down at Rough Trade, someone put a smelly sock over the end of the microphone whilst recording this. The quality of sound is atrocious.

Shockabilly are bastard children, a product of an ugly conception, mixing the genes of The Cramps with those of The Residents. Their creed is to assault and horrify. Deep down within us all is a trigger of nausea beyond which it is impossible to exist. Shockabilly take a long skewer and try to reach it.

There's a pain in my brain - I'm off.

PETER MORGAN

two tracks are well layered, altering in formula quite successfully without sounding contrived. On *Ecstasy*, *New Order's* flirting with disco makes this an OK filler but not much more. The vocalist's limits are quite evident on *We All Stand*, a slightly dirty noise that doesn't seem to go or get anywhere in particular. Almost at the end with *The*

Village, *New Order* get happy. No longer in a lonely place they sing about their love "like the flowers, the rain, the sea and the hours." Fine synths-pop, not pap, the *Village* would have made a better end than *586* which sounds little more than a different shade of *Blue Monday*.

ADAM LEBOR

SEX GANG CHILDREN/ PLAY DEAD
The Warehouse

The vanguard of 'Positive Punk'? If looking and sounding like early Black Sabbath is positive, then support band Play Dead were a definite plus, but punk? Never in a million years.

But what about those naughty little Sex Gang Children, surely they fit the bill? "Arch-exponents of bleak and black macabre chic" is how Adam Lebor described their latest vinyl offering. Well Adam, live the kiddies are about as bleak and black as *Pinky Blue Altered Images* and definitely less frightening. If singer Andii gets his mum to help him with his dreadful make-up, stops



squeaking so ridiculously (come back Clarel!), and if the band try and menace a bit more, S.G.C. will probably manage to con a few more quid from the masses, but 'Positive Punk'? Don't make me laugh.

DAVE SAMBROOK

GIGS

Gamba's Googoo... Sexual Fetishists...

GIGS

KAJAGOOGOO
Refectory

The inglorious aftermath of punk left the Music Industry with the task of repackaging a youth culture. Former street-level anarchy and protest was remixed into a managable and ineffective form. Since then Punk has been absorbed (as fashion) or written out as just another phase in the History of British Rock. The space has been filled with a vague nostalgia for those days when Sid, Siouxsie and the rest were sold out to make way for the official pop icons: *Adam Ant*, *Toyah* and later the true embodiments of vacuous conformity with the likes of *Modern Romance* and tonight's heroes, *Kajagoogoo*.

No more progressive than *Tom Jones* and oozing the same glass-eyed sincerity as *Billy J. Kramer* they cleaned up the charts and the music mafia in their company offices heaved relief as they resumed total command of the selling systems for the popular market. *Andy (Bucks Fizz) Hill* is voted their best

songwriter. With short skirts, Steve Wright and a recession things couldn't have been better for the arrival of a grotesque carnival of bleached and bearded androids promoting Sacharin Pop (Hill: Make 'em short, sweet, and make 'em Sell).

Reconstituted kitsch exported from Australia like margarine and lager, with similar hopes for success is distributed with the McDonald's philosophy: "It's appealing and fast and guaranteed for sickness and mental decay."

Kajagoogoo (focal point a chinless lizard called *Limahl*) are a lucrative addition to the disco-myth fantasia of boy meets girl. As the pocket-money market is vital to their survival it is their only motivation when it comes to a live performance.

The merchandise arrived accompanied by power-pop U2 seconds labelled *H2O*. Like demented salesmen they shout: "Are you going to buy it?" between samplers. But cash and royalties are reserved for 'the real thing'.

Enter *Kajagoogoo* and teen-hysteria as the Chelsea Girl army clutching roses, crush ribs to touch their *Limahl* (prancing barefoot in pale blue brushed trousers and white vest).

A perverse and revolting charade commences: dazed by self-image and squirming with sexual introversions, these androgynous Marlene Manilows coyly avoid contact with their fans. (Hint: "This song's not about a boy and girl"). Whilst the bass player struts and pouts, *Limahl*, with reptilian sensuality fakes feeling to such racing Radio 1 fodder as *Ooh to be Aah*.

They're touring for the whole of May, dragging round a middle-aged entourage of hard-selling has-beens who sold tartan scarves when the *Bay City Rollers* were around.

Kajagoogoo are still enjoying the rebound of recent fad-impact and have a short season before the new models arrive. Hopefully, as their name implies they will come to a sticky end.

JULIE BRANDON

THE VIBRATORS
Brannigans

I'll be honest, I was prepared to slag The Vibrators off for reforming and undertaking this comeback tour. However, when they launched into *Yeah, Yeah, Yeah*, my preconceptions disappeared, and I was taken in by the nostalgic rush of The Vibrators' pop/punk music.

It's six years since this sort of thing was first played at the Roxy. Even though The Vibrators were never the best of punk bands, they now show the newer punk bands such as The Exploited that they are not in a tuneless void.

In true 1977 style, The Vibrators were more concerned with keeping the atmosphere a friendly one, and an early

outbreak of violence was sensibly dealt with by the band. Things got better and The Vibrators favourites - *London Girls*, *Keep It Clean*, *Whips and Furs* and their sole hit *Automatic Lover* - all proved that a good time is far more effective than a mindless barrage of noise.

The Vibrators were a reminder of what was originally about, and the spirit that it evoked; a spirit that Oi bands so obviously lack and one that recent bands, hideously titled as 'Positive Punks' are reviving.

The lessons of 1977 should be re-taught as often as possible, and The Vibrators seem to be making a good job of it.

ANDREW BOOTH

THE AGE OF CHANCE
Bensons, Bradford.

Benson's - a club worth a visit simply to marvel at its ornate kitsch. Lots of gilding, lots of fluted pillars and fancy woodwork with red velvet in abundance.

The Age Of Chance took two coachloads from Leeds for support. All four members are relaxed and enjoying themselves onstage, without the aid of a drum machine. Thank God. It used to be that every new band favoured playing *Johnny B Goode*, now the robot rhythm method is in vogue giving anonymity to tedious pap. Elephant in a Roller-Disco, you no see it?

Back to business, The Age Of Chance are good. They are



● Would you trust this lot with your little brother?
● Pic: Catherine Murphy.

vital and exciting. Almost Velvet Underground manic with jagged guitar jangle; loud crash of drum; voice singing audible lyrics; and all united by bass lines weaving in and out.

The away fans are receptive and even the local disco youth watches, impressed, surreptitiously tapping their toes.

There is the empty no-mans-land of dance floor between the band and their fans. No order to dance, rather an example is given.

The singer and guitarist enter the void and bring themselves to us. This positive action is met with response, equally positive. People follow suit and begin to dance. Forget doomsday dabble in witchcraft and have a good time...

The set finishes with *Everlasting Yeah!* and that's how we feel; good inside. Hip-hopity along and see The Age Of Chance for yourselves.

JONNIE GLANS



● As the bastards reviewing *The JoBoxers* and *The Alarm* didn't bring their reviews in...

JOHN COOPER CLARKE
Fforde Green

Things didn't start too well. First we were made to suffer performance art of Dada principles, but no effectivity. Still, if the idea was to warm up the crowd for the anaemic cocaine-sniffing Salford hero himself, it succeeded.

On he stumbled, looking fantastically uncomfortable in his grey cardboard suit and big red booties. From a distance, John Cooper Clarke looks like a microphone, from close up he's just a collage of hair, shades, gum, ear-rings and mouth.

Energised by a huge line of coke, he'll rush through 'I met a monster from Outer Space' and 'Track Suit'. The crowd love him because they know all the words, but just can't say them as fast as him. When his jaw is sufficiently lubricated, this man is supremely verbose.

It was unfortunate that the evening didn't run according to plan. His pre-recorded backing tape was chewed up by the machine, and unaccompanied by music, he was left to improvise most of the show. He filled in the time with some jokes and the publicity stunts for his new book.

It was all worth it in the end, even if it was simply to muse as to how so many words could be articulated in such little time. He only performed for about forty minutes, but seemingly left dissatisfied.

PETER MORGAN

VICIOUS PINK
The Warehouse

Exam pressure or lack of interest kept people away from the Warehouse in their thousands. Undeterred the band refused to dole out the ambivalent sex of Soft Cell (with whom they used to be associated) and just gave no sex, sex, French sex, and sex.

A rather obscure instrument and the violent T.V. smashing, clothes ripping *Maniac* were the only depar-

tures from this theme.

The singer pouted, postured, wriggled and writhed through the set whipping the audience to an intense frenzy culminating in *Fetish!*

Fetish and an expurgated version of *Je t'aime* (only one mention of 'reins') provided the high spots to the set. Prigs or bigots would have hated it, but I don't think Vicious Pink would have been too upset.

SEBASTIAN



● You'll have to do with two pictures of me.
● Pic: Catherine Murphy.

THEATRE

Satan's Son... Nasty Look... Supper Suit...

THEATRE

THE DEVIL'S DISCIPLE
Playhouse

The Devil's Disciple was written to entertain and the Leeds Playhouse production of this George Bernard Shaw play certainly gives its money's worth of entertainment.

Shaw exposes the hypocrisy of the 18th century puritanism, but he also explains in his epilogue that our hero's apparent gallantry does not come from any selfless motive.

Set in the American War of Independence, our hero, Dick Dudgeon (Terence Wilton) blatantly seems to defy accepted standards of the day, but it is obvious to the audience that his heart is in the right place.

Dick, the black sheep of the family, is scorned even more when his father's money is left to him instead of his mother.

With the approach of the British Army the whole town, including the Rev. Anderson (Bob Cartland), feel sure that Dick will be chosen as an example to the Americans.

For this reason Dick is invited to the minister's house but the Rev. Anderson is called away to see the dying Mrs. Dudgeon (Judith Barker).

During tea with a tense Mrs. Anderson (Linda Gardner) the English soldiers arrive. We find out that it is not Dick who is the scapegoat but Anderson! However, seeing the apparent picture of domestic bliss, the soldiers mistake Dick for Anderson and arrest him...

Admittedly the second half is much faster moving and funnier than the first but as a whole it is very well performed.

As soon as Dick (Terence Wilton) enters, his deep resonant voice fills the auditorium and he has a definite presence on stage.

A special mention must also be made to James Tomlinson who plays General Burgoyne with a Shaw wit as dry as Henry Higgins in 'Pygmalion'. The court scene is by far the funniest and is excellently carried out.

Also very impressive is the set, designed by David Cockayne - wooden with a raised floor and back wall, it is skilfully transformed from Mrs. Dudgeon's home into the Anderson's house and then again to the court room and finally the gallows.

All in all it is a very complete performance and well worth missing a night's revision for!

CHARLOTTE NICOL
KATE WURR

NO WEAPONS FOR
MOURNING
Impact Theatre,
Riley Smith Hall.

No Weapons for Mourning was as powerful as it was enigmatic. Centred around the private investigator living on the fringe of the Californian desert, it depicted the way in which his derogatory and mercenary attitude towards his job and the people he worked for was exchanged for a far greater respect for Mankind by his

BUGSY MALONE
Ralph Thoresby Theatre

It is lucky that this particular play can tolerate and even encourages bad acting. The cast was, if anything, too young and, as a result, I had the distinct flash-back impression of one of my early school plays and so I felt guilty that I was responsible for its appraisal.

The play was obviously enjoyable to act and the cast was nothing if not enthusias-

relationship with one Faith Selby.

She was portrayed on stage as both a 20 year-old and a 44 year-old at the same time.

There was no definite story-line - instead, the play dealt with, in the words of the company, "what stories leave out, the half-remembered dreams and impressions of conversations that give flavour to subjective experience."

Consequently, the onus was on the audience to actually think throughout the

tic, as was the audience but only, I imagine, because the cast was composed of their children. The comic relief was mostly supplied by Lieutenant O'Dreary (Simon Cook) and Captain Smolsky (Andrew Lunn) who made full use of their lines and were convincing in their characters.

But the performer responsible for my only real sigh of relief in the evening was definitely Suzy Anderson in the



● How dare you turn your back on our readers!

THEATRE

somewhat surreal performance whilst being bombarded with the action which was often very fast-moving, but which, at the same time, made room for nice humourous touches.

Nicky Johnson (the young Miss Selby) said after the show that Impact Theatre would be spending the summer in Italy rehearsing for their next play.

Watch out for it in the autumn.

IAN MARSHMAN

role of Blousy. Her clear voice and natural manner meant that she was the climax of the production. Apart from her, other notable features were the costumes and props and the chase scene carried out in shopping trolleys.

As this play was probably the first in which the children had participated, it was not a bad effort, however, to call it a success would be putting it a little too strongly.

MARY KALMUS

DRESSING FOR DINNER
Workshop Theatre

Set in the fifties, Dressing for Dinner was about the absurd lengths women went to enhance their looks. At the same time, it ridiculed the

LOOK BACK IN ANGER
Theatre Group,
Riley Smith Hall.

This is a play of action. The reader is assaulted by the intimacy and claustrophobia of the bed-sit environment, and more particularly the mind of the protagonist, Jimmy Porter.

Any production of Look Back In Anger is going to cause severe introspective anger in the central character, to the extent that a Hamlet or a Richard III might. Neil Gascoigne as Jimmy only looked completely certain of the huge responsibility he was undertaking in isolated moments. Too often, I felt, he was overawed by Osborne's brilliant script. His hands, instead of beating the face of the world or his women, as well they might have, spent too much time in their pockets. Mr. Gascoigne is, however, a man gifted with a sense of humour, and very few jokes weren't used to their full effect.

Rachel Barker's performance as his 'psychopathic, phlegmatic and pusillanimous' wife was for me the most convincing of the night. She combined effectively with Chris Atwell's Cliff as the victims of Jimmy's anger (political or personal as it may be) and her portrayal of a haunted, battered, doting but nonetheless spineless woman remained fully rounded and credible throughout even the most poignant scenes.

In conclusion, the evening was enjoyable. I must say that I felt that the play itself rather than the production won the audience's confidence. The Riley Smith Hall hardly makes a convincing bed-sit. It is a play with unity of place, and perhaps Amanda Delaforce could have considered using the floor space rather than the stage. The clumsiness of the hall unfortunately distanced us from the inescapable intimacy of the play.

A final thought is that the programme indicated the time as being 'The Present'. Both the central issues and the polemical punch of the play seemed lost in the eighties. Look Back In Anger is a play of the late fifties, and setting it in an inaccurate chronological context was disconcerting.

PETER MORGAN

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Set in the grim aftermath of 1956, the film focuses on two women working on a small magazine in Budapest.

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contemporary magazines with their recipes, slushy stories and literary pretensions.

The play's construction itself was like a magazine - a hotch-potch of dialogues, excerpts from stories, beauty parlour scenes and recipes. At one point, one girl covered the other in cream and cucumber slices whilst reciting a recipe for basting chicken which showed the degrading and ritualistic aspect of make-up.

The set design was particularly impressive. The pinkness, tattiness and general 50's ephemera emphasised the femininity, decay and triviality, whilst artificial props like plastic telephones and cotton wool ice-creams underlined the falsity of make-up.

Another effective feature was the lighting, and especially in the last scene. An egg was cracked dramatically into a pitcher and the set was plunged into darkness except for a light thread which caught a silver thread of egg white. Although striking and beautiful, the significance of this episode eluded the audience, as did the play's refrain, "Take two eggs and a pint of cream".

The acting and production, whilst slightly patchy, were suitably stylised. It was a pity that the comic potential was not explored, but the idea was imaginative and the play made one think about how little or far we've come from this obsession with make-up and how important our looks really are.

EMMA BATHA

FILMS

Single Selection... Double Dealing... Treble Terror...

FILMS

SOPHIE'S CHOICE
ABC

Meryl Streep's performance as Sophie Zawistowska, a beautiful Polish immigrant living in Brooklyn in 1947, raises *Sophie's Choice* from a good into a great film.

Sophie, attempting to forget the horrors of Auschwitz, strikes up a relationship with Nathan Landau (Kevin Kline), a Jewish intellectual obsessed with Nazism.

Into their boarding house comes Stingo (Peter MacNicol), an aspiring young writer who served as a marine during the war. The three become "the best of friends" but both Stingo and Nathan find Sophie irresistibly attractive.

The element of choice now

enters the film as Sophie is forced to choose between the caring but volatile Nathan and the youthful, romantic Stingo. The flashback scenes to Auschwitz — cleverly delayed by director Alan J. Pakula — show how Sophie was forced into another harrowing choice as to which of her two children should be taken by the Germans.

Meryl Streep apparently spent five months learning Polish and German for these scenes in which her resolute, determined approach contrasts with her post-war fragility and delicacy.

The musical score by Marvin Hamlisch adds to the overpowering emotion in *Sophie's Choice* which never lapses into sentimentality.

PAUL BROMLEY



● Meryl - Streeps ahead!

STING II
ABC

What an eminently forgettable experience. *Sting II* was painfully bad. Audiences will evacuate the cinemas as fast as Harrods in a bomb-scare.

"What," one might ask "is the connection between this disaster and the very successful Paul Newman and Robert Redford effort?"

The Sting, as we are reminded each Christmas on television, is a very clever, light-hearted movie which has enjoyed box-office triumphs and widespread acclaim. The link between that film and this seems to rest on shaky ground. First the title. The word "Sting"

appears in both.

Sting (verb) - To take money from a sucker.

Sting (noun) - The climax of a confidence game the moment at which the fool and his money part.

Sting II also has music by Scott Joplin. Beyond this, and the general theme of double-dealing and underworld intrigue, all comparisons must cease.

Oliver Reed plays a wronged gangster bent on sweet, torturous revenge. The trouble is, everyone else knows that he knows... and so from one smokey bar to the next, the plot escalates at an absurd pace to a climax so confused and dismaying

that only snores from the audience accompany the dialogue on film.

From underneath wide-brim Fedoras and Homburgs and from behind filterless cigarettes and thin moustaches, silly little one-liners bore into our sensibilities like a perennial visit to the dentist.

It all ends up in a boxing ring. The hero (Mac Davis) will either win or lose vast sums of money depending on being beaten or being victorious. Trouble is, at no stage does he know what to do.

Nor did I really, so I turned the other way and dreamt of hot-dogs and ice-cream

PETER MORGAN

THE LOVELESS
Bradford Playhouse and Film Theatre

A homage to the Fifties; the rebel stars, rock 'n' roll and Brando's *The Wild One* (with which it is coupled), *The Loveless* is a classic example of the Cinema as Art without Boredom.

Destined for cult status and Channel 4, it moves slowly, deliberately to capture an oppressive, foreboding atmosphere. Promising an explosion of intense violence as a gang of bikers are stirred into an unwilling red-neck host community — the two, unsurprisingly, do not mix — *The Loveless* manages to withhold this eruption, and through restraint and underplayed violence achieves a peculiar effect of anti-climax.

Set in a Georgia of almost

FRIDAY THE 13th PART 3 - 3D
ABC

Jason's a bit of a loner, but he knows how to have a good time on Friday nights. He's discovered that (especially American) hobby of homicide.

Whilst others may like to unwind with a pint after a hard week at the office, there's nothing Jason (Richard Brooker) likes better than to stalk off into the countryside with a song in his heart, a glint in his eye, and an axe in his hand.

Jason, however, is no pedestrian butcher; pitchforks, carving knives, spearguns and machetes are all included in his repertoire as he strives to be a cut above cut the rest.

A group of friends spending a weekend in an isolated lake-side cottage are just the sort of people Jason likes to meet... and then dispatch on his rambles.

And so we find him in *Friday the 13th Part 3 - 3D* impaling, decapitating, machete-ing and dismembering his luckless victims with great dexterity and imagination — and all apparently because his girlfriend loves Milk Tray.

Steve Miner (a recent graduate of the abattoir school of directing) has created a film that is about as enjoyable as a rough sea-crossing to China — and just as colourful.

The 3D effects, novel at first, pale considerably when used exclusively to enhance the mysterious delights of human carnage.

I discovered, however, that if the ill-fitting 3D specs (with which the audience are issued) should chance to slip from your nose, then the screen image becomes nothing more than a red-tinted blurr — and that really is how this film looks best.

ALEX CANFOR-DUMAS

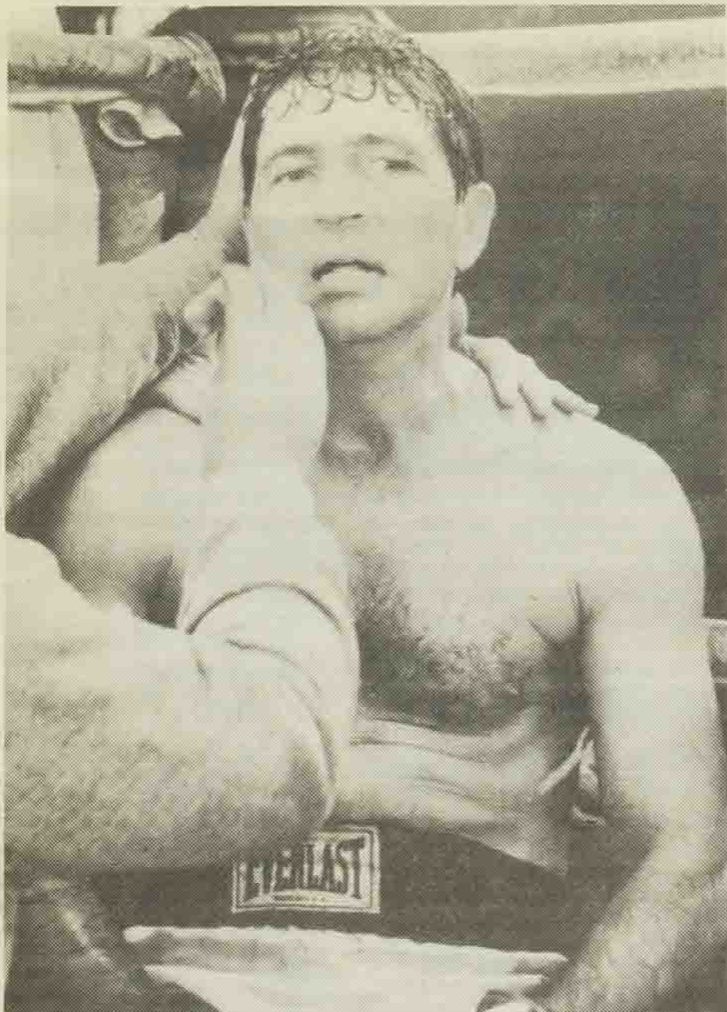
total lawlessness, the film, which stars Robert Gordon, abstains from reality at every turn. A perversely slow movie, it savours the essence of the moment, creating imagery of eroticism and the sullen self determination of the Biker's Lifestyle.

Biased as hell, repeatedly emphasizing a jealousy among the unfulfilled red-necks as the reason for the conflict — what about good

old intolerance and provocation for God's sake? — *The Loveless* succeeds despite its obvious shortcomings.

Judged on its own terms, it is an absorbing, exaggeratedly stylised tribute to an era and spirit which never existed in the first place. If you're the sort of person who enjoys good Arty Cinema (without sub-titles), then *The Loveless* is for you.

ROGER HOLLAND



● What a left hooker, Mac!

BOOKS

RATES OF EXCHANGE
Malcolm Bradbury
(Secker and Warburg £7.95)

However many novels Malcolm Bradbury writes, he will always be known for his best selling book, 'The History Man' about radical lecturer Howard Kirk. Indeed, the front

cover of his latest work, *Rates of Exchange*, proclaims that it is "a novel by the author of *The History Man*".

In *Rates of Exchange*, Malcolm Bradbury, Professor of American Studies at the University of East Anglia, has written a semi-autobiographical novel about Dr. Petworth, a linguistics expert. He travels to Slaka, an imaginary city in Eastern Europe, a "metropolis of gypsy music, wide streets and rectorates of baroque accretion, where the trade fairs are held, the congresses meet, the languages criss-cross," as Professor Bradbury describes it, to conduct a series of lectures.

He becomes inextricably bound up in the life of Slaka through his maternal guide, Marisja Lubijova; a highly acclaimed, imaginative novelist, Katya Princip; the mysterious, omnipresent Dr. Plitplov; the stuttering second secretary at the British

Embassy, Mr. Steadiman; and a host of other characters all penned with style and skill.

Although the book is a serious portrayal of the effect of Eastern European civilisation on a Briton (a similar theme to one of Bradbury's earlier novels, 'Stepping Westward', in which a disillusioned novelist finds his appointment as Fellow of Creative Writing at an American University a shock to his system), there is much comedy as Petworth struggles to please all his hosts.

It is a pity that the novel is set so firmly in the late summer of 1981 with references to the Royal Wedding, President Reagan and the air traffic controllers' strike at Heathrow, for these will be obscured in years to come. I urge you to read *Rates of Exchange* now before 1981 becomes part of a dim, distant past — you won't be disappointed.

PAUL BROMLEY

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TAKING TO THE CHAIR

An on-the-spot report of the Action Sedan Chair Race by Ross Welford. Pics by Kathy Murphy.

The most surprising thing about last week's Action Sedan Chair Race was that it actually stopped raining! But then with the Christian Union and Theology department teams tying for second place, perhaps the Almighty took pity.

For most University students, the Monday of the race was the first day of the lecture-less revision fortnight. Consequently the Union was about as well-populated as a subsidiary tutorial on the last Friday of term. But here and there, a student was to be spotted, trying as casually as possible to carry an eight-foot pole and a bundle of rope to where his team were secretly constructing their Sedan Chair.

Around 12.30 p.m., strangely-clad post and under-graduates began tentatively to emerge, bearing vehicles and baring limbs.

Outside, passers-by hovered nervously, not sure if this was worth watching, or if it was just a publicity stunt by the Campus Crusade For Christ.

They could have been forgiven. Aside from the Theology department and the Christian Union's God Squad, the Catholic Soci-

ety were represented too, although nobody ventured a repeat of last year's surprise entry into the race of Jesus Christ on a Sedan Crucifix. All, of course, done in the best parsible taste.

The rule that all teams be in fancy dress gave spectators the rare chance to see LUU Welfare Sec., Stephan Marks, dressed as a quite unconvincing fairy. Not as wholly unconvincing, however, as the Nolan Sisters' team; an Oxfam frock and vivid lipstick does not a Nolan Sister make.

Fancy dress provided problems for the Leeds Student 'Scoopers' team, too, who at ten to one were still putting the finishing touches to their natty little numbers. Fashioned out of old copies of *Leeds Student*, it seems that they, at least had found a use for the paper...

The tension was mounting, as LUU Deputy President, Paul 'Colemanballs' Hill provided the count-



● Die-in for a run.

down commentary. The teams waited patiently. 'Fer chrissake, shut up an' start the fucking race!!' They were off.

A ridiculous idea to start with, the Action Sedan Chair Race was first held last year when it raised £600 for local handicapped children.

A spokesperson for LUU Action said they hoped to raise even more this year: "We've had very good support. It is important, though, that all sponsor money is handed in by June 14th, the date of the Action Sedan Chair Disco, or we won't know who's won the prize for the most money collected."

Tharg, Action's own

Extra Terrestrial, is even uglier than his cinematic stable-mate, with four eyes and a nose like a large phallus. I asked him how he saw the role of the Sedan Chair Race in the local community.

"Gaarhxhghaehgh. Breughhach," he replied, "ploegh aaaaaarghch!" That's Tharg all over! Who says extra terrestrials have no sense of humour?

Twenty minutes later, and the race is drawing to a close. All the teams, thanks to those wacky funsters in Rag, are soaking wet and covered in shaving foam and/or chutney. So too are a number of bystanders.

Clear winners with seventeen laps were the Boat Club. Not content with their display of fitness thus far, they did a rapid lap of honour around Hyde Park before drinking their prizes.

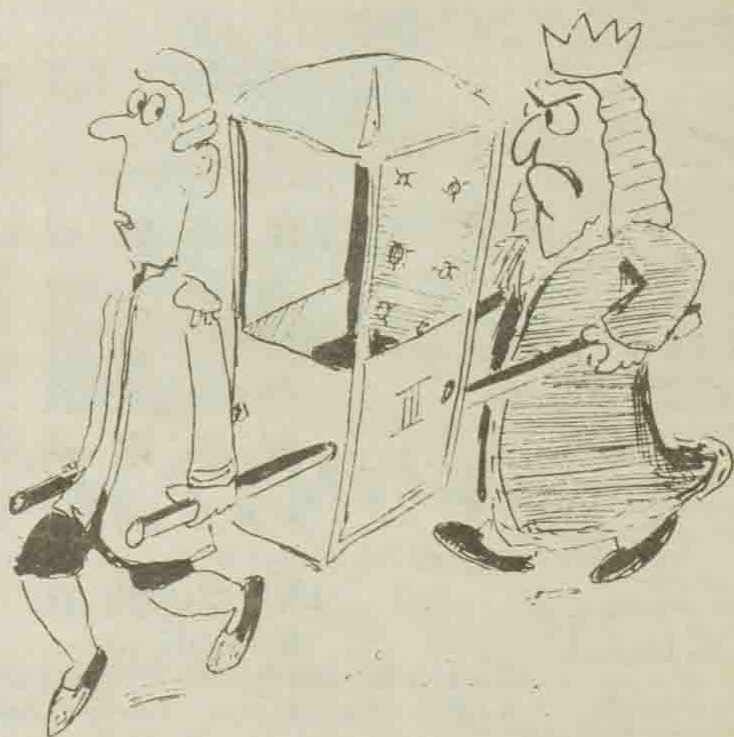
Staggers-up prizes went to the CU, the theology team and Sadler Hall 1st team with 14 laps.

A set of tickets for an Ents gig were won by the Hall Lane Saturday Club team for the best fancy dress, and although unrecognisable at the end of the race, the Maths Postgrad's Sedan Chairplane was given the Most Ingenious Transport award.

But given the choice, I'd rather walk.



● Sedan scandal hits campus.



"BIT SHORT-STAFFED THIS WEEK, I'M AFRAID M'LOD."

t • Sport • Sport • Sport • Sport • Sport • S

A BOWLED PERFORMANCE

B.P.S.A. CUP - 1st ROUND
Wednesday 11th May, 1983
Leeds Poly v Newcastle Poly

On a cold windy day in Newcastle, Leeds Poly won the toss and put the opposition in to bat on a green and sporting wicket. Line and length were to be the order of the day. Tight and accurate bowling by 'Spider' Crisp and 'Chopper' Lupton kept Newcastle's opening batsmen tied down to a minimal scoring rate. The pressure soon told and after an early bowling change the Yorkshire Fresher, Mark 'the Lad' Boocock came on to clean up both openers with a delightful exhibition of leg spin.

Newcastle, having lost their 'Piece de Resistance' crumbled under the pressure of devastating bowling from 'The Hog' Hayhurst and 'Slap Head' Roper, 1 for 12, and 4 for 20 respectively. Diligent work in the field prevented Newcastle from scoring at more than 2 runs an over, despite the desperate efforts of their somewhat 'agricultural' middle and late order. 'Rodent' Renshaw as particularly effervescent pouncing three times with viperous speed to claim three catches. Crisp returned to the attack to claim two final wickets and Newcastle were all back in the pavilion for a total of 85.

Leeds began in reply to this total in Caribbean style, Hayhurst, anxious to get to a bar as soon as possible, striking the ball like a man possessed taking 10 runs from the first 4 balls before misdirecting

the 5th ball into the wicket-keepers gloves! Murray, putting on a fine show for his girlfriend who arrived during the tea interval, remained solid and calm and soon began cutting and driving the ball with a poetical elegance. Renshaw, coming in at No. 3 began cautiously, tottering about the crease in a somewhat dilatory fashion, demonstrating his 'play and miss' shot regularly. He added 11 runs before tottering once too often, and being bowled by what he claims to have been "an exquisite yorker". Biddle's confident start came to a halt when he attempted to bring a passing pigeon to the ground with a somewhat lofted drive (only to be caught by the bowler as the ball returned to earth).

This heralded the arrival at the crease of 'Clubber' Railton, who upon seeing the

arrival of his lady friend stole the show from Murray and began shelling the Newcastle out-fielders with an awesome array of shots. Within several overs Leeds had gained victory, Railton cudgelling the winning runs with a savage blow through mid-wicket for 4. Murray 28 not-out and Railton 20 not-out walked proudly to the pavilion having completed successful debut performances, and were soon rewarded by their doting loved ones!

Leeds, following this comfortable 7 wicket victory gain a place in the second round of the cup. A fine evening's entertainment ensued in a local hostelry as the Leeds side participated in the Geordie tradition of consuming inordinate quantities of ubiquitous brown juice!!!

SAM 'THE MULE' ROPER

ATHLETES AFOOT

The Athletics Club followed their hard-earned success in the Rowlands Trophy at Durham with another excellent victory in the Yorkshire Students Championships at Weetwood.

The 800m proved to be the blue riband event of the meeting. With 200m to go Leeds athletes, Colin Lancaster and Dave Shepherd, were both in the leading pack and chasing hard for the medal winning positions. Lancaster's superb change of pace brought him victory in 1m57s and Shepherd's loping stride saw him home in third. A few days later Lancaster was to finish just outside the medals in the Yorkshire 800m championships.

In the 3000m Dave Beeson stretched the field out early on, and ran a well judged race to finish well clear in an impressive time. Multi-talented Mark Hunter took the 400m hurdles in a time that suggests he may well win a medal in the individual students championship. Annette James, silver medalist in the UAU 400m hurdles won her specialist event and starred in many other Ladies events.

The following Saturday saw another good team performance. Again the 800m stole the limelight. International athletes Gareth Brown of Leeds and Phil Verschuer of Durham stamped their class on the proceedings early on. Brown retained his early lead to record a well-deserved victory and enhance his hopes of making the 4x1500m squad. Another outstanding achievement was the magnificent front running of Phil Whitney in the 3000m steeplechase. He took the lead at the start and broke the field, and although visibly tiring hung on bravely to clinch victory. But Beeson and Swann were beaten in the 3000m by a storming last lap from Scottish International Ian Archibald of Durham.

The last meeting of the season at York saw many athletes appearing in unusual events in a desperate attempt to clinch victory in the Muir Cup. Mark Hunter again excelled to beat Verschuer and Archibald in the 800m. The determined lunge of Dave Shepherd just failed to bring him a medal. Personal bests were recorded by many athletes notably by Beeson and Mike Ball in the 3000m and by the muscular Rob Hudson in the Shot Putt. Mike Gibson scored valuable points in the long jump. Alas their efforts were all in vain, as Leeds suffered their first defeat by Durham this season. Jasper Tor French-Hodges did not compete.

JEREMY SAYNOR

Another victory for the Leeds Athletics club in the Yorkshire Meeting. Ed Cole gave Leeds 16 points by winning the discus and coming second in the shot. Phil Simmons got beaten into second place in the 100m and the 200m, but Leeds had victors in Mark Hunter who took first place in the 400m and 400m hurdles, and Colin Lancaster in the 800m with Dave Beeson third. Beeson also came second in the 1500m but clinched victory in the 3000m. The javelin was won by M. Jolly with a throw of 46.38m.

The women's team consisted of five athletes only but were still represented in every event with Annette James competing in six events, winning the 400m hurdles and getting two second and three third places. Joy Williams and Rosy Hill both ran well. An overall good performance by all Leeds Athletes.



YORKERS CRUNCHED

Leeds 78-1
 York 66-9

The University Ladies Cricket team got off to a good start with a comfortable victory over York Ladies.

After losing the toss they were sent in to bat and the opening partnership of Val 'Boycott' Schmidt (34) and Lesley (Tavare) Robertson got off to a slow but steady start. Both sportingly retired leaving the less orthodox, but powerful combination of Alice - mine's a pint - Jenkins on and Jo - "I lay hedges" Parr to raise the total to a healthy 78.

After tea, the Leeds fast bowlers went into the attack with first blood going to Sally Ryder with an unusual but effective delivery, which would have taken the batswoman's head off had she not ducked and exposed her bails.

Despite some lusty hitting by Val Schmidt and wicket-keeper Margaret Keegan, both with four victims each, brought the York innings to a close still 12 runs adrift of the Leeds total.

C & D

In Brief...In Brief...In Brief... In Brief... In Brief...In

TENNIS

Leeds Univ. 8
 Lancs Univ. 1

On Wednesday, 4th May, Leeds University's tennis team travelled, during a respite of rain, to Lancaster University where the men began their first U.A.U. match of the season. The pre-match information, as to their opponents form, proved correct as the men thrashed Lancaster 8-1 with the only loss coming from the second pair, John Felton and Steve Felson, who were defeated in a tough 3-set match against the opposition's 1st pair, 6-3, 3-6, 9-7.

Leeds' 1st pair, Carl Jackson and Adrian Whittaker proved too much for Lancaster, dropping only 10 games during the afternoon. Paul Smith and Shaheen Dhoor-maht playing in the 3rd spot proved equally successful.

The deciding group match

against York University was started last Saturday. The teams were even at 2-2 when the rain came, and the match was abandoned. The eagerly awaited re-match is fixed for this coming week.

CRAIG STEVENS

LEEDS CHESS CONGRESS

Three University Students, Paul Botto, Mark Birkin and Mark Taylor are organising a chess tournament in Leeds from 15th to 17th July.

The event, sponsored by TAY Developments (Airedale) Ltd. will be held at Devonshire Hall, and will be a six-round Swiss with sections for all strengths of players.

There is £1,000 in prize money to be won and points scored in the open section will count towards the Leigh Grand Prix.

Entry forms are available

by post from Paul Botto, 4 Shire Oak Road, Headingley, Leeds 6 (SAE enclosed) or from the Chess Club notice board in the University Union.

JOHN PILGRIM

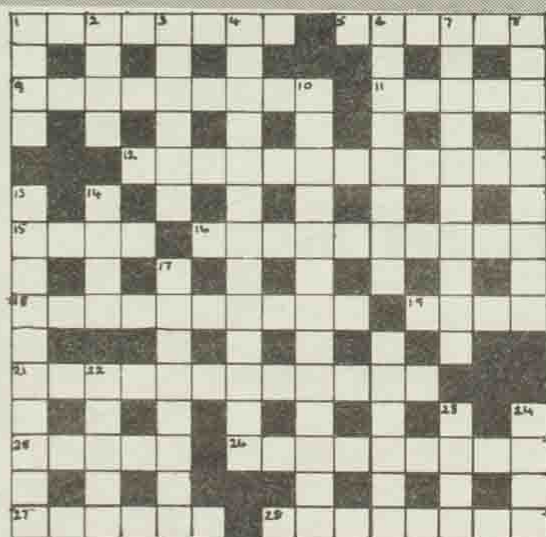
John Pilgrim, a University Economics post-graduate, has been selected as part of the cricket squad to represent the Universities Athletics Union (UAU) which annually selects an all-Universities team to play matches against county teams.

His potential was recognised during the January-April net sessions, impressing those watching with his left-arm pace bowling.

Mr. Pilgrim, a Barbadian on study leave from the Caribbean Development Bank, has in the past, played cricket for the Eastern Institute of Agriculture and Forestry in Trinidad.

MARILYN HONIGMAN

TOLLINGTON'S BRAIN TEASER No. 4



The answers appear overleaf (P16)

mess (2,4)
 27. Make believe claim for the nine-year olds? (8)

DOWN:
 1. One of 4 down for inflation (4)

ACROSS:

- Hanger on at Army regiment place (8)
- Like an alligator with the proverbial hot cakes (3,3)
- End mortar on mural - it's up to date work (6,3)
- The girl to handle pressure (5)
- No seating for the bride's replacement partner (8,4)
- Diplomacy which holds the carpet down! (4)
- Geometry for philosophers, it's made simple by splitting up (10)
- Fashion in last 2,983 years? Yes, I'm speaking to you (10)
- Employs mixed-up girls (4)
- Communicate from the Queensbury ring - often in red square (9,3)
- Plenty of maple here! (5)
- Sure clips to hold on generous and divine shirts (9)
- Just as many so Len's in a

- It's a dire journey (4)
- Parades the framework (6)
- Preparing footwear for sports (8,5)
- Find way to part-labourer's entrance (8)
- A task for sleepy lawyers? (10)
- Introductions before gentle walks (9)
- In court with mistake; if at first you don't succeed... (5,3,5)
- Taking tea in trams, it's not the same by rail (5,5)
- Half my current personality is sour (4)
- Not so much assistance for those out of control (8)
- Joy nearly with stained copy book in complete order (4)
- Use scalpel to part coat (5)
- Look for correct poetry (4)
- What is left here when emerald is removed. (4)

DATELINE

Cinema

HYDE PARK (0532 752045)
Until Saturday, Dudley Moore in **Arthur**, 8.45. **The Jazz Singer**, 6.40.

Late Show, tonight, 11.00 p.m. **Citizen Kane**.
Late Show, Saturday, 11.00 p.m. **Targets**.

Sunday (6 days - not Wednesday), **First Blood**, 8.50, **Wolfen**, 6.50.

Wednesday only, **Gone with the Wind**, 7.00, **Cartoons**, 6.45.
Next week, **Escape From New York** and **Fort Apache, The Bronx**.

TOWER
My Favourite Year, 1.40, 5.20, 8.55. **The Four Seasons**, 3.20, 6.55.

COTTAGE ROAD (751606)
Late show, Friday, 10.45 p.m. **Tommy**.

ODEON 1
Educating Rita, 3.10, 5.50, 8.30. Sunday, 2.45, 5.25, 8.10.

ODEON 2
Tootsie, 2.35, 5.25, 8.15. Sunday, 2.25, 5.10, 8.05.

ODEON 3
Local Hero, 3.20, 5.50, 8.30. Sunday, 2.30, 5.00, 7.35.

ABC 1
The Sting 2, 3.00, 5.25, 7.50. Sunday, 2.00, 4.30, 7.05.

ABC 2
Until Wednesday, **Friday the 13th Part 3 3-D**, 1.05, 3.35, 6.05, 8.45, LCP 7.50. Sunday, 2.55, 5.35, 8.15, LCP 7.20.

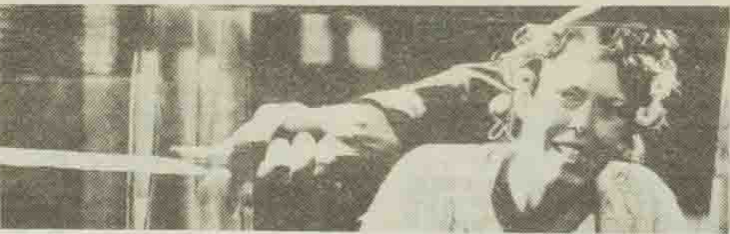
ABC 3
Sophie's Choice, 1.10, 4.15, 7.25. Sunday, 3.25, 6.40.

Gigs

DEVONSHIRE HALL SUMMER BALL
With the **Midnite Follies**, **Mud**, **Jazz**, **Calypso**, two discos, two beer marquees, wine tent. Midnight supper. Double ticket £19. From Union Ext. today and Devonshire Hall.

CIDER & LAGER PROMOTION
Beckett Park, Thursday, June 2nd. 704 pints at 40p. 10.30 bar.

LOCAL BAND NIGHT
Beckett Park, Tuesday June 7th. With **The Cherry Boys**. FREE



● A mysterious stalker prepares to continue his bloodshed by dispatching Edna (Cheri Maugans) with a meat cleaver in "Friday The 13th".

LOCAL BAND NIGHT
Beckett Park, Tuesday, May 31st. With **Code 91**. Late Bar. FREE.

Discos

BECKETT PARK BAR
R. W. Rich and Leyton Hall discos at Beckett Park Bar. Friday, June 3rd, 11.30 p.m. bar, 60p.

CITY SITE DISCO
Saturday, June 4th. Big Roadshow disco at City Site. All the usual in the best sounds and lights around. 60p late bar.

ENTS HALL DISCO
Saturday, May 28th. Roadshow Disco in Ent's Hall. 1.00 a.m. Food and bar, only 60p. Come before 11.00 p.m. to avoid queuing.

LEEDS MEDICS REVUE
Riley Smith Hall, 7.30 p.m. on Tuesday, June 7th, tickets £1.00, or Wednesday, June 8th, tickets £1.50, including entry into the Refectory Disco, 9.00-1.00. All proceeds to local charities. Tickets from Porters, Level 4, New Medical School.

Misc.

L.U.U. ANIMAL AID SOCIETY
Wednesday, June 1st. 7.30 p.m., Rupert Beckett Lecture Theatre; **Vivisection: a moral issue**. Talk by Dr. R. Sharpe (National Anti-Vivisection Society). Admission FREE.

TETLEY BAR
This Sunday, 20th May, Tetley Bar, **Tom McEwan**.

CHARLES MORRIS REGATTA BALL
Thursday, 23rd June. Live entertainment from **Bad Manners**, **Higsons**, **Hot Cuisine**, **The Flying Pickets**, **Peter Edwards Dance Band**. Special guest appearance, **Mark Mi Wurdz** from the **Tube**. Buffet Supper and Breakfast. Strictly formal dress. Double ticket £19.00 on sale from the Union at lunchtimes.

TEXTILE SOCIETY
Fun day trip to Alton Towers, Thursday, June 23rd. Cost £5.50. Coach from Parkinson Steps. Tickets from Man-Made Fibres Foyer, lunchtimes or ring Leeds 784515 after 6.00 p.m.



● Chris (Dana Kimmell) lunges at a demonic killer with an axe in "Friday The 13th".



● Chris, terrified as Jason (Richard Brooker) attempts to kill her on her escape in "Friday The 13th".

Classified

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★★★★★

NIGHTLINE

Someone to talk to from 8 pm - 8 am every night of term. We are a student run, completely confidential telephone service - 442602.

★★★★★

RECORD COLLECTORS FAIR

Sunday June 12th
Astoria Centre,
Roundhay Road
11.00am - 5.00pm
1,000s records for all tastes
Details, Leeds 687572

NEARLY NEW CLOTHES
Nearly new clothes for sale, Union Ext. every Friday. Grandad shirts, Harris tweed jackets, evening suits, mohair jumpers, hats, shoes.

Personal

★★★★★
See **Motorhead** - the best thing since **Joan Jett**.

★★★★★
RB - Happy Birthday for the 2nd. I'll meet you in the tunnel of love - SB.

★★★★★
Calling all males - want a love bite? Apply to scouse Lupton D2.3.

★★★★★
I thought Grandmaster Flash was a self-out till I discovered **Motorhead**.

★★★★★
Big Dave's a big wet!

★★★★★
My (ocordium) is blue. We must stop not meeting like this. Gordon.

★★★★★
Good luck to Anal, Micro and Ron in their forthcoming exams.

★★★★★
'The return of the creaking', now showing 3RPV.

★★★★★
Spot the odd one out: second-hand dartboard, old bike, Black-pool tower, Martini.

★★★★★
F... off Tootsie. From a second year History student. Now a 100% sober.

★★★★★
Simon: How is your dying corpse.

★★★★★
Ribahs, Nawa, Milas, and Devaj - Good luck in your exams.

★★★★★
Happy loving couples: Richard and Anita? His 'mate' and her 'cousin'!

★★★★★
Big Dave's got a lot to answer for! Happy Anniversary!

★★★★★
Some people get too big for their boots, others get too big for their nose.

★★★★★
Dehunking Primrose in one easy lesson - anyone for tennis?

★★★★★
Hunks incorporated (snigger) - squash 'em flat. We want champagne.

★★★★★
Was Clare really in Hull over Easter?

★★★★★
That's one in the eye for you Phill

★★★★★
That's a funny wig glue Phill

★★★★★
Stay true Brian

★★★★★
DT go home
A comprehensive results service - copyright M.Z.

★★★★★
M.Z. - I missed the election. Who won?

★★★★★
Up-to-the-minute news reports: contact M.Z.

★★★★★
The elichimps are still lonely. Perhaps the crest will help. Lots and lots of love: S.

★★★★★
Good luck - Sue, Gill and Dave - Go for it!!

★★★★★
I, Paul Morrison of Grant House desire that my friends shquld call me wart.

★★★★★
Ross Welford spot the odd one out - a table, a disc camera and a sun lounger. P.S. good luck with your exams.

★★★★★
Our screwing is the bed's undoing!

★★★★★
Duke of Enfield, J.J. the turd.

★★★★★
Well, well, well, cards on the table, J.J. sucks figs.

★★★★★
J.J. law and disorder.

Solutions to crossword on Page 15:

ACROSS: 1. Parasite. 5. Snap up. 9. Modern art. 12. Standing room. 15. Tact. 16. Analytical. 18. Addressing. 19. Uses. 21. Surpluses. 26. No less. 27. Pretence.

DOWN: 1. Pump. 2. Ride. 3. Struts. 4. Training shoe. 6. Navigate. 7. Pillowcase. 8. Preambles. 10. Trial and error. 13. Steam train. 14. Acid. 17. Helpless. 20. Job lot. 22. Lapel. 23. Scan. 24. Isle.