

UGC DECREE **ANTI-GAY**

TEACHING STANDARDS ARE OUT

Last week the Universities found out what the University Grants Committee really thought about them and although Leeds did fairly well with ten 'outstanding departments', the UGC based their assessment solely on departmental research.

British Universities departments were listed in four categories, ranging from outstanding, above average, average and below average. But the UGC obviously found it impossible to make valued judgements about actual teaching standards. Leeds University vice chancellor Sir Edward Parkes, a former chairperson of the body, said that in the past the UGC had always tried to take teaching into account.

These assessments will determine 15 per cent of the universities total grants. Departments such as management studies at Leeds, which the UGC regard as 'below average', actually strives for a good student tutor relationship. Sixth formers filling in their UCCA forms may assume that 'outstanding research automatically means outstanding teaching'.

The UGC's assessment has other faults; it has no means to ascertain other sources of research funding apart from that which comes from the Research Council. Many departments get money from industry but this is ignored by the UGC.



There was also a time gap from when the UGC obtained its funding and when certain departments found more money. Clinical dentistry is such a department for it is regarded as 'below average' by the UGC but recent findings actually make it the second best clinical dentistry department in the country.

As for Leeds having ten 'outstanding' departments, such as earth sciences, history, drama and applied maths, the vice chancellor said he was "neither pleased nor displeased, these

things should be taken with a pinch of salt, it is only to be expected from a large University."

But the main thrust of the argument says Sir Edward is "the unrelenting cut backs" of university grants at the rate of three per cent a year since 1979. The amount we spend on higher education is way behind Japan and the US.

Helen Slingsby

See table on Page 3 for UGC assessment of Leeds Departments.

OUTSTANDING:
Earth Sciences
Education
Applied Mathematics
Geography
Drama
French
Italian
Spanish
History
ABOVE AVERAGE:
Genetics
Mathematics
Civil Engineering
Mechanical, aero and production Engineering
Music
Design and Technology
Economic and Social History
History of Science
English
Theology
AVERAGE:
Clinical Medicine
Clinical Dentistry
Anatomy and Physiology
Biochemistry
Psychology
Chemical Engineering
Biophysics, pure and applied
Chemistry
Physics
Computer Sciences
Metallurgy and Materials
Economics
Social Policy
Sociology
German
Archaeology
Philosophy
Fine Art
Studio Art
BELOW AVERAGE:
Pharmacology
Electrical and Electronic Engineering
Mineral Engineering
Law
Business and Management Studies
UGC COMMENT
Leeds should preserve colour Chemistry and Dyeing.

Leeds Poly Union and the Polytechnic administration have moved quickly to condemn an outbreak of offensive anti-gay propaganda.

Several first year students from the electrical school had been distributing the highly abusive leaflets around the Poly's union.

These students had pretensions to forming a bogus society the 'Anti-Woolfa League'.

The authors of the leaflets were inspired by the vicious anti-gay graffiti that occupies much lavatory wall space throughout the Poly along with racist and sexist jibes.

Although LPU and the Poly administration regard the instigators of the leaflets as both "childish" and "vindictive", it was decided jointly that such vicious activities should be curtailed.

LPU Deputy President Chris Tidey told *Leeds Student* that it was important to achieve joint action on this question since it gave the Poly a "bad name". He added that many gays felt threatened by the leaflets and were worried about the implications of such outbreaks.

Mr Chris Price Director of Leeds Poly said that such behaviour would not be tolerated. He has warned the ringleaders of the campaign that a repeat of their squalid actions would lead to "severe consequences" for them all.

Mr Price affirmed that the Poly's administration completely supported LPU in its defence of gay rights. Neil Wallace a member of LUU gay society said that "lesbian and gay students feel threatened and isolated at the Polytechnic."

Ian Atkinson

NAUGHTY BANDS BANNED?

LUU Executive are planning to put restrictions on bands playing at the union in the wake of violence at the Ramones concert in the Refectory a fortnight ago.

In a letter to Ents and Events of LUU cultural affairs secretary Bill Nairn said, "You are being asked to avoid booking bands which have a bad reputation." If the executive demand was not met Nairn said that a system would be implemented where all bands booked had to be approved by Executive.

Events secretary Roy Morley replied to Nairn's letter referring to his blinkered attitude. If Nairn and the Executive were

left to decide which bands were allowed into the union then people with radical hairstyles and unusual clothes would be banned claimed Morley. Sigue Sigue Sputnik and the Meteors have already been turned away by Ents and Events because of possible violence he added.

"Ents and Events know much more about music than the Executive does," Morley told *Leeds Student*. He felt that bands should be left to people who had some experience at it.

Bill Nairn responded to this point, "You could say Executive don't know a lot about any sub-committees in that case."



Nairn felt that a band's reputation for inciting trouble should be a major factor in deciding whether to book it. "A band like Dire Straits have a large following but would not cause trouble," he said.

Occurrences such as the

physical assault of women's officer Frankie Blagdon which occurred after the Ramones concert could be avoided by not booking bands with a large following from outside of the University felt Nairn. He said that Ents and Events were supposed

primarily to entertain students. "We're not completely blind to the problems that Ents and Events face," claimed Nairn. As to whether the Executive would begin to censor bands, "only time will tell."

Chris Hill

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NEWS

TORY LINKED WITH FASCISTS

A branch organiser of the Federation of Conservative Students has been attempting to forge links with the British National Party.

The FCS member, Mr Paul Delarie-Staines, chairman of the Humberside College of Higher Education wrote a letter to the BNP which is noted for its violent racist and fascist views. In the letter he claims to share a lot of BNP objectives, these include, 'A return to leadership and statesmanship, the abolition of the welfare state and the elimination of communism in Britain'.

Mr Delarie-Staines now claims that he wrote the letter in an attempt to dupe the BNP into giving him the names of BNP supporters within the FCS.

President of the Humberside College of Higher Education Mr Mark Williams told *Leeds Student* that Delarie-Staines has gone into hiding because he is frightened of reprisals. After an article revealing his exploits was printed in the *Guardian* newspaper a friend of Delarie-Staines, at Hull University was slapped around the face with a rolled up copy of the *Guardian* by anti-conservative students. Delarie-Staines is also thought to be worried about BNP reprisals after his claim to have conned the organisation.

Mark Williams pointed out that Delarie-Staines is half Asian and so, "it would seem ridiculous for him to become friendly with an overtly racist group."

The college union is holding an enquiry on the matter before it takes any action against Delarie-

Staines but Williams feels that, "All the evidence points against his being racist."

National officer for the FCS, Harry Phibbs claims that the FCS condemns racism, he said of Delarie-Staines, "We totally repudiate him for writing to the BNP." Phibbs added that he thought that the BNP were a left-wing organisation because of their support for state control of the economy, the letter from the FCS was a totally isolated incident," he said.

Phibbs was prepared to admit that Delarie-Staines is likely to be expelled from the Conservative party.

LUU chairperson Jeremy Galbraith thought it was, "absolutely disgraceful for a Tory student to be writing to the BNP." He added, "It does the party no good at all, I would be in favour of chucking him out."

Chris Hill

1st Post

The two week Leeds postal strike is over following the Post Office's decision to reopen negotiations on new working practices with the Union of Communication Workers (UCW).

The UCW agreed to return to work on Wednesday afternoon and pillar boxes were unsealed later that day. According to branch secretary, Ken Thompson, the Union called for action after their employers (the Post Office) installed a new staffing system without consulting them. The Post Office also broke off negotiations with the UCW.

"We have gained simplicity from this dispute. The Post Office had no choice because as a local branch we railroaded them, we are now in a position to ensure that the new system is installed without the threat of redundancies," commented Mr Thompson.

As for the unity shown by the workers, Ken Thompson added, "I am delighted that common sense prevailed and that our membership remained loyal and got us over a difficult patch."

The postal workers now face a backlog of some ten million letters but by working overtime they aim to have cleared it as soon as possible.

NO PLATFORM NO ANSWER?

Although the motion 'No Platform is No Answer' was eventually thrown out, the reason for this had more to do with the high number of no platformers present than the quality of Rob Minshull's debate.

Mr Minshull and national chair of the FCS, John Bercow were debating whether student unions have the right to ban 'known' racists and fascists from speaking on campus.

In what developed into a discussion about freedom of speech, Mr Bercow was clearly the most experienced and eloquent orator. He is a former president of the Oxford debating society and obviously destined for the House of Commons.

Using a three pronged argument, Mr Bercow said that the no platform for racists and fascists policy was "intrinsically absurd, dangerous and not a solution to racists and fascists."

Absurd, he said, because it is almost impossible to define a fascist and arrogant to do so. Ex-Drummond Middle School headmaster, Ray Honeyford was apparently "shamelessly pilloried".

No platform is "dangerous" because it enables cowardly student unions to use the policy against any people to whom they object and it is "no solution" because it "brushes the issue under the carpet" and spoils the intellectual atmosphere of higher education.

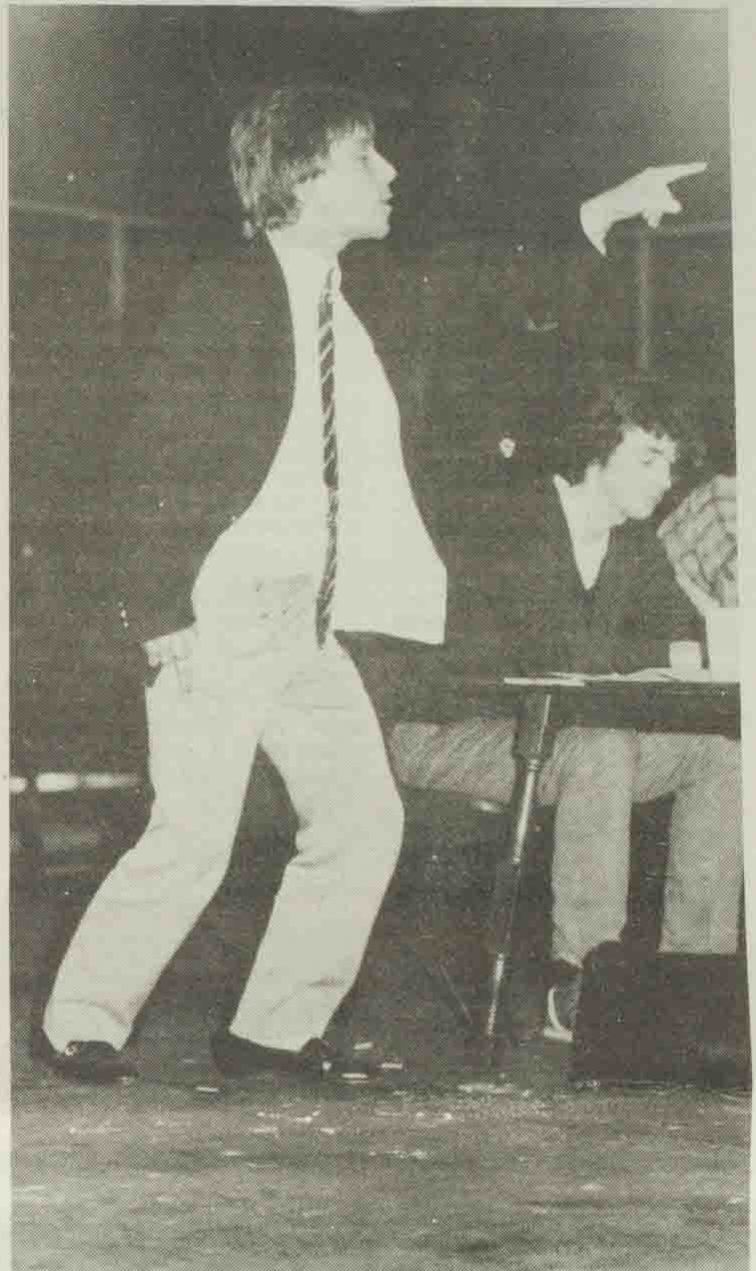
The FCS chairperson added that, "a lot of people in the Labour party are racists and if the Trots got into power they would murder half the population."

From the other side came the sort of embittered attack that Union members, particularly OGM attenders, have come to expect from General Secretary Rob Minshull. No Platform can become an emotive issue, and one that is hard to justify on purely democratic grounds. However, Mr Minshull's four minute tirade against the FCS both diverted the real topic of debate and lost him respect.

Stooping to the levels of, "John Carlisle and Harvey Proctor are racist MPs and say evil and nasty, nasty things" did not augur well for a comprehensive and intellectual debate.

Nevertheless Mr Minshull did manage to redeem himself slightly claiming "when free speech becomes the weapon of the strong against the weak then it should be curtailed."

Arguing to ban racist speakers, but only after they have been democratically vetted, he added "we must never underestimate the power of the fascists who have simple solutions to complex problems."



Questions from the floor broadened the discussion. Would Mr Bercow allow a National Front society campaign for the exclusion of black/Asian/Jewish students from a college? "Yes he would" he replied, "but No Platform is designed solely to exclude Conservative MPs." Minshull answered that by saying that Bercow was ignoring the evidence of NF activity on campuses where between 1982-83 there were 23 incidents of racist behaviour.

Asked how he could condone terrorism against Jews and other

minority groups, Mr Bercow used his trump card; "I am a Jew, a practising Jew and I still uphold the right of anyone to express themselves freely."

The vote was very close with 48 in favour of No Platform and 45 against, too close in fact. Supporters of No Platform must learn to articulate their own case more lucidly otherwise student Unions could be faced with organised racism and fascism on the campuses when surely it is already too despicable in our towns.

Helen Slingsby

Reggae Flop

The Reggae Expo 86 festival, planned to take place at Roundhay Park has been cancelled following the arrest of the events organiser Mr Edwin Muir on charges of 'theft and deception'.

The festival, which was due to go ahead on 22nd June will no longer take place as Leeds City Council have now withdrawn the entertainments licence granted earlier in the year. However, the Council's leisure services are attempting to organise another festival for later in the year to diffuse disappointment, though exact details have not yet been released.

Ticket holders will get their money back.

HOLIDAYS IN THE SUN

Out of 90 'uniformly high' applications six university students have been awarded Roger Stevens travel bursaries of between £75 and £100.

The successful applicants were granted bursaries because they aim to visit unusual, often exotic, countries and for definite reasons.

For example of one of the two students who obtained £100 (a fifth of the total sum) is going to live amongst Peruvian Indians in a South American village in order to scientifically analyse their use of flora and tropical forestation for health purposes. The other is working in a small central African village.

Similarly, those who received £75 also aim to directly benefit others and/or themselves from their travels. These activities range from teaching in a Palestinian refugee camp on the occupied West Bank to working in a North Sumatran seminary, from learning about AIDS from a visit to the brilliantly organised New York gay community to establishing a library in a Zimbabwean secondary school.

"The six people were chosen because of their outstanding applications," said LUU Deputy president, Anne Baxter.

GOVERNMENT 'FREE SPEECH' REJECTED

On Monday the House of Lords forced the Government to back down on its intention to offer legal redress for speakers shouted down on University campuses.

The Government had tried to insert the measure as an amendment to the Education Bill. If it had been passed students and academic staff would have been prevented from obstructing speakers whatever their viewpoints.

The clause would have obliged the authorities of all Higher Education centres to ensure that speakers were heard, even if this meant bringing in a police presence.

The Government introduced the clause with undue haste and did not consult University vice chancellors.

Strength of feeling among the Peers on this amendment meant that if the Government did not drop the clause the entire Education Bill would have been thrown out.

The Government will re-

introduce the clause at a later date, but it will be greatly modified.

Rob Minshull general secretary of LUU welcomed the Peers ruling. He felt that the Government had lost the moral argument.

The 'No Platform' ruling was designed exclusively to prevent racist groups organising on campus. He added that the Lords had seen through the Governments "Bogus arguments" concerning free speech.

Sir Edward Parke vice chancellor of the University told *Leeds Student* that the Government's amendment would have restricted freedom of speech. He argued that such legislation was unworkable.

Sir Edward reinforced this view when he mentioned the comment of the Chairman of the Committee of Vice Chancellors Principals Maurice Short, who said "No University has anything remotely like a police force nor do we want one." Ian Atkinson

SAFE SEX

Patrick Gayle, a worker in AIDS and AIDS related subjects will be giving a talk entitled 'How safe is your sex?' at 7.15 pm on 19th June in the RH Evans lounge.

It will be an informal talk about AIDS, the HTLV-III virus which causes it and the issues raised by the disease.

This talk is not aimed exclusively at those in the high risk areas - gay men, intravenous drug users and haemophiliacs - but at everyone who feels they need to be better informed about what is rapidly becoming one of the most controversial topics today.

It is a chance to learn the facts rather than having to listen to misleading gossip put around by the media. It is also aimed at making people see AIDS as a major health problem rather than it being viewed as a 'Gay Plague'.

As there is yet no cure for AIDS or a vaccine to prevent people contracting the virus, the only way the problem can be fought is by educating people as to which activities put them at particular risk.

Anyone requiring immediate information should call AIDS ADVICE on 444209, Mondays and Thursdays 7.00 - 9.00 pm.



Dear Editor,

Whilst washing my voluptuous locks in a choice shampoo just the other day, I suddenly realised that the time had come for a change.

There and then I rushed out of my luxury bathroom, taking care to cover my nether regions with a fluffily beach-lounger towel. I tripped lightly down the street to my local salon. Entering the room I noted a concentration of sheep around what I supposed to be the barber. Taking my place in the queue and pulling the by now frizzy white cotton towel around me, so as to blend somewhat better with my new found comrades I bleated a little so attention would not be called to my presence.

Shaking my multi-lengthed hair-do in the woollen atmosphere I considered what style to treat my glistening pate to. Just as I had decided on a rastaesque dreadlock effect, each dread held by a selection of deeply coloured oils and offset with many ribbons my turn came in the queue.

As I was about to describe, in appropriately bejewelled speech, the exact perimeters of my chosen 'head-gear' (as we hot young types say), I was seized by a burly and brutal farm-hand, and my skin, towel and alas my beloved scalp-follicles! were shaven by a wicked sharpened buzzing instrument, whilst I was tossed aside into a pen containing panicked, bald sheep, their hop skip and jump tragically wrenched from their once joyous visages.

Naked, cut and balder than a thinning skin-head, I have burnt my aran sweaters, and shall never cast off another stitch again.

Yours,
Algernon

Dear Editor,

I am not a self-centred sensation seeker, so I would not usually expect to see my name in your Tory rag. Sadly in your last issue my name appeared no less than 42 times and although I am not misquoted at all, I am taking this opportunity to write just to put the record straight.

I would like it known that I, Rob Numbskull, am against all socialists, whatever variety, except the soft cuddly type who will stride on to win the next election with my help. Also I hate Tory bastards but not as much as that noisy Trotskyist lot that make me look so important at OGMs.

Yours,
Nob Miniscule

Dear Editor,

It is with great regret that I have to inform you of my resignation. Problems with my wife and children (ie I haven't got any!) make it impossible for me to continue in full time employment by and on behalf of Leeds University Union.

I have enjoyed working with you and I am sure it was an honour and great experience for you to work with me. I know you will want to wish me the best of luck in my new job as Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Yours,
Frank Horvath
(Former LUU Treasurer)

LETTERS

Dear Editor,

When members of the Labour Club formally complained to Paul McCard and Rob Minshull about the posters advertising the FCS meeting with a speaker on 'Why I joined the Contras' no action was taken to remove these posters, or against the FCS. Yet when members of LC put up posters advertising a Labour Party event this was used as grounds to derecognise the Militant Supporters Society.

This decision was taken without consulting with the members of that society and when no members were present to defend themselves.

In addition, many posters were defaced with the words of the NF - in contravention of LUUs 'No Platform' policy - by a Labour Party member of executive. Further to this the same member of exec accused Militant members of threatening three members of exec with violence. Right-wing members of NOLS have a history of alleging 'assaults' by their political oppo-

Dear Editor

Am I alone, I wonder, in beginning to feel a bit p***ed off with the Peoples Mojahedin Organisation of Iran (PMOI)? You know who I mean: they're the ones who waylay you at that strategic point just north of the Boyle Library en route between the lecture theatre block and just about everywhere else. They whip out a folder, show you gruesome photos of mutilated corpses, ask you if you're in favour of it, and relieve you of large sums of money (£10) in my case.

In a way you feel guilty to criticise them. After all, the PMOI are indeed suffering hideously, with thousands of martyrs at the hands of the odious Khomeini regime. And I've no doubt that they need the money; just as I've no doubt that some people still don't know the full awful truth of what's going on in Iran.

And yet, I'm getting fed up of having to run some kind of gauntlet every day, every time I go into my department. I hate averting my eyes, or mumbling some excuse, or even using the back door to avoid them.

Damn it, I support the PMOI! I even have a standing order made out to them. So I resent them acting in essence like double glazing salesmen or something: it's the intrusiveness, the hard sell which I think is unwarranted. I find myself thinking "Why don't you f*** off?", which is unfair, and yet, by their behaviour they ask for it.

Maybe no one else feels this way; but if others do, then I would ask the PMOI to seriously weigh up the goodwill lost against the cash gained. They could always go and join the purveyors of 57 varieties of Trotskyism outside the Union - which I know some people feel is also like running a gauntlet, but at least if you don't want to purchase the product you can walk by unmolested, (conversely, as with the PMOI I do object to the RCP, who alone have the gall to flog their organ amongst the tables in the refectory, 'Fight Racism, Fight Imperialism' and chips indeed! I should cocoa...).

Seriously, would PMOI or anyone else care to comment?

Yours,
Aidan Foster-Carter

Dear Editor,

GM62 is simply an information network, designed to keep local lesbian and gay societies in touch with the activities of their neighbours. It is not a rival to the NUS campaign but if Jim Doran wants to spend 500 dreary words demonstrating his own paranoia that is up to him.

There will be an opportunity for a debate between us: at the forthcoming NUS lesbian and gay conference. I do wonder, however, why he has chosen a venue as inaccessible as Bangor, at such an inconvenient moment as exam time and at a cost of nearly £40 per head. I hope it is worth it, as there are rather more important issues at stake than which of us is the most politically aware.

Yours sincerely,
Matthew Windibank

nents. These assaults have never been reported to any responsible Labour Movement body, nor has any court action ensued. These particular allegations made in LS last week are the result of comrade Minshull's over-fertile imagination. Contrary to what Mr Minshull suggests in the same article, Militant does support CND, a united Ireland and Women's Sections.

LUU Labour Club believe that open political debate is important and wish to disassociate ourselves from the behaviour throughout this incident by Mr Minshull. We believe that all non-fascist societies should have the right to organise within this union.

Sam Chugg (chairperson)
on behalf of LUU Labour Club

Dear Editor,

In reply to the somewhat garbled letter from Mr Prior, I would like to put him straight on a few points:

1. There were, in fact, ten security working at the Medics, four of whom were on stage.

2. Events has not got a bottomless bag full of money to pay 'professionals', instead we rely on people who are really interested in live music and are willing to give their time free of charge.

Was Mr Prior's letter inspired by sour grapes? Maybe he could not get a sign-in and had to pay for a ticket (shock, horror!!) or was he removed from the hall by invisible Events Security? Who knows (cares). However, Events will continue to provide the best in entertainment and at the lowest prices.

Cheers,

Roy Morley
Events Secretary

ANTI-APARTHEID SOCIETY

BENEFIT FOR ANTI-APARTHEID MOVEMENT

WEDNESDAY 11th JUNE 8 pm - 12 pm

LATE BAR,

DRINKS PROMOTION

LIVE BAND: NEW COTTAGE INDUSTRY FROM CARLISLE

DISCO,

TV COVERAGE OF ENGLAND vs POLAND 1st HALF

AND ALL FOR 50p

CELEBRATE THE END OF EXAMS

CYNHADLEDD RHYDDHAD LESBIAIDD A HOYW

We'll be Out, Join Us!

PRIDE

LESBIAN & GAY PRIDE MARCH

5th July 86
ASSEMBLE 2PM
HYDE PARK LONDON

FEATURING

THE COMMUNARDS
THE BEVERLEY SISTERS
CABARET MARQUEE • BEER TENT
• FLOATS • SPEAKERS • STALLS •
AND MUCH MUCH MORE

LESBIAN STRENGTH MARCH
SATURDAY 21ST JUNE LONDON

NATIONAL UNION OF STUDENTS
PROMOTES EQUAL OPPORTUNITIES

President of LUU Lesbian and Gay Society, Neil Wallace gives his impression of the recent NUS Lesbian and Gay conference held in Bangor.

Ask most people what they would expect from a Lesbian and Gay conference and they probably wouldn't have a clue.

Even as a Gay man I had little idea of what to expect when I arrived in Bangor for the NUS organised event last weekend. To describe how I feel now it is over, is very difficult, for I think it will probably take weeks, possibly even months before I really understand what I've learned from the experience.

To have so many issues raised, discussed, analysed and illuminated by so many people looking from so many points of view was both exciting and challenging and I feel sure that no one left the conference feeling they had learned nothing.

Looking round the delegates at the introductory talk there was little to suggest what we all had in common, save perhaps for the abundance of pink and black triangles and the small badges we were asked to wear, which stated proudly that this was a 'cynhadledd rhyddhad lesbiaidd a hoyw' or 'Lesbian and Gay conference' for anyone so inadequate that they could not understand such an important Welsh phrase.

The majority of the conference took the form of workshops where delegates interested in particular subjects could talk, listen and hopefully think. Videos were also provided where relevant material had been screened by the television companies.

However where homosexuality remains such a taboo subject there is very little quality material worth watching. Having said this I must praise Channel Four for a superb

documentary on Lesbian motherhood.

All those who watched it, both male and female, were shown clearly the pain and fear a lesbian mother feels when she knows that at any time the courts can take her children away.

As time was limited, workshops on different subjects were run simultaneously meaning unfortunately that no one could attend more than a fraction of the events.

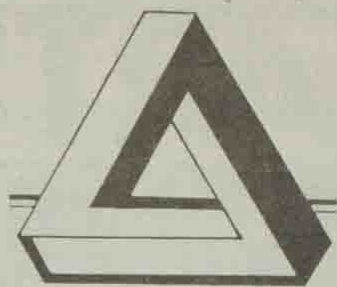
However, although some lost direction or failed to generate much interest as is the nature of spontaneous discussion, on the whole I found the level of debate high and informative.

The workshops on AIDS, for example allowed us to discuss frankly a topic which is generally treated either with tweezers or a sledgehammer. It was very pleasing to see the number of lesbians who turned up despite the fact that their sexual activities generally make them one of the lowest risk groups.

However, they could still tell stories of how people had treated them as potential carriers under the influence of the 'Gay Plague' banner headlines.

One of the delegates was HTLV III positive (he had been exposed to the virus which can lead to the development of AIDS) and discussed some of the problems he and other carriers of the virus would face at educational institutions throughout this country.

During the course of the two days several motions were passed. Many were passed without any opposition including motions condemning Amnesty International and Glasgow District Council for making homophobic decisions. Another motion was passed supporting 'Gay's the word' bookshop



in London whose forthcoming trial is being heralded as the biggest censorship case since the sixties.

The two debates which produced and indeed warranted the most debate were on Further Educational colleges and Bisexuality.

It was decided that lesbians and gay men at FE colleges faced particular problems and that they needed realistic support from NUS. It was also felt that many would find it impossible to obtain realistic funding to attend future conferences from their executives and that the NUS should look into ways of removing their registration costs.

Bisexuality proved to be a surprisingly emotive issue. Although everyone was willing to recognise bisexuality as a legitimate form of sexuality, the discussion centred upon how it should be incorporated into the liberation campaign without creating ambiguities within the movement.

It was generally felt that we could achieve the liberation of bisexuals, lesbians and gay men by simply fighting for the right of everyone to sleep with people of the same gender.

I left conference with the feeling that together we had the enthusiasm and intelligence to make real changes which would benefit not only ourselves, but also the millions of gay students who will take up the fight in the future.

I would like to thank the convenors and wish Sam Akinlade and Sarah Dickinson luck with the campaign over the next year.

CONSUMER REPORT

By Helen Slingsby

How much of what goes into the food we eat do we actually know about? About a year ago much was made of some of the 'E' additives which are thought to cause side effects such as nausea and skin rashes.

Similarly, recent studies by Dr John Blundell and his colleague, Andrew Hill of Leeds University's psychology department reveal their concern for a product called 'aspartame' which is a compound of brand names called Nutrasweet and Canderel.

Aspartame appears in a variety of products such as table top sweetener, soft (diet) drinks, whipped topping and chewing gum.

Aspartame has the popular advantage of actually intensifying other artificial sweeteners whilst not leaving a bitter after taste. It also contains few calories and is thus a vital and profitable asset to the booming diet industry.

However, according to Dr Blundell's findings all sweeteners, particularly, aspartame, especially if taken as part of a calorie controlled diet can actually make one more hungry and this sensation, coupled with the desire to lose weight, can disregulate the metabolism.

Intense sweeteners such as aspartame provide a dual function; they make food more palatable and therefore encourage more of it to be consumed while they also simultaneously reduce the food's calorie content. Because of this inbuilt dichotomy, aspartame uncouples the relationship between taste and metabolism and so deprives the body of information which regulates appetite.

Tests carried out by Blundell and Hill on 18-22 year olds revealed that on certain occasions subjects felt more hungry after consuming water flavoured with aspartame than those who drank only water.

The 50 per cent of women who diet and so, by definition, under eat, will probably already have unstable eating patterns, however if and when they consume aspartame via diet products such as yoghurt and soft drinks this may mean a further loss of control over appetite. It might even induce bingeing and purging.

Certain side effects of aspartame have been recorded and these range from mood changes, insomnia and nausea to irregular menstrual cycles and are even implicated in cases of minor epilepsy.

In addition to this, aspartame contains chemical properties which could possibly exacerbate this deregulation of appetite for it comprises two amino acids; aspartic acid and phenylalanine. Some people cannot digest phenylalanine and they

have what is known as PKU. PKU can be detected in new born babies via a blood test and if the child is placed on a phenylalanine-free diet it will lead a normal life. However, it is quite disgusting how producers of food which contain aspartame (and phenylalanine) barely reveal this fact. Young children who may suffer from PKU are unlikely to read the small print on a can of soft drink just to check for phenylalanine. As a result they could suffer from relapses.

Dr Blundell is not particularly popular with Monsanto, the multinational of which Nutrasweet is a franchise. His findings only seem to confirm why aspartame was grudgingly accepted onto the market. Indeed, the United States Food and Drug Association (FDA) is still reviewing the product and a huge battle raged between the association and Monsanto until aspartame finally went on sale in the US in 1980. Similarly, in Britain, this sweetener only just passed DHSS screening in 1982.

It may take years to ascertain the true nature of aspartame and until sufficient evidence is gathered about it, it will remain on the supermarket shelves indefinitely.

Dr Blundell is interested in those who may have experienced any side effects from aspartame. You can contact him at the psychology department, Leeds University.

A TABLE-TOP SWEETENER THAT CONTAINS

NUTRASWEET®

Contents equivalent in sweetness to one teaspoonful of sugar. 2 Calories per sachet.

ARTS



FORESIGHT

Toenails, snot, long hair and ganja – the government's view of a typical art student. More like a cricket player I hear you cry.

But is the government's view right, and where will you be drinking tomorrow afternoon?

The only Arts event that is happening as a whole, as a connected totality in Leeds in the next two weeks is the **Poly fine art students' work-in on Sat 7th** at the Poly Ents hall. They are protesting against the proposed close down of the Fine Art Course. There will be bands – I don't know who – films – I don't know which – and pictures – full of shocking wackiness and hopefully, skill. Most importantly of all for us punters it's licensed 12.30 – 5.00. Get on down there pop pickers!

On a more conventional and less drunken note the drama scene looks hopeful over the next two weeks. There are various options over the next two weeks. If the exam questions have battered you into senseless TV AM fodder then the trivial and overhyped **Adrian Mole** is for you. (Grand 16th-21st).

Much better news are the performances at the Workshop. Tonight and tomorrow are the last two days you can catch **Women's Theatre Week**. You can see **Whores d'Oeuvres** and **Taboo** at 7.30 on Friday and **Monslogues** on Saturday. The real treat is **Workshop's Cabaret** this will be brilliant (remember Toller anyone?): despite being ideologically sound it's full of juicy wisecracks, sexy dancing and powerful songs.

Otherwise, if the exam room has left you in an ethereal mood try **Opera North's** spectacular song shows (on at the Grand, see What's On for further info).

Films I hear you cry! The best are being shown by a newcomer: the Univ Sci-fi Soc. There's the **'Thunderbirds'** feature film (19th June 7.30 RBLT) plus a couple of other tasties earlier in the week.

The **Hyde Park's** much vaunted reliability has gone down the drain, apart from the **Killing Fields** tonight (Two blokes escape from Pol Pot's Cambodia; amazing photos and some tense scenes, but a bit glossed up for commercial reasons).

The lounge has taken up the challenge. It shows **Room With a View** for two weeks. Four Edwardians succumb to passion in turn of the century Bella Italia. Stars Daniel Day Lewis out of my **Beautiful Laundrette**. A lot more amusing and effective than it sounds. Unfortunately all the other filmic goodies are late night. I'll be there but I'll probably be the boozed up, dressed down moron snoring and grunting in the front. Another episode in the life of a Leeds Student foresight columnist.

Birdy – about a traumatised Vietnam veteran – is OK but not as good as they say. (Playhouse, tonight, late). **The Purple Rose of Cairo** (late night Fri 13th) is my mum's favourite film. (Is this a recommendation?) Mia Farrow falls in love with a movie star who steps down from the screen. My mum says it does for her what the less upbeat plight of **'Eastenders'** Angie does for the rest of us.

My Beautiful Laundrette shows on the 14th and 15th. Luckily no need for me to give a distorted thumbnail sketch of this one, but it's more likely to keep you awake than any of the other films are.

Now to **Bradford**. It's rapidly becoming the artistic centre of the universe, what with the Alhambra, the NMFP and the continuing rise of **David Hockney** to fame of **Monroe's** proportions. Hitchcock's **Vertigo** is on at the NMFP Saturday 14-Sunday 15. **Kurosawa's** first film, **Rashomon** shows on the 10th and 11th; and **Godard's** latest **Detective** can be seen this Saturday and Sunday. P.S. Remember the Poly... Bring down the government.

Jonny Keats is on holiday



• Gregory Hines and Michail Baryshnikov rival defectors

White Nights - ODEON

White Nights is a sort of enjoyable true to life story. It's about a Russian dancer who has defected to the west. The hero is played by Mikhail Baryshnikov, an ex-Soviet dancer who is now an American citizen. One day as he flies across Russia, his plane is forced to land. The evil Communists then try to reverse his defection but eventually he heroically escapes.

I can tell you the ending because although there's interest and drama in the film there's little suspense in the plot. What

is surprising is that although the plot is so predictable the film is quite decent – largely because of the wild and wacky dancing scenes.

The simple red and white ideology of the movie is made more detailed and interesting by subtle (by Hollywood standards) characterisation and a reasonably effective script.

The dancer is a selfish obnoxious dickhead. Also, unluckily, Baryshnikov's acting is not as good as his dancing. He has two opposing foils: One of them is a black New York tap-dancer who has defected to Russia because of what he ex-

perienced whilst a soldier in Vietnam: a much more sympathetic and amusing character than the dancer. Gregory Hines gives what I reckon is a brilliant performance. Jerzy Skolimowski is accomplished as a cultured but hard KGB colonel.

Not only politics and car chases but sex interest as well: there are no naked bodies, but all the heroic characters are good looking. Baddies are not.

It's not a world beating film: I don't think that the portrayal of the dancer as selfish and obnoxious is deliberate; sometimes the acting is a bit stilted and the dialogue a bit rubbishy.

The film has a structural weakness. One side of it is a political thriller and one side is a dance movie: often the switch over from a dancing scene to a non dancing one is a mite awkward.

But anyway let's forget all this stuff about *ideology characterisation* and *structural weaknesses*. The film is a dance movie, a dance movie that alternates between adventurous ballet and raucy bopping with a few stunts and a bit of politics thrown in. Two red stars out of three.

BEN HOPKINS



• "OK, man don't get heavy, just 'cos I'm in your seat there's no need to brandish that offensive beard at me"

DELTA FARCE

THE DELTA FORCE – ABC

Is it a bird? Is it a plane? No, just the 'Delta Force'. Look out folks, here comes the cavalry spitting fire and dealing death to those that dare threaten the natives of the land of democracy, freedom of choice and Wrangler jeans.

You've seen this all on the Six o'clock news, now international terrorism returns to the Big Screen in what is basically an updated rip-off of 'Raid on Entebbe' and the like.

The action swings from Iran to Athens, from Algiers to... you've guessed it, Beirut, and

sees the no nonsense boys of 'The Delta Force' chase round after an American airliner hijacked by a couple of 'mad dogs'. Just to compound the problems facing our heroes, it turns out that some of the hostages are Jewish and others are US military personnel. All topical stuff.

After one bungled attempt (they should have called the SAS) The Delta Force steam into the suburbs of Beirut, round up the hostages and "get the hell out", singing 'God Bless America' and swigging well earned cans of Budwieser. How I do love a happy ending.

If the film is predictable, the

WET FISH

THE SEA by EDWARD BOND – LEEDS PLAYHOUSE

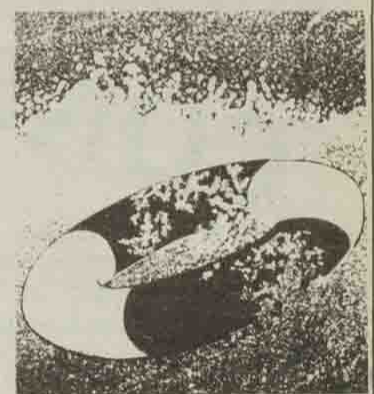
After looking at a programme that read like a sociology textbook we endeavoured to understand a play that promised some hidden deep political meaning. However, this play had about as much excitement as watching a wet tea bag on a Sunday afternoon.

Attempting to outline the drama of a small coastal community the play gradually withers into insignificance. After a young man was drowned out at sea on a stormy night due to the apparent carelessness of the local coastguard, it became clear that there were more sinister overtones.

Hatch (Christopher Saul) owner of a local drapery, discouraged the local coastguard volunteers from rescuing the poor soul with some manufactured rumours about a martian space invasion. Consequently the young man dies with repercussions for the whole community.

His fiancée is slightly upset, while the local landowning spinster runs riot accusing the now schizoid and soon to be straightjacketed Hatch, enforcing her moral responsibility for the rest of the community.

Attempts by the Playhouse



company to lighten the tone of the play with a farcical funeral scene and a mock village play (which included a vicar looking remarkably like Benny Hill – the highlight infact) fell flat when key humour lines were over emphasised, thus making them predictable.

Penultimately, Evens (Godfrey Jackman) turns out to be one of those now cliched 'wise old fools' who simply sums up the meaning of life in fifteen minutes. This didn't exactly excite the yawning audience either.

The Sea frankly didn't transmit it's moral, political and social meanings with enough vigor for it to be an important piece of drama. Instead it might have passed for an episode of Emmerdale Farm.

BIG BOY

acting verges on the mechanical and is largely unconvincing. The chief of the 'Delta Force' is played by an ageing Lee Marvin who is really getting too old for all this rough 'n' tumble stuff while the obligatory 'hard man' role is filled by Chuck Norris. Other 'names' include Shelley Winters and Robert Vaughan. Even the veteran of many an airport drama, George "Now

the s***s really hit the fan" Kennedy has been wheeled out to make us feel at home.

'The Delta Force' is a serious film, which is a real pity because it could have a great spoof. Obviously director Menahem Golan hasn't got much of a sense of humour and has served us up with a 'disaster' movie of the most literal kind.

ROBERT GUBAS

ARTS

The Poly Printmakers' Degree Show (now over). Graphic Design Dept.

The poly printmakers deal in imaginative realism, they deal in colour and they deal in slashing black and white as their recent show displayed.

Jack Chesterman, head of the course, recognises that you can draw no good line between one kind of graphic art and another. There was thus a pleasant range of drawings, paintings and photos as well as prints.

The essential, if unconscious, theme of the exhibition was popular mythology: the rooms we sit in, the market down in the city centre, the flowers and birds we see around us, the clichés we all say.

Kevin Clarke (one of the artists) has, as he says, a "sense of folklore." He illustrates sayings like "What a dickhead" or "We've got the gas bill". There are loving but faintly sarcastic pictures of his father, over exaggerated students and comic book monsters.

Some of his pictures have large colour blocks which contrast with other areas made up of powerful flicks of blue, red and orange. His black and white pictures tend to use strong geometrical compositions and stylised shapes to illustrate jokes like 'Hair by Blowlamp', a dig at the hairspray contingent. Truly a mythological artist.

SCREENED

Celia Witchard is another artist who sometimes has a go at workaday happenings like 'Mike has washed up', though she seems to lavish more care on her flower prints. I wasn't sure about these - they seemed to lose rather than gain at a second glance - but they're definitely accomplished.

Gill Martes tries to put over the cosy charm of a suburb's 50s tastelessness. Her colours - such as burgundy and beige - are a bit weak for my taste, but the pictures are somehow different from the general run of things. Her more recent semi abstract work is less so: done in bright primary colours it is immediately appealing but perhaps too much like a Habitat poster.

Lovelock's pictures of Leeds market are confused, but then I myself have a very definite idea of what the market looks like, and sometimes the confusion works well as bright colours and outlines melt and merge into one another.

Other people tried to revivify old traditions rather than investigate popular mythology. Dean Bailey's scratchy neurotic picture, set in a tradition of religious pictures, had peculiar structure and energy. Looking back, they might have been the exhibitions best. Kennedy's block prints of his friends are a lively development of Russian woodcuts.

These artists are good. There were other artists just as skilled who I couldn't fit in, for space reasons. They have a practical and intimate involvement with the details of life. They have the skill and desire to put their ideas over.

The cards of popular mythology, of artistic tradition, of looking vivaciously at nature are played well. The printmakers deal in imaginative realism, they deal in colour, they deal in slashing black and white. Above all they deal in a combination of skill and meaning.

Ben Hopkins

PREVIEW

South Pacific

Picture the scene - it is World War II and on a balmy tropical island in the South Pacific - a group of sex-starved American sailors are bored. They are then invaded by a group of nurses with inevitable results. In this Rogers and Hammerstein musical there are songs, romance, danger and spectacle - just how the Light Opera Society will stage this is awaited breathlessly.

WHERE THERE'S BRASS THA'S COFFEE

What would you buy for a million pounds? Leeds City Art Gallery have bought a cafe and a new set of showing rooms and workshops. Largely financed by the Henry Moore Foundation it's another bargain for the region.

For years Leeds gallery goers have had a severe problem. We might be offended by some of the city's collection of disgustingly maudlin Victorian paintings, or excited by the small of Fauvism and Henry Moore, but we have had no chairs to rest our feet, nor food or drink to fill our stomachs. The cafe, very much in the striped pine, quiche and coffee style of most other art gallery cafes, solves this problem.

Another little goodie is the workshop, where groups can learn to sculpt and work at 2-d art. Already the whiff of poster paint is seeping into the gallery walls.

Most important of all is the improved exhibition space: five new small areas have been created, plus a room with a set of racks for displaying works in the collection that aren't on the walls upstairs.

The present exhibitions may seem bitty, because of the smallness of the areas, but hopefully this problem will be overcome. But - and here's the good part - they seem bitty for one big reason. They're all so stimulating that you don't want to stop looking at them. Roll on extensions of such exhibitions.

Ben Hopkins



IMAGE SPACE PUBLIC

Picture above: Meira Stockl, clothmaker at work

The Yorkshire Mural Artists exhibition at the City Art Gallery.

Have you suffered from buildings that are either grossly featureless, like the Poly city site? Or that have trendy looking objects tacked on as a decorative afterthought, say the hideous and gruesomely expensive Perseus on the Roger Stevens?

The muralists want to try to put this right. They work with architects and builders to make public places pleasant and meaningful.

Different artists in the group work in very different ways. Leslie Yendell's vicious insects are six foot long lines of straining metal held together by strips of leather and paperclip stitches. Graeme Wilson paints naturalistic pictures of people helping each other. Stockl and Lawty make bits of cloth, stuffed full of symbols and evocations.

Their work suffers from being taken out of context. Yet, with the help of preparatory sketches and a few photos, the exhibition shows us "the challenging, the humorous, the decorative, the unbelievable solutions."

REALITY'S ON THE BLINK AGAIN



Great Painting of Victorian Daily Life

The exhibition consists of a mere 14 works picked as the catalogue says for their compelling and "authentic image of daily life in Victorian England."

They are compelling, each warranting more than a brief perusal, for to be found within them are a whole collection of characters from Nineteenth Century life, characters described by Dickens and George Eliot, here portrayed with delicate accuracy and above all a desire to paint everyday life.

The paintings are arranged around four main themes, the 'Panorama of the People', characterised by William Frith's many figured scenes of ordinary life. The humorous, pointed and charming depiction of a Victorian seaside holiday in 'Life at the Seaside' and the varied and narrative picture of people boarding a train at 'The Railway Station', here one sees two Scotland Yard detectives arresting the criminal just as he boards the train: the child leaving for his first term at boarding school and a soldier kissing his son goodbye. Under the main title of 'People' comes the other sub-themes. The concept of 'Two Nations', the rich and the poor and both the 'Bright' and 'Dark Sides' of their lives. Within each work the complex relations between the figures is portrayed down to the last and most intricate and intimate details of dress, gesture and location. This serves only to add to the interest and appeal of familiar locations and scenes from another age.

The exhibition is one in which the works are of historical interest and although diverse in their imagery and portrayal of the complexities of Victorian daily experience, they are easy to understand and above all pleasing to look at. They share with the literature of their day an aim to pursue and portray their contemporary real world. Together the works exhibited create an interesting insight into Victorian life. It's a free exhibition at the Leeds City Art Gallery, go and get a glimpse of the people and experiences of another century.

Katherine Deans

GANDHI & GLENDA

Turtle Diary, Bradford Film Theatre

Turtle Diary is the first 'in house' production of the newly formed United British Artists, and if all their subsequent celluloid is as good as this, Olympia is surely theirs.

Glenda Jackson and Ben Kingsley play the leading roles in a rich and subtle perception of two reclusive, fading middle aged divorcees in a lustreless and unheroic city routine.

The platonic relationship that evolves between them stems from a mutual desire to abduct some giant turtles from the local zoo and drive them into the sea.

This is the plot and the symbol, but so treated as to be humorous rather than sentimentalist; suggestive rather than facile. The dour life and grand whims of effete middle age lie restive amid the pregnant silences and unsaid eloquence of Harold Pinter's oblique screenplay and John Irvin's astute direction.

The eventual trip to the coast with the turtles in crates in the back of a hired van becomes a remarkable fusion of wry humour, justified crime and resonant, grave escape. The man in the garage strangely observes that the turtle-crates look like coffins; on returning the characters undergo a sea-change.

The filming in central London television-famous locations is as familiar as the generous realism of speech and action; films like this make a great break from the standard Americana that we too often suffer.

Steve Miles

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Film

Fri 6 June at 11.15pm

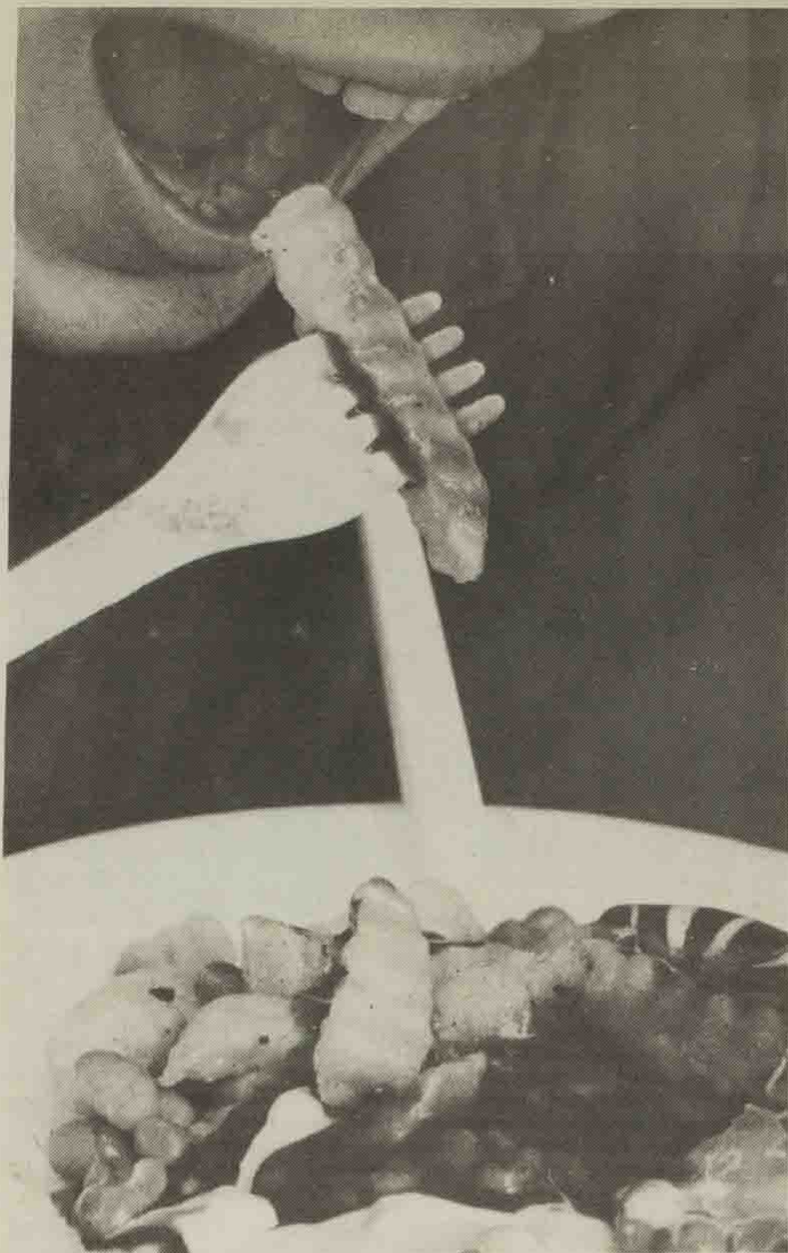
BIRDY (15)

Fri 13 June at 11.15pm

THE PURPLE ROSE OF CAIRO (PG)

Sat 14 June at 11.15pm and Sun 15 June at 7.30pm

MY BEAUTIFUL LAUNDERETTE (15)



STUDENT

- A CONTRADICTION

Our resident nutrition expert Rob Gubas bravely enters into student eating habits and comes down on what the average fertile minds alive! Photos by

Out in the 'Big Bad World', health is big business. You can throw up your Special K limbering up with Mad Lizzie, before working out with Jane Fonda and then shaping up with old Felicity Kendall. If you've still got the energy you can pop out to one of the numerous health food shops that have sprung up in recent years before retiring to the pub for a well earned glass of milk or diet Pepsi. Even pop stars are getting in on the act - compare the lean and healthy looking David Bowie of today to the pale and emaciated 'Think White Duke' of years gone past. However, much of this seems

lost on young people, particularly those down academia way. Health seems low down on their list of priorities, coming a poor second to a pasty, chips and a pint.

Recently, the Ministry of Agriculture published a report on the dietary habits of the 15-25 age group. The report concluded that certain sections of the group were eating less than the recommended amount of nutrients. Young people have never usually been regarded as a high risk group but there is mounting fear for their health and general welfare.

In a survey conducted by Leeds Student a sample of a 100 students at the Polytechnic and the University were asked general questions on how they saw themselves in relation to their general health.

Well over two-thirds of those questioned considered themselves to be 'fairly healthy' although one-half drank regularly and took no exercise while just under half smoked. Sixty-three per cent did not eat three regular meals a day and 56 per cent did not consider food to be an important part of their weekly budget.

However Mrs J. Ryley, a lecturer in the Department of Food Science, lay to rest the myth that it is essential to eat three meals a day as long as the right food is eaten in the right amounts. "There is nothing wrong with a good sandwich," at the same time stressing that it is very undesirable to eat a packet of crisps or a bar of chocolate as a snack, which appears to be the case with some students who do not eat regular meals.

Breakfast was the most popular meal that was missed, a point that was picked up on by Mrs Ryley. She explained that not eating a proper breakfast sometimes produced low blood sugar levels which can in turn

THE FACTS ON A PLATE

Q1. Do you consider yourself to be healthy? Yes - 69 No - 30

Q2. Do you eat food with health in mind? Yes - 48 No - 48

Q3. Do you eat three meals a day? Yes - 37 No - 63

Q4. Which meals do you miss most often?

Breakfast - 39 Lunch - 14 Dinner - 10

Q5. Is food an important part of your weekly budget?

Yes - 42 No - 56

Q6. Do snacks during the day replace set meals?

Yes - 57 No - 41

Q7. Do you cook for yourself or eat out (ie Refec)?

Cook - 47 Eat out - 46

Q8. Do you drink? Yes - 91 No - 9

Q9. What frequency?

Every day - 25 Every two days - 43 Weekends - 32

Q10. Do you smoke? Yes - 46 No - 54

Q11. How many daily?

Less than ten - 14 10-20 - 26 More than twenty - 6

Q12. Do you take regular exercise? Yes - 47 No - 53

Q13. Do you take vitamin pills? Yes - 22 No - 78

THE FACTS ON A PLATE



HEALTH

...TION IN TERMS?

Experts Anne Marie Lavan, and into the dangerous world of health to bring us the low... Skolar does to keep their... by Steve Robinson.

lead to impair academic performance. For students with erratic sleeping habits it is likely that lunch is their breakfast.

Mrs Ryley made the point that exercise is more important for good health, than a good diet, although this will be of little comfort to the 47 per cent of students whose only idea of exercise is walking to and from the bar. There is now more emphasis being placed on controlling diet by exercise which probably explains why the sharks in the commercial world are making a killing.

The 53 per cent that did take regular exercise quoted activities such as tennis, aerobics, football, swimming and cycling. This group also appeared to be more concerned about their general health and were inclined to smoke and drink less.

There seems to be an ongoing debate amongst medical 'experts' about the value of vitamin pills. Out of those questioned a resounding 78 per cent did not take them, this may have something to do with the fact that they cost twice as much as a packet of cigarettes. Recent evidence suggests that the average British diet provides adequate vitamin content to render the pills unnecessary. Perhaps their main effect is psychological.

It would have been interesting

to discover whether or not a large proportion of the cases treated by the student health service are nutrition related. Unfortunately we were unable to make an appointment before the date of publication. Could this be a reflection on the state of student health?

Returning to the question of the number of regular drinkers, LUU Deputy President Anne Baxter revealed some alarming statistics. Quoting figures given to her by the student health service (she was obviously able to make an appointment!) it seems that one in four graduates on leaving higher education have a clinical drink problem which more often than not stems from the social pressures that are encountered by many students.

Furthermore, on average, students spend an estimated £400 per annum on alcohol. This trend seemed to be confirmed by those questioned, many of whom said they would drink more often if they had the money to spend on it. Perhaps even more disturbing are figures revealed in connection with inadequate food intake. At the University more than one in ten students have a serious food disorder.

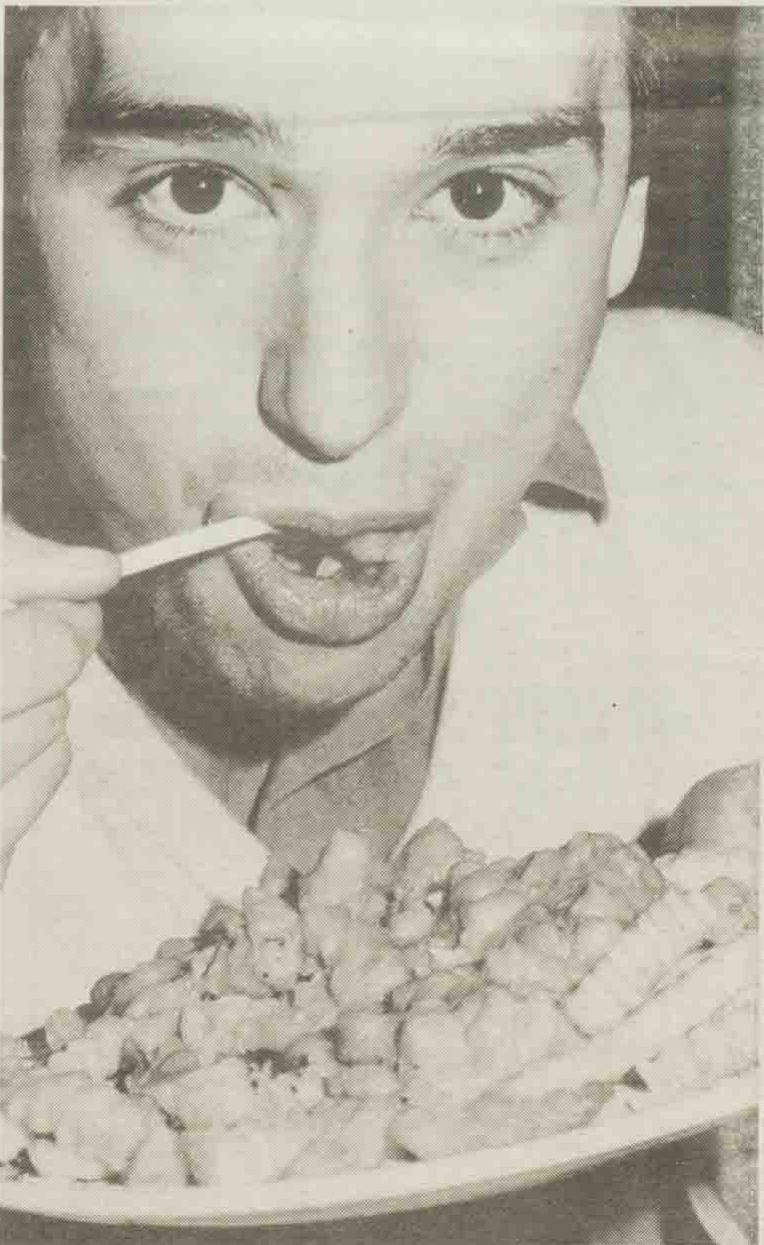
Bearing these figures in mind, do student Unions take enough

care of their members? Anne Baxter who is responsible for student welfare at the University felt that care was taken but that more could be done. "At the beginning of this year new students were given a briefing on general well being and the dangers of over indulgence in the 'demon rum and the evil weed.'"

Next year the new Welfare Officer will have the area of health education in her brief although Leeds University remains the only major educational establishment lacking a financed counselling service. Attempts are being made to establish such a body although with an estimated running cost of £30,000 p/a and the UGC showing little restraint in cutting back University funding this seems a remote possibility.

All this may seem a little gloomy but the survey did show that some students are careful about what they eat and their health in general. It is perhaps inevitable that the negative side of student health gets emphasised more than the positive side.

For those who do consider themselves unhealthy, don't despair. Remember all those woodbine smoking OAPs who make it to a ripe old age.



MUSIC

In the temple of doom

PREVIEW TIME

Friday 6th June - Friday 20th June

Wit, verve, esprit, persiflage; none of these in this week's 'Preview Column', which is the usual, tedious, list of names and dates, interspersed with cheap insults and remaindered wisecracks. Don't say you haven't been warned.

Top of the list is a gig this very evening, Friday 6th June at the Astoria, starring the very tall, **Slim Gaillard**, who gets a boost every time a jazz revival comes round, and who managed to get in on 'Absolute Beginners'. Mr Gaillard is a singer/guitarist who was in the right places during the late 50s jazz explosion, and is chiefly famous for having invented his own language; which requires the addition of the suffix '-oroonie' to every other word, and the prefix 'vout-' to every third word. This is great fun for about 20 minutes but, having sat through an entire Gaillard set some time ago, I must acknowledge that it can get rather tedious. Still, you can hardly go through life without seeing Slim Gaillard, and this looks like the ideal opportunity.

Monday the 9th finds **Tippa Irie**, 'Hello Darlin'', at the Phoenix Club and, as a contrast, **Restless** bring rock 'n' roll-a-billy to Adam 'n' Eve's the following evening. Wednesday the 11th has **New Cottage Industry**, about whom I know nothing whatsoever, in the University Tartan Bar, but the most interesting gig of the week must be that by **Robin Williamson** at the Irish Centre on the same evening.

Robin Williamson spent his formative years fighting for his fair share of the limelight with Mike Heron in the mutant-hippy-folk-cult-band, or something along those

lines, the Incredible String Vest, er... Band (old hippy joke there). Since leaving the Incredibles, Mr Williamson has hidden himself away in the USA, only occasionally emerging with an album of utterly wonderful beautiful electric folk sounds. Unqualified recommendation for this one.

Next day, Thursday the 12th, two very good gigs on in competition. At the Warehouse, the very famous **Mekons**, all the way from sunny Leeds; and at the Poly, the not quite so famous **Housemartins** from even sunnier Hull. The Housemartins' debut single was the absolute business; 'Flag Day' staying on the turn-table for hours on end, although the follow-up, 'Sheep' was a somewhat lesser effort. The band have a new single to promote, however, and should be well worth catching. The Mekons, of course, are the second greatest band ever to come out this gritty city.

Next Friday the 13th (aaaaagh!) and current Peel, indie, favourites **Bogshed** at the place which used to be called The Marquee, but which, in a fit of bad taste, has apparently changed its name to The Pub With No Name. How tacky!

There is the possibility of an appearance by Chakk at the Warehouse on Sunday the 15th, but this is, as yet, unconfirmed. However the Warehouse is definitely playing host to the excellent **Gene Loves Jezebel** the following evening.

Finally, the best double bill of the fortnight is at Adam and Eve's on Tuesday the 17th. In the support slot, **Gaye Bykers On Acid**; in the top slot, **Zodiac Mindwarp and the Love Reaction** who, by all accounts, are what Sique Sique Sputnik would have been like if Tony James had been smart enough to join Motorhead instead of Generation X. Irresistible.

Gordon Taylor

Release the Bats

THE MISSION
PAULINE MURRY
BATFISH BOYS
LEEDS POLY

PHOTO: T. WOOLGAR



Whatever happened to Simon Denbeigh, the voice from the March Violets?

Well after walking out on them he went off and started his own record business, see, called 'Batfish Incorporated', then he started to miss the excitement of being in a band and so created the 'Batfish Boys' as a sideline to record producing. Today, however, the ex-Gothlord looks more like a biker and unfortunately the band sometimes look as well as sound like ZZ Top.

Pauline Murray, to use a conny pun, took the Poly by 'Storm'. With her band of that name, she presented us with an assortment of sweet songs with a t(w)angy taste.

Sandwiched between two heavy male Gothic bands, Pauline showed how to sweep away the cobwebs of gloomy doom that accompany "tomorrow's the end of the world" musical ceremonies.

Risen, from the ashes of the Sisters of Mercy come The Mission, "keeping the faith" alive

for the leather-clad Gothic die-hards. The long awaited first expedition by the high priests of Goth has come. They aim to preach to a wider audience this time and not to fall into the rut the Sisters made, in other words they want to play the 'Commercial Success game'!

They embarked on their mercy mission through 'Wasteland', crossing treacherous 'Bridges Burning' and hacking their way into the 'Garden of Delight'. They can't escape comparison to the Sisters - after such a sudden demise the outcome of the band members was always Questioned; Gary Marx created Ghostdance, and Andy Eldritch 'The Sisterhood'. Wayne still wears the dark shades and sings in a not-dissimilar Eldritch-drone, full of monotone pessimism to match the monochrome style of his followers; he even resurrected some old ghosts from the grave yard, like 1969. But the Mission are not just re-vamped Sisters; the new songs have much more power behind them.

The other great divide between the Sisters and all their offspring will be the latter's bid for commercial success. The Mission's first offering, 'Serpent's Kiss', (Chapter 22) has already been raised to the top of the indie chart. There is also a hint of Zeppelin in the air; the long hair, the tassled leather jackets, the content of the music, even down to the logo of the band - one of those trendy symbols. No longer afraid to admit to their influences, they played Free's 'Wishing Well' and Neil Young's 'Like A Hurricane'.

The Mission Impossible was achieved. I'm sure they will retain the loyalty of their first disciples and pick up many a convert en route. The neo-Dark Ages are upon us, and before long the berserkers in black will be chanting 'Naked and Savage' down Burnley Road.

Big Bruver

GODFATHER EXPERIENCE

GODFATHER

PUB WITH NO NAME

The Godfathers' music is derivative rock and roll; 1960s music now hip in 1986 London. Loud and fast guitar playing suitable for much elbow waving, and a number of choice instrumentals. Rolling Stones way before they reached the age of slippers and cardies - and tried not to notice; the Stooges without the sleaze; Iron Maiden without the salami, sleaze and histrionics.

The latest single, 'This Damned Nation', proved an offer many like-minded people couldn't refuse to get down to the front and do bodily harm to each other, where they stayed and collected bruises for the rest of the set. They placed two encores including an Eddie Cochran cover and a version of 'Rawhide' with much whip crack away.

Sid's trousers by John Collier.

Roger

Still a Punk-Rocker

THE RAMONES: 'Animal Boy' (Beggars Banquet)

After the vigorous re-assertion of energy that 'Too Tough To Die' turned out to be, 'Animal Boy' finds the Ramones in a slightly more explorative mood. Of course the accustomed Ramone-esque three-chord clangs are still here, but there's a hint of diverse undercurrents flowing beneath the surface.

The much-discussed hardcore slams duly make their presence felt - 'Animal Boy' and 'Eat That Rat' don't hang around waiting for sing-a-longs, but shoot through their limited sequences, Joey croaking unintelligible lyrics over a blasting backdrop of frantic noise.

But they supplement the speedscapes with touches of Ramone brilliance. 'Brain Hanging Upside Down' is 'Bonzo Goes To Bitburg' with a different title, and two years after its release is still as urgent and irresistible as ever. There's even a near love song in 'She Belongs To Me' a bitter-sweet tale of macho-jealousy fought out over a melody that almost chimes.

The vagaries of fashion aside, the Ramones keep their original objectives in sight, and it's their own excellent history which ultimately counts against them. With ten years of punking behind them, the only thing that's been dulled is the willingness of others to take them seriously. A couple of weak moments aside, 'Animal Boy' is another fine Ramones record: and that means it's a fine record by anyone's standards.

John Tague

PREPARING FOR POWER

EASTER HOUSE
SHRUBS

PUB WITH NO NAME

Tonight's turnout at the Marquee (or whatever it's now called) was much lower than I expected, and maybe those who stayed away were trying to tell me something. The Shrubs were devoid of any ideas, musical, lyrical or otherwise tuneless grunge in the manner of Bogshed (who do it rather better), these Shrubs should be sprayed with weedkiller and dug up before a dog answering the call of nature delivers its own critical explanation.

Fortunately, the place started to fill up after the Shrubs' horrible noise dried up, and by the time Easterhouse took the stage everybody who had fully function-



PHOTO: T. WOOLGAR

ing ears could discern the improvement. The singles 'Whistling in the Dark' and 'Inspiration' were there present and correct, the sentiments expressed were much more right-on (left-on, even?) than Red Fudge or Socialist W***** like the Redskins could have hoped for, and yet there still seemed to be something missing.

Reason? Andy Perry is a

highly convincing blue-eyed soul singer, while the band, featuring Andy's brother Ivor on lead guitar, is a more than competent rock band in the same mould as the Waterboys and U2. NOT two styles that form a good amalgam, especially given the lousy acoustics tonight (quite uncharacteristic of the Marquee). It also figures that their best song, despite all their ideologically sound ideas, was written by some guy named Springsteen.

However, Easterhouse show plenty of 'Inspiration' - all ideas for the future; they may merely be preparing for power now, but one day they might just seize it. And when that day comes, people like the Shrubs will be first against the wall.

Lev Bronstein

L.U.U. EVENTS

present

ALIEN SEX FIEND + THE PROWLERS

WED 25th JUNE
RILEY SMITH HALL

£3.00/3.50

Tickets from Jumbo Records, Merrion Centre and
CTS shop in the Union

EVENTS LASER DISCO

FRIDAY 20th JUNE

£2.00 in advance drinks promo's

MUSIC

HAIRWAY TO HEAVEN

ROSE OF AVALANCHE
BALAAM AND
THE ANGEL
LEEDS POLY



PHOTO: T. WOOLGAR

• Just one Ramones T-shirt chaps?

Two hairy bands these. One hairy and limp, the other hairy and full of bounce and shine-must be wearing Harmony. Rose of Avalanche write excellent songs that do them grave injustice on stage. To be fair, they were only allowed to go up to no.1 on the PA; Balaam were allowed all the way up to no.8 (or is it 9?)

"Goddess" was tame, "Rise to the Groove" dull, but "LA Rain" was marvellous towards the end. T'lads were just starting to get going as it was time to finish. Phil Morris's ridiculous American accent (must be beer or a touch of the Bothams) is guaranteed to make you cringe

more than a whole series of Child's Play.

Balaam and the Angel played a host of rowdy tunes that had most of the Poly climbing invisible ladders, then some slower songs for people to waggle their fingers in the air or play the pyramid game. Entertainment Dr and the Medics style; an active audience that is, not flares and flowers. Very loud drumming and bass, with a mini brass section and keyboards occasionally.

Tunes of note: "Day and Night", "Love Me" and the other dozen or so I don't know the names of.

Roger Lakin

CARNIVORES COME TO TOWN

PINK PEG SLAX
"Belting out a Tuna"
(HALF CUT RECORDS)

Belting out a collection of sessions, singles, live-work and a couple of new additions, the celebrated Leeds rollers show their vivid mastering of the American styles that motivated the '50s. And there's one quality that they capture the best, and that's the underlying spirit of it all, the exuberance of being young, carefree and (almost) optimistic.

Not that you can write this debut off as some sort of naive hankering back to some happier time. Naive it ain't, and although at times it might appear to verge on the inane (Bippo, Bippo, Bop, Man Bop!) Pink Peg Slax are little too clever to seriously sing in rock 'n' roll clichés, without holding them up as such.

So we have a (for want of a better word) 'trad' sounds underpinning instances of everyday (and it's the everyday of today) experience. 'Boy From Leeds' is an assertion of grass-roots joy, 'Eat More Meat' a tongue-in-cheek counterblast to those who insist on force-feeding us health food tips.

Most songs are penned by front-man Vince Berkley, though the now departed fiddle-player Martin Foakes has a hand in some, and a contribution from the Cochran's features on the playlist. But PPS retain that spark of originality, even when they dabble in the firmer casts of cajun, and don't allow themselves to be swamped by stylistic necessities and over-familiar word-play.

Perhaps their charm does begin to be spread a little thin over 14 songs, and some tonal variety might go a long way towards creating an album of mature emotional range. Because when the final farewell sob-a-long track arrives, it's got as much power to tingle the spine as any weeping in your beer ballad the Pogues have produced, and possibly a whole lot more.

With Abner Cavanagh stuffing dead flesh into his gaping jaws on the cover, and sleeve notes by Keith Floyd, 'Belting' is a humorous, touching cut of colourful vinyl, dripping with love and rollicking all the way to the left.

JOHN TAGUE

LOOKING BACK FROM ANGER

WITH THEIR FIRST
LP JUST RELEASED,

JOHN TAGUE
Meets local Rock-A-Cajun-
tune-a-Billy's

PINK PEG SLAX
VINCE PIC:
MARK WILLIAMS

These boys from Leeds don't like much of what's going on at the moment. Music's either over-produced American crap polluting the charts, or homegrown technological sterility, with little originality and even less talent. Pink Peg Slax think Musical Ludite's is an apt description for them: synthesisers and too much technology is just an excuse for laziness and lack of musical skill. "The product at the end is just muzack, it's not been created by a musician, just someone who's a proficient technician."

"If you wanna see how good a band is, if they're musicians, tell them to busk, and if they can't earn fifty quid in an afternoon they might as well pack it in."

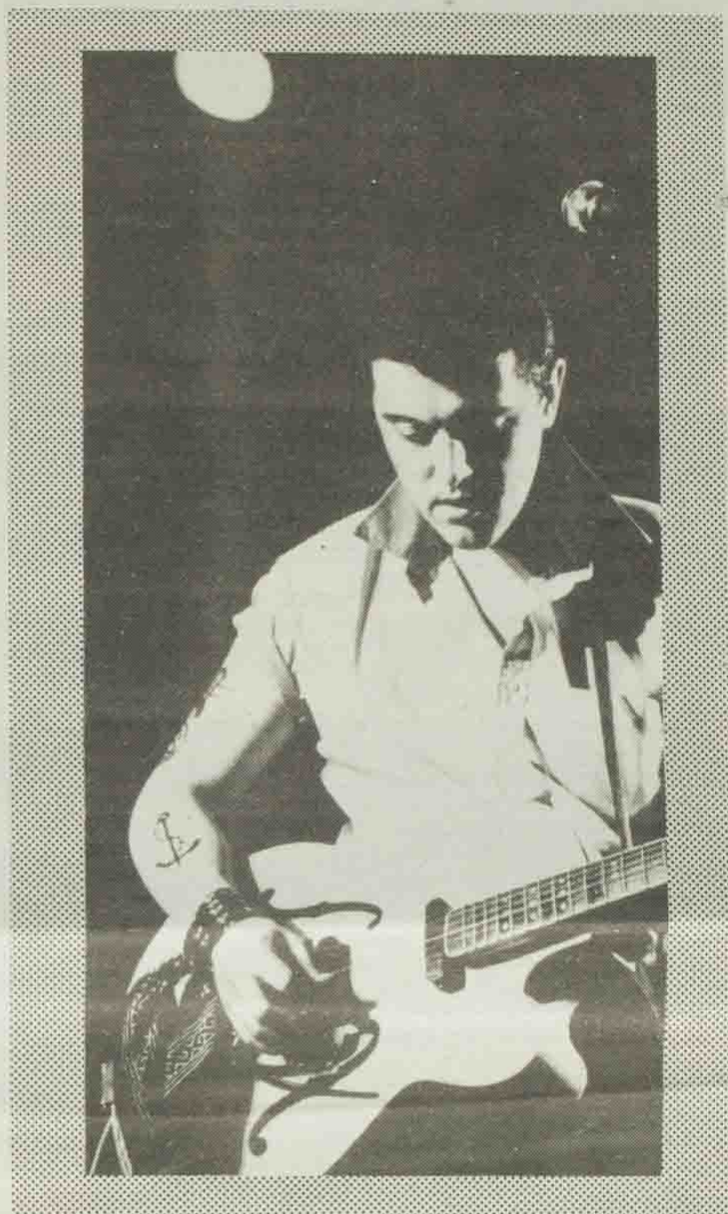
The voice is lead-singer guitarist and song-writer Vince. He also likes to talk a lot, but double-bassist and dangerous driver, Chet agrees with him. "I saw a programme the other day, and the bass-player, to do the bass-line for a record played one open 'G', and then it was sampled - the whole bass line was this one note put into a fairlight and played over. That's all he did, the rest was done by computer. I mean, what's the point? It's just a horrible idea."

And drummer Abner, whose favourite adjective is 'crap' is of like mind: "The point is getting good tunes, not all hey man I'm gonna do this wovey guitar solo - that's just musical masturbation."

Pink Pet Slax are gathered together to talk about their first LP, 'Belting Out A Tuna', recorded rough 'n' raw in three days, practically live to the tape.

Vince: "We didn't know whether to put totally new stuff on it, 'cos we had enough new material, then we realised that there was quite a lot of stuff we've done on Peel sessions, so there was no harm in putting them down, and then a couple of other things 'cos we had access to an accordion player."

Any difficulties along the way? "We had a lot of trouble getting a title. Most people have the idea and the concept beforehand, but we were asked if we



wanted it, and then thought what the hell are we gonna call it?

"We were gonna call the album 'Eat More Meat', and have pictures of us on the cover dressed in butchers uniforms chopping liver up and stuff, but we thought that was a bit too much."

This 'live' recording, is it an attempt to get some sort of 'authentic' feel, I ask. No they reply, they didn't have much choice in the matter, but is it a disadvantage?

"No," says Chet, "not in this case, I think its come out better."

They don't think that this return to older forms of music is getting a little familiar?

Vince: "It's OK for people to look at the Pogues critically and like them, but I can't see how taking note for note old Irish tunes and putting them to songs about drinking is anything more than a gimmick. They're set in full of covers, yet they've been accepted. We write all our own stuff, and it isn't all about fast cars, they're songs about people, not about drinking..."

Chet: "We definitely have a lyrical slant that's not been done before. It's very British, no pink Cadillacs, or going bop-bop, she bop."

Abner: "They're things that are true for us, its not pretentious or lucy in the sky with diamonds or whatever."

Vince: "A lot of people seem to equate the stuff we're doing with covering and rehashing all the old stuff. There's only one track on the album which is a cover, and out of 14 songs that's not much."

What about the 'rockabilly revival' of a couple of years ago, they don't think they're just a

part of that?

Chet: "I don't think we could possibly be accused of that, 'cos we've been going for such a time now."

Vince: "I suppose the feel of it is a bit like the Polecats or the Straycats, but that's a good thing."

They don't think it's all been done before?

Vince: "I don't really understand that question. We're constantly writing new songs, and new material about different things and trying different arrangements of it. I think a lot of people confuse change with progress. The way I write stuff now is totally different to three years ago."

Abner: "I used to write most of the songs, and it was really immature, but you learn as you go along. Now its really good, it's been thought out, it's not shoved together, like oh, let's do a rock and roll song."

He doesn't think they could get caught in some sort of trap where they reiterate old mannerisms and attitudes?

"Even songs that talk about girls and stuff, you're seeing the funny side of it, it's not all rub a dub boy."

To promote the album, Pink Peg Slax will be busking in record shops that are part of the Cartel, starting in Jumbo's, and then moving around other Northern cities. They're optimistic: a lot of people like them and like what they're doing. They're not afraid of getting stuck on a 'local' scene?

Vince: "I'm not afraid of anything."

Abner: "Except sitting in front of the van."

Vince: "Oh yeah, especially when Chet's driving..."

SCRATCHES AND SQUEAKS

QUA-QUA LEEDS TRADE CLUB

Qua Qua are obviously well respected as forefront exponents of the European "free-improvisation" set, however they were rather disappointing. After reading the pre-gig blurb (usually a mistake), on Qua Qua I had expected to be educated and hopefully entertained, but remained bemused as far as this type of free jazz is concerned.

However the promised theatrical element in their performance was abundant, the best being the trombone player Malfatti plucking an egg slicer over his bell, which had a ping-pong ball bouncing around in it!

Despite impressive credentials as regards experience and ability, and a few interesting and inventive moments, the result was not very stimulating. The group are described as

improvising musicians, and although their performance does sound like genuine personal expressions, it seems a shame that rather than just exploiting their instruments' ranges and 'noise' capabilities, they can't draw upon the more conventional sounds made on them to express themselves.

Harmonically, there was little of interest, although this was to a certain extent made up for by some rhythmically adventurous and exciting moments, which added endless scope and variety to their performance. Despite this, however, their series of scratches, scrapes and squeaks were on the whole neither enjoyable or impressive.

PS - Happy Birthday Miles! Still blowing as cool as ever at 60.

JIM HOWARD

CLASSICAL MUSIC GIGS

WHAT'S ON

EXHIBITIONS FILMS

CLASSICAL MUSIC

WHAT'S ON

EXHIBITIONS



ADAM AND EVES

Thursday 12th June - Factory, £1. Thursday 19th June - Blush, £1.

WAREHOUSE (468287)

Thursday 12th June - The Mekons and Brendon Croker. Monday 16th June - Gene Loves Jezebel. Both £3/£3.50.

POLY

Thursday 12th June - The Housemartins.



THE HITCHER

Rutger Hauer stars in this thriller all about hitching. Tense, gripping... all the usual unqualified assertions of a film I haven't seen.

SPIES LIKE US

Dan Ackroyd and Chevy Chase in a film that isn't really very funny - same story, inept spies sent as decoys for the real 'Delta Force' men get on with the task of wasting Reds. The final nail in the coffin is the McCartney title track. Yeuch.

WHITE NIGHTS

A defected Russian ballet dancer is on a Jumbo that crashes him into the hands of the KGB, who confine him with a Vietnam deserter. Much dancing and ideological debate follow in this schlock example of Commie-bashing for Guardian readers.

JEWEL OF THE NILE

Poor Indiana Jones spoof, low on script, talent and originality and high on hype with free racial stereotypes of evil Arabs planning to take over the world. Yawn.

THE GIRL IN THE PICTURE

Hard on the heels of the Bill Forsyth genre of 'homely human tales of life, love and laughter' comes this story of Alan and Ken, two photographers assistants who dream away their days developing (geddit???) fantasies on life, and love, with a bit of laughter.

THE CHAIN

British comedy all about a removal company. What a laugh.

THE KILLING FIELDS

David Puttnam's moving, if dishonest film portraying the fall of Saigon. En route we see the ruthlessness of the Western media, the loyalty of friendship and the horrors of a revolution being driven by doctrine ridden children. A genuinely powerful film that rarely falls to sentimentality.

WE WILL ROCK YOU

I am quite certain that they will not. Queen, in concert no less.

LOST IN AMERICA

The film that answers the question "Where did all the beautiful people go?" Answer: They all became advertising executives. An upwardly mobile couple decide to get away from it all and hit the road in Easy Rider style, but rather than take to the prairies on Harley Ds they buy a mega-mobile home. A really good film, with tongue-in-cheek references to the road-movie tradition.

CENTRAL STATION (453927)

Saturday 7th June - Dr Jazz. Monday 9th June - Spider Blues. Tuesday 10th June - Dr Socket. Thursday 12th June - Beat Crazy.

ASTORIA (490362)

Friday 6th June - Slim Gillard. THE IRISH CENTRE (480613) Wednesday 11th June - Robin Williamson.

THE PUB WITH NO NAME (453929)

Friday 13th June - Bogshed.

ABC (452665)

1. The Hitcher, Mon-Sat 1.45, 4.40, 7.40. Sunday 2.40, 6.40. 2. Spies Like Us, Mon-Sat 1.30, 4.30, 7.40. Sunday, 2.20, 6.40. 3. Clan of the Cave Bear, Mon-Sat 1.45, 4.45, 7.45. Sunday 2.45, 6.45.

BRADFORD

National Museum of Photography.

HYDE PARK

Till Sunday

Warren Mitchell, Maurice Denham 'The Chain' 7.20, late show tonight 11.00 pm 'The Killing Fields'. Late show Sat 11.00 pm 'We Will Rock You' (Queen). Monday 9th for 4 days: Albert Brooks, Julie Hagerty 'Lost in America' 7.00, 8.50. Late shows: Friday 13th 'Go-Between', Saturday 14th 'The Missionary' both 11.00 pm.

THE GO BETWEEN

An affairing couple use a young child as their mediator. A really good film.

THE MISSIONARY

Michael Palin as the missionary in the heart of deepest Soho 'saving souls'. Very funny.

OUT OF AFRICA

Meryl Streep and Robert Redford in a somewhat overlong period piece in which the roots of the African 'problem' are sown amidst much romance. Beautiful, but then Africa is, with or without Pollack's sloppy direction.

THE SONG REMAINS THE SAME

Led Zep... is this legal... doing their thang live (or as live as they ever were) with dreamy druggy bits. Yeaah.

BIRDY

Brill. Two Vietnam veterans struggle towards coming to terms with life after... Innovative camera work, superb soundtrack and excellent performances.

PURPLE ROSE OF CAIRO

The antidote to Hollywood schmaltz, Woody Allen stars and directs in this clever film about films, a real treat that just so happens to mention life, love and death in passing.

SEARCH FOR SPOCK

The third Star Trek film finds the crew of the good ship Enterprise combing the galaxies for the pointy eared one. Rather slow and uneventful, but yep you guessed, lots of wowey, expensive effects.

MAD MAX III

Fine action epic, with amazing chase sequences (surprise, surprise), hot leather trousers and pig power all round. Do not miss.

THUNDERBIRD 6

Return of the once worshipped Gerry Anderson puppets in a tale of a search for the perfect hunder-craft? And what is it? A Reliant Robin? Go and find out. F-A-B Virgil.

EXHIBITION

CITY ART GALLERY (462495)

Displays by the Yorkshire Mural Artists Group, Three Hundred Years of Watercolours, and Great Victorian Paintings. Open 10.00am-6.00pm.

BROTHERTON LIBRARY

The New Spirit - Patrons, Artists and the University.



LUU AFRO-CARIBBEAN SOCIETY PRESENTS:

Caribbean Focus Week. June 10th: Caribbean focus display: bookstall, food, hair, fashion, photographic exhibition, art venue, Riley Smith Hall - all day. June 12th: Film show on video including the greats: 'Harder They Come' and 'Country Man', venue RH Evans lounge, 6pm-10pm. June 13th: Disco extravaganza - soul, reggae, funk etc at The Basement Room 9.02 Economics and Social Studies Building, 9pm-2am, price 50p members, £1 non-members, West Indian food and bar.

ANTI-APARTHEID SOCIETY

Anti-Apartheid Movement Benefit, Tartan Bar, Wednesday 11th June, 8pm-12, price 50p. Live band New Cottage Industry from Carlisle, disco, late bar, drinks promotion.

GREEN SOC

Meeting to organise bazaar stall and much more, committee room C, Thursday 12th June, 7.30.

'THE BRIEFLESS BOP'

Tartan Bar, Saturday 14th June, 8pm onwards, 80p.

GREEN SOC PICNIC

A country setting in W Yorks, Tuesday 17th June, 5.30pm meet on Union steps. Bring lots of food and drink.

LUU LIGHT OPERA SOCIETY

'South Pacific' by Rodgers and Hammerstein, Riley Smith Hall, 17th-21st June, 7.30pm, tickets £1 on the door or at lunchtime from the Union Extension.

REVUE

Writers, performers, ideas still wanted. See Theatre Group noticeboard for details of rehearsals.

DISCO

Bali-Hai, Tiffanys, 24th June, 9pm, tickets 75p each from Park Lane, Thomas Danby, Kitson, Airedale/Wharf.

DISCO LUU EVENTS

Refec, 20th June, 8.30pm. £2 from CTS, end of term bop, drinks promo.

LOUNGE (751061)

Spies Like Us 2.00, 5.55, 8.15. LUU SCIENCE FICTION SOCIETY PRESENTS: The 20th Science Fiction Film Festival. Star Trek III: The Search for Spock 7.30 pm, 16th June. Mad Max III: Beyond Thunderdome 7.30 pm, 17th June. Thunderbird: 7.30 pm, 19th June. All films to be shown in the Rupert Beckett Lecture Theatre, prices per film 40p member, 80p non members. Season tickets for all three films, £1 members, £2 non members.

ODEON (436230)

1. White Nights 2.10, 5.05, 7.30. Sunday 2.00, 4.40, 7.15. 2. Jewel of the Nile 3.00, 5.40, 7.40. Sunday same. 3. Girl in the Picture 1.45, 5.15, 6.50. Sunday 4.40, 6.20.

CHARLES MORRIS HALL

CIRCUS BALL Monday 23rd June, 9.30pm-8am, £10 single, £18 double. Tickets will go back on sale nearer the end of the exams - Monday 9th June.

THE INCIDENTALS

IN THE WHITEWASH SHOW - a black cabaret. Workshop Theatre Studio, June 5th, 6th, 7th, 11pm, £1.

SPANISH SOCIETY and NOW SOCIETY

present their 'Exam Fever' disco on Saturday 7th June, 8 till late in the Doubles Bar with cheap drinks, 50p members, 75p non-members.

ART AND DESIGN EXHIBITION

Poly Ents Hall, 7th June, 1pm. Free. More info see Derrek Fatchett. Bar 12.30-5.00.

J-Soc

Today is Yom Yerushalim. Friday night service at Hillel, 7.30pm. Shabbat morning service at Hillel, 10.00am. Shabbat terminated 10.55pm Thursday 12th June - first night Shavout *Chag Sameach*. Note: Ex-Hillel-Niks, donation for a presentation in memory of Max Usher, contact David at Hillel.

VIDEO OF MARCUS SHEFF

Removing 501s in Hyde Park Laundrette, Presidents Reception Room, 9th June, 1.30pm.

OUT OF TOWN

BRADFORD

NMP: Sat, Sun 7th, 8th, Detective; Tues 10th, Weds 11th A.K., plus Rashomon. Sat 14th, Sun 15th, Vertigo. Tues 17th, Weds 18th Lawrence of Arabia. All at 7.30 pm.

EXHIBITIONS:

Simon Read, 'Other Works and River Entries', 'Britons' group portraits by Neil Slavin. Ending 8th June, Shots of Style. Library Theatre: 'The Gondoliers', 9th-10th June. 'Mikado', 11th June.

COTTAGE ROAD CINEMA

Out Of Africa week 7.30. Sat 4.30, 7.15. Sun 6.35. Late show Fri: The Song Remains the Same 10.45.

PLAYHOUSE (442111)

Friday, 6th June Birdy 11.15 pm. Friday, 13th June Purple Rose of Cairo 11.15 pm.



PLAYHOUSE

THE SEA - Edward Bond. Until Saturday 7th. Beginning Thursday 12th farce by Philip King, SEE HOW THEY RUN, 8pm Mon/Tues, rest of week 7.30pm.

GRAND THEATRE (459351)

OPERA - 10th: Faust; 11th: Don Giovanni; 12th: Rakes Progress; 13th: Faust; 14th: Don Giovanni. All at 7.15pm.

16th-21st June - Sue Townsend's THE SECRET DIARY OF ADRIAN MOLE AGED 13¾.

CIVIC THEATRE (785252)

ANNIE, Charles Strouse and Martin Charnin, June 10-14th.

WORKSHOP

The Incidentals present a show in the Workshop tonight and tomorrow at 11pm.



PRE-RESULT BOP

CELEBRATE WHILE YOU STILL CAN!

AT
RITZY
Central
Park

ALL DRINKS
50p

ALL NIGHT
MONDAY
9th JUNE

Tickets 50p - adv
(Union Ext.)

£1 - door

A TRIBEXA
PROMOTION

"MARGARET THATCHER COULD BE LEADER OF THE LABOUR PARTY . . ."

Chris Hill talks to Linda Douglas, the first black person to be elected to the National Executive of the Labour Party, and hears her misgivings on the state of the present Labour Party. Pic: Tony Woolgar.



LINDA DOUGLAS

PHOTO: T. WOOLGAR

British apartheid might be subtler than the South African variety, but until now the establishment has succeeded in avoiding any real black representation in national politics.

Linda Douglas has gone some way towards releasing this white stranglehold. She is the first black person to be elected to the Labour Party's National Executive Committee.

Such an achievement is not to be taken lightly but there is still room for cynicism. Why has the peoples' party never had a black NEC member before now? As the sole black member is she not just a token black; an appeasement rather than a true step forward?

"Every year since I've been a young socialist, there have always been blacks standing for the NEC but you're elected on



the policies you support, not what colour you are. If we just supported people because they were black, there'd have been a black there years ago.

"I was elected because of the Marxist policies I support. The other black that stood against me stood purely on the basis that he was black and a black should have a position."

Many black members of the Labour Party as well as some well known figures such as Tony Benn, support the creation of black sections within the party. Linda Douglas is completely opposed to this idea.

"I don't support black sections. Through my experience and the experience of the majority of blacks we don't see ourselves as having any separate way forward away from working class people."

It could be said that the creation of black sections is not only

unnecessary, but also fundamentally wrong - a sort of racism in its own right.

"It's extremely dangerous to start saying 'If you're black you should start getting this, that and the other'. Not only is it patronising, but there's no actual need for it at the moment.

"Black people can't do it by themselves. They need the backing of the whole Labour and Trade Union movement. To separate us off would be to say that racism is a black persons' problem. It's not it is everyone's problem and everyone has to fight it."

Douglas is a Marxist who supports Militant. She maintains that the faction is not a divisive force.

"I think the demands that Militant put forward are exactly what is needed. Hundreds of young people wouldn't have joined the party if it wasn't for the policies they put forward."

This is debatable. At best many people might have joined because of Militant, whilst many others must definitely have been put off. Militant's public relations have hardly been rosy. How does Douglas rate the publicity that Militant has attracted for itself and the Labour Party?

"All the Tory press is baying at the leash - 'Get rid of Militant Kinnock - do it'. Yet at the next election they are going to say vote Tory. Why are they so worried about what's going on in the Labour Party? It's because they are terrified that the ideas Militant and the Young Socialists fought for are going to create an echo amongst millions of people.

"They don't need socialism but we do."

The recent expulsions of Militant members from the party provokes a particularly strong reaction. "Absolutely disgusting! They had no evidence to expell those comrades - just scandal and tittle tattle."

Douglas claims that the leadership is scared of Militant's ideas, but surely all sensible people are scared of ideas that lead to the handing out of large numbers of redundancy notices, whether they originate from Militant or the Conservative Party. Is it not ironic that a left wing council should be party to something like this?

"The redundancy notices were sent out as a tactic. It is wrong that nobody got that across. If they hadn't sent the redundancy notices they would have run out of money about a month quicker and they wouldn't have had time to set up the strike and everything."

In common with many Militant supporters Douglas spends as much time criticising her own party as she does the Conservatives.

What does she think of the present leadership of the Labour Party?

"I think it's awful (laughs). It's not interested in achieving things for the people it's supposed to be representing. When it gets into power at the next election it will be under immense pressure to provide what working people need. To give us our jobs back and all the rest of it.

"Quite frankly they're not prepared to do that. They are detached from working class people. They live on thousands of pounds a week. A totally different lifestyle. MPs should live on a workers wage."

If Kinnock and the established order don't figure in the Douglas five year plan, who should take the reigns?

"Margaret Thatcher could be leader of the Labour Party. If everyone in the party supported the ideas of transforming society there would be nothing that an individual person could do to stop it. The Labour Party has such a structure that if the leader didn't want something there'd be nothing they could do."

Despite this she will admit that "It would be better if it was someone who supported the policies that I support."

Personalities might not matter within the party structure but they are undeniably important at election time. Are elections becoming more presidential?

"The press are trying to make it so and so is Kinnock, but the majority of people in the Labour Party will make sure that it doesn't continue."

Linda Douglas is the sort of person who could enthuse for ever. She has unshakable faith in her people, her party and her convictions. It is possible to doubt the validity of her convictions, but never her sincerity.

CHARLES MORRIS HALL CIRCUS BALL

MONDAY 23rd JUNE 9.30pm-8.00am

MUD ZOOT AND THE ROOT
PLUS 5 OTHER BANDS

ALL-NIGHT DISCO LATE BARS
BUFFET SUPPER BREAKFAST
BLACK TIE

TICKETS - £18 DOUBLE £10 SINGLE

ON SALE IN UNION EXTENSION FROM MONDAY 9th JUNE 1-2pm

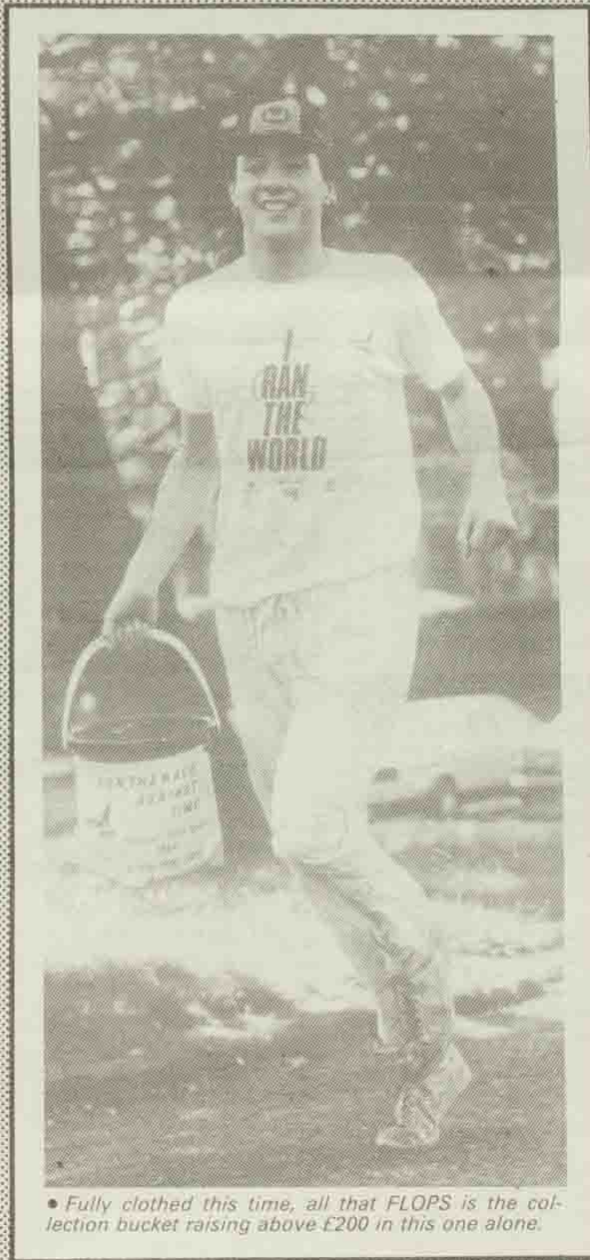
SPORTS AID



• The active and the not so active.



• Penguin picking up £130.



• Fully clothed this time, all that FLOPS is the collection bucket raising above £200 in this one alone.



• Wrong way for the beach.



Judging from the high turnout on Sunday 25th May, apparently everyone wants to Run the World. Over 600 people gathered on Woodhouse moor at 4 pm ready to Race Against Time.

With the parp of a car horn the park was instantly swarming with

penguins, surfers, ready for bed and three legged runners plus the odd Sport-Aid T-shirt wearer.

Many made the full six laps round but more barely managed half the distance. Not that it mattered how fit anyone was, the brilliant sunshine and friendly atmosphere ensured

that this was an enjoyable and collective protest against the Western world's greed and a collective bid to fight famine in Africa.

It's still not too late to send money for Sport Aid. The address is: Sport Aid, Wellington House, 133 Waterloo Road, London SE1 8UG.

LEEDS STUDENT

DERBY REVENGE

ORIENTEERING

CACKS CRACKS IT



• The rocky terrain at Sheffield was very hard going

Only a small group from LUOC were able to travel to Wharfedale Woods, north of Sheffield last Sunday for the sixth National orienteering event of the year.

Although the steep intricate area suited some members of the club, others found navigation difficult and the rocky terrain very hard going.

The best performance of the day undoubtedly came from Tim Somers Cacks who stormed around his 10.6 senior

men's course in a very quick 95 minutes, to finish a provisional fourth. If a possible mistake in the results is corrected, Tim could have finished as high as second.

Jaqui Merkel had an uncharacteristically disappointing run in what was probably her last appearance for the University. Jaqui, a final year medic is the most senior member of the club and has been competing successfully for the last six years. However, her

vast experience was not too much help at this event.

In the men's under-19 class, John Pearson and Steve Farnworth both finished within seconds of each other, and only the final results will determine who came out on top.

Clive Foord ran himself into terrible trouble on the very short boys course. Clive who likes to see his name towards the bottom of the results sheet at least once a month will surely not be disappointed this week!

CAROLINE HAGUE

The Leeds Polytechnic versus Leeds University Riding Club Match was held at the Yorkshire Riding Centre on Monday 26th May. While the unusually good weather may have induced lethargy into some of the riders, a close competition did eventually emerge.

In the intermediate class Alison Knowles (Uni) beat Cathy Chappel (Poly) by 23 points, with Charlotte Barnes (Uni) a close third.

The margin in the advanced class was much smaller, with Julie Hall (Uni) snatching victory by 4 points - this class being decided solely on the dressage marks as all competitors went clear in the showjumping - a highly unusual occurrence.

In the final results the University were 14 points ahead of the Polytechnic, which was sweet revenge for last year's defeat.

MIDSUMMER MADNESS



• "Give me my HACKY SACK BACK!"

Today, what must be one of the craziest events dreamt up in the name of Sports Aid will be taking place at the University - a footbag demonstration and coaching session.

This is part of a nationwide promotional tour which features two "world famous" exponents of the sport, Scott 'Mag' Hughes (USA) and his protégé our very own Gary Griggs, who is the World Advanced Net Champion, whatever that is.

Hughes, World Ultra Net Champion, is flying to Britain specially for the tour which has been arranged to promote the "Hacky Sack" footbag (a miniature bean bag). The game itself consists of kicking the bag over a net or between players and is supposed to be based on a North American Indian game.

Apparently there are six million exponents of this art in the USA, they can't all be mad, or can they? Why don't you go along and find out for yourself?

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SPORTS DIARY

ORIENTEERING

Sunday 8th June
 Leeds University,
 Roundhay Park

CRICKET

Saturday 7th June
 Leeds University 1st XI vs
 UMIST.
 Leeds University Women's
 1st
 XI vs Durham University
 Weetwood.

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