

**LAST ISSUE:
GOODBYE OH
WONDERFUL READERS
WE LOVE YOU ALL!**

SCANDAL ROCKS ESTABLISHMENT

HONORARY DEGREE HORROR - SHOCK

A storm rocked the educational establishment this week when it was discovered that honorary degrees were being awarded to candidates who could prove themselves to be better looking than LRU treasurer Frank Horvath.

The degrees awarded by Princess Michael of Kent at a secret ceremony in the Islamabad hair-salon were condemned last night by various Executive members as "un-ethical", "bloody expensive", "a funny shape" and having a ribbon "that clashes with the office carpeting".

An angry Kevin Shute (pictured below) (Honorary BA [Hons] in Alcoholic regurgitation design) commented "Ooooooh, 'ell, I don't know what there's dreadful for you. F***** 'ell, I'll have to think about this one. Degrees eh? Well shave my flat-top, degrees d'you say? Who's he then? Wait till they hear about this in the Rhondda."



President Shute, to show his disapproval of the whole affair volunteered to disappear off the face of the earth for the next three weeks, leaving only seven empty Castle-maine cans, and an unanswered memo concerning early morning meeting attendance.

An angry coke-snorting Anne Baxter (pictured below) (Honorary BSc in Gobbledegook sculpting) said: "Wow, look I remember an alleged benefit quibble back in 72 concerning the eligibility of gard-



ners for secondary fertiliser assistance. It has a hell of a lot of relevance, actually and yawn it was something like... zzzzzzzz..."

Whilst the angry true-blue Rob Minshull (below) (Honorary BA in Political Terminology Twisting), was typically forthcoming: "Oh wait a minute you want a quote... Well do you wanna buy a badge, no, sorry, just joking, seriously, it's terrible, look I've been there and I know what the people really want. It's just typical, these honorary degrees, cost me a bloody fortune. No, sorry, just joking. Look, you're not left-wing are you? No, sorry, don't print that... ermmm... it's terrible... I don't wanna be too heavy, you'll be calling me a socialist next. No wait, I'm joking... look can you lend me a fiver, I wanna buy a copy of 'The Murdoch Good Management Guide'. No, sorry, just joking, don't print that... Basically, it's terrible..."

Meanwhile the unruffled and habitually debonair Frank Horvath (OAP, mother-to-be, BA in



Happy-Smiley-Sparkly-Face-Manipulation (pictured below), spoke thus:

"Sorry, you're blocking my reflection... thanks. Yeah, I dunno, these honorary degrees, what's the big deal? I mean degrees, what's one of those? I mean, I've never had one. Do you like my medalion? Don't worry, look, what about the haircut? A little more off



• Chaucer, the chancellor's champion spatum-devourer (left) proudly receives his Honorary BSc for being better looking than Frank Horvath from Princess Herbert of Bognor (right)

the top perhaps? And the stubble, a little too unkempt, perhaps? No - no problem, honorary degrees, look baby relax, they're not so bad, I mean they go with my knitwear. Anyway do you wanna come back to my place...? No...? Well it's OK, I've got another four girls waiting to, so it doesn't really matter."

Yet the controversy rages on with Martin Degville, saying, "I mean I know I look ridiculous but this hot bath chap, he can't even match his extensions with his contact lenses."

And the Chancellor's pet globule imbiber, Chaucer, (pictured receiving its prestigious BSc in catarrh-stretching) said, "It's a question of the fundamental values of education. The hackneyed line is to place achievement over ability, and my good looks, charm, endearing smile and lack of halitosis means I'm a BSc and you're not, you ink-stained hack, you."

The case continues.



EXCLUSIVE! on-the-spot up to the minute investigate expose by HELEN WALHILLAN



• Martin Degville pictured in the Islamabad hair salon, cheerfully displaying his newly acquired vinaloo and BA in being let down

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NEWS

IN BRIEF

Britain's first ever National Students Philosophy conference is to be held on Friday 4th July to Sunday 6th at Sadler Hall, Church Lane, Adel.

The event, organised by LUU's Philosophy Society, was to have been held in the Beechwood Conference Centre Leeds but this venue burnt down recently.

Papers will be delivered on such topics as, 'The fallout from Chernobyl, Nuclear Power, High technology and Freedom of Choice', and 'philosophical problems of World Hunger'.

It was thought that the residential conference fee of £50 might prove prohibitive but an enthusiastic response from around the country has allayed this fear. Day places, including two meals, will also be available for £12.

Anyone wishing to attend should contact Gerald Copitch, Richard Belbin or Miles Runham, via the pigeon-holes in the Philosophy Department foyer as soon as possible.

Richard Belbin

The cream of current fashion design will be on display at the annual fashion show presented by final year students at Jacob Kramer college this month.

The show, involving over 100 students, is on Monday 23rd to Thursday 26th of June at 2pm and 7pm each day. It will be held in the exhibition hall of the college's premises in Blenheim Walk.

Proceeds from the Tuesday evening show are going to the Children's Society and the Wednesday evening show will incorporate the annual prize-giving presentations by Mr Tom Edge, Chairman of the Clothing training board, from I. J Dewhurst plc.

Almost every kind of clothing will be modelled from outer men's and women's wear to swimwear and lingerie.

A garden party is to be held at the Polytechnic's Beckett park site this Sunday, starting at 1pm.

This event organised by students at Beckett Park, is in aid of the NSPCC.

Fuel and Energy Engineer Anne Wilton scooped two major awards at last week's Brighton Morris Dancing Championships.

Anne, who has so far kept her talent hidden from her Heavy Metal friends, said she was delighted with her success, although a little apprehensive about their reactions.

Rob Hall

The following people have not paid their Paris Hitch money.

If Rag does not receive this money by the end of term a charge will be made on the university accounts of those involved which must be cleared before they can graduate.

C Marsh, P Brownhill, S Butler, M Bleazard, E Shenton, S Hudson, D Carey, E Marinelli, P Obo, G Turner, N Harvey, B Danese, V Wright, A Wells, R Doyle, C Robb (part), S Reed, P Shaw, A Thurlly, S Beggs, M Dashwood, G Paulson, J Middleton, H Bamber, P Neville, M Stockton, M McEntegart, J Grantham, K Ancketill, R Bhatia, R Widle, C Webster, S Reid, C Ryan, S Hale, S Powell, G Dowling, G Hemphill, P Woodcraft, L Maddox, B Roberts, I Buckley, C Pantechin, K Tish, F Houlihan, K Morleo, I Marchant, C Punja, A Hepworth, S Paulo, A Blakemore, K Worthington, D Wass, M Brown, G Shepherd, K Rennie, G Stewart, J Raybould, J Berry, G Megnich, C Riding, P Biddle, E Dean, S McDonough, J Turner, N Gorman, J Norris.

LOCAL COLLEGE CLOSE DOWN BROUGHT TO JUSTICE

Colleges of Higher and Further Education in the West Yorkshire area are facing the possibility of extensive cutbacks and closures.

The colleges which are expected to suffer most are Percival and Whitley, Keighley and Wakefield District College.

The initiative for the cuts has come from the National Advisory Body which is responsible for allocating funds to polytechnics and higher education colleges.

The Government presented NAB with the task of sharing out amongst the polys and colleges an amount which falls £23 million short of the amount needed. Polys and colleges can expect to lose up to 9,600 places in 1987/88.

Advanced courses in colleges throughout West Yorkshire are at risk. The withdrawal of such courses will undermine the standing of the colleges.

WYNUS officer Dave Green believes that a wide range of

courses should be available to the public and the business community. F.E. colleges enjoy a level of intergration within a community that it is difficult for a polytechnic to achieve.

NAB claim that threatened courses at Keighley and Percival Whitley are available elsewhere in the region but the nearest alternatives are at Bradford College and Huddersfield Poly, both an inconvenient distance away.

Dave Green told *Leeds Student* that, "The policy of singling out the colleges was a deliberate objective of the Government, since the student body would be there on a part time or day release basis and would not be unified."

He felt that the government should be trying to encourage the community to join in instead of closing courses.

Ian Atkinson

POOR UNION

Leeds University Union is faced with a real cash cut of £60,000 which will take place from the beginning of next term.

This will mean that the Union building itself will not be refurbished unless it is absolutely necessary. Other savings include withdrawing the swimming ticket subsidy and abandoning the idea of increased security in the evenings.

LUU Treasurer Frank Horvath is perturbed by the University's rash and informal announcement of the cut. "They have not looked at our situation properly and in no way have they tried to relate it to our actual expenditure," he said. He added that there was "no justification" for cutting the Union budget from £710,000 (85/86) to £675,000 (86/87) and that the University had picked on the Union believing it could afford a cut in its budget.

The Bursar was unavailable for comment.

ON DEAF EARS?

Several hundred people from public sector colleges and Polytechnics throughout the country gathered in London on Friday 13th to lobby a meeting of the National Advisory Body.

The NAB, which is the body responsible for the government's management of public sector higher education establishments, is discussing the strong possibility of course closures and cuts in the number of places available at colleges and polytechnics.

Leeds Polytechnic seems likely to lose its Art and Town Planning departments and shedding, over all, around 215 places if the proposals made by the NAB secretariat are accepted.

A delegation of 13 students from the Polytechnic attended the lobby. LPU deputy president Chris Tidey expressed cautious approval of the lobby which, he feels, "Worked quite well".

The Leeds delegation took display boards showing work of the threatened courses with them to London for the benefit of passers by. Tidey feels that this attempt to court public sympathy is likely to be, "Much more effective than shouting at people".

Chris Hill

FIGHT FOR THE RIGHT TO WORK

The Polytechnic's 24 hour 'Work In', held last Friday, was a great success according to Poly union president Jill Smith.

The event was an attempt to persuade the National Advisory Body to reconsider its decision to close the Fine Art, Design and Town Planning courses at the Poly.

Art students painted and sculpted in the Poly Ents hall throughout Friday night and Saturday. There were exhibitions film, and slides, showing the work of the threatened departments, which demonstrated their relevance to the community and to the modern world. Live music was available in the union during the event and the bar was open all day.

MP Derek Fatchett opened the 'Work In', and Dennis Healey MP also came to look around.

Jill Smith feels that, "A lot of interest was created", by the event which she hopes will encourage public interest in the plight of the departments and, perhaps more importantly, encourage the NAB to review its decision on them.

The two men responsible for attacking Manchester University student Stephen Shaw at Manchester University may have been caught.

An article in the *Guardian* newspaper of 10th June revealed Manchester City Council's Police Monitoring group may pass the names of 2 men on to the Director of Public Prosecutions.

Stephen Shaw alleges that he was attacked twice by the men. The first incident occurred during a demonstration against a visit made by Home Secretary Leon Brittan in March 1985. Two men in plain clothes claiming to be police officers took Shaw to Bootle Police station where he was interrogated and beaten by them.

In the second incident, on 2nd February, Shaw was walking from his home to the shop when the same men attacked him again, punching, kicking and burning him with a cigarette.

General Secretary of Manchester

Union Chris Grant believes that the attackers were policemen and he is sceptical of the notion that they will be brought to justice. "It's very unlikely he told *Leeds Student*, "The police will dig up a couple of scapegoats for the first incident and disregard the rest of the harassment."

Grant claims that the police are "not taking the inquiry seriously", and that he has been led to believe that they are likely to prosecute Shaw for wasting police time.

Though in general police harassment in Manchester is "no greater than elsewhere", it has been rife in the aftermath of the demonstration against Leon Brittan, claims Grant. He cites several, "Mysterious break-ins", at the homes of students involved in the demonstration as evidence of this.

Manchester City Council Police Monitoring Committee were unavailable for comment.

Chris Hill



LPU Deputy president Chris Tidey thought the 'Work In' was "One of the best things we've done all year". He hoped that the publicity attracted by the event would indirectly influence the NAB.

Tidey felt that the many passers-by who came into the exhibition

would leave with, "a different attitude to education from the one they get when they listen to the government."

"Once you explain what a course is about people are more willing to help protect it", he said.

Chris Hill

MANY THANKS TO ALL THOSE WHO CONTRIBUTED TO LEEDS STUDENT THIS YEAR.

THEY INCLUDED:

Editor Helen Slingsby
 Arts Editors Carl Hindmarch, Ben Hopkins
 Features Editors Jay Rayner, Justin Hunt, John Tague
 Music Editors Nigel Holtby, Gordon Taylor, John Tague
 News Editors Chris Hill, Paul Morgan, Joanna Walters
 Sports Editor Gavin Stoddart
 Photo Editor Stephen Robinson
 What's On Editor Andy Loizou, Kieron Collins, Andy
 Simon Anderson, Michael Ball, Jane Bookbinder, Adrian Campbell, Sarah Carroll, William Cooper, Sue Cocker, Catherine Cuthbert, Jane Duckett, Anne Golding, Robert Gubas, Greg Heaton, Chris Hunter, Mandy Kelly, Keith Langley, Ann-Marie Levan, Catriona Marchant, Linda Milnes, Zoe Osborne, Justin Owen, John Plastow, Penny Richards, Wendy Robbins, Rachel Smith, Ashley Tabony, Matt Tee, Dawn Thewliss, Tim Toother, Matt Waller, Graham Alock, Jim Brooke, Emma Batha, Sally Chesworth, Anne Cooke, Matthew Cole, Paul Crask, Nick Cull, Chris Ellwell, Ruth Jones, Vanessa Jones, Alison Padley, Jill Stewart, Phil Allen, Tim Difford, Ritchie Ellis, Mark Goodwin, Paul Greco, Andrew Hulme, Jeff Marsh, Sebastian Melmoth, Nina Nanna, Jan Proctor, Dave Pavell, Ann Sedivy, Steve Walsh, Baz Arden, Dave Hampson, Deb Lyttleton, Becky Marsh, Rob Minshull, Watkin Morgan, Guy Noakes, Kimberly Porter, Chris Valentine, Robert Unwin, T. Barnett, T. Bishop, Brian Cranville, Andrew Duxbury, Bill Davis, I. Edwards, Clive Ford, Matthew Flintoff, Stephen Kenneds, Francis Maguire, P. Roscoe, K. Stuart, Victoria Smith, M. Thomas, Mark Walker, Mike Yardley, Roger Bull, Robert Coup, Sweyn Hunter, Jeremy Larkins, Graham Lumley, Marcus Lyon, Christina Lysk, Martin Milner, Guillianina Molinari, Tony Woolgar, M. Danphy, Chris Donkin, Anna Kealey, Gilad Hayem, John Lawrence, Clare White, Phyllidia Northam, Michael O'Sullivan, Tim Sunderland, Penny Hay, Martin Doscoe, Alex Garginer, Karen Douthwaite, Rebecca Sinerton, Duncan Murray, Paul Ogden, Martin Hambleton, Damien Earle, Phillipa Nugent, Martin Douglas, Madeline Laxton, Catherine Barr, Alistair McGowan, Leslie Chadwick, Neil Craig, Judy Pollack, Rob Lane, Neil Wallace, John Frum, Jason Idonnou, Ian Atkinson, Stuart Stoney, Michael Jones, Ian Edwards, T. Sittinton, Alan Murphy, Steve Miles, Andrew Eisenhoff, Phillipa Holland, Mike Rabbit, Fiona Fordott, C. Bivret, J. Roebuck, Angus McLaren, Tim Whelan, Helen McGregor, Sarah Dewe, Anne Fitzgerald, Christine Allibone, Ivan Tennant, Caroline Hague, Roger Nee, Caroline Lavy, Richard Clark, Dan Burman, Mark Taylor, Chris Harrop, Helen Menzies, David Sillitoe, John Grisdale, M. Elliot, Catherine Dean, Simon Winchcombe, Jackie Weston, Martin Bentham, Graham Bristo, Rob Grubas, Leslie Crowther, Jim Howard, Roger Lakin, Philip Larkin, Jonny Keats.

LEEDS STUDENT PRODUCTIONS PRESENT THE 1985/86 AWARDS

Yes, folks, Jimmy Saville here welcoming you to the first EVER Leeds Student award ceremony.

Here in the purple plush surroundings of the Dragonara Casino Hotel a veritable night of a thousand hacks have congregated to slag each other off and then to make up once again once they have won an award.

Yes, I've just spotted Frank Horvath adjusting his neatly ironed cumberband, no sorry, that was Jill Smith - she was adjusting Frank Horvath's cumberband. Oh, and there's Kevin Shute, and what a jet setter he is, still carrying his British Airways flight bag - bit of a give-away, eh Kevin... no naughty substances in there I hope.

Oh right, the little voice in my ear tells me the show is about to begin...

AND IN THE FIRST CATEGORY FOR THE...

MOST TALKED ABOUT SUBJECT

1. Anti Apartheid demos
2. Rambo
3. Anti Apartheid demos
4. Education cuts

MOST CONTROVERSIAL HEADLINE

1. Girly swots nick the jobs
2. Amnesty Prejudiced
3. Shute's Abuse

MOST BEATEN UP UNION MEMBER

1. Rob Minshull
2. Tetley Bar
3. Frankie Blagdon

MOST KEEN LIMELIGHT HOGGERS

1. Marcus Sheff (No 501s in Launderette)
2. Hermes the statue
3. Rob Minshull

LEAST WITTY DIALOGUE

1. Rambo (no dialogue)
2. Rob Minshull (too much dialogue)
3. Dave Gadd

MOST PETTY EXEC DECISION

1. Banning naughty bands
2. Banning Today

MOST BLATANTLY GROVELLING SOCIAL CLIMBER

1. Rob Minshull (NOLS Gen Sec elect)
2. Kenneth Baker (Minister for Education)
3. Paul Brannen (LUU President elect)

MOST FREQUENT TURNCOATS

1. Frank Horvath
2. Frankie Blagdob
3. Ed Gamble

MOST UNKNOWN HEADLINER

1. Ed Gamble
2. Mr Hymn (Cosmo Club)

MOST RIDICULOUS OGM MOTION

1. To twin Leeds Univ with Tripoli's College of Further Education

LEAST MISSED ELEMENT

1. Patrick Nuttgens
2. Keith Joseph
3. Guy Roberts
4. Refec discos

MOST CONSISTENTLY UNSHAVEN

- EXEC MEMBER
1. Paul Syrysko
 2. Anne Baxter
 3. Simon Buckby

MOST WATERED DOWN UNION DRINK

1. Tetleys
2. Carlsberg
3. Schlitz

MOST WAITED FOR NON EVENT

1. Fowler Demo
2. Chappel Town riots
3. Sigue Sigue Sputnik concert

MOST ILLFURNISHED STUDENT WATERING HOLE

1. Old Bar
2. Poly Bar
3. Royal Park
4. Woodies

FASCIST OF THE YEAR

1. Botha
2. Thatcher
3. Grunt Mercer
4. David Hoile

MOST QUALIFIED SPEAKER ON WOMEN'S AFFAIRS

1. Claire Whiteley
2. Frankie Blagdon
3. Margaret Thatcher

MOST SEEN TRENDY STUDENT FILM

1. Blues Brothers
2. Repo Man
3. Diva
4. Midnight Express
5. Eraserhead

MOST MIDDLE AGED EXEC MEMBER

1. Bill Nairn
2. Frank Horvath
3. Jill Smith

MOST HOLIER THAN THOU SOCIETY

1. Campus Crusade for Christ
2. Amnesty International
3. Revolutionary Communists

WORST NIGHT CLUB

1. Monday night at Ritzys
2. Tiffanys

MOST HORRENDOUS PSEUDO NIGHT CLUB

1. Poly's Wednesday disco
2. Uni's Thursday Bop

MOST HACKNEYED SONGS

1. Wonderful World
2. Love Missile F111
3. The Chicken Song

MOST RIGHT ON CAUSES

1. Sports Aid
2. Red Wedge
3. Anti Apartheid

MOST RIGHT OFF PEOPLE

1. Bill Nairn
2. Robert Winfield
3. Jill Smith

MOST WONDERFUL PEOPLE

1. Bob Geldof
2. Kevin Shute
3. Me



ASHAMED TO BE BRITISH

1. Margaret Thatcher's refusal to sanction South Africa
2. Heysel stadium tragedy
3. Libyan bombers taking off from British bases
4. Unemployment
5. Absolute Beginners

MOST HYPED BAND

1. Sigue Sigue Sputnik
2. Pet Shop Boys
3. The Mission

MOST LAMENTED ELEMENTS OF LIFE

1. Student grants
2. The Food Box
3. Leeds Market(?)

MOST SUPERFICIAL PERSON OF THE YEAR

1. Frank Horvath
2. Margaret Thatcher
3. Sylvester Stallone
4. Ronald Raygun
5. Jeff Samuels
6. Jeremy Galbraith

BIGGEST MUSICAL NON EVENTS

1. Sigue Sigue Sputnik concert at the Poly
2. Jesus and Mary Chain

MOST BORING SET OF TRENDIES

1. The "MJ Crowd"
2. Union hacks
3. LUU Theatre Group
4. Poly Fine Art Students
5. Us



ARTS



FORESIGHT

Well. Calling the Bavaria generation. We was lookin' out our window the other day when we realised what the government has done. There - just outside - were the longhaired, leathered, greased up refugee's from the 70s clutching their motor cycle helmets and, wait for it, their bottles of Newcastle Brown.

In those rosetinted days when flares flared and glitter was the games name students could afford to drink such things, now we wander the street clutching our cans of 40p lager-our Bavaria and our Royal Dutch.

So on a note of penury I'll move into this column's real theme. Whats good value over the next two weeks? What will sustain us over the summer?

The **Playhouse** are doing their best, at £1.80 a go for their torrid late nighters. (An appeal to all cinema owners; whatever it might do to your ice cream profits keep your palaces cool. Hack a hole in the wall if necessary).

Annie Hall - full of loose lobsters and cocaine carpet - is the story of how Diane Keaton and Woody Allen meet each other, kop off, argue with each other and then split up. Perennial, evergreen etc. (Friday 20th).

Desperately Seeking Susan I like a lot, but everyone laughs when I say so. Madonna tramps it, and a bored housewife turns her into a glittering followable goddess. The plot romances along in a chundering path of car chases and music. (Saturday 21st).

Clouzot's **Les Diaboliques** - he directed the tense *Wages of Fear* - will hopefully boast some 50s melodrama but could be a bit psychological. Cimino's **Year of the Dragon** is spectacular but empty, and inundated with complaints of racism.

The **Whats On** people have managed to lose the Hyde Park hand out so I don't know what's showing. But reliable rumour has it that **The Purple Rose of Cairo** is showing and, best of all, **Broadway Danny Rose**. Woody Allen plays a theatrical agent trying to promote a bunch of hopeless cases. Glitzy and perhaps his best. Knowing how reliable the Hyde Park Picture Palace is there will be others.

For drama you'd better go to Bradford. The Alhambra's **Jesus Christ Superstar** (June 21st) promises better than the Grand's **Adrian Mole** (trivial and overhyped) or the Playhouses's **See How They Run**. Close to home is the Workshop's **Volpone**. (See preview).

Leeds is over run with exhibitions this week. The most solid is perhaps the City Art Gallery's **Great Paintings of Victorian Daily Life**. The **Yorkshire Mural Artists** are not so revealing. Their work is not so suited to the confined walls of the gallery but it does give some glimmering of what they could do outside.

The **Jacob Kramer** end of year exhibition (20th and 23rd-25th in the Verning Street site) is mammoth. Two interesting courses should produce interesting work.

So term ends: the crisp machine breaks down, the photocopier prints grey. Good Luck. (I'll need it).

Jonny Keats is on an extended holiday.

CINEMA DOWN AND OUT IN BEVERLY HILLS

Talking Heads introduced this modern comedy with the well known 'Once in a Lifetime'. Nick Nolte gives a convincing performance as a down and out ex-hippy/Hollywood tramp (as if such minions exist here). As if by magic he meets a psychologically deranged Richard Dreyfuss playing a millionaire coathanger manufacturer.

Dreyfuss finds in Nolte the freedom missing in his own life and in his marriage with the decidedly dodgy Bette Midler.

Nolte however uses the confused and often sexually frustrated couple for his own social and economic gains, while correcting the sexual mores of their anorexic daughter. Moreover, the erotic desires of Midler, while being half satisfied by Indian Gurus and Yoga specialists, are confused by the neurotic behaviour of their dog, also cor-

rected by the talented tramp, after attempts by an expensive dog psychiatrist.

The film moves on in similar hilarious escapades until the family finally realise that Nolte is simply in the business of food and intercourse. They then give him the choice of staying, or returning to his previous, vagrant lifestyle, whereupon he chooses the luxurious and decadent existence that pervades in suburban Hollywood.

Although the film produces some insightful performances, notably by Richard Dreyfuss and a sprightly cameo by Little Richard as an uninspiring neighbourhood counterpart, it lapses into a typical Hollywood appraisal of the consumer lifestyle, thus exemplified by the health food blenders, the swimming pools, the freshly squeezed oranges and the obligatory cute dog.

'Down and Out...' a humorous and successful comedy, reflects the desired American goal of being monied, married and apparently worried. The film criticises such a blinkered existence, but in the last instance praises its apparent inevitability.

Nosedead: Ltd



"There is cocaine in that there rose."

SCOTCH BROTH

THE GIRL IN THE PICTURE

There is nothing glamorous or stylish here. The *Girl in the Picture* is humorous and realistic. Through Cary Parker's script and direction the film looks closely at the problems of love that we have all faced.

Alan, played by John Gordon-Sinclair, of Gregory's *Girl* fame, is a young photographer desperately trying to split up with his girlfriend Mary (Irena Brook) and yet he is unable to find the time, place or nerve to break the news. Simultaneously we watch the fate of Bill and Annie, a seemingly perfect couple, about to be married whom Alan has been commissioned to photograph.

In the same ilk as Bill Forsythe's films, *The Girl in the Picture* holds no pretensions, they are real human actions that it tries to explore, attraction, misunderstanding, and deception between women and men. Full of both poignant moments and startlingly funny scenes this film is another "not to be missed" from the Scottish film industry.

LEEDS PLAYHOUSE



Calverley Street 442111

From 12th June to 28th June
Philip King's comedy
SEE HOW THEY RUN
(matinee also on Sat.
28th June - 3pm)

FILM
Friday 20th - 11.15pm
ANNIE HALL

Saturday 21st
DESPERATELY SEEKING SUSAN

Sunday 22nd - 7.30
LES DIABOLIQUES

Sunday 29th - 7.30pm
YEAR OF THE DRAGON

LEEDS PLAYHOUSE



Calverley Street 442111

KING DAVID

KING DAVID - ABC

Paramount Pictures' retelling of the time honoured story of the shepherd boy 'made good' is something of a surprising film, surprising in its very subject, as the Bible has long since slipped from its position beside the 'dime western' as a perennial source for screen plays; surprising in its scope - attempting to compress three books of the bible into two hours of film, surprising in its unlikely casting of RICHARD GERE in the title role, and above all surprising in the awfulness of the finished product.

Director BRUCE BERESFORD is out of his depth from the onset and RICHARD GERE (though sporting his loin cloth admirably) seems uncomfortable.

His pathetic performance suggesting no reason why King David should be worth a mention three thousand years on.

British stalwarts EDWARD WOODWARD (as King Saul) and DENIS QUILLEY (as the prophet Samuel) are just not given the opportunity to develop their characters.

If one HAS to make religious epics then the least the audience can expect is an imaginative script.

Cecil B. de Mille added to the stories, throwing in sub plots (and bath scenes)... this picture merely detracts.

I can see no reason why anyone should go to see this picture; insomniacs would be woken by the crunches and yelps of bronze age combat; Gere fans will be distressed at the awfulness of their idol's performance; religious fanatics will be disappointed by the lack of godliness.

NJC

WORKSHOP WOMENS WEEK: TWO VIEWS, TABOOS AND SINGULAR BRILLIANCE

Although, *Taboo*, by Mary Cooper was the stronger of the two plays I saw this was more by virtue of its main theme, incest, than its acting.

Incest is a taboo subject which people are only just beginning to breach. Plays of this kind are essential for opening discussion and clearing up the myths about sex within the family.

Set in a Catholic church at a Wedding rehearsal *Taboo* contrasts the religious piety of the father who is giving away his daughter with the fact that he has sexually abused her since she was five.

Joanne describes her father's interference with her as he preaches a sermon about women's submission to man and God.

She is confused and guilty and desperate to confide in someone - the Church offers no solace, she cannot bring herself to tell the priest mainly because he would find it impossible to believe the worst of her father.

The play is a didactic piece, one that draws an accurate picture of incest; who it affects (mainly women - in fact one in eleven women are incest victims and 97 per cent of incest victims are women) who the abusers are (generally fathers and step fathers) and why mothers often turn a blind eye to what is going on because they have no power over their husbands and the child is keeping the family together.

Joanne is finally handed over to another man, her husband, who may or may not abuse her but he definitely has no idea about his wife's background.

After the performance the audience was invited to discuss the play and Carla Kirkwood, a performer and author of many of the women's week plays fascinated me with her eloquent and gentle approach to questions, the answers of which many of us found obvious.

She emphasised that all incest victims must be made to realise that they are in fact victims and should have no reason to feel guilt. *Taboo* made sure that we should pass on this vital message.

Helen Slingsby

MONOLOGUES

Believing myself to be a confirmed anti-feminist I dragged myself along to the Workshops Women Theatre Group's production of *Monologues* anticipating two hours of deadly serious drama of the 'all men are bastards' kind.

In fact I was wrong; admittedly, the pieces did focus on the typical women's problems such as sexual harassment, abortion, jealous husbands, and the inevitable rape, but all were covered so subtly and so personally that the audience became intimately involved in each character and I felt myself losing my previous wariness.

Medea written by Franca Rame and well performed by Natassa Sanika, told the story of Jason's (of the Argonauts fame) wife and her difficulty in coming to terms with being dropped in favour of a younger (and more attractive 'bit') whilst 'A Woman Alone' also by Franca Rame showed a bored Italian housewife locked at home by her jealous husband with only his idiot brother and her wailing baby for company. This was an hilarious piece and all credit must go to Gina Todd as Maria who squeezed the maximum humour out of the script. The star of the evening though was Carla Kirkwood, both as a writer and an actress she really is outstanding.

'Rebecca' written and performed by her delicately touched on the subject of a mother of two having an illegal abortion in America, the impact of which was made even greater by Carla explaining that she had written the piece after seeing a picture of a woman who had died after an illegal abortion. On a lighter note though, 'Judy Jude-Bug' (again both written and performed by Miss Kirkwood) humorously portrayed a tough American girl working in a mill who could easily be given a better job if she succumbed to the desires of her foreman (which of course she doesn't).

Undoubtedly the most moving piece of the night though was 'I don't scream, I don't move, My voice is gone' by Franca Rame which graphically described a violent rape. Carla Kirkwood's portrayal, totally devoid of any emotion left the audience shocked and drained and for perhaps the first time I felt the enormity of this sacrilegious act.

After the pieces there was an informal discussion in which the women involved said that their aim was to initiate positive discussion and productive action among women. For me the typical, self-assured, know it all student supposedly safe in my cozy world of the university campus, it did more than this, it completely shattered my previous misconceptions. Something like this should be seen by more students.

Lesley Miller

ARTS

See how they Run by Philip King

A gaggle of vicars run riot as the laughs run high and fast at this new production down at the Playhouse. The play is set in the mythical village of Merton cum Middlewick during 1944; and submerged in the image of the 'Great War Effort'.

Act One begins with a loud burst of 40s dancehall jazz. (Playhouse moodsetting stuff). Ida the maid, brilliantly played by Sarah Flint, opens the drama. Throughout she is witty and sarcastic leaving saucy undertones scattered behind her.

She makes fun of a bunch of thoughtless middle-class characters, most of them concerned with the church. Naked men, sweaty chases, escaped Germans and sex starved spinsters all run through the plot in a parody of a detective thriller: all hostage and threats. Not the kind of thing you'd expect to see in a vicarage.

Inspiringly funny. You could take the kids to it. Some might say it lacks edge but when I saw it, the audience squirmed and their hands clapped.

Frederiqoa Aqbah

END BOX

The hard working student who really enjoys their course is perhaps a rare sight. However, you can catch a glimpse of this endangered species down at the Emmanuel Institute Workshop studio where University English students on the Theatre Studies option are rehearsing for a production of 'Volpone'.

Directing the production is the highly acclaimed South African exile Dorrian Lambley, who whilst admitting the less than vocational aspects of the course was quick to emphasise the importance of theatre in a social context. "Theatre is a powerful force in society and has often been oppressed... Here students have the vehicle to manipulate social forces."

The strong commitment to the use of theatre in society is clearly evident in Dorrian's treatment of 'Volpone'. All the

essentials have been cut from the production, allowing the central themes of corruption and materialism to be highlighted through Jonson's use of satire.

The social aspects apart, Dorrian is also very enthusiastic about the theatre in general, an enthusiasm that seems to have rubbed off on all those involved. The fact that commitment is a quality that the examiners are very keen to see may have a little to do with this, although the atmosphere at rehearsals is very friendly and shows a real 'team spirit'.

The students themselves chose to perform 'Volpone' as the culmination of a year's work and seem determined to put on a good show. A strong actor/audience contact element has been introduced and in such a small venue coupled with the enthusiasm of the students is certain to ensure some excellent performances.

In case anyone thinks this course is a bit of a cop out from the more orthodox business of essays and tutorials then they should bear in mind that rehearsals last up to ten hours a day, every day until the curtain up on Tuesday. Give me the Edward Boyle library anyday.

'Volpone' starts on the 24th June and runs until the end of term.

ROBERT GUBAS

IN BRIEF

IN MY WILDEST DREAMS Leslie Thomas: Penguin Books £2.95

'In my wildest dreams' is the autobiography of a man who has been making a living from his past, by putting it in his novels for many years.

The book attempts to tie up all the anecdotes from his youth as a Banardo's boy, through his national service days to his life on Fleet Street into one coherent story. He succeeds magnificently.

His style is pleasingly relaxed and at times very funny - the kind of book that has you laughing aloud. He does not attempt to pile on pathos, which device might seem tempting in story about an orphan, but tries to give the reader a chance to relive experiences which were genuinely different from the rest of his contemporaries.

SHAKESPEARE by Germain Greer: OUP £2.95

Greer is different from many other Shakespeare critics. She strives to place drama within the context of contemporary Elizabethan thought and theatre. She specialises in meticulous detail about the drama, the actors and the playwrights. But she is not specific enough about individual plays; and from her well documented evidence only vague generalisations arise.

She seems to look at tests purely as "aesthetic structures". She only sees the characters as universal types placed in a personal situation, as Elizabethan dramatic convention apparently dictated. She thus negates the feeling of personal identification that I feel so important when I look at Shakespeare. She is making a technical overkill on what must be essentially emotive writing.

Phyllis Holland
SHAH OF SHAHS by Rysard Kapucinski: Picador £2.95

Although set against the background of the Iranian Revolution of 1979 is more than a mere chronicle of the events that led to the overthrow of the Pahlavi monarchy, but is a study in the "eternal helplessness of revolution". What in the west were seen as merely a series of startling political upheav-

GIRLS ON FILM, Julie Burchill - (Virgin £4.95)

Julie B's subject is one full of spiky traps for critics less tigerish and fast moving than she.

Common acceptance of screen violence, the myth of realism and the male stereo type of "the weaker

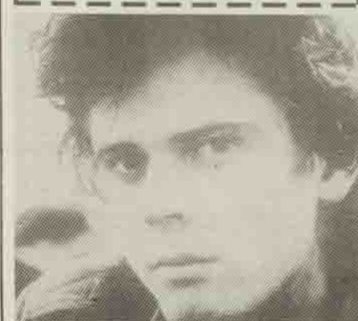
sex" have all been tackled in this ambitious history of 'Girls on Film'. The fact of the matter is that women are exploited. When they're not being chopped up by Perkins and Nicholson style psychotics, they're being used as comforters for hunky Harrison Fords and Roger Moores.

GIRLS ON FILM

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HUSH PUPPY HORROR



• The pursued driver...

THE HITCHER - (A.B.C.) Anthony Perkins and Jack Nicholson

film 'Cruising' which depicts anti-gay violence, was banned after an arousal of anger and a campaign of picketing and bomb scares.

Entertainingly written, the book gives a lucid and provocative introduction to the questions which surround women on screen. Buy it. Beg, borrow or steal it.

Love Karl

son have been scintillating screen psychos but it must be said that the psycho killer is usually the next easiest role to play after a corpse and often less interesting to watch. There is so much competition from the world outside these days.

Rutger Hauer (Blade Runner etc) who stars in this film as a murderous hitch hiker relentlessly tracking the kid who gives him a lift is down Burton's off the peg psycho killer. There are some cool stunts and some ok filming across the Texas plains. There is a presumably realistic portrayal of police corruption. But the plot is boringly disposable, and with no motive, no depth, and no development allowed. The psychotic Hauer goes badly wrong. His leering, humorous snarl is not very wild. It looks more like that of the man in the advert with the cardigan and the Hush puppies.

Steve Miles

BIG BOB

IS THAT IT? By BOB GELDOF

(Sidgwick and Jackson Ltd - Price £10.95)

Call him what you will; Big Gob, Saint Bob or, more topically, 'Sir' Bob, the man encapsulates all three of these personas.

The title of his autobiography - *Is That It?* - actually sums up why Bob Geldof has a reputation as a loud mouth. Right from his staunch Irish Catholic schooling where he once imported Mao's little Red Book into a history class and was immediately branded a communist, he has questioned the norm and has subsequently strongly expressed his opinion about everything under the sun.

He had a desperately lonely childhood, very much the latch key kid whose mother died when he was five and who was left to fend for himself whilst his father was constantly away on business. He wanted to break away from Ireland which he regarded as backward and hypocritical and to seek fulfillment elsewhere. These chapters are written with clarity and depressing honesty and make it the most evocative and readable part of the book.

Is That It? is patchy, his role as lead singer of the Boomtown Rats while entertainingly catalogued is overshadowed by the sheer weight he gives to retelling the history of Band Aid and Live Aid in minute detail. The emphasis he places on the Feed the World idea reflects the significance it holds for him and also vindicates such an early autobiography. Unfortunately it often makes quite tiresome reading.

Throughout, Paula Yates, his lover and mother of his daughter, has supported him both financially and mentally. She helps him escape from an inherently gloomy disposition and his devotion to her is quite staggering.

When Bob Geldof was recently granted an honorary knighthood, many thought it "was about time". Having read his autobiography and gained an insight of this man all I can say is that he deserves it.

Helen Slingsby

MAMWELL

Nicky Mamwell at the St Paul's Gallery

Nicky Mamwell is self assured and chatty. Her art is less appealing and less communicative. My judgement isn't based on the soundest of evidence; the exhibition wasn't properly set up when I saw it; and at one stage whilst doing my best arts editor impression I even mistook a pile of welding equipment for a particularly colourful sculpture.

She tries to express in her art how her body feels inside: the tingles, the tickles, the ache and the structure. She mainly works in 3-D. Examples: Soft white string is bound round with wire and hung in curving tenuous shapes from the ceiling; metal, its surface intriguingly blotched, is distorted into an upright shape with legs, knees and wings.

For my taste her sculptures are competent but don't really work. Bodies are complex and made of soft flesh; to concentrate on the skeleton, as she sometimes does is to kop out of trying to express how your body feels.

She seems to work best when trying to amuse, when 'Tickles' blow in the wind, or when chiselled wood red buttons and blue chalk try to express what it feels like to lean on one arm.

She doesn't believe art should have the mental equivalent of a

list on chin 'Harrison Ford hits the baddie' type impact: I didn't think, on a short look over, that it was provocative or complex enough to be exciting or really worth looking at.

Her artistic criteria are very different from mine.

KRAMER

Preview: Jacob Kramer's end of year exhibition

It is made up of work from two courses, one of which has a very interesting idea behind it. You get people from outside the usual art school group (retired people, secretaries etc), mix them in with some more typical art students, give them facilities, make sure there's advice for any one who wants it. Then leave them: TO BE! The tutors believe personal development precedes artistic expression.

The results? Judging by what I saw lying around in the studios variation is the name of the game. There are polished craft exhibits: flashy blue bowls, smooth shapes of pine. There's a lot of abstract sculpture: some of it looks tokenistically arty; a few bits look very good. There are traditional-type landscape paintings (woolly and grey); and textiles (colourful ethnic and even woollier). Add to this videos, murals etc and stir... should be intriguing.

The exhibition is on at the Vernon St site 20th and 23rd - 25th.

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CLASSICAL MUSIC GIGS
WHAT'S ON
 A EXHIBITIONS FILMS

CLASSICAL M
WHAT'S ON
 A EXHIBITION

GIGS

PRIMAL SCREAM
 And Pop Will Eat Itself, Saturday 21st June, Pub with no name.

INCA BABIES
 Friday 20th June, Pub with no name.

CARNA BY CLUB
 Magic Lantern Ride, Monday 23rd June, 8 pm. Psychedelic Sounds by The Dark Globe, & a Sixties Pot Pourri by Modern, Caley & Corless. Members £1 others £1.50.

MERCENARY
 Thursday 26th, Adam & Eves, £1.

FOLK SOC
 Presents Dab Hand, The Pack-horse, June 22nd at 8 pm. £2/£1.50.

ALIEN SEX FIEND
 Wednesday 25th, Rsh.

GIL SCOTT HERON
 Tuesday 24th, Poly Ents hall.

SIGUE SIGUE SPUTNIK
 Leeds Grand Theatre, Sunday 27th July, Monday 28th July 8 pm. £5.00, £5.50 & £6.50.

FILM INDEX

WHITE NIGHTS
 Groovy ballet tights, and hot cod-pieces in this Rambo with classical music Red-bashing tale. Those Russians, they'll never know how to upstage Buzby Berkeley. (Or will they???)

LEGEND
 Ridley 'Blade Runner' Scott directs this animated/live-action extravaganza (or does he).

TRADING PLACES
 Eddie Murphy gets taken from low-life living (or does he?) an executive (or is he???) to live it up (and can he???) Will you ever find out???

PLOUGHMAN'S LUNCH
 Jonathan 'Brazil' (or was it???) Pryce as a nasty hack with no scruples, uses friends and nice people (or are they???) in a vain attempt (or is it???) to get his unscrupulous way.

STOP MAKING SENSE
 Talking 'Remain In Doors' Heads (or are they???) with David 'psycho-killer' Byrne dance and bop through con - 'lots of the old favourites' - cert footage, in a post-punk romp. (Or is it???)

THE BLUES BROTHERS
 (Or is it???) Need 'Car-chases, music, comedy, etc' I 'Laughs and car-chases' say more? (And will I???)

ANNIE HALL
 Complete and utter Woody Allen masterpiece. (Or is it???)

DESPERATELY SEEKING SUSAN
 Complete and utter Woody Allen masterpiece. (Or is it???)

LES DIABOLIQUES
 Clouzot's (or is it???) masterpiece of plot twists and unrelenting greed and meanness. Not for those of a nervous disposition. (But then again perhaps it is: and perhaps not???)

YEAR OF THE DRAGON
 Chinatown is a nasty place (but will it be here???) and hardened tough cop Stan White (get the message) goes downtown to clean it up (and the question is - does he???)

HOUSE
 A horror film (or is it???) with a bad title (can it be???) and not much else. (But do you believe it???)

DOWN AND OUT IN BEVERLY HILLS
 Fairly funny (or is it hilarious???) romp through the scruples of the American Dream (Whatever that is???), as richie-cum-tramp cum-receiver of charity from richies rejects the contemporary mores of society (or are they???) Scruples?? Yes please!!! (Cryptic or what)

JEWEL OF THE NILE
 Easy going (but am I???) entertainment sort of stuff with Michael 'son of Berti' Douglas (but is he???) romping around his scruples in the Nile (and will he get his feet wet???) as Bernard Manning once said). Or did he???

KING DAVID
 See this weeks review, (and will you???)

ROCKY III & IV
 Biceps (but are they???) and meat-heads (and they are!!!) ...erm... box. (And that's really!!!) Mad or what???) (And am I???)

THE PLEASURE
 And will it be one???) Porno film (or is it???)

ROOM WITH A VIEW
 Have you or haven't you???) Seen it, or missed it???) Wonderful (aren't I???) version of the EM Forster novel. (But really!!!) Do not miss it!!! (But have you???)

AMNESTY
 25TH ANNIVERSARY



DRINKS PROMOS

VERY LATE BAR

FRIDAY JUNE 27TH

9AM-2PM

IN THE REFECTORY

TICKETS £1.50 FROM CHANGE KIOSK
 OR IN UNION ON THE NIGHT

INTERNATIONAL

MISCELLANEOUS

CARNABY CLUB
 Disco in Doubles Bar, Friday 20th June, at 8 pm. Members 60p, others 80p. Sixties Soul/R'n'B, rock & pop.
 Tuesday 24th: Video evening and end of term get together in PRR, at 8 pm. Free, members only.
 22nd June: Committee meeting, 7 pm at Ches's.

SPECIAL NOTICE
 Charles Morris Hall has accommodation available during the Graduation period, with special rates for students' families. Please contact CMH General off, extn 7300.

GREEN SOC
 Humberside rainbow festival trip meeting in Comm Rm C, Tuesday 24th June at 7.30; involves writing a script for the street theatre and designing the collage.

PHOENIX FAMILY BOOK FAIR
 Sunday 29th June, R'hay park, from 10 am, all day.

PROG ROCK SOC
 Last disco of term in the Tartan Bar, Saturday 21st June at 8 pm. Members 40p, others 80p.

INTER-ENTS SUMMER ESTRA
 Tiffanys 24th June, 9-2. Tickets 75p from Park Lane, Airdale, Warfdale, Thomas Danby.

HANG GLIDING
 Meeting in the Chemic at 9-9.30, on Wednesday 25th June to finalise details of trip to the Dales. See Noticeboard for details.

CATH SOC
 20th June, regular Cathsoc social 'Bricklayers Arms'. Meet Chaplaincy or in pub.
 21st June: Marrick Agape. An ecumenical feast of prayer and food. Meet Woodhouse Moor 2 pm by Tennis Courts.
 24th June: Annual Trip to Scarborough. All Welcome. See chaplaincy noticeboard for details.
 25th June: Cathsoc v Ang-Meth rounders match. Meet chaplaincy 2 pm.

MOTOR CLUB
 Saturday 21st June: Our only circuit racing trip - Oulton Park. British formula 3, Renault 5, Turbos, Monroe Prod. Saloons, MG Metro's etc.
 Sign up on Noticeboard.
 Sunday 22nd: Autotest, 2 pm Mount Preston car park. Cheap entry. 5 pm: Last treasure hunt of term. Start Mount Preston Car Park, and tour Yorkshire finishing in pub.

EXHIBITION

CITY ART GALLERY
 Great paintings of Victorian Daily Life, until 29th June. Three hundred years of watercolours, until 27th July. Murals: Image-Space-Public till 29th June. Mon - Fri, 10.00 - 6.00 pm (Weds 9 pm), Sat 10.00 - 4.00 pm, Sun 2 - 5.00 pm.

ST PAULS GALLERY
 Until 5th July, Nicky Mamwell, Installation by a young Leeds Artist.

LOTHERTON HALL (813259)
 Jim Fox: A Yorkshire Collector of Pottery and Porcelain 20th June - 23rd November.

CITY MUSEUM
 Until 27th June: Street Messages, photographs by Prof Syg-mant Bauman.

UNIVERSITY TEXTILE DESIGN STUDIOS
 Until 20th June, End of Year Exhibition, 9.30 - 5.00 pm.

JACOB KRAMER, VERNON ST SITE
 Huge and wonderful exhibition (end of year) 20th, 23rd, 24th 25th. Red hot, cool, beautiful, inspiring, anything you like. Go to it.

POLY ART GALLERY, CITY SITE
 Fine Art degree show 30th June - 3rd July.

MUSIC GIGS ON THEATRE FILMS

CLASSICAL MUSIC GIGS ON THEATRE EXHIBITIONS FILMS

THE CINEMA

Competition Time

25th JUNE ★ UNIVERSITY UNION

Question:
What has Mr. Fiend just had for breakfast? (refer to photo)

Answers to be sent to the Events Sec., P.O. Box 157, Leeds University Union, Leeds LS1 1UH.

★ **Big Prizes** ★
THEIR NEW SINGLE!!
and 2 Double Tickets!!
DON'T MISS IT



HYDE PARK PICTURE HOUSE
Friday 20th June for 7 days, one show at 7.20, **WHITE NIGHTS**.
Friday 27th June for 7 days, 2 shows at 6.30 and 8.30, **LEGEND**.
Late nights, all at 11 pm.
Friday 20th June: **TRADING PLACES**.
Saturday 21st June: **PLOUGHMANS LUNCH**.
Friday 27th June: **STOP MAKING SENSE**.
Saturday 28th June: **THE BLUES BROTHERS**.

LEEDS PLAYHOUSE (752045)
Friday 20th June at 11.15 pm, **ANNIE HALL**.
Saturday 21st June.

LEEDS PLAYHOUSE (442111)
Friday 20th June at 11.15 pm, **ANNIE HALL**.
Saturday 21st June at 11.15 pm **DESPERATELY SEEKING SUSAN**.
Sunday 22nd June at 7.30 pm **LES DIABOLQUES**.
Sunday 29th June at 7.30 pm **YEAR OF THE DRAGON**.



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MESSAGE FOR WOMEN - relieves stress, tension, aches, headaches, insomnia, premenstrual tension - and makes you feel good, £5-£8 per hour. Phone Liz on Leeds 785717.

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SWAN TYPING - electronic typing. Theses, essays, cvs, anything. Quality presentation. Collection/delivery. Phone York 0904 424079.

SUNDOWN DISCO phone Chris 780253.

FEDORA BEAT - discos for all occasions. Phone Wade 742796, Mick 740643.

ODEON (436230)
1: Friday 20th - Thursday 26th. 1: House, 1.55, 4.05, 6.15, 8.30. 2: Down and Out In Beverly Hills, 3.10, 5.35, 8.10. 3: Jewel of the Nile, 3.00, 5.40, 8.25.

ABC (452665)
1: King David: Monday - Saturday 2.20, 5.20, 8.20; Sun 3.20, 7.20.
2: Rocky 3 and Rocky 4 (double bill) Monday - Saturday 1.40, 3.50, 6.40, 8.50; Sun 5.40, 7.50.
3: The Pleasure: Monday - Saturday 3.50, 8.50; Sun 4.00, 8.00.

COTTAGE ROAD (751606)
Friday 20th - 27th **JAGGED EDGE**, weekdays and Saturdays 6.00, 8.00, 10.00; Sun 5.20, 7.25. Friday 27th onwards **JEWEL OF THE NILE**, weekdays and Saturdays 6.10, 8.00; Sun 5.30, 8.00.

THE LOUNGE (751061)
The lounge say that "for most of June" they hope to have Room With A View (ring for details about when it comes off). Weekdays and Saturdays 5.50, 8.15; Sun 5.00, 7.20.



To the Boy(cel that has plagued me with her pot noodles, cheesy room and foul unwanted hair removal habits, best of luck in la belle France, 'cos I'll miss you baaad. Love, The Boy Next Door. xxxx

The following 1st Class Hons degrees have been awarded in 'I'll make the Tea' to: S. 'Wibblehead' Derbyshire; J. '£9,500 Fiddles' Lonergain; R. 'Stiffness' Statham NB. A 'Westgart' Catto will award the degrees, to be held in the Green Pasture of room 543 MO (baa!). Aided by J. 'I'll wash-up' Scanlon and F. 'Anti-Bosch' Andrews.

Woodstock, Isle of view. xxx Tim.

Aunt Pearl Barley isn't dead yet!

Pete and Andy want to give their thanks to everyone in Tunisia. Love and smoochies to Achmed.

Did anyone say "Agadoo" ...?

Ralph Pickford - did you get the message?

Monday 23rd June Tartan Bar, Carnaby Club, Night Tripper. Bring your own ectosatogenic substances.

There once was a young man called Pat, Whose influence fell a bit flat. When Kay stole his mate He got a bald pate And now has to wear Bib's hat.

Viv from flat 14 - the phone is 4U!

Psychedelic ones the Carnaby Club presents its gift to you next Monday **THE GIFT! THE GIFT!**

Pat: does bald = no balls?

Janet from flat 17 fancies Michael from flat 15. Okaay

Danew! Day Lewis has luvley arms.

Pat: Are you losing your gang as well as your hair?

Be a Face on Friday, small or large. Tonight Doubles Bar. Taml & Northern Soul, Kinks, Small Faces, Stones. The Carnabetian Doors are open at 8.00 pm.

Flat 17 - remember the washing up, the cracked ceiling and 'delightful' flat-mate. Thanx 4 a brill yr. Will miss u all Jan.

Karen and Mehr say 'Bye Bye' to all of SP Design, Jacob Kramer.

11 Norwood - whose cooking 1st Shabat meal? Have a brill holiday! Love, CIAO!!

Paul, Bob, Dave - see you in the second year?

Keepfitness - clean and jerk, press ups and pelvic thrust, all in the top of your choice. Yours, Physics horror show.

Frank Horvath is 15.

Cheers Helen, thanks for the ride, it was almost as good as your latter first term hairstyle... The BFW AWAITS! All my love, Zombie Flesh eater.

Ben Hopkins... lost the ...?

It's John Tague "I lost the..." these days.

To all the LS staff, thanks very much for a fun year - I'll really miss you. Love H. xxx

To the man with the 1st - Good Luck - Love H. xxx

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF NOB MINISCULE THE AMAZING TALKING BROOM (A POPULAR FOLK HERO)

NOB'S DAY IS FULL OF VERY IMPORTANT DECISIONS...

9 AM
I LOVE NOB

10 AM
RED WEDGE
FREE NELSON MANDER

11 AM
POLITICAL BADGES
TRENDY LEFTIE BULK ORD

12 AM
EXEC
NOB MINISCULE
ANOTHER DAY CAAMMED WITH POLITICAL ACTIVITY...

WHICH POLITICAL CAUSE CAN I AFFILIATE MYSELF WITH TODAY?
A5CF'88

THE ASTORIA
Leeds 8
TUESDAY 8 JULY
Chris Farlowe
Brian Auger
Pete York
Colin Hodgkinson
BLUES RE-UNION
coming to the Irish Centre, York Road, Leeds.
Wed. Aug. 20: Flaco Jimenez and Friends.
Wed. Aug. 27: Rory Gallagher (to be confirmed) WATCH OUT FOR DETAILS!



PHOTO: PATRICK EILBERT

RUFUS MEAKIN ENTERS THE TWILIGHT ZONE OF ALIEN SEX FIEND AND DISCOVERS WHAT FUN LOVING FIENDLETES THEY REALLY ARE

"What foul rotting woodwork, what festering mental recess, what perverted laboratory of terror could spawn a worm sack of idiots like Alien Sex Fiend?" (Flexipop, 1983).

Was this the truth I asked myself as I made my way to interview them during the recording of their forthcoming LP?

ALS are a laugh – the essential ingredient of a Fiend being the ability not to take life too seriously.

The band were formed in late 1982 "by accident" and comprise Nik Fiend (vocals), Mrs Fiend (synths) and Yaxi Highriser (guitar), with a drum machine taking the place of ex-member Johnny HaHa, who departed on amicable terms last year to go to art college. Tell us more about your formation.

"Yeah, it was just four friends who wanted to make a tape, and things went on from there," Mrs Fiend manages to splutter out between mouthfuls of Cornish pasty.

How did your involvement with the Batcave come about? Mrs Fiend: "The Batcave was really good, you could do what you wanted: sit down and have a chat, have a dance, watch bands or a film."

Nik reminds us at this point of the very important fact that you could also have a quiet smoke at the back.

Nik: "Yeah, towards the end it got a bit like the Rovers Return, a bit of a parody, but at the start it was really good. We just went in with a rhythm machine and knew everybody's minds. We spoilt it really for Specimen, 'cos we came in and were noisier, louder, ruder and dirtier. We had bollocks behind us."

Why so different? Nik: "Anybody in a band wants to get and do what they want, and we do, that's why we haven't got a major record deal. We're too dodgy."

Mrs Fiend: "We wanted to do it without the pressure of a major."

Nik: "It's good 'cos Cherry Red have given us our own label which we're in control of." What's that called?

Nik: "Don't know yet, it might be something like 'Big Cheese Records' we'll change every so often anyway. I've misinterpreted a few things out of music, so basically we have a good bit of fun, making some good music that's appreciated by a good few people – including ourselves. Like, it's not just a job, we don't

FIENDS THAT ATE FULHAM

finish it and go home and listen to Barry Manilow. We're dedicated."

Dedicated, certainly. The live act is completely manic, Nik looking like something from 'Return of the Living Dead', backed up by an extremely powerful thumping rhythm. 'Ignore the Machine' typifies this, their classic that should have been No. 1 throughout the world.

Nik: "We've got a lot louder since Johnny left. He went to Art College, and came round to borrow my Salvador Dali books. He said 'Schools Out' (Yes, Alice Cooper!) was better than it had been with him. He got well wired up."

You travel a lot, Spain, Japan... Nik: "... Fulham"

...how's the reaction abroad? Mrs Fiend: "Very good. In Germany we get over a 1000 a night... It's bigger over there than here. In places like Spain they're mental."

Nik: "We'll travel anywhere, but I always come back 'cos I like my cup of PG Tips. Tea don't taste the same abroad. Even if you took your own water it wouldn't taste the same."

Nik proceeds to explain how he poured a pot of hot coffee over a reviewer in Germany because he was winding them up over Alice Cooper songs. I quietly edge closer to the door.

What about the name?

Nik: "A lot of people take it wrong, normally older people. It's embarrassing 'cos when they ask the name of the band you can't say 'The Frogs' or 'The Spring Toilets'. We always stress the Alien part." You have been banned in towns (Oxford for example), from playing because of your name. Are you surprised by this reaction?

Mrs Fiend: "Someone looked the words up in a dictionary:

Alien can mean stranger; sex can be male, female or a bit of both; and fiend, well, we just seem to get misinterpreted."

Nik: "I mean in New York we have a massive gay following." At this point Mrs Fiend starts talking about their song 'Put My Rocket (Up Uranus)'

Nik: "Yeah, they changed the name after someone played him our record."

Mrs Fiend: "It would be good to be the first band to play on Mars."

How do you get on with Cherry Red?

Nik: "They said we could make records forever. We don't sell millions, but the people who buy them I'm sure appreciate them. I don't think we're wasting our time."

Mrs Fiend: "We don't make much money, but we stay alive. We have a wage."

Nik: "If we were broke we go to the record company and say give us anything, £30, £60, £100 or else we'll split up and they give it to us after an hours headache. We're like window cleaners in the rock and roll sense, we do a few windows and just keep going."

Nik starts his review of 'the scene'.

Nik: "There's so much money behind so few things, so so few things are let through to the public. I want to do something of Rolf Harris's – give him a bit of publicity. Actually, that man made me start painting when I was a kid watching him on telly."

One last word to sum up Nik? "Noise merchants – that's what we're here for."

When will you stop? "When we're put in a box, and I reckon we'll still go on then." I can well believe it.



Photo: Patrick Eilbert.

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HATING THE WHITE MAN



PHOTO: T. Woolgar Tez Burke

ROY HARPER IRISH CENTRE

The marijuana smoke from the audience must have wafted its way through the proscenium arch because Roy was, in the words of his song, really stoned. The songs themselves only received desultory versions (with the exception of 'Me and My Woman', 'Tom Tiddler's Ground' and 'When An Old Cricketer Leaves the Crease') but Roy's charismatic monologues between songs were worth the price of admission; insights into the psyche of a wayward genius, often more scatological than Freud himself could ever have imagined. For once he didn't perform 'I Hate the White Man', and the set was marred by an overlong exercise that seemed to go nowhere.

Afterwards he was sitting watching football with people from the audience, talking to them like friends. Despite his obvious musical skills, the thing I like most about Harper is his humanity. It was just that which changed this from another mediocre gig to an edifying experience.

Pleasant Platitudes

TUXEDOMOON: 'Ship of Fools' (Crambo)

Tuxedomoon are a strange group of mutant popsters and *Ship of Fools* doesn't go a long way to disprove this point. A mini-LP of two very different types of music; on the one hand, the kind of stylised synth pop we've come to grow used to - absurd, danceable and melodramatic. And on the other, several pieces composed of solo piano subsiding into an odd jazz concoction with zither and flugelhorn to complement.

This bizarre combination only points through to the gradual introduction of the solo projects of the individual members (in particular Steven Brown's music) into the scheme of things. The encroachment upon the unity of the previous Tuxedomoon sound finds particular favour, as the parts have always seemed more interesting than the whole, and 'Ship of Fools' works its way towards a resolution of this conflict.

Ultimately a pleasant record of dispersion. The debut LP from *Kalima* is a rather nifty disc immersed thoroughly in every jazz-worn cliché available - from the neurotic drumming and tinkly piano to the soul-searching saxophone solo. And without stopping there, their plagiarism extends to Latin America

KALIMA: 'Night Time Shadows' (Factory)

and beyond, so the resulting hotch-potch can only be admired for the brashness of its kleptomaniac.

The obsession with darkness, nighttime, 'after hours', is a coy illusion, a subtle enticement into a more pertinent music that starts from the feet upwards. Yet despite their obvious fluency and pleasure in actually playing their hybrid ethnic music, *Kalima* seem to be trying a bit too hard to impress, forcing the pace and lacking the vocal restraint perhaps needed. In such a way they miss out on the most obvious of clichés: melancholy. That sad, blue, melancholy sound of jazz wins every time, and only occasionally (the 'Coltrane' piece) do they manipulate this.

Night Time Shadows is smoky and sultry and shouldn't really be taken seriously (despite being on Factory). Instead, bask in the caricature of a Latin dance refrain and the enjoyment of just listening to the Cliche in all its fullness (without having to think which one might be in or out this month).

Kalima live the lie - I only hope they aren't being sincere.
A. Hulme

Incredible String Magician

ROBIN WILLIAMSON
IRISH CENTRE

Like a sorcerer, Robin Williamson came down from Scotland with his magical equipment including Northumbrian pipes, Irish harp, and ten string mandolin) and held his audience spellbound with tales rich in history, mystery and imagination.

Robin is the only singer who could possibly get away with 15-minute long stories about ancient Irish kings that ate too much, simply because he is the only singer that explores this field. Since he left the legendary Incredible String Band he has

further delved into the history of Scotland, Ireland and Wales and woven a rich tapestry where kings, dwarfs, magicians and ordinary folk like our own ancestors live in eternal enchanted harmony.

Some of the old songs from albums such as 'The Hangman's Beautiful Daughter' were performed, but the jewel that shone above others tonight was a Ewan McColl song about gypsies from 25 years ago. Those words have so much significance after the disgraceful behaviour of the Hampshire Police towards the Peace Convoy.

Ceridwen

STATE ART

The new offering from the *Cassandra Complex* is soon to be unleashed sometime in July. A 12 inch single with three tracks: *Datakill*, *Wintry Weather Song* and *Three Cities* dealing with the state of the art/art of the state in Africa (or so I'm told). The *Cassandra's* first Concept single, mixes danceability and moody atmosphere - need I say more?



• Rodney, snapped in years past

ZAK - SPEAK (PARTS II, III & IV)

**ROCKY REPITION
AND THE
CLICHES**

LUU ENTS HALL
WITH NO NAME

Swathed in dry-ice and epilepsy inducing strobes, Rocky stormed onto the stage, and immediately set the audience a light with a storming intro of crashing three chord wonderment.

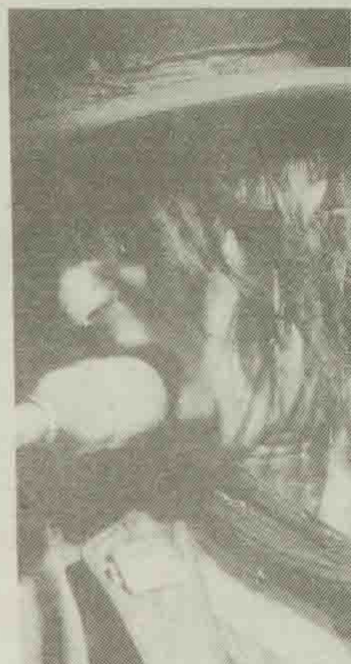
'Chainsaw Brain Damage Here Again' peeled the paint from the walls, vomiting sheer energy into the crazed audience who took imitation blades to each others scalp in a blood stained dance-macabre of crazed craziness. Not stopping for breath Rocky & The Cliches stormed into a crazy number entitled 'UFO's Between My Eyes', a mad unorthodox reworking of Holst's 'The Planet Suite', which sees Mars rendered into a two-minute crazy rockabilly freak-out.

Rocky defies any comparison or labelling. He's like the fall on LSD, the Beatles with machetes, Guru Henderson without the sitar, taking a blunt instrument to the skull of the rock 'n' roll mythology.

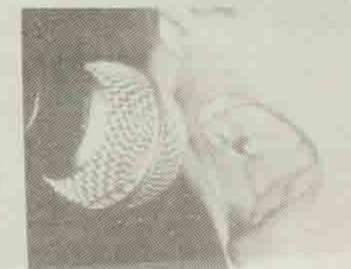
The new material from the forthcoming 'Hamster Massacre In My Water Bottle' is what Pink Floyd could have been if they'd chewed razor blades in adolescence. These tunes forced the audience into further orgasmatised activity, causing them to dance crazily on each others skulls in a crazy display of mad craziness.

As the evening wore on Rocky devoured the microphone in a shower of teeth, tongues and sputum. He was a crazy madman, an unrestrainable fang-thing stomping crazily on the audience during 'Gouging Serpent Tongues' chewing guitarist Rod Thrusters bass into little pieces of vibrating noise.

The highlight of this tight set was undoubtedly 'Eat Death Your Disgusting Worm-Pate



• Rocky Repition & the Cliches, consume them before they REGURGITATE YOU.



People', a crazy satire on contemporary musical habits, which had Rocky pouring petrol onto his feet, and setting them alight, whilst the Cliches ate live cats dressed as Madonna, Prince and Fred Boppy.

Rocky Repition and the Cliches make no compromises: they vomit on the rotting corpse of rock 'n' roll with their psychogoth-bluegrass-punkability, and evacuate their bowels on the putrified corpse of music. Suck on this Squareheads...
Rock Hack



PHOTO: T. Woolgar

STEELTOWN SINGERS

RED GUITARS: WAREHOUSE

It's World Cup time again, Morocco are down to play England, and the Red Guitars face a difficult away tie here in Leeds.

And the first quarter of an hour is an uphill struggle for the Reds as they struggle to defend their goalmouth against the clumsy new tunes that control the midfield of the album. But through enthusiastic teamwork they clear their lines and start to counter-attack with a lovely one-two called 'Marimba Jive', in which centre-forward Rob Holmes receives a great cross from the ghost of former star player and captain Jeremy Kid and blasts it through the opposition into the back of the net.

Ninety minutes and three periods of extra time, sorry - encore, and the Reds had won. This band are like Morocco, severely under-rated, skilful, a hint of African artistry, and good enough to qualify in top position.

Paddy Crerand.

SONIC BOOM

AT THE POLY'S "GREAT NUCLEAR DEBATE"

The two sides to the nuclear debate, Greenpeace and the CEBG, met face to face at the Polytechnic on Thursday 5th.

The Great Nuclear Debate opened with George Pritchard, number one energy spokesman for Greenpeace, putting forward facts about nuclear reactors, investment in alternative energy and the relatively small

output, three per cent, that nuclear energy provides in this country.

Funds for alternative energy come from the Atomic Energy Board Association in Harwell said George, so in effect one is forced to beg funds from one's competitors.

George claimed that Britain has led the way in many areas of

alternative technology, especially hydro electric power, but that commitment and investment has never been forthcoming so the projects have stopped and gone to other countries, like Norway, who are very pleased with British technology and engineers, producing safe, renewable energy for their country.

Mike Childs, from the CEBG, put forward an articulate argument, though using rather abstract concepts, such as the parallel between the number of people killed a year in road accidents (8,000), compared to nuclear energy which has an extremely low fatality record in comparison. He claimed that consumers would have to accept changes in energy usage and output if we had a non-nuclear CEBG. All the people of Great Britain have to do to get rid of nuclear power, is to vote Labour of Alliance according to Mike. He stressed, somewhat apologetically the point that we've got nuclear power stations whether we like it or not, and that if we are going to get rid of them then the whole operation must be properly engineered in the same way as it was introduced.

At question time the issue of nuclear waste was raised. Mike Childs was lost for words when George Pritchard produced an incredible American report, that has been accepted by the Atomic Energy Association, which 'warns' future generations of the areas where high level nuclear waste has been dumped, bearing in mind that in 5,000 years time they might not speak our



PHOTO: T. Woolgar

Mike Childs admitted that the single most insoluble and unanswerable headache for the nuclear industry was the question of nuclear waste disposal.

He declared that "every effort" was being made to find an answer to this problem, in the meantime, all of the lethal, highly radioactive waste from the spent rods that create the atomic bombardment which produces the energy is being stored in 19 tanks at Sellafield.

George Pritchard left us with the chilling fact that a single conventional bomb or an accident affecting any one of these tanks could release enough radiation to kill all life in Europe.

Adrian Thorne, Nigel Swift.

(Many thanks to all those who have helped with the Poly Green Soc).

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SHO FOR TRIBEX PROMOTIONS

LETTERS



Dear Editor,

Whilst holding a fancy-dress party for my dear friendies, I was subjected to a most horrific personal attack.

There was I merrily porridge-ing my way around, bubbling glutinously in time to the music (for I had come as bowl of porridge - my Ronco treacle pudding outfit was unfortunately at the laundrette) when a group of beehive mechanics started to spoon away my costume and myself at a terrifying pace.

Dismayed to witness my minor limbs disappear into the chomping jaws of a honey harvester, I clonked them one with a handy nearby goldfish, sending a shower of gills and scales all over the gathered re-vellers.

I was subsequently forced into a nearby custard extractor, where my oats chewed, my bubbly bits re-gurgitated, and my drippy, delightful gurgles banished forever into the wilderness.

Therefore I have consumed several porridge blancmanges, and will wobble vengeance on Mr Bumble look-a-likes everywhere.

Yours pinkly,
Algernon

Dear Editor,

I was concerned to read in your last issue that Campus Crusade has had its Union grant deferred until it gives the Union a 'satisfactory' explanation of its policy concerning the membership of practising homosexuals.

Although I do not belong to CCC, I am a practising Christian, and it seems to me that there exists an insurmountable obstacle between LUU's policies, and the beliefs of a fundamentalist Christian group.

The Bible states unambiguously (1 Corinthians 6 vv 9-10) that homosexuals will have no share in the Kingdom of God. Most Christians interpret the Bible with a modern slant, but unequivocal statements such as this are not open to reinterpretation.

Nevertheless, the general attitude today is not one of discrimination, indeed the Christian message is one of love and understanding. It is generally accepted, however,

Dear Editor,

Next term sees the establishment of a new union society - The Fishnet Balloon. We are setting it up to fill a vacuum which exists concerning women's ethnic and cultural theatre.

We aim to run workshops, to invite touring companies and speakers. We also hope to stage productions and to take these into the community at large. There will be ample opportunity for those interested in being involved in acting, directing, technical organisation and committee work.

Dear Editor,

So, Chris Tidey thinks that gays feel 'threatened' and 'worried' about the anti-gay graffiti and posters around the Poly. I'm amazed he knows how gays feel because he hasn't listened to any thing we have had to say before.

While many people were in London on the Fowler demo, the National Front (sorry, the Anti-Woolfer League) frantically leapt around the Poly sticking up posters and running away before anyone could see them. ...except for one little man who was identified and reported to the Poly exec.

The president and women's officer pressed repeatedly for action to be taken. Chris Tidey promised to go to the bar every lunchtime and confront this person. Yes, he saw the guy in question but he said nothing, obviously hoping that it would all blow over.

Meanwhile, down at the Doubles Bar at the University a few days later, at a gay soc disco, two 'men' claiming to be from the NF started to push people around and threatening them. They were eventually removed from the Union. One of these thugs was recognised in the Poly Union bar by a student who had been abused the previous night by him. He was reported to Chris Tidey by the Women's officer who claimed that the thug was 'all right, harmless!'

Well, Mr Tidey, I'm sure that if someone approached you in a disco, thumped you in the chest and called you a 'queer' you wouldn't think he was 'harmless'.

It's happening again, the posters are going up and the graffiti remains and Mr Tidey and many others sit on their backsides saying that it gives the Poly a 'bad name'.

We don't want smug replies from the Exec, we DEMAND action before someone is seriously hurt.

Yours,
Ruth Barton

that homosexual Christians can overcome their sex drive through a strong faith in God.

This is perhaps the hardest concept of non-Christian critics of CCC to grasp. If a Christian found that he or she could not live without practising homosexuality, they would have to reassess the depth of their faith - as would any Christian (or Jew) who broke Moses' law, or

that spoken by Jesus.

This letter is not written simply on behalf of CCC's beliefs. If we hope to be multi-ethnic and multi-cultural, there has to be some leeway between the groups comprising our society - can we condemn or penalise any truly religious group for upholding its laws?

Yours,
M Harrison

Anyone who wants to get involved should contact Bill Nairn in the Exec office.

In preparation for performances during Intro week, we are holding auditions on Wednesday 25th June at 1 pm in the OSA Lounge. Those interested in any aspect of the society please attend the meeting.

We hope to see you there and thank you in anticipation of your support.

Saeeda Khnum
Germaine Varney
(see posters for further details)

Dear Editor,

I was most interested to read your article 'No Platform, No Answer?' in the last edition of Leeds Student. Your obsession (sic) with 'non-sexist' language leads you to describe Mr John Bercow, variously as 'chair' and 'chairperson' of the FCS.

Make up your mind please, does your enthusiasm for non-sexist language extend to the point where, when you go to a football match you shout for 'Person' United, and on an anti-apartheid march you demand the release of Nelson Per-sondela?

Your article is clearly at variance with your commitment to report news in an impartial manner. You fail for instance to say that any person making a speech inciting racial hatred can be prosecuted under the Race Relations Act, that University authorities are under a statutory obligation to prevent acts which incite racial hatred. If racists use violence on campus the legal remedies are all too well known.

The notion that a person should be 'protected' from the expression of views which might be offensive is absurd and insulting. If everything which might be offensive is banned, would the only legitimate speeches be verbatim readings from telephone directories? A no platform idea neither gets rid of racist ideas nor prevents their expression off the campus.

In view of the above when you say 'supporters of No Platform must learn to state their own case more lucidly' - may I reply 'what case'?

Yours faithfully,
Robert Winfield



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	Monday - Saturday		Sunday
	AM	PM	PM
Leeds City Centre (Calls Bus Str)	10.30	4.30	8.30
Leeds University	10.35	4.35	8.35
Hyde Park	10.38	4.38	8.38
Headingley (opp Safeway)	10.43	4.43	8.43
Beckett Park (Otley Road)	10.46	4.46	8.46
Hemlington Shopping Centre	12.05	6.05	10.05
The Blue Bell	12.08	6.08	10.08
The Coronation	12.10	6.10	10.10
Cambridge Road End	12.12	6.12	10.12
Middlesbrough Bus Station	12.15	6.15	10.15
Stockton High Street (Town Hall)	12.25	6.25	10.25
Norton Trent Street	12.28	6.28	10.28
Norton Red Lion	12.30	6.30	10.30
Billingham Green	12.33	6.33	10.33
Billingham Town Centre (The Forum)	12.35	6.35	10.35

TEESSIDE TO LEEDS

	Monday - Saturday		Sunday
	AM	PM	PM
Billingham Town Centre (The Forum)	8.00	2.00	6.00
Billingham Green	8.05	2.05	6.05
Norton Red Lion	8.10	2.10	6.10
Norton Trent Street	8.12	2.12	6.12
Stockton High Street (Mothercare)	8.15	2.15	6.15
Middlesbrough Bus Station	8.30	2.30	6.30
Cambridge Road End (Presto)	8.35	2.35	6.35
The Coronation	8.37	2.37	6.37
The Blue Bell	8.40	2.40	6.40
Hemlington Shopping Centre	8.45	2.45	6.45
Beckett Park (Otley Road)	10.05	4.05	8.05
Headingley (Safeway)	10.08	4.08	8.08
Hyde Park	10.10	4.10	8.10
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LEEDS STUPID

BRITISH FIRST

'ELLO JOHN

In an exclusive interview with *Leeds Student*, new LUUFC captain, John Watts, denied categorically the suggestion that players representing Leeds University next season will have to talk with a Cockney accent. Watts and vice-captain, Paul (Queenie) Quinn, are both Londoners but the handsome and garrulous Watts laughed off any suggestion of bias. "Ha ha," he said to our reporter, "We darn't give a f*** where ya cam from." This season's star player, Paul Rooney, has been quoted as saying "I'm a boll offa Quinnie, even in trainin'." Quinn was unavailable for comment due to a prior barber's appointment but the

dashing Watts said, "It's a laugh, innit John?"



• Quinn the quiff on the ball.



• A happy Hacky-sacker!

PHOTO: T. Woolgar

ity to study in draft the entries for the competition I can't really say any more."

Among the favourites to take the title, in what is sure to be a hotly contested local derby, EPDP(D) and EPD(E) seem likely to be rampant. Indeed, it is inconceivable that one of these teams won't win... however, the little-known outsiders SCUM and LUST may mount a late challenge and at 11-1 and 13-2 respectively are well worth a fiver both ways.

Spectators are welcome, there is no admission fee, although a collection will be made for the committee benefit.

CRICKET ROUND UP

ROBSON CALLS TRINITY

Following the poor performance of the England team in so many of their World Cup games Bobby Robson has called on the Trinity and All Saints team to join his squad immediately.

In the biggest shake up the national side has seen in years Paul Baty will be replacing Bryan Robson as team captain. Football authorities throughout the country are hailing the move as welcome but long overdue.

Speaking to *Leeds Student* the England manager said, "Having won the Endsleigh Five-a-Side Competition at the first attempt and the Nike Shield three times in the last four years Trinity must rank as one of the best sides in the country." He went on to add, "The idea is to base the national squad on the ample success

of this club team and at the same time to capitalise on the considerable team spirit in evidence there. I can't see how this move can fail."

LEEDS STUDENT PHOTO WINNER



It was announced last Friday that the Sports Photographer of the Year Award has been won by *Leeds Student's* own Selwyn Hunter.

On learning of his success Selwyn said, "I never expected it, although I have been a lifelong devotee of Rugby League, particularly the Poly team, I just did my job and that was it."

His prize winning spot the ball picture is featured above.

CROQUET

The Leeds University Croquet Club, recently reformed after they were disbanded for rowdy behaviour during last year's UAU Championships have enjoyed a highly successful season.

After beating Nottingham and Sheffield convincingly in the first rounds of the UAU-BUSF Knockout Tournament,

Leeds went on to meet Oxford in the semis having narrowly triumphed over Bristol in the quarter-finals.

Unfortunately over-indulgence the night before put an end to their progress at this stage. Team captain Lionel Rhodes said, "The lads had just had a few too many, this type of thing isn't usual in our sport."

RUGBY SENSATION

UAU officials have just announced the award to LUURUFC (noted for their rampaging style) of a special prize for outstanding services to the game of rugby both on and off the pitch.

DIARY

SKIING
Poly Ski Club AGM, 2.30pm
27th June. Hawaii, black tie and grass skirts.

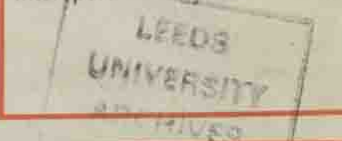
ATHLETICS
Leeds University Annual Open Beer Race, 25th June. Start 7.30pm, Ten K up the Otley Road, no pub to be missed. No non-finishers.

CRICKET
19-28th June. First Annual Memorial Elin Pelin Rules Cricket Tournament.

RESULTS

CROQUET
Leeds Uni 0
Oxford Uni 5

ATHLETICS
Constructors Championship
Nike International 60
Reebok 4
Ron Hill 2
Intersport 2



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