

LEEDS

STUDENT

INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

FRIDAY, MARCH 11, 1988

OVERSEAS



• See Fifth column

Music College gags Lesbian and Gay Soc

Mr Joseph Stones, Director of Leeds City College of Music has threatened to sue *Leeds Student* for libel concerning a letter printed in last week's edition which claimed that he had tried to stop the College's Gay and Lesbian Society operating, which has been approved by the Union's constitution.

In a phone call to *Leeds Student* offices on Tuesday night, Stones expressed his anger at the letter, written by Madeline Holloway and Clive Spendlove, Treasurer and Chair respectively of the society, which he claims contains falsehoods.

The letter described a meeting which Stones had with students in December in which he was alleged to have said that any such society would a) offend some parents because minors frequently visited the College for music lessons and see the notice boards advertising the society, b) influence those who were unsure of their own sexuality, c) encourage 'goings-on' in the toilets which had occurred in previous years, and d) encourage the spread of AIDS.

Richard Mills, President of LCCM Exec confirmed that Stones had told him in November 1987 that the Gay and Les-

Report
by
John Rigby

bian Soc would be disbanded. Stones told Mills that "if they (the society) want to get in touch with each other I'll send them a note."

Clive Spendlove, Chair of the the Gay and Lesbian Soc was called to a meeting with Stones at four o'clock on Tuesday afternoon.

"He accused me of putting up notices advertising the society when in fact it was Madeline Holloway who did so," Spendlove said.

"He also said that he knew I was a member of Gay Switchboard but I have never been."

Spendlove said that he and Madeline Holloway leafleted people about their plight at the Clause 28 march in Leeds last Saturday (March 5) and that as

a result the director had received letters of protest about his (Stones) activities.

"He had about five or six of these letters in his hand when I saw him," Spendlove explained. "He shook them at me and said he didn't want to see any more of this kind of thing."

At the meeting Spendlove's own course tutor Graham Wade backed up Stones' accusations despite having no real knowledge of them. Spendlove was also not allowed to have a representative of the Union present as a witness as he had requested.

In the letter published last week the society also accused Stones of authorising members of his staff to remove notices advertising the Gay and Lesbian Soc. *Leeds Student* confronted Bob Peel, a technician at the college who confirmed that he had been authorised and he had removed notices.

He then blurted out "I don't know why you're questioning me. If you print that I said that, I will get you." When asked if this meant he would be suing *Leeds Student* if his admission was printed, Peel said, "I'll

'I will sue *Leeds Student*' storms College Director Joseph Stones

have to see where the College stand on this. I don't want any dealings with your lot."

Despite repeated attempts to talk to Mr Stones he refused to comment. He requested photocopies of the article in the paper and other documents before he was prepared to make a statement, and even then it would only be a written one. When asked if he could spare five minutes to answer some verbal questions which would save

time, Stones said, "You can't expect the principal of a college to comply with a request like that." He went on to say, "As far as I'm concerned the matter is subjudice and it has gone to a higher committee."

Members of the LCCM Union that were spoken to, agreed that they thought Joseph Stones had some kind of "strangehold" on the College and that he was determined to put up a "wall of silence" on this issue.

3,000 march for gay rights

Between 3,000 and 5,000 people formed a colourful and vociferous procession through the centre of Leeds last Saturday, to demonstrate against Clause 29 of the local government finance Bill which sets out to ban the 'promotion' of homosexuality by local councils.

And further demos are planned over the coming weeks in Sheffield, Newcastle and London. The Bill, which started life as Clause 27 has progressively moved down the order paper to its present position of 29, as it has gone through the committee stage.

But the possible diversionary administrative tactics did not put off any of the demonstrators who braved the cold and intermittent snow to get their message across to the large number of bystanders, as they brought the city to a standstill.

Some spectators threw abuse back at the procession, and one man gave a Nazi salute as the

crowd passed before he was cautioned by police. Other people also received cautions.

After a circuit of the town centre, the chanting and singing crowd went to Woodhouse Moor, where they were addressed by Peter Tatchell who affirmed his opposition to the Bill.

"Clause 29 whatever the government might say, is a fundamental assault upon the civil liberties of lesbian and gay men in this country."

"It is a violation of the civil rights of five million homosexual people in Britain today," he said.

And he went on to warn of further measures the government might impose.

"Clause 29 is frightening enough, but what is even more frightening is what may come in the future if it succeeds," he continued.

The organisers were pleased with the turn-out, particularly as Leeds is rarely host to good demos.

"Leeds isn't a great place for marches really, so it's especially good that we have such a strong lesbian and gay presence," said David Crellin, Chair of LUU Lesbian and Gay Soc.

Information on further protests against Clause 29 can be obtained from student unions.

Jay Rayner



Photo: Martyn Ziegler

INSIDE

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NEWS



Students join in for Women's Week festivities



● The festivities for International Women's Week at LUU were described as "really successful" by Women's Affairs Officer Rachel Taylor. Pictured - visitors inspecting the handicraft fair in the Riley Smith Hall.

'No Platform' stays

Speakers considered 'fascist or racist' will continue to be denied a platform in Leeds University and Polytechnic.

This is despite the threat of a new clause being inserted into the GERBill, to strengthen the law obliging universities and polytechnics to guarantee visiting speakers freedom of speech.

"We have an agreement with the University which allows us to bar speakers who could 'create a disturbance'," explained Germaine Varney.

"It can be invoked even if this clause is successful."

"Leeds Polytechnic has a similar policy," added Poly President Ed Gamble. "We want to avoid people getting hurt."

He was at pains to point out that the

issue was one of "maintaining order" and not of inhibiting freedom of speech, adding, however, that a policy of "No platform" would be followed regarding racist speakers.

Ms Varney, meanwhile, backed up NUS President Vicky Phillips' recent claim, that Conservative students were deliberately inviting controversial speakers on to campus to "test the free speech legislation and stir up dissent."

"Leeds University is one of the prime targets of the Conservative College Forum," continued Ms Varney.

If new legislation is introduced, "It could obviously cause considerable problems for other colleges."

Hindpal Bhui

Gerbill amendment to threaten NUS?

The NUS affiliation process is again under threat by a new amendment to the GERBill.

Tory Right-Winger Tim Janman MP, who is sponsoring the amendment, intends to introduce a system whereby the NUS will have to ask each individual student to join. There are already 240 signatures on the amendment, including Sir Marcus Fox, MP for Leeds NE.

A likely by-product of the amendment if it gets through is that the University's £1m budget will be seriously affected.

Germaine Varney, General Secretary of LUU, saw the policy as potentially

the most damaging element of GERBill yet, and considered it a misinformed and miscomprehension of the true facts.

"The NUS is not a closed shop," she said, "students vote to remain members or disaffiliate. At the moment the Union services are all easily available. Under the new system, massively expensive and bureaucratic process would have to be introduced to pay for services."

Germaine concluded that this move would signal the end of the NUS, and asked all students who disagreed with the amendment to write to their MP or Tim Janman.

Tim Whitwell

It's a funny old world

When detector van officials caught a London family using a TV when they didn't have a licence, it looked like an open and shut case.

But the family weren't having any. They insisted that they didn't have to have a licence because the only resident of the house to watch the telly was... their pet monkey.

And sure enough, when the incredulous Beeb investigators marched into the parlour, they found a monkey watching *Neighbours*.

The courts ruled in the BBC's favour. Is it or is it not a funny old world?



"MONKEYS, TO LET YOU SEE THE PHONE TO BRING HEAD OFFICE BUT THE KINOCINOS IS USING IT."

NEWS

Baby love at Poly



● Poly Director Chris Price left holding the baby

An occupation of Polytechnic Director, Chris Price's, office by a group of about 20 students resulted in a commitment from him to child-care facilities for students in the future.

There are no crèche facilities at the Polytechnic and some students have to pay large amounts for nursery facilities. One, Carol Fathali Zadeh, said she had "Postponed beginning a family because of the lack of facilities." Other members of the group said that students do not apply to Leeds Poly because of the situation.

Criticism of this was expressed by the group, which included Ed Gamble, LPSU President, and Alison Walker, the Deputy President.

Ed Gamble entered the directors office for a scheduled meeting and the group followed a minute later to stage the occupation.

Mr Price sympathised with the group but said the Poly would have similar crèche facilities to those provided at the University, but it did not have the money.

"The University gets 30 per cent more per student than we do," he said.

He was annoyed by criticism from the group that they were asked at interviews about what they had planned for their children and whether their husbands minded them being students.

"If you put these complaints on paper, I will definitely follow this up," he told one student.

There was much talk of the extended child care facilities at the University, and the fact that the Poly was offered five places for £2,000 a year each, and Mr Price revealed £10,000 had been set aside out of next years budget for crèche facilities.

The director gave a commitment to give £1,000 to be spent in the best way a Union working party recommends, and also to press for the 'immediate need for crèche facilities at the Polytechnic.'

Alison Walker was delighted with the successful conclusion to the occupation. "I am very pleased as it has brought everything to a head that we have been working for all year," she said.

Simon Rigg

Police swoop on squatters - seven arrests

Seven squatters, one of whom was three months pregnant, were arrested and held in jail for four days from February 18-22, having been refused bail, before eventually being fined £15.30 each for abstracting electricity.

On February 18, eight police officers arrived at the house in Woodhouse, wanting to question a man they believed to be living there in connection with a vehicle theft. They entered the house (without a warrant) and forcibly removed the four male and three female occupants. Sometime later, in the police van, they were formally arrested and charged with causing criminal damage.

Meanwhile their possessions were thrown into the garden, with the landlord looking on. Their belongings were taken by friends to another squat, which was later raided by around 20 police officers. Literature and posters were confiscated, three arrests were made, and the people released without charge 24 hours later.

The seven squatters held in custody were also subject to 24 hours of quarantine as one had had hepatitis B four years ago. After questioning, the charge of criminal damage was dropped and a fresh charge of abstracting electricity proffered.

On February 20, they appeared in court and bail was refused. According to one of

the squatters, the magistrate was told that a "substantial amount of Left-Wing literature" was found in the house and they were remanded for further questioning. This apparently included questions on animal rights activities.

The squatter also told Leeds Student that when friends visited the station, they were not allowed to see the squatters, and asked questions such as "Who is your leader?" and to one woman "Are you a women's libber?"

On February 22, the seven appeared in court again and were fined £15.30 each for abstracting electricity.

"It's ridiculous for the police to get involved to this extent," said one outraged squatter.

"Squatting is a civil matter between the landlord and the occupants. We only squat because the houses are empty and we are homeless."

Inspector Jim Gray of West Yorkshire Police did not wish to comment on the matter. "I don't think it is right to discuss individuals in detail," he said.

Martyn Ziegler
Alan Wolstenholme

Pickets stifle MPs voice

Mr David Nicholson, recently elected Conservative MP for a Lancashire constituency, faced a noisy reception on arriving at LUU's Committee rooms this Monday (7) for a meeting organised by the LUU Conservative Association. (LUUCA).

He was greeted by a small but keen picket chanting, "Support lesbian and gay rights" and "Bigots out now," in a protest against Clause 29 of the present Local Government Reform Act.

The meeting commenced and Mr Nicholson, having arrived half an hour late, was hurriedly introduced and outline his intentions of speaking briefly on a topic of his choice before answering questions on any issue put to him by those present.

He was interrupted by one of the pickets who asked if the body of his speech would cover Clause 29 and, if it did not (as it proved), then would he answer questions straightaway?

A heated altercation developed between members of the picket and Chairman Conor McGrath and other LUUCA members as to when questions would be answered. This was

accompanied by an increasing volume of table-banging and chanting by the pickets, making it impossible for 'neutrals' present at the meeting to ask questions.

Given how late he had arrived, Mr Nicholson offered to answer questions immediately, skipping his speech. However, the table-banging and chanting increased, with a member of SWSS shouting over the racket, "We don't really want to hear bigots," and "we don't want to listen."

Despite the sheer volume of disruption, Mr Nicholson attempted to answer a couple of questions raised by LUUCA members. But it became pointless even trying to carry on when the protestors produced an LUU megaphone and siren to add to the noise.

The chairman sought out security and Exec! and Mr Nicholson was eventually escorted from the room, to the

cheers of the protestors, and was taken to the Doris Russell room. There, he spoke briefly to a few students, mainly LUUCA members.

Conor McGrath, Chairman of LUUCA also expressed surprise at the reaction, as Mr Nicholson has only recently taken his seat in the Commons and as yet has not become seriously involved in 'controversial' issues. Speakers seen as controversial are generally invited to speak in a University as opposed to a Union room.

Mr Nicholson himself seemed quite shaken by the undeniably intimidating atmosphere, and commented that, "Denial of free speech is the most appalling thing."

The subsequent discussion in the Doris Russell room was naturally dominated by Conservative sympathisers and provided an opportunity more for attacking the pickets, than for a chance to present valid counter-arguments on present legislation affecting students.

Karen Thornton

Chalked out

LUU Elections Committee are hoping to ban chalking during Union elections by taking a proposal to the Union Council at the end of this term.

Under the LUU constitution, candidates are supposed to clean up their own chalked messages.

But after this year's elections the University washed away the messages itself.

Rob Preston, who along with Tony Austin proposed the motion said it had been previously agreed to partially restrict publicity, especially along Red Route, but this time some students went over the top.

"It only needs one candidate to chalk on University property and they all do it to make sure they aren't at a disadvantage," he said.

LUU promptly apologised and said if this happens again then the cleaning charge will have to be met from the candidates £55 bond against breaking any bye-laws.

However, the Elections Committee want to take the issue further by proposing a complete ban on chalking. Including it in the bye-laws appears to be the fairest solution, not only would it keep Leeds University happy, but it would also prevent candidates risking the loss of their bond by being billed for cleaning costs. "It would be a preventative measure to stop everyone suffering," said Rob Preston.

Nathan Barrows

Wizzy tickets

At last, the wonders of modern technology have found their way into the Ultra travel office in LUU. Before any of the readership should get over excited however, I feel it my duty to point out that this does not constitute anything as exciting as the Star-Trek system of beaming customers to their desired location.

In fact the new 'Wizzy machine' (as one insider describes it) recently installed behind the counter is a fairly unobtrusive thing. At the touch of a few buttons it will issue a perfect rail ticket, but it does not boil eggs.

It arrived at its new home last Wednesday. Tired after the doubtless traumatic journey, it was refusing to co-operate with the ladies behind the counter on Thursday morning. But a man in green dungarees came and talked nicely to it and since then, the ladies tell me, it has been no trouble. It has settled into its new home and is printing out rail tickets without a hiccup.

Instead of taking three minutes to write out by hand all the information needed on a rail ticket, the machine now performs the task in no less than 30 seconds. It reduces the paper work too. All this obviously makes for shorter queues, quicker service and more smiles down at the Ultra office.

Rachel Brewster

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SQUARE ONE

As Easter approaches, a break is a chance for reflection. From a theological stand CLIVE BARRETT talks about cross purposes.



A DAY IN THE LIFE OF THE UNIVERSITY ANGLICAN CHAPLAIN

The early morning bus passes Hyde Park. Crocuses reflect the welcome sunshine. White, yellow, purple. How we look at them says a lot about who we are deep inside. Do we ignore them or do these first colours of spring induce wonder, thankfulness, joy? The mystery of new life, creation.

God created the world and all that is in it. God saw everything that had been made and said: "It is very good". At a fundamental level all things (including people) are good. And shall be. Fourteenth century Mother Julian of Norwich said: "All shall be well and all manner of things shall be well." Christianity brings hope.

The day starts with a chaplains' meeting. Anglican, Catholic, Free Church, valuing our traditions but sharing a common faith, working together as a team. Today's agenda includes the Gerbil - Church opposition is based on the need to educate the whole person, not just the economically profitable bits. To start, we pray together. Funny thing prayer. It earns no money, produces no goods, has no economic value. It's the antithesis of all that consumerist society stands for. It says life has more meaning than profits and greed, getting rich, owning things. Prayer acknowledges something more important. Someone beyond. God.

It's nearly Easter. Christians think of Jesus' death. Before His arrest Jesus prayed. Not even Jesus was strong enough on His own. He needed God's help. So do we. We take on too much, get tired. We have complicated relationships, get screwed up. We need help beyond ourselves. It's called God's grace. It's free for us all. Without strings.

Back to Emmanuel Church (at the University main entrance). A service to take - Holy Communion. Sharing with others bread and wine. (I believe it's the Body and Blood of Christ). Christianity is no private religion. No basis for individualism. No otherworldly cop-out. No opiate. It's sharing. Corporate understanding. Involvement in God's world.

Jesus shed His blood, gave His body, nailed to a cross. The innocent victim who took our sins on Himself, so the Bible says. Our representative. We all do wrong. We all know we're not perfect (especially Christians, especially the Church!). We all feel guilt, dehumanised by our own failings. In Jesus there is an alternative. Turn to Him. Forgiveness. Liberation!

It's OGM time in the Union. I sit in the balcony. Topics include sexuality (let's affirm the different sexualities God has given us - I disagree with fundamentalist Christians who promote repression), Ireland,

Ethiopia, Nicaragua. A world of suffering. When God became a human being in Jesus, born homeless, siding with the poor, preaching justice, God suffered too. We continue His work in promoting justice and peace in a world in need of liberation. A world of injustice and violence.

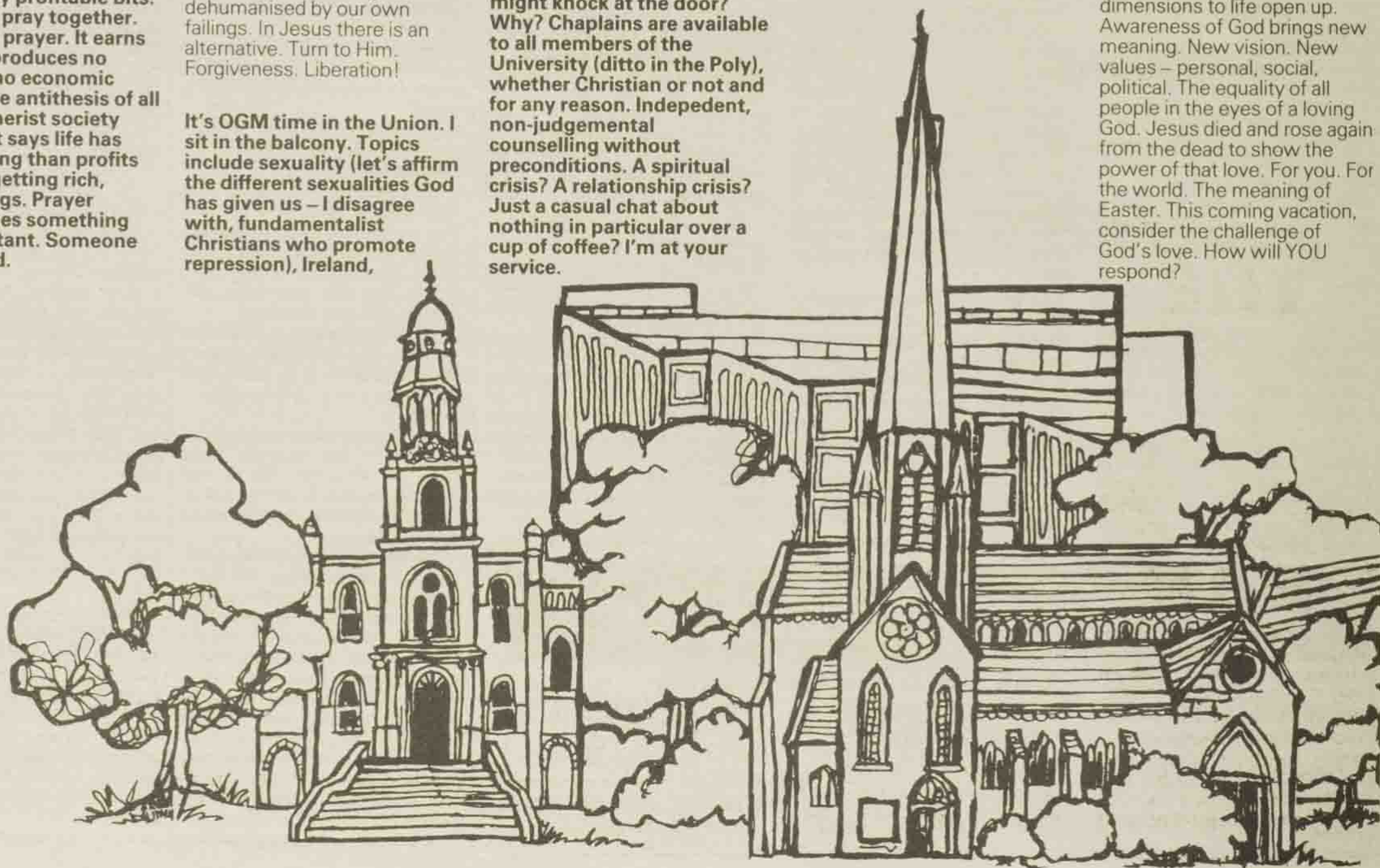
Jesus taught peace. Love enemies. When Jesus was arrested, His follower Peter struck out with a sword. Jesus told him to put it away. Love is the way to victory. There is no place for violence in God's world. No cause justifies it. Not even defending the Son of God.

Back to my room in Emmanuel Institute. There's a regional Christian CND conference to plan. There's a Bible study to prepare, so committed Christians (students and staff together) can grow closer to God. Above all, in my room I'm accessible, available. Who might knock at the door? Why? Chaplains are available to all members of the University (ditto in the Poly), whether Christian or not and for any reason. Independent, non-judgemental counselling without preconditions. A spiritual crisis? A relationship crisis? Just a casual chat about nothing in particular over a cup of coffee? I'm at your service.

Jesus Christ rose from the dead. I believe. The risen Christ has transformed people's lives through the centuries. Jesus is alive! The Easter message. The risen Christ's first word was 'Mary'. A woman affirmed. Accepted just as she was. Meeting a group of followers on that first Easter Day the risen Christ says: "Peace be with you." Be at ease in the presence of God. The Easter meaning. Vindication. Preaching justice, forgiving sins, living peace, dying in love, vindicated in rising. New hope. New life. For you and me. For the whole world.

Evening. Visiting in student land. Shared houses on Woodhouse Moor, around Hyde Park. There's a course crisis. It's also job-hunting season. Interviews. How did it go? Have you passed? No aspect of life is irrelevant. Everything is touched by that Christian liberation.

Christianity is a way of life. It's making the choice to look at the world as if God exists. God revealed principally in Jesus Christ. But assenting to Jesus is irrelevant unless new dimensions to life open up. Awareness of God brings new meaning. New vision. New values - personal, social, political. The equality of all people in the eyes of a loving God. Jesus died and rose again from the dead to show the power of that love. For you. For the world. The meaning of Easter. This coming vacation, consider the challenge of God's love. How will YOU respond?



Letters

Suppression at Music College

Dear Editor,

We wish to point out that our letter published in *Leeds Student* concerning the discrimination this Lesbian and Gay Society is experiencing at the City of Leeds College of Music contained an inaccuracy, to wit. The meeting which Mr Stones, the Director, called and addressed in December 1987 to inform the college students of his reasons for not allowing the Society either to meet on college premises or to advertise its business on Student Union noticeboards, was in fact before the start of the OGM, after which, he left the hall and the Student Union Executive announced the commencement

of that OGM.

Further, we wish to point out that although notes of Mr Stones' words to that meeting were taken in shorthand, we cannot be certain that every word was recorded with verbatim accuracy; we do, however, maintain that the account as published is a true record of the substance of exactly what was said and what occurred, and that the reasons he gave for his objections to our Society's business were as reported concerning that meeting, albeit possibly without all those exact words in that precise order, and that these objections were subsequently referred to in the dis-

cussion during the subsequent OGM.

Yours faithfully,

Clive Spendlove (Chair)
Madeline Holloway (Treasurer)
Also signed by nine other members of the college.

Dear Editor,

I am saddened, but not surprised, to hear of the problems encountered at the City of Leeds College of Music, by Clive Spendlove and Madeline Holloway. In my experience some of the most intolerant and bigoted people I know have been musicians.

Yours,

(Name withheld by request)

Free speech on trial

Dear Editor,

I am writing in connection with the visit by the Tory MP, Neil Hamilton, two weeks ago. Hamilton has been here before, last year in fact. On that occasion this little man from the hard right insulted both the then admin officer and the chair of Gaysoc in disgustingly anti-semitic and homophobic terms. He was prevented from speaking that time. This time round, however, he got away with it. He was allowed to spread his rubbish because the Exec refused, despite being asked several times, to mount a picket. It was argued that this would only give his sort 'more confidence'. In reality he was allowed free rein. The only opposition mounted was, surprise surprise, organised by SWSS (although we were by no means the only ones there). The only reportage of the visit was therefore dominated by Hamilton's own rantings. Although we are rightly proud that he cited us as some of the

main protagonists on the picket ('Hyenas of the Left' even!) we would much rather a large, lively picket, which the Exec had the ability to organise, had taken place. We must be clear that the ideas of individuals like Hamilton are not just 'nasty' in an abstract sense, but lead to the beating up, firebombing, and sometimes even murder of Jews, Blacks, or lesbians and gays (especially now that the climate is so hostile to the latter group). The fact that there was so little opposition to Hamilton will have given him that little bit more confidence - which in the long run can have horrific consequences. All too often, people have hoped that the racists and the homophobes will just 'go away', while all the time they are busily organising and gaining confidence and strength. The Exec would do well to pay more attention to the poem by Pastor Neimoller which is pinned on their office wall.

Jon O'Brien

Dear Editor,

I went along to a meeting with the Bishop of Ripon last Thursday at the Poly. The meeting had to be cancelled due to a picket by the Socialist Workers.

I sympathise with the motives behind their picket to protest against anti-gay and lesbian views, but by not speaking to the Bishop, they are unlikely to change his attitude.

I am a Christian and wished to take this opportunity to question the Bishop more fully on his views... I disagree with the Bishop's policy of not ordaining practicing homosexuals, but was unable to tell him this today, as the meeting had to be cancelled. The picket did nothing to change peoples anti-gay views. The people who really suffered were gays and lesbians whose cause is being used as a political hobby-horse.

Yours sincerely,

Penny Lock
(Student Christian Movement)

One thing that can be said for the electoral process is that it at least consigns the old set of near-criminals to the dustbin of history, if only to make way for new ones. Yet the hapless inmates of the Poly have been denied even this small mercy: the unholy triumvirate of Alison Walker, Steve Stewart and Ian Child have kept their clammy hold on the positions of power.

This leaves Vice President Walker free to continue in a George Bush-like vein of general uselessness; her constant blaming of unspecified 'illness' for her general incompetence is becoming increasingly tiresome, trying even the patience of the normally supine Poly SRC, who censured her for producing inadequate minutes of the latest Exec meeting. Child and Stewart will no doubt pursue their whingeing campaign

against the Stude, though in a spirit of reconciliation, the Fan would happily help young Ian to achieve his stated ambition of losing four stone by buying him a chainsaw. Donations to the usual address, or use our credit card hotline.

Enough. Time to skip gaily across the ring-road to the sprawling mess of the University and cast a blood-shot eye over the doings of Union Council. This week's inspired bits of policy making include a ban on chalking slogans around the campus during elections, in the interests of keeping the crumbling dump tidy, apparently. Surely the worst thing was how dull the graphics all were: why no marker pen tag wars or spray can murals? Instead the same drab messages with occasional bit of hideous colour embellishment which reminds you of the sort of thing horrible girls would draw on

their exercise books at primary school. The latest UC brainwave, prompted by plummeting sales of Union diaries, is, you've guessed it, a Union Filofax. Well, Tony Austin reckons it's a winner and has sworn to investigate further. Whatever next? Restaurant reviews in Leeds Student?

But it seems the Thatcherite tide is becoming unstoppable, even cuddly Dar Shitziel, Finance Officer elect (elected by whom?), is talking of moving Union funds away from campaigns and into investments. The Fan trusts he won't allow himself to be hamstrung by mere principles in making his decisions - plenty of opportunities in Namibia old son, and what about Chile, nice stable government, I mean you don't get yer muggers and whatnot over there, stands to reason...

- Keep your letters concise.
- Signed letters only please, though we can withhold your name if you wish.
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LUU, PO Box 157
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THE FIFTH COLUMN

Student politics is a remarkably transient beast. One year's General Secretary is the next year's cast off, thrust back into the seething mass from whence it came.

And this is just the way it should be. Students only stay such for a few years, before moving on to pastures new. There must be a steady turnover of student leaders keeping the lines of communication open and aiding the flow of new ideas.

At the Poly next year, however, there will be precious few new ideas as three out of the five sabbatical Exec members are the same as this year's, re-elected with the aid of the high profile that even a few months in office can give.

This can be nothing but a bad thing, reinforcing the idea that the Executive is law unto itself with little need for comment from the membership.

The clause of LPSU's constitution which allows sabbatical Exec members to stand for two terms should be removed. It merely forms a noose around the neck of student action, and one that will lead to its inevitable demise.

OVERSEAS

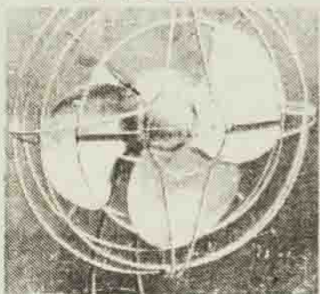
Over pages 9, 10, 11 and 12 of this week's *Leeds Student* we have printed just one article. Written by Ingwani Lazarus Zanamwe and entitled 'Overseas', it is one Zimbabwean male student's experiences of life in Britain - the country which from afar promised so much, and in reality gave so little.

Though long, it is worth every word, but for many it will not make comfortable reading. The illustrations are by John Dooley.

Our regular reader might remember that last week poor Nathan Barrow was castigated for misleading the BBC and the rest of the world's news media as to the expected size of the flop GER-Bill demo. In fact the blame should be directed towards a more familiar quarter: Nathan was furnished with the now notorious 100,000 figure by no less an authority than Germaine Varney, and can you get any less authoritative than that?

Finally, a note on the M. Crashaw v Ents contest: having seen the garment in question, The Fan can only conclude that the real loser in the whole sordid affair was the poor sod who parted with 35 hard scrounged notes in return for the smelly old rag. Yup, it's a jungle out there kids...

THE



FAN

The apparently endless round of elections continues. Even the world-weary, word-weary Fanthing sheds a silent tear as the ideals of democracy are once again dragged screaming through the stinking mire of self aggrandisement, duplicity and fraud.

ARTS



COPS AND HOOKERS

STAKEOUT

Odeon

It seems that in making 'Steak-out', Director John Badham was unable to decide whether to pull it into an out and out violent Cop thriller, or push it into a farcical tale of two bungling cops whose ineptness is more conducive to them getting their 'asses kicked' than catching baddies.

Badham has however successfully combined the two, which is undoubtedly the film's strong point as it would probably struggle to impress if either were missing.

Chris (Richard Dreyfuss) and Bill (Emilio Estevez) are reluctantly put on an FBI assignment to keep watch on a missing former girlfriend of a recently escaped cop-killer.

Chris' growing infatuation with Maria provides for some of the film's funniest moments as he desperately tries to prevent his colleagues finding out, and also tries to prevent Maria from discovering that when he's not sampling her culinary delights he's sat over the road watching her prepare them.

As Richard 'stick' Montgomery (Aiden Quinn), the cop-killer who makes the Hitcher's worst nightmare seem like a pleasant kinda guy, arrives on the scene, Dreyfuss' comic antics are unfortunately pushed out of the scene as Chris is forced to save his and everyone else's life.

Even if the ending is predictable Americana, it's entertaining watching it.

Robin Perrie

NUTS

Cannon

Each new Barbra Streisand film tends to be greeted as a major cinema event, since her movie output is hardly prolific. This is the regrettable result of the academy's careless habit of forgetting her films whenever the time comes to nominate for the Oscars; oversight which always leads the sulking Streisand to renounce the whole industry, not to be lured back in front of the cameras until an irresistible screenplay eventually pops up.

The placating script this time, is an adaptation of a play by Tom Topor. It is a courtroom drama with a difference, since it deals with preliminaries to a trial and not with the trial itself.

Streisand plays a high society hooker, provoked into violent action by a client who refused to zip up his trousers when his hour was up, and consequently she now faces a manslaughter charge. The bone of contention is whether she is fit to stand trial: Doctors, lawyers and next of kin all swear she's loopy, but the dishevelled defendant protests her sanity, abetted by disillusioned attorney Richard Dreyfuss, who soon realises that defending Jack the Ripper would have been a far easier task as the skeletons start tumbling out of the Streisand family cupboard.

Director Martin Ritt makes the most of the limited cinematic potential of the piece (a series of split-second flashbacks are hauntingly memorable) but he can do little to avert the theatricality of the whole enter-



prise, and so generally opts to plonk his camera squarely in front of the actors' noses and let them get on with it, which they do quite faultlessly.

Not surprisingly, this is an emotional tour de hurricane force from Miss Streisand, and it is pleasing to see Dreyfuss returning to the sort of role which permits him to show off his talents to best advantage, unlike the lightweight comedy

parts he seems to favour.

If you fancy grappling with the question of what is insanity, then there's enough here to keep your brainbox in overdrive for the full two hours, and the statement that prisons and asylums are means for society to suppress those who won't tow its line, and may bring into the open the sordid aspects it strives to keep under wraps, is pertinently made.

The film's ambivalent stance towards the whole judicial network means that the outcome is in doubt until the final moment. A more compelling picture you won't see this year; make the most of it, because the Oscar committee are nominating true to form and a lengthy interim before Streisand's next date with celluloid seems a racing certainty.

Andy Moore

WOMEN AND THEIR WARS



Photo: Nicola Rathbone

A WOMAN ALONE
TABOO

Raven Fishnet Balloon

Fishnet Balloon's 'Double Bill' centred on the theme of the prejudiced views held by society against women, but 'Taboo' went straight for the throat in

dealing with the specific and difficult subject of incest.

In 'A Woman Alone', praise is due for the assured performance of Sonya Hundel as Maria, who managed to get the message across while at the same time using the crucial moments of the play to good effect.

Maria uses her wife-beating husband, handicapped brother-in-law, screaming baby and 'peeping Tom' neighbours to create humour, but beneath, the problems of her life are revealed as the play moves towards a violent climax.

'Taboo' was a short but clinical piece that pulled no punches, as if the writer had decided that the shorter the play the harder the message. The story of three sisters' unwilling incestuous relationship with their father is related in a series of flashbacks. As one of the sisters prepares to face marriage, the irony of the Church's belief in the 'sanctity of family life' is not wasted, and the very didactic feel to the production with the chanting of the bridesmaids about their horrific past along with the revelation that one in 11 of all women have been in an incestuous relationship, works well. Some would feel that the message could have been a little more subtle but the brevity of the play justifies its pace and hardness.

John Rigby

ASKING FOR IT - Mary Cooper

Yorkshire Women's Theatre Pavillion

A lyric chorus of 'marriage by capture' seems incongruous in a play that initially appears to be about two stereo-typed ideal

housewives. The prim Mary Bates, played by Becky Tate raptorially describes the success of her husband, John and her children, and seems to find fulfilment in her kitchen. Her neighbour Sue Hughes is in her element, moving into her first home with newly wed husband, the rugby playing macho-man Paul.

Yet the play moves from this position by going behind the real and metaphorical front doors of these suburban lives. Charlie Hardwick as Sue Hughes, showed with a natural subtlety the transition from the guileless naivety of a single girl finding love and Paul at a disco, through an initial haze of newly wedded bliss to confronting for herself the realities behind her marital relationship.

Strangely for what is clearly a piece that has pure feminist ideals at heart, the real power of the production came from the male characters Paul and John. Yet this very fact was put to the most significant feminist use since both parts were acted by one woman, Owen May. Her performance derived all the more impact, since as a woman playing such bigoted and unsympathetic men, she needed to balance objectivity with empathy.

Despite the many uncomfortable social and moral issues that

the play forcefully confronted, remaining unresolved, the pervading sense at the end was one of hope. As Sue finds enough strength to react against the prejudices society has for women in her position and finally leaves her husband.

Ruth Herbert

COME BLOW YOUR HORN

Civic Theatre

The Cosmopolitan players tried valiantly to inject some life and soul into Neil Simon's comedy 'Come Blow Your Horn'. The fact that they failed was more a result of the play they were performing than of their own abilities.

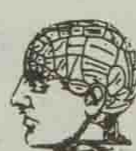
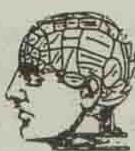
The main source of humour was the collision between the sexploit world of two New York brothers, Alan and Buddy, and the conservative world of their parents.

The women in the play were very much cardboard cut-out characters. Peggy was the archetypal dumb blonde and Connie the stock nice person willing to marry Alan at the drop of a hat.

Though some parts of the play were funny it never achieved hilarity. I had the impression it was a collection of one-liners cobbled together as best as possible.

Mark Murphy

ARTS



SINISTER CINEMA

Hitchcock sent many a chill up expectant spines, and spawned many an imitator along the way. Adam Higginbotham looks at the suspense genre and the work of Daphne De Maurier who wrote some of the original books.



For those people who never realised that Daphne du Maurier wrote the original story of 'The Birds', Martyn Shallcross' discussion of her work was interesting. For those such as myself who believed they had the woman pinned down as some hack romantic novelist, responsible for filling bookshops across the country with titles apparently concerning the plight of windswept women with a penchant for standing on clifftops, it was a positive revelation. The highly personal lecture delivered by Shallcross – who has written a book, 'Daphne du Maurier Country' – was enlightening with respect to the work of the writer herself, but also to the films of Alfred Hitchcock and the suspense genre in general.

Adaptations of du Maurier's stories were instrumental in the development of Hitchcock's career. 'Jamaica Inn' was the last film he made before leaving Britain for Hollywood, where 1940s 'Rebecca'

was the first film he made in the United States. The latter was also his only work to win an Oscar. Later, during a fallow period in his career in the early 60s, du Maurier's short story of 'The Birds', originally set in Cornwall, provided Hitchcock with further inspiration. Although du Maurier has a reputation as a romantic novelist, this is clearly not entirely deserved, as the clips from Hitchcock's adaptations of her work demonstrated; the brutal and terrifying wrecking sequence from 'Jamaica Inn', the oppressively



atmospheric balcony scene from 'Rebecca', and the sight of Tippi Hedren collapsing under the onslaught of beak and claw in 'The Birds' quickly dispelled any vague notion of midnight tristes with Frenchmen in Cornish coves.

Du Maurier's reputation for bodice-ripping romance, results from dim perceptions of her heavily Bronte-influenced Cornish novels. Such a view fails to consider the suspense in her books that Hitchcock's faithful treatments of 'Jamaica Inn'

and 'Rebecca' emphasise, and the totally different nature of her short stories. These Shallcross simply described as 'horrific'. 'Don't Look Now' is perhaps the most insidiously terrifying adaptation of du Maurier's work not made by Hitchcock. Subtly extreme in many ways, the dark and claustrophobic images of the out-of-season Venice visited by Julie Christie and Donald Sutherland's recently-bereaved couple certainly form the best film Nic Roeg has made to date.

The resurgence of the suspense genre in cinema begun by Richard Marquand's 'Jagged Edge' and continuing with recent releases like 'Stepfather' and 'Fatal Attraction' appears to have brought Roeg back from his more recent, artier, work, as he is now rumoured to be raising finance for an adaptation of du Maurier's 'The Apple Tree'. This may well create renewed interest in her past work. Martyn Shallcross certainly hopes so. He has a book to sell.

Adam Higginbotham



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HOURS

How time flies. Can it be a mere two weeks before the end of term? Indeed it can my friends. The photocopying queue at the Edward Boyle is growing ominously longer as those poor unfortunates who've got exams next term suddenly realise that D-Day is no longer a distant blur on the horizon, and are to be found desperately searching for ways to take their minds off the impending doom.

What better way than at the Hyde Park tonight where Brat Pack Director John Hughes' only genuinely funny film is showing. Ferris, a truly professional truant, plays hooky from school, taking his girlfriend and long suffering best friend along for the ride. Recommended.

Leeds Playhouses' love affair with Joe Orton continues this week with **Prick Up Your Ears**, the film of the great man's life. It features a superb performance from Gary Oldman and shows tonight at 11pm.

That's about it as far as films are concerned. **There's Chronicle of a Death Foretold** at the NMP on Wednesday and Thursday. If you want to prove to yourself that **Rupert Everett** can only play himself (a good looking posh person) go and see it. If not don't bother.

This week's offering from the world of theatre is a mite more encouraging. On Monday **View From a Bridge** by Arthur Miller (famous for one other reason apart from being a brilliant playwright, answers on a postcard please) opens on Monday at Bradford. A tale of illicit love, jealousy and revenge it sounds well worth the trip.

I Have Been Here Before by J.B. Priestley begins its run at Leeds Playhouse on Thursday. It's set in the North Yorkshire Moors and is the story of man's ability and will to control his own destiny.

SOMETHING WILD

BATIK by Toya
PHOTOGRAPHS by Z. Baumen
University Gallery

The Malaysian batik is evocative of a simple, rustic life-style. The soft-touch pictures are deceptively simple, hiding the difficult techniques which go into their construction and making for an effect which is easy on the eye. They are static though, rather than contemplative and whilst being easy to glance at, they do not really draw one into the subject. The colours are warm, the lines gentle and untechnical, but not very inspiring.

The photos next door of Newfoundland and New York are more interesting. Half of the exhibition depicts coastal scenes of peace and solitude around the Avalon Peninsula. A harsh coastline but ironically inviting. Nature is only off-set by the boats in the harbours, but no people. The other half – they are all black and white – shows Brooklyn and Manhattan; scenes of people and streets which are claustrophobic compared to the sea shots. Here the regulated lines of buildings are shown behind solitary people who sit before a backdrop of graffiti. The opposition of solitary and lonely is a poignant one, set as it is within the oppositions of town and country, land and sea and nature and civilisation.

Ashley Allen

FAY GODWIN – in colour

Fay Godwin is probably the best known landscape photographer in Britain today. For

the past year she has been working and teaching in the Bradford area and this exhibition presents her resulting view of the city and the surrounding countryside.

Renowned for her black and white photography, 'Fay Godwin – in colour' represents a dramatic change from her past work: from black and white to colour and from studied compositions to snapshots.

Expectations were high for an exciting change in conjunction with a topic to match: a place of local interest and views of beautiful countryside. It was to be sadly disappointing, for all the exhibition contained were brochure-like shots which depended for their success on the fact that they were sunny large, colourful and close-up. They could hardly fail to be 'nice' but where was the innovation, interest or excitement.

A walk through Bradford and into the Yorkshire countryside would have afforded just as pleasing sights but at first hand. A photography exhibition must make the second-hand view of the subject matter in some way perceptive or original. Fay Godwin seems to have been casual about this need and has therefore, with a couple of exceptions, made her photographs worthless.

Nick Whitehorn

COWBOYS

Ralph Thoresby Community Theatre

If comedy is defined as being something that makes people laugh, 'Cowboys' is comedy. But if what comedy is all about

is being funny then 'Cowboys' is far from comic.

It's plot is hardly original as a Leicester postman, and Wild West clone, George Fish (Tony Bluto) is transformed from annoying his Indian neighbours in the comfort of his own living room to the coarse, rough back of America. Once aware of where he is, he tries to re-enact the excitement, passion and intrigue of the Wild West as he believes it to be from books and magazines he has evolved his way of life from. George is soon to be disillusioned, disappointed and totally discouraged as he meets the infamous Jesse James (Paul Kissaun), a now retired gunman, Billy the Kid (Robin Brooks), a sad psychotic and Calamity Jane (Polly Highton), and uncouth, vulgar tom-boy George, advocates a policy based upon his comic – heroes where the goodies kill the baddies and they all live happily ever after. Only, he is soon to find out, that they don't and each time he is labelled as the baddie (and he is ultimately put on trial for attempting to judge and condemn figures on their fictional character and not on the actual people themselves).

'Cowboys' is in fact, a deep, serious and tragic play not concerned with wise cracks, one-liners and over-emphasised characters as it first seems to be. In fact, what the Red Shift Company are really trying to convey is sadly wrapped up and presented in a poignant humour, that unfortunately many of the audience failed to

see. As they state, the play is a melancholic reflection on the gun culture and vigilantism that one is subjected to in such Western movies and incidents as the Hungerford massacre bring home.

The drama-school type actors must be to blame for this representation as although each one illustrated their acting abilities and versatility by portraying at least three characters each, as well as recreating all the sound effects, they failed to drive home the all-important moral of 'Cowboys', and in doing so turned it into a sick, misunderstood drama, the left nothing of the impression that should have captured the audiences' souls.

Hayley Lee

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Calverley Street. 442111



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Admission only £1.80

HEAVEN

The blues, the dumps, the storm of us at one time or another, are serious than just having an off Owen, dive into the downward the ways out.

Pix Francis Bacon.

I'M MISER

We all suffer at one time or another from depression; be it one day feeling 'down' or going through a period of severe stress. The term depression is a very subjective one, covering cyclical moods, and an attitude to life, but it can lead to more dangerous conditions where your personal life, and in an academic environment, your course work begin to suffer. Mental health is a term which makes people defensive about their normality and ability to cope. Hence admitting that you have a problem with depression can be very hard.

A key point to remember with depression is that it is relative. It always feel very real at the time, but there is a difference between temporary 'blues' and the point where depression becomes persistent and unmanageable. The grey areas between are muddy waters indeed.

A recent survey revealed that one in six people in their lives go through some form of mental health problem. At the University Student Health last year, out of a total of 22,000 consultations, 1,500 were viewed as stress related cases, which is in fact below the national level. This may be due to people seeking help elsewhere, but an attitude appears to have developed in the new more competitive academic environment that admitting to depression appears to be admitting to weakness. Since the lowering of the age of majority, the guardianship role of your department and Halls of Residence has changed. The emphasis is now on independence, but the main flaw in this philosophy is that with independence and freedom come risks and problems that can assume immense proportions in

an unfamiliar and seemingly de-personalised environment.

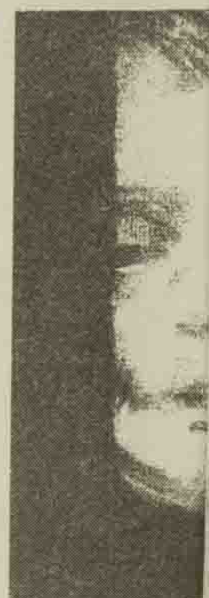
Introverted behaviour, irritability and moodiness are common symptoms of depression. The major break in moving into higher education and student life can leave you very vulnerable to this. We are all prone to the disappointments and disasters which happen anywhere; common triggers of depression are the loss of a loved one, disruption in the family home and illness. But in addition there are the particular 'student' problems to contend with.

Living within (ha ha) a tight budget may perhaps be a situation you have not had to deal with before. Debt and initial tussles with your bank manager may lead you to feel that you are having to restrict your lifestyle, in many ways.

The pressure of your time away from home being the 'best days of your life' can often lead to feelings of personal failure. Living in hall and/or becoming disillusioned with new people can be hard to come to terms with, and the proverbial student house may cause more hassle than high jinx (see house hunting issue).

Confrontation with sex, drugs and rock 'n' roll (and of course alcohol) may seem like the ultimate candy shop, but excesses in each can have side effects which you may not even be aware of at the time. Alcohol and drugs neutralise tension and anxiety for a short time only, and evasion of depression makes it all the harder to face in the end. There is also a very real possibility that the hammering your body has taken in the meantime, could give you health and dependency problems to deal with as well. This 'chicken and egg' situation is a particularly vicious one.

Pursuing the ideal relationship



OVERSEAS

by Ingwani Lazarus Zanamwe

The very word conjures up the magical qualities of Joseph Conrad's description of the journey to Bangkok. It is spoken in reverential tones.

You hear it, and all that isn't in your own country is found there. You associate it with all the good things of this life – freedom from shortages, from hunger, poverty and want.

You hear it and you imagine a paradise on earth. You dream of it. You would want to go there at least once in your lifetime – if the opportunity arises – and think someone is playing a bad joke on you when it does. You prepare for it weeks in advance and always pray that it is not a bad dream. In the privacy of your bed, you roll the magical word – overseas – around your tongue and like the melodious sound it makes.

You substitute the Lord's Prayer for it every night and curse the Lord for making the days go by so slowly. Yes, overseas is the word that says it all. Overseas is synonymous with civilisation and Western society. In fact overseas is Britain first and the USA next. The rest are overseas but not OVERSEAS if you know what I mean.

The great day comes and suddenly the dream becomes reality. Hordes of relatives descend on you to see you off at the airport. The beloved one weeps as you disappear into the departure lounge with one last regretful glance that she could not come along. The knot of fear in the pit of your stomach threatens to bring you down to your knees as you watch the big metal bird ready to spirit you away from your mother soil to overseas.

The destination is Britain the great! That miserable island that spawned an empire and dominated world history for four-plus centuries. You enter the metal contraption with the sudden conviction that Man was meant for *terra firma*. Then you are off on your maiden flight as the fear settles and tightens its grip. An understanding air hostess offers you a reassuring smile and gradually the fear ebbs away and you are soon eating the plastic tasting food of the airliner. You are soon enjoying the sensation of floating in space at 40,000 feet. A storm over the Mediterranean Sea forces you even higher where you behold the wonders of nature. The thunderstorm creates strikes of lightning below you which gives the sensation of floating over a carpet of fire and would make the fireworks at Independence Day seem like child's play!

Ten hours later you are back on *terra firma* but in a different country. You are through customs and into the promised land. This is the land of plenty, flowing with freedom and money. You start by realising that your safari suit, so eminently suitable for the October weather of Zimbabwe is no match for the British autumn. Soon your teeth are trying to KO each other out of your mouth. A white guy with a smile like Christmas Eve walks up to you and asks, "Hey man, where are you from?"

Gratefully you reply, "Zimbabwe".

Jeeringly, showing his true colours he mocks, "Go back to Zimbabwe! Go back to Africa! You were not meant for this weather! Look at you shivering like a monkey caught in a downpour! Come on! Hop onto the next plane and go back to Africa or wherever you come from!"

continues over



OVERSEAS *continued*

You sit there absolutely stunned, but then, you have heard of the National Front and all the rest of it. Perhaps he is one of them. Anyway, what does it matter? You are overseas, aint you? But your image of overseas has received its first dent with its first brush with racism.

The first weeks of overseas are terrible. No friends. No apparently friendly faces. The sensation of being a black face lost in a sea of white faces pervades your whole being. You walk around with eyes that are constantly searching for one black face. When you find it you smile as though you have just been guaranteed a permanent place in paradise.

But soon the smile freezes on your face as the black face shows clear signs of not wanting anything to do with you. Soon you learn that some black faces are desperately trying to be white inside. You wonder at such folly but philosophically you accept it with the words - 'what do you expect my friend? It is overseas!'

You search out those from the mother country or at least from the region. Soon friends are made and life begins to flow again. Like survivors from a shipwreck you band together to give each other courage and companionship in the face of a hostile environment. This, too, is a part of overseas. Your own won't let you down.

The weather is something else. Since your arrival you have espied the sun only once! Then it was emitting rays that were a far cry from the October heat just left behind. Masses of clouds give a constant drip, drip of rain and drizzle - and for God knows since when - you have not seen a piece of dry ground. Even though it is November you walk around in clothing fit for a polar expedition. You keep your heater on all the time in an attempt to tropicalise your room, blessedly unaware of the high cost of electricity in this land of cheap everything.

As the weather worsens so do the heaters proliferate and the heating bill, unseen, grows in leaps and bounds. You accept the snow, the blizzards, the sub-polar temperatures and being couped up in your room for hour after hour. You welcome the evening as it offers the chance to escape into the relative warmth of the bar as you guzzle beer to fight the cold and the loneliness. Yes, you accept all these things for after all, aren't they a part of the sacrifice for being overseas?

Yes, overseas is the feeling of comradeship generated around the bar when the Friday Club convenes for a drink and a dose of cheap politics. Here you meet them from all countries and continents. Africa, Asia, North and South America, of all colours and creeds and customs and political leanings. It is as though we are waiting for the great outpouring of the Holy Ghost but instead lager after lager

flows down our thirsty throats.

We swallow lagers from all over the world too. English, German, American, Australian, French and Italian beers all find a welcome respite in our bellies. As the beer flows so do the politics. Yes,

'Britain the great! The island that spawned a dominated world for centuries'.

overseas is discussing politics based upon ten millimetres of a newspaper column which was merely used to fill in a gap. You debate the implications of this statement fiercely and speculate on the consequences. The beer loosens tongues and the speculations soon grow wilder and even wilder. Political systems are compared and contrasted.

'Like survivors from a shipwreck you band together to give each other courage and companionship in the face of a hostile environment'.

Someone deep in his cup asks "Why is it that we are able to get on fine here and yet once back home we are at each others throats and divided along tribal lines?" We ponder this with as much weight as the ten pints of beer down our gullets can allow us but soon the topic changes to women. This too, beer, politics and women, is a part of overseas.

'Soon you learn that the weather, the work and the third, which concerns us men most, the women. We leave the Union bar at 12 o'clock midnight and trudge through the falling snow and/or the

There are three unpredictable Ws in Britain. These are the weather, the work and the third, which concerns us men most, the women. We leave the Union bar at 12 o'clock midnight and trudge through the falling snow and/or the



OVERSEAS



rain to sample the nightspots and in search of the women. We enter disco clubs and dance to the music and try desperately to use body language to get women.

You start off being very classy. Middle-aged women give you the

*eat! That miserable
owned an empire and
rld history for four-plus*

nod but you ignore them in search of youth. Through the dense smoke and the flashing lights they make themselves available and yet you feel nauseated as you realise that some are even older than your own mother. Those in the know tell you to accept them as God's gifts to foreign students but you stick to your class. Yet here, too, progress is next to nothing. You are met by

*from a shipwreck you
o give each other
mpanionship in the
environment'.*

such rebuffs as 'Get lost!' Go to hell and freeze! Leave me alone! I don't want no black bastard!' The sexual frustrations rise and the middle-aged women older than your mother become even more attractive.

Soon you hear that so and so has got one of them. You ask, "where is so and so?" and the knowing reply - "With his middle-aged

*that some black faces
rying to be white*

woman". Soon you are the odd man out. The Friday Club is no more and as you miss the companionship it offered, you wonder why you are punishing yourself. The guys tell you about how experienced the middle-aged

women are. How untroublesome to get they are. Some, more theatrical-minded simply say, "In praise of older women!" Soon you, too, join them and when asked you shrug your shoulders and answer philosophically, it IS overseas comrade - anything goes.

Then the stories, or is it the gossip? These are the juices that help keep us going when overseas gets tough. Ah, the guy from Arabia left. He couldn't stand the miserable weather. Oh, have you heard about the guy from Nigeria? No? Well, he came here after six months of marriage. Left his young wife and son back home. Well, he went to complain about how miserable he was. He couldn't stand another day here, let alone another seven months! He wanted out! Yes sir, that meant he wanted to quit and go home. After all, the course would not add much to his salary.

But the sponsors were far much wiser and perceptive. They brought his wife over. Oh yes, they did. Guess what the guy is saying now? He is declaring that they should give him another ten years if need be! Shows you the power of love now, doesn't it?

Then there is the guy from Egypt. Built like Superman, he was. The guy told his flat mates that he was not going to cook so he need not take care of the kitchen. The fellows said fine. Except for one thing though. Some of their food started disappearing from their small fridge. They were suspicious of each other. One day, one of them felt thirsty and went to the kitchen for a drink of cold water. The guy - the Egyptian fellow - was cooking his whole chicken! Two in the morning it was! The guy, being on the skinny side decided - wisely methinks - to say nothing until he got the backing of his flat mates. They got the guy evicted. Well, hey, it is overseas. Guys do all sorts of things when overseas!

Overseas is a dose of loneliness such as you never experienced before. If you think the first days were bad then wait for the mid-term session. Here loneliness takes over and becomes a great burden on you. You become depressed, listless and highly irritable. You stare at your academic work and the depression saps the energy from you required to do it.

The friends whom you searched for so diligently become a bore and a sore sight. You don't want them or their silly talk and lurid jokes about women. You feel you, too, want out. If someone offered you a ticket you would fly back there and then! You are so homesick you don't know what to do with yourself. Late at night you lie awake and dream about sadza and stew and derere, mufushwa and muboora. All those delicacies you used to scoff at become as food in heaven. You create a home country so wonderful that all your friends wish they had had the good fortune of being born there. Yes, this too, this great homesickness, this fantasy is a part of being overseas.

continues over



OVERSEAS continued

Recovering from the depression with a backlog of work sufficient, so it seems to you, to go around the Equator twice, you work frantically to get it all in on time! You are working till 3-4am. Avoiding lectures as much as possible in case they ask about the progress which is no progress as you have done nothing yet. The great relief of squeezing in each piece of work a few minutes before the deadline. Then off to the pub for a celebratory drink and the friends shout, "Welcome back to civilisation!" They know what you have gone through. They understand, forgive and forget. For, after all, they too are overseas.

Overseas is also a glimpse of the dark side of the moon. The heating bills that halve your monthly stipend. The poor family, who because they could not pay their heating bills, had their power supply cut and had to burn their furniture and wooden fittings in order to cook their food and to keep warm in the harsh February weather. The old lady who is discovered nearly frozen. Her temperature is so low that the thermometer can barely read it. Or the old man frozen to death because his

two children are feuding over the arrangements of how to look after him.

Glimpses of a society that is sick to the very core of its foundations. A society with no moral fibre left. A society that is truly decadent and rotting fast.

about it. You hear of the pronouncements from politicians and academics who themselves are powerless to do anything to solve or reverse the process of social decline. You know now that you are living in a society where sex has been

the streets and beg for food and ransack bins in search of miserable crumbs to silence the lions of hunger roaring in their stomachs. That women, abandoned by their husbands, prostitute themselves in order to keep their small children alive.

"You know now that you are living in a society when sex has been elevated to the status of a demi-god and it is a god that is hungry and thirsty for young flesh and blood."

A society where pregnant women are raped many times over as they walk home. Where three-year-old girls are forced into sexual acts for video audiences. Where fathers rape and impregnate their own daughters with the help of the mothers! Where babies are shut up in drawers and cupboards because they cry too much! Where vicars and priests sexually abuse the small boys in their care and are caught in sex orgies! Where grey hair is not a guarantee of respect but is most likely to invite robbery, rape and a violent death!

Men are daily on trial for multiple murder and rape and robbery and are not remorseful

elevated to the status of a demi-god and it is a god that is hungry and thirsty for young flesh and blood. You hear of all these things and you wonder, "Why do we admire overseas so much? Why have we created a whole cult around the people who have been there?"

A friend from South Africa tells of the old man who asked, "Tell me, Mutwana. How is it like overseas?" He attempted to tell it as it is. To tell him that not everyone owns a car. That there are children who are malnourished. That the glitter and glamour of Dynasty is the preserve of a lucky few and the screen that shows it to us. That there are people who sleep on

The old man's reply to all this was, "Umfana, you have not been overseas. There is nothing like that there!"

Nigerian friends tell of those who, in their moments of great vanity write after their names BTE - Been To England. You realise now that whole generations have been brought up under the mentality of the superiority of overseas. You marvel at your new insights and yet as the discussions continue with the flowing beer, you realise that you who are talking about it are no different either. Some here today who ridicule all the others will tomorrow join them in writing after their names - BTE. You even wonder

at yourself. Are you any different from these others whom you castigate so fiercely? Are you not interested, once home, in keeping the cult alive? Indeed, are those home not expecting you to keep it that way? So what are you being so superior about? For after all, haven't you been overseas?

Winter turns into spring and spring into summer and soon, oh very soon, you will be going home. The beer flows even more. The shops selling cheap clothing are frequented for the presents to take to the beloved ones. You speculate about what home will be like. The more visionary dream of the girls they are going to spawn from Cape to Cairo on the strength of having been overseas.

Posts in management, commanding four figure salaries are dreamt of. The politics are to be forgotten as the madness of overseas. No, when you get home you do as those at home do. So the days draw to a close. The examinations are written. The dissertations handed in on time. The excitement of going home mounts. The dates are posted to relatives to meet you at the airport. For when all has been said and done - you are going home after a long sojourn-OVERSEAS.



KNOWS

— depression affects almost all
sometimes it can become more
1. Sue Cocker and Justine
trial of depression and look at

ABLE NOW

can lead to disappointment. Sex may seem to provide all the answers, but there are unfortunately a myriad of problems which come hand-in-glove with it. The threat of AIDS and other infectious diseases, pregnancy and the potentially long term effects of abortion are all risks. Anxiety and depression don't just come from poor sexual performance but contribute to it. For many there is the additional problem of having to come to terms with their sexuality.

This is not to say that depression cannot be biologically caused. Some people are clinically more prone to depression than others, and for women, normal fluctuations throughout the month can lead to irritability and mood changes. This pre-menstrual tension has only comparatively recently been recognised as a real factor in the lives of women who previously had to grin and bear this effect of the Curse.

Causes of depression are hard to list as simplistically when trying to pin down the root of your problem. Their inter-related nature often means that trouble in one area, say finances can have a amazing effect on your course and personal life and lead to the classic downward spiral. It is also worth noting that there are certain 'rough' periods which are notorious throughout university life. Although these problems may seem insignificant to outsiders, the often austrophobic environment that we live in can lead to the feeling that things are getting too much and that we are trapped.

When your problems begin to weigh unreasonably heavy on your mind, it is time to recognise that you need to talk them over. Friends can offer support but it is very hard for them to be objective.

The role of a friend is of listener not adviser as it is dangerous for a friend to take on more than they can realistically handle.

Friends are often more valuable as the means of encouragement to seek professional help. The Samaritans and Nightline also exist to help and can be the first port of call in helping you out of your situation. It is getting into a network of support that does exist that matter rather than taking any specific route.

Course tutors can often help with more than your essay planning technique, and may be able to suggest which direction you should take next. The longer you miss your course, the harder it is to go back. If you see a tutor at an early stage, then they are bound to view you more charitably.

Many tutors may not be as sympathetic as might be hoped, but it is important not to give up or feel foolish.

University Student Health will probably be where you are directed. You don't just have to have a dose of flu to go there. The GPs there are well versed with the problem of depression and provide a more objective and professional viewpoint. If need be they will suggest more specific counselling. They also have the important role of co-ordinating with your department. This doesn't mean *carte blanche* with deadlines but letters from Student Health can help ease additional — unneeded pressure.

The feeling that you are not isolated with your problem and that there are people who are willing and qualified to help you may take some of the weight off your shoulders. It is no weakness to seek this help. If anything it shows you have the guts to face and hopefully fight your problems.



MUSIC



WHITE OFF

ANDY WHITE
Kiss the Big Stone (Decca)

What has happened to the new Bob Dylan, the Irish poet laudible, praised by Andy Kershaw and Janice Long, amongst others, only a couple of years ago? He's made a duff new album, that's what. To say this was ordinary would be unfair; it deserves medals for the lack of interest it provokes.

I can remember Andy White singing with only the accompaniment of his acoustic guitar. For this venture he has brought in a backing band. Big mistake. The result is some bland soft rock/pop combination at worst like West Coast Americana, and at best the nauseating Bruce Hornsby tune that provides the backing for the final round-up on Grandstand (or are they the same thing).

What is worse is that the lyrics don't even come to the rescue. Andy's poetry has become somewhat contrived:

'So if you see her walking out with the girls

Ask her whatever happened to her pre-Raphaelite curls.'

All in all, a tale of woe.

Roger Lakin



CHARTS

Top 10 Soundtracks

1. Last Boys
2. Salvation
3. Cry Freedom
4. Lethal Weapon
5. Dirty Dancing
6. Phantom of the Opera
7. Blues Brothers
8. Paris Texas
9. Rocky Horror picture show
10. Robocop

Top 10 Heavy Rock

1. David Lee Roth - Skyscraper
2. AC/DC - Blow up your video
3. Robert Plant - Now and Zen
4. Whitesnake - 1987
5. Zodiac Mindwarp - Tattooed Beat Messiah
6. LA Guns - LA GUNS
7. Ace Frehley - Live + 1
8. Guns for Roses - Appetite for destruction
9. Rush - Hold your fire
10. Aerosmith - Permanent vacation

VIDEO TENNIS

ORCHESTRAL MANOEUVRES IN THE DARK:

The Best of OMD (Virgin)

Years and years and years ago, before Rick Astley was even invented, it was entirely in order for pop groups to make records consisting of video-tennis style bleeps, and to pretend that they were trapped inside telephone boxes when they did *Top of the Pops*. The best record of this genre ever was called Red Frame White Light, it was by a band called Orchestral Manoeuvres In The Dark and the fact that it is not on their 'Best Of ...' record nearly ten years later is a national disgrace.

However this plump (14 track) package does include ample representation of the days when a synthesiser was a novelty in the worthy shapes of Electricity, Messages, Enola Gay and a couple of songs about Joan of Arc. They are light, ethereal and utterly seductive of a piece - but you know that. For was it not OMD who furnished a million 14th birthday parties with end-of-night copping-off music at the turn of the decade?

Side two, however, collects together a few of Humphreys and McCluskey's more rum-bustious moments, including the splendid nonsense of Locomotion ('I'm crossing every ocean for the sake of

locomotion' I ask you) and Tesla Girls. The latter manages to combine a stoating dance beat, a wry dash of adolescent sexual paranoia and a bit of technofear too while splashing the lot against a pyrotechnic disco backdrop as wide as the eye can see.

Lop off the dreary current single Dreaming (their first record which doesn't sound like people enjoying playing with gadgets) and chuck in Telegraph, Genetic Engineering and Red Frame White Light, which are on the CD anyway, and you've a belter of a collection. I wonder why I didn't realise they were brilliant in the first place.

Charlie Pontoon



FEEL MA LURVE

JERMAINE STEWART
'Say It Again' (Siren)

I was staring at the cover. Looking at the beauty of the man in the photograph. That hair, that hint of a moustache, that earring, that way of wearing Gaultier clothes (badly...). Hmm, I thought, I could really go for him. Suddenly a voice filtered into my brain. "Do you want to be like him?" "Ooh, yes please," I thought. "I am the great demon Shlock-Rake It In-Waterman ('ere, wot you doing here Tel?' Arfur Daley), and I shall tell you how you may become as Jermaine Stewart.

"To begin: you must plunder from everywhere, every musician from LL Cool J to Jimmy Page to Prince (and don't forget to namecheck them all on the cover!). Steal anything you can, but always make sure that it's your silky voice that shines through above everything else. No matter if the instrumentation sounds far better, it's your LP, so prove it!

"Now, be a modern man. Be sensitive, be understanding, be hip to the celibate beat. Proclaim that you don't want sex whatever happens. Talk, above all, about LURV. It doesn't really matter if the pretence slips every so often, and it comes out that you actually despise women, hopefully the air-brush will cover up all the cracks. Re-record over and over until nothing disrupts the musical flow, and don't let any emotion break through - it will only spoil your voice.

"After all that, if you still haven't filled up the LP, stick in a few old style funk tunes. No-one will notice that they don't quite fit in with your new, squeaky-clean image. And, you never know, they may be the best songs on the album.

"Finally, you have to thank God profusely for all his help, on the cover."

The voice stopped. I threw up. So will you if you actually listen to this LP.

Vee

THE CHURCH
'Starfish' (Arista)

With a name like the Church this record has to be an all out heavy goth LP - but no, 'twas not to be. Instead it turned out to be a slow and mellow jangly guitar-based rock album. The Church have really produced an album that oozes maturity and style. It's so cool and laid back that I could vividly imagine cruising along the West Coast of America in my convertible with this record blaring out in the summer sun.

However, having listened to the album one tends to get a strange feeling of deja vu. The music's good and gets your foot tapping, but somehow you've heard it all before somewhere. Nevertheless, the sheer precision and delicacy of musicianship, and the catchiness and quality of the songs more than make up for the apparent lack of originality.

Hmmmm...minty!

Chris Smith

CRUZADOS
'After Dark' (Arista)

Apparently, Cruzados are hitting the big time in the US. They have supported INXS, Billy Idol and Fleetwood Mac, as well as having toured on their own. And their 'blues oriented' single, 'Bed of Lies' (the best track on this, the band's second album), has had commercial success.

Yet nine out of ten non-American listeners would say this album is, in essence, a load of bollocks; and this reflects a wider problem for West Coast rock. The main one is that most groups' song writers appear to have very small brains, seeming never to desire variations in the plodding, monotonous beats and, more so, seeming to pride themselves in an insularity and predictability of feelings, and an ignorance of life outside their comfortable beach-houses, cars and conjugal beds. The pseudo-philosophies expounded here - of the one-to-one, 'you wanna talk about it' type -

are vacuous and silly. Like True Stories from Texas, Californian beach party music is ultimately uninspired.

Martin Baker

THE WOODENTOPS
Wooden Foot Cops On the Highway (Rough Trade)

The Woodentops, otherwise difficult to pigeon-hole, fall into that category of 'equality' independent bands with the likes of The Go Betweens, Robyn Hitchcock, Mark Stewart etc. Limited appeal but critically acclaimed.

For this second album, Rolo McGinty has roped in a number of sonic luminaries - Lee 'Scratch' Perry, Doug Wimbush (Mafia), Bernie Worrell (Parliament) - in his quest for the hypno-hectic beat. It has paid off too, particularly on the frenetic 'Maybe It Won't Last' and the phonic funk of 'They Can Say What They Want' complete with nostalgic wah-wah noises. As with virtually every record now there's lots of the obligatory samples, and to think, the BBC, for 50 years, produced every sound effect they ever wanted with two half coconuts.

As they say about the best strong lagers, it's good...but not that good.

Roger Lakin

DEJA
Serious (10 records)

If music be the food of love, this record has anorexia. Digging deep into the shithole of disco and cesspit of blandness, this has all the appeal of being slowly killed by having your skin ripped off.

Trying hard to find a song that came anywhere near the lowest of possible standards was a depressing thought. Why this album was every made is beyond anyone's powers of understanding. This album was made solely to flop, since it has no attraction for the listeners to catch on to.

The scratched copy I had to listen to is to be safely put out of its misery - not a record I would thrust on my worst enemy. A definite hit in the waste bin.

Tim Peel

MUSIC

SWAN SONG

The Wild Swans were something of a cult band in the early 80s; formed in 1981 they had some success in the indie charts, but split in 82. Two years ago they reformed, and they are now enjoying a successful tour supporting The Mighty Lemon Drops. Their new single, 'Young Manhood' is out now on Sire records, and an album is to follow soon. Being a band with a typically 'indie' feel, it seems surprising that they have chosen not to sign to an indie label this time around. Vocalist Paul explains: "We had lots of offers from record companies when we reformed, but we chose to go with Sire as it's near enough to an indie label, but with the distribution and so on of a bigger company. We haven't got the same freedom as we'd have on an indie label, we have to fight for what we want, but we usually get our own way. We haven't had to compromise yet."

The Wild Swans' tunes have been compared to New Order's although the band are rather dubious about the similarities.

"Well, we're a guitar based band and they're keyboard based," reasoned guitarist Jerry, "but we're from the same area and the same era; I suppose you could say our main influence is Northern England really."

Bass guitarist Joe has that inimitable scouse elocution that can convince you of anything, even if you haven't got

a clue what he's talking about; fortunately he agrees with Jerry.

"Yeah, our music has a northern feel to it; it's like a romance, but with a bit of dirt in it – a northern romance where nothing goes quite right. It's gritty, realistic."

"We play what I'd call 'life songs'," added Paul, not wishing to be left out.

But despite this heavy northern influence, The Wild Swans' music doesn't appear to have an immediate message, either for the people of the north or for the uninitiated of the rest of England. Jerry is quick to explain: "The message IS the music really, it's an entity to itself. Having said that, though, our new stuff is much more direct than the old."

Directness is something they are quite hot on. They have little time for the processed drum-machine pop of today.

"Well, I won't say I hate it," conceded Paul, "but it hasn't got a lot of substance. House music, for example, is good club music, but I can take it or leave it really. It's good when you're drunk! That's its main strength really."

The Wild Swans are certainly a band to watch out for. 'Young Manhood' is no swan song; a Janice Long session is on the way, and expect lots of promotion for the forthcoming album 'Bringing Home the Ashes'. Gritty and realistic? I can hardly wait.

Tim Ray

FREE THE SPIRIT



● Sainte

Photo: P.J.

THE POGUES

Refectory

Being sober at a Pogues gig is a disaster. The demon drink is an essential ingredient and being without is being left out. Pogues appeal is simple – drunken revelry, and a plethora of stomping, clamorous, jug-thumping anthems interspersed with evocative ballads, unmatched in their low-life description.

The rise and rise of the Pogues is phenomenal – from minor venues a couple of years ago to selling out the Refectory weeks in advance. Their supporters now range from the die-hard alcoholics to those whose commitment to their inebriated anti-heroes extends only as far as pissing in the residents' gardens after the Friday bop at Beckett Park.

The Pogues are so familiar with their material that, mostly, they easily overcome the debilitating effects of Bushmills in the

bloodstream, yet Shane's elocution is reduced to that of guppy and Spider Stacy's ability to stand up, let alone unerringly find the real tin whistle from the dozens he must be seeing is nothing short of remarkable. The Refectory's acoustics managed to merge the made for CD sound of the 'If I Fall From Grace With God' material with the general uproar of 'Rum Sodomy and the Lash' and earlier songs – but that's the penalty for playing in a glorified corridor.

The most rapturous applause was reserved for the arrival of Kirsty McColl – before she had even sung a note. 'Fairytale of New York' was an obvious fave along with 'Dirty Old Town'; nothing like a sing-song when you're in a stupor.

What characterises a Pogues gig is that the audience is predestined to have a riotous time, and anyone who doesn't is a miserable b*****d.

Roger Lakin

THE JAZZ BUTCHER/THE JASMINE MINKS

Tartan Bar (Events)

Owing to late arrival, and a hasty sound check, the Jasmine Minks did not come across to their full potential. With several albums behind them they have proven themselves capable of a sustained output of strong and promising material. They are a band that do not pose, but play honest guitar music. And vocalist Jim Shepherd wanted honesty from the audience. I think all concerned would honestly agree this was a flawed performance.

The floor, was all of a sudden, full for the Jazz Butcher's appearance. Butch is a man with charisma, with a cool band of guitars, sax and drums. They churn out a plethora of songs, with a variety and amalgam of beats – Latin, driving rock, jazz, funk, ballads – and lyrics that mean little to the listener, but who cares anyway? Whatever is played there is vitality and professionalism. As well as songs from the latest album, he played previous compositions such as 'Southern Mark Smith', 'Out of Touch' and 'Real Men'. It's strange that this man has not had any commercial success so far. With album releases nearing double figures there's enough material to choose from and build upon. Yet maybe he's better off keeping his diversity, uniqueness and bizarre lyrics uncorrupted.

The Jasmine Minks had unfortunate problems. The

Jazz Butcher, as far as winning over and transfixing an audience goes, didn't have any.

John Meoljon & Martin Baker

THE METEORS/THE VULTURES

Leeds Astoria (ICE)

"If you don't like The Meteors, f**k off!"

The Meteors provided what the audience wanted and what they wanted was pure psychobilly. The Astoria may have been an over-optimistic venue for a band with only a small cult following. Even the support band from Bradford, The Vultures,



● THE METEORS 'Wreckin' kecks!' Photo: Jon Home

who played some good rock-in' vibes, had to admit themselves that they were a little raw, and could only muster a handful of die-hard followers. Could it have been that fear gripped the fans and kept them away? Well there was no need as a self-restrained 'crew' allow a wreckin' good time to be had

by all, with, shock horror, little blood shed. And I must admit with a few golden oldies an ageing psychobilly was brought back to life.

Jon Home

CITY OF BIRMINGHAM SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

Simon Rattle

Leeds Town Hall

Stravinsky's 'Petrushka' opened this fun packed evening. Rattle took it briskly, alternating brutality and over sentiment. The orchestra's enthusiasm was audibly apparent and served to emphasise Stravinsky's influence on Lutoslawski's dire Third Symphony of 1983.

This is bland, impotent, commercial contemporary music, perfect for philistines with CD players. It has a few token modernistic gestures, a multitude of clichés, a quasi-romantic big tune and a comfortable happy ending. Naff. Gone forever are Lutoslawski's days as an avant-garde cult figure; he is now churning out safe, boring background music with all the appeal of a pro-celebrity golf tournament.

All of which is a great pity; otherwise this concert presented Rattle and the CBSO as a lovely couple-probably the best thing to come out of Birmingham in years.

Graham Rickson

LUXURIA

Warehouse (DNA)

Since the halcyon days of the early Buzzcocks and the greatly lamented Magazine, Howard Devoto has moved a long way and judging by Lux-

uria's performance, his new partner-in-crime, Noko, has guided him in the right direction.

Unfortunately I arrived too late to see the support but it seemed that they had come and gone without making their presence felt in the slightest.

Devoto looks an unlikely candidate for stardom, pointy head, big ears *et al* but his presence was never in question as Luxuria swooned eloquently through a 12 song set which covered most of the new album (Highlights, 'Flesh', 'Pound' and 'Lux-



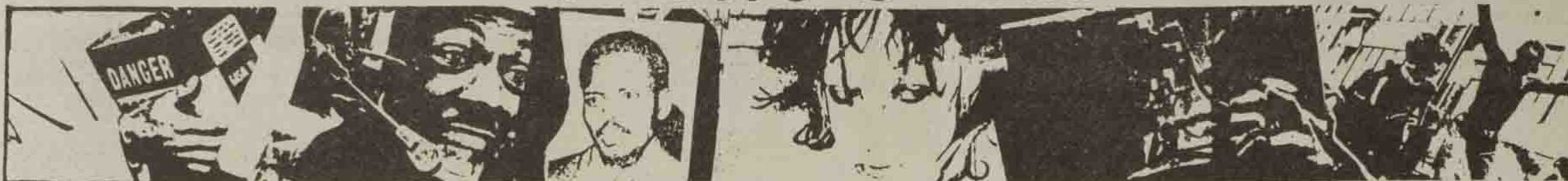
● LUXURIA (Howard Devoto) and smoke machine Photo: Stephen Connolly

uria') and harked back to the earliest Magazine ('Parade' and 'The Light Pours Out of Me').

Devoto was as animated as he ever was, one moment his face screwed up, the next, eyes bulging like an out of hand thyroid problem and his consistently ignored genuis is long overdue for recognition.

Mark Little

What's on



Cinema



COTTAGE ROAD, HEADINGLEY
WHITE MISCHIEF, week 6pm,
8.15pm. Sun 5.20pm, 7.40pm.
Late show Friday at 10.45pm:
ALIENS.

LOUNGE CINEMA, HEADINGLEY

FATAL ATTRACTION, week
5.50pm, 8.15pm. Sun 5pm,
7.30pm. Saturday matinee BIG-
FOOT AND THE HENDERSONS.

CANNON (452665)

NUTS - 2.45pm, 5.20pm,
8.05pm. Sun 4pm, 7.20pm.
FATAL ATTRACTION - 2pm,
4.35pm, 7.45pm. Sun 3.15pm,
7.30pm.
DRAGNET - 1.35, 4.05pm,
8.15pm. Sun 2.30pm, 5pm,
7.40pm.

Classical



CITY OF LEEDS 23rd FESTIVAL,
March 12-20.

LEEDS TOWN HALL (462453)

Mar 12 - Sir Charles Groves con-
ducts CLCM Symphony Orches-
tra and Chorus in Verdi's Re-
quiem. From £2. 7.30pm.
Mar 13 - Schools Junior Ensem-
ble play Dvorak, Saint Saens,
Tchaikovsky. From £1.50. 3pm.
Senior Ensembles play Mozart,
Bartok, Berlioz, Sousa and
Schonberg. From £1.50. 7pm.
Mar 15 - Lunchtime organ
music. Christophe Mantoux.
Free. 1.05pm.

LEEDS INSTITUTE GALLERY

MAR 14 - A Concert of Renaiss-
ance and Baroque Music. From
25p. 1.05pm.
Mar 15 - Brass in Concert, CLCM
Brass Band. From 25p. 1.05pm.
A Lecture Recital: Well-
tempered or sour-tuned? From
25p. 2.30pm. CLCM Jazz Guitars
plus Eileen Guppy's Ex-

ODEON (436230)

LAST EMPEROR - 2.30pm,
7.20pm.
STAKEOUT - 2.15pm, 5.35pm,
8.15pm.

HYDE PARK CINEMA (752045)

Mar 11-16 MAURICE 7.30pm.
Mar 17 COMRADES 7pm.
Late shows: Friday, FERRIS
BUELLER'S DAY OFF 11pm.
Saturday, CHILDREN OF A LES-
SER GOD 11pm.

PLAYHOUSE (442111)

Mar 11 - PRICK UP YOUR EARS
11pm.

NMP BRADFORD (0274) 828488

Mar 11 - IMAX Double Bill
Flyers, THE DREAM IS ALIVE
7.30pm.
Mar 12 - SARRAOUNIA 7.30pm.
Mar 13 - SARRAOUNIA 7.30pm.
Mar 15, 16 - CHRONICLE OF A
DEATH FORETOLD 7.30pm.
Mar 17 - IMAX Double Bill
7.30pm.

BRADFORD FILM THEATRE

(0274) 720329
Mar 11 - BLUE VELVET 6pm.
HOUSEKEEPING 8.30pm.

Directory. From 75p. 7.30pm.
Mar 16 - Modern British Music
for Recorder and Piano. From
25p. 1.05pm. CLCM New Music
Ensemble play Ravel, Busoni.
From 75p. 7.30pm.
Mar 17 - Popular Ballads of To-
day. From 25p. 1.05pm. CLCM
Wind Ensemble play Bliss, Dvor-
ak, Sousa. From 75p. 7.30pm.

LEEDS PARISH CHURCH

(462453)
Mar 14 - CLCM Chamber Choir
and Orchestra plus St Peter's
Singers. From 75p. 7.30pm.

CLOTHWORKERS CENTENARY CONCERT HALL, CAVENDISH ROAD

Mar 17 - Department of Music
Ensemble directed by Graham
Barber play Poulenc and Cop-
land. Free. 1.10pm.

LUNCHTIME CHAMBER MUSIC

LEEDS CITY ART GALLERY
Mar 16 - Paul Coletti violin, Nora
Chastain viola. Free. 1.05pm.

YORKSHIRE BACH CHOIR

ST MICHAEL-LE-BELFREY,
YORK
Mar 12 - St Matthew Passion.
From £3. 6.30pm.

WORKSHOP STUDIO

French Society perform ANTI-
GONE on Mar 11, 7pm. £1. IN
SIMPLE FRENCH.

THEATRE VISIT

Mar 16 ALL MY SONS by Arthur
Miller at Royal Manchester Ex-
change, £8 all inc. Tickets from
Theatre Group Office, under RS
Hall Stage. Coach leaves
5.15pm.

ENGLISH SOC THEATRE VISIT

Mar 17 Henry IV Part II, Palace
Theatre, Manchester. Meet Par-
kinson Steps 5.30pm. Tickets
£5.50 on sale Mon 1pm in En-
glish Dept Foyer.

BRADFORD PLAYHOUSE (0274

720329)
Mar 14-17 Arthur Miller's A
VIEW FROM THE BRIDGE.
7.30pm.

Gigs



IRISH CENTRE (480887)

Mar 15 - Hellion and Red Eye
Mar 16 - Roy Harper

LEEDS POLY

Mar 11 - The Men They Couldn't
Hang and Fire Next Time.

UNIVERSITY UNION

Mar 12 - Stiff Little Fingers, £6.
8.30pm. The Prowlers, Tartan
Bar.
Mar 15 - The Fall plus Shack,
£5.50. 8pm.

COCONUT GROVE (455718)

Mar 16 - Lizzie Wouldn't Like It,
£1.

ROYAL PARK, LS6

Mar 12 - Lizzie Wouldn't Like It,
70p. 9.30pm.

THE CENTRAL STATION

Mar 12 - The Pearl Divers.

CLOTHWORKERS CENTENARY CONCERT HALL

Mar 14 - Dance Band, free.
7.30pm.
Mar 16 - Wind Band, free.
1.10pm.
Part of American Week.

WAREHOUSE (468287)

Mar 14 - MDMA, Bastard and
Fluff (ex-Moth Moth) plus a
psychedelic light show.
Mar 15 - Primitives, 10pm.

ASTORIA (490914)

Mar 11 - Sweet T & The Cookie
Crew & Derek B has been can-
celled.

DUCHESS OF YORK (453929)

Mar 11 - Belladonna
Mar 12 - Brendan Croker
Mar 13 - Slow Down Zone
Mar 14 - Zoot and the Roots
Mar 16 - Amadillo Hat Band
Mar 17 - Looking for Adam

Nightclub

FRIDAY

The in Scene at Ritzy (£1)
Friday Bop at Beckett Park
Alternative Night at The Warehouse
(free)

Student Night at The Phono
Mile High Club at Ricky's (£1.25)
Heavy Rock Night at Central Park
(£1)

The Soul Pit at Ricky's (£1.50)
Refectory Bop (£2/£2.50)

SATURDAYS

Funk/House/Soul at the Warehouse
(£2.50)

Downbeat at Ricky's (£2)

The Buzz at Ritzy
Megabop in Tartan Bar (75p/£1)
Poly Disco in City Site (£1)

SUNDAYS

Alternative Night at Ritzy

MONDAYS

Music Review at Ritzy (£1.25)
The Mix at Ricky's (£1)
Lesbian & Gay at Rockshack

TUESDAYS

Kaleidoscope Pop at Ricky's (£1.50)
Rock and Alternative at the Ware-
house. (£1.50).

WEDNESDAYS

Poly Disco in City Site (50p)
Live Jazz at Coconut Grove (£1.50)
Student Night at The News (£1)
The Keep at Ricky's (£1)

THURSDAYS

Thursday Bop in LUU (70p)

Exhibitions



CITY ART GALLERY (462495)

'THE ART OF THE BOOK' - Art of
the 17th century, begins March
16-25. Upstairs in the Art Gal-
lery.

ST PAUL'S GALLERY (456421)

Childhood images of cacti, sky-
scrapers, dolphins, in welded

steel by Phill Hopkins, THE LIT-
TLE NATURALIST. Until Apr 9.

NMP BRADFORD (0274 727488)

The beautiful, powerful portrait
photographs by JULIA MAR-
GARET CAMERON, and many of
her allegorical and literary sub-
jects in a large exhibition. Also a
small selection of the portraits
by KARSH - Hemingway, Castro,
Loren and more. FAY GOD-
WIN'S full colour landscape
photographs plus a multivision
presentation in the IMAX cine-
ma. BRITONS: NEAL SLAVIN'S
group portraits, from his com-
mission to illuminate 'collective'
British society.

Miscellaneous



FRIDAY, MARCH 11

ENGLISH SOC DISCO - Doubles
Bar, 8.30pm. 50p/75p. Late bar,
drinks promo.

SATURDAY, MARCH 12

ANTI-APARTHEID - If you want
to become a better, more effec-
tive campaigner, come to the
training workshop on Saturday.
Comm Rms A&B. 11am-3pm.

SUNDAY, MARCH 13

ARTS SOC Trip to Howarth. See
noticeboard for details.

ALTERNATIVE CYCLING SOC -
Rides to Brimham Rocks and
Pately Bridge. Meet Union steps
10am. Superb scenery.

ANGLICAN-METHODIST SOC -
Lawrence Pucey - Campus Cru-
sade, at Oxford Place Methodist
Church (on Headrow). 4pm.

MONDAY, MARCH 14

"Butterflies are not free" - Lec-
ture by Prof J.R.G. Turner, Dept
of Genetics. 5.30pm in RBIT.

STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVE-
MENT - Francis House will show
slides and talk on the Russian
Orthodox Church. Catholic Chap-
laincy, Clarendon Place, 8pm.

PROG ROCK DISCO - Tartan Bar,
late bar!

LUU WINE SOC AGM and elec-
tions for committee. OSA
Lounge, 1pm.

ENGLISH SOC AGM - English
Dept foyer, 1pm. all members
please attend.

TUESDAY, MARCH 15

"Steve Biko Inquest" video -
RBLT, 7.30pm. Free! (Not quite
"Cry Freedom II!")

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16

GEOG-SOC REVIEW - SCR 7pm-
late. Tickets on sale Mon-Weds
lunchtimes in the foyer.

ANGLICAN-METHODIST SOC -
Communion and Ploughman's
lunch. 1.10pm, Emmanuel
Church.

"ALL MY SONS" by ARTHUR
MILLER at Royal Manchester Ex-
change. Tickets £8 including
coach from Theatre Group office
under Riley Smith.

DREGS DAY in the Packhorse.
See noticeboard for details. Cur-
rent members welcome - try a
Yard of Ale!

FISHNET BALLOON Meeting at
1pm and Workshop at 2pm in
OSA Lounge. All welcome - to
work towards sketches for Green
Fair.

LESBIAN AND GAY SOC Meal at
Baccio's, Eastgate. Meet Union
steps, 7.30pm.

WINDBAND 'AMERICAN WEEK'
CONCERT - 1.10pm, Clothwor-
kers Concert Hall. Totally free
admission. "It's finger-lickin'
good!" (etc...)

THURSDAY, MARCH 17

BUDDHIST SOC - A talk on Zen
by a Soto Zen Buddhist monk.
Swarthmore Centre, 7.30pm. All
welcome.

ENGLISH SOC Trip to Henry IV
part II, at the Palace Theatre,
Manchester. Tickets £5.50 from
English Dept foyer, 1pm on
Monday. Meet Parkinson steps
5.30pm.

LUU CND meeting in the OSA
Lounge, 1pm. All welcome.

ALTERNATIVE CYCLING SOC
AGM at the Packhorse, 7.30pm.
Please come along and elect
your new committee.

STUDENT INDUSTRIAL SOC
AGM and elections. At the Pack-
horse, 8pm. Members and non-
members welcome. General
comments.

GREENSOCI/LIBSOCI organisa-
tion meeting for GREEN VOICE
conference on 26-27 March.
Econ and Soc Sciences Building
9.11 at 1pm.

SOVIET JEWRY ACTION GROUP
- Letter writing to the Universi-
ty's adopted Refusnik Ina Tunk-
el. Every Thursday in Comm Rm
D at 1pm

IRISH SOC AGM followed by trip
to White Stag pub. R.H. Evans,
5.30pm. Details on noticeboard.

ADVANCE WARNING

BIOSOC ANNUAL DINNER at the
Dragonara Hotel. Fri, March 18,
7.30pm. £13.50/£15.

PEOPLE'S SANCTIONS
AGAINST APARTHEID CONFER-
ENCE - Civic Hall, Leeds. Sat,
March 19, 10am-4.30pm. Speak-
ers from ANC, SWAPO, SACTU
and National Union of Namibian
Workers. Registration cost £2.50.

STREET PERFORMERS
WANTED FOR GREEN FAIR on
Sat, April 30, 10-5pm. Can you
play music, juggle, sing, tell stor-
ies, read poems or anything at
all? You are needed to make the
Green Fair a good day. Contact
Nigel on 758034 or leave a mes-
sage on the Green Soc
noticeboard.

FAB NATIONAL DEMO on Sat,
March 19, in London. Coaches
from Union. £4. Your LAST
chance to show your opposition
to the Bill.

THE NEW DIRECTION - GREEN
and LIBERAL "GREEN VOICE."
LUU Building, March 26-27. Re-
duced rate if you register before
19th. 'Green Voice' theme is
'Political Values for the 1990s'
and has attracted a host of top
name speakers, including Meg
Beresford (Gen Sec, CND), Tim
Cooper (Co-Chair Green Party
Council), Simon Hughes MP
(Liberal Spokesperson on En-
vironment), Jean Lambert
(Speaker, Green Party Council)
Freda Meissner-Blau MP (Aus-
trian Green Party) and many
others! Details from 14 Consort
View, Leeds 3, or from Adrian
(Green Soc) or Eddie (Lib Soc).

Theatre



PLAYHOUSE (442111)

Mar 11-12 BREEZEBLOCK
PARK, 7.30pm
Mar 17-Apr 9 J.B. Priestley's I
HAVE BEEN HERE BEFORE,
Mon/Tues 8pm, Wed-Sat
7.30pm.

ALHAMBRA, BRADFORD (0274

752000)
Mar 14-19 NO SEX PLEASE,
WE'RE BRITISH.

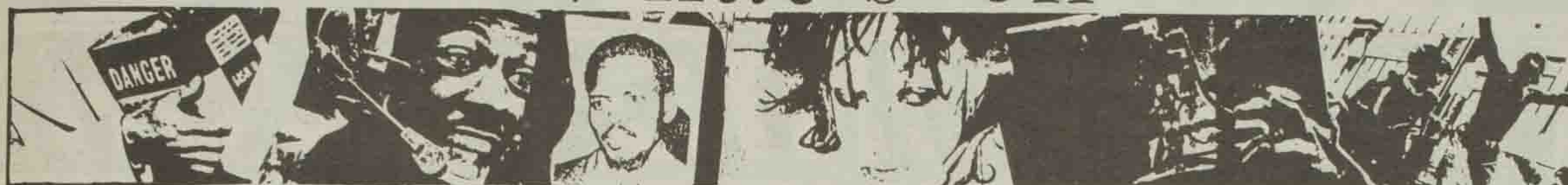
ILKLEY PLAYHOUSE (0943)

609539
Mar 11-19 WHEN THE WIND
BLOWS, 7.30pm.

STUDIO AND RAVEN THEATRE

Mar 14, 15 (Studio)
Mar 16 (Raven) French play Don
Juan (performed in French),
7pm. £1.50.

What's on



Personal

Michaela - I bet 'any girl' doesn't... as you - XXXD. Ouch.

REFLEX DISCOS - Societies, private parties, etc. Leeds 468170.

JESUS LOVES YOU

240 Myers - Keep squatting! The Kiss Of Life Club.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY Robbo who goeth underground from Saaarah, Dodgy Sara, Dodgy Sara's mate, Gabrielle the Toad, Debbie (don't talk with your mouth full) Mrs Julie Bruce, oh... and Janet... and a big FUCK OFF from Louise A. XXX.

If you want to know more about ETERNAL LIFE - ring 743593.

Awesome Gillespie - Awesome, simply awesome. The Kiss Of Life Club.

PHIL OF BEDFORD - Abstinence makes you strike out stronger.

DROOBLE - Congratulations on No. 2.

How do YOU shape up sexually, Suzy?

It's Campus Crusade Week... and where's the bloody video!?

Oh Wow, help me suck it BIGG boy!

OH DEAR... IT'S ALL GONE TERRIBLY WRONG.

FAB NATIONAL DEMO - Saturday, March 19. Last chance to say NO to Alton. Please come.

SHASH AND PHIL - WHAT HAPPENED?

YO! HOBBIT RUSH THE MINI! Happy Big 2-1. many Felicitations and Megamoshing to Achmed Bilbo Belgrano Robocop Murderer from the Soul City 'Tits Ooot!' Posse!

Opposed to ALTON'S BILL? Come to London. Tickets £4. From Union foyer or Exec.

ANITA - The oldest 'wok'er at 63. HAPPY BIRTHDAY! From Ye-haa Hall.

Jase - Ripple those biceps but don't let the wind catch them!

Girls were on tour... but where was Leslie???

Richard - Is your brother really that much better? (Or is this a 'wind' up!)

MAKE THE FAB DEMO HUGE - MAKE SURE YOU ATTEND ON THE 19th.

Carlos Fandango Ainslie was on a rally, but Liz really mastered those hair-pin bends.

SLAP IT DOWN AND TURN IT ROUND!

Chinchie babes - Forget the precautions, I'm on the bottom - Luv Hammy xxx.

Roscoff is Jellyhead - Tom.

Deed and Al awareness week. March 14-21. Come along and get involved.

FAB - DON'T PROTEST - DON'T MOAN IF IT GOES THROUGH.

PO Marriott is Bevis Ingram.

Dicksplash, can I have my dungarees back please?

DAN - Sorry I left my false teeth in your neck. XXX Lizzie. (Hepatitis B, Rabies, AIDS etc.)

"I am a sex machine!"

Professor Marriott wishes to announce her recent engagement to Thermos Kosbottie. Sorry Simon.

The Fat Director says: "Beware of the nouveau politico."

More ideologically sound than a Big Mac, (and a lot sexier) - the Windband American concert, 1.10pm, Wednesday, Clothworkers Hall, Free entry. Be thur, y'all!

Join the Smelly-Bermant mutual appreciation society.

I know a young fella called Rick, who decided to play a cheap trick. Kept putting lines here 'bout curly matters, Dear I'm going to cut off your... - one of Sharon's many 'perm'ant talents (done again, and again, and again!)

Adrian, come back and delight us with your tone, you're 'Head and Shoulders' above the rest.

Any information leading to the recovery of my red 250cc Honda Superdream - BR0 6T, (stolen outside James Baillie Flats, March 6-7) and the apprehension and crucifixion of the bastards who stole her would be well rewarded in alcoholic beverages. Please contact Karen at the Leeds Student Office or JB, Flat F3.1.

A MILLION THANKS ROSEMARY!

G.J. Business Services

All typing work undertaken. Word processing, mailing list management, specialist documentation productions, theses, specifications, estimates etc.

Contact Mrs G.A. Jealous
98 Ring Road
West Park LS16
785 786

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WED. 16 MARCH 8.30
L.U.U. TARTAN BAR



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BLITZ THE MIX THIS MONDAY
AT THE LEGENDARY RICKY'S CLUB
1/2 PRICE ENTRY OR ONE FREE DRINK

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FREE FOOD • LIVE BAND

NO HANDBAGS, WHITE STILETTOS OR WHITE SOCKS

American Week

Monday 14 March

Dance Band playing a selection of American dance hall numbers.
Clothworkers Concert Hall
Basement
7.30 pm Admission Free

Wednesday 16 March

Wind Band playing well known 'easy listening' music, taken from films and musicals.
Clothworkers Concert Hall
1.10 pm Admission Free

Friday 18 March

LUUMS Orchestra and chorus
The Great Hall
7.30pm Admission £2
£1.50 concessions
£1 LUUMS members
Tickets from the Information Bureau
Parkinson Court

Gershwin
Barber
Bernstein

Porgy and Bess
Adagio for strings
Symphony no. 1
Chichester psalms
Overture Candide

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SPORTS



KICKED INTO TOUCH

LEEDS UNI 1st XI: 1
DURHAM UNI 1st XI: 0
LIVERPOOL UNI 1st XI: 1
LEEDS UNI 1st XI: 0

Leeds Uni 1st XI league title hopes suffered a fatal blow with a decisive away defeat at Liverpool. An end of season pile-up of fixtures required Leeds to play two games over the weekend which ultimately stretched their resources too far.

An important performance against Durham took place on Saturday, where Leeds were worthy of more than just the one goal margin of victory. However Leeds have suffered through a lack of finishing power in front of goal and had to settle for a crisp strike from Les Coates to separate the teams.

This same lack of penetration around the box proved against a robust Liverpool squad on the following day. Despite dominating the first half, aided by a strong wind at their backs, Leeds were unable to kill off the game. They were cruelly punished at the start of the second half by a freak Liverpool goal. A cross from the wing was gusted into the net over the prostrate figure of the Leeds keeper.

Leeds' season is now effectively over, due to their failure to win enough games against seemingly inferior opposition.

Jon Grisdale

LEEDS UNI 2nd XI 5
DURHAM UNI 2nd XI 0

the last time the second team tasted defeat was at the hands of Durham way back on November 4. Consequently the home fixture proved an opportunity to settle the score, with Leeds determined to assert their superiority.

In the first half Leeds had the better of things but only had a Mick Nicholas goal to show for their extensive possession.

Durham competed well but they never troubled the Leeds defence which was once again well marshalled by Eccles and Shury.

LEEDS UNI 3rd XI 5
LIVERPOOL UNI 3rd XI 0

Leeds saw off the (supposedly) tough challenge of Liverpool with consummate ease to chalk up their fourth win on the trot.

Although playing into the wind in the first half, Leeds still had the better of the play and a Slater inspired own goal and a Perrie strike saw them go into half-time with a two-goal lead.

In the second half Leeds took control of the game, and even at half pace Rinder and Hill (twice, once from a penalty given after a defender tapped him on the ankle) easily added another three to ensure victory over a Liverpool team who spent more time insulting each other than playing football.

LEEDS UNI 3rd XI 5
HULL UNI 3rd XI 0

LUU 3rds gained an easy vic-

An early second half goal again by Nicholas broke Durham resistance and Leeds were looking good for victory number 14. The confidence within the side was evident as Leeds played some nice football.

Further goals from Edwards, Webb and the completion of a hat-trick for Nicholas were just desserts for an excellent all-round performance.

With four games remaining Leeds are still well in contention for the league and cup double with a UAU final on Tuesday week which could prove the highlight of a very good season.

Ian Edwards

tory against a totally inept Hull side in conditions that made football in an Arctic wind-tunnel seem a pleasant prospect.

Majority of possession turned into total domination as the first half progressed and Leeds eventually turned the regular attacks into goals with Hill (twice), Rinder, Mammatt and Fielder all getting in on the act.

Leeds had to battle against the slope and the wind in the second half but they still put together a few promising attacks.

Even with the elements on their side Hull never really troubled a tight and competent Leeds defence, and they even blasted a penalty over the bar in the dying seconds.

Robin Perrie

WONDER WOMEN

Leeds Poly swimming team travelled to the National Students' Championships in Barnet last weekend, fielding their strongest team for many years in an attempt to rip apart the traditional stronghold of teams such as Loughborough, Warwick, Cardiff and Swansea universities.

All teams were out in full force for this climax of the student swimming calendar with a strong presence of senior national squad members spread among the teams.

Undeterred, the Leeds team romped home to a resounding victory in the women's competition. National student records were obliterated by Emma Armstrong among others, with Gorst missing out by only 400ths of a second in the freestyle sprints.

After holding second position throughout the weekend, the Leeds men were narrowly beaten into third place by strong teams from Lough-

borough and Swansea. Again records tumbled with Dave Beardy dominating his event.

This performance resulted in a storming second place for Leeds in the overall championships, won again by the omnipotent Loughborough. The fact that Leeds Poly are mounting the first ever full scale assault on the now questionable dominance of the Loughborough team, is shown by an impressive string of personal best times recorded by virtually every Leeds swimmer - a reflection of the excellent coaching provided by newly appointed Dave Lyles and Alex Minns.

The improving Polytechnic team, who showed their ability with their success last weekend, will undoubtedly continue next week in Nottingham with Leeds Poly now hot favourites for victory for the fourth year on the trot in the BPSA Championships.

M and R

BELOW PAR GOLF

The death of LUU golf team in the 1987/88 UAU Championship was akin to that of suicide rather than manslaughter by the Nottingham team.

In the morning foursomes, Richard Lee and Dean Fletcher lost two and one while behind Eddie Edwards and Sean Bottomley were winning three and two. In the last match Litchfield and Gracey were cruising at four up after ten, then charity took over.

Leeds lost four of the next five holes, halved the next two and then Litchfield left a six foot put short on the 18th green to lose the match.

Leeds were left to fight for their life in the afternoon, with their wrists cut from the morning session. A faint chance of a win existed but the last three all lost.

So Leeds are knocked out of the competition, but many of the side should be around next season to compete again.

INTRO-WEEK

Applications are invited for the following positions on Intro-Week 88

2 places, organiser
2 places, organiser
2 places, organiser

6 weeks
4 weeks
2 weeks

For additional information and application forms see Austen Garth in the Creative Office
 Application forms to be returned by March 25

Photo: Nigel Oakley

ROWERS PUSH OUT THE VICTORY BOAT



Photo: Jim Desmond

Leeds Uni Boat Club continued its improvement in the northern rowing scene with a fine string of performances at the Trent Head last Sunday. The only victory on the day for Leeds was that by the Men's Novice IV of Pearson, Fletcher, Knight, Echlin and cox Caroline George.

This crew has now stretched their unbeaten run to more than six months and this win was just reward for their heavy winter training schedule and unrivalled dedication.

The newly formed senior crew incorporated four exceptional individual talents, but were unable to co-ordinate differing styles to the standard required for this level of competition, and thus could not dominate to the extent which many had predicted.

Possibly the biggest surprise of the day was the excellent second place by the Sn 3 IV. The well-established partnership of Brian Starr and Jim Desmond recombined for the event, and the inclusion of the

powerful Martin Bryson and Mark Nutler meant that cox Zoe Osbourne was able to take charge of a crew worthy of her skill.

The Women's Novice IV were unable to capture their early season promise, but gained valuable experience from the day, and under the guidance of Beverly Ailward and Leslie Nichol should soon be able to restore his half of the club to an equivalent level as the Men's.

J.D.

SAINTS MARCH ON

HUNSLET 10
ST HELENS 14

After the 12-try drubbing they gave Hunslet last week, St Helens must have been expecting another easy win at Elland Road on Sunday. Hunslet, however, appeared much more keen to get points from the Saints and made this clear by giving them a good run for their points. It was in fact the home team which started the scoring when some good passing opened up the Saints' defence. Bowden was deliberately obstructed off the ball, but Lay struggled through the tackle and, although seemed to have dropped the ball, was awarded a try in the right corner. Fourteen minutes later Groves took one of many scrums against the head. Saints' overlap let Dwyer get a try and Loughlin's goal put the visitors in front. After some fast attacks by each side, Hunslet regained the lead when Wilson crossed following a play-the-ball near Saints' goal line.

The score stayed at 10:6 for the remaining 15 minutes before half time, with St Helens squandering many promising overlaps. Their first half carelessness was excused in the second half by Hunslet who spilled many golden opportunities, with the line at their mercy. Had they taken just one of those passes, the game could well have been theirs, but they lost out after Saints had a piece of good fortune. Platt's up and under was charged down and the 60 yard race for the line ended up with a converted try for St Helens. After that, the visitors seemed the slightly better team. Arkwright was sin-binned but the extra man didn't make any difference. Loughlin took the score to 10:14 with a couple of drop goals. The final score in a match crammed with exciting potential and ruined by exasperating clumsiness on both sides.

Tim Smith

David Fisher



There are probably those of you for whom the mention of 5.10pm on Tuesday or Friday can mean nothing other than a date with Britain's most famous comprehensive, the legendary 'Grange Hill'. But for Freddie and his cronies, thoughts of his forthcoming GCSE's are not uppermost in their minds. Freddie, erstwhile playground Romeo and first team captain, has had his dreams of district cup success thrown into disarray by the dawning of revolutionary theories of non-competitive sport.

Freddie, 'The Blonde Bombshell', is an adolescent of the most dangerous variety. He does not suffer from acne or emotional trauma, he always gets the girl, and confidently exhibits all the traits of a sexist bigot in the making. To him, women's liberation probably means some revolutionary new form of feminine undergarment. Non-competitive sport is plainly an oxymoronic concept to his unclouded imagination.

But does the 'go-ahead' sports teacher Mr Robson have a point? His rationale that sport is for participation rather than winning, would clearly not have cut a lot of ice with such luminaries as the late Duke of Wellington. His much vaunted quip that "the Battle of Waterloo was won on the playing fields of Eton!" probably referred to the knee-crushing, head-banging encounters on frosty rugby pitches rather than work-out scenarios in pop-mobility studios.

Sport is often seen as being a vital part of a child's welfare, 'Mens Sane In Corpore Sanes' and all that. But for many gangling youths, hours spent mindlessly forward-rolling and Fosbury-flopping etc are hours of psychological torment. Your inability to cope with earth geometry or Macbeth is purely a matter for pupil and teacher. Any failings in the gymnasium or on the field are painfully overt.

Sporting success has become synonymous with machismo, a problem for male sporting failures and women afraid of being branded St Trinian 'hearties'. But apart from the psychologically damaging aspect of being called uncoordinated, competitive sport is also debased by the importance of big cash prizes as much as the glory of victory. But that - friends - is a whole new ball game.

Adam Batstone

JUDO GOLD

On Sunday, despite last minute team alterations, Leeds University and Polytechnic combined men's judo team fought strongly in the Sheffield University teams event to bring home the gold medal.

The women's team of Emma Dent, Katy Palk and Clare Alderton, although being at a distinct weight disadvantage, fared well and came away with the bronze.

In the men's event Tim Smith and Paul Harness both battled determinedly while George Dennis and Les Wrightweb demolished what mere mortals would consider fierce opposition. The hero of the day, however, was undoubtedly Andy Gillespie weighing in at below 65kg. Competing against nobody below 86kg, and as the last member of the team he was constantly under pressure. A

draw in his second match, against the largest man in the tournament, left the team score against Kent at two wins each, forcing a rematch which Andy took on decision.

Furthermore in the final, a two all score going into his match he was once again required to beat an opponent two feet bigger than him, and once again he did.

Tim Smith

David Fisher

BIG COUNTRY CROSSINGS

After recent weeks of mud upon mud, and mile upon mile, the short and fast Durham Cathedral cross country relays along the banks of the River Weir came as some relief to weary legs, and proved to be as colourful and popular an event as ever.

The course, though, is notorious for its sharp hills which rise to the castle ramparts and unfold like a roller-coaster.

Pace-judgement is the all important factor in such conditions and Phil Davis got it just about right on the first leg as he took Leeds into a challenging 18th place. Mark Dillon stormed off after the leaders with the impetuosity of youth, paying for his initial pace on the final hill, but recording an im-

pressive time of 10:36 for the 2.1 mile circuit.

Injuries gave Guy Dudury a chance to confirm his recent good form for the B team, and he took Leeds A up two places into tenth. Another solid run from Nicky Lovett (10:44) gained further ground, allowing Dom Bannister to come crashing through in 10:18, bringing the team a worthy sixth placing only two minutes behind the winners, Edinburgh University.

There were some spirited performances in the B and C teams, notably from Gary Clarke and Darren Keeling and rower Paul McTigue whose time of 11:09 was no doubt inspired by the swirling green river below.

SPORTS DIARY

MEN'S FOOTBALL

Saturday, March 12

LUU v Salford? away

YOBs v Orthornesians, away

Wednesday, March 16

LUU v Manchester, home

MEN'S HOCKEY

Saturday, March 12

LUU 1st XI v Bardsley, home

LUU 2nd XI v Bingley, away

LUU v Bingley, home

Wednesday, March 16

LUU v Manchester, home

WOMEN'S HOCKEY

Saturday, March 12

LUU 1st XI Past v Present, home

Wednesday, March 16

LUU v Manchester, home

MEN'S LACROSSE

Saturday, March 12

LUU v Stockport B, home

WOMEN'S LACROSSE

Saturday, March 12

LUU v Manchester Ladies, home

Wednesday, March 16

LUU v Manchester, home

NETBALL

Saturday, March 12

LUU v Newcastle away

Wednesday, March 16

LUU v Manchester, home

RUGBY

Wednesday, March 16

LUU v Manchester, home

LEEDS

STUDENT

INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

Poly elections 'Affront to student democracy' claim

LPSU Exec have voted against the re-run of one of the Union elections following the disruption of voting when a polling station ran out of ballot papers.

For a few minutes between 3.30 and 4pm, the information point at City Site ran out of papers. A number of students who were in the process of voting were kept waiting whilst more papers were printed.

Tash, who was beaten by Ian Childs for the position of VP Ents by just 13 votes, claimed there had been a violation of election rules and demanded that the election be run again.

Ron Fairburn, the Official Returning Officer, agreed that there had been a violation of the rules but doubted whether it had affected the result. "The info point was without ballot papers for less than ten minutes and nearer five, I don't think it altered the final result," he said.

None of the other elections were as close as the VP Ents poll and were not, therefore, contested.

The move to run the election again was resoundingly beaten at an Exec meeting on Monday night. Speaking

against the re-run of the election Steve Stewart claimed that the only people who were waiting to vote had already had their Union cards marked. "No-one left when they realised they would have to wait for ballot papers," he said.

Alison Easingwood spoke for the re-run and slammed Exec, for voting for themselves and failing to run things properly. "It's completely undemocratic," she stormed.

Childs claims that of the few people waiting to vote at the info point, two were his supporters and so the result would not have changed had there been sufficient papers.

"Although I have sympathy with Tash the rules of democracy were adhered to, people had all week to vote," he said.

"Whether it affected the result or not isn't really the question, the rules weren't adhered to and it wasn't a fair election, it's an affront to democracy."

Robin Perrie



● Back to work for last years' Poly sabbatical officers, Alison Walker and Ian Childs. Photos Kieron Dodd.

Election results

Apart from the controversy surrounding the lack of ballot papers at one polling station there were few surprises in the results of the Poly Sabbatical elections. Two of the three candidates who stood for a second term, Alison Walker (Deputy President) and Steve Stewart (VP Becketts Park) rode comfortably back into office on the back of their high profiles as a result of one year in the position.

The third candidate who stood for a second term, Ian Child (VP Ents) won by only 13 votes which provoked the dispute over the lack of ballot papers.

Only one candidate stood for both the positions of President and VP Admin and although having to stand against Re-Open Nominations, Terry Blackwood and Carl Mustill respectively were voted in by large majorities.

Robin Perrie

Ripon' off gays



● Bishop of Ripon

The Bishop of Ripon visited the Polytechnic last Tuesday, only to be faced by a group of 50 angry demonstrators.

The Bishop, the Right Reverend David Young is well known for his anti-homosexual views. At the end of last year, he banned active homosexuals from the pulpits of his diocese. He arrived at the Poly for a pastoral visit and he was travelling to have lunch with Polytechnic chaplains when he was confronted by demonstrators in a corridor near the refec-

tory.

The demonstrators chanted gay rights slogans and surrounded him. Although there was a picket outside the bishop ignored them and did not attempt to reason with them even though afterwards he claimed he was prepared to discuss any grievances with protesters. The bishop was also faced by a group of people chanting against his activities as a landlord.

Simon Rigg

Alton-ate

A further protest against the Alton Bill, now at committee stage, is to be held in London on Saturday, March 19.

The Bill which is now on its third leg, is at a crucial amendment stage, with the raising of the time limit from 18-20 or 22 weeks being under debate.

It is possible that the legal time limit on abortion could be raised above the formerly stated 18 weeks to 'soft soap' MPs who support Alton's Bill in principle if it were not for the time limit issue.

The demonstration planned will take a similar route to the last demonstration which was held in London before the Bill's second reading.

Hopes are high for a large turn-out for the rally to show the strong opposition to the Bill.

"We need as much support as we can get for the demonstration," stated Laura Bailie a third year lawyer and FAB member. "With support, Alton and other hard liners will be able to recognise the need for further amendments to the Bill. Even though a 22 week limit is better than 18, it still will mean that women will face further problems over obtaining abortions."

Tickets will be available from the Union, priced £4.

Sue Cocker

Grab it and run

A dismayed student returned to her car on Monday afternoon to find that a bag containing her course notes and text books had been stolen.

Sharon Calvert, a single mother studying international history had parked her car on Lodge Street, outside the Union whilst her son went to the nursery.

"I have enough difficulties coping on a grant as a single parent as it is without set backs like this," she stated. "They are of no use to anyone else so I just wish the person would hand them back."

She implored the culprit to hand her black bag into the porters office or anywhere that it might be found and returned to her.

"I don't care about finding out who did it," she said, "I just want my bag back."

Sue Cocker

Do you have any exams next term? If not why not think about starting a real career with the mighty Stude. Everybody welcome.

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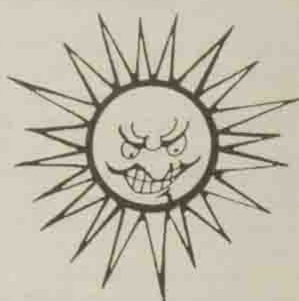
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WEATHER FORECAST



Friday: Fine at first but cloud will thicken and bring some light rain later in the day, with fresh westerly winds.

Saturday and Sunday: Cloudy with occasional rain but winds will decrease. Temperatures near normal with frost free nights.

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