

LEEDS STUDENT

NUS BUREAUCRATS REJECT LEEDS' FAVOURITE BITTER

Last orders for Tetley

"A whole generation of Leeds students will be unable to savour a pint of Tetley in the Old Bar."

- John Rose, General Secretary, LUU

Leeds students' favourite beers, Tetley and Castlemaine XXXX, are to be removed from both students union bars.

The decision has provoked outrage from students and bar managers in Leeds - home of the famous Tetley brewery.

The removal of Allied Brewery's Tetley and Castlemaine XXXX has been forced on the students unions by NUS Services Ltd, a National Union of Students company which acts as a purchasing cartel.

At a recent conference in Cardiff, the cartel opted to buy beer from three rather than four companies - and one of the rejected brewers was Tetley.

However a spokesperson for NUS Services, Andy Bashford, admitted that the choice of beer had little to do with quality:

By Paul Greenough

"Price was the only consideration in this case." Bashford claimed that the change will lead to reductions in the buying cost per barrel, which could mean cheaper beer.

But the decision has stunned students: "I don't believe it. It's a great beer," said Chris Robson, a first year at Leeds Metropolitan University.

John Leathly, the Bar Manager at LMUSU, where Tetley accounts for 10 per cent of sales, was also upset by the news: "I'd really like to keep it," he said. "It's particularly bad for Leeds students because Tetley is a Leeds beer," he added.

NUS regulations state that a local beer can comprise up to 10 per cent of total bar stock.

But hopes that Tetley could continue to grace the unions were dashed because it is considered a national beer.

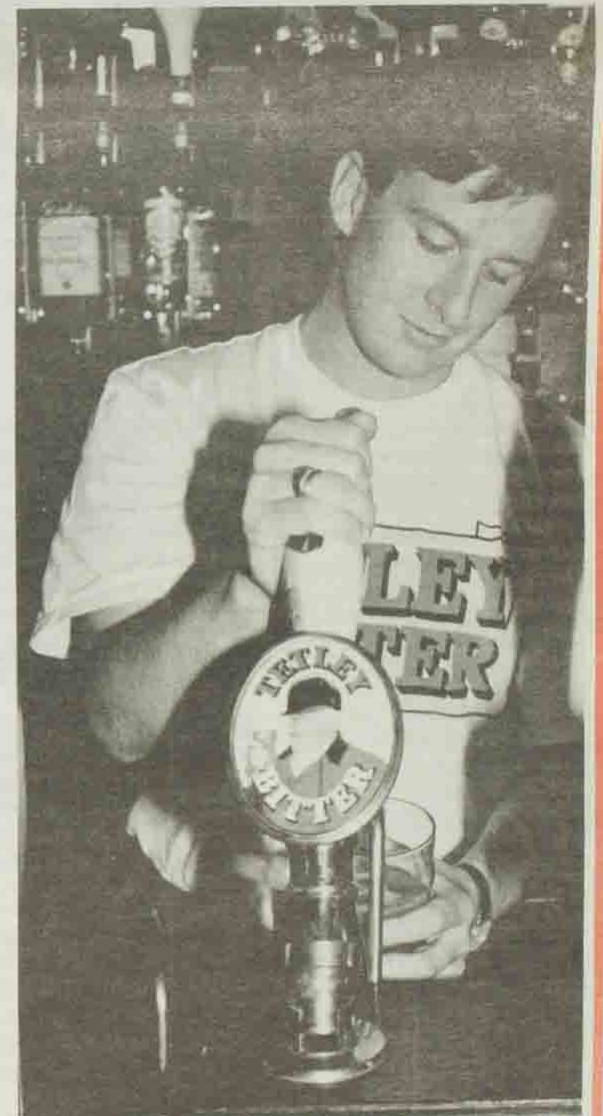
Tetley bitter is considered part of local heritage in Leeds and the city has been shocked by the news. Jon Trickett, Leader of the City Council, said: "For many students, I am sure that part of the rich experience of spending three years in Leeds is to consume not inconsiderable quantities of Tetley Bitter. It is a pity the students union bars will not be able to stock Tetley's."

He added: "These days I am a coffee rather than a bitter drinker, but I wish Leeds Student well in its campaign to get Tetley back into the union bars."

Meanwhile the Campaign for Real Ale voiced its concerns: "It's disgusting," said CAMRA spokesperson Iain Loe. "Students deserve a choice and any selection should not be based on price. One of the few places you can get a good pint of Tetley is in Leeds - if any of those outlets are taken away then it's a sad day for good beer."

John Rose, Leeds University Union General Secretary, described the decision as "out of order". He added that in order to get Tetley bitter in LUU: "We would have to pull out of NUS Services altogether. This would mean prices would rise in the bar and shops."

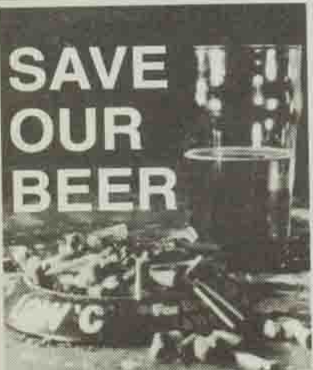
The new deal lasts for three years and as Rose explained: "A whole generation of Leeds students will not be able to savour a pint of Tetley bitter in the Old Bar."



The plugs being pulled on Tetley

Pic: Ed Crispin

SAVE
OUR
BEER



Students in Leeds have enjoyed a creamy pint of Tetley since 1850. But not for much longer. Lager-drinking NUS bureaucrats have decided that Tetley is too expensive. Write to Leeds Student and tell us what you think. We will present all the letters received to NUS Services Ltd. Mark your letters 'Save Our Beer' and send them to:

The Editor
Leeds Student Newspaper
Leeds University Union
PO Box 157
Leeds LS1 1UH

Leeds students wouldn't give a XXXX for anything else: page 7

Bishop bashed

The Bishop of Durham, David Jenkins, was branded the 'Anti-Christ' by an outraged spectator during a speech given at Leeds University Union last week.

The controversial cleric, best known for his denial of the Virgin birth, was shouted down during a meeting organised by LUU Christian Aid and Third World First.

The protester, who is not believed to be a student, denounced the Bishop as the

By Matt Roper

Anti-Christ and stormed out of the meeting shouting: "God will judge you."

The Bishop, who was talking on the subject of 'Being Human', did not appear upset by the disturbance and finished his speech.

And the meeting, which was attended by around 90 students, was hailed as a success by the organisers.

"I enjoyed the speech," said Sarah Piercy, a final year Theology student. "He was clever and enthusiastic about the plight of being a human being in the modern world."

Others were not so convinced by the Bishop's performance. One student believed that anyone without a theological background would have had difficulties understanding him. And she added: "I didn't understand a word anyway because he spoke so quietly."

Rag success rewarded



Rag members toast their success

Plc: Richard Fletcher

Rag celebrated a record-breaking year in style with a presentation of £62,000 to local and national charities at Leeds Civic Town Hall last week, writes David Smith.

Around 150 people were at the Rag Presentation Evening to hear speeches from the Deputy Lord Mayor and Leeds University's Pro-Vice Chancellor. It was the first time the annual event had been held away from campus.

"It was an ideal opportunity for us to dress up in our suits and

show off what we've done through the year," said Myles Bremner, Rag Sabbatical Officer.

Bremner can look back with great satisfaction on a year which saw Rag raise a record amount for charity - four times higher than last year's total. "Paul Knight alone has raised £10,000 through Rag Raids. Everyone has shown tremendous determination and enthusiasm and made my job a lot easier," he said.

Among the 40 or more charities to benefit are

Barnardo's, Mencap, Oxfam, Imperial Cancer Research and the Royal National Institute for the Blind.

Bremner is nearing the end of a successful year in office. "The main highlight has been to see people join Rag and develop their skills and get so much out of it. We've been helped by increased awareness in the Union and have branched out into the local community. The support from the charities has been fantastic."

Management courts disaster

Leeds Metropolitan University is failing to provide adequate sports coaching or facilities for students, a Students Union Ordinary General Meeting agreed last week, writes David Smith.

The meeting decided to campaign for LMU to build new developments, including squash courts and a full sized astroturf pitch, as well as keeping Wednesday afternoons free for sport.

A third motion resolved to fight LMU's proposals to finance a tennis centre which would be open to public and students alike on a 'pay as you

play' basis.

Andrew Snowball, Vice President Beckett Park, told the meeting: "For all its promises, the university has done nothing - it's about time they did what students want. For 10 years we've been told we'll get new facilities. Do we see them? Do we hell!"

The business at LMUSU's first OGM since October - held in the Beckett Park bar - was passed almost unanimously. However Ross Anderson, LMU Assistant Development Manager for sport, and himself a part-time student, aired several objections with the declared intention of "making

all the relevant facts known."

One motion asserted that LMU "no longer pro-actively plans the development of student sport and recreation facilities in line with current national sporting opportunities."

Students gave a clear show of disapproval to LMU for submitting a planning application for a tennis centre, the funding of and access to which would be shared jointly with the Lawn Tennis Association. "Let's get the priorities right," said Snowball, "Vote for what students want, not what the university wants."

Walk for life

Leeds will be joining other cities throughout the UK and letting their feet do the walking in aid of Leeds-based HIV/Aids charities. The 'Walk for Life 1994' event will take place on Sunday 5th June in Roundhay Park. Events Organiser Scott Moloney said: "This is the first year that Leeds will be joining the national event organised by Crusaid. All the profits raised will be divided between Leeds Aids Advice, the Black Communities Aids Team and the Daybreak Trust." Students can call into the Lesbian, Gay and Bisexual societies in both student unions for further information.

Carnival call

Leeds University Union and the Anti-Nazi League are organising coaches to take students to the Carnival Against the Nazis in London tomorrow, Saturday 28th May. Marchers will meet at Kennington Park at 11am and make their way to the concert at Brockwell Park, happening between 1pm and 8.30. Coach tickets cost £5 and include entry to the concert where The Levellers, Manic Street Preachers, Credit to the Nation and Urban Species are among the performers.

Leeds Student

Leeds Student will return in a fortnight, on Friday 10th June. The next News commissioning will take place in the LUU office at 1pm on 6th June.

Nice little earner

Students in Leeds will soon have the opportunity to earn £100 per week, thanks to Leeds Development Agency, writes Nicola Woolcock. To get their money, undergraduates are being invited to work with small local companies for eight weeks.

The sponsorship scheme, which has enjoyed success in the past, is organized by Leeds Development Agency and backed by Leeds City Council. During the period of work, students will run a project in an attempt to improve the company's performance.

Further details about the scheme can be obtained on Leeds 474643.

Campaign trail

Students are being asked to think green this week as Greenpeace launches a campaign to attract more people in the area to their cause, writes Howard Hockin.

The campaign will reach a climax on June 12th with the staging of a huge walk in Roundhay Park. Greenpeace are organising similar walks around the country on the same day, and are putting £3,000 into the Leeds walk alone.

Leeds University second year History and Economics student Matthew Copping, a member of Greenpeace, explained the aim of the walk: "Unfortunately Greenpeace isn't trendy anymore, and the environment isn't seen as a key issue. The walk hopes to change this, and aims not only to raise money for Greenpeace, but also to stimulate local groups into more action. Throughout next week leaflets and sponsor forms will be available in the Union foyer, and posters will be up in the Union building."

The 10 mile walk starts at 11am; anyone who wants more details should collect a form from the Union next week, or phone Mark Gregory on 0532 583056.

Bad Timing

Students and staff at Leeds University joined forces yesterday in a Higher Education Day of Action to protest against cut-backs in government funding, writes David Smith.

The Vice Chancellor, Professor Alan Wilson, and members of LUU Executive addressed a rally at the Roger Stevens Building after a student march from Woodhouse Moor.

However the event, supported by a wide range of unions, suffered from poor timing and lack of publicity.

John Rose, LUU General Secretary, said: "If this had happened last term it could have been a massive event with a real impact."

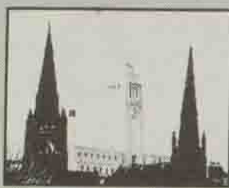
Appealing venture

A Leeds Metropolitan University student is appealing for funding to support a working trip to Romania, writes Claire Morrissey. Samantha Grainger, a first year Nursing student, will work with mentally and physically handicapped patients in a hospital in Siret. "I'm really looking forward to it," she said.

Samantha's trip is part of a project coordinated by the Hull-based Jacob's Well charity. She continued: "I plan to stay out there for six weeks, along with two other students from Scotland."

She hopes to leave for Romania in August, but urgently needs to raise £300 to pay for the flight. And without the money the trip may have to be abandoned. She added: "If I can't raise enough money, I might have to forget the whole thing."

Those wishing to help Samantha in her appeal can contact her on 783557.



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POLICY

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Catering staff fear job losses

Anxious catering staff at Leeds University fear they could lose their jobs next week.

Workers in the Refectory and other refreshment areas meet managers today hoping to resolve widespread concern about their employment prospects next year. They lay the blame firmly at the door of Sutcliffe, the private company brought in to manage University catering.

The panic started last week when around 25 members of staff received letters informing them they were to be laid off.

Although staff on short-term contracts are regularly laid off toward the end of the summer term - because of a decline in business - they claim that in the past the letters have always advised them to re-apply for their job before the new academic year.

"Something's going on and they're not telling us," said one worker, who wishes to remain anonymous. "Morale has been low here since Sutcliffe took over, and now it looks as if we're going to be on the dole."

University management denied that there had been a

By David Smith

change from normal practice. Carl Potter, Director of Residential and Commercial Services, said: "Staff are laid off at this time every year - there has been no change to the usual policy. There is no truth in these reports whatsoever."

However he conceded that: "As in any year, we cannot make a commitment that we will re-engage everyone. We have to go through the standard procedure first."

Potter denied any knowledge of the letters, but *Leeds Student* has obtained one received by a member of Refectory staff. It stated: "It will be necessary to lay you off in two weeks' time, your last working day being Friday 3rd June 1994. I should like to thank you for your hard work and co-operation over the last few months." There was no mention of the possibility of returning to work.

Phil Booth, a spokesperson for Unison, the union which represents catering staff, said: "The staff's main concern is

whether they will be re-employed, which we are negotiating at the moment. Nothing has changed from past years, although there has been some confusion over the letters."

Any significant job losses would be a clear indication of change under the new regime of Sutcliffe Catering, coming hard on the heels of suggestions that food prices have gone up and portions got smaller since the private firm took over. The University pays Sutcliffe £140,000 a year to manage its catering service.

"When Sutcliffe were invited to manage catering, the University said that employment prospects would not be affected," said Dennis Timm, Senior Assistant Registrar of the University's Personnel Division. "It was clearly stated that jobs would not be compromised, and that is still the position."

Staff have complained of worsening morale under Sutcliffe, and today's meeting is not solely about the employment issue. "Staff will have the opportunity to air all their grievances," said Booth.

Buses unsafe

Union chiefs have moved to allay fears that the minibuses used by Leeds University sports clubs are unsafe, writes Matt Roper.

The move follows last week's motorway pile-up outside Leeds in which two cub scouts were killed. The crash highlighted the fact that the 15 seater 'crew' buses used by most LUU sports clubs do not have the rear seatbelts required by law in cars. Instead passengers sit facing each other on wooden seats.

These minibuses were criticised as 'unsafe' by MPs, the families of the victims and hire companies following the accident.

LUU is to recommend that no sports club use the crew minibuses, preferring buses with 17 front-facing seats. However because of contractual problems the change will not take place until next year.

Financial Affairs Secretary Elliot Reuben said that the increase in cost involved in hiring the 17-seat buses would be "negligible".

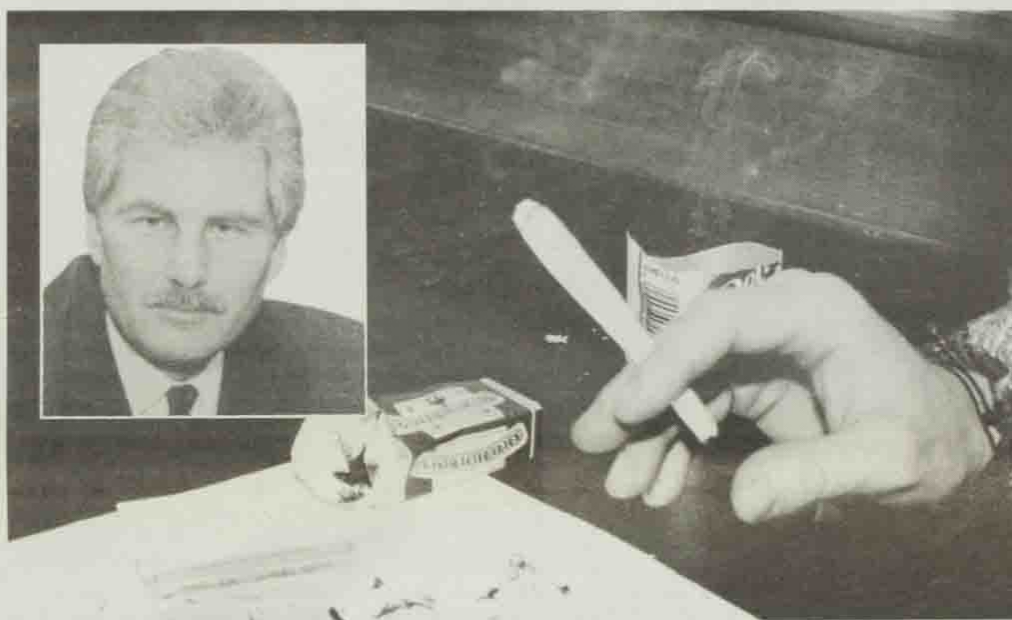
Top cop says skin up?

West Yorkshire Chief Constable Keith Hellawell has provoked wrath by "thinking the unthinkable", writes Harriet Walker.

His controversial views on the legalisation of cannabis, as reported on the BBC's *Panorama* programme on Monday, achieved wide coverage this week in the national media.

Asked if he saw the possibility of cannabis being legalised one day, Mr Hellawell said: "I think we all must. I do see legalisation coming after an understanding of the effect on our society." He went on to say that though more drugs are seized, drug use is on the increase and the present actions are not working. He added: "We must look at it in different ways."

Elliot Reuben, Financial Affairs Secretary at Leeds University Union, said: "Cannabis is harmless and non-addictive. Legalisation would enable dope to be removed from where hard drugs are sold. Saying that using cannabis will lead to the use of heroin and cocaine is like saying that those who



Bulliders' rights could soon be safe of the law. (Inset:) Chief Constable Keith Hellawell

Pic: Ed Crispin

drink beer will end up drinking methylated spirits."

A Leeds rehabilitation worker in an addiction unit believes that the Chief Constable's opinions are commendable: "Through my experience working in drug units, I admire such forward thinking from the police and I believe that such a refreshing attitude can only help in

combating the growing problem of dangerous drugs being experimented with by the young."

He argued that decriminalisation has proved effective in Holland, adding that: "It has allowed the police and drug workers to focus in areas of more danger."

The Chief Constable will

chair the Annual Association of Chief Police Officers' Drug Conference in Wakefield next month. He believes the conference will be a success. "The theme of the conference is drugs and criminality and I am expecting that it will make a significant contribution to the national debate on the drugs problem."

Leeds the way

By Rosa Prince

Leeds is tops and that's official. A survey in *The Times* this week revealed that Leeds is the top of the pops in the entertainment scene, and that the cheap housing makes it the place to live.

Britain's top 20 student cities were investigated, and given marks out of five for entertainment and availability of accommodation.

Leeds was one of only four cities to gain the maximum five stars for entertainment. It also gained four stars for availability. The nine star total was the highest in the country, head and shoulders above nearest competitors Birmingham, Cardiff, Glasgow, Liverpool, London and Manchester.

The survey praised Leeds' "dazzling display of clubs", and marked out Back to Basics and Vague for special commendation as among the best in the country. Northern drinking skills were given their due recognition. Leeds University Union got special mention as it proudly boasts 96 beer pumps.

Free degrees not a hit

By Kate Mathison

Leeds Metropolitan University has been criticised for giving out a controversial honorary doctorate to its own former Principal and Chief Executive.

Students are seem opposed to the doctorate awarded to Christopher Price, former Chief Executive of LMU. The former MP was made Director of the Polytechnic in 1986 and did much to improve the image of LMU and increase its number of students.

However Price has been accused of souring relations between lecturers and bosses by cutting their hours while awarding himself a large pay rise and expensively refurbishing his

offices.

Another honorary doctorate has been awarded to Jane Wynne, a graduate of Leeds University, who pioneered new methods of diagnosing child sexual abuse which suggested that the problem is far more widespread than previously believed.

She was a witness for the prosecution in the Cleveland sex abuse case, in which children were needlessly taken away from their parents and placed into care. This has led people to suggest that her work is now discredited.

Wynne currently works in Leeds, and the doctorate has been awarded for her methods of treating the problem by coordinating the efforts of doctors, social workers and teachers.

On the whole students are not impressed by the idea, although they have welcomed awards to Sam Ramsamy, an anti-apartheid campaigner who studied at Carnegie College, now part of LMU, and writer and publisher John La Rose.

Matthew Jackson, an LMU Engineering student, said: "The managers are more concerned with getting LMU's name in the paper than education."

Rebate makes hall richer

Residents at Leeds Metropolitan University's Rich Hall have been awarded more than £2,000 compensation by University management a week after *Leeds Student* highlighted the disruption caused by construction work at the Beckett Park hall, writes Sally Kean.

LMU was heavily criticised for allowing major construction work to be carried out during the run up to the examination period. Students at Rich Hall claimed that the decision to proceed with a large scale re-roofing project and new heating installation was insensitive and created unacceptable living conditions -

mainly due to early morning construction work and lack of access.

A meeting between the Deputy Principal and students led to a settlement of £30 compensation for each resident, representing £10 a day for three days of severe disruption when hot water and electricity supplies were affected.

The building contractors' programme has now been renegotiated, suspending roofing work and scaling down other construction jobs with agreement from students.

The action follows a petition signed by all 70 residents which was sent to senior management at

LMU. At an emergency meeting with student representatives, Trevor Hudson, Director of Estates, explained the necessity for a new heating installation which must be completed before the planned transferral of the Law School to the Beckett Park site in September.

But Hudson conceded that the re-roofing of Rich Hall was a misjudgement on the part of surveyors who time-tabled the work for May without realising the adverse implications to residents.

However some students have complained that, because of the work, they still suffer from lack of access at the hall.

Student bites the ballot

A Leeds University student has become one of the youngest councillors in the country. Twenty-one year old Chris Leslie, a fourth year Politics and Parliamentary Studies student, has won the Bingley ward in Bradford for Labour, with a swing of 19 per cent.

Living at home in Bradford and commuting to university, Leslie has worked for the council throughout his course and spent months prior to the

elections getting involved in local campaigns.

His victory in the local government elections on May 5th means that Bingley is held by Labour for the first time.

Although his age was a problem, Leslie believes he succeeded in the election through his hard campaigning, as well as his experience of politics gained from working for Gordon Brown at Westminster and Bernie Sanders, the only socialist

By Jonathan Gunning

Congressman in the United States. "It is quite strange being so young when most of my fellow councillors are middle-aged," he said.

Leslie's duties began as soon as he was elected, and he will be on the council for four years. "I don't know which committees I will sit on yet," he said, "but my interests lie in the environment and the economy."

Catherine Dibble, also a PPS finalist, stood in the 1993 local elections in Cardiff. "Chris has done extremely well, particularly considering his age, which was a problem for me last year," she said. "Although I don't share his political views, I admire his achievement. He is hard-working, determined and has always known what he wanted to do."

Leslie experienced no difficulties combining his studies with campaigning,

and has in fact found much of the work relevant to his degree course.

"Chris has had a flying start to his political career," said Politics lecturer Andrew Russell. "He fits the profile of someone who might well be successful in the Labour party."

While admitting he is ambitious, Leslie is cautious about his long-term plans. "There is a lot to be done, and I want to see if I am any good at it."

OFF CAMPUS



Put the boot in

Fijian prime minister Sitiveni Rabuka caused a storm in the Pacific by saying that men are perfectly entitled to relax on Sundays - by kicking their wives. He has since apologised to women's rights organisations.

Banger babes

A Spanish meat products firm attracted no entries for a beauty contest. "We can't understand why no one wants to be known as Mrs Sausage 1994," said one puzzled organiser.

Pasta la pista

A chef has been sacked in Sorrento, Italy, after urinating in the meals he prepared. He said his own meals were so awful that no one would realise. And he was right - he was only stopped after three weeks when the cafe owner caught him in the act.

Score line

Stunned soccer fans phoned a goals contest to win a World Cup trip, only to be put through to a porn line. Leeds University Union General Secretary John Rose refused to comment on the size of his phone bill, but did say that he hoped to win the competition.

Panteater

Boozy truck driver Brad Parker reacted quickly when stopped by police. He ripped open his trousers and ate his underpants. A court in Illinois heard how Brad thought the cotton would absorb the alcohol from his breath if police tested him. It didn't, and now he's banned!

Wet dreams

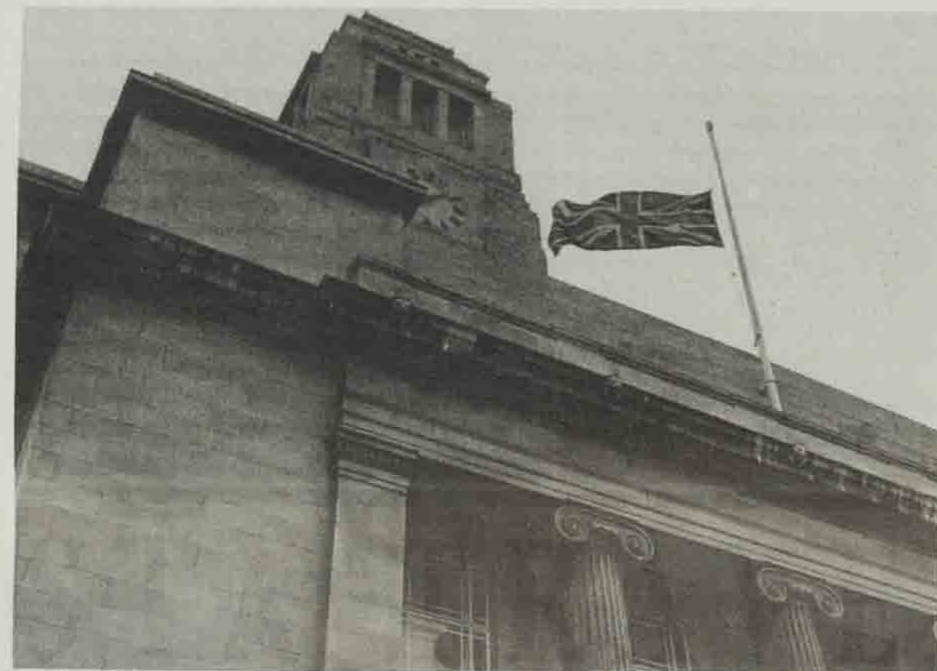
Fed up with counting sheep? Ovaltine not making you drowsy? Well worry no longer. Insomniacs should make love to help them get to sleep. Passionate Professor Luigi Murri told a conference in Florence: "Don't read or watch TV - sex will send you off." Hopefully this advice will bring an end to all-night tossing and turning.

Dead classy

An enterprising funeral company in Leeds is offering stylish trips to the pearly gates. For a small fee the deceased can be escorted to their final resting place in 'Champion the wonder hearse'. Plans are also in the pipeline for 'Grim Reaper riders' corpse couriers.

Compiled by Howard Hockin

Uni remembers John Smith



Leeds University paid its respects to former Labour leader John Smith last weekend by flying the flag on the Parkinson tower at half mast. Smith was buried at a private ceremony on the island of Iona in the Inner Hebrides last Saturday. Staff and students in Leeds were saddened to hear of his death. One passer-by commented: "Although I didn't agree with his views, I thought he seemed pretty honest. There aren't too many politicians like that in Parliament."

Words: Paul Greenough; Pic: Ed Crispin

Cup bowled over

Leeds University have won the prestigious Christie Cup despite allegations of malpractices at the LUU bowling club.

The Christie cup - the traditional fixture between Leeds, Liverpool and Manchester universities - requires that every sports team should participate, with any that fail to turn up losing two points for their university unless the opposition are notified 24 hours in advance.

Liverpool and Manchester universities claimed that Leeds should lose vital points because three of their teams had failed to show.

Allegations surrounded misconduct in the bowling club in particular. Liverpool University alleged that Leeds should be deducted two crucial points for non-

By Toby Wakely

appearance, thus allowing them to snatch the cup on a technicality.

Fortunately they had miscounted their own total and Leeds emerged triumphant.

However the LUU bowling club was heavily criticised by General Athletics Secretary Val Millington. "The bowlers lied to the Sports Office about having turned up late but actually playing the match," she said.

Millington further expressed her disappointment about the bowling club's practices: "At the time they were supposed to play the match they were playing against each other in the Merrion Centre. I feel that they've let us down."

NUS: Turn off and drop out

The National Union of Students no longer serves its members, and Leeds University Union should disaffiliate if it could afford to, a sabbatical member of LUU Executive said this week, writes David Smith.

Elliot Reuben, Financial Affairs Secretary, told Leeds Student: "NUS has become the proverbial bureaucratic

monolith. Whilst small colleges and universities find it invaluable, the Union here is now so big that we don't need it anymore."

Ian Moss, NUS Vice President Welfare-Elect, said: "It would be disappointing if a students union decided to disaffiliate. NUS benefits students in many different ways, from excellent representation at

national level right down to simple things like free beer."

Reuben warned that leaving NUS would carry a high cost. "Unfortunately you have to be part of NUS to get NUS Services. If students saw a conference in action they might want to pull out, but if it meant an extra 20p on beer they would probably think again."

Leeds Pax its bags for top telly quiz

Leeds University students got their starter for 10 this week when the Union team qualified for a date with Jeremy Paxman in the final rounds of University Challenge.

Leeds fought off the challenge of 150 other universities to reach the last 25 teams.

At the audition in York last

By Matt Roper

week the team had their fingers on the buzzers answering such posers as 'Who was Hannibal's brother?', 'What is the 79th element?' and 'Who was the last married woman to win Wimbledon?'

However in a cruel twist of

fate the team may not appear on the box. Only the top 24 teams automatically appear. So our boys and girls will have to hope that Oxford get stage fright and fail to show.

Despite this, Leeds' own telly trivia team are confident that they will see their names in lights. "I can feel the big time calling us," said the quizsters' captain.

Residents count cost of a lie-in

Students at a Leeds University hall of residence have reacted angrily to a decision taken by the hall administration to charge them £5 every time they fail to change their bed linen on time.

Beginning this term, the sheets at Charles Morris Hall have had to be changed between 8.30am and 9.30 every second Monday for the fine to be avoided.

A letter from Domestic Bursar Pauline Wilkins, posted to all students, makes the reason for the fine clear: "Last term, some students left their

By Sam Rose

sheets for 10 weeks. For hygiene reasons the hall staff cannot be expected to change linen which has been left on your bed for this length of time."

The letter goes on to offer advice for late sleepers: "If you find early mornings a problem, why not delegate a friend to change your linen?"

No mention of the fine was made in the contract signed by all residents at the beginning of the academic year, nor has the hall administration been able to

explain why the offence warrants a £5 charge. They are also not prepared to negotiate different times for changing the sheets.

The students are even fined if they wash their sheets themselves. "Some of us handed our sheets in at the start of the year as they were unusable, due to damp. We use our own sheets but now we've been charged for supposedly not changing them - it's a joke," commented Tony Goldstone, a first year Medical student.

Many students find it hard to take the decision seriously. "And what do they do about sex

stains on the sheets? Is it an extra fine?" asked first year Robert Cunningham.

Last week Spencer Radford, Vice President at Charles Morris, carried out a questionnaire of 120 students. 72 per cent of respondents believed the present system for changing sheets was unreasonable, and 95 per cent were opposed to the £5 fine.

The hall President, Kerrie Hanofin, believes this is just another case of the administration trying their best to make life difficult for residents. She believes they are unhappy about the demands this year's JCR committee has put on them.



Lazybones Kerrie Hanofin and 'close' friend.

Pic: Debashis Singh

Goodbye-law to Union anorak

Michael Zatman, the man whose encyclopedic knowledge of the Leeds University Union Constitution has both astonished and exasperated for more than a half a decade, is to be remembered in the document he almost made his own, writes David Smith.

A new bye-law in the constitution will read: "The Michael Zatman Prize is to be awarded each session by Union Council to one person for the most obscure and/or pedantic

reference to the Constitution and Bye-laws of LUU."

Zatman, an Electronic and Electrical Engineering PhD student who over six years has held a succession of positions within the Union, leaves the university this term. "The constitution is what I'm famous for, so it's nice to know I'll be immortalised in it," he said.

However, political hacks will be amazed to learn a secret Zatman has long kept well-hidden: "I think the

constitution's very boring really."

LUU Administration Secretary Chris Westwood said: "The establishment of this prize is a fitting tribute to Michael's years of devoted work, and its flavour is appropriate after his pedantic references to the constitution."

The Michael Zatman Prize joins two similar awards in the Union bye-laws, for "intelligent and brilliantly written replies to boring and very silly questions

to officials", and for "outstanding election failure".

The award was proposed by Paul Lewis and Mark Walton, the latter being no beginner on constitutional matters himself. "Whatever you say about Michael, he knew his stuff," said Walton.

A meeting of Union Council was asked to note: "That the first winner was likely to be found amongst the proposers of the motion - Paul Lewis and Mark Walton."

Councillor Celluloid

By Sam Rose

The Lord Mayor of Leeds is due to make his film debut, courtesy of Leeds Media studies students who have given him the starring role in a recent project.

Joseph Belton, a student at the Leeds College of Technology, hit upon the idea of making a 'day in the life'-style film, following Councillor Keith Loudon through a day of official engagements.

The aim of the film was to show people what the Mayor

actually does. Those who attend the public viewing will be able to watch as he meets students from Park Lane College, has afternoon tea with pensioners in Pudsey, and attends an evening choir concert.

Councillor Loudon is excited about the prospect of hitting the big screen: "I will be very interested to see what is produced," he said.



Oh yea! oh yea! yelled the town crier as he called hapless students into Leeds University Union this week to give their life blood to a worthy cause. Bloodthirsty nurses were poised, with syringes at the ready, as the brave donors rolled up their sleeves and bared their veins. However, when it came to the crunch, or should that be splurt, some strapping young students were found to be weak-kneed. Pic: Debashis Singh

Convoy contribution for Bosnia

Bosnian refugees are to benefit from food and aid, thanks to generous Leeds students. The visit of two Manchester students from the group 'Workers Aid for Bosnia' to Leeds University Union last week inspired several students to help out.

Tamzin Lewis, a second year History student at Leeds University, organised a collection of food and money this week in the Union foyer.

By Nicola Woolcock

The food will be taken by convoy to sufferers of the Bosnian conflict.

Lewis said: "Although we haven't counted the donations yet, I think about two or three hundred pounds was raised along with a couple of big boxes of food."

"On the whole people were very helpful and generous. They

brought pasta, tins, chocolate, flour, sugar etc - high protein foods that we asked for on the posters. Some students had a go at us, accusing us of supporting the wrong cause, but apart from that we had no problems."

The food and money was picked up from Leeds University by Workers Aid for Bosnia last Tuesday. From there it will be taken to Tuzla in Bosnia on the next convoy, leaving at the beginning of June.

"END OF YEAR"

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Take back their bus passes and unravel their knitting

There is a growing menace in our society and it has nothing to do with joyriding or drug abuse. They appear to us as strange, alien beings which exist somewhere in the future but the truth is that they are getting unpleasantly real. They are, of course, old people.

There is a myth surrounding our aged, and that is that they are all lovely, bumbling, eccentric old dears who love knitting sweaters for their grandchildren and want

nothing more than to slide gracefully towards death with admirable dignity.

This is a blatant and outrageous lie. How many times have you been cornered by some whingeing old wrinkly who insists on divulging the grim details of his or her death-defyingly dull existence?

"Of course, things just aren't what they used to be, you know." Well, that's probably because its 1994 and you were born about 70 years ago, you stupid old bag.

"Of course, we used to have

Rupert Hamer on Friday



to work for a living," they cliche on.

And they are always so ridiculously proud of their children. "She married a policeman, you know, lovely wedding it was." Yeah, I'm surprised they haven't given her

a knighthood, she clearly deserves one.

And on top of this, despite being given the kind of discounts which enable them to travel the nation's transport system practically free of charge, on an incredible mission

to bore the length and breadth of Britain they still manage to moan about everything under the sun.

For the horrible truth is that the majority of old people in this country are miserable bastards. It's not their fault. They were probably pretty grim at the age of 22, it's just that now they are 82 and grimmer than grimness can grimly be.

They are bored. Restless. They are waiting to die and increasingly with medical advances it is taking a long time. The result is that our streets and pathways are

becoming clogged up with people who move at about one mile an hour.

And these are the lucky ones. There are millions more who simply sit in homes, dribbling into their nightgowns.

However, I must apologise. There are people who have lovely grannies who knit them sweaters and tell amusing stories of their wild and indulgent lives.

But either way it makes no odds. They will soon be pushing up the daisies.

the HACK

A weekly sketch of student politics

If Mahomet won't come to the mountain, Louise Brooks will come to you. The Vice President Administration at LMUSU could be seen moving among her disciples, her holy mission to spread the OGM gospel and heal political apathy wherever it be found. "Are you going to take part in this meeting? Have you got your Union card?" should have been words to inspire the most heretically indifferent, yet they were greeted only by the shaking heads and vacant stares of the hopelessly unconverted.

This was no ordinary Ordinary General Meeting: it was the first at LMUSU for more than half a year, a sad statistic which gave an indication as to the unusual choice of setting - the Beckett Park Bar. The beer-swilling TV-gazing chain-smoking crowds were doubtless disturbed to find their regular haunt suddenly being turned into a debating chamber, but at least they could be depended upon to sit tight and ask no awkward questions.

(The tradition of holding important meetings in bar-rooms is a long and successful one, you'll understand. Many was the time in the Wild West when saloon doors would burst open for all eyes to silently turn and behold the dark outline of a massive figure in spurs and ten gallon hat; he would coolly stroll in, survey the scene, draw a still-smouldering pistol and drawl in an unmistakably Clint Eastwood kind-of-voice: "We're gonna have ourselves an OGM.")

Last week it was Exec drinking in the last chance saloon. The constitution states that - unlike LUU, where a motley crew of about twelve gathered for an excuse of an OGM last week - the quoracy figure of one hundred is necessary for the meeting to go ahead at all. The ploy of staging it in the Bar was calculated to do away with all that, but when the count of Union card holders went round, there were only 70.

"Where's Snowy?" asked Brooks, "People know Snowy. We need Snowy." People who don't know Snowy might have expected a giant St Bernard's to come bounding in, but everyone at Beckett Park realises that

Snowy is the name by which Andrew Snowball, VP for the site, is affectionately known. In an instant

the crowds had parted like the red sea and a grimly determined figure came forth: Snowy mounted the stage lacking only the theme tune 'Local Hero'.

Snowy is king of his own castle, and proved it with some white magic to miraculously conjure the number to 93. "Seven more people!" he declared, "You, you - okay, we're quorate." On this evidence the Snowy-calculus is not the most precise method of arithmetic, but when the great man (on his home patch at least) says that two plus two equals five, people start reformulating their theorems.

Which made the meeting itself all the more sensational. Snowy had been lambasting LMU for failing to spend money on student sports facilities, and though no one was really listening (the rioting Millwall fans on the giant TV screen behind were far more entertaining), passing the motion seemed a formality. Then the unthinkable happened. A casual figure rose from the bar and walked steadily to the microphone - there was a stranger in town, and he was taking Snowy on!

"I'm Ross Anderson, I'm a part-time student here," came the smooth tones of what Englishmen like to call a canny Scot. (So canny, as it happens, that he omitted to tell anyone that he's also an employee of LMU, a fact which could have influenced the jury.) Despite some partisan booing from the home crowd, Anderson stood his ground and delivered an eloquent reply, even though by now he was competing with Madge & co on the TV.

It was all for nothing of course, as the spectators were never going to vote against Snowy for a man in a jacket of such lurid pink, and all three motions at the meeting got the inevitable rubber stamp in between Helen Daniels' cookies and Julie's latest nervous breakdown. But that was not quite the end of the story. Anderson was warming to his work, and he had one more ace to play in Questions to Officials: "Could each sabbatical tell us what sponsorship they've gone out and got for LMU sport?"

There was the predictable range of replies, from "Sponsorship is very difficult" to "It's the Uni's job", but one sab chose not to give an answer. Of all people, Snowy had effectively evaded the question. Not that anyone noticed: they were all at Ramsay Street.

A bad day at the Health Service

Dear Editor,

I am sick of Leeds University Student Health Service. Over the weekend, my housemate was struck down with the flu, so I phoned for an appointment. It was Monday morning but the next appointment was Friday. Any alternatives? "Well if she can get down here before 10, she can queue up for the morning surgery." Would you stay in

bed or would you rush down there and join the queue? After queueing for an hour at Student Health my friend was told, by the Nurse from hell, that she wasn't sick and couldn't get a prescription. What a joke.

A year ago I got into an argument at the reception when, half-jokingly, I asked for the cheapest version of a health certificate. The contemptuous answer I got was "You students can

afford to drink and smoke... you're not poor." At that time I was applying for access funds, didn't drink or smoke and did around 30 hours a week voluntary work for the Union, and I began to wonder if that was a healthy attitude for someone whose career revolved around greeting the sick population of Leeds University.

Would a formal complaint be the right way to express my concern and

frustration? I think not. I once bumped into the Head of the Health Service and I asked him about the complaints procedure. He muttered that he was "sick of students" and slammed the door in my face. Just a bad day I guess, but when I go to visit the Health Service, it's usually not a social call, it's often one of those bad days when I feel terrible.

Eddy Law

Anorexic support Network not racist

Dear Editor,

Referring to the article 'Dying to be Thin', which appeared in Leeds Student dated 13th May 1994, a source of help mentioned was Mind Counselling Service. Mind do provide a counselling service, however they also provide a specific service for women with eating disorders. A self-help/drop-in centre for women with eating disorders is held every Wednesday, 6.00-8.30pm, at Leeds Mind, 157 Social Centre, 157 Woodhouse Lane, Leeds LS2 3ED. The centre is situated opposite BBC North.

The group is run by Gillian Nerresford, who is a day care worker at 157 Social Centre, and is run on a self-help basis, where women get together and discuss their individual situations and offer support to each other.

The group has proved very successful, with many women travelling regularly from as far as Huddersfield and Wakefield. Gillian feels that this success is largely due to the informal, friendly and supportive atmosphere of the group, and that members can talk to other women who are experiencing, or who have experienced, similar problems to their own. Many women with eating disorders feel that their doctors and therapists do not understand their problems as they have not experienced it themselves.

Any women with eating disorders, or who think they may have a problem associated with eating disorders, can drop into the group any Wednesday, or telephone Gillian at 157 Social Centre on (0532) 451662.

Jacqueline Butson

Dear Editor,

In response to James Dixon's letter of 24th April, I felt it would be appropriate to clarify the position of radio stations in general regarding the approach to subject matter. Network FM, in line with all radio stations, is bound to function under the Radio Authority Regulations which ensure all news is editorially impartial. Thus a wide-ranging variety of opinions necessarily have to be allowed expression.

A considerable amount of air-time during the month of broadcasting was given over to Socialist Worker and Anti-Fascist Action who amply outlined the examples of BNP philosophy which James Dixon illustrated.

The programme's script suggested that whilst the majority are aware of the fundamental arguments against the BNP, few had had a chance to hear the policies they are encouraged to

oppose. It was felt listeners were fully capable of judging the points raised for themselves.

The context of the interview was directed at whether the BNP has any influence on students, hence questions of anti-semitism would have been superfluous in the light of previous programmes and not relevant within the piece. The interviewee revealed that the BNP neither focuses on students nor has the capacity for recruitment and propaganda on the scale of opposing political organisations. In addition the piece ended by publicising an anti-racist week to be held later this term.

Network welcomes feedback and constructive criticism from James Dixon and other listeners. Letters may be sent directly to the office in the Union.

Rachel Corp, Former Head of Network News

Made up letter?

Dear Editor,

I have noticed that you manage to fill exactly the same space on the Letters Page every week. Is it because everybody writes letters exactly the same length? Or do you by any chance occasionally make up very short letters that fill fiddly bits of space at the bottom of the page?

Anne Robinson

The Editor
Leeds Student
Leeds University Union
PO Box 157
Leeds LS1 1UH



Letters should be addressed to the Editor and clearly marked for publication. The Editor reserves the right to edit letters, which should be no longer than 300 words. The deadline for letters is the Tuesday preceding publication.

The Tetley pint in the student bar is a Leeds institution

This week, *The Times* listed Leeds as the best place for a student to be in the country. The reason? "The older university's bar is one of the largest in Europe, with 96 beer-pumps." And what beer flows out of these many pumps? The answer is simple. Tetley bitter, which has been brewed in Leeds since 1850 and is famous worldwide.

beer festival in the amount beer drunk in the whole of Europe. Go down to the Old Bar or the Poly Bop on a Saturday night and there you will find teeming hoards of Tetley teens, lovingly, passionately (drunkenly perhaps) downing the pint that cheers. However, from next year students will no longer be able to drink the cream of Leeds in their own bars. And why? Because a bunch of lager drinkers from the wrong side

SLEEDS STUDENT

of the Pennines think Boddingtons is best. Apparently Tetley has become uneconomical to stock in the union bars. But since when was money the deciding factor in purchasing beer? Why not stock Co-op's own brand? I hear methylated spirits is cheap to buy in bulk.

In short, our choice of beer is far too important to be left to the whim of a bunch of accountants who have no feeling for this city or its students. In cutting off our supply of Tetley bitter, NUS Services Ltd is striking at the essence of Leeds. By drinking a pint of

the golden nectar, the student forms an affinity with the community, blends in with the locals, tastes some Yorkshire culture. What could be better than sitting outside the union in the summer, pint of Tetley in hand? This city often gets a bad press. The mid-eighties image of 'goths' and football hooligans has lingered in the population imagination. But things have changed. Clubs such as Back to Basics and Vague, the friendly relations

between the two universities, the trendy shops such as the Corn Exchange and Victoria Quarter, all go to make this consistently one of the most popular cities to study in, and Tetley bitter is part of that popularity. For the city and the universities to continue to earn universal praise we must preserve our Leeds institutions. The students of Leeds deserve the best. And Tetley is exactly that. Cheers.

Helping the homeless

SPOTLIGHT

The Big Issue magazine is dedicated to helping the homeless. It began in London, branched out to Manchester and now you can buy it in Leeds. Ludwik Smolski and Richard Fletcher spoke to Stephen, a vendor, and Big Issue Editor Ruth Turner

Facts & Figures

The aims of The Big Issue are:

- To provide homeless people with a way of helping themselves by selling the magazine
- To campaign and raise awareness of homelessness and related issues
- To give homeless people a direct voice by publishing their articles, views and experiences
- To allow homeless people a first step back into employment, thereby offering them a chance to make an income, develop interpersonal skills, and of building up their self-esteem through having something constructive and valued to do
- To empower homeless people to take their own choices about their lives and personal issues
- To provide a first point of contact for many homeless in order to refer them to other specialist agencies for advice on accommodation and welfare rights
- To spend any profits generated by the magazine on developing opportunities for further vocational training, education and work experience for homeless people
- To produce a high quality magazine that interests and informs its readership, encouraging regular readers to support homeless people
- The Big Issue has been on sale in the North-west since December 1992. Since then more than 700 homeless people have been badged up to sell the magazine, enabling them to earn money for food and warm clothing. It is estimated that more than £130,000 has been put back into the pockets of homeless people since the launch
- The Big Issue has become the fastest growing publication in the North West. More than 2 million people have read The Big Issue in the North-west, demonstrating their concern to do something practical about homelessness

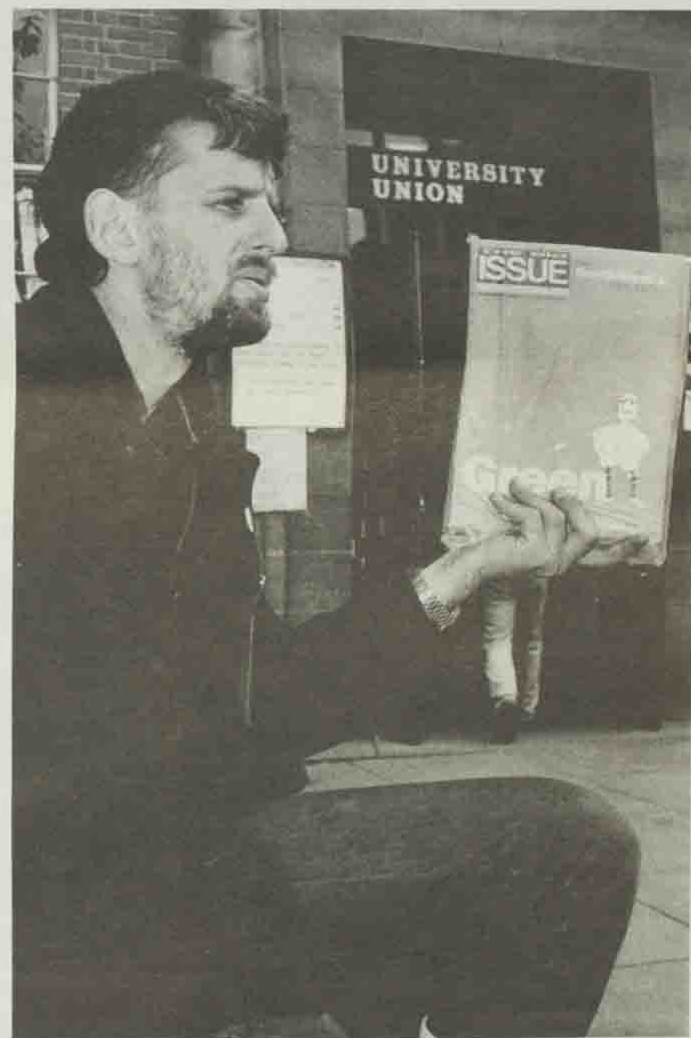
"The Big Issue helps the homeless stay alive and get off the streets. It works as a motivator, it gives us some pride and it's a legal alternative to begging and stealing. It also raises public perception of the homeless as people and as individuals in our society," said Stephen, one of half a dozen Big Issue sellers in Leeds, and one of the initiative's growing success stories. For the last month he has sold the magazine to students outside Leeds University Union. After four years on the streets he's finally returning home.

"The impact that buying a copy has is enormous... it shows that people are interested and concerned and it also give homeless people independence."

Ruth Turner, Editor, The Big Issue

homeless people helped by The Big Issue. "I was on £16,000 per annum plus overtime after graduating with an honours degree. I had a year's training on the 'shop floor' to prepare for management level and promotion. At the end of my first year I was sacked," he said. "I was left with a broken marriage, no home and a four grand debt. I needed a change of scene, and a house, so I went down to Cambridge to see my brother. "But he was having his own family problems. I ended up in a hostel - just temporarily," he said.

"The hostel became flooded with the mentally ill as a result of the Government's Care in the Community policy. It was too dangerous to stay there so I ended up sleeping rough. "I learned how to survive pretty quickly. During a six month spell in the early 1990s I was arrested 26 times. I only went to court once, where I was cautioned for obstructing the Queen's Highway. But as well as helping homeless people like Stephen, The Big Issue is also gaining a reputation as a magazine in its own right. Two pages of The Big Issue are written by the homeless, the rest, including features, news stories and a comprehensive listings section, is written by 'young eager journalists'. In an article in *The Guardian* this week, Nick Davies described the Big Issue as "... just about the last refuge of angry investigative journalism". "Look at the stories they have been turning up, usually months before the mainstream media heard about them," he continued. "...the 'tax men' who run protection rackets to extort money



Stephen outside LUU Pic: Ed Crispin

out of beggars in the West End of London; the 'red lining' by high street banks who have been abandoning the poorest parts of the inner city and leaving residents with no form of banking in the area; the spread of TB among the homeless; the fate of servicemen pushed out of the forces by the end of the Cold War." Davies went on: "And look at the people they have been writing about: the husband and wife resisting the triads in Chinatown; the mother who went looking for her runaway teenage daughter and ended up living along side her on the streets of London to protect

her; the prostitute who is suing a punter who raped her and escaped prosecution." Davies explains this success partly in terms of the fact that 2,000 Big Issue vendors amounts to 2,000 freelance researchers on the front line of life - a street level Reuters. He also puts it down partly to the fact that the majority of Big Issue journalists are young trainees straight out of college. "They were naive and inexperienced - which was perfect. If you're naive, you're easily shocked; if you're easily shocked you pick up quickly on new horrors," he said.

Spies Like Us



My Map of the Underground

LMU Studio Theatre

In a world with no-one left to spy upon, the snoopers of MI72 are left without work. So they invent suspicious circumstances: a simple conversation in Morrison's is edited and spliced into a murder plot. Dreary and lifeless yet hyperactive, the five spies rush around persecuting the innocent in order to regain their own sense of worth.

It's comedy right from the word go as the characters come on in their ill-fitting suits. 'Nobby' (Mark Webber) is the archetypal train-spotter with his Brylcreem hair and weaselly looks; the Colonel (Mick Wood) is pompous and upright. However, the spies' snooping manner begins to take on meaning when they discover bugs amongst their own teabags- perhaps someone is trying to beat them at their own game.

Interference Theatre Co-operative's *My Map of the Underground* relies almost entirely on visual gags as there is no conversation as such, which highlights the actors' abilities. It's a very technically demanding work with much to go wrong: photographs are taken and developed live, tapes are run and synchronised with live speech and in one particularly difficult scene a spy follows exactly the recorded action taking place on a television screen behind him. The action never drags as there's always at least one thing going on at any given time. At one point Otis (played by Elliot Falk) comes into the audience searching for enemy bugs.

Although it occupies the 'experimental theatre' pigeonhole, the play is highly accessible. Free from the hampers of plot and meaningful debate (although it does explore to a certain extent the usefulness of increasing surveillance) pure comedy is allowed free reign.

Chris Williams

A Home of Our Own

Showcase Cinema

Call it the Morrissey of movies: it's got all the gloom and doom depression, but none of the tongue-in-cheek wit.

It's 1962, and Frances Lacey is living out the poor white trash version of the American Dream. Fed up with her life, she moves her brood of six kids from the urban jungle of Los Angeles to nowhere in particular, namely Hankston, Idaho. Once there, she begins to build her dream home, where she and her family can indulge in traditional "family values." Just when you think the "Lacey tribe" (a contrived cinematic title for the clan used unsuccessfully to drum up sympathy) is going to triumph in the face of poverty, tragedy strikes. But an outpouring of human kindness saves the day, and everything turns out okay. All very boring and lacklustre.

Which pretty much describes the whole movie; it's one big non-event. The story is slow-moving, dialogue tenuous, and plot completely predictable. And the narration by a grown-up Shane Lacey is straight out of the Kevin Arnold *Wonder Years* book of nostalgia. Yet the movie is watchable, only because of the fine acting. No one could play the haggard widow mother of six kids better than Kathy Bates. And Edward Furlong (of *Terminator 2* fame) is believable as Shane, the voice of reality in an otherwise delusional family. Even the other Lacey kids do a good job -- not a self-serving whine or pout among them. And the movie has its touching moments: the looks of sadness on the children's faces Christmas morning as they receive nails and hammers to help build their house, or Shane's first date is what sticks in your mind as you leave the theatre.

Despite its rare moments of quality (and they are rare) *A Home of Our Own* is, unfortunately, not a movie you'd want to pay to see. Movie in a coma? If it were any more lifeless, it'd be dead.

Nicole M. Campbell

Little Buddha

Odeon Cinema

This unusual and visually stunning film tells two stories at once. It begins like a fairy tale ("Once upon a time...") and retains the fantasy element throughout.

Director Bertolucci has forsaken gritty reality and delivered us, true to form, a film that is beautiful to look at with an accompanying soundtrack that is breathtaking.

The first scenes of the film are shot in a Bhutanese monastery, where hundreds of small boys are being trained by wise and kindly monks.

The spiritual leader of the monks has died some years previously and the hunt is on for his reincarnation. Then we cut to Seattle, and Nanci Griffith replaces the sound of the twanging sitar. Jesse is a blond, privileged American kid whose parents (Bridget Fonda and Chris Isaak) are first amused and then a little alarmed by the gentle Buddhist monks who insist that their son was a great Lama in his previous life.

Side by side with Jesse's story is told the tale of Prince Siddhartha, who through his search for "enlightenment" became Buddha, founder of the ancient and widespread religion. Casting Keanu Reeves as Prince Siddhartha was a big mistake; he looks no more Asian with an all-over fake tan and heavy kohl round his eyes than without them. Although the aim was obviously not to be realistic (his mother's labour is portrayed in a highly stylised way, with moaning and contortions more like singing and dancing), Reeves still cuts an incongruous figure. There are plenty of Indian actors who could have done the job.

It is probably better to just watch and enjoy this film than to attempt to analyse it. It is innocent enough to be a children's' film, but adults who can disregard its many improbabilities should love it.

Estelle Whitfield

Attila the Stockbroker

Duchess of York

It was a pretty empty night in the Duchess, but then again, comedy poetry has rarely been taken seriously in England. With the shadow of Pam Ayres and Richard Digance haunting the genre, it seems impossible that anyone could make a credible living as a performing poet.

But *Attila the Stockbroker* seems to be different, successful even. Judging by the glowing reviews, and range of merchandise on display to choose from CDs of his five albums, a tape of his greatest hits, plus the books and T-shirts, somewhere, he's big news. But whether his self-hype is justified or not is another matter.

Attila starts his show by explaining himself. He is a self-styled "Zen-Stalinist" poet and reads us his manifesto. Well, so far, so good. Anyone who claims that people obsessed by Morrissey lyrics should be subjected to face-painting and juggling is alright by me.

But while his material is always deeply personal, and occasionally amusing, it later became just an outlet for expression of his extremist beliefs. The trouble with *Attila* is that he's too political for most tastes, especially considering he was appearing in what was billed as an alternative cabaret night. His material, which often concerns such topics as Bosnia, Sarajevo and Unified Germany will salve any social conscience, but his rhyming couplets of ranting opinions won't satisfy an appetite for entertainment.

Later, when he brought out his mandola, it was time to experience his repertoire of satirical songs. *Attila* is certainly a talented mandolinist, however he can't write decent music and he certainly can't sing. After a tongue-in-cheek, but still offensive encore, the die-hard fans cheered him off into the night, leaving the rest of the audience with an acute sense of disappointment.

The evening was saved only by the support act Kominos, a visiting Australian alternative poet. His material, although not excellent by any means, was more resourceful, consistent, personal and less opinionated than *Attila*'s. His stage persona was also far more

accessible; he shared his thoughts with the crowd, rather than simply yelling them at us like *Attila* had done.

Go experience an alternative cabaret nights, but when dealing with acts like *Attila the Stockbroker*, don't believe the hype. You're better off seeing better comedy and reading better poetry.

Hannah S. Lawrence

Rosencrantz & Guildenstern are Dead

Raven Theatre

Tom Stoppard's *Rosencrantz & Guildenstern are Dead* seems to be a play which derives its strength from the power of its language and its profound essence of parody. The Raven Theatre, with its minimalistic emphasis serves these elements well, and the Theatre Group's cast did such a deservedly successful play unalloyed justice.

Stuart Watson and Steve Hill were at once a powerful and complimentary partnership. They projected the *Waiting For Godot*-like quality of their largely isolated rapport with humour, sensitivity and profundity. Steve Hill was a marvellous foil for the dominance of persona in both the actor and character of Rosencrantz, or was it Guildenstern? - A confusion that was most enjoyably never solved!

All the members of the cast were animated and their consistent strength of projection meant the audience could enjoy the dialogue throughout. Direction of such a rapid and witty script is certainly a great challenge, and was fulfilled, it appeared, with surprising fluidity and ease by Ian Flower. Even the lighting, which never normally receives much recognition from an audience, was conspicuous in its effectiveness and overall contribution to the whole ambience.

Congratulations to the whole team for a really enjoyable and engaging presentation of a well chosen play.

Sara Buys

Tales of the unexpected

The Canterbury Tales

Alhambra Theatre

This is Chaucer done hands-on style with full audience participation and presented as if performed for the Chaucer Society's annual competition. The nine actors each take a character from the Tales and between them narrate and act out six tales. The setting is some perennially English village green and the participants are the local vicar and congregation. The telling of the tales is simply done with some clever use of unsophisticated special effects and the participants shamelessly playing to the lowest common denominator. Brian Glover is the mildly subversive Miller, who links the tales with dirty jokes and getting the audience to sing 'Amen' when they see the Vicar coming, a sort of 'He's behind you!' only with religious overtones.

The play starts with the demure Franklin's Tale whose highlight is Glover as a Fakir on a small upholstered elephant. As they progress the tales get progressively smuttier and just plain odder. The Nun's Priest's Tale stars a pantomime Dame and ends



with a Walt Disney cartoon style finale involving dancing chicks. The Reeve's tale of midnight bedswapping features a triumphant display of sexual gymnastics behind a sheet. Performed to suitably rousing music this scene reduced the audience to hysterics and is probably the funniest sex scene I've seen on stage. The performance ends with the bawdy Miller's tale - previously held out as disqualified for its rude bits and comprising two nude bottoms and a hot

poker.

Taking place under bunting suggestive of a village fete, with a backdrop of hedges and the village church, this production runs the risk of being insufferably nostalgic but avoids it through sheer high energy. It is very funny and, like Chaucer must once have been, accessible to everyone.

Eleanor Rose

The Dark Half

Odeon Cinema

The Dark Half finally arrives in the UK after much delay, and fortunately it has been worth the wait. In this amalgamation of *The Birds* and *Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde*, horrormeister George A. Romero writes and directs this adaptation of Stephen King's novel. It's inferior to *Misery*, but it too treads on "Problems of being a popular author" territory. Timothy Hutton plays Thad Beaumont, a "serious" novelist, who doesn't so much have a skeleton in the closet as a malevolent alter ego he could well do without. Beaumont also writes best-selling crime fiction under the pen-name George Stark. Worried that the public exposure of his Stark half will cost him big bucks and his reputation, Beaumont comes clean, and tries to bury his alter ego; before time it would seem. Just as a good story won't go away, neither will an undead story-teller, hellbent on revenge. So the scene is set for Stark (not a very nice guy) to return to try and persuade Beaumont to pick up his pencils again, killing anyone who gets in his way.

Explanations are perfunctory to the plot, as this is, at heart, just a beefed up kill flick, but we get them anyway, in the shape of pop, inner self philosophy and scientific mumbo-jumbo about brain tumours. Cut to the bone though, and this is a film that has both drive and tension. The cast is very strong, the only weak link in the chain being Hutton himself, who fails to convince as the whiskey-swilling, good old boy Stark. The picture would have benefited if he and

Michael Rooker (Sherrif Panghorn) - a tried and tested meat and mayhem man - had switched roles. Amy Madigan shines, reprising her Tammy Wynette style wife (she stands by her man) from *Field Of Dreams*.

Not Romero's best work by any means, but with some icky brain-surgery and good jolts, this certainly bears the hallmark of quality horror material.

Matthew Goodman

Romeo is Bleeding

Hyde Park Picture House

Romeo would like to introduce his heart to a woman in search of imagination. This man is a diligent cop, but he pedals information for the mob. This man is a husband, but he fools around with easy bed springs. This man has morals, but he's forgotten why he needs them. Every day, he watches people with more money, sex and power than he has. He tries to fill this consumptive hole with cash; but money is like us in time, it lies, but can't stand up. He knows he needs something more real.

When he is ordered to kill a beautiful woman for his boss he thinks he's found his fantasy, and is seduced by her illusion. He agrees to fake her death, but gets caught, and becomes exposed to a psychotic rampage of self-justification and suicidal absolution beyond his understanding. He can trust nobody; he abandons the establishment codes of the liar and fraud and crawls bleeding and knuckle-skulled towards an androgynous future.

Hand painted and produced by Hilary Henkin, this film cuts a quirky buzz through the fashions of human frustration. She knows that people are only held back by each other and endows with sympathy and understanding those who are bold and determined enough to reach for the things they want from life, in spite of the human cost. The cast here is hot, weary of self-torture and unafraid of excess. Juliette Lewis is a beautiful, neurotic, threadbare artificial tramp-pond. Lisa Olin is a pornographer's dream and Annabella Sciorra looks like a lost negative. Gary Oldman works the whole cherry field in the course of this day. This large stomach could only chew success.

Jon Paul Chester

Arts Commissioning
will be at 5.00pm on
Friday 27th May
(i.e. today)

Thanks to anyone who
can make it

cogito

"Arts students contribute nothing to society" - Debating Society motion, Leeds University Union

Government report on the teaching of arts subjects at institutions of higher education:

1. Arts students are generally observed to be unproductive and inefficient. They lack certain skills and at moments of opportunity are as likely as not to be found reading poetry. Many waste great lengths of time via involvement in students union activities.

2. Work output is small and, on the whole, lacks relevance to the real world. The arts student seems more concerned with theory than facts. Essays lack hard information and ask unnecessary questions which suggest a distorted view of reality.

3. Assessment procedures lack rigour and objectivity. Marking is based more on impressions and ideas than on systematically structured schema. It is too much to ask the average Arts assessor to add up how many answers a candidate got right or wrong. It is difficult to see that the subject is about anything other than opinions.

4. Teaching verges on the dangerously subversive. Lecturers point students in problematic directions, subjecting institutions of proven effect to damning critiques. The family is a good example: education fails to promote family values, operates in a moral vacuum, and on several recorded occasions has been known to treat homosexuality with complete impartiality.

Recommendations:

1. From next year it will be compulsory for all Arts students to take subsidiary courses in a vocational area. There will be an emphasis on training and skilling up the workforce, and students will be encouraged to place the ability to do above the ability to needlessly question.

2. Work output is to be regulated by word thresholds: 1,500 per week being deemed a minimum ratio. Arts students will also be required to sit weekly paper and pencil tests in spelling, grammar and significant dates in the course of English history. It is hoped that regular competition between students will instill the enterprising attitudes necessary for success in the world of employment.

3. Each assessor will be supplied with an answer sheet against which essays and examination answers shall be evaluated: a satisfactory paragraph will contain an assertion, at least one pertinent fact and an interim conclusion which expresses a clear decision about the subject under discussion. Each candidate's progress will be charted on comparative line graphs which shall be made public on a regular basis.

4. A document is in preparation for distribution to all teaching personnel in higher education. It aims to make clear to lecturers the necessity of their social responsibilities and their role in guiding young persons through a lifestyle that is in accordance with non-deviant practices. Teaching should primarily be concerned with the transmission of a well-established, tried and trusted body of knowledge; anything else shall be taken as a statement that borders on the politically correct. Most importantly, education will be based on common sense. (More specific proposals to follow include the establishment of assemblies of religious worship prior to all lecture and tutorial sessions.)

David Smith

Cool for cats



Jools Holland
Irish Centre

First, let's emphasise what Jools Holland is not. He's not a singer, for a start: while any karaoke novice can bark 'Great Balls of Fire', as Holland did for his encore, the more subtle melody of 'He's Got The Blues Again' requires more than a vocalist who might as well be singing under water.

What he is, in essence, is an entertainer blessed with a drought-dry wit that is far more appealing live than in front of the TV cameras. Moreover, he is arguably the most vibrant, exhilarating and gifted rock n'roll pianist of his generation.

Shades of his mentor remain pervasive throughout: before Jools Holland took to whipping up his audiences into a boogie-woogie frenzy, there was the Human Whisk himself, Jerry Lee. Holland devours a number of the Killer's compositions in his live set, and you half-expect him to leap from his tilting stool and tickle the ivories with his toes at any moment. Jools the pianist is like the footballer who will keep running with the ball, head down, until he's tackled: relentless, focused and refreshingly unpredictable. A virtual reincarnation: Jerry Lee without the paedophilia.

But Holland's masterstroke is to amalgamate his frenetic boogie-woogie with a funky blues Hammond (manned by similarly-gifted brother Christopher) and a four-piece horn section as tight as a gnat's chuff. This is the ensemble fronted by Holland as Chris Evans' sidekick on 'Don't Forget Your Toothbrush', and their combined effect is impressive. Only the drummer offered himself as a weak link, requiring a furious, rather amateurish lighting display to beef up his awkwardly long solo. Jools remained omnipotent: with the stuff of 'Whole Lotta Shakin' Goin' On' clearly his first and true love, it makes you wonder how he put up with being in Squeeze for so long.

Martyn Beauchamp

Zion Train

Natural Wonders of the world in dub (Wibbly Wobbly World)

Surely many people were introduced to the wonders of dub by that monthly night at The Music Factory basement, the one that always ended with The Rootsman shouting "Wait for the bass" as he frantically pushed the buttons on his DAT machine. All sorts of people have requested appearances, including Zion Train, but with only a couple of 'Soundclash' nights left it doesn't look like it's going to happen.

Their "Great sporting moments in dub" album from last year resonated with the low frequencies of 'Marathon' and '147 Break', and this one's your chance to find out what 'Kilimanjaro' and 'Great Barrier Reef' sound like, *in dub*. Another hour of instrumental tracks which sound dangerously like they should be called Ambient Dub, if I may be so bold (or boring, if you want).

Although a good ten points further up the quality-ometer than all that comfy-chair-intelligent-techno, it does begin to sound like a kind of dub by numbers affair. It lacks all the deep-toned energy of the older Zion Train 12"s, and the warmth and atmosphere of the old school, but then again they didn't use Apple Macs.

There's a whole lot more to a good dub record than an echo chamber and a few Woooo Woooo sirens. Let's face it, bass bass bass bass bass, great heaving floor-shaking mountain-moving truck loads of it, that's the

most important thing. It's nice to feel that the wind's blowing when you stand next your speakers. There just isn't enough of that here, and if you want genuine seismic vibrations then you should check out the new Iration Steppas 12" (and get some very big speakers). 'Natural Wonders' may sit comfortably between Dub Syndicate and Soundclash Republic, but the chances of it keeping your attention for the whole sixty minutes is unlikely.

Stephen 'wobbly' Dick

Pantera

Far Beyond Driven (EastWest)

Pantera are hitting the big time these days. Their singles manage to sneak into the tail end of the Top Twenty, in a couple of weeks they're playing at that mecca of mainstream metal, Donington, and all this only a couple of years after they were supporting no-hopers like Canada's Annihilator. This new release will doubtless build upon what the band have achieved so far, as it continues in much the same vein as their previous material; short, brutal songs full of choppy riffing and tortured vocals from friendly Phil Anselmo. The fact is that, despite their increasing commercial success, Pantera would still have us believe they are hard; hard men with tattoos and attitudes writing hard music.

The music is hard, there's no denying that, but Pantera try to supply token mellow moments every now and then, and on this occasion we are confronted with an excellent cover of Black Sabbath's Planet Caravan.

Apart from that it's straight ahead power metal all the way, but the problem is that there is very little in the way of novelty on this album. Granted, they've tried; there's a bizarre little track called 'Good friends and a bottle of pills', though this is little more than a pointless album filler. Perhaps the only development since Pantera's last opus can be found in the extremity of the music; Anselmo's own fairly extreme tastes seem to be pushing the band in a more uncompromising direction, which occasionally border on the likes of the industrial genre; at least one riff on Far Beyond Driven sounds alarmingly similar to something off Skin Chamber's Wound album.

'Far Beyond Driven' is a must for all true Pantera fans, and no doubt most of them have got hold of it already. For everybody else, the formulaic and repetitive song structure of a lot of the album means that there is little of great interest here apart from the first four tracks and a cover version of a twenty year old song.

Alan Gardner

**The next music
commissioning
will be on
Wednesday
the 1st of
June at 5pm**

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- | | |
|--------------------------|-------------------------|
| 1 Primal Scream | Give out but don't... |
| 2 Cypress Hill | Black Sunday |
| 3 Paul Weller | Wildwood/Paul Weller |
| 4 Various | Brownwood Compilation |
| 5 Sonic Youth | Experimental Jetset... |
| 6 Counting Crows | August and ever after |
| 7 Blur | Parklife |
| 8 Red Hot Chilli Peppers | Blood, Sugar... |
| 9 Elvis Costello | Brutal Youth |
| 10 Various | Positiva Phase 1 |
| 11 Madder Rose | Panic On |
| 12 Gang Starr | Hard To Earn/Step in... |
| 13 Credit to the Nation | Take dis |
| 14 St Etienne | Tiger Bay |
| 15 Charlatans | Up to our hips |

Crash...are they top lads or what?



Wasted Youth



Sonic Youth

Experimental Jet Set and No Star (Geffen)

"Experimental Jet Set..." is probably Sonic Youth's most disappointing and musically understated albums to date. Gone are the exhilaration and smash-and-grab thrills of "Goo" and "Daydream Nation", which were masterpieces of sordid guitar noise and tight yet aggressive melody.

"Experimental Jet Set..." sounds more like a mixed bag of B-sides and unreleased material than the album it promised to be. There is not a single one of the classics that used to litter Sonic Youth records, from "Teenage Riot" to "100%" on the recent "Dirty" album. The nearest contender is "Starfield Road" yet this lacks the explosive energy of earlier tracks, and is marred by the inclusion of embarrassingly poor lyrics such as "Ai ye butt cheek can't be tamed!" unconvincingly and repeatedly screamed. "Tokyo Eye" is the only song that sounds as though it took more than half an hour to write, arrange and record.

This is not to say that "Experimental Jet Set..." is without it's plus sides. Thankfully we are spared the interminable ten minute feedback experiments that frequently dominate the live show, and Kim Gordon still infuses every nuance of her voice with pure sexuality. She manages to make Madonna look like your little sister dancing to Jason Donovan in front of the mirror. The lines "hands in your pants/tied to a tree/rocked back and forth" drip off her tongue in a seedy and erotic American drawl.

"Experimental Jet Set And No Star" is an extremely cumbersome title for a rather cumbersome album. Whether or not Sonic Youth can once again break new ground, or will continue to release such conservative and unchallenging material remains to be seen. In the meantime, stick with the snappier "Goo" or "Dirty".

Matt Pepler

Fun-da-Mental

Duchess of York

A half-full Duchess can hardly have been the expected setting for Fun-Da-Mental's innovative blend of Asian dance and political hip-hop. This disappointing vibe ensured that the evening's proceedings never really took off.

Another surprise was the predominantly white audience, which suggests that Fun-Da-Mental's music is more accessible than their messages, a theory reinforced by the indifference that greeted many of MC Mushtaq's intermittent polemics.

Fun-da-mental adopted a 'straight for the jugular' ethos, even though their sound demands a more intense atmosphere than this.

Opening up with the powerful "Tribal Revolution", followed by one of the great singles of the last 12 months, "The Wrath of the Black Man", Fun-Da-Mental exhibit a polished performance as they shoot rhymes from the hip. Familiar hip-hop basslines infiltrate the sparse fraternity as all the notable releases to date (with the exception of "Countryman") are offered-up including the quickfire new single "Dogtribe" complete with Combat-18 death-threat sample.

Commercial success is what Fun-Da-Mental should be aiming for if they are to make their (often vague) political voices heard. However, tonight's performance showed that they can cut it live, at least.

Stuart Hutchison

The Neville Brothers

Live on Planet Earth (A&M)

The only thing most people know about The Neville Brothers is that Aaron has an unsightly brown growth on his head and a high voice totally unsuited to his considerable frame. In fact, they are a God-fearing, funky family of four, who lay claim to being the "heart and soul of New Orleans." That's no idle boast, and the brothers, inevitably, are unable to live up to such lofty pretensions.

"Heart and soul" is just what the Nevilles are lacking. The songs follow the funk-by-numbers formula: twanging bass to start, drum beat to follow and bellowed melody to polish it off. Fine in theory, but the trouble is the brothers have polished it off a little too thoroughly; this "live" set has obviously been given a good going over in several studios, and what we end up with is slinky and slimy. I've never seen them live, but I can just imagine the sweat and screwed-up faces that accompany the self-satisfied solos. It's too perfect, lads. If somebody with spirit (as opposed to The Spirit) was let loose on this set (the mighty JB's perhaps), then the CD would be an essential buy. But, of course, they're not, and it isn't.

I know I'm in contravention of the university's discrimination laws here, but The Neville Brothers are just too old for this type of thing (and bear in mind Fred Wesley is pushing 70).

Chris Mooney

Straight no chaser

Various (Blue Note)

Eh? "The most popular, most sampled songs from the vaults of Blue Note"? Only the most intrepid would attempt such a compilation of the finest in jazz since 1939, and only the most wealthy would be able to afford what would arguably amount to a twenty-plus CD package. Given its frame of reference, 'Straight No Chaser' is a rather cocky two-album set, with no Miles and no Coltrane: in fact, it's not a collection of Blue Note's most sampled songs at all, rather the thirteen tracks sampled by the label's latest commercial lifeline, the precocious US3, on their debut album 'Hand on the Torch'.

The roots are all here, and in splendid company. The US3 favourite and KFC theme 'Cantaloupe' is given a full and unequivocally superior airing in its original guise, Herbie Hancock's 'Cantaloupe Island', from his showpiece album 'Empryeen Isles'. Hancock is featured twice here, as are both Horace Silver and Professor Donaldson Byrd: Silver may look like a washed-out perry Pontins stand-up, and Byrd may have gone all academic, but their respective command of their instruments remains at once delicate and scintillating. The relentless 'Sookie Sookie' from Mr Indefatigable Himself, Grant Green, provides a final indication, for those still in any doubt, as to just how instrumental the Blue Note stable has been for the evolution of jazz music. A daring project, but sufficiently strong not to remain conspicuous by its absences. Buy it.

Martyn Beauchamp



He can't mark essays but he sure can review, it's John McLeod

Blur

To the end (food)

If this had been released in the 60s it would have been hailed as futurist pop of the highest kind. But today, its best described as a cross between Antony Newly and the really kinky 'J'Taime' - in fact rather unadventurous and dated. Annoyingly, I quite like it, although the lead singer sounds like he should be driving a London cab than fronting a band. But that's the trouble with cockneys - they turn up in the most unexpected places with depressing regularity...

My Life Story -

You Don't Sparkle (RTM)

What is it with cockneys? This one's got a string section (love those violins) behind him to try and make him sound oh so sophisticated, but nothing can detract from the fact that he sounds like all those faceless Chelsea footballers who got annihilated in the cup the other week. It has a synth solo which sounds like its played on a stylo-phone; in fact, this is forgettable, throwaway crap masquerading as culture. A bit like Chelsea, actually.

Lush

Hypocrite (4AD)

Hang on. Wasn't there a band called Transvision Vamp a few years ago that wrote adolescent love-anst stuff and featured squeaky female vox on top of a gutsy indie-sounding band? And weren't they a throwback to people like BowWowWow and Joan Jett? And didn't that kind of music find its apotheosis in Blondie? And wasn't that influenced (repeat ad infinitum until you reach Suzie Quatro).

Opus III

When You Made the Mountain (EPM)

Wow! My old BBC Micro used to make sounds like this every time I played Frak! without a joystick. There are more bleeps, pops, fizzes and niggly little sound effects on this than in Sonic the Hedgehog's CD collection. In fact, go and play Sonic II instead of Opus III - at least you'll have something more interesting to do while you listen to a load of self-indulgent computer frippery. Death to Robotnick!

Jan Johnstone

Paris (A&M)

At last! This is brilliant. She's got it right - keep things simple, don't switch on all the instruments at once, and sing something interesting. It put me in mind of the more mellow Prefab Sprout a lot,

and she really has got a brilliant voice. This is a sad, but beautifully uplifting song and deserves to succeed. Can't wait for the album. Treat yourselves - it's the kind of song that you need to hear while the exams approach. Honest.





Degrees

Viewpoints

Although only a tiny handful of students are driven to the extremes of prostitution and begging, there's many a cry of poverty to be heard:

One postgraduate student, who prefers to be known simply as Ed, describes the plight that many students face: "It was impossible to maintain any reasonable control over my finances from the beginning. I felt disadvantaged coming from a single parent family, my mother could not support me on her wage, so I relied fully on the government grant to survive. I was living in halls, and was expected to live off 20 pounds a week. I don't pretend that I tried to be careful with my money, not in the first year that is, and I found it hard to deny myself the social life that the hall offered. But that was going to take more than 20 pounds a week, so within the first term I had applied for a loan. It all seemed so easy, too easy really. I was already at the start of the slippery slope into debt."

By the end of his third year, three years ago, Ed had accumulated debts in excess of £3,000. The effects of this unenviable position were sometimes very marked: "At times my academic studies were phenomenally affected by the stress created by a titanicly overdrawn bank balance. It was a constant worry, I often couldn't sleep at nights and I became very depressed. At one point, dropping out of the university was a very real possibility. I couldn't always afford food, and sometimes I would be so hungry that I couldn't work for thinking about it. My desperation reached such a level that at one stage I used to linger in the

union building and eat other people's leftovers."

He continues: "By the middle of my third year I had developed into a virtual social outcast, not through any obvious personality defects, but through a sheer inability to afford anything except basic necessities. Nights out were usually dependent on the generosity of my friends."

To gain some much needed extra cash, Ed shamefacedly admits that he had to resort to some minor drug dealings to keep himself going. He was unable to find any more conventional employment because of the overloaded job market: "When a friend offered me the opportunity to deal drugs I couldn't refuse. I felt guilty at times but I was desperate. It seemed a simple solution."

Paul Schroeder suffered a similar plight to Ed. Until three weeks ago, he was a first year studying Civil Engineering at Leeds University, but he has been forced to drop out due to financial problems: "I did not receive my full grant entitlement because my Local Education Authority decided that my parents were earning a lot of money. Unfortunately, my parents were unable to pay the parental contribution. By the end of the first term I had already taken out my student loan. By the end of the second term I had spent it. As if that wasn't bad enough, I had an overdraft that exceeded the limit set by my bank. I didn't pay my hall fees for the second term because I needed the money to live on. After Easter the situation reached crisis point. I decided that I would have to leave before my financial situation got any worse. Had I been given a decent grant I could have survived, but as it was, I was forced to leave. Education is being restricted to those who can buy their degree."

Any undergraduate who is unfamiliar with the trials and tribulations of student debt by the time of their finals has either a very rich and helpful set of parents or the spending habits of a particularly reclusive monk. Even the latter option is now unlikely to prevent the build-up of a considerable overdraft according to current figures. These estimate that basic living costs for a single student living in private rented accommodation in the 1994/95 academic year will exceed £4,400, over £1,200 more than the £3,190 provided by the combination of a full government grant and a complete student loan.

More and more students are having to rely on student loans. In 1992/93, 345,000 students received a loan, representing about 41 per cent of those eligible. In 1990/91 the take-up rate was just 28 per cent. This is not the only indication that students are feeling the squeeze. A recent NUS survey showed that 60 per cent of students had debts of £50 or more at the start of the academic year. It is believed that the average graduate will have accumulated at least an £800 overdraft and will have taken out three student loans by the end of his or her course.

Although undergraduates are only very rarely forced to take extreme measures to combat their debt, the predicament for many remains severe. Kester Jackson, a third year History student at Leeds University, has been forced to apply for an access loan from the Union Welfare Service as he owes his previous landlord 3 months' rent and has no other source of income. At the moment he is having to live for free at a friend's house and has had to rely occasionally on others to pay outstanding bills: "Having to rely on my friends is personally degrading. I am also angry that financial matters are affecting my academic studies."

While it must be acknowledged that debt difficulties are sometimes incurred as a result of an urge to enjoy student days to the full, there are many genuine cases of student poverty. People relying totally on government benefit are especially badly affected and their circumstances could deteriorate further in the wake of the controversial 10 per cent cut in grants. An official Labour party spokesperson gave his view on the government's actions: "Their position on the student grant is deplorable. Despite claiming to be committed to increasing student numbers, their policy indicates otherwise. They are penalising those who are least able to afford the extra financial strain and therefore actually discouraging some people from continuing their studies. Once again higher education is becoming dependent on a student's ability to pay when wealth should not be a factor."

Labour MP Andrew Smith concurs with these views: "Why are students not to count as citizens in Tory Britain? Across the

In 1990 the Government froze the student inflation and the cost of living rise. The plan to make a bad situation worse. Many students drop out of their work, and many are having to drop out who are below the breadline.



Students protest against the recent 10 per cent cut in grant

country tens of thousands of students face leaving their courses simply because they cannot face moving deeper into debt. The Government has selected higher education students for very special treatment - pushing them outside the safety net of the Welfare State. Beveridge's promise of a safety net from the cradle to the grave now appears to

exclude those people who are higher with more and more increased student loans and packages for graduates show

The Hard Facts

- Bristol Poly Students Union reported students sleeping rough in subways, and a large number dropping out due to debts and lack of money
- Sheffield Poly Students Union reported having an average 50 students a day using their soup kitchen
- Reading University Union reported a student being hospitalized with malnutrition after sleeping rough
- The right to claim housing benefits has been withdrawn from students but no one else
- Female Students are less likely to take out loans than their male counterparts

Once-upon-a-time there was a fundamental principle in this country of education as a right and not a privilege. It has been steadily eroded over the last 15 years as a direct result of a concerted attack against students by the Conservatives. Forget D-day, Patten and co are launching their little boats and hitting the seas for HE-day.

The argument is, of course, that the Tories (party of the proletariat after all), do not want to make the Burt the bus drivers of this country pay for Hooray Henrys' beer and fags for three years. Particularly when at the end of it all Henry will go out and get a £45,000 job as a lawyer. Meanwhile, Burt carries on driving the 137 bus.

The loan system, it is argued, redresses this injustice. When the high-flyers get their mega bucks job, they can pay off their loan. Simple. However, this cunning hypothesis rests on the assumption that all

students are Hooray Henrys, and that all future lawyers start off with sacks of wealth. Surely not in Major's classless society.

So what happens when little Burtette, the bus driver's daughter, attempts to rise out of her urban slum and become a top barrister? If the cash ain't there, then the kid's going nowhere. Talk of loans is all very well, but for a working-class family near the breadline, without the security net of a nice house in the suburbs, borrowing of any kind has to be avoided like the plague. And yet the loan is payable only after the graduate is earning £14,000: how ever much of a humungous

LEEDS
STUDENT
COMMITTEE

of poverty



ant. Since then, students have seen both ed 10 per cent cut in the grant looks set to claim that financial pressure is affecting t. *Jolyon Atwooll* spoke to two students s and figures by *Tamzin Lewis*



Pic: Ed Crispin

uding for higher education ation will now inevitably be ents having to resort to the reater facility for overdrafts. begun to introduce attractive at they have recognised the

plight suffered by many students. The bad debt situation is further all the more cruel when one considers the present state of the job market.

Ceri Nursaw, LUU Welfare Secretary, advises students who are out of pocket to visit her or the Welfare Office before they are "up to their eyeballs in debt" and says there is an access

fund loan available to the particularly needy.

It is vital that something is done quickly to ease students' financial problems or there will be significant increases in the numbers not completing courses. This possibility will become ever more real with students facing a summer that promises few job prospects.

Average Student Expenditure

Income and Expenditure	££££
Grant and Student Loan	2,840
Rent	1,145
Insurance	90
Food	975
Gas and Electric	215
Travel	300
Books and Equipment	225
Laundry Charges	130
Social	800
Clothing	120
TV License	80
Telephone	60
Total Yearly Debt	£1,300

Viewpoints

Bill Howe, Welfare Co-ordinator at LMUSU, describes how hardship is creating a two tier education system

Bill Howe, Student Advice Co-ordinator at Leeds Metropolitan University Students Union, is one of the many welfare officers who has seen student poverty rise over the last five years.

"The office is flooded with calls for help by desperate students, suffering severe psychological problems and debt due to poverty," said Bill. "Many students are threatened with eviction by landlords, court action by banks and the cut-off by fuel companies. On a daily basis we advise students who are without enough income to live on."

“...the 'haves' get good academic qualifications and the 'have-nots' settle for worse.”

Bill Howe, Welfare Co-ordinator

But its not only the cut in grants that has caused the increase in poverty: "With the expansion of higher education, more and more non-'traditional' students are entering education. They are particularly vulnerable. Many are fully independent mature students, those estranged from their parents, or those who chose to study instead of going on the dole," he said.

LMU has a particularly high concentration of these students, the former Polytechnic being proud of the fact that a large proportion of its intake comes from non-traditional backgrounds.

However, the government make no allowance for this fact when allocating access funds - money earmarked to help students in financial hardship. LMU recieves the same amount per student as Leeds University, where with a higher number of 'traditional students' - middle class school-leavers - fewer are in financial hardship.

"The first cut that students caught in the poverty trap make is on food. Many students are literally not able to purchase adequate food for considerable periods of time, which becomes a serious problem if you are a student with a family to support," says Bill.

Even for those just managing to survive, poverty can have an effect. "Poverty has a profound impact on academic work. Many students are forced into jobs to support their studies, while others convert to part-time courses in order to claim benefit. It's not unusual for students as far on in their university career as the third year to be forced to leave," said Bill.

Bill and other Welfare Officers are beginning to see a two tier education system emerging, whereby the 'haves' get good academic qualifications and the 'have-nots' settle for worse. A recent survey confirmed this belief, with a startling 75 per cent of academics stating that student hardship was damaging students' academic performance.

Bill is also concerned by the inequality generated by student hardship on specific courses. He labels some courses as 'high cost', explaining: "These require students to buy their own materials, which can often be costly. Several courses are judged on final presentations. Obviously a better off student will be able to afford a better quality of materials and will be marked higher."

With student numbers still increasing, a growing number of academics and Welfare offices believe that further expansion of higher education can only be at the expense of academic achievement.

EDS DENT ment

sum this seems to students now, at age 35, with a mortgage and the family responsibilities, it's not much at all.

To be forced into paying a loan off at this time is handicapping precisely the people it is claimed are being encouraged. In an unsure job market, and up and down economic situation, it's a risk many people from working class backgrounds are not prepared to take.

But what of the very reasonable point that the less well off should not be required to pay for the subsistence of those who may one day be very wealthy indeed. Er, didn't a

solution to precisely this problem exist 15 years ago - until the Conservatives did away with it in the name of free enterprise. It's called income tax.

It's sort of the same principle really. You go to university, and if with your degree you get a better job with a fatter wage packet at the end of it all, then you pay more in taxes. These taxes fund the next set of students, and so it goes on. Easy innit? Burt's safe there on his 137 bus, Bertetta if she makes it will be helping to fund her kids through university too. Henry, if his degree gets him nowhere (and thanks to you know who, more and more graduates are on the dole these days), won't be forced to pay for the pleasure.

Income tax not loans. It worked for years, and it would work even better with more and more entering higher education. Let's see a rethink of it all, a return to education as a right not a privilege, and students from all classes in our universities.

Access Funds - the answer?

- The Access Fund is government money given to universities. Introduced in 1990, it is reserved only for students in hardship who have exhausted all their sources of income, and is to be used only for essential expenses, such as basic living costs and costs essential to studies like book purchases, childcare and travel expenses
- You will be expected to have taken out a Government Student Loan, and have a bank overdraft of around £400
- The Funds are considered inadequate as a substitute for welfare benefits, in terms of the amounts allocated and due to the fact that the payments are only made at the discretion of each individual institution
- The National Union of Students believes that access funds should be abolished and the welfare benefits safety-net reinstated to target student need.
LUU students can apply for the fund in the Union's Welfare Office.
 LMUSU students can apply for the fund in the Student Office.

Calling out around the world... we'll be dancing in the streets

Leeds Alive

Live
LEEDS
94

July 1994 will be one of the most memorable months in the history of the city of Leeds, as for three weekends the streets, parks and hills are alive with the sound of music. Under the banner of 'Live at Leeds', a whole range of events will take place, large scale and small, with something for absolutely everyone. *Rosa Prince* investigates

Live
LEEDS
94

Heineken Big Top



Last year's Heineken festival

Last year more than 50,000 people visited Roundhay Park for four days of the Heineken Festival to catch bands like The Pogues, Cud, Chumbawamba and Stiff Little Fingers. This year a bigger and better bill along similar lines is promised. The stage is under a huge big top in Roundhay and entry is free. There's beer and food on sale, and plenty of room for dancing, sunbathing, picnicking, drinking or whatever you feel like doing. People travel from all over the country for the Heineken Festival, and do so year after year.

Opera in the Park

Temple Newsam with its House is one of the most picturesque venues in the city for the fastest growing event of its ilk in Britain. A series of popular arias are performed by Opera North and some distinguished soloists. 35,000 turn out every year for this operatic spectacle, many in jeans, many resplendent in full evening regalia complete with champagne and conductor's batons. Admission is by free ticket only, and tickets are available from the Civic Theatre, the T&C and other outlets.



My ears want to marry your music



Music-goers enjoy the splendours of last year's festival - this year's is set to be the best yet

As well as the big-scale events, the whole of Leeds will be getting into the groove during July. Toes will be a-twitching, and hips a-swinging in the clubs and venues of the city. A number of shows have been lined up to coincide with the festival at the T&C and Leeds Metropolitan University, including a very special ARK event.

Councillor Jon Trickett, Leader of Leeds City Council, described his excitement at the prospect of a week-long extravaganza of music in Leeds. He said: "This will be a memorable summer for the city of Leeds with a plethora of events to suit every taste. I'm looking forward to the three weekends of music, which looks to be one of the most diverse offerings anywhere in the country."

Other events on in the city over the month include the 5th Leeds Conductors Competition, taking place in Leeds Town Hall, as the top tiny tot talents in the country fight for this prestigious award.

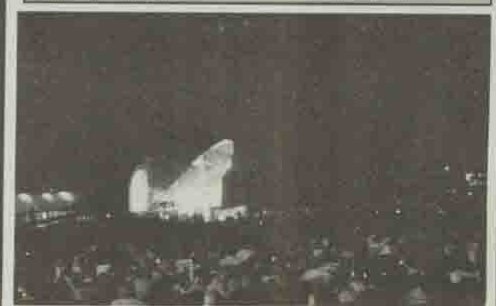
The 12th National Street Music Festival will see a parade and a full day of entertainment in the city centre. Cafes will be out on the streets, artist's work will be on display and portrait painters will be on hand giving it a bit of ooh la la in truly continental style.

To change the mood slightly, Vicious Sound hits the street - a competition for Yorkshire Schools' rock and rap band. There will be celebrity judges at Sunday's final including the hip of the hip - Utah Saints.

Councillor Trickett added: "There is now a fine base of events taking place in the city, and we hope to continue along these lines as a major European city with much to offer."

'Live at Leeds' pamphlets will be freely available from mid-June with all the details of the summer events. Look out for these in shops, clubs and on the street, and dig out your afro wig and purple flares in preparation.

Party in the Park



Squeal scream

The day after the Opera, the kids take over at Temple Newsam. All the top names in teen pop will be performing at this Radio Aire and Leeds City Council Roadshow-type event. Entrance is again by free ticket only, available from the above venues. Turnout is expected to exceed 40,000.

Jazz on the waterfront

In a huge marquee by Granary Wharf, the jazz weekend transforms the Waterfront into a huge easy going festival venue with cool music, fine food and many attractions. There will be a night of Acid Jazz (live bands including Jason Robello and Dig DJs), a night of Salsa celebration (live bands plus Dig DJs) and a trip back to the good time days of traditional jazz with Humphrey Lyttleton and his band. Admission is free, and a licensed bar will be in operation.



Getting jazzy

For more information contact
the organisers on:
478228

Next issue, for your diary: the 'Live at Leeds' listings in full

Voices from the Grave

American Ghosts & Old World Wonders
Angela Carter (Vintage £5.99)

There's a moment in Angela Carter's *Nights at the Circus* when a train transporting Colonel Kearney's circus across Siberia is derailed and in the ensuing detritus the heroine finds that all the tigers have disappeared - they have gone into the mirrors. Whilst all else - elephants, apes, aerialistes, are faced with the ironic liberty of chaos, the sinuous, sensuous, graceful tigers remain caged. And it is possible that the tigers embody female desire, which of course is not to be released under any circumstances, no matter how ironic, dear me, no.

The first tale of Carter's last collection of short stories is about a little girl, four, fleshy and squat, another tiger, and their reciprocal fascination. By the time the story was written - indeed, for some considerable time before, Carter had achieved a prose style which is sufficiently far into symbolism to be magically suggestive and sufficiently close to actuality to be cornered by reality: the little girl grows up to be Lizzie Borden, she of the axe and the whacks, suffering the humidity of foetid Massachusetts summers and the repression of intense Catholicism. Between this and 'The Fall River Axe Murders' from the 1985 collection *Black Venus* there may well have been a ferocious novel in the vein that dominates the first half of the book - American gothic.

The second tale is a clever conceit on two John Fords, one, a seventeenth century playwright, author of *Tis Pity She's a Whore* and two, a twentieth century film director, the maker of *Stagecoach* and *My Darling Clementine*. Sections of Jacobean charnel-house drama merge with pieces of Western film-script (of Carter's own invention) to chart the tale of a love that does not even have a name it dare not speak, except with overtones of hell, sin and damnation: love me, or kill me, brother...love me or kill me, sister is the theme that links the two.

The second part of the book is devoted to older stories about Europe - here we have the exiled Dr Dee, in a story dedicated to a Prague film-maker, in the middle of which the following authorial intrusion occurs:

'There's a theory, one I find persuasive, that the quest for knowledge is, at bottom, the search for the answer to the question: "Where was I before I was born?"

'In the beginning was what? Perhaps, in the beginning there was a curious room, a room like this one, crammed with wonders; and now the room and all it contains are forbidden you, although it was made just for you since time began, and you will spend all



Angela Carter - now appearing on an English syllabus near you

your life trying to remember it.'

Shortly before she died Carter left instructions for the collection to be published - in this form it has two extra pieces, but still much of her work is out of print, not least her prize-winning third novel, *Several Perceptions*. Until the publishing industry comes to its senses and prints her collected works, a book like this one will fill the gap - it is also crammed with wonders, and access to it is not forbidden you. Carter's glittering, scintillating prose dances off the page and into the reader's head, and you will spend all your life remembering it.

Liz Ekstein

If You're Talking To Me Your Career Must Be In Trouble

Joe Queenan (Picador £5.95)

Everyone goes through the same trauma when they see *Jurassic Park*. Richard Attenborough speaks and unspoken confusion wafts over the audience. Is it really possible that no-one in the film crew noticed that the supposed Scottish Laird sounds like a cross between Mary Poppins and Ronnie Corbett? Cinematic moments such as this one are gloriously frequent, and Joe Queenan has seen a lot of films. All of them, probably.

Queenan has worked hard on the title of this book. So vicious, instantly memorable and incisive are his observations that only the most down on their luck wannabes will ever talk to him, with the odd exception of Keanu Reeves.

Masterfully, the piece on Barbra Streisand is called 'Sacred Cow'. On Sting, in *The Bride of Frankenstein*, Queenan comments that the 'Lord of the Stings' was so unstintingly wooden in this film that audiences the world over find themselves rooting for the stars' destruction, bellowing in unison: "Sting, where is thy death?" (his reference in the fabulous index is 'Sting, out-acted by dwarf'.)

Queenan's attempt to spend a day as Mickey Rourke, using only lines from his screen personas and his interviews for a full 24 hours, is unbelievable. In a diner: 'Is there any pussy on the menu? I heard the special is warm pussy salad.' 'Whaaa?' replies the waiter. 'I'll just have some french fries and gravy. Every once in while you've got to roll the potato.'

You see? It doesn't matter if you've never seen that particular film, isn't it absurd enough that someone felt the need to write that? Even more absurdly, the 'potato' quote is taken from an interview with Rourke, where he was presumably scripting himself.

There are three types of this world-class cynic's essays, jumbled randomly. Firstly, short interviews. These are maybe a little too focused for Queenan's wide-ranging destructive talents. Directors roast on a spit for their art. Actresses are made to pay for the role that their physical attributes play in their success: Melanie Griffiths may never recover from his discussion of her rear. (Not an interview but, hey, when you've been that close to somebody, who needs words?)

Secondly, director surveys: Hitchcock's sexual hang ups; Oliver Stone's bizarre xenophobic/anti-American combination; Scorsese's misogyny; Woody Allen's inability to improve on the first five films he ever made. You'll laugh, you'll cry, you'll take extensive notes for smalltalk with potential sexual partners.

Thirdly and, frankly, leaving the first two standing, genre studies. Will any rock star ever make a greater number of bad films which do well than Elvis? Which

director will burn in hell the longest for his film about the Church? Any with Christopher Reeve, by definition (one of his numerous index references is 'as worst actor on planet.')

Are there any Part Threes which make suicide a preferable option to watching them? *Police Academy 3* is the only one of 22 films which makes the grade. These are burning questions which you have always known needed to be asked.

If you don't read this book, your after dinner conversation will be continually outclassed by someone who has. I have: will someone please invite me to a dinner party?

Phil Weinberg

Pool

Ajay Sahgal
(Picador £5.99)

Along deceased American made popular by his pithy pronouncements, once pronounced with typical pith, that life consisted of what a person thought of all day. His contemporaries were no doubt relieved that with such wise words their man was still on form. They could relax, happy that America had indeed got what everyone else in the world had had for so much longer than them: namely, a philosopher.

Of course, such truths are one-liners, throw-away wisdom snippets which start to look a bit funny if you devote a lifetime to

thinking about them.

The relevance of this to Ajay Sahgal's *Pool*, is that the star of the book is characterised by pithy one-liners such as 'I don't know' and 'I don't care what we watch. I have no opinion.' Obviously, the author is in on the joke. He has built a book around a character, Emery Roberts, a Hollywood teen star, who is a zero, a non-entity, but who is also very rich, young and famous.

A reviewer quoted on the back of the book announces that '*Pool* finally shows us Hollywood stripped of its trappings.' If she'd said this book shows Hollywood 'trapped of its trappings' then she'd be telling us something new.

Pool, however, ranks alongside *Moby Dick* as being a book, written by an American, about water and the things you find therein. Melville's work leads us to a huge white whale, but in Sahgal's book you find absolutely nothing, especially when Emery Roberts is swimming in it. But nothingness is a profound subject these days, and you've got to applaud anyone who can make an entire book out of it.

The first line is 'I have no idea what to think.' We are back to the famous dead American and his pith. But the book cleverly undermines the statement that life consists of what you think. Emery Roberts must be far from vacuous. He narrates the whole story; what he sees we see, so he must at least be able to type. This book enjoys telling us nothing. The style of writing is impressive: the subject matter, risible.

Ian Copestake

Leeds International Music Festival

All that Jazz...

Courtney Pine

Civic Theatre

The success of the first Leeds International Music Festival is a tribute to the vibrancy and energy of the local jazz scene. Across the space of a week, musicians of both local repute and international renown played an amazing variety of styles to receptive and eager audiences. But surely the popular pinnacle of the festival was Courtney Pine. Fresh from his work last year on the Guru's almost faultless jazz and hip-hop experiment Jazzmatazz, Courtney has moved onto pastures and fusions new. A slightly apprehensive crowd (combining the usual goaty-bearded head noddlers, as well as a more mainstream element) listened with slight apprehension as Courtney announced his intentions for the evening, a fusion of reggae, ska and jazz. But before they had a chance to flee screaming from the theatre, he had launched into his first blistering composition, and proved just how misconceived their prejudices (mine included) were.

As the audience warmed to his Reggae Band, Courtney even had the time to expound his philosophy of jazz, saying, "jazz is the only music that comes straight from the creator to the audience in a split second". Just to back this up, he followed with the sunny ska classic East Standard

Time, and then topped this with Bob Marley's Redemption Song (after satirically checking whether the mainly middle aged audience knew who he was). Apart from a few mistakes, which Courtney himself admitted with good grace, his performance was expert, but it was his easy confidence and willingness to treat his Reggae Band as equals that made the evening so outstanding. Rather than using his band as a star vehicle, he worked with the band, who themselves produced high quality solos (especially the trombonist's) that Courtney enjoyed as much as the audience.

Courtney himself was a consummate showman, pleasing the crowd with an upbeat, sing along -yes sing along - So What. What other musician do you know that could get two hundred self conscious English up, dancing clapping and singing along, even if the experience was as cheesy as it sounds. He finished the set with a rousing rendition of the ANC anthem "God bless Africa". However, rather than leave the audience with such a political taste in their mouths, he returned again to end (much to the consternation of the timekeeping management) with a real musical high: a truly outstanding rendition of Thelonious Monk's 'Round Midnight', which robbed me of all words. Captivating.

Steve Ranger.



Courtney Pine

Chick Corea

Town and Country Club

Keyboard virtuoso Chick Corea has impressed fans and fellow musicians for many years in his dazzling career. His former collaborations with other great jazz fusion artists include the late Miles Davis on the classic album Bitches Brew. However, it was not until the popular Return to Forever that he was finally established as a keyboard player of epic proportion.

His recent Leeds date, part of the International Music Festival, focused on his new Elektric Band. Each musician exhibited a frightening prowess on their respective instruments. The capacity audience responded generously to each solo with a liberal round of applause. However, to make Chick Corea the closing highlight of the festival was probably too generous as many of the other world class musicians performing in the festival showcased their talents more successfully.

The sound quality of the concert was good overall, but some persistent acoustic problems gave rise to the occasional composition sounding muffled. Despite these problems the Elektric Band performed many tracks from their new album. If these reflect the new album properly I would strongly recommend any listener who is serious about jazz-fusion music to purchase a copy.

Tyrone Garner

Nueva Manteca

Civic Theatre

The Civic Theatre is an unfortunate venue for any jazz experience. Too formal for mellow intimate jazz, it is equally inappropriate for the lively and energetic style of latin jazz rhythms. It is a shame, then, that the organisers of the Leeds Music festival should choose such a venue to display the talents of Holland's Nueva Manteca, a vibrant ensemble, who offer elaborate and brilliant re-workings of popular salsa and latin-american rhythms.

Crowded onto the stage, this eight-piece ensemble opened with several lively Gershwin covers, taken from Gershwin's formidable opera, Porgy and Bess. The band leader and pianist, Jans Hartong (who sports a brilliant pair of sideburns), has re-invented these jazz standards into a lively latin style, with the percussion section pushed to the forefront of the performance. The best solo, of twenty minutes was by the bongo player. While this hybrid style of latin and trad-jazz was not always a success, the energy of Nueva Manteca's performance was impressive. The high spot, for me, was a version of Miles Davis All Blues, which progressed from a quiet and subtle muted trumpet, to a wild and furious explosion of percussion, in which the original melody was almost lost. An excellent evening.

Peter Rees

BBC Philharmonic

Town Hall

My ears got a phenomenal bashing on Saturday evening, and at the time I thought it was great. But something was missing, and when I think of it now I'm a whole lot more ambivalent about the evening.

The problem wasn't the BBC Phil; it wasn't the Leeds Philharmonic Chorus, Huddersfield Choral Society, Boys Choir of Leeds Parish Church and the Children of Leeds Girls' High School (phew!), who together formed the "vocals", either. And it definitely wasn't Anne-Marie Owens and David Maxwell Anderson. No, I think the problem was Berlioz.

That said, the Roman Carnival Overture blew me off my seat. Owens' voice in Nuits D'Ete was beautiful in its almost palpable melancholy, even if it did go on a bit. And then the Te Deum was so big it was almost frightening; the Chorus was awesome and Anderson's tenor filled the hall with ease. Beneath this huge sound-making machine, Yan Pascal Tortelier's conducting seemed almost heroic.

But it was also a bit much. Not all concert goers need hearing aids, and some of us even claim to have a modicum of emotional subtlety. But Berlioz won't cater for it however varied the forces required.

Josh Berle

Grease/ Dance Band

Tetley Hall/ Royal Park

Last week Tetley Hall put its leathers on, got hold of an industrial size pot of brilliant cream and staged the hit musical Grease. No nonsense director Anne Waldek and her deputy Liz Jones have surely raised the ante enormously for future Tetley productions, having put on a show of considerable quality. Considering that almost all participants come from amongst the 200 odd at the hall, it was all the more so.

And the solo singing was a revelation, as was the moment when a bare backside appeared during the song Mooning. But if that was a shock, it was no surprise to find the Royal Park packed to the gills for the regular LUUMS Dance Band gig a couple of weeks ago. Their mixed repertoire of footstomping big band jazz and easy listening pop never fails to get the hips gyrating, but I do sometimes wish they could enlarge their repertoire. The theme tune to Cagney and Lacey is a great thing but no group can survive by playing the same music over and over again.

They'll be all over the place for the summer party season, but prepare yourself for the crazed muso-thesp mentality that characterises your average dance band groupie.

Josh Berle
& Christian White

Two's Company

Stage

Two

West Yorkshire Playhouse

By 'eck lads an' lasses! Get round to yer local, tie up yer whippet outside, sling tha's flat cap on the stand in t'corner, and pull up a pew. Tha's in for a night of pure Northern entertainment in the Courtyard Theatre at the West Yorkshire Playhouse, as Jim Cartwright's play 'Two' sets up its stall for 5 weeks or so.

'Two' attempts to capture the warmth and life in a traditional Northern pub, which might sound like a bit of a daft idea for a play. I mean, why not just pop round to your local watering hole and sit in the corner? Well, apart from being a bit of a sad way to spend an evening (and definitely less artistically satisfying), you'd miss seeing the marvellous Maudie and her husband Moth, who can't stop eyeing up the 'talent', you wouldn't be guaranteed the noise, bustle, backchat and beer served herein, and you almost certainly wouldn't bump into Mrs Iger, who loves big men but makes do with a compact chap who can't get served at the bar. I know how he feels. Not that there's anything between myself and Mrs Iger, you understand...

Couples are strewn happily around the room, but the landlord and landlady are going at it hammer and tongs (arguing, I presume). And as far as it goes, that is the plot, not that too much of a one is required with great steaming dollops of warm humour and quickfire conversation thrown liberally around. So for a honking good evening's laughter and jollity without the risk of being



"The Dancer" by Beryl Cook, from BOUNCERS.

puked on on the way home, go and see 'Two' sometime before it finishes on the 2nd July.

The show starts at 7.45pm each evening, but there are some matinee performances during the course of the run.

Ring the box office for details. Tickets start at the wallet-friendly student-standby price of £4.00, which is less than you'd expect to get rid of in a decent couple of hours down the pub, isn't it.

Three's A Crowd

Stage

The Lady From The Sea
West Yorkshire Playhouse

If you feel like you're drowning in your work at the moment, then spare a minute and a thought for 'The Lady From The Sea'. Henrik Ibsen's tale of obsession washes up on our beach on Thursday 9th June in the Quarry Theatre, West Yorkshire Playhouse, and lingers long enough for you to catch it before the end of term. So if you feel like a compelling love story to wind down with, this could be the play for you.

'The Lady From The Sea' is the story of Ellida, who is married to one man but inexplicably tied to another. She glimpses her own freedom through her fascination with the sea, until in one dream her past catches up with her as a mysterious stranger returns from the sea to claim her. Then she must confront her obsession to achieve true freedom.

The play is a co-production with the Lyric Theatre, Hammersmith, and is a dramatic change of mood from the excellent

'40 Years On', which is currently finishing its run in the Quarry. A long way removed from such a farce, 'The Lady From The Sea' promises to be a beautiful and haunting story, as you might expect from the author of 'Ghosts', 'A Doll's House', and 'Hedda Gabler'.

And for those of you who happen to have more than a passing interest in Ibsen, and this play in particular, there's an outland event just for you taking place on Thursday 16th June at 5.30pm. Leeds University's very own Professor Inga-Stina Ewbank from the School Of English will be diving into Ibsen's work, and looking at the background to this play and others in what should be a fascinating discussion. Book your tickets now; the numbers are limited, and they only cost £2 / £1.

As far as the show itself goes, tickets start at the usual student standby price of £4.00. 'The Lady From The Sea' runs from Thursday 9th June to Saturday 16th July, and starts at 7.30pm every evening, apart from Saturday, when the show commences at 8.00pm. There are midweek and weekend matinees at 2.00pm & 3.00pm respectively - ring the box office on 442111 for details.

Previews In Brief

Ladies' Night, Grand Theatre, 6th to 11th June, 7.30pm Mon to Thurs, 5pm & 8pm Fri & Sat.

A smash hit comedy sensation based on the fairly simple story of a group of sexy young guys getting it together with some baby oil and a leather thong to seek fame and fortune. Strictly adults only, so things might be looking up. If you see what I mean. Incidentally, I actually auditioned for this, and whilst it is supposed to be a comedy, I don't think being laughed off the stage is what they had in mind.

'Hello Dolly', Civic Theatre, 7th to 11th June, 7.00pm.

Not, in fact, what you might say to some of the chaps appearing in the above, but rather another outing for the Broadway musical, which claims, as they all do, an intriguing plot and sparkling sing-able songs. Barbra Streisand starred in the film, so if you didn't like that, then this might be worth watching. Musicals schmusicals, that's what I say.

Lily Savage, City Varieties, Friday 27th, 7.30pm.

So camp you could get an entire Scout troop in on the act. We like Lily here on The Guide - she's been to Leeds once before, posing with an erotic vacuum cleaner, and has been on Viva Cabaret, amongst other dubiously sexually orientated Channel 4 type programmes.

That'll Be The Day - The Rock And Roll Years, City Varieties, Sunday 29th May, 7.30pm.

Who put the bop in the bop-shoo-wop-she-wop, who put the ram in the ramadamadingdong? Who put this crap in the City Varieties? Music from the 50's to the 90's, with impressions, comedy and dance. Sounds like a riot. No really. If it gets too bad, start a riot. By the way, that wasn't incitement to violence. It was a gag. Joke. Ha ha. There. I don't think I'll get sued now.

Gamelan Sekar Petak, York Uni, Weds 1st June, 8pm.

Traditional Javanese court dances for which you'll only have to travel to York. Hey, who said The Guide wasn't eclectic enough?

University Of York Sinfonia, York University (obviously), Sunday 5th June, 8pm.

Back to normality, as we laughingly call our own little corner of the space-time continuum. Which is being filled by the pleasant strains of Rossini, Ravel, Barber, and Prokofiev, courtesy of the Uni's own orchestra. Sounds too good to miss. And it's all for charity, mate.

Outloud, Thursday 2nd June, 5.30pm, West Yorkshire Playhouse.

Controversial writer Howard Brenton shows up at the Playhouse this week to throw the literary punches around in a talk entitled 'Provocative Times'. I think what they're trying to emphasise here is that same sort of feeling you get from a wire wool vest. Should be interesting. Stick some gravel in your underwear to get you in the mood.



FRIDAY

Clubs

UP YER RONSON at THE MUSIC FACTORY - Dance & garage, £6 NUS, 9.30pm to 3am.
DOWNBEAT at THE MUSIC FACTORY - Hip-hop and acid jazz, £3.50 NUS, 9.30pm to 3am, £1 a pint.
TRIBE at RICKY'S - Acid jazz, Funk & Dance.
LOVE TRAIN at TOWN & COUNTRY CLUB - 70's night, £4.50.
ANYTHING GOES at THE WAREHOUSE - Dance. Student night, £1 with flyer, cheap drinks.
PARTY TIME at YEL! Happy hour 6-8.30pm
DENIM & DANCE at MISTER CRAIG'S
STOMP at LMU - Indie, grunge.
INCARCERATED at SCRUMPIES - Alternative / hardcore night, £2.50 / £3.
TIME TUNNEL at RIFFS - 60's night, £2.50 / £3.

Stage

WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE tel. 442111
QUARRY THEATRE
'40 Years On' - 7.30pm, from £4.
COURTYARD THEATRE
Two' - 7.45pm, from £4.
GRAND THEATRE tel. 459351 / 440971
London City Ballet present 'Coppelia' - 7.30pm, from £5.00.
CIVIC THEATRE
There'll Be Bluebirds' - 7.30pm
CITY VARIETIES
Lily Savage - 7.30pm
RAVEN THEATRE LUU
LUU Theatre Group present 'Volpone' by Ben Jonson - 6.30pm, £2.50 / £2.00.
CONFERENCE AUDITORIUM, LEEDS UNI
Leeds Calendar Fashion Show - 7.30pm, £5.00.
STUDIO THEATRE LMU
Clean Break Theatre Company present 'Red' - 7.30pm.
SHEFFIELD LYCEUM
London Contemporary Dance Theatre - 7.45pm.

Music

THE DUCHESS
Cracker
THE DRUM
Freud Squad
ROYAL PARK
Sedation
THE GROVE INN
Folk Club present Nigel Swann & Jan Porter
EAGLE TAVERN
Still Jumpin'

Film

PICTUREVILLE CINEMA
Black River - 6.00 & 8.15
IMAX
Africa : The Serengeti / Antarctica - 8.00pm
BFT1
The Scent Of Green Papaya - 6.00pm
Dangerous Woman - 8.15pm
BFT2
The Hour Of The Pig - 5.45 & 8.00pm.

Telly

Bollocks. Go out. See a play. Like 'Volpone'. Plug plug.

SATURDAY

Clubs

THE COOKER at ARCADIA - Jazz / soul / funk, featuring DJ EZ
TOP BANANA at THE TOWN & COUNTRY CLUB - 80's night.
MAINSTREAM at MISTER CRAIG'S
BACK TO BASICS at THE MUSIC FACTORY - Dance.
THE LIZARD CLUB at RICKY'S - Best of Rock, £3 / £2.50, 10pm to 2am.
THE POWER HOUSE at THE GALLERY - 9pm to 2am, £6 / £7, casual dress.
ALTERNATIVE / INDIE at SCRUMPIES - 12-6pm, all afternoon
PARTY TIME at YEL! Happy hour 6-8.30pm
VAGUE at THE WAREHOUSE - £5, cross-dressing.
SATURDAY BOP at LMU - £2 / £4 guest.

Stage

WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE
QUARRY THEATRE
'40 Years On' - 3.00pm & 8.00pm
COURTYARD THEATRE
Two' - 7.45pm
GRAND THEATRE
'Coppelia' - 2.30pm & 7.30pm, from £5.00.
CIVIC THEATRE as Friday
RAVEN THEATRE LUU
LUU Theatre Group present 'Volpone' by Ben Jonson - 6.30pm, £2.50 / £2.00.
SHEFFIELD LYCEUM
London Contemporary Dance Theatre - 7.45pm.

Music

CITY VARIETIES
'Thank You Mr Gershwin' - 7.30pm
THE DUCHESS
Tsunami, plus Egg
THE DRUM
Sedation
THE GROVE INN
Bob Greenwood's Double Trouble
ROYAL PARK
Sonic O.D.
HADDON HALL
Strange World

Film

PICTUREVILLE CINEMA
Love In Limbo - 6.00 & 8.15pm
BFT1
The Scent Of Green Papaya - 6.00pm
A Dangerous Woman - 8.15pm
BFT2
The Hour Of The Pig - 5.45pm & 8.00pm
IMAX
Rolling Stones Live At The Max - 8.00pm

Telly

'Morecambe & Wise' (BBC1, 7.30pm) - Sheer genius. Unfortunately featuring Roy Castle, but never mind.
'4 Goes To Glyndebourne : The Marriage Of Figaro' (C4, 5.00pm) - 4 hours of Mozart broken up by an hour long look at the new Glyndebourne Opera House. Culcha, couch potatoes.

SUNDAY

Stage

CITY VARIETIES
'That'll Be The Day - The Rock 'n' Roll Years' - 7.30pm

Music

THE DUCHESS
A House
THE GROVE INN
Jam Session (lunchtime)
Root Sap (evening)
DUCK & DRAKE
Legs Bisto
THE CENTRAL
Lizzie Wouldn't Like It
THE DRUM
Swirl

Film

SHOWCASE CINEMA
27 Gelderd Road, Birstall. Tel. 0924 420071
Tickets £4.25 / £3.00 NUS
Fearless Mrs Doubtfire
Blink Cool Runnings
Naked Gun 33 1/3
Look Who's Talking Now
Grumpy Old Men
Philadelphia
Aristocats
Rookie Of The Year
Four Weddings And A Funeral
Huckleberry Finn
Hostile Hostages
Beethoven's 2nd Shadowlands
The Dark Half
Schindler's List
Ace Ventura : Pet Detective
My Father The Hero

COTTAGE ROAD CINEMA
Cottage Road, Fur Headingley. Tel. 751606

LOUNGE CINEMA
North Lane, Headingley. Tel. 751061

HYDE PARK PICTURE HOUSE
Bridenell Road, Leeds 6. Tel. 752045
Dangerous Woman - Fri to Sun at 6.30pm, Mon to Thurs at 9.00pm, Mon matinee at 3.00pm
Romeo Is Bleeding - Fri at 9.00pm, Sat & Sun at 3.00pm & 9.00pm, Mon to Thurs at 6.30pm
Late Show Friday 27th - Reservoir Dogs - 11pm.
Late Show Saturday 28th - Blue Velvet - 11pm.

MGM MOVIE HOUSE
Vicar Lane, LS1. Tel. 451031
Naked Gun 33 1/3 - 12.45, 3.00, 5.30, 8.00
Grumpy Old Men - 12.45, 3.05, 5.30, 8.15
Mrs Doubtfire - 12.45, 3.15
Ace Ventura Pet Detective - 5.45, 8.00

ODEON - See Monday

PICTUREVILLE CINEMA
Say A Little Prayer - 6.00pm & 8.15pm
BFT1
Three Colours : Blue - 6.00pm
A Dangerous Woman - 8.15pm
BFT2
The Hour Of The Pig - 5.45pm & 8.00pm

MONDAY

Clubs

PHUX at MISTER CRAIG'S - Student night, £2.50 entry.
THE WORLD at RITZY'S - Student night, £1 a pint.
UP THE JUNCTION at THE GALLERY / RICKY'S / ARCADIA - Student night, £1.50 before 10.30pm, £2.50 after, 80p pint (£1 in Arcadia), 80p double, £1.50 'Mad Dog' - music inc. house, garage, indie, & funky groove.
CHIL - STUDENT NIGHT at YEL - £1 a pint, £1 a shot all night - 70's music with Levi Actionslax

Stage

WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE
Closed for Bank Holiday
VICTORIA THEATRE, HALIFAX
'Return To The Forbidden Planet' - 7.30pm.
SHEFFIELD LYCEUM
'Lady Windermere's Fan' - 7.45pm.

Music

LEEDS METROPOLITAN UNIVERSITY
The Auteurs, plus Luma - £6.50 adv.
THE DUCHESS
Magnapop, plus Voodoo Queens
BELUSHI'S
Jazz Duo
THE DRUM
Exit
WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE
Tony Leigh Trio

Film

ODEON CINEMA
The Headrow - Tel. 430031
Four Weddings And A Funeral - 2.00, 5.10, 8.10
Look Who's Talking Now - 1.20, 3.50, 6.05, 8.30
Huck Finn - 1.15, 3.45
Schindler's List - 7.00
Rookie Of The Year - 1.10, 3.40
The Dark Half - 7.40
My Father The Hero - 1.25, 3.40, 6.05
Little Buddha - 8.05

PICTUREVILLE CINEMA
Hammers Over The Anvil - 6.00pm & 8.15pm
BFT1
A Dangerous Woman - 6.00pm
Three Colours : Blue - 8.15pm

Telly

Hang on! Someone left Sunday over there!
'Mother's Ruin' (ITV, 7.00pm) - Gin.
'Cadfael' (ITV, 8.30pm) - 12th Century Monk plays detective, and gets into the habit. Oh ho ho ho!
F**k it. Let's move on to Monday.
'Northern Exposure' (C4, 10.00pm) - Joel undergoes the unhappy experience of meeting Maggie's family, and finding out they're all mad. Happened to me once. Lovely girl, she was. Drooled and woofed a bit too much for my liking, but a great personality. Very obedient. Took me to meet her family. Turns out they're all dogs. Barking mad.
'Goal TV' (BBC2, 7.30pm) - Five hours (twenty minutes of organic joy for footie fans - goals and games galore. Good God.

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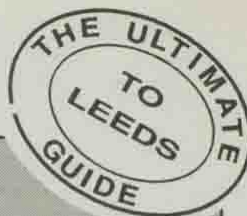
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DJ DAVID FINE

Leeds/Manchester - Damn Fine Tunes

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TUESDAY

Clubs

BEAT SURRENDER at THE MUSIC FACTORY - 60's to 90's, £2.50 on door, £1 a pint.
THE ROOST at ARCADIA - Live jazz, £2 admission, £1 a pint.
DECADENCE at SCRUMPIES - Gothic / Alternative.
HELL RAISER at THE OBSERVATORY - Rock night, 8-12.
4-PLAY at YEL! Gay night. Happy hour all night. Top London DJ Chris Reardon plus live entertainment from top London artists.
MELT at ASHFIELDS (Merrion Centre) - 10pm to 2am, £2 entry, £1.20 bitter / lager, £1.30 cider.

Stage

WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE
 GRAND THEATRE as Friday
 COURTYARD THEATRE as Friday
GRAND THEATRE
 Opera North present 'Playing Away' - 7.15pm.
VICTORIA THEATRE, HALIFAX
 'Return To The Forbidden Planet' - 7.30pm.
SHEFFIELD LYCEUM as Monday

Music

TOWN & COUNTRY CLUB
 Blur
BELUSHI'S
 The Price Of Ivory
THE GROVE INN
 Jam Session
ADELPHI
 John Taylor Quartet
DUCK & DRAKE
 Tubeless Hearts

Film

PICTUREVILLE CINEMA
 Deadly - 6.00pm & 8.15pm

BFT1
 A Dangerous Woman - 6.00pm
 Three Colours : Blue - 8.15pm

Telly

'**Summer Holiday**' (BBC1, 7.00pm) - Jill Dando and Cliff Richard get it on in an open top bus, Sankha Guha sits on a beach and does unspeakable things to donkeys, and the Wood family from Worthing visit Disney World, eat hamburgers, drink Pepsi, and can't find a plane able to carry them all home together. Instead, they move to Venice, where they are sunk into the Grand Canal to prop up the submerged city, and provide many more happy years of extortionately priced coffee for the denizens of St Mark's Square. Uh? Oh, it's a travel show.
 'Oprah Winfrey Show' (C4, 5.00pm) - Tonight, Dr John Mack, who has interviewed over 100 people about their abduction by aliens. And then tries to get Oompah to stop doing it.
 'Rhodes Around Britain' (BBC2, 8.30pm) - Witty name gag by chef Gary Rhodes, who tonight cooks breakfast for Manchester United. Eeeerrrr. Temporal relativistics problem here. Unnngg - just as well he's not called Gary Rhides, eh? Maybe not.

WEDNESDAY

Clubs

DIG! at THE GALLERY / ARCADIA - 10pm to 2am, Live jazz / latin / funk / soul / hip-hop.
CIRCUS CIRCUS at THE MUSIC FACTORY - 3 floors of pop, 60's to 90's, £1 a pint.
PARTY ON at YEL! Happy hour 6-8pm.
BLACK LODGE at SCRUMPIES - Hardcore / alternative, 10pm to 2am, £2 / £1.50.
NORTHERN EXPOSURE at RICKY'S

Stage

WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE
 QUARRY THEATRE
 '40 Years On' - 2.00pm & 7.30pm
 COURTYARD THEATRE - as Friday
GRAND THEATRE
 Opera North present 'The Magic Flute' - 7.15pm
VICTORIA THEATRE, HALIFAX
 'Return To The Forbidden Planet' - 7.30pm.
SHEFFIELD LYCEUM as Monday

Music

YORK UNIVERSITY
 Gamelan Sekar Petak - 8pm.
LEEDS ART GALLERY
 Lunchtime Chamber Music
BELUSHI'S
 No Base Hit
DIG at THE GALLERY

Film

PICTUREVILLE CINEMA
 Father, plus A Song Of Air - 6.00 & 8.15

BFT1
 A Dangerous Woman - 6.00
 Three Colours : Blue - 8.15

BFT2
 The Wedding Banquet - 5.45 & 8.00

Telly

'**The Mountain & The Moichill**' (BBC1, 10.30pm) - As D-day approaches, expect lots of war-time drama like this one, wherein top secret code words for the Normandy landings start appearing as clues in The Daily Telegraph crossword. Speaking of which, have a look at our crossword this week. 1 down and 15 across said concurrently gives you unlimited access to my duvet.
 'Frasier' (C4, 10.00pm) - Co-starring Amanda Donohue and Eddie Van Halen as callers to Frasier's psychology phone-in. Frasier starts dating the girlfriend of one of his callers. Uh-huh. That's what the couch is for folks. None of this 'Lie down and relax' crap. No sirree. Read between the lines. "I'm going to pretend to get deep inside your brain in the vain attempt of getting deep inside your underwear". Mmmm. Never happened to me. Yet.
 'Baby It's You' (C4, 8.30pm) - ...he said, hastily pulling on his boxer shorts.

THURSDAY

Clubs

LOADED at THE MUSIC FACTORY - Indie / dance / dub / hip-hop / psychedelia - £2 / £2.50.
ROCK NIGHT at THE WAREHOUSE - £2 before 11pm.
THE MILE HIGH CLUB at RICKY'S / THE GALLERY / ARCADIA - 70's disco.
PARTY NIGHT at MISTER CRAIG'S - £1 before 12pm.
BANANAS at RITZY'S - £1 a pint.
THE FLOOR SHOW at YEL! Live entertainment, plus happy hour 6-8pm.
STUDENT NIGHT at STOGGY'S - Free before 11pm, £1 after, 10pm to 2am.

Stage

WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE
 QUARRY THEATRE as Friday
 COURTYARD THEATRE as Friday
GRAND THEATRE
 Opera North present 'Playing Away' - 7.15pm.
VICTORIA THEATRE, HALIFAX
 'Return To The Forbidden Planet' - 7.30pm.
SHEFFIELD LYCEUM
 'Lady Windermere's Fan' - 2.00pm & 7.45pm.

Music

THE IRISH CENTRE
 Harvey Andrews, plus Rites of Man - 8.00pm, £5.

Film

PICTUREVILLE CINEMA
 Bedevil, plus In Loving Memory - 6.00 & 8.15

IMAX
 Titanica - 8.00pm

BFT1
 And The Band Played On - 7.30pm

BFT2
 The Wedding Banquet - 5.45 & 8.00

Telly

'**Bird In The Nest**' (BBC1, 8.50pm) - Bill Oddie's fascination with young birds continues.
 'Woodridge On Whisky' (BBC2, 8.00pm) - This sounds interesting. Why whisky means life and death on the Hebridean island of Islay. Gross clan warfare with empty bottles of Bells, perhaps? Or possibly the ultimate drinking game? Let's face it, what else is there to do up there, apart from 'tend' sheep.
 'The Crystal Maze' (C4, 8.30pm) - Edward Tudor-Pole tries in vain to prance around and ponce it up a-la-Richard O'Brien, and looks like a prat in the process. Remember, he used to sing "Throwing My Baby Out With The Bathwater". Can he be taken seriously? I think not. Unless he gets a leopardskin print jacket and matching knee length boots. Or maybe that's just me being perverse.
 'Oprah' (C4, 5.00pm) - The "penis" discussion on whether the hacking off of John Bobbitt's todger was justified by abuse. Oompah preceides with her usual power, and everyone winces when the director yells "Cut".
 'Cardiac Arrest' (BBC1, 9.35pm) - ...comes to a tragic end as things get too much for the bonking doctors.

FILMS

Friday 27th May :-
 'Moscow On The Hudson' (C4, 11.50pm) - Robin Williams plays a Russian version of Mork, an alien transported into America who finds that the Big Dream doesn't always come true. No barf-worthy sentiment in sight, thank God, but "whimsical satire" doesn't exactly sound too promising.
 'The Allnighter' (BBC1, 12.10am) - I think I've seen this. It was utter crap in a sort of gotta-watch-it way. Personally, I think my main motive was Susanna Hoffs, without whom I would not have made it to the end of this High School Prom Chick pile of play-dough.

Saturday 28th May :-
 'Witness' (BBC1, 9.10pm) - Culture shock for Harrison Ford's cop as he moves into Kelly McGillis's Amish community. Or something like that. Basically, brilliant. Directed by Peter 'Dead Poets Society' Weir(d), and if you liked the look of that, you'll love this as well.

Sunday 29th May :-
 'Private Benjamin' (BBC1, 7.30pm) - Goldie Hawn in the family-slot-nice-enjoyable-comedy as a wife who joins the army when her husband dies on their wedding night. Also with Harry Dean Stanton.
 'The Last Picture Show' (C4, 9.00pm) - Cinema cloes down. Everyone is sad. Cameraman forgot the colour film, so its all in black and white. Peter Bogdanovich wishes he could still make films as beautiful as this. Cybill Shepherd wishes she still looks as young as she does in this 1971 classic.

Monday 30th (Bank Holiday) :-
 ...and nothing worth watching. I would recommend 'Lenny Live And Unleashed', but Auntie Beeb have cut out the nasty swearing bits. Bollocks.

Tuesday 31st May :-
 'Stakeout' (ITV, 9.00pm) - Seen it.
 'Footloose' (BBC1, 11.05pm) - Danced to the soundtrack.
 'God On The Rocks' (C4, 9.00pm) - Swigged the cocktail.
 'The Time Machine' (BBC2, 6.00pm) - And then did it all again.

Wednesday 1st June :-
 'The Fortune Cookie' (BBC2, 4.00pm) - Directed by Billy Wilder, starring Jack Lemmon & Walter Matthau. That's all you need to know. It'll be hilarious.

Thursday 2nd June :-
 'Seance On A Wet Afternoon' (BBC2, 10.00am) - Hmmm. I could think of better ways to spend your time on a wet afternoon, but we'll have to wait until the exams are over...

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FRIDAY

BBC 1

5.35 **Neighbours** When human civilisation in all its entirety was wiped out, the only thing that visiting aliens discovered on this desolate lifeless shell of a planet was a video playing endless repeats of 'Neighbours'. On this basis alone their scientists produced a reconstruction of what life on this planet must have been like
6.00 **News**
6.30 **Look North** when the wind blows southerly. (A quote from which play? Or plays? Or not?)
7.00 **Bygones**
7.30 **Tomorrow's World** is a logical probability
8.00 **Open all Hours**
9.00 **News** is an anagram of what word?...
9.30 **999 Remo Unarmed and Dangerous**
12.10 **Film: The Allnighter**

BBC 2

5.25 **The Cannes Film Festival with Barry Norman** Note the ego-massaging "with Barry Norman" tacked on. What next? "Daz washing powder - with FREE Barry Norman!"
6.00 **Captain Scarlet and the Mysterons**
6.25 **The Man from UNCLE** Easier than saying Illyich Kariyutkin. Or whatever
7.15 **Della Smith's Summer Collection**
7.45 **What the Papers Say** 'Princess Diana saves drowning man's life' 'Diana strips and dives beneath waves to pluck drowning man from waters of death!' 'Di gave me an underwater blow job - Tramp claims!!!'
8.00 **Public Eye**
8.30 **Gardeners' World** must be a very exciting place
9.00 **Red Dwarf**
10.00 **Have I Got News for You** I don't know, have you got news for me? - I can feel a punchline coming here
10.30 **Newsnight**
11.15 **Golf** is an anagram of flog. Just thought I'd mention it

ITV

5.10 **Home and Away** 5.40 **News** ... No, it's not wens...
5.55 **Calendar**
6.30 **Calendar Fashion** I've got one with 367 days on, so there! Ah, but I've got the minimalist edition - it's based on those clocks with blank faces - which doesn't actually have any dates on
7.00 **Bruce Forstyth's Play your Cards Right**
7.30 **Coronation Street** Would it ever have had the same success with the title Coronation Alley?
8.00 **The Bill**
8.30 **Conjugal Rights** Human rights, animal rights and now conjugal rights. This cursed political correctness is getting everywhere these days. Three cheers for Prince Charles!
9.00 **London's Burning**
10.00 **News** ... No, no, no, how could it possibly be swen?
10.40 **Something For the Weekend**
11.30 **Film: House of Evil** House of Elliot characters practising satanic rites

CH 4

6.00 **Blossom** She was a working girl, north of England way, now she's hit the big time, in the USA. And if she could hear me, this is what I'd say: Honey Pie, you are driving me crazy, I'm in love but I'm lazy, so won't you please come home?
6.30 **Happy Days**
7.00 **Channel 4 News** ... That's cheating...
7.50 **You Don't Know me But...**
8.00 **Europe Express** slows down dramatically at Dover, its passengers watching horses and carts pass them by as it labours into the heart of little England
8.30 **Brookside**
9.00 **Garden Club** Even more interesting
9.30 **Home Improvement**
10.00 **Roseanne** is American. Why am I being offensive?
10.30 **Viva cabaret**
11.15 **Beavis and Butt-Head** When you look at 1.55 you'll find that 'Butt-Head' has fresh connotations of which you, in all your child-like innocence, had never dreamed
11.50 **Film: Moscow on the Hudson**
1.55 **Butt naked**

SATURDAY

BBC 1

5.10 **News** ... Wrong again! It couldn't possibly be ewns, unless that's some kind of obscene vegetable...
5.20 **Look North**
5.25 **Pop Quiz** Dad. Why did you do it eh? Why did you sew the seeds that gave rise to this miserable prism of existence that is now my life?
6.45 **The New Adventures of Superman**
7.30 **Morecambe and Wise** not including their alter egos, Blackpool and Fool
8.10 **That's Life**
8.50 **News and Sport** ... ewns and sprots?...
9.10 **Film: Witness**
11.00 **Golf** Why does everyone talk about Sevvly Ballesteros as if we're all in love with the man? Even when he's up against British players, Maggie Thatcher and the British National Party are cheering him on. Why, we were at war with them just five hundred years ago for God's sake!
11.40 **FILM: El Condor**

BBC 2

4.40 **Film: Storm Boy** Batman's new sidekick, who can fantastically metamorphosise into a wild whirling tornado and save the world
6.05 **The Chelsea Flower Show**
6.55 **News and Sport** ... sprots and ewns? Well, there can only be a finite number...
7.10 **Prague: The City Where Time Stood Still**
7.55 **Fine Cut** sir! said Oliver Cromwell as the giant blade hammered down and sent King Charles's head spinning goalwards
9.30 **Have I Got News for You**
10.00 **Seinfeld** Don't know anything about this programme, the title is meaningless, so I have absolutely nothing to say.
10.25 **Later With Jools Holland**
11.20 **Washington Behind Closed Doors** In a new and daring move in the intelligence race the CIA have ordered that all maps and atlases be changed so that Washington no longer appears. Officially, Washington has ceased to exist. So if you're there at the moment, you don't exist either. It's official.
12.50 **Film: As Is**

ITV

5.20 **Bullseye**
5.50 **New Baywatch** "Beach drama series" says one TV guide. Beach drama? A load of crabs dressed up in sixteenth century garb acting out Shakespeare plays? You shouldn't mislead people like this
6.45 **Stars in their Eyes** After all that banking over baywatch
7.30 **The Brian Conley Show** What would you think if I played you a tune, would you stand up and walk out on me?
8.15 **You've Been Framed!**
8.45 **News** ... New s is two words and it doesn't mean anything anyway...
9.00 **Taggart**
11.35 **Blue Suede Shoes** Which is what Chelsea must have been wearing a couple of weeks ago
1.20 **Coach**
1.50 **Tour of Duty** If you've ever got American guests, don't mention the war. VIETNAM!

CH 4

5.00 **4 Goes to Glyndebourne: The Marriage of Figaro** Lyrics by Freddy Mercury I presume
7.10 **The House that George Built**
8.10 **4 Goes to Glyndebourne: The Marriage of Figaro** again. Scientists have rebuilt Mozart's brain so he could produce this sequel from inside a goldfish bowl. After years of experimental toil they knew they had finally brought Amadeus back from the dead when they switched the tank on and heard a raucous burp
10.10 **Film: The Go-Between**
12.20 **Late Licence** Introduced by Vinnie Jones. Starting with: Young footballers' guide to biting off people's ears and spitting in the hole; followed by: The bollocks-crushing wrist back-flick

SUNDAY

BBC 1

5.20 **Lineup** New Nightline branch-off for the indecently depressed.
5.30 **Masterchef**
6.05 **News** ... you're running out of time...
6.25 **Songs of Praise**
7.00 **Last of the Summer Wine** "Vintage comedy" says the TV guide. Yet another of the old cliches they like to trot out to excuse the fact that comedy is a repeat-area-only these days. Awful pun anyway
7.30 **Film: Private Benjamin**
9.15 **News** ... you're seriously running out of time...
9.30 **Family**
10.20 **Mastermind** Only a mastermind, said Descartes, would have the intelligence to conceive of a mastermind. Everyone else's mind is subordinate and therefore by definition unable to conceive of the master or to express it in linguistic terms. M Descartes was then rapidly strapped to a cold black leather chair and subjected to demonic questioning under a fierce spotlight by an irritating Scotsman
10.50 **Everyman**
11.30 **The Sky at Night** is invisible, so what has Patrick Moore been talking about for the last seven hundred years?

BBC 2

6.10 **The Natural World** contains a large number of people gadding about stark raving naked
7.00 **The Money Programme**
7.40 **D-Day: Secret Maps** How Washington was the capital of Scotland during the war
8.10 **Watergate**
9.00 **John Sessions' Likely Stories** I completely refuse to iconoclase John Sessions after his marvellous performances on Whose Line is it Anyway? And I've always had a secret ambition to use that word
9.25 **Grand Prix** Flash car = Big Dick
10.05 **Mother Love** Documentary highlighting child sex abuse. Programme may be subject to change in the Orkney Islands
10.35 **Film: Carnal Knowledge**
12.15 **Golf** Who on earth wants to watch the least boring bits from some low key, anonymous tournament that doesn't matter to anyone, and at 12.15 in the morning? Just thought I'd get that off my chest

ITV

4.50 **Father Dowling Investigates** the case of the women priests
5.50 **Calendar**
6.20 **News** ... Sewn? How could you be so naive? What do you mean you've never heard of a Sew, a well known cross-breed of hedgehog and antelope round these parts
6.30 **Through the Keyhole**
7.00 **Mother's Ruin** ITV comedy series. Next please
7.30 **Surprise Surprise**
8.30 **Cadfael** A 12th century monk uncovers a murder and investigates. Father Dowling seems the very height of naturalism
10.00 **Spitting Image**
10.30 **The House of Windsor** Sequel to film on ITV, Friday at 11.30pm
11.00 **News**
11.15 **The South Bank Show** ITV's weekly flirtation with something vaguely cultural
12.15 **Quiz Night**
12.45 **The Beat** Dixon of Dock Green falls into a time warp and comes out bopping to Freakpower rock

CH 4

5.05 **Brookside**
6.30 **The Cosby Show** I do love these sitcoms
7.00 **Encounters**
8.00 **Speak Out** Next time you're on a crowded bus, shout Fire! just to demonstrate the misuse of free speech. Yes, it is a very old joke, but that's post-modernism for you
9.00 **Film: The Last Picture Show**
11.15 **Private View: Damien Hirst** Dead sheep and the name Damien. 666
11.45 **Islamic Conversations**
12.15 **Film: Out of Order** Maybe a serious discussion of chaos theory. May not

CROSSWORD

Across :-

- Apartment block ends resistance to culture. (6)
- Take away is purely theoretical. (8)
- A vigil Newton used to rouse. (6)
- Pretend we're friends again? (4,2,2)
- Pick a melon - it has a ridge. (4)
- Zigzags nails. (5)
- Get to the bottom of Lana Turner? (4)
- When Jesus got a rise? (6,6)
- One who has been to confirmation? (12)
- Smooth uniform. (4)
- Overdose on our smell. (5)
- Soft, fleshy part of young dog gets left inside. (4)
- Vehicle swiftly sends you into your shell. (8)
- Ladies underwear that is removed will

hang around. (6)

- Demon ale? Not quite! A bit softer... (8)
- Listen - it sounds over. (6)

Down :-

- Arc back rough neck length to get brittle biscuit. (8)
- Almost hit on a girl you're close to. (4,4)
- Call you in Australia. (4)
- Colourfully beaten? (5-3-4)
- At that time, or at another time. (4)
- Pretending the action lacks nothing - gee! (6)
- Let pop cause chaos and fall over. (6)
- Religious service made in large quantities? (4-8)
- Criminal is sore. (5)
- Liquid found at the bottom of the garden. (5)
- Street had rule about horse, its said,

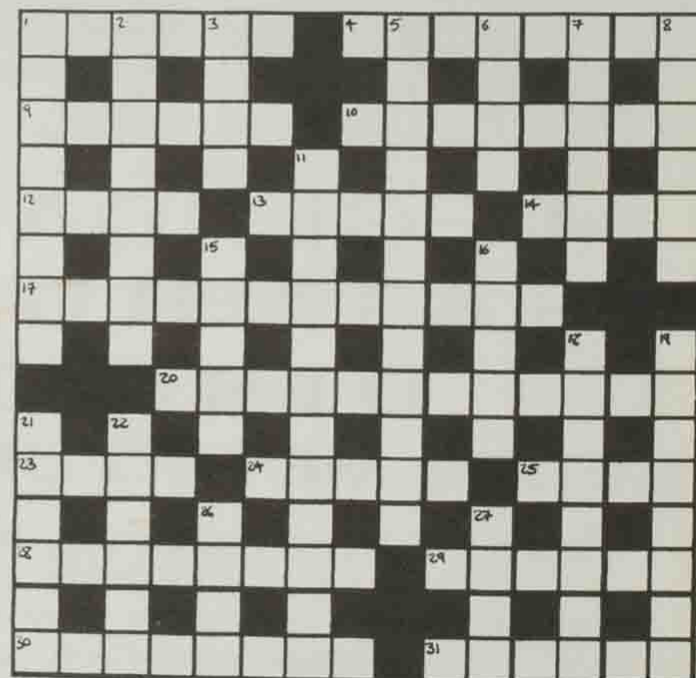
causing strife. (8)

- Ready-made. (8)
- Writer could be in, but only provisionally. (6)
- About to beat a horse. (3,3)
- Draw out a car ride. (4)
- Become limp when you don't get on with the carpet. (4)

Last Issue's Answers :-

- Across :- 1. Phantom limb 9. Earthquake zone 11. Time 12. Share 13. Fair 16. Rubbery 17. Emulate 18. Roll-out 20. Deep-pan 21. Suez 22. Strip 23. Game 26. Finders keepers 27. Calendarise.
Down :- 2. Ha-ha 3. Naughty 4. Oak-tree 5. Lazy 6. Manual alphabet 7. Letterpress 8. Prima ballerina 10. Free and easy 14. Xerox 15. Luger 19. Tutored 20. Drinker 24. Edge 25. Mess

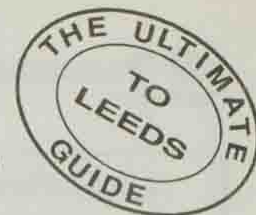
The first correct answer drawn from the hat will win a £5 Waterstones book voucher. Send your answers to Crossword Competition, Leeds Student Newspaper, Leeds University Union, P.O Box 157, Leeds LS1 1UH. Answers must arrive by Wednesday the 1st of June.
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This week's telly was previewed by Albert Hofmann, the Swiss researcher who in 1943 discovered LSD, took 450 mgms and spent the next 12 hours on a trip. Warning: comments on this TV page are crap.



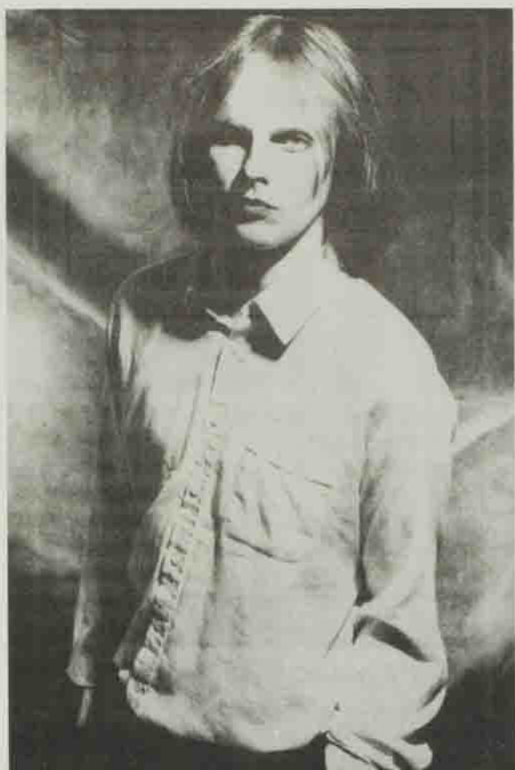
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Blurred

Music

The Auteurs
Leeds Metropolitan University
Blur
Town & Country Club
The Fall
Leeds University



Typical, isn't it? Some perverse God of Band Bookings has blurred vision and extremely bad timing; either that or a wicked sense of humour. Whatever the reason, fate has decided to land us with three great gigs in the next two weeks, just as exam papers start their bi-annual torment. Try to resist this triumphate of tentalisers... (hey, let's alliterate!)

First up are The Auteurs, the lovely Luke Haines of whom is pictured here. Try not to drool, it's only newspaper. Bank Holiday Monday 30th sees them wowing Leeds Metropolitan University, which is doubly great because as we all know, there's sod all to do on Bank Holidays.

For only £6.50, they're all yours, along with support from Luna, so don't get stuck in that gigantic traffic jam back from Blackpool, or you'll miss something cool.

The following day, its scrum down time at the Town & Country Club as "the best band we have right now" (according to the

Leeds Student review of their latest album 'Parklife') kick ass. Blur, the band that sound like a good hearty chunder, demand your attention. You should give it to them, girls and boys, along with £7.50, and get to the T&C by 7.00pm to avoid disappointment.

Finally, Leeds University completes the torture on Monday 6th June as quintessential (now there's an over-used word) indie band The Fall return to our fair city, plugging yet another excellent new album, and promising to raise the roof in the Refec once more. £8.50 will see you sacrificing another evening's revision, but hey, it's The Fall, so who cares?

Boy's Own Stuff

Stage

Boys Own Story
Studio Theatre LMU

Now this looks like something a little different... Don't worry, it's nothing to do with all those spiffing 1920's story books, and Baden-Powell's 'Scouting for Boys', etc. This is a brilliant one man tour-de-force of a play, set in, of all places, a football goal.

Intrigued? Basically, 'Boys Own Story' is the life-story of an ex-professional goalkeeper who has to come to terms with life outside the big leagues. Naturally

enough, whilst this is being recounted, a game is in progress, and amazing feats of agility and some spectacular saves are required before the tale can continue.

This work was nominated 'best actor', 'best play', and 'best director' in the London Fringe Awards, which must mean its rather good, so for another spectacular blend of football and art (see Opera North's 'Playing Away' for the other), get yourself down to the Studio Theatre LMU on Thursday 9th June at 7.30pm.

Tickets cost just £4.50 / £3.00 - scarves, rattles, whistles and other associated paraphernalia are optional, but it would add to the atmosphere!

Cheers, George!

Stage

Thank You Mr Gershwin
City Varieties

'The Man I Love'. 'I Got Rhythm'. 'Summertime'. 'Strike Up The Band'. 'Fascinatin' Rhythm'. 'Lady Be Good'. He wrote them all. So it's probably about time for a concert like this - a big soul kiss goes out to Mr George Gershwin on Saturday 28th

May, from the City Varieties, starting at 7.30pm.

Leading the celebration will be "one of the World's great vocalists" Elaine Delmar, with Keith Smith and Mike Pynes Manhattan Club Trio. Between them, they'll get through all of George's classics (apart from 'Rhapsody In Blue' of course, which requires a few more musicians) in an evening of ultimate music.

In Belfast, there was apparently "a full house roaring its approval and yelling for more" - if only George could oblige us. Go along and capture what magic he left us.

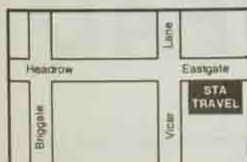
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Outloud

HOWARD BRENTON

Reading from his plays, including *Pravda*. Why did Mary Whitehouse sue him when he premiered *The Romans in Britain*? Come along and find out!
Thursday 2 June at 5.30pm

WILLY RUSSELL

Hugely popular northern author of *Shirley Valentine*, *Educating Rita*, *Blood Brothers*.... Come and ask him how you get to be a blockbusting playwright.
Friday 10 June 5.30pm

DIVE INTO IBSEN

Professor Inga-Stina Ewbank, from the School of English, University of Leeds, supplies 'the answers' to Ibsen. Naturalism, Norway and nuance!
Thursday 16 June 5.30pm

JEANETTE WINTERSON

Oranges Are Not the Only Fruit and *Sexing the Cherry* author reads from her new novel - you heard it here first! Don't miss your chance!
Thursday 23 June 5.30pm

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Personals

What a carrion! 'Volpone' Fri and Sat, 6.30pm, Raven Theatre

The Beano

"I thought it was just a Bistro" - wrong, "It will be more expensive than the pub" - wrong Bottles of pils lager £1, pint of Theakstons Bitter £1.36 Glass of house white £1.60 STRAWBS WINE BAR ABOVE Strawberryfields TRY US!!

The Beano

To Melanie, I've suddenly realised how deeply in love I am. I'm yours and don't you forget it - Your 'little' Chicken. XXXXXXXXXXXXX

And you told me you only had those socks on to keep your feet warm.

Two more nights of perverted PVC pants. 'Volpone' Raven Theatre, 6.30, Fri and Sat.

The Beano

Happy Birthday Sam, 21 yesterday.

The Beano

Congratulations to Clare the youngest editor. Keep Mr Pearce sane, love David

The Beano

AHREET MUCKAH

The Beano

Set course meal £5.50 in Strawberryfields Bistro. Mon-Sat eves 5.50-10.30. Bookings taken 1-40. Meat and Veggie options.

The Beano

Newsflash, Leeds University student reaches old age. Sam Clark 21 yesterday

The Beano

There's an old blue hill where the

wind blows

The Beano

Stu - Rosencrantz or Guildenstern? No, I don't know either! Steve

The Beano

Desparately seeking house for 2 finalists from summer 94-95. Tel: 743575 ask for Rob or Si.

The Beano

Nat, you superfly. You make me fly anyway.

The Beano

Happy Birthday for an extremely old Sam Clark, 21 yesterday. Hope you've recovered from last night. Lots of love, Jim.

The Beano

It's no secret that a conscience can sometimes be a pest...

Jillian Alvarez Buyilla - Let me speak in tongues in your temple of lust! O.T.

O.T.T if you ask me, Personals Ed.

The Beano

Strawberryfields Bistro "Good food at reasonable prices, it's plain to see why it's a busy bistro" Quote Oliver Y.E.P. Also featured in Egon Ronay's 'Just a Bite' and International Good Food Guide. THE place to eat.

The Beano

To Nick - sorry I missed the event but Happy 20th anyway. Also happy 21st Amelia love to you both, Eleanor XXXXXXXX

No forgiveness that's what I say - Personals Ed.

The Beano

MARK DO SOME FUCKING WORK

The Beano

Phil Martin, Chestnut Ave, watch your back, love from your friends.

The Beano

Toooooooooooooooooonybabs: You are cornstastic, But I think you're dead fantastic Love you barrels Of what you cry (Never mind - it's clean and dry) Good luck, bonnie chance by big sweetaki Two more weeks til down the bark!

The Beano

Devonshire Hall Crash and Burn. Extravaganza - Ritzy's, Bank Holiday Monday.

The Beano

My eternal eskimo, what do we have here then?! Forever yours xxx...

The Beano

Matt Cook's 21st (Marty to you Ben) Saturday 4th June 2.30pm Woodies. 8.30: Union. All Food Scientists and

anyone else welcome.

The Beano

Melanie I love. you. Your 'little' Chicken.

The Beano

"NAMELESS" DEV LASS - Seeks tall, dark and 'havesome' hockey playing 3rd year chemical engineer, last seen 26/4 on 21st at "Ritzy" Rarely available, must be viewed. Offers in the region of £751064

The Beano

Kimbers! Darling, doggy feature Will you be my history teacher? Best of British, My Woodhouse wonder, Three more weeks until we chunder. Kick ass.

The Beano

Strawberryfields. Set 3 course meal for £5.50. Meat and veggie options. Mon-Sat 5.30-10.30 Bookings taken 1-45.

John Mc. soz about the intro. No offence - ha ha gocha back at last

Hannah, Eleanor, Steve, Christian, Alex and Johnny, Hannah, Peter, Steve, Gareth, Isobel, Nicola, Paul (welcome to the team) Helen, David, Tim, Matt & Rosa thanks for all your hard work folks. But most importantly the Wednesday night crew-the news bods and Rosa- for actually getting this issue out, cheers mate/ darlin'. As we turn into the final stretch, I'm lagging slightly, sorry for being a bit strange for the last two weeks. I'll be back to normal next week. Two more to go and then we'll hit Scarborough (Monday 27th of July - put into your diary folks.) Finally best of luck to all the mate's and darlin's who have got exams. Go get them. Byeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee

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LEEDS STUDENT

Everyone who has written for *Leeds Student* this year is welcome to join us on one almighty piss up at various pubs between here and Scarborough.
Monday 27th June

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from Exec.

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5pm Friday June 24.

SPORT STUDENT

Three for the fourths

Leeds University's Men's Fourth XI hockey team completed an impressive treble by adding the Yorkshire Centenary Cup to their Christie Cup and League triumphs last week. The win ensured that the team went through the entire season unbeaten - no mean achievement over 24 games.

Playing at Ilkley against Sheffield, the team experienced a new thing - spectators. At the push back there were several nervous Leeds players and this apprehension was compounded when Sheffield enjoyed the majority of possession early on. This was reflected in their short corner count of 4, to Leeds' 1.

Leeds relied on fast breaks and it was this tactic which brought the first goal. Picking the ball up just inside the opposition's half in the inside left channel, left winger Matt Robinson accelerated forward and slalomed round a defender and the keeper before reverse flicking home from a narrow angle. A magnificent goal worthy of the occasion, and arguably the 'goal of the season'.

The goal inevitably meant that



Leeds began to play more fluently and less than five minutes later they scored again in almost identical circumstances. Centre forward Aye capped off a great season in which he been presented with the League Top Scorer Cup.

Throughout the rest of the match Sheffield had more possession, forced more short corners and had more clear cut

chances. Nevertheless the Leeds defence was impregnable with Jean Foureroy a rock at sweeper and Dan Dyer just as impressive at left back. As the match was drawing to a close, Matt Robinson again picked up the ball and beat the two defenders before drawing the Keeper and putting the third goal on a plate for Bale.

Thanks go to Dan Dyer and

Andy Wighton for doing a superb job organising the team during a season in which Leeds proved winning is a habit.

Squad: Ashmore, Harris, Horton, Foucroy, Anderson, Tobutt, Dyer (Capt) Kelting, Aye, Wighton (Vice Capt), Shaw, Sharp, Ashmore, Bakester, Seals, Robinson.

Cricketers smash 'unworthy' opponents

On the back of a thumping victory over eventual group winners Leeds University, the Leeds Metropolitan University cricket side was brimming full of confidence as it travelled through the picturesque hills and grassy meadows of Huddersfield for a friendly fixture.

Unfortunately, Huddersfield Uni CC were very disappointing opposition, with LMU proving to be far too strong on the day. LMU

won the toss and elected to bat first. The innings was opened by Captain Mark Vincent and 'new boy' Andrew Willingale. After a steady start the opening pair took a liking to some wayward Huddersfield bowling, and after 20 overs the scoreboard displayed 130 runs for the loss of Willingale's wicket, bowled for 32.

Dylan Davies was next to the crease, and wasted no time in

exerting his authority on the game, striking a number of fine boundaries. By this stage Vincent had amassed 98 runs, and reached his 100 with a drive to mid-on. At this point he retired, which brought George to the wicket to make a very promising debut.

The LMU middle order continued the onslaught in fine style, apart from an unusual run-out involving Laney and Vinny Jnr. Laney went on to smash a

quick 80, leaving the final score as 336 for 7 off 45 overs.

The Huddersfield innings was very brief, struggling to 42 runs all out. There were again fine bowling displays from Murphey, Vinny Jnr, Knowles and Roberts, and a particularly excellent fielding performance by Dylan, who took three tremendous catches. There was also an inspired display from Steve Toons in the scorebox.



THE FINAL WHISTLE

By Richard Fletcher (Leeds Student Editor)

The violence and mayhem at Millwall last Wednesday was appalling. As a lifelong Millwall fan I feel ashamed and embarrassed.

But I also feel angry; very angry. Not just at the mindless yobs who invaded the pitch and attacked Derby players, but angry at the biased and misinformed press coverage.

One of the most appalling aspects of this coverage was the implication, by the BBC and others, that there was a connection between the Millwall ward in Tower Hamlets and Millwall FC.

The Millwall ward of Tower Hamlets is in the *Isle of Dogs, East London* - West Ham country. An area that was decimated when the docks closed in the 1960s. They should have bulldozed it in then - unfortunately they didn't.

The home of Millwall FC is in *New Cross, South East London* and has been for hundred of years. Like all inner city areas it has its problems. However, compared to the *Isle of Dogs*, they are pretty minor.

I am not saying that Millwall FC is perfect. It has got its fair share of racists, like most inner city areas and most football teams

Racism is unacceptable anywhere. And I've personally confronted racists physically and verbally on the terraces and on the streets. But it is unfair to say that the club and other fans have done nothing to rid racism from the Den.

Speaking after Wednesday's violence, Herman Ouseley, chairman of the Commission for Racial Equality, said: "Millwall has an excellent record of community involvement...they have pioneered work through their 'Football in the

Community' scheme in which work against racism has a high profile. The next season will see their 'Lions say No to Racism'.

Richard Faulkner, deputy chairman of the Football Trust, spoke in equally glowing terms about Millwall's efforts to combat racism and forge links with its local community, while the Blackheath School's FA was unequivocal.

"It is morally wrong and insulting to judge your club, its supporters, and the people of the area on the actions of a few mindless morons," the association told the club's chairman, Reg Burr.

The members of the Blackheath SFA are among the thousands who have benefited from the club's efforts to shed its hooligan reputation over the last 10 years. Others include families who make use of the Millwall creche on match days.

Millwall isn't perfect, but the press have jumped on last Wednesday's violence. As well as misquoting Reg Burr, Chairman of Millwall FC, they have failed to put the violence in context. Football violence is generally on the increase.

A Manchester United fan lost an eye in violence at this year's FA cup final. Another Manchester United fan is still in hospital after being attacked at a Leeds United game earlier this season. Cardiff City have been plagued with violence all year. According to *Today*, Millwall FC should be closed - for good, according to *The Sun* I'm a crazy animal. The violence was appalling, but so was the press coverage that followed.

*No one likes us,
No one likes us,
but we don't care,
'cause we are Millwall
Lovely Millwall*

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The summer term may be coming to an end, but keep those sports reports coming in to our Uni or LMU offices