

SLEEDS STUDENT

GOVT. TO PRESS AHEAD WITH REFORM OF NUS



**This page is dedicated to John Patten,
Secretary of State for Education.
Despite the advice of university bosses,
former Conservative Education ministers,
Tory MPs and students, he still plans to
demolish the NUS. This page represents
how much he understands about
local student unions and the NUS.
Nothing. Absolutely nothing.**

FOR IN-DEPTH REPORTS ON VOLUNTARY MEMBERSHIP, SEE PAGE 2, 3 & 7



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POLICY

Leeds Student is an independent Newspaper serving students at Leeds University, Leeds Metropolitan University and other colleges in and around Leeds. All our journalists abide by a code of conduct, but if you have any complaints please contact the Editor.

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Union closed in protest

Leeds University Union executive will seek to gain maximum publicity for its campaign against the NUS reforms by shutting the Union at lunchtime today.

In a dramatic bid to raise awareness of the reforms amongst students, LUU plan to set the fire alarm off at one o'clock without giving any advance warning.

Eliot Reuben, Finance Secretary at Leeds University

Union, will then address those students waiting outside, followed by the unfurling of a banner proclaiming: "Leeds University Union - Closed by Order of HM Government."

Exec also plan to display posters about the campaign all around the Union building. Students will then be given leaflets detailing the plans and will be urged to sign a petition protesting against the imminent reforms.

John Rose, General Secretary at LUU, said that the whole idea of the stunt is to make students realise that: "all the services you are here to use, will not be here if these reforms are implemented."

He admitted that setting off the fire alarm is something of a publicity stunt, but pointed out that it is just one aspect of a massive campaign that is on-going throughout the year, and that it is being treated as a real fire drill as well.

Action loses out in proposals

The government reforms of student union funding could also have a devastating effect on the work of Student Community Action. Under the government proposals, Action does not qualify as a core service and would therefore not be eligible for funding.

"The effect would be terrible," said Action co-ordinator Emma Roberts.

"It would mean the complete collapse of Action, the loss of student involvement in 40 different projects, including work with children, the elderly, the homeless and people with physical difficulties. We would consider any reduction in service as a complete disaster, as it would be failing some of those who we help," she added.

The only alternative to abolition, she said, would be a £44 membership charge for each member.

Action has 750 student members and is currently involved in many different



An Action outing. These would cease under NUS reform.

schemes, including providing volunteers for various community centres around Leeds. Andy Austin of Hall Lane Community Centre complained: "It would be

dreadful if we stopped getting Action volunteers. Our Saturday Club would have to be shut - most other volunteers are busy on Saturday."

Rag & Leeds Student under threat

Leeds Rag and Leeds Student newspaper will not survive in their current form if the Government implements its proposed reforms of the NUS. This places in serious jeopardy the funding of several charities which depend on support from Rag societies.

The proposed reforms will take away the society's funding and facilities, with the result that it will not be able to operate anywhere near as efficiently. One result will be the disappearance of Rag events like Shark and Beer Festivals, while local charities will be particularly hard hit.

Rag Sabbatical officer Myles Bremner said: "I am devastated by the fact that the government has decided to implement this so quickly. It is all a big shock to Rag and other societies in the Union. It will make things harder to operate - with a lot of Union funding lost, we will have to find funding from elsewhere. The charities are dependent on us, and they are increasingly

looking for more income from groups like us."

Graham Buchanan, Rag Raid Co-Ordinator, said: "Over 75 per cent of students do not realise what reform of the NUS really means and what is going to happen if it goes through. People need to be made more aware of the consequences of this policy."

Nationwide, student rag societies provide over £2 million per year for charities. The British Institute for Brain Injured Children, a national charity supported by Leeds Rag, is lobbying against the changes in conjunction with other charities.

Evelyn Cousins, a spokesperson for BIBIC, said: "The loss of Rag support will make a huge amount of difference to charities. If the income from Rag disappears it will leave a tremendous hole in our funding. NUS reform will have a grave effect on charities like ours, and I urge people to lobby their MPs against this."

● The future of Leeds Student has also been thrown into chaos by the announcement in the Queen's speech. Leeds Student currently receives around £20,000 from both Leeds University Union and Leeds Metropolitan University Student Union. Under the proposals this funding would be lost. Both Unions would also be required to charge Leeds Student market rent for the use of both of its offices.

Leeds Student Editor Richard Fletcher said: "The reforms would have a devastating effect on the paper, and although we might be able to survive on our advertising revenue, the quality and size of the paper would obviously be affected. The paper produced under such restrictions would be unrecognisable."

Reform of NUS, reporting team:
Richard Fletcher, David Smith,
Rosa Prince, Sam Mountford,
Charlotte Lomas, Alan Gardner,
Amelia Hill, and Gareth Hughes.

Around the Country

Cardiff

At the University of Wales, the union has organised a massive balloon launch to raise public awareness. Members of the Union's Exec, travelled down to the House of Lords and have spoken to many Lords in an effort to win their support. The student paper - Gair Rhydd - published a twelve page blank edition.

London

All over London students have been involved in a variety of campaigns. Westminster University held a mock execution and North London University staged a Gladiators-type contest.

Durham

Students at Durham held a candlelit vigil to protest against Voluntary Membership, and a recent rally attracted thousands of students. Other campaigns included a petition written along a pavement and letters written to MPs, "especially old boys of Durham."

North West

Lancaster, Manchester and Liverpool are organising a "North West Lobby" - 7th December - when they will present MPs with an education charter saying: "Save Our Union". Massive poster campaigns are underway and students have been lobbying their local MPs.

South West

Bristol University flooded their local MP's mail with Christmas Cards. While at Bath University, students organised a balloon release outside the town's famous Royal Crescent.

Campaigns past

The cry of "Thatcher - Union snatcher" drowned out Mrs Thatcher's speech at a demonstration by students from both universities in Leeds.

It happened not this week, but back in November 1971, when the then Education Secretary had proposed voluntary membership, cuts in funding and severe restrictions on the independence of student unions. Then as now there was a furious response from Leeds University Union: "It will completely destroy the National Union of Students as we know it today," said Ken Hind, then President.

Leeds Student, jeopardised along with other "non-essential" Union services, produced a four-page special issue for distribution to the public. "We do nothing illegal; perhaps they think that checks should be there just in case we do," declared its front page. "We need your support in our fight against the government over these proposals."

Mrs Thatcher's report, had it been implemented, would have led to the finance of clubs and societies by individual subscription - not dissimilar to the proposals currently on the table.

As if to prove that some things never change, the coordination of opposition to the Government's reforms came in for stinging criticism. "An utter waste of time," said Ken Hind after an NUS Emergency Conference. "The only decision that was made during the whole day was that we were all opposed to the Report...It was farcical."

Inside Leeds University Union there was condemnation of a "bloody irresponsible" left-wing group which had publicly called for a general strike by students. "The chant should be 'Hands off our Unions' and not 'Tories out' interspersed with silly giggling," fumed a Leeds Student Editorial.

Reforms of the NUS is an apparent fixture on successive Conservative administrations' hidden agendas. In 1985 the issue of voluntary membership was once again "under review", an attack seen by some as an act of revenge: "This persecution is a result of the NUS embarrassing the Government over grants," said the President of Labour Students at the time.

Campaigns present

Leeds University:

Starting with the Union shutout on Friday, Exec are planning a full programme of campaigns right up to the implementation of the Bill.

John Rose, General Secretary, said that Exec were going to ask all students to sign a petition, and write postcards to Baroness Blatch, Government spokesperson in the House of Lords for Education, Keith Hampson MP, NUS Trustee, and Tim Boswell, Minister for Higher Education.

Students are also asked to write a letter to both their home, and Leeds MPs. Parents are also requested to write to their local MP.

LMU:

Elaine Ratcliffe, VP Education and Campaigns, said that LMU were planning a weekly campaign, each relating to one service that will be abolished. For example, on successive weeks they will publicise the plight of Rag, or Action, or Leeds Student.

On Thursday, 26th February, a joint day of action will be held in conjunction with LUU. This will aim to raise awareness of the activities which could be lost. This Friday they will be distributing leaflets, and putting up posters.

FUTURE OF UNIONS UNDER THREAT

The future of student unions was thrown into chaos last week, after the announcement in the Queen's speech that the Government plans to bring forward legislation to reform the arrangements for the funding of student unions.

The Government first announced their plans to reform the funding of NUS earlier this year, although reform has been on the Tory conference agenda for the last 20 years.

Following the speech

Lorna Fitzsimons, National President of NUS, said:

"The decision to introduce legislation has been taken against the advice of the university vice-chancellors, college principals, teaching staff, parliamentarians of all political parties, previous Conservative education ministers, local communities, students and their parents."

The reforms, as laid down in the consultation document released earlier this year, would divide student union activities into core and non-

core activities.

Student Unions currently receive a block grant from their university, and the unions are free to spend this money on whatever they wish. However, under the proposals student unions would only be able to fund core services with the public money received through the block grant.

Those activities missing from the list of core services include RAG, community Action, student media, student drama and all non sporting clubs and societies. Students

would also lose a national and local political voice.

The bill will be published along with the governments proposed changes to teacher training.

NUS believes that the bill will be published by the end of next week. It is also believed that the government hopes to push the reforms through by February.

The reforms could then be implemented by the start of the next academic year.

Lorna Fitzsimons claimed, "The proposals on student union reform, as laid down in

the Secretary of State's consultation note in July, would harm virtually every area of student life today.

"Worthwhile student activities such as Rag, student community action, student drama, student media and all non-sporting clubs and societies, entertainments, would be devastated. These are the very kind of activities John Major is promoting as active citizenship," she added.

Page 7: Kevin Sexton writes on: "The way forward for NUS"



Lorna Fitzsimons

Conspiracy theory at NUS

Just a week before the Queen's speech, vital computer files were stolen from NUS headquarters in London.

The highly selective burglary took place just six days before the Queen's Speech, just as the NUS was gearing itself up to respond to any legislation that might be outlined.

The Union lost computer hard drives and disks containing financial, membership, campaign, media and Parliamentary information of value only to NUS.

The motives of the burglars have become the object of intense speculation as no cash or other equipment was stolen. The thieves took only the computer drives, leaving the screens and keyboards.

Lorna Fitzsimons, NUS President said: "This is a terrible thing to happen at a very difficult time for NUS and student unions. But I am confident we will be able to provide a full service to our membership and the public."

The Metropolitan police have no leads on the thefts.

The Education Bill explained

The new Education Bill, presented to the House of Lords on Tuesday, lays out the Government's definitive proposals for the future of Student Unions. Applauded by Education Secretary John Patten for abolishing the "last closed shop in the Trade Union sector," the ambiguity of the bill has been widely criticised.

The key clause of the bill - Clause 20 - requires the "...governing bodies of these establishments to ensure that financial support for a student union provided out of public money is used only in respect of services specified by the Secretary of State."

Effectively this means that no money can be used by a union unless it is ratified by Patten. He is not required to specify in the bill what he will allow to be funded, and he is fully within his rights to change funding regulations at any time.

Elaine Ratcliffe, VP Education and Campaigns at Leeds Metropolitan University, said: "The idea that the Secretary of State will be able to announce whatever he likes whenever he likes is ridiculous. Obviously it



LMUSU protests at the proposals.

will prevent any forward planning and further development of our services."

In the NUS reform consultation document published in July, services defined as "core", and therefore worthy of funding, were welfare, catering, sport and representation of student interests within the institution. The Education Bill states that the Minister is also "of

a mind", to classify these as core. This list excludes services such as Action, Rag, campaigns and Leeds Student.

John Rose, General Secretary of Leeds University Union, said: "The Bill is worse than we feared. Not only does it specify an exceedingly small number of core services, it allows for those that are included to be reduced at whim by the Secretary of State."

Pic: Andy Reik

The bill also excludes any form of campaign against current laws. John Rose continued: "It's not exactly aiding democracy, which the bill aims to maintain."

The government has rushed the bill through the House of Commons on its First reading.

It was a formal reading which does not allow for debate. The second reading will be on December 2nd.

Reforms slammed

The Vice-Chancellor of Leeds University, Professor Alan Wilson, and the Chief Executive of Leeds Metropolitan University have slammed the government proposals to reform NUS.

Leslie Wagner, Chief Executive designate at LMU, said: "These reforms are unnecessary, irrelevant and counter productive."

Professor Alan Wilson said: "Like my fellow Vice-Chancellors, I consider these proposals to be damaging, expensive and unworkable."

He continued: "At Leeds alone, the services and societies under threat include some 150 societies; the award winning Leeds Student newspaper; Leeds Student Community Action which runs projects to help the elderly, disabled and disadvantaged; and charity RAG."

"The Leeds University Union is one of the largest in the country. It is extremely well-run and cost effective. I cannot stress too strongly my opposition to these proposals."

The class of 1967 - 68 speak out against reforms

"These are not reforms of the NUS - these are efforts to destroy it," argues Jack Straw, Labour MP and former President of Leeds University Union.

Straw was also President of the NUS, in 1971, when it fought off a previous Government attempt at such reforms; an attack which was spearheaded by a young up and coming Education Secretary - called Margaret Thatcher.

Two decades later, Straw is again concerned about the future of student unions: "The NUS is facing a tougher government than it has ever faced in the past. There is a very nasty agenda behind what the Government is doing here."

Straw is vehemently critical of the Conservatives' proposals to cut funding: "It's astonishing that a government which is ostensibly less right-wing than Mrs Thatcher's, should be the one to pursue these policies. It's spiteful, it's unnecessary and it's also very undemocratic."

Paul Dacre, Editor of the Daily Mail and another Leeds graduate, agrees: "They are short sighted and mean. I think it would be an absolute tragedy if student newspapers were affected by these reforms."

Dacre was Editor of Leeds Student in 1967-68, the year that Jack Straw was President at Leeds. "Student newspapers

Leeds graduates Jack Straw MP and Paul Dacre, Editor of the Daily Mail, who both benefitted from their experiences at Leeds University Union in 1967-68, speak about the effect of the current reforms.

are a vital institution," he says. "It gives people an entry into journalism and a chance to teach themselves about it, which is frankly the only way, because you cannot be taught journalism."

"The great thing about British universities is that extra curricular activities, such as student newspapers, exist. They are as beneficial as the academic side, because you're meeting people and learning to

socially react, and learning to think in a professional and managerial way."

Straw is also concerned that the reforms will severely reduce students' participation in Union activities. He argues: "It's an effort to depoliticise the life of the student community so that students become more and more selfish, stay in the bar drinking and no longer take part in the excitement of the organisation."

"It needs to be seen in the context of the Government attacking the so-called closed shop. A 'closed shop' implies that people are forced to accept obligations that they don't really want to accept. But the only things that are involuntary are the benefits, which are available to anybody who wishes to make use of them."

"There are no compulsory obligations so the analogy of a closed shop is utter nonsense."

Straw remains optimistic, however: "I think the NUS will survive because it's got a reason to survive. It has represented students extremely well for over 70 years and it has got a great future ahead of it."



Jack Straw

No sign of the Royal Park

By Al Gardner

A University of Leeds student tried to relieve the Royal Park pub of its Tetley's sign after a heavy drinking session. However, he was caught red-handed by the landlord and left to face his wrath as his mates deserted him.

The student, a second year who does not wish to be named, decided to take the Tetley's sign when he

returned to his Leeds 6 house after a night's drinking. He recalled how particularly attractive the Royal Park sign was, and craved it for himself.

He nicked a neighbour's ladder (in their drunken state believing it to be borrowing), then made his way with his friends to the pub. They drew lots for the

privilege of scaling the ladder and pulling down the sign.

The student who won made for the sign while the others held the base of the ladder. All would have gone well if the landlord hadn't been woken by the noise and put his head out of the window to find an inebriated student tugging at his sign.

The people holding the ladder made good their

escape, leaving the student on the ladder alone to face the landlord.

Despite his drunken state he managed to escape, leaving the landlord with a new ladder and himself with a bill from a neighbour wanting to know what had happened to his ladder the night before.

All through the proceedings, the Tetley's sign managed to stay where it was supposed to be.



The endangered sign

OFF CAMPUS

Evening Post



Obscene caller

A girl telephoning BBC's children's programme, "Live and Kicking", shocked viewers this week when she told ski champion Martin Bell: "Me and the girls wouldn't mind a look at your donger." The message went out on air during a live phone-in. Stunned Martin blushed furiously and said: "I could melt snow around me."

Hot stuff

Next time you order a curry with your girlfriend - think twice! Angry housewife, Debbie Spencer, threatened to divorce husband, Steve, for eating curry seven nights a week. She finally flipped when Steve went to work in Spain but flew home early for a vindaloo from his local takeaway after suffering withdrawal symptoms. Debbie stormed to the restaurant threatening divorce and only calmed down after he vowed to eat less curry. He's already booked in at the Indian for Christmas Eve and Boxing Day!

Kiss of death

It's not just ordinary people who suffer from bad breath at inopportune moments - celebrities do too. Actress Sean Young refused to kiss Michael Caine until he brushed his teeth, claiming his breath stank of cigars. Her ultimatum came before a love scene in the TV thriller, "Blue Ice". Sean had already refused to snog Nicholas Cage when he had a mouth ulcer.

Stitched up

A female fan got more than she bargained for when she went to see the Chippendales in action. At the end of a raunchy routine, she was hit across the head by a flying tray as one of the strippers was posing on stage as a waiter. The middle-aged woman was taken to hospital and had to have stitches. She certainly got more than an eyeful!

Killer cut

Cult killer, Charles Manson, has written a song for Axl Rose and his band, Guns 'n' Roses. Manson, 59, is serving life for the murder of Roman Polanski's wife, actress Sharon Tate, in 1969. The song, entitled "Look at your Game Girl" will appear on their new album although it is not listed. Guns 'n' Roses manager, Doug Goldstein, says: "Axl wants it to speak for itself."

Compiled by Lucy Dixon

SLUG slimes to the rescue of graduates

Unemployment amongst graduates is up again, now reaching the highest level for a decade.

The rate has hit 14% overall; the older universities are on 11% unemployment, whilst new universities and colleges have 18%, according to the latest report released by the National Commission on Education.

However, all is not lost as a new society claims to deal with the problem. SLUG an acronym for 'The Society for Leeds Unemployed

Graduates', aims to give information and support on an informal basis.

Information is shared on how to improve employment prospects and what to include in CVs.

However, jobs found through the society tend to be found in what is classified as 'second rate' (such as part-time teaching) rather than in final career jobs.

This point is also referred to in the report. Despite the fact that only one graduate in seven is unemployed, the

By Alison Wragg & Toby Wakely

problem seems to be that few of them find suitable work to match their qualifications.

In general, students have lowered their career expectations, and are searching in a wider field, often with less of a graduate tradition and smaller firms are fast becoming their destination.

Full-time posts were found by 51% of students in

all areas in 1990. This fell to only 42% in 1992. Around the country, 30% of students went on to further study in 1992, 6% up on 1987.

Dr Siddel, of Leeds University Careers services, said that around 28% of students from Leeds University carried on in education: "The careers office is busier than ever. There is a heightened realism amongst students that they must get on with it."

Describing the jobless rate of students at both Leeds

universities as roughly comparable, he said: "Over the past five years throughout the country, business subjects have seen the largest growth, while the sciences and engineering have had a slower expansion."

One recent graduate stressed the importance of grades in the current climate of intense job competition: "I don't know any of my friends who have decent jobs who didn't graduate with a I or a II."

Fire incidents cause concern

A fire at a university hall of residence caused extensive damage last week, in the second such incident in less than a fortnight.

The blaze took place at Tetley Hall, last Friday evening at around 6.30pm, starting in the room of third year student, Andrew Branson. The fire is thought to have started when an oil candle left burning on top of a television smashed and set light to furniture.

Firemen were unable to

By Sam Mountford & Sam Rose

reach the blaze as their fire engine couldn't gain access to the grounds. Luckily two sub-wardens were on the scene to help put the fire out.

When firemen did arrive, on foot, they had to borrow fire extinguishers to finish the job.

No-one was hurt, but Tetley's Domestic Bursar expressed her concern: "If it hadn't been for the

smoke alarms then I daren't think what would have happened. The whole place could have gone up."

The room is currently burnt out and will need a replacement mattress, desk and chair.

Three weeks ago, another fire caused damage to a room in Tetley when a kettle overheated.

These fires come just weeks after the end of LUU Housing Week which highlighted the danger of fire and warned students to be on their guard.

It's snow fun at Bod

An angry student this week described the site manager at Bodington Flats as "a miserable wanker" following his spoilsport attitude to a snowball fight, writes David Smith.

The resident, who wishes to remain nameless, claims that the snowball fight, involving around 250 students from Bodington Hall and Flats in the early hours last Sunday morning, was brought to an abrupt halt when the site manager telephoned both the police and University Security.

Jon Hayward, another

resident, said: "We didn't break anything, and no one was hurt. It was just half an hour of madness - that's all."

The only University official available for comment was Carl Potter, Director of Residential and Commercial Services, who said: "Snowball fights have happened in the past and will happen again. The wardens, Flats advisors and I agree that it was all fairly good natured."

Asked about the criticisms of the site manager's reaction, he said: "I wouldn't want to comment on that."

No porn at Bodington

Residents of Mortain House, Bodington Hall, are getting all steamed up over the proposed addition of an adult channel to their satellite TV system, writes David Litterick.

However, it is not the content of the channel which has sent pulses racing - inhabitants have so far failed to be titillated by so much as a naked ankle - but rather the refusal of the wardens to allow members of the JCR to subscribe.

The self-appointed moral guardians object to the unsuitability of the material on show, and also claim that the acquisition of the porn channel would not be agreed

to by the majority of parents.

Kerry Medlock, President of Mortain JCR said: "I'm just annoyed that they feel it necessary to impose these restrictions on people over the age of eighteen."

The decision to subscribe to the adult channel was made during a full house meeting. Residents now say it is no longer a question of pornography but of democratic rights. Medlock went on: "Not all of the programmes are pornographic, nor all they all orientated towards men."

Warden Andrew Page said: "The channel would reflect badly on the University as a whole."



Down the hatch! Pic: Ed Crispin

Spirited victory

Leeds University Wine Society scored a double victory last week in the Northern heat of the University Malt Taster Competition, writes Mark Lupton.

Facing competition from Newcastle, Huddersfield and the host town Durham, Society President Alastair Cassie sniffed his way to second place and a place in the national finals.

It was Alastair's nose though, and not his pallet, which helped him identify the brand and region of five different malt

whiskies. He added: "It's all in the smell. You don't actually taste the malt at all. If you did your taste buds wouldn't be able to tell the difference after a few glasses."

The fourth year French student was confident of his chances of success in the final: "Since I last qualified two years ago I've had a lot more practice."

In the team event Leeds scored an outright victory and earned themselves a case of ten year old Macallan Malt.

Foot fetishist gets the 'Boot'

Perhaps drawn by his foot fetish fantasies, the famous Flumpman has now made a spectacular appearance in Boots.

In a rare sighting away from level 13 of the University's Edward Boyle library, the Flumpman was sighted strewing his small pink sweeties all over the well-known chemists and harassing four female

students from Leeds University.

The students were shopping in Boots when they saw a man crawling around on the floor.

"He was sort of fumbling about; we weren't quite sure what he was doing," said one student, who wishes only to be known as "Claire", for fear of more unwanted attention from the Flumpman.

By Rosa Prince

She added: "I treated it as a joke at first, but he's really frightened girls before."

The students ignored the man, and joined the queue for the cash desk, but he continued to hang around. He knelt on the floor by the queue, bent down and placed a flump on one of the

student's shoes. The Flumpman then remained on the floor smiling up at the students.

Claire was the only one of the four who observed the foot fetishist in action. She pointed at him and said: "You're the Flumpman!" He ran off, but kept returning to look at their reactions.

"We were sort of laughing among ourselves and pointing

him out to each other. He was staring at us, relishing it," Claire said.

After a while, the students saw him being escorted out of the shop by Boots security staff. He was told that if he returned, they would call the police.

Claire says that the man could easily pass for a student. "He was younger than I expected, maybe about 23."

As reported in *Leeds Student* two weeks ago, the Flumpman is indeed a master of disguise. In his latest appearance he is described as about 5ft 11, with golden blond hair. However, on his last sighting at the Edward Boyle, he was said to have strawberry blond hair. Perhaps we are dealing with more than one Flumpman here.

Credit to you

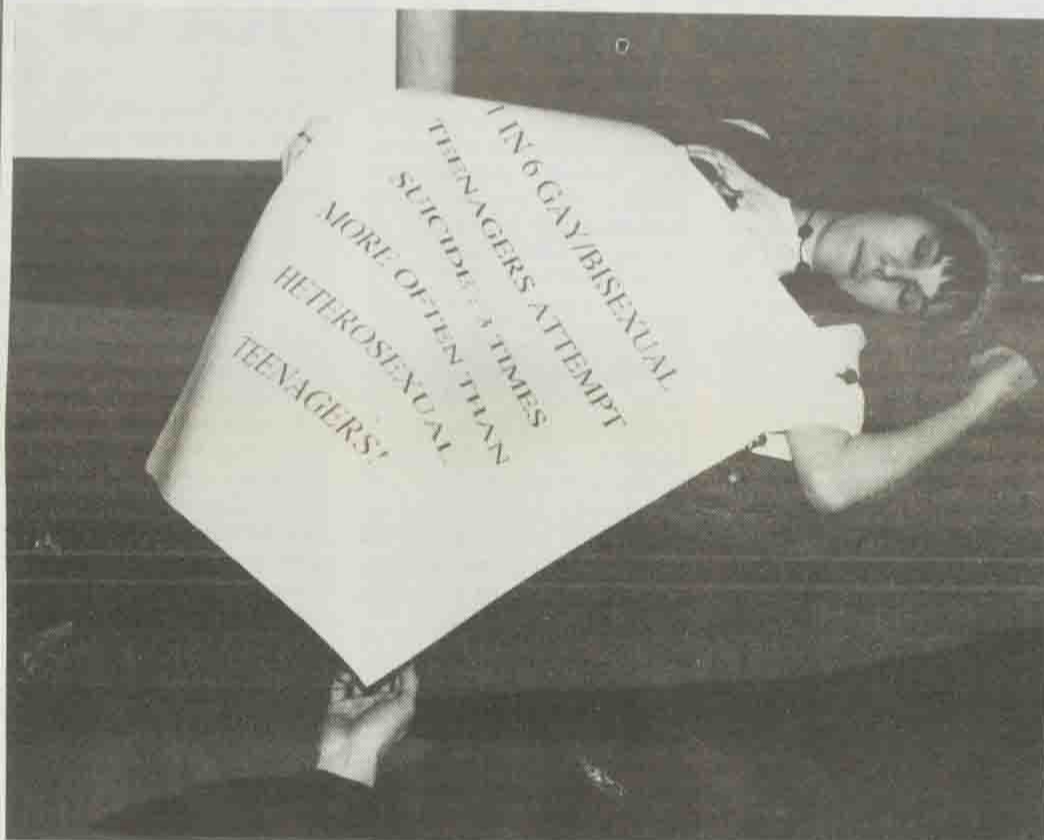
By Howard Hockin

The University of Leeds has launched its own credit card. The Mastercard, which came into use on 17 November, is being offered to former students of the University and current members of staff, in association with the Bank of Scotland. The card can be used at over nine million outlets world-wide, and it is hoped that it will help further strengthen the ties between the University and its former students.

The benefits from such a scheme should be great. The graduate will receive preferential benefits, a lower than average annual fee, and a fee-free period for the first six months. Each time the card is used, the University will receive money from the Bank of Scotland. This will be used to support student welfare, so even current students benefit too.

Gay awareness week

By Paul Greenough



Dying to be Gay at Leeds University

Pic Ed Crispin

Lesbian, Gay and Bisexual Awareness Week took place at Leeds University this week, aiming to promote all kinds of sexuality, and to "celebrate these kinds of love."

Events organised included discussions and debates on bisexuality, the age of consent, and a drag ball held on Tuesday night.

One of the more dramatic events was the mock death of several members of the society who lay down in the foyer of the Union building on Tuesday lunchtime. Students were met by the sight of five prostrate bodies covered by posters giving statistics of gay teenage suicides.

Tim Goodall, Social Services Secretary at LUU, explained: "The law on the age of consent has a big effect on gay and lesbian youths. One in six homosexual teenagers has committed or attempted to commit suicide because of fear and confusion."

Boyle grows

The Chief Librarian has submitted a proposal to build an extension to the Edward Boyle Library, writes Gareth Hughes. If implemented, the library would be expanded southward. Hugh Wellesley-Smith, Deputy Librarian, said that the extension was needed because of ever-increasing pressure on books and space at the library: "It would most importantly provide more desk space for students, more space for the collections and we could double the counter space."

It is by no means certain, however, that these proposals will be realised. Wellesley-Smith said: "It has been submitted, but whereas the extension of the Brotherton Library was paid for by the Higher Education Funding Council, they can no longer provide capital for work on buildings. So the University has to find the money."

In the limelight

By John Revill

A Leeds student was last week given the responsibility for lighting up the streets of the centre of Leeds by turning on this year's Christmas illuminations.

The benevolent student raised some money for charity in the process as well.

Jeremy Fielding, a third year International History and Politics student at Leeds University, was the lucky winner of a Radio Aire FM competition.

His prize was to set alight the city with the biggest illuminations that the city has had for years. He also got to meet Noel Edmonds, Leeds Rugby League player Garry Schofield, and Tony from Emmerdale.

"It was all really bizarre, but really good fun. I was looked after extremely well," he said.

Fielding won his chance when he answered a phone-in competition on Radio Aire. "The

question was: 'Which soap star is famous for her earrings?' I guessed that it was Bet Lynch from Coronation Street."

As well as turning the lights on, Fielding was allowed to participate in an event similar to Channel Four's top show, Crystal Maze.

"I had to grab £1000 of C & A vouchers," he said. "I am going to give half of what I grabbed to Bosnian charities. It's really good, because C and A agreed to match everything that I raised." Overall Fielding raised about £1000.

Of his meeting with the stars, Fielding said: "Noel was very nice, although I felt slightly that it was all in a days work for him. Garry Schofield was a top bloke. I never watch Emmerdale so I don't know who Tony is."

Leeds Metropolitan University Students Union

WORLD AIDS DAY
WED 1ST DEC 1993

*Visit the stalls in the Students Union.
Get some information, red ribbons and
yet more free condoms!*

Message to killjoys: put this in your pipe and smoke it

Last April a bunch of moronic protesters managed to help ruin The Grand National, one of biggest days on the racing calendar.

It is the one race on which nearly everyone in Britain is tempted to have a flutter.

And each year is brings an enormous amount of excitement and pleasure to people across the country.

But this was not good

enough for a group of people who are becoming part of Britain's ever increasing Anti-Pleasure League.

Oh no.

They, in their infinite wisdom, saw the race as wrong and so everyone else had to fall into line.

They are getting everywhere these days. You only have to light up to see the frowns on their horrible puritanical faces.

And then out come the

Rupert Hamer on Friday



same boring and predictable arguments. "So you want to die of cancer do you?"

"Don't you know how much smokers cost the NHS every year?"

These arguments are not only irritating but also dangerously flawed. People smoke for the same reason that they drink, gamble and make love. Because they enjoy it.

I have never heard people talk about banning alcohol despite the fact that 80 per cent of crime in Britain takes place under the influence of drink.

Worse still, an enormous amount of women are subject to violence and often raped by men under the influence of the dreaded booze.

Is this a good argument for closing down pubs all round the country and making even more people

miserable?

And yet there are people who believe that because they have taken the moral high ground and sit their with furrowed brows and the weight of the world on their shoulders everyone else should clamber up and join them.

Well, f**k off. We're happy down here with hangovers and blackened lungs.

At least it's honest.

Disabled students and LMU: Fact or fiction?

Dear Sir

Your article regarding the blind HND student Paul Davis was a classic example of the old journalistic adage, "Never let the facts get in the way of a good story".

The responsibility for obtaining the specialist equipment lay between Paul's Local Education Authority, the suppliers, and Paul himself. The delay was caused by non-availability of equipment from the supplier. This was compounded by Paul's insistence that the did not deliver any of the equipment until every single item was

available. To try to help matters, I made several phone calls personally to the supplier to try and speed up the delivery.

I was present at the meeting at the summer meeting you refer to in your article. Paul was told clearly that there had never been a blind student on the course before, but that we would happily allow him onto the course provided he accepted the fact that there would be many difficulties in the initial stages, and that he could not realistically expect everything to be in place when he arrived, and indeed for some time afterwards. What he was

promised was that he would receive our best attention as far as was humanly possible bearing in mind that we have a commitment to the other 90 students on the course. At no time was he promised that the University would provide the equipment referred to in your article.

As far as support from the staff is concerned, I as Course Leader have spent many hours talking to Paul and trying to organise matters on his behalf. Furthermore, the first year tutor, Kieran Lundy has acted far beyond the call of duty in spending hour upon hour, often in his own leisure time trying to

ensure that Paul is given a fair chance to complete the course. This includes making fact finding missions to other institutions who have taught or employed blind people. The technicians at Beckett Park have given their assistance freely to help Paul set up his equipment. We have liaised with the students' union who are well aware of the efforts that have been made on Paul's behalf. We do not want medals, we would do the same for any student who needed it, but we certainly do not deserve to be on the receiving end of such, inaccurate publicity as that provided by your article.

Your article also fails to mention that Paul now has a part-time paid helper, whose job includes accompanying Paul to selected classes and liaison with the teaching staff to ensure that learning materials are transcribed onto suitable media for Paul to access. This appointment is once more a result of the efforts of the LMU staff, particularly Mr Lundy.

Finally to respond to the charge that Paul is behind with his studies. Of course he is! It is totally unreasonable to expect that he could progress at the same rate and take exactly the same assessments as the other students. We know this and

Paul has been told it many times. What will happen is that a Learning Contract will be agreed between Paul and the Course team with the help of the equal opportunities officer. This will result in a clearer understanding on all sides as to what he has to do to reach the standard required to pass the course. We are meeting with Paul this week to discuss it with him.

I am not naive enough to pretend that all is perfect with access for disabled people at LMU, but we are trying very hard.

John Harvey (Course Leader)
See Editorial page 7

Dear Editor

Last weeks front page headline "broken promises" referring to the treatment of Paul Davis by LMU was distressing and all too familiar. As a profoundly deaf student I have found the fight for equal access both on my course and in Hall of Residence a continual struggle. I have met hurdle after hurdle when approaching the university for support and have come close many times to giving up.

LMU promised to kit my

hall room out with vital flashing fire alarm and doorbell before my arrival in September. It was not until 7 weeks later after 2 embarrassing fire drills and a diplomatic phone call from my Mum to the Estates Manager that they were installed. I had been to see every single person I could think of, only to meet a brick-wall. The bureaucracy just passed the buck downwards. Eventually the Handy Men were the most helpful that I came across! Why did it take a phone call

from a parent to make them act? When will they start listening to students?

The basic outlines regarding support for disabled students in the prospectus is not being met. The Disabilities Co-ordinator is over stretched with no extra team members being employed to meet the increasing demand for services. I have experienced sketchy and inadequate help. The Welfare office for Disabilities shut down for a two week period during Freshers' Fortnight. This is

disgraceful at a time when all students need guidance. Disabled students experience extra stress at such times.

Coping with settling into Leeds, fighting for course, access and chasing up equipment as well as dealing with the attitudes of so many new people all adds up and to meet with a locked door when seeking help at such times can prove too much. Ideally I would like to see a drop-in centre as well as the present appointments system.

Last weeks Editorial was on

the right track. We do need an Awareness Campaign, workshops and a pressure group. I don't believe that this should be done by anyone except Disabled people themselves. Too often abled-bodied/hearing/ sighted people have put a voice to our name. We need to join forces. A society for all Disabilities must be set up at LMU today, we are feeling increasingly isolated within the University. While I for one refuse to wallow in self pity and have huge zest for life, there are

times when I feel bruised from the job going for equality and morale slips. It is at these times that I feel the need for a campaigning group and a louder voice within the institution and the students union.

I end this letter with one final question why isn't there an elected Student Union representative for disabled Students?

Jo Atkinson
Rich Hall
Becketts Park

David Gower a great cricketer?

Dear Editor

Regarding last week's Final whistle about David Gower's retirement. I feel that Roger Domenghetti was a little unfair about possibly the most talented batsman that England has ever had. Personally, I don't blame Gower for leaving the game early.

If you were the batsman that every international country that plays cricket would pick automatically for

the test match then you could imagine his frustration with the powers that be in this country. The same powers that be that prevented him playing test cricket because he is an individual. The way that Gower was treated by the last set of selectors and the present set is nothing short of a disgraceful. Graham Gooch was mentioned favourably because he obtained the greatest number of runs through 'graft and hard work'. When you've got such

an obvious talent as Gower why do you need to 'graft'? The way Gooch manipulated the selectors, viz 'I'm not playing if he plays' shows what a selfish ba****d he really is, knowing that the selectors would never drop him. Effectively Gooch ensured that Gower would never get his records back and many a cricket and commentator has commented on this apparently dirty, underhand tactic. Gooch is a great batsman, but David

Gower would be on my test list first any day. I and many other cricket lovers will miss him.

Yours Faithfully
Dave P.

Sorry to
anyone whose
letter has not
been published

The Editor
Leeds Student
Leeds University Union
P.O Box 157
Leeds LS1 1UH

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

THE DIARY
The Diary may return next week

LMU, Disabled students & Leeds Student newspaper

The response of Leeds Metropolitan University to last weeks front page - "Blind student criticises LMU for broken promises" - was amazing.

For the first few seconds it restored my faith in LMU, and reminded me of those great ideals that were the driving force behind becoming Editor of Leeds Student - to highlight the injustices faced by students in educational institutions, and among the student community as a whole. But within seconds these

feelings were replaced by anger. Unfortunately they were not concerned about the student involved, but the bad publicity.

They can barely have had time to ascertain the facts of the case, let alone talk to the student concerned. But they had already acted. Acted that is, to stifle the bad publicity.

By Monday afternoon, not one, but two members of senior management had contacted Leeds Student demanding meetings and corrections. One of these managers considered herself so important, that having

SLEEDS STUDENT

demanding the meeting, she then, without waiting for my agreement, put me through to her line manager to arrange the time and date.

Although some of the comments in the letter opposite from Paul's course leader may be fair - I am sure that individual members of staff have worked very hard on behalf of Paul

Davis - some are not so fair.

Having investigated the reporting of the story, I am satisfied that the article was 100% accurate.

However the story was not really about individual members of staff, but about the attitude of LMU, and particularly its management, towards its students.

Remember this is an institution that only a couple of years ago took court action against a student that owed them under £50. Following the inevitable court action, bailiffs arrived at the parental home of the student to seize his parent's possessions.

This action was fully defended by LMU: "We have a duty to teach students to live in the real world. If you get into debt in the real world you have the bailiffs round," said Chris Price, former Director of LMU when challenged about the incident.

Whether or not LMU believes that last weeks story was accurate or not, the experience of Jo Atkinson - a deaf student who writes of LMU's broken promises opposite - must tell them that something is wrong with how they deal with disabled students.

Perhaps its time they spent a little more time examining their treatment of students, rather than attempting to stifle the inevitable bad press.

Richard Fletcher (Editor)

NUS: The way forward ?

SPOTLIGHT

Kevin Sexton, a member of the National Executive Council, writes in a personal capacity about the future direction of NUS and the campaign against voluntary membership.

John Patten, Education Minister, wants to stop your automatic right to join NUS through your student union affiliation. He wants to stop students having the right to a national voice which represents them, campaigns for them and services them and their sabbaticals' officers. The National Union is the only potential barrier between more attacks on students and the privatisation of education, such as the introduction of graduate tax and tuition fees.

At present, many students and student union officers will have some valid criticisms of the way that your National Union is run by the careerist right wing labour leadership of NUS. However, our National Union has the potential to be part of the defeat of the Tories ideas for education and the country as a whole. Students organised within NUS on many occasions have defeated, with the help of the labour movement the Tories on issues such as tuition fees, student loans and the poll tax. Students have been part of mass demonstrations, sit ins, rent strikes, lobbies and other direct action to protect themselves from Tory attacks. We must get organised again, gain confidence and ensure that we put up a real fight to save our students' unions.

The present leadership have put all their efforts behind the scenes tea and biscuits with

Major and Patten campaign. They have not involved students in the campaign and believed, up until the Queens Speech, that the only way to win was to write letters to MP's. It is quite clear from Government announcements that Lorna Fitzsimons's champagne breakfasts with Tory Lords and MPs have changed none of the Tories' intentions.

It must now be quite apparent to students that the only way to win is to hit the Tories where it hurts. We need to organise campaign activities which involve the maximum number of students. We need to organise campaign activities which involve the maximum number of students. We need to have a political leadership to organise activity which will ensure that not one students' union is lost to the present proposals.

So then, if the Parliamentary strategy of Labour students has not worked, as I stated it would not in an earlier Leeds Student then what will? We, together, must organise activities which will show the Tories that their legislation will never work and will never happen in one institution. We need a national demonstration, we need a wave of occupations, shutdowns, sit ins, work ins, lobbies of Parliament and local Tory MPs offices, whatever direct action brings which makes the

closure of students' union services a national issue - if necessary bring every campus and college to a standstill until the Tories retreat.

The present strategy of NUS has never been decided by your student union or any other, it has been forced upon us by Labour Students Their belief is that students will not get involved in demonstrative activity. They are now continuing their letter writing campaign and, now, sending christmas cards to Tory MPs. The legislation could be passed by next February and they still continue to put their weight behind campaign activity that has obviously failed. If this is the possible end of your student union as you know it, then wishing Merry Christmas to John Patten is not the way forward. The way forward is to make sure that every tory MP has the worst Christmas and New Year that they ever imagined. The Tories are way behind in the polls; their policies for Education, the Economy, the Health Service and, by the majority of people in this country, are hated. We need to join up with all sections of the Labour Movement, both within and outside Education, to force them into u-turns on their policies.

Lorna Fitzsimons talks of a united campaign to stop the Tories however, her policies of giving into their ideas and attacking those within the National Union who disagree with her and Labour students strategy shows that this is not the case. Unity in the student movement is, and always has been, based on mass collective activity; centred around a union leadership which is prepared to fight and defend all its members. In the crisis that we are now facing, we must organise campaigns that are based on the mass activity of all, not political wheeling and dealing in the corridors of



Kevin Sexton. Best friend of Lorna Fitzsimons NUS president?

Parliament by people who are prepared to give away parts of our students' unions and national Union to ensure their own political career and maintaining a leadership of the national Union (whatever might be left of it) for their own political party, to keep John Smith and Margret Beckett happy.

I urge you to seize the time we have left in organising to build fighting campaigns which

can ensure defeat for the Tories; which put attacks on student unions at the top of the political agenda, organising a campaign activity that involves tens of thousands of students taking to the streets and telling John Patten 'Keep your hands off my union!'

It is your students' union and your NUS, if the leadership will not fight the government then we will organise and, in the process,

make our union more democratic, representative and more powerful for the future.

Kevin Sexton is a member of Left Unity, a student based organisation which believes that NUS should be a democratic, fighting organisation based on student activity within colleges.

He is also one of the co-ordinators of the "Save our students union campaign"

Big Girl's POSSE

Posse
Odeon Cinema



Or Cowboy 'n The Hood. Mario Van Peebles is part of the new wave of black directors to emerge from Hollywood. However there is not much which is new in his latest movie, *Posse*, the follow up to the widely acclaimed *New Jack City*. Here, Van Peebles both stars and directs in his bid to jump on the revitalised Western bandwagon which began rolling with last year's *Unforgiven*.

Mario the Director is starting up a posse. He's rounded up some of his pals; Tone-Loc, Stephen Baldwin, Billy Zane and blended them with the aging hacks of many 1970's black action films; Isaac Hayes, Pam Grier, Woody Strode to form an eclectic cast, but the resulting film is a cumbersome bore.

The restless camera tails our heroes as they move from one standard Western cliché to the next. Gunfights, bar room brawls, dirty poker games and glorious sunsets, but there's little excitement and even less plot. You know something's wrong when the big, juicy watermelons outside the grocery store don't get blown up in the climactic shootout.

Mario the Actor fails to pull off a convincing Man With No Name type; all the flashbacks in the world won't explain just what his beef is - he just makes like Clint and hopes for the best. The remainder of the cast rarely rises above the adequate.

Posse ultimately fails as both western and action film, despite the copious amounts of big guns, gratuitous skinny dipping - no baths in Frontierland - and exploding buildings.

Matthew Goodman

Peter Pan Civic Theatre

Hot on the trail of what really matters to the student population, down I went to the Leeds Children's Theatre production of *Peter Pan* (and you thought *Abba - The Movie* was a bad move!).

There were pirates, indians, sword fights and even some flying. The first scene was a little forced but the production gathered guts with the change of scene to 'The Never Land' and soon elicited the necessary audience participation.

The pirates were satisfyingly rowdy and Ian Goodison showed us a new side to a pensive, classical Hook (or was it Hamlet?). The Lost Boys could have been dirtier and 'Slightly' really was a little too chesty for that part.

At the risk of patronising the performance the children did indeed steal the show, not however because of their size but due to their chirpy energy. Tootles (Julie Thackray), Tiger Lily (Emma Dubery) and Wendy (Janine Walker) all showed themselves destined for more than your average amateur dramatics.

The show is not on the two-level humour of pantomime so if you do go along to avoid the dodgy looks grab a couple of kids to take with you.

Natalie Brightbard.

Après l'amour Cottage Road Cinema

Infidelity breeds confusion and, boy, is this film hard to follow! Lola is a novelist striving for inspiration. She is depicted here between her thirtieth and thirty-first birthday, hovering between the two men she loves in a rather detached, almost existential way. Both her

lovers are married with kids. And while their infidel husbands are playing with Lola, the respective spouses are anything but unemotional. All this throws a dim light on the question of fidelity and 'amour' in general.

I'd describe this film as a kind of maelstrom, with its integral atoms randomly loving one another when they shouldn't, and not loving when they should. Anyway, they all sleep with each other in true French cinematic style: that part of the film is easy enough to follow! If you manage to get a coherent perspective it makes some moving comments on human relations, and a few cracking jokes like, Lola: I hate books, Baudelaire's wife burnt all of his. David: She missed a few then!

During her turmoils, Lola discovers that the one thing she thought she didn't have in common with other women, a love of children, is the only thing she is left with - she discovers that 'après l'amour', comes le bébé!

This is nothing on the scale of French cinema's generally brilliant output, but an interesting and, at times, enlightening piece of cinema.

Sara Buys

Electric Lemon The Fenton

The Electric Lemon cabaret are in the middle of their autumn season. They have chosen to perform in the Drum, cleverly, for the tiny venue creates a coziness conducive to having a laugh. Last Thursday it was packed and everyone was in the right mood; so when local compere, Danny Baker, took the stage mirth and merriment followed.

He introduced the rather nervous Dave Williams. The "Hull-based funny fella" was indeed funny, drawing absurd conclusions from logical starting points (if a tramp has a non-local accent, then he must be on an exchange visit). He lacks experience, but his humour has a lot of potential.

He was followed by Dr Fact's World of Facts, a hilarious duo who were enthusiastically received. Then it was Neil Gawckwin, a gangly fellow with a very studenty/doley repertoire which endeared him to the audience. His delivery was slow and gawky - reminiscent of Emo Phillips - but his jokes didn't always hit the mark. The guest slot Carpenter Tom and his wooden computer games was also very silly, but a good laugh.

Topping the bill was Australian Phil Davey, who was actually a bit of a disappointment. He was obviously more experienced than the rest, but his brand of humour was closer to "lad-ism" than alternative comedy. His jokes about the French, rugby players, periods and other such side-slappers raised a lot of laughs but I found him unsubtle and slapstick, not witty.

This Electric Lemon has a lot of zest - check it out, it's not bad for £2.50 and will definitely cheer you up.

Rea Podas

Metamorphosis Royal Park Pub

Kafka's narration of *The Metamorphosis* is cold, calm, distancing; the company Dead Earnest's performance of it jumped out and grabbed me.

Its impact was not, as glibly stated in the programme, achieved through a comparison between the plight of Kafka's salesman, dehumanised by his employers and family, and "those facing the trauma of unemployment, financial hardship" and the loss of identity in today's recession.

The impact was, in fact, the result of months of sweaty preparation, the lead actor strenuously perfecting scuttling, bug-like movements, until the company could unleash a torrent of truly earnest, youthful energy. At times the performers were rigid but intense, at best unnervingly out of control, reaching a hysterical peak that sent tables and stools

toppling into the audience. In the tiny space upstairs at the Royal Park, the company brought fringe theatre face to face with a rather startled student audience.

If a measure of good drama is its immediacy, then this unmeasured performance certainly measures up.

Juliette Garside

Eddie Izzard St. Georges' Hall

OK. Hands up who's heard of Eddie? That's what I thought. Despite the odd televised festival, and Channel 4's *Late License*, Mr. Izzard has stuck to his mid-eighties decision not to appear on the box. It is in fact quite possible that none of you know what an evening in the company of this man is like.

1500 people sit in a large concert hall and howl as a man wearing lipstick chases trains of thought across vast continents of comedic profundity. Well perhaps not. Still, Eddie Izzard is very funny, so funny, in fact, that to repeat any of his set would crucify it. Suffice to say that cats playing bongos, dogs playing tag and Spock's secret Twix fixation were the smallest elements of an evening that left me feeling ever so totally strung out.

Some of the material was old stuff, "monsters" may be familiar from his last tour, but when it is matched with "top of the head" improvisation you can only go with the flow and hope the drop's not too far. His comedy lies in his delivery and various affected mannerisms, although perhaps the most important element is the honesty which shows in all his material, even when dealing with his transvesticism.

In the end no review will ever come close to describing just what it is Eddie Izzard does up there for the best part of two hours. Just go and see him. I did.

Stuart Davies

Pain in the



So I Married an Axe Murderer

Odeon Cinema

If the title conjures up the image of classic Hollywood B-movie fodder from a bygone era, then you will only be partially bemused by this movie. Mike Myers (of *Wayne's World* fame) makes his second foray into the cinema. He plays a performing beat poet (Charlie Mackenzie) whose love life is fatally hindered by his fear of a lasting commitment. Consequently, whenever a relationship is in danger of leading to marriage he produces amazingly tenuous excuses - even claiming that one ex-girlfriend smelt of soup - in order to abandon the engagement.

Mackenzie's attitude is transformed when he meets Harriet (Nancy Travis). Suddenly he's madly in love, he's smitten by her, ready at last to take the plunge. But there is one problem; a series of coincidences lead him to suspect that his perfect fiancée is an axe-wielding serial killer. Unfortunately the "is she, isn't she" question is a non-starter, since the light hearted, tongue in cheek style of the movie dispels the notion that Harriet could be guilty of anything other than a serious deficiency in taste when it came to choosing her husband.

The film is an unashamed movie-vehicle for Myers, which by itself is not a feature to be condemned. However, as the central figure in the film, his lack of acting versatility and screen charisma were progressively apparent. My less charitable instincts hoped that the serial killer would return to her vocation and claim our erstwhile hero as her next victim.

Definitely targeting the same audience that relished *Wayne's World*, the movie contained a good quota of humour. Myers' portrayal of Charlie's Scottish father, who alternates his love for Rod Stewart and football with a copious alcohol intake, shows a talent for mimicry and is very funny. Whilst the ever watchable Brenda Fricker is brilliant as the sexually repressed mother.

On reflection the movie feels like a shotgun marriage between a Carry on caper and a John Hughes film where neither of these dubious genres gains much prestige.

Akin Ojumu

Watch with Mother

Bradford Film Museum

So you think that now you're at University you're grown up, do you? Well you're not. You're probably just as much of a kid as ever so there's no reason to be embarrassed about worshipping childhood TV stars. You thought Big Ted and Humpty were real at the time, but never mind; we all make mistakes.

These legendary stars can now be seen in the flesh at the new Watch With Mother gallery at Bradford's Museum of Photography, Film and Television, along with Bill and Ben, those 'gobbling' favourites, and The Woodentops (your parents may remember these.) And if you're feeling particularly silly then turn yourself into an instant killing machine using the Dalek voice simulator.

The gallery is aimed at kids and adults equally which means there's an atmosphere of fun rather than that stuffy 'museum' feeling. A word of warning - try not to go within school hours as the museum is full of hyperactive kids pushing buttons and doing their best to trip you up.

While you're at the museum don't miss TV Heaven, where for no charge at all you can watch your choice of hundreds of British television greats. Also well worth a visit is the 5-storey high IMAX cinema which allows you to feel totally immersed in what you're watching - that is, feel as if you're speeding down the Grand Canyon on a raft or being eaten by sharks.

So why not escape from that hideous student nightmare of essays, overdrafts and the demon drink, back into the world where Big Ted rules and dreams come true.

Chris Williams

Un Cour en Hiver

Cottage Road Cinema

Even for a French film, *Un Cour en Hiver* feels very intense. Its Frenchness beckons from every street corner, with the rain, the cafes, and the gestures of the characters. The plot deals with a slice-of-life situation in which Stephane (Daniel Auteuil), a violin maker, watches his old friend Maxime (Andre Dussollier) fall in love with beautiful and talented young violinist Camille (Emmanuelle Beart). An unusual and tense love triangle develops whereby Stephane gains Camille's love simply for the perverse pleasure of saying to her "I don't love you".

He doesn't seem to be intentionally cruel, spending most of the film looking tragically morose or puzzled. His true motives remain somewhat ambiguous; his initial narrative voice significantly stops and we are left to gather what we can from looks and glances.

What might have otherwise been a slow-moving and tedious film is saved by the powerful and moving music which fills the script. Auteuil brilliantly demonstrates a man for whom the very nature of love is alien. He has constructed an enclosed world in which "music is dreams" and is unable, or reluctant, to relate the feelings inspired by Camille's music to his life. His cold heart makes him escape emotions, and his existentialism destroy and humiliate Camille. It is a poignant and elegant film which takes the tired theme of painful love and newly explores within it the difficulty and danger of expressing and exposing emotions.

Maya Socolovsky

Little Voice

Alhambra Theatre

Jim Cartwright and the Bristol Old Vic won a couple of awards for this production, including the Laurence Olivier Award for Best Comedy. This is a bit surprising since it is not notably comic, being of a profound nature and dealing with triumph in the face of torment and insecurity.

Little Voice, LV, is a timid, lonely girl who spends her time listening to her deceased father's record collection in the privacy of her room. However, she is blessed with a superb singing voice to rival stars such as Bassey, Garland and Monroe. Her mother, Mari, is a loutish tart who is drunk most of the time, and the two don't get on.

Derek Griffiths is well cast as Ray Say, Mari's latest fling and a shifty cabaret promoter, who exploits LV after overhearing her flexing her vocal chords. He persuades her to perform a few times, brain-washing her into thinking that her performance would be a great tribute to her father.

LV realises Ray's tricks and decides, to stop performing. The bitter truth is revealed with Mari falling from grace and LV rising to new heights of confidence and happiness.

This doesn't sound funny and it's not, being full of unsophisticated, predictable humour which apparently appealed to some, but not to me. The lady to my right (forty-something?) was achieving multiple, side-splitting shrieks of the most audible kind whilst all I could do was get embarrassed.

Ian Newman

cogito

The sun strains a rising over studentland. The sky is steely blue, steely grey. It's freezing. Eyelids are heavy. Dimly she remembers an angry alarm, and how she reached out an alarm to placate it. Confrontation seemed too painful then. She cannot judge how long ago that happened yet now she senses an uneasy peace throughout the house. An eerie silence. She shivers and musters the agility in an ashen hand to draw the clock into her desperately short sight. Clumsily she comprehends its message. 10.30 a.m.

Guilt. The one place she wants to be - here in the seedy ease of bedclothes - is an arctic labour away from the one place she should be - the library.

The cold is ravenous, consuming the visible vapour of her sigh. She fearfully draws back in her fingers. Rash movements, she knows, are a senseless waste of warmth. She must regroup, consider. The welcoming arms of the library have been open for two hours. She has spurned them, and the brutal chill has frozen her capacity for remorse. Even her teeth are too lethargic to chatter. How to bring herself back to life?

If she could just... one instinct remains. Edging towards the precipice of her bed she extends her right leg in a well-practiced routine. The narrowness of her room is a gift as numb toe connects like a magnet with 'Power' button. As if receiving a miracle the room is bathed in blue light. With vision comes sound - music sweetly harmonious, gently insistent. She makes out two words telling her televisual salvation is nigh - "This" and "Morning".

He sits on the right hand side, with heavenly hostess sitting by. They welcome mortals to their fold, a smile and a sympathetic recrossing of legs conveying a wealth of understanding.

Once she thinks of changing channels but the notion of the other two makes her feel sullied and scared - too carefree, too urbane, wardrobe coordination bereft of imagination. What she needs is slow reassurance, old friends, familiar features - to see the puns coming well before they are spoken. What fears could she possibly have which would not be assuaged by their ever-present dictum of comfort and consolation: "I know ours do".

Absolution seems as simple as a Susan Brookes seafood supper, the library but a grim and redundant memory. The university of life is fully networked before her. Today's seminars are perfect patios, divorce, the private anguish of Bonnie Langford and the good old British banger. She feels the thrill of knowledge.

The sun is high over studentland. But she has no idea. The curtains are firmly shut. Judy deserves the kindest of lighting. Respect where it's due. These people taught her everything she knows.

Hannah Jones

NICOTINE AGE STICKS

It's only since the release of their eponymously titled debut album last month that people have really started to sit up and take notice of The Tindersticks, but being the support act on the recent Nick Cave tour threw them right into the spotlight. Seemingly image-conscious, the band are always dressed in suits on stage and in photos, but at the soundcheck it's Stussy jackets and Mambo shirts all round, and not a beach in sight. Since their first release almost a year ago, The Tindersticks have produced five wondrous singles, flirting with as many labels in the same time.

They produce some of the most frank and emotional songs anyone has written for a long time, set against a backdrop of the most harrowing music this side of Gallon Drunk. They've managed to sound so refreshingly original at a time when most bands are simply obsessed with noise or just bleeps.

"Well we don't plan anything. It's not like, oh we want to sound like this or that. We just move with what we're doing and the sound comes from the six of us. No-one gets told not to play anything. We work as much on silences as the actual sounds. What we don't play is as important as what we do play."

Their last single 'City Sickness', their most successful to date, was the most beautiful abstract of the urban life we face every day, "In the city there's no place for love. It's just used to make people feel better - that's not like us". Following this came what many people believe to be one of the best albums of the year, never mind one of the best debuts. Sprawled across four sides of vinyl, a double album may be seen as a mite ambitious, but there's not really any fillers, and

Stephen Dick travelled into the heart of Leeds city centre to meet Stuart and Dicken of *The Tindersticks* - heavy smokers and composers of many a heavy tune.



the band didn't make it so long just for the sake of it.

"We had 12 days recording and then 6 days mixing which we thought was a long time. We went in with a lot of finished songs and some ideas of how it would turn out, and ended up recording 23 songs. Most of them worked and none justified being B-sides, so the album became a double.

With this being the band's first tour since the album and much of the press coverage, it's inevitable that most people feel they've got a lot to prove.

"Looking back on it there was pressure, but it was a

lot easier to do than this tour, it's a different sort of thing. On a tour like that you go out in front of 2000 people who haven't got a clue who you are, so in a way that makes it easier because there's nothing to live up to. When we play here people have to fork out £4, so it's like different pressures in different ways. We're only proving ourselves to ourselves rather than to other people." However they felt about the

performance, for the audience it is stunning. They only get the chance to play about half of the album, and the crowd is left shouting for their favourites which had been left out. Although there wasn't anything new, appetites will be whetted by the news of a non-album single in the new year.

"We'll be doing another single soon, but it won't be out until January and we don't know what it'll be yet. I think the new stuff will be a bit different the way things are going, it'll be a lot more concise. We've got a lot of loose ends so it may be much more spontaneous, but it's hard to know what it'll sound like until we do it."

With each release yet more critical acclaim is lauded upon the band, people are flocking to see them, and the early singles are now rarities. Even the picture from their album sleeve has been spotted on Jack Duckworth's wall in Coronation Street, although Stuart is quick to point out that it's not actually one of their posters. Nevertheless, indie-stardom must beckon.

"I don't think any of us want to try and become a commercial success for the sake of becoming a commercial success. It's more to do with just feeling comfortable about what we do. I don't think it matters where you go, as long as you do things on your own terms."

Grant Lee Buffalo

Leeds Metropolitan

Hype is ugly. It is even more repulsive if the recipient of such adulation is unworthy. Grant Lee Buffalo are over-hyped and over here. British musicians invaded the U.S. during the mid-sixties now it seems the Americans are back for revenge. However, for every Beatles you get a Gerry and the Pacemakers and for every Nirvana you get a Grant Lee Buffalo.

It's easy to see why 'musos' have rushed to embrace them. Since alternative became mainstream and the charts filled up with soulful divas and geriatrics, this lost generation haven't had a hero to call their own. The whole tiresome exercise of only liking artists if they haven't sold too many records is not only ridiculous but reflective of Grant Lee Buffalo fans. It's not hard to see the irony behind the situation, to them Grant Lee Buffalo can play medium-sized halls, sell a respectable amount of records as long as they continue to represent, in their eyes, all that is 'musically correct' i.e. no tunes, ugly musicians and interesting sleeve notes. There will be many casualties when people realise that Grant Lee Buffalo are essentially AOR tat.

Apparently it's not cool to move so the audience stand around seemingly more interested in Grants twelve string guitar and which pedal he's using than the music. Seeing as the music was the epitome of dull they had to get excited about something. Every number seemed to built around the same blueprint; slow bit, fast bit, slow bit followed by guitar solo, fast bit, end. Great. "But lyrically the are

so deep and meaningful", I hear you cry. Their songs revolve around the death of the American dream and frustrations about a stagnant U.S. political system, hardly relevant to an average British student.

If you went to the gig, get a life and if you bought a T-shirt don't tell your kids they will get beaten up at school.

Matt Ball

Mint 400

LUU Tartan Bar

Roll up the circus is back in town, two reclaimed "new" indie bands on a tour sponsored by Radio 1 and guess what? It's empty as the nation holds its breath for England's last pathetic chance for a place in the world cup.

Up against it, opening tonight are Suction a Leeds university band. Suction are... alright, they are competent, musical and with an alarming talent for making each song from the Chilli Peppers funk of 'Nobody' to the indie rock of 'Turn my back' sound like Alison Moyet (not strictly an insult).

On to the future of indie rock, the innovative and imaginative Skyscraper, who am I kidding, Skyscraper are a predictable, generic post Nirvana guitar band, lumpen riffs, ludicrously forced vocals and a serious lack of talent.

The main act Mint 400 emerged a year or so ago with one breathless Melody Maker journalist heralding them as the best guitar band since 'The Stone Roses' missing the mark by a few miles but making the point that Mint 400 are actually good, although they are

not exactly about to change the face of popular music. SWA (shoegazers with attitude) they take their starting point from the House of Love's incendiary early singles before tearing the place up with bursts of Mercury Rev guitar noise. 'Natterjack Joe' is a misanthropic masterpiece full of spite and anger but Mint 400 remain the sound of 1988.

The independent scene is in danger of drowning under its nostalgia and nothing I've seen tonight is likely to change that.

James Muir

True Zero Hook

Small 23 (Alias)

No, I haven't heard of them either. However, you all know exactly what this record sounds like. Two years ago it would have been hailed as the future of teenage rock, and now it's just treated with a yawn, a wave of the hand and "Oh no, not another bloody Nirvana." Yup pardners, Small 23 hail from Chapel Hill USA, don checked shirts, are mates with Superchunk and haven't cut their hair since their sophomore year.

It's not that the music is bad, just desperately, desperately unoriginal. "True Zero Hook" is potent pop-punk, but there are many better examples around. Often the record is taken up by atonal drawling over seemingly random chords, in obvious deference to Lou Barlow's Sebadoh. Only "Chopsocky," the longest track, drags the album out of its terminal mediocrity. Based around an engaging lot of feedback, it has a mournful vocal that contrasts with the usual screeching. A good tune to fall asleep to.

Admittedly I've spent this week suffering from flu, and am therefore in a mood that makes the Pet Shop Boys sound like tinnitus-inducing thrash, but honestly, I've given the album a fair go. The problem is, in the words of those infinitely more skilled recyclers of rock, Teenage Fanclub, we've "seen it all before."

Chris Mooney

CRASH!

Hip Hop top ten sellers

Compiled by Steve at Crash

- | | |
|----------------------------|---------------------|
| 1 Snoop Doggy Dog | Doggy style |
| 2 Del the Funky Homosapien | No need for alarm |
| 3 WuTang Clan | Enter the wutang |
| 4 Das EFX | Straight up suicide |
| 5 MC Ren | Shock of the hour |
| 6 Future Profits | Blood of Abraham |
| 7 Hooligans | Put your hands up |
| 8 Kurious | Uptown Shit |
| 9 Shaquille o Neal | Diesel |
| 10 Cypress Hill | Black Sunday |

Rush down to Crash for all that's top in pop.



paul's boutique



A recent myth had it that we're surrounded by the ashes of pop music, that sometime around the end of the 80's it keeled over exhausted, threw its legs in the air and said 'Enough'. The argument went something along the lines that pop music with guitars was all washed up because everything had been done.

Lack of originality should cause no alarm, pop music's always had a history of grand larceny. Elvis stole from black R&B and country, The Beatles stole from Chuck Berry, The Smiths stole from Elvis and The Beatles. The best bands have always made original music through a sound basis of loud echoes of the past. Paul Weller's success is that he's stolen and kept running. When The Jam exploded at the peak of punk they were immediately cleverer and more interesting

Paul Weller Town & Country Club

than their contemporaries. Weller forged Who influenced riffs with a class conscience reminiscent of Ray Davies to make his own distinctive vignettes. Following the exceptional 'Setting Sons' album and a string of No.1 singles, Weller shocked all by disbanding and forming The Style Council. Never to have the impact of The Jam they pinched Soul and Jazz motifs, used Mick Talbot's instrumental skills and produced some fine singles ('My Ever Changing Moods' and 'You're The Best Thing').

Where Paul Weller the solo proposition borrows, it's from Neil Young. Songs are longer, heavier and

there's an undeniable return to rock. As a five piece the band are very clear, very loud and kick bottom in no uncertain terms. At 34 Weller's never looked so dapper, locks flailing and white slacks billowing he darts between piano and guitar with equal proficiency. There's no songs from his previous incarnations just his (already substantial) solo catalogue beefed up and punted into touch. The singles go down best of course, particularly 'Into Tomorrow'. There's takes on 'War!' and 'Ohio' (by Neil Young) and two encores. People fretted that Weller might never peak again after The Jam: on his current roll there seems to be no cause for concern. Pop's not dead, it was just resting and the best is yet to be pilfered.

Johnny Davis

To Hell With Humdrum

Kingmaker (Chrysalis)

I've always thought that Kingmaker have been rather unlucky with regards to media attention, being lumped in with Mega City 4 and the Senseless Things as Indie pop's shallow and mindless contributors with likeminded hoards of fans. Having a certain support band on tour with them last year only managed to fuel unfavourable comparisons by the music press. But really, Kingmaker have had the last laugh when you consider the amount of commercial success they have enjoyed over the past year or so.

Kingmaker are well acquainted with the three minute sing-along pop song; but 'grating' rather than 'genius' is the word more likely to spring to mind. Perhaps the real reason for Kingmaker's unpopularity with the critics is the utter flippancy with which they produce their art. Careless guitar riffs fuse with Loz Hardy's nasal, often scornfully whining voice; conveying an offhand air of not really giving a damn. It's difficult to know most of the time whether they actually intend to be this nonchalant, or whether they are making an 'ironic' comment on the flippancy of today's society. Or maybe they are just trying to be funny, who knows? Kingmaker are a throwaway band in a throwaway world, and the fact that they are wholly conscious of this fact does not necessarily excuse them from making rather irritating music. If you can imagine their hit 'Queen Jane' multiplied, with a few slow numbers thrown in for variety, you have 'To Hell With Humdrum'. Take it or leave it.

Sara McDonnell

The Orb

Town & Country Club

As you must have realised by now The Orb are a bit of a phenomenon. In the past four years they have mushroomed from a tiny weenie spot on the very periphery of musical consciousness to - at least - a medium sized spot located slightly off-centre. Around the world thousands of Orbheads know that taking their Orb collections out of the freezer, checking the catalogue numbers and pressing that play button are as near as possible guaranteed admittance to The Grand High Ball of Aural Bliss.

The Orb enter, two tiny figures dwarfed by the huge spheres. Now in the top twenty for the third time with "Little Fluffy Clouds" and on the verge of their sixth album release it's impossible not to feel that The Orb are riding high, as the ambient house scene which they created gathers more and more momentum.

To the slides The Orb add their own space-age soundtrack. Starting with a laid back numbe It's mellow in places and not in others. As the night progresses the assorted crowd, scanned with lasers, bob appreciatively as they are subjected to bass capable of demolishing tower blocks. The thunderous Towers of Dub registers at least 4.2 on the Richter Scale and similarly Little Fluffy Clouds is transformed into a car crushing monster. The onslaught lasts for two hours, a mixture of ear crunching rhythms blended with their trademark Orbscapes, and all of a sudden with 'Outlands' they're gone, without a sign of a 'pretty boy' lead singer. They don't need one - the music says it all.

Nick Collins

Radial Spangle/Idaho

Duchess of York

It's not a dramatic opening. Hardly anyone seems to notice the one man wandering onto the stage with his guitar. I dare say some don't even notice when he starts playing it, but those of us who are paying attention are treated to a stereotypical singer-songwriter's gentle ballad. It's not that great, but when the rest of the band appear everything changes. Idaho create an awesome sound. They put most of the best things rock music has to offer into every song. The majority of them are more of those aching ballads, but with added dimensions that make them incredibly evocative, like the heavy bass (they have two bassists) and brilliant use of feedback courtesy of the bloke who spends the entire set with his guitar jammed against his amp. The singer has one of those sonorous, passionate voices that always sounds like it's about to let rip but very rarely does. Radial Spangle are another one of those 'out there' American bands, and although they're better than most, they're not remarkable. They seem to be trying very hard to emulate Mercury Rev's more conventional moments, and pull it off rather well. But it's the ability to switch between the slightly off-kilter and the downright bizarre that makes Mercury Rev and the Flaming Lips the spearheads of their genre. Radial Spangle haven't yet broken through into that league, but they sound like they could get there eventually. That makes one revelation, and one hope for the future. Half marks.

Joe Williams



"Hello, Phil Scowen here with another meander through this weeks 45's"

SNOOP DOGGY DOGG

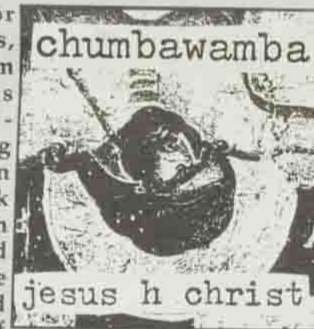
What's My Name? (Death Row)

Bizarrely, gangsta rap could be the big draw in 94 courtesy of Snoop Doggy Dogg, whether he's sent down on a pending murder charge or not. His languid, Southern sing-song drawl of a delivery is irresistible on this first solo walkies, where he brags on to the usual effect, namely: he's tough, he's good in bed, he washes windows in his spare time. With an impeccably fat Dr Dre production, this is barking bad.

CHUMBAWAMBA

JESUS H. CHRIST (Tragic Flop bootleg)

Going on for several years, this curio from the Leeds mischief-making collective is an electro-folk ramble through a large record pile. They use phrases and snatches of



melody from over forty sources, from film dialogue through Johnny Cash to the Hari Krishna mantra. You name it, they've half-inched it. A statement about the fragmentation of society negating the brotherhood of man, perhaps, or a railing against Christianity? It makes you think.

M PEOPLE

Don't Look Any Further (BMG)

Beatier and faster is how I like my M People, not smooth, plump and classy like this.

RUN DMC

Down With The King remixes (Profile)

Veteran rappers Run and DMC have found God and this is a brassy, crunchy workout telling us how they did it. Well done lads.

SLOWDIVE

5 EP (Creation)

Maybe dreampop guitar-slingers Slowdive have found God too. They've certainly lost their axes here; this is an "ambient" swirl which floats away somewhere on some beats. Calming.

BJORK

Big Time Sensuality (One Little Indian)

The exuberance and wonder in Bjork's tone to raise this slightly pedestrian disco workout to something more endearing. "It takes courage to enjoy it" she sings perceptively, and it is with her accompanying growl, trill and warble that I

Flocking to Sheppard

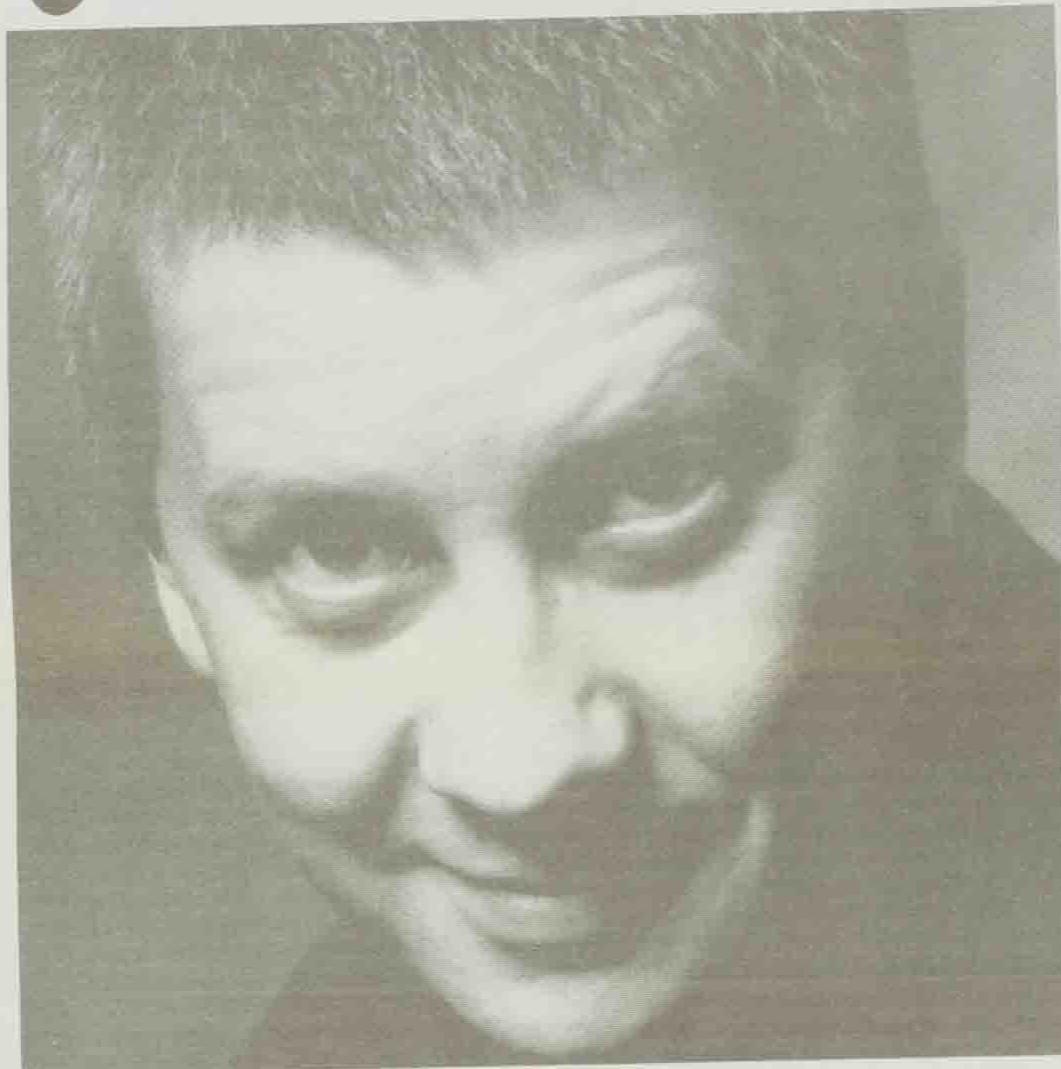
*Andy Sheppard
and In Co-Motion
The Irish Centre*

Andy Sheppard is a very happy man. In the two years since we heard from him last he has signed with the legendary Blue Note label, becoming producer, writer and arranger, and has been awarded an Honorary Degree of Master of Music at the University of the West of England. He has also become a father, this being especially significant, as can be seen in the titles of his new two-part offering: *Rhythm Control* and *Delivery Suite*.

Not surprising then, that these two albums provided the basis for his contribution to the Leeds Jazz season, gratefully received by an enthusiastic audience, although noticeably devoid of students. A pity if this is due to location, as the Irish Centre's intimacy is the perfect complement to the warm, full tones of this remarkable saxophonist and his melting-pot of musicians.

His tendency to move away from acoustic free-jazz makes tonight's performance all the more absorbing, with each performer displaying a compelling command over his respective instrument. Their individual talent was particularly noticeable during the second half with less structural tunes allowing more room for improvisation, although they were still excellent at maintaining their characteristically crisp sound. Also more apparent as the evening progressed was their ability to work with a variety of styles.

Haunting duets were masterfully merged into huge, colourful melodies, leaving you captivated by their proficiency



Andy Sheppard
and originality.

And so, wearing the same grin that he walked on with, Andy Sheppard leaves us with a striking rendition of 'Somewhere Over

the Rainbow', conclusive evidence that he is still one of the hottest artists on the modern British jazz scene.

Daniel Davis

*David & Geoffrey
Greed*

Brahms: Sonata in A Major

Prokofiev: Sonata in D

Leeds City Art Gallery

With each new event the Leeds Lunchtime Chamber Music series continues to establish itself more and more impressively as a very respectable thread in the present day cultural fabric of Leeds. Geoffrey and David Greed (father and son respectively) played to yet another near-capacity audience at the Art Gallery, and with such unflagging vitality as to warm the cockles of even the coldest and most disconsolate OAP.

Minor technical imperfections are always rendered irrelevant when quality performers decide to give performances their all. David and Geoffrey Greed's account of Brahms' *Sonata in A Major*, with few instances of the former and providing ample evidence of the latter, sprung spiritedly to life and never looked back.

The Greeds' instruments presented a textural contrast that was in the main colourful but which at times came over as too stark. David Greed's 250 year-old Zanoli violin is as gutsy a stringed instrument as you'll ever hear, and, with an owner who is certainly not averse to some extraordinarily strong bowing, its delivery occasionally had the effect of eclipsing bits of Geoffrey Greed's accompaniment, played as it was on a Steinway with exceptionally rich but mellow dynamics. In all other particulars, however, the two men established a very sensitive rapport, and David Greed's peculiarly robust playing was not without its delicate moments. His mastery of the double string crossovers in the *Allegretto* was superb.

The pair worked very hard at Prokofiev's testing *Sonata in D* with plenty of rewarding moments, including a memorably energetic *Presto* and an enterprising *Andante*. If only all artists gave performances of such conviction on this level I'm sure we'd all sleep better.

Mark Funnell



Sally Burgess - not Doris Day

*Halle Orchestra
Leeds Philharmonic
Chorus
Elgar: The Music
Makers; Sea Pictures
Leeds Town Hall*

After the previous weekend's Nagano-led triumph with the Halle at Bradford, this weekend's concert provided further proof that if you give the Mancunian orchestra a conductor willing to dispense them a hefty kick up the backside, they'll deliver the goods. Hickox, with punitively thorough and protracted rehearsal schedules (for both orchestra and chorus) justified his hob-nailed treatment every note of the way on Saturday night.

The Leeds Philharmonic Chorus were on hard-hitting form. Although occasionally let down by their disproportionately small tenor section (who shouldn't have struggled so hard to compensate), their delivery was both

sturdy and lucid without being overbearing.

The mezzo-soprano Sally Burgess gave a particularly distinguished edge to the 'Sea Pictures' by Elgar, full of verve but elegantly refined. By contrast her counterpart Rosemary George (soprano) came over as shrill and a little choked by the Town Hall's capacious interior.

It was a pity that the evening's second piece wasn't more fittingly chosen to complement the two by Elgar - Parry's Choric Song 'The Lotos Eaters' snuggled down rather inconsequentially between 'Sea Pictures' and 'The Music Makers', despite valiant efforts to bring it to eminence.

Nevertheless there was considerably more in these performances deserving of praise than disparagement. It's always a joy to witness so many folks pooling their collaborative energies to such an effect, especially so when there has clearly been no want of preparation.

Mark Funnell

Due to a production error, last week's Classical / Jazz page omitted the name of Alex Afia from the review feature on the Halle Orchestra's performance at St George's Hall, Bradford (Fri Nov 12th)

The Classical / Jazz page is still very keen to unearth new talent, particularly for the fields of opera and classical music, and stresses that neither previous experience nor an extensive knowledge is necessary. If you're interested in having a go please contact Mark Funnell by leaving your name and number at either office.

Ways of Seeking

The Search

Geoff Dyer (Hamish Hamilton £14.99)

Some things are old hat - Spider plants, the ZX 81, Kellogg's Cornflakes and even En Vogue. Until recently the crime/thriller novel was also, for me at least, in the realm of the comfortable, somewhat worn dearstalker. With Geoff Dyer's latest novel, *The Search*, all that may have changed.

It concerns Walker, a shady ex-con who has spent time as a "tracker" (a sort of futuristic bounty hunter). He meets Rachel, a seductive suburbanite straight out of a Chandler novel, and is persuaded to resuming "tracking" in the hope of finding her missing husband, Malory. The search begins and Walker tails off across Middle America following a scent that's colder than last week's coffee (sorry, Chandlerese . . . I'm afraid it's infectious). His adventures lead him through towns of varying size and detail as he follows Malory more by instinct than any actual detective work.

It is here that the novel lifts itself above pulp crime fiction and into a classical literary motif of self-discovery. The less Walker tries to find Malory the sharper his instincts become. The names of various towns lend clues to Walker's problems and inner feelings; in Despond he just mopes around, the desire to find Malory fading fast. Because of this the novel has a sporadic, shifting feel that reflects, if not life in general, then at least one man's life.

Strip Tease

Carl Hiaasen (Macmillan £14.99)

At the gates of Disneyland, a grinning cartoon mouse glibly shakes paws. As you pass into Hiaasenland, a huge topless woman suddenly plunges you into a bath of creamed corn and attempts to suffocate you using only her bosom. Guess where I'm going on holiday. Hiaasen is a sick and deranged individual, but if we could all be as funny as him then the resulting collapse of Western civilisation would be a cheap price.

If very sure of yourself, it's possible to argue that the main themes of this book are corruption, addiction, sex and huge intoxicating amounts of power. If you aren't as concerned with limiting parameters, the degrees of deviousness, perversity and insanity will occupy a full-time team of criminologists for a good few weeks.

Erin Grant . . . the only talented 'dancer' at the humble retiring Eager Beaver bar. Erin Grant, fierce warrior for custody of her daughter in the face of a psychotic, addicted ex who routinely uses the little girl in his wheelchair stealing routine. Erin, object of desire of Congressman Dilbeck, who drunkenly defends her honour with a broken bottle, wielding also a false moustache which fools no-one at the crucial moment. He invites her to a private dancing session, and greets her in boots overflowing with vaseline.

She is the girl who haunts Moldowsky's nightmares as he arranges multiple bereavements in myriad attempts to hide Dilbeck's insane obsessions. His political influence depends on the fortunes of the Sugar Subsidy Bill, and the Rojo Sugar family do not want Dilbeck (their paid lobbyist) falling from grace so soon.

Woo! That's not even half the characters. The plot is so thick and tangled that

it could almost serve as the substance in one of the wrestling baths so prominent in the background (as it were).

There's so much to get your teeth into here, so little that you would enjoy the taste of in real life. Grisly murders, aggressive prose, all genuine thrills . . . Hiaasen is careful not to alienate the reader with his cryptic crossword style, his thousand cameo characters. Each chapter ends with a sign off, a little by-line that says 'Tune in next week'. It has a very impressive structure and an epilogue full of irony and pithy *isn't-life-a-bitch-but-it's-all-we've-got* realism. It's great. Did I mention the topless wrestling?

Phil Weinberg

The White Rhino Hotel

Bartle Bull (Signet £4.99)

Bartle Bull has used all the standard ingredients. Take several main characters, from a variety of classes and cultural backgrounds, and throw them together. Not to make things too abstract or formless, create a place for them to interact. Pep things up with a little sex or violence; and, to really make something happen, find an exciting and challenging backdrop for your tale . . . Africa is always a good choice. The result is *The White Rhino Hotel*, in which Bull tries on the crown of Wilbur Smith. But it doesn't really fit.

Tracing the history of East Africa from 1918-1921, things open with a lottery where recently demobbed soldiers can win vast chunks of African farmland as a reward for their service. One is Alan Llewlyn, whose wife, Gwenn, is sailing to meet him. While on board the ship for Africa, Gwenn is saved from a violent attack by Anton Rider, a dispossessed gypsy who is bound for Africa to find the freedom that he cannot find in England.

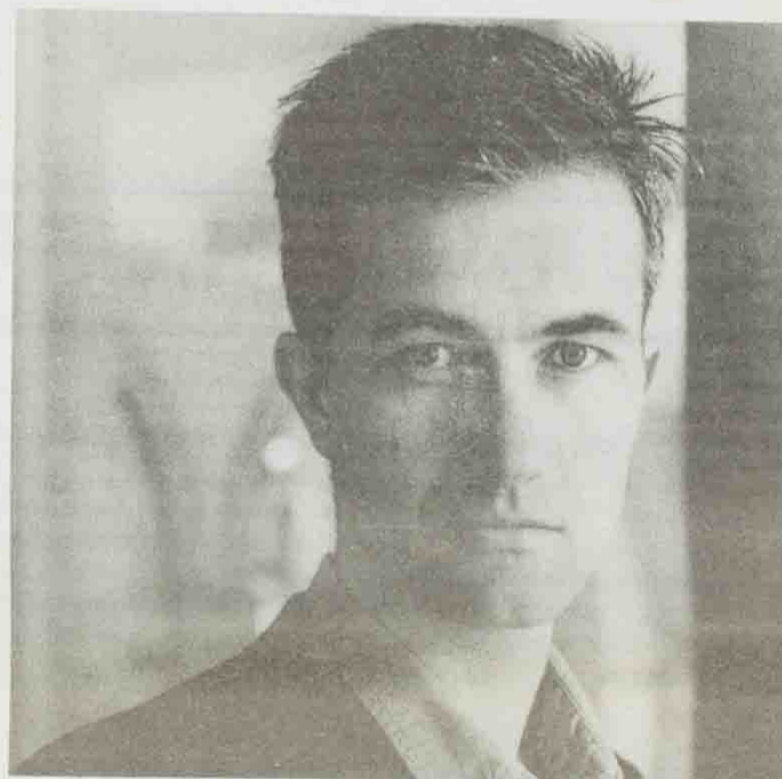
As the novel swirls along, the towns are presented as little vignettes, more than stages in a pilgrim's progress but actual critical moments - a Dennis Hopper diner, a bit of photo-reportage or a picture postcard - until Walker reaches Nemesis the last town of the search . . .

Here the themes culminate as Walker enlists the help of a film maker. Together they search thousands of snapshots for glimpses of Malory. What emerges adds to Dyer's already astute criticism of the photographic medium by highlighting the faintly terrifying idea that we are all subject to a sort of inept panopticism.

Dyer's writing ability is never in doubt. Wordplay clashes with neatly drawn description on almost every page. Yet, despite this huge effort to offer something almost philosophical in nature, I felt let down. Walker is the epitome of *bullshit Hollywood detective*, all crude chat up lines and Indiana Jones action: "You know what sort of dress that is? . . . It's the kind of dress I want to put my hand up".

As an attempt to rewrite detective fiction it is only partly successful, but as postmodern Chaucerian prose I can think of no better example - a little unsophisticated perhaps, but none the worse for it.

Stuart Davies



An excellent Dyer-tribe.

Their adventures collide when they meet again at the hotel of the title. Run by the improbable Olivio, a lecherous dwarf, this hotel represents a little England for its inhabitants. In reality, it is part brothel, part gambling den, where acres of land are used for payment, and where everyone's ambitions seem to come to a sudden end.

There are important issues here: this is European colonialism at its most vulgar. But this is not a post-modernist novel, and Bull's characters view Africa through the usual clichés: it is enigmatic, exciting because it is 'savage' and 'uncivilised', yet full of possibilities. While Bull does nothing to suggest that he condones these opinions, he seems unable to offer a fresh outlook.

Epitomised by characters with such ridiculous names as Rack Slider and James 'Spongey' Hartshorne, this is not an enthralling novel. As the fodder for a colourful mini-series, *The White Rhino Hotel* is probably perfect. But as fiction, it is an uninspiring read. And you will be forgiven for thinking you have read this all before.

Peter Rees

River God

Wilbur Smith (Macmillan £9.99)

Wilbur Smith is the master of the African saga. He specialises in writing pacy adventure yarns which sell by the barrowload. Reading *River God*, it's easy to see why. Smith tells an exciting story, combining a pacy narrative with colourful scenery and more boat chases and sex scenes than a Bond movie.

With *River God* Smith leaves the environment of big game reserves and plentiful diamond mines for the exotic climes of ancient Egypt. However, the Egypt of 1780 BC is enveloped in strife and turmoil. Against

this background Smith unravels a familiar theme - the universal struggle between good and evil.

The tale is told through Taita, a eunuch slave in the service of the sadistic Lord Intef. The narrative works upon two levels, depicting the sweeping affairs of state which dominate the book, while also telling the story of the lifelong passion between Tanus and Lord Intef's daughter, Lostris.

I found this narrative compelling at times, probably because of Smith's skill in handling plot and action. Events move forward incessantly, and Smith's capacity for grisly descriptions of ritual decapitation and "heroic" battle deeds certainly appealed to my prurient streak.

However, after a few hundred pages of constant limb chopping and love-making I began to sense the repetitive nature of the saga. The sprawling 'set-piece' battle scenes, although vivid, ceased to impress as I began to feel that I'd heard it all before.

There are some interesting facets to the book. Taita is a fascinating creation. A cultured eunuch, well versed in medicine, architecture and mysticism, he works his way into a position of authority with the Pharaoh and begins to guide affairs of state. He is powerless to prevent the marriage of Lostris to the Pharaoh, but Smith spins a web of intrigue as Taita attempts to reunite her with Tanus. He creates in Taita a refreshing figure in a book where the characters are too polarised, often seeming mere emblems of good and evil.

River God just about achieves what it sets out to do. It is action packed, entertaining and at times amusing. But even on this level the book has its problems. Despite a morass of Egyptian history (included to add an edge of realism) the setting merely seems gloss, concealing a rather weak morality tale. But if you like epic tales of love, sex, war and honour, this is an ideal read.

Ian Darby

SELLING Y

VIEWPOINT

Howard left drama school in London three years ago to study for a university degree in Leeds. Hampered by debt after his first year he was forced to fall back on his own resources. So, he signed on at a performing arts employment agency. Howard was surprised when they phoned the next day with a placement. However, he found himself playing a part in everyone's most dreaded birthday surprise. Howard joined a kissogram team.

"When the agency rang me up and offered me the job I was speechless but I was also broke so there was really no question of me not taking it. As an actor you have to be prepared to adapt yourself to different roles all the time.

"I would never have seen myself as the man for the job and when I arrived to meet the team, the women were all very brash and busty and most of the men were real cassanova types. The emphasis on the job was definitely on having a laugh but there were also a lot of professional rules we had to adhere to. We just had to do our job and go. We weren't allowed to hang around even if we were invited for a drink.

No calls would be accepted for gay or lesbian requests. Most requests were for Chippendale look-a-likes for which I definitely wasn't up to. My assignments would usually be having to dress up as a gorilla or a policeman. The whole set up was very corny but I suppose the mugs who ring up and pay £40 for the job must find it amusing.

We worked on a shift basis, which often meant doing four or five calls in a night. Day calls would usually be in secretaries offices at lunch time.

My first assignment was nerve racking. It was at a 50th birthday party in someone's house. I imagined that I would be bombarded by pissed revellers, but the reality was worse. The place was full of unamused po-faced old people. This was possibly the worst situation to be in as I couldn't play up to the crowd.

This proved to be a one-off though. Most of the time the crowd would rise to the bait. After acting, the job was really quite easy and there was no dirt involved. The company who ran the business didn't seem to be into anything like pornography. The kissograms were just a sideline for their fancy dress shop.

For women, the job is probably more nerve racking. But we would always be sent along with a couple of body guards just in case. I think for the Chippendale look-a-likes the performance was more sexual and they would always get more hassle.

We were all a bunch of exhibitionists at heart and I just saw the job as another acting job. I would definitely put a stop at stripping though. I'd have to be pretty desperate for cash to accept that kind of work."

The student grant has been frozen now for three years and with rising bank overdrafts. There was a time when students were at university holidays. But jobs are hard to find in the present economic climate. To keep out of the red and, Leeds Student asks, are students liable to

Sara, as we shall call her, cannot be identified by her real name. She is applying for experience is unlikely to do her many favours. Last summer she was desperate the local paper for a chat line job and she thought it would be a bit of a laugh

Sara seemed very willing to talk in detail about her job but admitted that in general she likes to keep it quiet.

"If my mum found out she'd be so shocked and I'd die of shame. When I went for my first shift I realised that the office was above the Asda dairies on Kirkstall Road where I had worked the previous Christmas. (Now there's some good money to be earned if you're desperate. You can earn £1000 in 10 days packing cream in the week leading up to Christmas.) I was a bit worried that someone might recognise me.

Before I arrived at the office I really did think that it would be nothing more than an innocent chatline for people with no lives to talk about what they'd seen on the telly that day.

But as soon as I saw the nicotine stained smoke filled room and the crusty old women I knew it was something dodgy. I needed the money though and it was a job, so I told myself to show a bit of spirit and go for it.

There were six different lines: strip line, gay line, mistress line, massage line, Caribbean line and transvestite line. Training was by listening in on the calls for a while. Then I was given

my own name, 'Mistress Gemma' and I started on the job for real.

At first I thought I could handle it, I even thought it might be a bit of a giggle. After a while though I had to walk out. One particular caller made me so gut wrenchingly sick that I got up, went to the loo and never returned. It was very mentally draining, one of the hardest things I've ever done.

It is verbal prostitution - you're just pandering to other people's needs. I wouldn't recommend anyone ever doing it ever ever.

It's really screwed. And boys, I wouldn't use the lines even if you're desperate because you don't get sexy women on the other end, only a bunch of well spread old women.

Callers would often ask you what you looked like - I'd make something up like, "Hi, you've got a sexy voice. Would you like me to tell you a bit about myself? I'm 21, have long blonde hair and big blue eyes... What am I wearing? Well I always love to wear special underwear. Today I'm wearing a white satin basque with

suspenders, white silk stockings and stilletoes. Do you like what I look like? What would you like to do to me? Come on... Tell me. You can tell me anything, and I'll do anything for you..."

Calls were 48 pence a minute peak time so the management were making an absolute fortune.

Most calls were about two minutes long, that's average jerking off time. After that time the breathing gets heavier and the phone slams down. But it all varies. My longest call was

about an hour and a half and I got a bonus because the whole point of your job was to keep them on for as long as possible in order to make more money. That particular bloke I spoke to was really nice. He rang the Caribbean line and asked to speak to me three times while I was there. He even sent his photo in with a letter. I was dead chuffed. That often happened. Sometimes they would send in photos of their 'manhood'.

Early evening was always a busy time for calls as people got back from

It is verbal prostitution - you're just pandering to other people's needs. I wouldn't recommend anyone ever doing it ever ever ever. It's really screwed.

LIVE SEX TALK
1 to 1

LIVE ON THE EDGE!
Ring my number baby, and I'll talk dirty for as long as it takes.
0898 303

LIVE ON THE EDGE!
Ring my number baby, and I'll talk dirty for as long as it takes.
0898 303

LIVE ON THE EDGE!
Ring my number baby, and I'll talk dirty for as long as it takes.
0898 303

LUCY LIVES LIKES LOLLIPOPS
RING FOR A SWEET TURN-ON

THE HARDEST
Our girls are so hot you have to go

YOUR SOUL

Rising living costs and summer rent many students are running up massive debts to study, now many are being forced into jobs in term time and the... Helen Sage speaks to students who have joined the sex industry in order to be forced into prostitution?

applying for graduate jobs at the moment and this particular piece of work... operate for money and jobs were sparse in Leeds. Eventually she saw an advert in... hough. But, as she describes, what she ended up doing was little short of prostitution.

work faced with a lonely evening at home. It was very sad and I did feel after a while that I had to do something to help. I used to encourage them to go out and meet people, join a club or something.

You would also get men ringing up from work. They'd close the office door for a few minutes and pick up the phone. They would make out that they were important business men, but this might have been part of their fantasy.

Fantasy was what it was all about. We were all putting on a performance for these men. Depending on what line you were on the tone of the conversation would change. If you were on a strip line you would get them to take their clothes off, the same with massage line.

On transvestite line you'd get them to go to their wardrobe and pick out a dress and then you'd tell them how wonderful they were looking. I used to get calls from an interesting guy/girl who was a transvestite who then had a sex change and was now a lesbian. She wanted women to love her for what she was. I liked him - he was funny.

My favourite line was definitely the mistress line. That was for men who loved to be dominated. They'd get a kick out of doing the most disgusting things like cleaning out the loo.

Sometimes you'd be sitting around with nothing to do and you'd see someone across the other side of the room clapping their hands loudly over the phone. You'd know that they were on mistress line and someone had asked to be spanked.

Boys, I wouldn't use the lines even if you're desperate because you don't get sexy women on the other end, only a bunch of well spread old women.

On the mistress line you'd get men who got off on being abusive and being abused back. A typical insult was 'You're just a big fat slag, I hate you.' That would be really degrading.

One such bloke who was being particularly cruel stayed on the phone for twenty minutes and I just refused to be nasty back, so he couldn't get off. He must have spent an absolute fortune and I thought 'serves you right'.

Generally though you had to keep your cool and only say what the caller wanted you to hear. The rules of company conduct are quite strict.

Although the adverts for the lines are full of sexual connotations it is run under the pretence that it's not sexual and you're not allowed to mention sex or certain parts of the body.

Some of the older women took the whole thing really seriously and they'd get very involved in the callers. They seemed to enjoy it - I suppose in some ways it must be an easier job for those women who get told off in the office for talking too much.

There were a couple of other students there - I remember one of them was a law student. There was one bloke who had a 'normal' day time job and was working on the phones to pay off his mortgage payments.

There were also a couple of gay men there who ran the shifts and spoke on the gay line. They took their job very seriously. They thought they were doing a service to the gay community and that they were working on some sort of help line. They really were full of crap.

At first the job was a giggle, I even admit that I got a bit of kick out of it at first. But some of the phone calls were really nasty and in the end I was sickened by it all. I would say that it boosted my confidence. Like any job it teaches you to handle all sorts of situations."

VIEWPOINTS

"I'd do just about anything for money, except give Norman Lamont a blow job. However, Russell Grant would get a look in if the price was right. No seriously I can't believe that students could be forced into jobs in the sex industry, although I do remember something about it in the national press last year. The fact that the government can sit back and let this sort of thing happen is sick. It takes a lot of work to get into university one shouldn't have to resort to such desperate levels to stay there."



Rebecca

"I'd definitely talk on a live sex line. I haven't even got enough money to eat at the moment. I snogged someone for a pint once and I was offered £400 for sex, but I did turn it down. I have honestly considered prostitution, but my morales wouldn't let me. I'd feel dirty. I do appreciate that some students do work in the sex industry, especially abroad where you have to pay for your own tuition."



Hazel

"I would probably talk dirty on the phone, depending on how desperate I was for money. You have complete anonymity so it doesn't matter what you say or do. But no matter how much I was offered I wouldn't be a kissogram. I consider it morally wrong to sell your sexuality."



Simon

"I would talk on the phone. £5 an hour would be okay. I don't think there's anything wrong with it and it could be quite enjoyable. It would be better than stacking shelves in Morrisons which is what I did last summer."



Paul W.

"Someone in my house ran up a £15 bill on 0898 numbers during the holidays. I think they're too expensive and it's as bad as going to a prostitute. I wouldn't have anything to do with working on them. It must be pretty degrading for the woman who has to speak to a bunch of perverts for a living."



John

Compiled by Harriet Walker

0898 **HARD DIRT** **JEASURE UNTIL YOU WANT** **GUARANTEED** **INSTANT SEX RELIEF** *Nr **THE UK - 100% GU** year and scream in r EXACTLY WHAT RELIEF: **JULIE Says:** **DOMINATION** **LIVE CALL BACK** Strict Mistress will phone you back (Up to 2.00 am) **CONFIDENTIAL, UNCENSORED, AND TOTALLY DISCREET** **0831 131**

Artwork by Harriet Walker

Fully Operatic

Opera North continues to flourish in the radiance of its hard-earned reputation as one of the greatest British arts success stories of the last few decades. *Mark Funnell* struggles to join them riding the crest of their 15th Anniversary Gala Birthday Week to find out how they've managed to stay not just alive but kicking, and what's in it for those vultures of culture, the students of Leeds.

Founded in 1978 as the northern branch of English National Opera (but as a variation on the Welsh/Scottish regional touring companies theme), Opera North achieved independent status in 1981. In fifteen years it has given a staggering 1,653 performances of 97 different operas by 53 composers - the Company is nothing if not prolific and tirelessly dynamic.

However, if hard graft is the primary ingredient in the recipe for success, how have Opera North seasoned their prodigious output? Is there a precarious path to be trodden between innovation and pulling in consistently big audiences? I spoke to the Company's Head of Press and Promotions, Anita Morris, about the difficulties inherent in maintaining artistic integrity whilst simultaneously remaining popular.

"The season has to be balanced by something that's going to get bums on seats and take money with something like 'Il Re Pastore' or 'Baa Baa Black Sheep' that are not safe bets at the box office but which give you press coverage, are seen as artistically more exciting and innovative and stretch the

We are being foolhardy - as usual. No performances of 'Tosca', 'Aida' or 'The Marriage of Figaro' in our anniversary week, not even of Phyllida Lloyd's fresh and brilliant 'La Boheme'. Instead, to celebrate the fact that we have got this far, a slight Mozart work which didn't even get a properly staged production in his lifetime (and has had precious few since), and one of those works guaranteed to send audiences to the cinema next door - a new commission. I hope and believe that our audiences now expect this kind of cheekiness from Opera North.' So comments Paul Daniel in his introduction to this season's programme.

You certainly can't accuse Opera North of being boring. You can't accuse them of lacking originality and vision either, with such an unorthodox choice of programme as 'The Shepherd King' by Mozart and 'Baa Baa Black Sheep', a modern opera by Michael Berkley to celebrate their fifteenth birthday. You can, however, accuse them of having a certain obsession with featuring fluffy farm creatures! All joking apart, I would agree that Opera North's decision to stage these works was brave, but the risk evidently paid off, if the vast and appreciative audience of 'Il Re Pastore' on Saturday night is anything to go by.

I must admit I approached Leeds Grand Theatre with severe trepidation, not being a seasoned opera buff, and wondered how I would respond to this early Mozart opera, written when the composer was just nineteen years old.

The opening was intriguing and demanded attention, as the audience was entertained by a Punch and Judy type pantomime of puppet soldiers fighting, a cloth backdrop of a burning castle completing the picture. This gave way to a visually striking stage set - a grandiose courtyard which encased a sloping hill and tree, its red leaves splayed around it. Women dressed in black walked mournfully forward with dead puppet soldiers in their arms. This is the kingdom of

company. In those years where we've tipped the balance in favour of more esoteric pieces we've lost out financially."

Opera North prides itself on a profile that is externally diligently committed to serving the north's major cities and that is internally tight-knit and friendly. As Anita Morris explains, "Opera North is known for its good company spirit. It's small enough to retain a very involved feeling at every level." This would seem to be another contributory factor in accounting for the Company's success. Big names in singing like John Tomlinson (who recently attested to this in an interview with Classic FM) are attracted not only to Opera North's novel and exciting way

of doing things but also to their congenial working atmosphere, which means they are often prepared to work for them "for tuppence compared to what they can make elsewhere."

Does Anita think that many students attend operatic performances? "They do!" she cries with surprising vehemence. "They're erratic - their commitment to opera is not as sound as other areas of the community, largely because they're not always here and because of exam commitments. But sometimes they certainly come in droves, particularly in the Christmas period when they've found someone to cop off with and they're prepared to splash out." After 12 months of comprehensive research on ticket sales the

Company has introduced a new ticket-pricing strategy for students comprised of two price bands, one with a £10 discount on all seats priced £20 or more, the other retaining the cheap £4 seats at the top of the house. This replaces the old strategy of a 50% discount available on all seats for students, so it looks like this "research-led decision" might pay off.

Finally I asked Anita what advice she would give to students wishing to get involved in Arts Administration working for an outfit like Opera North. "I would recommend they do some voluntary work in the holidays, get involved in the Ents side of things at University, with drama societies - anything like that would look good on a CV. It's notoriously difficult to get in, but if you're the right sort of person and you're driven you'll have no problem."

Driven from the warm bosom of Opera North's marketing department without so much as a mention of the intrinsic CV-bolstering value of student newspaper journalism I wandered the hostile streets of Leeds, a vessel of porcelain in a cruel and uncompromising world.



Amyntas (Joan Rodgers) and Elisa (Mary Hegarty) from 'Il Re Pastore'

Lisa Jefferson attends one of Opera North's "cheeky" Gala Birthday Week productions with some surprising results

Sidon which has been ravaged by war and conquered by Alexander the Great.

However, the scene suddenly changes as two joyous lovers enter and a pastoral idyll is evoked. Even though Elisa the shepherdess runs to her lover with news of the kingdom, stately affairs are soon forgotten as the lovers weave their own world of bliss and stay obliviously encapsulated in its embrace. Both sing arias - Mary Hegarty as Elisa displaying vocal gymnastics executed with impressive ease and breathtaking high notes, Joan Rodgers as Amyntas the shepherd having a more mellow, refined, though equally impressive tone. Elisa leaves and Amyntas dreams about how happy he is but the cadence suddenly changes from major to minor as two foreboding figures approach - King Alexander and Agenor.

Alexander has conquered the tyrant of the land, Straton, and is seeking the rightful heir to the throne, who is believed to have been hidden as a baby and raised in a rural setting, unaware of his identity. When he meets Amyntas, the humble shepherd boy, he

is taken aback by his character and eloquence and realises that the royal personage has been found. At this point Agenor, a noble of Sidon appears on stage and confirms this very fact, revealing that his father hid Amyntas from the tyrant, Straton, and gave him the responsibility of restoring the rightful King to his throne at some time in the future.

It is evident that this opera has, as one of its primary concerns, the difficulties and limitations faced by couples in love. These concerns are immortalized in the aria 'L'amero, saro costante', (I shall love her, I shall be faithful), which must equal, if not surpass some of the greatest moments in any of Mozart's other, more well known operas.

Joan Rodgers, an artist of international reputation, projected her voice in such a way that it filled every corner of the auditorium, displaying breathtaking control. The anguish of Amyntas's tragic dilemma was heightened by the incorporation of a plaintive, transcendent violin solo, and this intense duet, supported by muted violin, flutes and cor anglais was something quite special. What

follows is a series of misunderstandings and anguish for all the lovers involved, except Amyntas, who is unaware of the distress. However, this does provide the singers with an opportunity to display a range of emotions.

Patricia Bardon captures the essence of the willfull and impetuous character of Tamyris with what appears to be effortless ease and the laughter provoked when she raises her great, abundant skirt and points out her dainty foot for Agenor to kiss, which he does, provides great relief from some of the darker moments of the opera. One of these darker moments follows, in fact, her impetuous slap of Agenor's cheek. The noble's aria is in a minor key and of brisk tempo with Philip Salmon convincingly portraying Agenor's torment and anguish, his diverse tonal range and impressive technique making the performance memorable. By contrast, however, Alexander gives an unconvincing performance. He appears not just here, but throughout, to lack the authority and charisma needed to play this important role, his tone too weightless and weak.

It is not just the singers though, that deserve great praise, but also the orchestra. They were on top form, with neat articulation in the strings and mellifluous wind solos. Their presence certainly added an essential dimension to the proceedings, adding dramatic support in the form of full brass when necessary and a traditional harpsichord continuo, which was employed in the recitative. Every person who contributed to this performance, be it through singing, playing, conducting, directing, designing, translating or administrating should be praised.

I realised on Saturday how lucky we are in Leeds to have a professional opera company, many members of whom are of professional reputation, who perform such a variety of works.

I would recommend anyone who's even vaguely interested in the arts to give it a try.

Blown Away!

Stage

The Wiz

Riley Smith Hall, LUU

Jes hold on t'ya pants my good people, and get yo' funk out, 'cos you is gonna be shaken 'n' set quakin' by the grooviest thang to hit the Riley Smith pad for ages. Bow down and be moved and grooved by 'The Wiz', from the Music Theatre posse, a hip-swinging, butt-wiggling 70's version of The Wizard Of Oz which shakes its flared velvet loons from Tuesday 30th November to Saturday 4th December, at 7.30pm each evening.

Kitsch. Cool. Funky. Funny. Take my words for it, this is a production worthy of your most gracious attendance. The Scarecrow's a dude, the Wicked Witch Of The West is an evil sexy temptress, and the munchkins ... boy, they got soul! The award-winning score was penned by Motown legends Charlie Smalls and Luther Vandross, and is a bodacious mix of jazz, funk, rock, and soul - numbers like 'Ease On Down The Road', 'Slide Some Oil To Me', and 'Don't Nobody Bring Me No Bad News' should set you twitching in the stalls, in a show which ranks right up there with 'The Rocky Horror Show' and 'Little Shop Of Horrors'.

Originally performed on Broadway in 1975, 'The Wiz' won 7 Tony awards and featured an all black cast to highlight the black theatrical talent of the era. However, it was never intended to be restricted by colour, and after finishing its five year professional run the show was eagerly seized upon by amateur groups as something a little out of the ordinary. You may have seen the movie



Dorothy searches in vain for her Jaffa cakes

version starring Michael Jackson, Diana Ross, and Richard Pryor, but due to the latter's lack of vocal ability, all of the Wiz's numbers were cut, so expect an even livelier version on stage.

With 9 principles, a chorus of 25, and a production crew which could fill a bus, 'The Wiz' is certainly one of the largest shows ever staged in Leeds University Union, and simply demands to be watched. For an all-singing, all-dancing, all-cycling-shorts-wearing evening with Dorothy, Tinman, Lion, the Munchkins, the Winkies et

al, move your good selves to the Riley Smith next week and enjoy the sheer energy and vibrancy of this perfectly funky production.

Tickets for the show cost £5, £3, or £2, and are available every lunch time from a stall in LUU foyer from 12-2pm. They can also be obtained on the door for each performance, but my advice is to book in advance so you're not disappointed.

This production is dedicated to the memory of Lawrie Kipps, an irreplaceable influence and inspiration to everyone who met him. He will be greatly missed by all.

Wandrin' Star

Stage

Gypsy

West Yorkshire Playhouse

It's Christmas time at the West Yorkshire Playhouse, but, just to be different, they're decking the halls not with boughs of holly but with rather revealing red and black corset type thangs. For these - accompanied by large quantities of feathers - and prominent everywhere on posters heralding this year's Seasonal Musical, 'Gypsy'. Set in 1920's America the production tells the story of Gypsy Rose Lee, the greatest showgirl of all time. Not to mention that of her showbiz mama Rose (hopefully it won't get too confusing), played by Sheila Hancock.

Rose is single-minded and impossible - so your typical mother really ... However, she is also an eternal optimist, and driven by a burning ambition for stardom - perhaps not such a common complaint. Determined not to abandon her two daughters while she hits the Vaudeville circuit, she solves the dilemma by simply forcing them to tread the boards with her. From one backstage to another, Rose also drags a collection of all-singing, all-dancing boys across the country, which sounds like an intriguing phenomenon in itself...

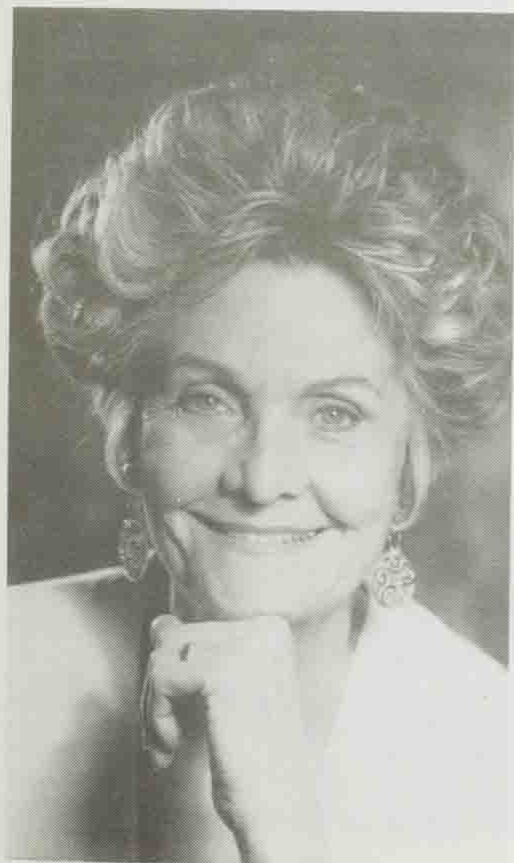
As you might have guessed, this is not your average Lloyd Webber ego trip. Instead a combination of music by Jule Styne and the

lyrics of Stephen Sondheim promises many a "show-stopping" number. Hopefully this guarantee isn't entirely literal, as such classics as "Everything's Coming Up Roses" and "Together Wherever We Go" should jolly the whole thing along rather than cause it to grind to a complete halt. Take your Gran if you can stand the reminiscing, and you should both be humming all the bus journey home.

The cast are obviously an experienced bunch. They mostly seem to have appeared in stage shows of "Annie" at some point - but everyone makes mistakes. Sheila Hancock could name drop involvement with many a famous company, as could her co-star Michael Cashman. Not actually admitting to an "Annie" connection, he began his career busking for beer money with his one-legged grandfather in the Kentish hopfields. However, he's probably more widely recognised for his portrayal of Colin in 'Eastenders'. The musical also offers the local-girl-made-good attraction, featuring Marsha Ward. She grew up in Pudsey, but despite this has accumulated numerous prestigious theatre credits, after a debut playing, you guessed it, a well known orphan...

'Gypsy' is a two month extravaganza - running from November 27th to January 29th - so there's no excuse for not going to see it. Tickets range from £4 to £15.50. Go on, enter into the spirit and ask Santa for one; after all, it should make a pleasant alternative to yet more socks.

Natalie Highwood



Previews In Brief

Andrew Newton, City Varieties, Monday 29th to Saturday 4th, 8.00pm.

Back, back, BACK! You are feeling very sleepy ... again, as Andrew Newton, "the world's number one hypnotist" returns to the City Varieties and the In Brief column for the second time this term. The king of humiliation, who starts by saying "it's impossible to make people do anything against their values, so what I'm looking for tonight is a dozen or so people with no values at all" will be playing to the usual packed houses next week, so if you've not seen him yet, now's as good a time as any. Look into my eyes ... you will go and see Andrew Newton...

Children In Need, West Yorkshire Playhouse, Friday 26th, 7pm.

Lend a paw to Pudsey this year at the West Yorkshire Playhouse; tonight's event will include live coverage by BBC North from the Courtyard Theatre, with the usual assortment of fund-raisers and celebrities present to part people from their cash. Everything kicks off at 7pm, and continues until very late - ring the box office for any late ticket availabilities if you want to make up part of the happy crowd, and take your sleeping bag.

The Electric Lemon Cabaret, The Drum, Thursday 2nd, 8pm.

The fortnightly frazzled fruit cabaret returns to the Fenton with Kevin Seisay headlining; "a man, a guitar, a haircut and a permanent encore". Supporting him will be Ron A. Dewhurst, Northern Star Comedy Champion, and Elliot Falk. Your compere for the evening is Chris Wright. Admission only £2.50 for students.

Ralph McTell, City Varieties, Sunday 28th, 7.30pm.

Ever hummed along to "Streets Of London"? Yes? Well, whip out your tweed suit and get yourself down to the City Varieties, 'cos Mr Ralph McTell himself is visiting Leeds on Sunday 28th as part of his Autumn tour. You probably won't know any of the other numbers, but hold your pipe lighter aloft and sway along nonetheless.

Joe Longthorne, Grand Theatre, Sunday 28th, 7.30pm.

Joe is apparently one of the most dynamic entertainers in British show business; ie, he's not old enough to need a wig yet. To hear the "man of a hundred voices" do his George Michael, Shirley Bassey and even Pavarotti, be at the Grand this Sunday. It's all for a good cause - the LGI leukemia unit - so if the show doesn't grab you in the necessary regions, then make a donation anyway.

Sooty's World Cruise, Alhambra, Mon 29th to Sat 4th, 5pm.

Matthew Corbett continues to make a living by sticking his hand up a yellow puppet's bum. In this exciting installment, Sooty, Soo, and long-suffering gooseberry Sweep set off on a world cruise in search of great adventure. Oh yes.

Ark, Leeds University, Sat 4th, 8pm.

Next weekend sees the welcome return of this most resplendent night, bigger and better than ever. There'll be two rooms of music, two full colour lasers, a massive light show, and even a room to deposit your coat and thermals having trekked through the wind and snow to get there. DJs Rocky & Diesel, Parks & Wilson, and Rob Tissera, to name a few, should warm you up though. Tickets are £14, and doors open at 8pm, with a 2am shut down.

FRIDAY

Clubs

UP YER RONSON at MUSIC FACTORY - Dance & garage. £6 NUS. 9.30pm to 3am.
DOWNBEAT at the MUSIC FACTORY - Hip-hop & acid jazz. £1.50 NUS. 9.30pm to 3am. £1 a pint.
TRIBE at RICKY'S - Acid Jazz, Funk & Dance.
LOVE TRAIN at TOWN & COUNTRY CLUB - 70's, £4.50.
ANYTHING GOES at THE WAREHOUSE - Dance. Student night - £1 with flyer, cheap drinks.
V2 at THE GALLERY - Dance, with Nicky Holloway. £5.
THE ARCADIA at THE GALLERY - 9pm to 2am, £3.50 / £4, pils £1 a bottle.
STOMP at LEEDS METRO UNI - £2.50 adv. indie, grunge.
PARTY ON at LEEDS UNI - £2.50 adv.
INCARCERATED at SCRUMPIES - Indie night - £2.50 / £3.
TIME TUNNEL at RIFFS - 60's night. £2.50 / £3.

Stage

WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE tel: 442 111
Children In Need Appeal live from the theatre.
GRAND THEATRE tel: 459351 / 440971
English National Ballet present 'The Sleeping Beauty' - 7.30pm, from £10.
CIVIC THEATRE tel: 476 962/455 505
'Peter Pan' - 6.30pm, £3 / £1.50.
CITY VARIETIES tel: 430808
'Wizard Of Oz' - 7.00pm, £6.50.
RAVEN THEATRE LUU
Theatre Group present 'Tis Pity She's A Whore' - 6.30pm, £2.50 / £2.00 members.
ALHAMBRA tel: 0274 752 000
'Kismet' - 7.30pm, from £5.50.
HARROGATE THEATRE tel: 0423 502 116
'Wings' - 7.45pm, from £5.50.
SHEFFIELD CRUCIBLE tel: 0742 766 662
'Mansfield Park' - 7.30pm, from £6.50
SHEFFIELD LYCEUM
'Pirates Of Penzance' - 7.30pm.
THE DUCHESS
US 'Lighten Up' Comedy Tour

Music

THE DRUM (THE FENTON)
The Termite Club
THE GROVE INN
Real Time - Folk Club
ROYAL PARK
Procession

Film

For full programme details for The Odeon, MGM, Movie House, Showcase Cinema, Lounge Cinema, Cottage Road Cinema and Hyde Park Picture House, see Sunday.

PICTUREVILLE CINEMA tel: 0274 732277
Koyaanisquatsi - 3.15pm
The Piano - 5.45 & 8.15

IMAX tel: 0274 732277
Titanica - 8.00pm

BFT 1 tel: 0274 820666
Bradford Youth Players present 'Pippin' - 7.30pm

LUU SCI-FI FANTASY & HORROR SOC, RBLT
Batman Returns - 7.00pm, £2 / £1

SATURDAY

THE COOKER at ARCADIA - Jazz / soul / funk, featuring

Clubs

DJ EZ and CHRIS GOSS
BACK TO BASICS at THE MUSIC FACTORY - Dance.
THE LIZARD CLUB at RICKY'S - Best of Rock, £3 / £3.50, 10pm to 2am.
THE POWER HOUSE at THE GALLERY - 9pm to 2am, £6 / £7, casual dress.
ALTERNATIVE / INDIE at SCRUMPIES - 12-6pm, all afternoon.
VAGUE at THE WAREHOUSE - £5, cross-dressing, TWA.
SATURDAY BOP at LEEDS METRO UNI - £2 / £4.guest.

Stage

CYCLONE at LEEDS UNI - £2.50, indie/alternative
SERIOUS PLEASURE at RITZY'S - Dance.
WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE tel: 442111
QUARRY THEATRE
'Gypsy' - 8.00pm, from £4.00.
COURTYARD THEATRE
'Burning Everest' - 3.00pm & 7.45pm - from £4.00.
GRAND THEATRE tel: 459351 / 440971
'The Sleeping Beauty' - 2.30pm & 7.30pm - from £10.
CIVIC THEATRE - tel: 476962 / 455505
'Peter Pan' - 2pm & 6.30pm - £3 / £1.50.
CITY VARIETIES tel: 430 808
'The Wizard Of Oz' - 2.00pm, & 7.00pm - £7.50
RAVEN THEATRE, LUU - as Friday
ALHAMBRA - as Friday
ALHAMBRA STUDIO tel: 0274 752000
V-TOL Dance Company - 8.00pm, £3.50.
HARROGATE THEATRE - as Friday
SHEFFIELD CRUCIBLE
'Mansfield Park' - 2.30 & 7.30, from £6.50

Music

SHEFFIELD LYCEUM
'Orpheus In The Underworld' - 2.30 & 7.45
THE DUCHESS
Tse Tse Fly plus Prolapse
THE DRUM
The Termite Club
THE GROVE INN

Film

Legs Bisto
ST GEORGE'S CONCERT HALL
Bradford G&S Brass Band Concert - 7.30pm, from £6.
For full programme details for The Odeon, MGM, Movie House, Showcase Cinema, Lounge Cinema, Cottage Road Cinema and Hyde Park Picture House, see Sunday.
PICTUREVILLE CINEMA
The Piano - 5.45 & 8.15
IMAX
Rolling Stones 'At The Max' - 8.00pm
BFT 1

Telly

Bradford Youth Players present 'Pippin' - 7.30pm
HYDE PARK PICTURE HOUSE

SUNDAY

Stage

ST GEORGE'S CONCERT HALL tel: 0274 752000
'Draupadi' dance / drama - 4.00pm, from £3.

Music

THE DUCHESS
Rainer
THE GROVE INN
Jim Murray & Martin Fletcher - lunchtime
Keiran Halpin - evening
ALHAMBRA STUDIO
Family Fun Day concert with Sandra Kerr - 3.00pm.
GRAND THEATRE
Joe Longthorne in concert, in aid of LGI - 7.30pm, from £10.
CITY VARIETIES
Ralph McTell - 7.30pm, from £8.50.

Film

SHOWCASE
27 Gelderd Road, Birstall. Tel: 0924 420071.
Tickets £4.25 / £3.00 NUS
GUILTY AS SIN THE SECRET GARDEN
POSSE I MARRIED AN AXE MURDER
HOCUS POCUS THE FUGITIVE
JURASSIC PARK DEMOLITION MAN
BENEFIT OF DOUBT MAN WITTYOUT A FACE
THE PIANO CB4
THE CONCIERGE SLEEPLESS IN SEATTLE
HARD TARGET TINA
DAVE

COTTAGE ROAD CINEMA
Cottage Road, Far Headingley. Tel: 751606
Sleepless in Seattle - 5.45, 8.15, Sun 5.15, 7.45
The Cure - 11pm Fri & Sat
LOUNGE CINEMA
North Lane, Headingley. Tel: 751061
Jurassic Park - 5.50, 8.20, & at 2pm Sat. Sun 3, 5.20, 7.50

HYDE PARK PICTURE HOUSE
Bridenell Road, Leeds 6. Tel: 752045
El Mariachi - 6.30pm, except Mon 29th
Naked - 8.30pm
Late show Fri & Sat at 11pm - Naked

PICTUREVILLE CINEMA
How Low Can You Go? - 1pm
The Piano - 5.45 & 8.15
IMAX
Titanica - 8.00pm
BFT1
Andy Medhurst, plus Bleak Moments - 7.30pm

MGM MOVIE HOUSE
Vicar Lane, LS1. Tel: 451031
Hard Target - 1. 3.15, 5.45, 8.35
Demolition Man - 12.55, 3.20, 5.45, 8.20
The Fugitive - 1.15, 5.15, 8.05
ODEON
The Headrow. Tel: 430031
Dennis - 1.05
Posse - 1.45, 5.40, 8.25
Man Without a Face - 3.20, 5.50, 8.20
I Married an Axe Murderer - 1.15, 3.45, 6, 8.30
Hocus Pocus - 1.10, 3.30
Sleepless in Seattle - 5.55, 8.25, no last showing on Thu.
Jurassic Park - 1.40, 5.15
True Romance - 8.15
Aladin - Thu only, 8.40

MONDAY

Clubs

PHUX at MISTER CRAIG'S - Student night, £1.50 / £2.
THE WORLD at RITZY'S - Student night, £1 a pint.
UP THE JUNCTION at THE GALLERY - Student night, 50p a pint / double spirits, £2.50 NUS, 9pm to 2am.
CLUB CRACKERJACK at THE MUSIC FACTORY
80's & 90's House. £2.50 / £3.00.
THE SUB CLUB at ARCADIA - £1 a pint, 9.30pm doors.

Stage

WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE - tel: 442111
QUARRY THEATRE
'Gypsy' - 7.30pm, from £5.
COURTYARD THEATRE
'Burning Everest' - 7.00pm
GRAND THEATRE tel: 459351 / 440971
The Cippendales - 8.00pm, £13.50
CITY VARIETIES
Andrew Newton, hypnotist - 8.00pm, from £4.50.
ALHAMBRA tel: 0274 752000
'Sooty's World Cruise' - 5.00pm, from £5.
SHEFFIELD LYCEUM
Royal National Theatre present 'Arcadia' by Tom Stoppard - 7.45pm.

Music

THE DUCHESS
Private Party
LEEDS METROPOLITAN UNIVERSITY
Frank Sidebottom - £4.
THE DRUM
Lilac Wine
BELUSHI'S
West Martini

Film

For full programme details for The Odeon, MGM Movie House, Showcase Cinema, Lounge Cinema, Cottage Road Cinema and Hyde Park Picture House, see Sunday.
PICTUREVILLE CINEMA
The Piano - 5.45 & 8.15
BFT1
Naked - 6.00pm
House of Angels - 8.15pm
BFT 2
The Kiss Of Death - 5.45 & 8.00pm
HYDE PARK PICTURE HOUSE
Everything I Like - 6.45pm, part of Slovak Season.
LUU FILM SOCIETY
'Ran' - Rupert Beckett Lecture Theatre, 7pm, £1.80 / 80p

Telly

'Doctor Who - 30 Years In The Tardis' (BBC1, 8.00pm) - So by now it could probably do with a little cleaning.
'TV Heroes' (BBC1, 8.50pm) - Danny Baker looks at the career of animal expert Johnny Morris. Oh happy day.
'A Woman's Guide To Adultery' (ITV, 9.00pm) - Great title, 3 part adaption of a novel by Carol Clewlow, starring Theresa Russell, Adrian Dunbar, and Sean Bean (phwoor).
'In The Red' (BBC2, 8.00pm) - Volunteers try to solve Britain's £50 million budget deficit by making whicker baskets and flogging their embroidery on the continent.
'Desmond's' (Channel 4, 8.30pm) - 'Cos it's good.

MCP PRESENT

THE SISTERS OF MERCY

NEC ARENA BIRMINGHAM
WEDNESDAY 22nd DECEMBER

Tickets: £12.50 Personal application to Cavendish Travel Leeds.
Also Telephone applications to NEC B/O Tel: 021 780 4133.
(Subject to £1.25 per ticket booking fee)

Postal applications to Sisters Of Mercy B/O, NEC, Birmingham B40 INT
with SAE and allowing £1.25 per ticket booking fee.

For details of coach travel from Leeds, Bradford & Yorkshire Tel: 0532 444600/441919



PLUS
SPECIAL GUESTS



GOATS DON'T SHAVE

+ the F.O.S. Brothers

THURS 2nd DECEMBER 1993
LEEDS MET UNI (THE POLY)

DOORS 7.30pm
£1.00 adv / £1.50 door

MURPHY'S £1 a pint all night

tickets from LMUSU, LUU, JUMBO, CRASH, CAVENDISH



TUESDAY

Clubs

BEAT SURRENDER at THE MUSIC FACTORY - 60's to 90's. £2.50 on door, £1 a pint.
THE LOVE BUTTON at ARCADIA - Dance, guests TWA. £3
GORGEOUS at LEEDS UNI - Acid Jazz / Funk. £2 / £1 adv
BUG at THE GALLERY / RICKY'S - £2, £1 a pint. 10pm to 2am.

Stage

WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE - as Monday
GRAND THEATRE - as Monday
CIVIC THEATRE
Pioneer Players present 'Quaker Girl' - 7.15pm, £5.50 / £5.
STUDIO THEATRE LMU tel. 833134
Revolver Theatre Company present Three One Act Plays - 7.30pm. £4.50 / £3.
RILEY SMITH HALL, LUU
Music Theatre present 'The Wiz' - 7.30pm, £5 / £3 / £2.
CITY VARIETIES - as Monday
ALHAMBRA - as Monday
HARROGATE THEATRE - as Friday
SHEFFIELD LYCEUM - as Monday
SHEFFIELD LYCEUM tel. 0742 766 662
'Billy' - musical comedy based on Billy Liar - 7.15pm, from £3.50

Music

THE DUCHESS
Jaded Rose
THE GROVE INN
Jam session
LEEDS TOWN & COUNTRY CLUB
Teenage Fancub - 8.00pm, £7 adv.
LEEDS TOWN HALL
Lunchtime Organ Music. 1.05pm, free.

Film

For full programme details for The Odeon, MGM Movie House, Showcase Cinema, Lounge Cinema, Cottage Road Cinema and Hyde Park Picture House, see Sunday.
PICTUREVILLE CINEMA
The Piano - 5.45 & 8.15
BFT1
House of Angels - 6.00pm
Sitting On A Branch And I Am Fine - 8.15pm
BFT 2
The Kiss Of Death - 5.45 & 8.00

Telly

'Omnibus' (BBC1, 10.30pm) - A profile of Boy George, hence the late showing time so there's no impressionable kiddies watching.
'Autumn Budget '93' (BBC2, 2.15pm) - In which Kenneth Clarke demonstrates how the "Lemming Syndrome" works in financial circles; meanwhile the economy has a fling on the side with the EMS, and the pound is feeling a little depressed. Repeated every six months.
'Food And Drink' (BBC2, 8.30pm) - Vegetarian alternative to turkey, plus the world's most annoying two people, Jilly & Oz, continue on their cross-Europe piss-up with a blind wine tasting challenge. Thrills and spills, readers. Oh, and chocolate truffles. It says here, so hire a video and get the recipe.

WEDNESDAY

Clubs

DIG at THE GALLERY / ARCADIA - see Music
CIRCUS CIRCUS at THE MUSIC FACTORY - 3 floors of pop, 60's to 90's. £1 a pint.
ABSOLUTELY FABULOUS at LEEDS METRO UNI, £2 on door, £1 a pint.
MENAGERIE at RICKY'S - £2.00 entry, £1 a pint, hip-hopping rocking grunge-core. 10pm to 2am.
70'S NIGHT at YEL
NEW ROMANTICS at THE EXCHANGE - Free, ends 12am.
POGO-A-GO-GO at SCRUMPIES - Punk / 70's. £2.

Stage

WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE tel. 442111
QUARRY THEATRE - as Monday
COURTYARD THEATRE
'Burning Everest' - 1.30 & 7.00pm - from £4.
GRAND THEATRE - as Monday
CIVIC THEATRE - as Tuesday
STUDIO THEATRE LMU - as Tuesday
RILEY SMITH HALL, LUU as Tuesday
CITY VARIETIES - as Monday
ALHAMBRA - as Monday
HARROGATE THEATRE - as Friday
SHEFFIELD LYCEUM - as Monday

Music

THE DUCHESS
The Resurrection Of The Doors
ALHAMBRA STUDIO
Lunchtime recital by musicians of Bradford University
THE GROVE INN
The F.O.S Brothers
LEEDS CITY ART GALLERY
Lunchtime Chamber Music - 1.05pm, free
DIG at THE GALLERY

Film

For full programme details for The Odeon, MGM Movie House, Showcase Cinema, Lounge Cinema, Cottage Road Cinema and Hyde Park Picture House, see Sunday.
PICTUREVILLE CINEMA
The Piano - 5.45 & 8.15
IMAX
Titanica - 8.00pm
BFT1
House Of Angels - ring for times
Naked - ring for times
BFT 2
Meantime - ring for times

Telly

'Winter Gala' (BBC2, 7.30pm) - Storming 3 hour gig to mark the centenary of Tchaikovsky's death, with Kiri Te Kanawa and Placido Domingo, and a visit to the Birmingham Royal Ballet.
'Sean's Show' (Channel 4, 10.30pm) - Now set in his new Chelsea flat, this week, Sean meets Lizzie, and Cupid goes berserk. It'll all end in tears.
'The Oprah Winfrey Show' (Channel 4, 5.00pm) - This week sees a discussion on the bleedin' obvious - why relationships are never the same the second time around. Good grief. I can't even get to the first time around stage.

THURSDAY

Clubs

LOADED & JEICE at THE MUSIC FACTORY - Indie / Dance / Dub / Hip-hop / Psychedelia. £2 / £2.50
ROCK NIGHT at THE WAREHOUSE - £2 B4 11pm
THE MILE HIGH CLUB at THE GALLERY
THE THURSDAY BOP at LEEDS UNI - Mad music for mad people - £1.50, 9pm till 12am.

Stage

WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE tel. 442.111
QUARRY THEATRE - as Monday
COURTYARD THEATRE
'Burning Everest' - 7.00pm, from £4
STUDIO THEATRE LMU - as Tuesday
CIVIC THEATRE - as Tuesday
CITY VARIETIES - as Monday
RAVEN THEATRE LUU - as Wednesday
THEATRE IN THE MILL - tel: 0274 383 185
'Ubu Roi' by BUTG - 7.30pm, £3 / £2
HARROGATE THEATRE - as Friday
RILEY SMITH HALL as Tuesday
RAVEN THEATRE LUU
Pelicans New Writers present 'Had A Nice Day' by Gwenneth Holder, and 'A Secret Cabaret' - 7pm, £1 / 50p.
ALHAMBRA - as Monday
SHEFFIELD LYCEUM - as Monday
THE DRUM (THE FENTON)
Electric Lemon Cabaret present Kevin Seisay, Ron A. Dewhurst, Elliot Falk, & Chris Wright - 8pm, £3 / £2.50.

Music

THE DUCHESS
Mark Burgess plus The Chameleons
LEEDS METROPOLITAN UNIVERSITY
Goats Don't Shave - Murphy's Promotion
THE GROVE INN
The Pearl Divers

Film

For full programme details for The Odeon, MGM Movie House, Showcase Cinema, Lounge Cinema, and Cottage Road Cinema, see Sunday.
HYDE PARK PICTURE HOUSE
PICTUREVILLE CINEMA
The Piano - 5.45 & 8.15
IMAX
Grand Canyon / Sharks - 8.00pm
BFT1
House Of Angels & Naked
Ring for times
BFT2
Meantime
LUU FILM SOCIETY
'Lolita', Rupert Beckett Lecture Theatre, £1.80 / 80p, 7pm.

Telly

'Life In The Freezer' (BBC1, 8pm) - Continuing from last week's extraordinary experience, this week sees two million seal pups being born on the beaches of South Georgia and my fish fingers going all soggy because someone left the lid open. Elsewhere, chinstrap penguins decide to climb vertical cliffs, and someone mentions the word 'defrosting', which could well be construed as an environmentally conscious comment.

TV FILMS

Friday 26th November :-
'All The Vermeers In New York' (Channel 4, 12.20am) - Love in the Big Apple, with art galleries thrown in for good measure, and some social comment about the 80's money-grabbing morals.
Saturday 27th November :-
'Gold Diggers Of 1933' (BBC2, 11.35pm) - Vintage musical, but don't let that put you off. Ginger Rogers sings 'We're In The Money' dressed in a costume of coins, there's excellent dancing throughout, and Dick Powell & Joan Blondell to look at. Hot patootie.
'Tidy Endings' (ITV, 1.00am) - Harvey Fierstein, he of Torch Song Trilogy fame, stars with Stockard Channing in a sensitive and witty look at the lives of a wife and a gay lover of a man who has just died of AIDS.
Sunday 28th November :-
'Ivanhoe' (BBC1, 3.00pm) - Robert Taylor, Joan Fontaine, Elizabeth Taylor, excellent jousting, and schlocky romantic bits. Perfect to wake up to.
'A Child From The South' (Channel 4, 12.15am) - Drama in which a journalist returns to Mozambique after 20 years in exile following her father's assassination.

Monday 29th November :-
'While The City Sleeps' (BBC2, 12.00midnight) - Vincent Price is on the trail of "The Lipstick Killer" to gain himself a promotion. Cynical look at popular journalism, heartily endorsed by all in this office. Directed by Fritz Lang.

Tuesday 30th November :-
'The Miracle Of Morgan's Creek' (BBC1, 2.15pm) - Betty Hutton is pregnant after a binge on the town with six soldiers ... but doesn't know who's responsible. Daring and cheeky ... in 1944, and still a good laugh today.

'A Matter Of Life And Death' (BBC1, 11.20pm) - David Niven (swoon) is an RAF pilot saved from death by a Heavenly mistake, whose fate must then be decided by a celestial trial. Brilliant effects, excellent performances, and despite being made as long ago as 1946, it still looks inspired.

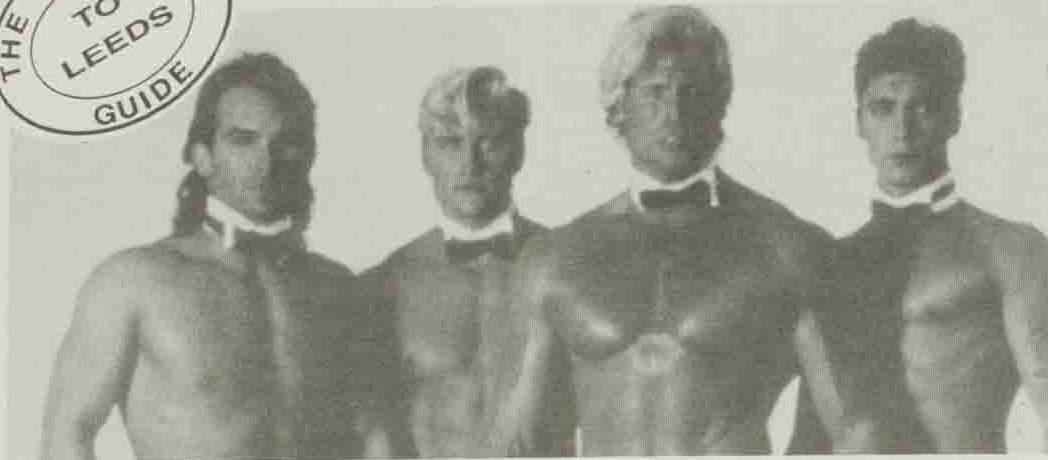
Wednesday 1st December :-
'Almost An Angel' (BBC1, 7.00pm) - Paul Hogan proves he's almost no use as a scriptwriter. Only for chronic couch potatoes with no remote control handset.

Thursday 2nd December :-
'Diary Of A Madman' (BBC2, 12.10am) - More Vincent Price, enough ham to recreate the pig from whence it came, and French magistrate going bonkers. Wonderful.

ABSOLUTELY FABULOUS
December 1st - Edzy (ex Unique 3)
December 15th Xmas Special
Two rooms of music -
E.A.S.E (Nightmares on Wax - Guest DJ)
Gangsta Bitchz (Hip Hop, Soul & Swing)
Appearing In the Cafe Bar
LMUSU City Site, Music 9pm til 2am, Bitter,
Lager & Cider £1. £2 Admission. NUS Guests &
Guests Only. Free Coaches back to halls

ALPHABET ST.
EVERY OTHER WEDNESDAY
SEPT 29 - OCT 13, 27 - NOV 10, 24 - DEC 8
LEEDS METROPOLITAN UNIVERSITY
Admission only £2 - Lager/Bitter/Cider £1 a pint all night. Free buses back to the city.

EVERY FRIDAY
STOMP
9pm-2am
Tickets only £2.50 advance
LEEDS METROPOLITAN UNIVERSITY
INDIE · GRUNGE · GETAR
Student Union, City Site, Leeds. Advance Tickets available from Poly, Uni, Jumbo and Crush. All over 18's welcome



oily Chippies on the menu

Preview? I cried. Wha-da-ya mean preview? I want to do a review. I mean, big boobs, shapely legs, curvey bums, there's just no mistaking real men. Yipee!! They're heading our way girls. The Chippendales are coming to town. And in the true words of the British Scout Movement - Be Prepared, for these are not your average Legs and Co.

They bound onto the stage dressed like raunchy penguins, girating, pouting, teasing the screaming audience with their dickies. Dance routines flow, music pumps and the place gets incredibly steamy. Ooh, but just think girls, you could be lucky enough for a 'Chipp' to come up your aisle. Then out it comes, the 8lb tub of oil just waiting for you to smother it over his bits and bobs. You won't know whether to laugh, cry or just die.

This, as you can understand, is not a 'go it alone' concert. Grab the girls and make a damn good night out of it. Scream, shout, jump about, just go for it! I've seen women revert back to prehistoric times, banging their chests, pulling their hair, screaming 'till they're hoarse, and all because the lady loves

rippling, near naked, well oiled hunks of prime beef - they're not your average giblets I can tell you.

Think of it as a meal. This preview is the starter. A mere morsel of things to come. The main course is the show. The full works with all the trimmings. And the desert is the review. Mouthwatering but not filling enough, leaving you wishing you (the more stupid ones among you) hadn't given your main course meal ticket to your little sister. So don't miss out!!! Order your meal now from the Leeds Grand Theatre box office or the Bond Street Centre kiosk. At #13.50 a go, this meal ain't cheap, but what do you expect for prime beef?

The Chippies are serving up their meat and two veg on Monday 29th / Tuesday 30th November and Wednesday 1st December. So grab the girls, a pack of throat lozenges and get along there.

I know one thing, washing machines will be whirring all over Leeds that week after what promises to be an incredibly steamy show.

Gill Newton



Stage

Arcadia Sheffield Lyceum

Ever wondered what it all means, what's the connection, where's it leading to? No? Oh. Well Tom Stoppard seems to have been doing it rather a lot recently.

His new play, Arcadia, which enjoyed huge success at London's South Bank Centre, and is now on tour at the Lyceum in Sheffield, is a masterful and heart-warming attempt to make sense of it all. It being, for the purposes of the play and the entertainment of the audience, the multitude of clues and components which compose this historical romance cum modern detective story: Lord Byron, Chaos Theory, a seventeenth century scandal, landscape gardening, an ambitious academic and a turtle.

There are two parallel plots, the detective story and the romance, linked by space - the elegant garden room of a stately home - but separated by time - about 200 years.

One is about a garden historian's investigation into 17th century quantum physics, and an academic's quest into the amorous activities of Lord Byron which were said to have taken place in this country home. The other turns on the events in question, as well as the relationship between a friend of Byron's, tutor to the household and his brilliant pupil.

With snappy dialogue and rapier wit in the best Oscar Wilde tradition, Stoppard weaves his intricate web of connections until the actors from both plots join on the stage in space and time in a bewildering dance.

In the Sheffield production, Cherie Lunghi replaces Felicity Kendall as the garden historian in a dynamic in a dynamic duo with Bill Nighy (from BBC TVs The Men's Room),



Has anyone seen Byron?

who plays the academic.

Arcadia is directed by Trevor Nunn, former artistic director of the Royal Shakespeare Company, and director of many West End productions including Cats and Les Miserables.

Arcadia will be at the Sheffield Lyceum Theatre from November 29th to December 24th. Tickets from £4.

The play is an attractive, entertaining and refreshingly positive statement about our times. A medicinal dose for any midterm madness sufferers.

WELCOME TO THE
REAL WORLD!!!

RITZY

MERRION CENTRE . LEEDS

EVERY MONDAY
THE WORLD

STUDENT NIGHT
CHEAP

MUSIC FOR
THE MASSES

OPEN 9.00 PM - 2.00 AM

Austicks
BOOKSHOPS

PUBLIC LECTURE

TERRY WAITE

describes his captivity and survival
and answers questions at the

CONFERENCE AUDITORIUM
University of Leeds, Calverley Street, Leeds
on Wednesday, 1st December, 7.00pm

-----oOo-----

LIMITED ACCOMMODATION
Tickets now available from all Austicks
Bookshops (Price £2) redeemable at the
lecture against the purchase of one copy of

"TAKEN ON TRUST"
(£14.99)

which Terry Waite will sign.



Music

Goats Don't Shave
Murphy's Music Tour

Leeds Metropolitan University

Fed up with the bitter cold of Leeds? If you're in need of a real heart-warming evening, get yourself down to Leeds Metropolitan University next Thursday, because the Murphy's Music Tour comes to town. Fans of all things Irish may now wish to dance around the room, because not only will the eponymous beautiful brew be available at the grant-saving price of £1 a pint, but you get a night's brilliant entertainment from top Irish band Goats Don't Shave.

The band, pictured above sans goat-with-long-beard in an "oh-you've-just-caught-us-all-having-a-can-of-Murphy's" type pose, are led by Pat Gallagher, their main songwriter. His influences cover just about the whole spectrum, from traditional Irish folk to heavy rock, and combine to give Goats Don't

Shave a highly original style which is a treat to watch live. Especially if you're drinking Murphy's.

The press release is jam-packed with rave reviews of their spectacular performances, which have included sell-out gigs in London, Manchester and Glasgow, as well as appearances at Glastonbury '93, the Cambridge Folk Festival, and in the Dream Tent at the Edinburgh Festival. They're hugely popular in their native Ireland, approaching U2 in the God-like status stakes, and attracted over 40,000 people to their last tour. Add to that the fact that their debut EP stayed in the Irish top 20 for over 3 months and their first album shipped gold on release, and you can see why they are an essential experience not to be missed.

So far, Goats Don't Shave have gone down a treat on the University circuit (much like the cheap Murphy's), and look set to emulate the success of last year's event headlined by Energy Orchard. Tickets for Thursday night are just £1, with doors opening at 7.30pm, so jig along, otherwise you'll just get bitter.

Music

Teenage Fan Club
Town and Country Club

This month, the Teenage Fannies head out on the road for what is bound to be a triumphant trashing of the island's medium-sized venues, and it's a measure of the boys' character that this time the tour was meant to be a formality. Except to them it's anything but. Thing is, in the eyes of those who equate record sales, U.S. airplay and MTV exposure with success, the Teenage Fannies should be shunting their denim-clad posteriors around the island wearing frowns down to their boots.

You see, in 1991 the critical bouquets were crashing down on the very bewildered messrs McGinley, Blake, Love and O'Hare after "Bandwagonesque", the follow-up to "A Catholic Education". Recorded in a fortnight in Liverpool for a ten grand that, in recording terms, is a piddlingly small budget the album had far-reaching results. Least of all that Frances Bean

Cobain nearly ended up being named Brendan in honour of the Fannies' sticksman. This came about only because these four level-headed Glazzy boys were picked for the unenviable task of supporting Nirvana on their European tour the year after. As well as a lock-out U.S. tour of their own. Yep, that far-reaching.

Less appetisingly, the third LP was eagerly awaited, and for the band that refused to play Rock Stars it was almost too much. Whether planned or not, the boys went back into the studio and.....well, stayed there for bloody ages, and despite unleashing a worthy release, the idea "bags of cash plus an eternity equals a classic LP" didn't suit them as it did other groups.

However, whether the next one is to be their "Led Zep 4" or their "Neither Fish Nor Flesh", for now there's no chance that the Teenage Fanclub live experience can leave you wanting as far as excitement is concerned. They basically offer a good old Rock show that might please the traditionalists, but it's one that you'd have to be a real slapped-arse-face not to smile at, whoever you are.

Marc Star



Dave Chappelle
Gregg Koyell
Mike Sweeney
Jon Manfrellotti

The
Lighten Up
Comedy
tour

coming to you at

The Duchess of York

71 Vicar Lane, Leeds
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Fri 26 Nov '93 8.00pm start

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BBC 1

BBC 2

ITV

CH 4

FRIDAY

7.00p.m Children In Need Got your glasses? Mine have got a picture of Marilyn on the side.
7.30p.m Regional Show Leeds Student offer a free subscription to anyone whose genitalia appear tonight.
7.40p.m Sunset Boulevard
8.00p.m Doctor Who: Dimensions in Time -3D-
8.30p.m Nature Trail -3D- Badgers shagging
8.40p.m Pudsey Bear Impersonator
9.00p.m News and Weather
9.30p.m Children In Need
10.00p.m Birds of a Feather -3D-
10.30p.m 999 Special
11.15p.m That's Showbusiness 12.00p.m Into the Night With Pudsey Bear Pudsey reclaims the night with a march and torchlight vigil ...

6.25p.m The Man From U.N.C.L.E. Interestingly enough my Uncle supports "Man" Utd.
7.15p.m The Living Soap We've got some of this in our bathroom.
7.45p.m In the Red
8.00p.m Public Eye
8.30p.m The Wartime Kitchen & Garden
9.00p.m Bottom Poor old Swindon.
9.30p.m The Team
10.00p.m Have I Got News For You?
10.30p.m Newsnight
11.15p.m The Larry Sanders Show This week Larry sands down some pine furniture.
11.45p.m Weatherview
11.50p.m Snooker In 3D with "down the pocket" camera angles, scary.

6.30p.m Calendar Fashion ...this month I think I'll be January...No I definitely see you as August.
7.00p.m Family Fortunes
7.30p.m Coronation Street Des meets Les and Bes
8.00p.m Voyage of Terror: The Achille Lauro Affair
10.00p.m News and Weather
10.40p.m The Prudential Arts Awards
11.10p.m Sahara Tea in the Sahara with you...
1.05a.m Whale On with James Whale.
2.05a.m The Big E What? Elephant? Everest?? Entropy??
3.00a.m A Prize of Arms
4.55a.m The Twilight Zone

6.00p.m Hangin' with Mr.Cooper
6.30p.m Happy Days Winkler?? Very tough.
7.00p.m Channel 4 News
7.50p.m First Reaction
8.00p.m Short Stories: Dream Huts
8.30p.m Brookside I wonder who the filthy scousers are going to rape or murder this week?
9.00p.m Plant Life
9.30p.m Cheers
10.00p.m Nurses
10.30p.m Clive Anderson Talks Backwards thereby confusing his guests and allowing him to talk for the whole show.
11.10p.m The Word Flocinaucinihilipilification
12.10a.m Late Licence Jack Dee and Mark Lamarr introduce tonight's stuff.

BBC 1

BBC 2

ITV

CH 4

SATURDAY

6.15p.m Dad's Army
6.45p.m Noels House Party -3D- Look! Noel Edmonds is the epitome of two dimensional television twat so why bother?
7.45p.m Big Break
8.15p.m Casualty A bit too bloody casual if you ask me!
9.05p.m Harry Once more unto the breach dear friends and stop up the gap with our English deaf ... or something like that.
9.55p.m News and Weather
10.15p.m Match of the Day Novembers Goal of the Month I'm voting for Galtieri the little San Marino love.
11.20p.m Snooker
1.50a.m Weather

6.25p.m News and Weather
6.40p.m Snooker
7.20p.m The Great Depression What Fletcher felt when he discovered the next film wasn't his all time favourite "Big Red Suspenders".
8.35p.m Performance Hedda Gabler Classic Ibsen. I'm sure Pelicans know what I mean.
10.45p.m Have I Got News For You
11.15p.m Safe in the Arms of Catastrophe
11.35p.m Gold Diggers of 1993 Made in 1936.

5.45p.m Gladiators
6.45p.m Blind Date This week the Flumpman chooses between pink and yellow marshmallows.
7.45p.m Murder, She Wrote Cluedo for Illiterates
8.40p.m News and weather
9.00p.m The Bill
9.30p.m The Magician Now you're going to like this not a lot but you're going to like it.
11.30p.m AIDS - In a New Light '93
1.00a.m Tidy Endings
2.00a.m Coach Sit com about life on National Express.
2.30a.m BPM

6.30p.m Right to Reply
7.00p.m A Week in Politics Life at the cutting edge with Leeds Student News Team
8.00p.m Four-mations U.K. Secret Passions
8.30p.m Whose Line is it Anyway? Dispute involving users of a communal washing line.
9.00p.m Brides of Christ Saucy Aussie drama.
10.05p.m Rory Bremner-Who else?
10.45p.m Love Streams Love juices running together in rivulets of steamy, streamy, creamy errrrrrr sorry.
1.15a.m Late Licence
1.25a.m Herman's Head Lessons in oral sex from the Munsters

BBC 1

BBC 2

ITV

CH 4

SUNDAY

6.10p.m News and Weather In the News today, it's my birthday! You can leave presents at both offices the bigger the better, I like computers and trains and footballs and.....
6.25p.m Songs of Praise Happy Birthday to me, Happy Birthday to me
7.00p.m Last of the Summer Wine Happy birthday dear Stuart...come on sing up you bastards.
7.30p.m Lovejoy He can't walk properly, he's got a crap haircut, let's put him on T.V.
8.20p.m Birds of a Feather
8.50p.m News and Weather
9.05p.m To Play The King
10.00p.m Legendary Trails
10.55p.m Apology for Murder
12.35a.m Weather

6.10p.m One Man and His Dog The attendance at a Leeds United home game.
7.00p.m The Money Programme
7.40p.m Theatre School Insecurity for actors, bollocks.
8.10p.m In the Red
8.30p.m Locomotion
9.20p.m The Broadcast Tapes of Dr.Peter
10.05p.m Notes and Queries with Clive Anderson Is John Reville coming in tonight?
10.40p.m Snooker I don't suppose I mentioned it's my birthday did I?

6.20p.m News and Weather
6.30p.m SeaQuest DSV Trying to play football in the subaquatic conditions of Weetwood fields.
7.30p.m Heartbeat
8.30p.m You've Been Framed
9.00p.m London's Burning
10.00p.m Spitting Image
10.30p.m News and weather
10.45p.m The South Bank Show A-Z of current British Humour A is for arse....
11.45p.m The Trials of Rosie O'Neill
12.40a.m Quiz Night Set in a convincing pub-like environment
1.10a.m The Beat Come on boy, come on girl succumb unto the beat surrender.

6.00p.m Moviewatch
6.30p.m The Cosby Show Cosby, Stills and Nash.
7.00p.m Equinox Look surely it's nearer to the solstice eh, eh, eh, eh?
8.00p.m The Great Commanders Richard Fletcher recognized for his true worth.
8.45p.m Snapshots Geldof in Dublin with a box brownie.
9.00p.m Witness Brian Keenan tells his story.
10.00p.m The Kill Off Manchester United destroy another hopeless challenge to their league crown.
11.50p.m Four-mations U.K.
12.15a.m A Child from the South

Stuart Davies



CROSSWORD

ACROSS :-

1. Rod on the microphone being controversial. (7)
5. Consider what Aretha wanted. (7)
9. Golly! A pun round makes me co-operate. (4,5)
10. It says put in some German wine for this special purpose. (2,3)
11. Put down, but got back to get relaxed. (4)
12. Mash mash and loiter at constant temperature. (10)
14. Bad tempered, like a man-eater! (6)
15. Donna's in a bit of a mess after backing 'no' to continue for a long time. (2,3,2)
17. Bodily region of farm vehicle. (7)
19. Choose one gas for the lenses. (6)
21. The heron, for example, did bring west a compound. (6,4)
22. Drop a high shot after being bowled. (4)
25. Party after Ronald gave musical composition. (5)
26. Stewards and stewardesses in cottage gang.

- (5,4)
27. Simple skill in bridge. (7)
28. Put up with aroused Teddy? (7)

Down :-

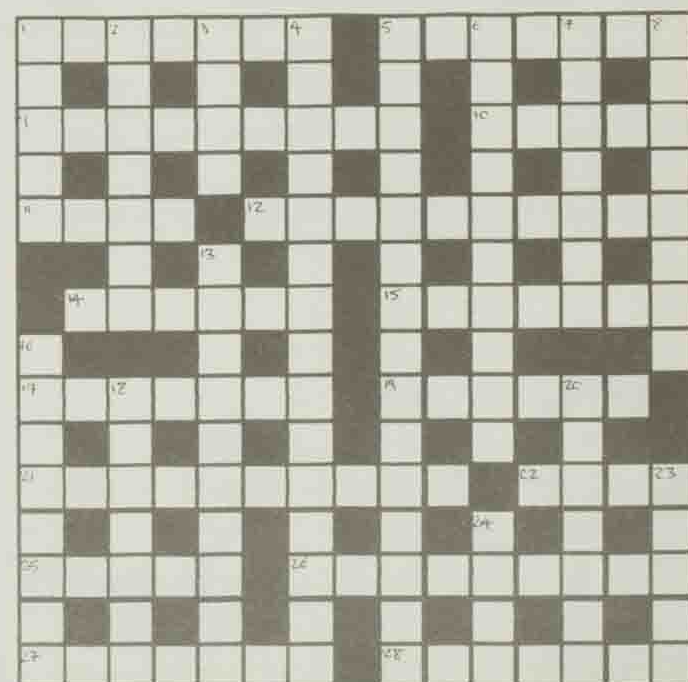
1. Student lets in the light. (5)
2. Putting film in and waiting, we hear. (7)
3. Come together, perhaps in the flesh. (4)
4. Twist boss in crotch, and nie altogether, but take an irrevocable step. (5,3,7)
5. Tory worthy of respect? Only if a minister! (5,10)
6. Save from roles and get replacements. (5,5)
7. Brought to light ... from six feet under? (7)
8. Amusing and a little touching. (8)
13. Good record can taste striking. (7,3)
16. Marshals move in the direction of Stephen. (8)
18. Things to be included in book include confused Dane ... (7)
20. ... it's a whodunnit! (7)

23. Bent over and played violin. (5)
24. Before you raise it to increase costs. (4)

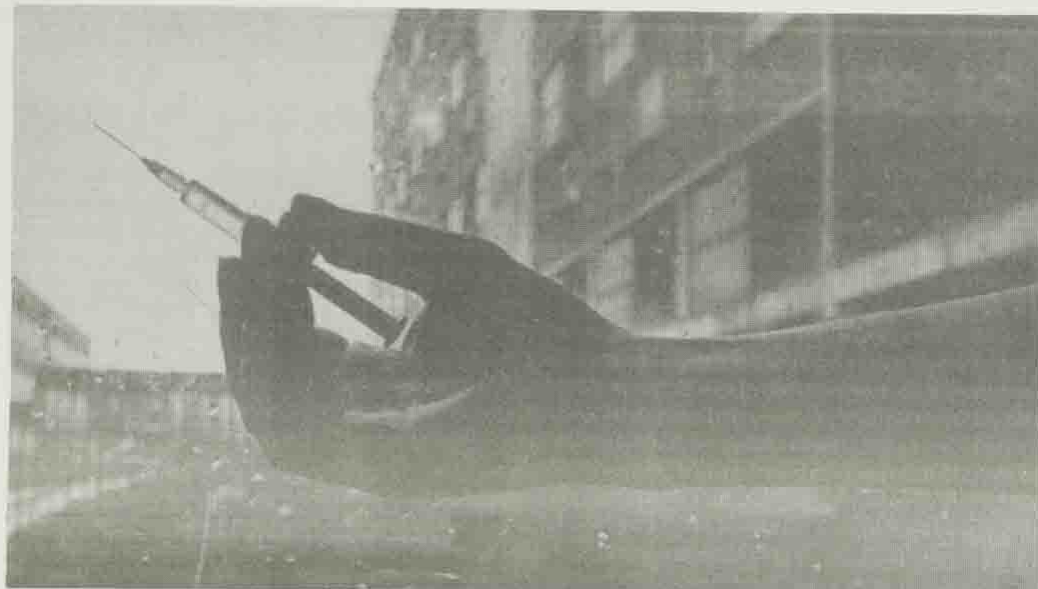
Last Week's Answers :-

- Across :-
1. Rubber band 6. Bolt 8. Improved 9. Double
10. Forest fire 11. Reel 12. Liquids 14. Bumble
15. Ono 17. Jammed 18. Bring to 22. Apex 23. Short metre 24. Peruse 25. Concerto 26. Rude
27. Fermenting
Down :-
1. Rainfall 2. Bordeaux mixture 3. Riveted 4. Aldrin 5. Dodge 6. Blue ribbon event 7. Treble
13. Sod 14. Bob 16. Love song 19. Retinue 20. Camper 21. Concur 23. Shelf

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exhibition

**Felix H Man , Mary Ellen Mark
Positive Lives**

Museum of Film & Photography

Three new exhibitions at Bradford's National Museum of Film and Photography are challenging the 150 year old belief that 'the camera never lies'. They present the work of photojournalists Felix H Man, Mary Ellen Mark and members of the Network Photographers agency. The exhibitions will be highlighting the fact that the most powerful reporting is always biased, never impartial, and that we, the viewers, are often taken in.

The Mary Ellen Mark exhibition, which runs until 3rd January 1994, is a tribute to 25 years of work by one of the world's great contemporary journalists. On show will be some of her best know stories, which have

appeared in Life, The Sunday Times, The Independent and Vanity Fair amongst others, as well as some new unseen work.

The Network Photographers exhibition, entitled Positive Lives, challenges the media's perception of HIV, and explores the issues of sexual freedom, homosexuality and drug abuse within the family, the prison system and the church.

Felix H Man was one of the earliest photoessayists, who emigrated to Britain in 1934, where he worked for the pioneering Weekly Illustrated and Picture Post. This exhibition of his work runs until 13th February. The second £5000 Felix H Man Memorial Prize will be launched on November 30th, and is open to photographers of 30 yrs and under to enable them to carry out a photo-essay of their choice. Entrants are asked to submit an existing photo essay accompanied by a written essay or captions. Write to Greg Hobson at the Museum of film and photography for further details.



by Sam Greenhill



Clubs

**Absolutely Fabulous
LMUSU**

The Guide talks to TASC student Cathy Valente, Absolutely Fabulous promoter and DJ, about the unusual goings on every other Wednesday at LMU.

"we came up with the idea of a good fun house night, to break the monotony of the typical bops, like Alphabet Street and Friday Night Perol. We're trying to bring good house music, with a bingo of jazzy garage, etc (not rave) to the masses. The weekend clubs want to make it exclusive by charging anything up to £15 - which is ridiculous - music is for everyone! Their argument for such high prices is the fact that the guest DJs they put on cost big money, which sometimes is valid. But our previous three nights have all had guest DJs including Mark Dawson (Kinky Disco), from

the North East and Tony Walker (V2)."

What kind of people come to Absolutely Fabulous?

"It's acceptable to everybody - the hardened club goer or the people who want a '£1 a pint' This is Absolutely Fabulous, this is not a bop!"

Are there any special events coming up?

"The Xmas special is going out be big! We plan to cordon off the bar (making a two room venue) and with the services of the Gangsta Bitches (Corn Exchange) have a Funk/Acid Jazz Hip Hop room. Also guesting in the main room we've got E.A.S.E. (Nightmares On Wax) and live percussion etc. (Thomas Sabor)."

Anything else you'd like to say about the night?

"We just want to get across the fact that every two weeks on a Wednesday at the LMU there's a serious music night ith top DJs a at fraction of the price, and I want second and third years out come back, support it and see the difference for themselves."

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Sleeping Like A Chipmunk

It's official. Getting out of bed early on these cold winter mornings is not good for your system. You're much better to stay in bed all the hours of darkness if you want decent mental health.

That's the conclusion of researchers at the National Institute of Mental Health, Maryland, who have been looking at the effects of artificial lighting during the winter months, and how it affects people's sleeping habits.

16 volunteers were kept in a windowless laboratory for several weeks, and subjected to various amounts of light, to simulate the difference between winter and summer. During the 'summer', the lights were turned out for only 8 hours each 'night', and the volunteers slept for a full eight hours, and woke up promptly at the 'break of day'.

However, during the 'winter', when the lights were turned out for 14 hours, they again slept right through, and experienced a period of quiet wakefulness, which lasted up to 5 hours in some cases, during the course of the night. The brain waves in this state were similar to those seen during meditation. The volunteers reported feeling refreshed and much more energetic upon waking than they would normally after a good eight hours kip.

This sleep pattern is very similar to that of the chipmunk, which is also very reluctant to leave its duvet on cold winter mornings.

Researchers are worried that any alterations to 'natural' sleeping patterns may affect a person's health, but that's probably little consolation to anyone struggling across Hyde Park for a 9 o'clock with the temperature in little blue circles and their breath freezing on their fingerless gloves

Electric Tuna Fish Powered By The Sun

An electric car based on the stream-lined design of a tuna fish has recently smashed the record for the World Solar Challenge, a race across the Australian outback for solar-powered cars.

The 'Honda Dream' completed the 3000 kilometre trek from Darwin to Adelaide in just under 36 hours, knocking a day off the previous record set in 1987 and giving a boost to the concept of solar powered cars in general.

During the trip, the car averaged a very respectable 85 kilometres per hour, and had a top speed of 125 kph. This was mainly due to the efficiency of the photovoltaic cells mounted on the car's roof, which managed to convert 20% of the sun's energy into electricity.

Solar power is something car manufacturers are looking at very seriously

Last Gasp At Jurassic Park

The debate still rages - how did the dinosaurs die out? Was it rising sea levels? Were they all flattened by a giant asteroid impact? Were they all simultaneously constipated by a change in diet as the ferns they fed on died back?

The latest suggestion is a tad more plausible than many of the others; Gary Landis of the US Geological Survey has concluded that the giant creatures simply ran out of breath. His idea is based on findings from his studies of the composition of air trapped in, you've guessed it, amber, which seem to suggest that during the two million years around the end of the Cretaceous period, the oxygen content of the atmosphere fell from 35 per cent to 28 per cent.

This drop coincides almost exactly with the period when the dinosaurs all but

as a non-polluting power source, and some commercial products are expected by 1998. The impetus comes from California, where state law has decreed that 2 per cent of all new cars, which is roughly 30,000 vehicles, must be completely non-polluting in 5 years time.

However, there is still a long way to go to convert the technology used in 'Honda Dream' to a mass market machine. The car itself cost about £4.5 million to build, carries only one person, is potentially unstable, has a cramped interior, and can reach temperatures of 50 degrees centigrade in the cockpit.

By the way, the British entries in the race didn't fare too well. One failed to start, one was 2000 km from home at the end, and the third just made it to Adelaide as everyone was thinking about leaving.

disappeared, and helps explain why the extinction was a gradual process. If a massive asteroid impact had caused the animals to die out, the change would have been much more sudden; as it is, the combination of a cooling climate and a drop in oxygen levels probably created such extreme respiratory stress in the giant beasts that their numbers slowly declined.

Nowadays, oxygen makes up just 21 per cent of the atmosphere, but fortunately, today's animals (including ourselves) are designed to breathe this composition. The larger creatures only had nostrils the same size as those on a horse, and lacked a diaphragm to push air in and out, which was a fine arrangement in the oxygen-rich atmosphere, but could have ultimately proved to be their downfall.

Warmer Days ... And Hotter Nights

Climatologists investigating global warming are currently baffled by the latest set of data to emerge of average global temperatures. Surely enough, warming has been taking place over the past 40 years, but the odd thing is, it's happening a lot faster at night.

Since the 1950's, the minimum daily temperature (which is the night time temperature) has risen three times as fast as the maximum daily temperature, the increases being 0.84 degrees centigrade and 0.28 degrees centigrade respectively. This result is just about identical wherever you look on the globe - over 2000 monitoring stations positioned in China, Soviet Union, North America, Europe, Australia and South Africa have produced data showing exactly the same trend.

The cause of the unexpected results may be clouds, which are particularly good insulators, keeping the heat in the ground at night when it might otherwise escape. Cloud cover may have increased over the past few decades due to a rise in general temperature, or it may be due to other causes, such as oscillations in ocean circulations, or man-made problems including pollution.

Whatever the cause of the changes, global warming is definitely occurring, although the models used to predict climate changes may not be as accurate as previously hoped. For example, models predict that warming should be most pronounced in the Arctic region and least pronounced in the tropics, whereas data from the past 50 years has shown it to be the other way round. Not only that, but temperatures actually declined in the northern hemisphere just as greenhouse gas emissions were rising fastest. The best message must surely be; don't upset the delicate natural balance any further.

Leeds University Union CLOSED BY ORDER H. M. GOVERNMENT

You have been denied access to your own Union for twenty minutes at dinner time. Annoying wasn't it? The services that you wanted to get into the building to use are under serious threat. The government is in the process of legislating to cut the services which the Union can offer. No longer would you have RAG, Action, Leeds Student, many Societies, among other essential services. It isn't too late to do something about it so...

1. Sign the petition.
2. Write to your M.P., here and at home.
3. Join the Rally on the 8th December.

Whatever you do, do something, before it's too late...

GOOD SCIENCE MAKES SENSE IN ANYBODY'S LANGUAGE

WIN AN ALL EXPENSES PAID TRIP TO THE USA

Over the years Leeds Student has offered a popular platform for scientists who wish to communicate their findings to a broad community of people who take an active interest in science and technology.

Yet the British public at large tend to regard scientists as poor communicators. The Daily Telegraph Young Science Writer Awards 1994 offers an opportunity to bridge the divide: write an article which informs and entertains the public, and the winners will have their articles published on the Wednesday science page of Britain's most popular quality daily newspaper.

Other prizes include substantial cash awards plus an all expenses paid week-long trip to New Orleans for the 1995 Meeting of the

American Association for the Advancement of Science. In addition, first prize winners will receive £500 and an invitation to meet Britain's most distinguished scientists at the British Association's festival of science



at Loughborough University - Science in the World Around Us, which runs from September 5-9, 1994.

The competition is open to 16-19 year olds (inclusive at February 26, 1994), who should write about the scientific discovery of their choice, and to 20-28 year olds (inclusive at February 26, 1994) who should write about any recent scientific discovery or research. If research is described, it may be their own.

For a leaflet with more details, please contact your school head of department or your postgraduate dean of studies. Alternatively, you can write direct to: The Daily Telegraph Young Science Writer Awards 1994, P.O. Box 26, Ashwell, Nr Baldock, Herts SG7 5RZ, or call 0462 74 3018 for more information.

**The Competition closing date is
February 26, 1994.**

The Daily Telegraph

Classifieds

Classifieds cost 10p per word and must be submitted to either our LMUSU or Leeds University Union office by 5pm the Wednesday preceding publication.

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Personals

Broke? Strapped for cash? DO A TORDY!

£1 off any bottle of wine this Friday and Saturday evening in STRAWBS WINE BAR if you say the password "Leeds Student". (Above Strawberry

Fields Bistro) **!WANTED!**

Mummy for Emma, mite, illy. Contact Mark (Daddy) YR2 Architecture

Thanks to Tess, Paul and Lisa for the picture

Expand with delight as Pelicans New Writers present "Had a Nice day?" by Gwenneth Holder, followed by a secret cabaret. Thursday 2nd December, Friday 3rd and Saturday 4th. 7pm Raven Theatre £1 non members. 50p members

PROJECT X. West Indian Centre, Leeds. Friday 9-2 Advance Tickets only. 450359 19 years old without a thrash. Fwbat.

Ges - Already

P. Wright: see p. 15

Good luck yesterday afternoon Midge. Show 'em who's gonna be that one who gets that job. That job that's the only one that exists.

Geraldine - Week 7 & 8

Dave Week 9 & 10

John - Holidays and after

Who will win the great oat-race

Gazza - good luck with Mademoiselle X!

The ego casualty is convalescing

Newsnight told me to tell you that they have more important things to worry about than your essay. So here goes: "Newsnight has more important things to worry about than your essays." Sorry.

JR & GA: I have the prints and the negs. How much can you offer me? (And I mean MONEY!)

Why Jimmy? Why?

I may kill with a biro soon!

Is that one teaspoon of cocoa powder or two? "Five at least! No, 10, no 50, 100, no, more! 10,000, more, more chocolate, more chocolate! 10 billion. More, more, 20 billion... 100 billion zillion... there must be more! I need more chocolate... A thousand trillion, zillion, xillion....."

Celestial: thanks for the invite. See you Monday.

From rave to quick-step. Ballroom Soc. Christmas Ball caters for all

Set 3 course meal for £5. Recommended by Egon Ronay and Leeds University Union. Where? Strawberryfields Bistro. 431515

Fiona and Jane. I liked your letter, even if you didn't get the column inches. . . Love, the being from outer Leeds 2

The atmosphere was mellow as a dance band stuck up an up-beat tempo from the hi-fi on the shelf, the wine was flowing and healthy laughter drifted out of the warmly heated house.

Sizzling hot chilli and perfectly formed baked potatoes formed a lovely meal, and everyone was having a lovely, jolly, happy time, talking about lovely, jolly, hap... "COME ON EVERYBODY! MUSH, MUSH, THE TAXIS ARE HERE! MOVE! MOOOOOOOOOVE!"

WHERE'S OUR TITTIN' NEW HOUSE, PICKARD? LOVE 54 CHESTNUT AVENUE, ESPECIALLY LIZ.

How are you doing Frisky - fancy coming out for a whiskey?

BUNAC - Working holidays in America. Stall in Union Extension. Every Monday and Friday 1-2 pm

A dying creature in agony, wriggling around in torment, gasping for one last breath of air, and only saved from the clutches of death by the will of him upstairs. Does this creature

get sympathy? Does swallowing barbed wire feel great.

BRIAN P.....DINNER? LOVE GARETH S.

Single life can be so much fun. Celebrate your beds for one. Cos there's more to life than Mr Right.

And Russell and Wally don't fart all night.

Sing along with Songs of Praise

Snog randoms in a drunken haze.

Anyway I love you. That should do.

To the, tum-te-tum, secret, la-de-da, presentation man with the, pom, pom, pom, pom, traffic suit 'n' tie, lum, dum, de, dum, dum, you're too good, de-dum-dum, at Scrabble, la-de-da-de-dum-de-da, for us, de-dum-be-doo. Maybe la-de-da-dee-de-ing is your secret. Next time, you'll be la-de-da...gagged!

Donald, take a few sickies and we'll go to the brickies

Lunch out at Strawberryfields bistro. Share a pizza offer now on.

"Pull a cracker" at the Ballroom Soc. Christmas Ball

Felcher. The only editor ever to make the printers AND his graduation in the SAME day. Nice shoes mate.

I hope this catches you in time Sarah: don't go to the tutorial this week! It's second years only! I did it once but I think I got away with it.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY FOR TOMORROW EDWARD CLARK - OH YES!

Forget all your troubles, Let's sink a few doubles

Follow the Otley Road to Headingley Pavillion - Friday 3rd December for Ballroom Soc. Christmas Ball

Arts writers everywhere - thanks for a really excellent set of reviews this week. Nigel McDowell - honest to God, your Eddie Izzard piece fell off the Amstrad disk when I was transferring it. I was going to use both. Emma Liz. Pretty in Pink

Do something crazy Midger, I've run out of jokes about 'fast food'!

Have you got your date to "come dancing" at the cheapest Christmas Ball this year?

I could kick myself. Something awful could have happened and it would have been all my fault. I should have known something was wrong the moment I heard the words: "I've gone off whirrs." How can I ever forgive myself (unless I eat one myself).

Jo - we must stop meeting like that. Thanks for the thanks for the party last Sat, but can you honestly remember anything that went on?

Lindsey, Richard and Clare. Thanks for beer, vegeburgers and reassurance. Stuart hates me, but on balance I think it was worth it.

Colette - you dare! Tim - smart!

"Congratulations" as the sad couple reunite!

Ceri. Be my penpal! HAPPY BIRTHDAY FOR TOMORROW, CLARKY! EAT IT.

ROZ...DON'T BE FOOLED BY OUR 'CLEAN' HOUSE - EDWARD SPENT HALF OF WEDNESDAY ON HIS KNEES WITH A DUSTER, BLESS HIM. IS HE ASHAMED OF US?

I'm forever blowing bubbles. Pretty bubbles in the air. They fly so high.... Nearly reach the sky.... And like my dreams, they fade and die.... Isn't it amazing what a donkey can do for a team's fortunes?

I CHALLENGE ANYONE IN LEEDS TO FIND A MORE APPALLING PAIR OF SLIPPERS THAN THOSE WORN BY HELEN WILSON, TEXTILE MANAGERESS EXTRAORDINAIRE, 54 THE MOST BURGLIED ST IN BRITAIN, LS6. OH YES.

Thanks to everyone, to many to mention and to little time you know who you are, mate 1, darling 1, mate 2, darling 2, mate 3, darling 3, mate 4, darling 4, mate 5, darling 5, mate 6, darling 6, mate 7, darling 7, mate 8, darling 8, are you alright? Two to go and I'm free. See you next week. gpropgprgp rprg rprg rprgprg p h hhhhh hhhhhhhhh ghghgh

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STUDE STEVE LIZ JIM DAWN 'HUNGRY' HAL

IT'S AMAZING WHAT I WAS ABLE TO GET AT HEALTHY SEX WEEK - VIDEOS, CONDOMS, VIBRATORS...

... SAUCY UNDERWEAR, KY JELLY, MAGAZINES.. - I CAN'T FAIL TO SEDUCE JIM INTO BED NOW!

BUT... NOT TONIGHT, DAWN - I WANT TO TRY OUT THIS INFLATABLE DOLL I BOUGHT DURING HEALTHY SEX WEEK!

MSL

The Aerial NEVER LIES!

LEEDS HAS A THRIVING GAY SCENE

WE'RE HERE WE'RE QUEER AND WE'RE NOT GOING SHOPPING!

LESBIANS AND GAYS

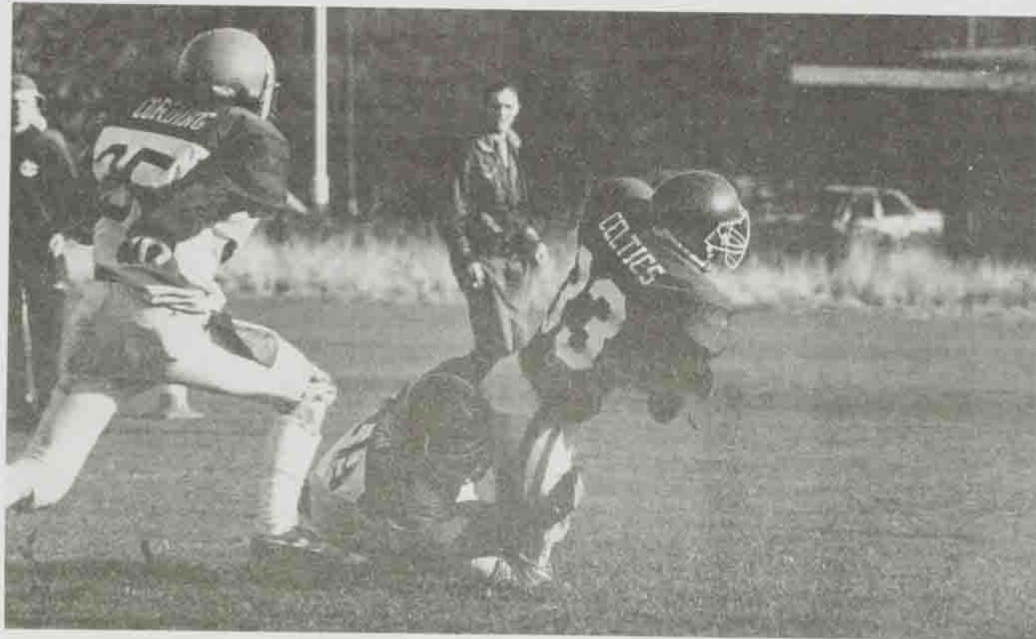
THE FUTURE IS FEMALE

Celtics do it in style



American Football

Hull Sharks 0
Leeds Celtics 20
By Karl Bourne



Amid hail storms and snow flurries the Leeds Celtics turned in a breathtaking second half performance to sink Hull University. Quarterback Brian Mosbacher completed eight consecutive passes on his way to final figures of 15 attempts, 9 completions for 146 yards and 2 touchdowns, one of the finest performances in Leeds history.

However, there would have been no need for Mosbacher's second half heroics had the Celtics built on an early advantage provided by rookie running back Steve Barlow's brilliant 82 punt return for a touch down. For the rest of the first quarter the defence held firm whilst the offense drove impressively. Unfortunately the conditions hampered Leeds and a string of unnecessary penalties prevented the Celtics from building a commanding lead.

In the second quarter Hull should have made Leeds pay for their mistakes and levelled the

score. However, time expired with the Sharks stranded at the Celtics 3 yard line and Leeds returned to the dressing room 6-0 up.

Following the interval, the game became a story of offensive domination as Leeds controlled the ball for 26 of the half's 30 minutes.

Such overwhelming time possession restricted Hull to just six second half plays. Superb blocking from their offensive line

keyed by guards Mike Flood and Ben Follows allowed the Celtics to control the clocks. Running backs Sam Stanley and Dave Waine provided the perfect compliment to Mosbacher's passing attack.

A 78 yard, 15 play drive featuring important 3rd and 4th down catches by receivers Nick Howard and Andy Roeser culminated in Shane Martins' 6 yard touchdown grab. Hull's

resistance weakened and a fumbled punt triggered a remarkable series of plays. Wide receiver Nick Howard turned in a Herculean effort in recovering the fumble, hauling in a Mosbacher pass of 48 and 16 yards, the latter for a touchdown.

He then pulled off an astonishing diving reception for the 2 point conversion and a final score of 20 - 0 in Leeds' favour.

shake them out of their now characteristic lacklustre first half performances. It worked and Leeds found themselves 8-0 up at half-time and the game effectively won, while Newcastle themselves slept and dreamt of the second half to come.

The game started with Leeds pushing hard for an early breakthrough the Newcastle defence for Steel to take advantage of and slot the ball home from close range. This served to whet Leeds' appetite for goals and more soon followed from Hornett (2),

Tomlin(4) and Hynes (1). When half-time came Leeds were looking comfortable and confident.

In the second half Newcastle attempted to get back in the game, but despite some early pressure it was Leeds who scored first through a fine passing move finished off by ever-present Tomlin. Not content with single figures Leeds soon netted a tenth. A fine through from Bailey saw Tranter clear to calmly stoke the ball past the advancing Newcastle keeper. With ten minutes to go Leeds

were reduced to ten players with Tomlin leaving the field with an ankle injury. In the latter stages of the game, after mounting pressure, Newcastle pulled one back from a tap-in following a fierce free-kick which Swales failed to hold and the Leeds defence failed to follow in on.

Overall this was a fine performance from the Leeds team, and with only one UAU game to go Leeds must win in York to make sure of their place in the final stages of the competition.

Women's Football

Newcastle
Club Reporter

Think to yourselves we want to be 5-0 up at half time; that's one goal every nine minutes. Exactly the strike-rate facing England in the second half of their World Cup qualifier against San Marino. However, this quote was served to the Leeds team before their UAU qualifier by their coach to try and

Round up + Round up + Round up + Round up + Round

Last Wednesday, the Uni Cross Country Club travelled to Manchester for the Northern and Midland UAU Champs. This would also have incorporated the Christie Cup event - had Liverpool bothered to turn up. This will now have to wait until the BUSF Champs next term.

Anyway, those who did make it to Manchester were treated to a relatively flat, but very boggy 3 mile course which proved surprisingly demanding. There were several dnf's (did not finishes), especially in the 2-lap men's event, but obviously none from Leeds.

The one-lap women's race saw a fine run from the much-improved Michelle Birdsall. She worked her way steadily through the field to come in 13th overall. She was followed

home by Jenny Harrison in 16th and Ellie Chadwick in 24th. The brave debut run of Alice Williams ensured that Leeds counted in the team race.

In the men's event there was a return to form for Danny Gibbons who was bronze medallist in the Northern section (6th overall), in a race won by the Metro's Julian Moorhouse. Other good runs by Chris Maxwell (21st), Paul Sudlow (29th) and John Greenwall (41st) gave Leeds 3rd place in the team scores, yet again ahead of Manchester. Strength in numbers has become one of the Cross Country's main assets this year - Duncan Wallaby and Paddy Hough were good examples of a solid B-team in Manchester. Only two days later, it was an

almost entirely different squad, and another packed minibus, that travelled up to Edinburgh for the Braids Hill Cross Country Race

On the weekend of 20th November Leeds University Cross-Country Club travelled to snowy Scotland to compete in the Braid Hills cross-country race hosted by Edinburgh University. Team members braved the frosty, undulating course in the hope of clinching the major prizes.

Past members of Leeds University: Greg Hull and Lucy Wright strode home in front to claim men's and women's titles for Leeds. In the six mile men's race first present member home was Paul Sidlow who ran superbly to find a place in the top

thirty amongst a strong field. He was closely followed by Jim McCarren in 35th position with Todd Stewart and Andrew Davies making it a solid A-team performance. In the women's event Michelle Birdsall flew round the three miles in 20:24 finishing 11th with other team members Ellie Chadwick and Jane Busby in 26th and 42nd position respectively.

An integral part of the weekend was the stop near Newcastle on the homeward journey to visit a Bothy set up in memory of Will Ramsbotham. Men's cross-country captain last year, who died tragically in a climbing accident in June. This gave new members a chance not only to see the Bothy but to realise how essential and inspirational a member of the club Will had been. By Ellie Chadwick

The first netball Team is continuing its run of victories in the UAU League, a record marred only by defeat to an exceptional Durham side in the very first game of the season. Last week's opposition Newcastle University surprised a rather careless Leeds team and quickly took control of the match, leading by eight goals at half time.

This was when the team sprit at Leeds really paid off though and the fact that there was a birthday in the team seemed to spur everyone on in the second half. By the end of the 3rd quarter there was one goal in it and at the final whistle Leeds had secured another win: 38-35. By Claire Hartley

Following months of preparation the athletic elite of LUUCC travelled to Llangollen in North Wales to compete in the prestigious British University White Water Race Canoeing Championships.

A shortage of paddlers with the necessary enthusiasm and technical expertise left three young athletes with the burden of bearing the mighty reputation of Leeds University.

Saturday dawned and the arctic conditions did not reduce the enthusiasm of the Leeds paddlers, who against all the odds paddled to a bronze medal in the men's kayak team event.

Sunday proved even more fruitful with the Leeds trio proving that even the River Aire is a suitable spawning ground for future champions. The first paddler was James Cordon who was denied the bronze medal by a mere 5 seconds.

Ex-British team members, Dave Knight and Andy Hall, had no problem in retaining their Canadian doubles title for the third successive year.

In the overall competition Leeds placed third beating the likes of Birmingham and Loughborough who had substantially larger teams. The depth of experience in the Leeds team resulted in the paddlers obtaining more points per person than any other institution competing in the event. By Andy Hall

10am is a ridiculous time to start anything on a Saturday morning. LUU Ski team set off for Sheffield ski slope at approx 9am. Exeter set off at 4.30am. That's just one of the reasons why I'm glad to be at Leeds!

Course inspection for the British Universities' Ski Championships (dry slope) was well under way when we arrived. To inspect a course competitors must wait uphill(!) in a pair of skis (!!) and try to work out which way round the poles to ski. Typically, Leeds' team tactics are: inspect the course from the lift (far less taxing), ask Ian McHardy (top-banana skier) where he thinks the tricky bits are, then the team talk "turn early, hit the poles, just go on as fast as you can".

Two good individual runs from Ian (cheered on loudly by the Leeds crowd I should add) secured him 15th place (out of about 200). The dual slalom races proved less successful though. They were on a sudden death basis and both teams suffered death, suddenly.

You have to be dedicated in this game. Nine and a half hours spent in driving rain on a cold hillside takes dedication ("so if you wanna be the best, if you wanna beat the rest...").

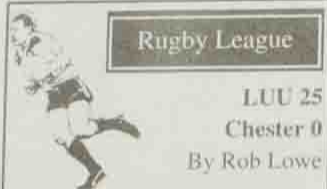
But the one thing that is evident today (apart from the fact that not all clothing claimed to be weather proof actually is) is that L.U.S.T. are improving with particularly noteworthy performances from Pip Roberts, Hester Maddock and Robin Johns.

So we now look forward to BUSC in Tignes at Xmas and with hope in our hearts and a pint in our hands we think "it'd better not be bloody raining there". By Helen Cochrane

Sport reports should be submitted, to either our LUU or LMUSU office, by 5pm the Monday preceding publication. If you have any queries please contact Richard Fletcher on 434727 or 314251.

SPORT STUDENT

Uni thrash Chester



Rugby League

LUU 25

Chester 0

By Rob Lowe

Leeds University put behind them their disappointing start to the season, emerging comfortable victors 25-0 against Chester College. The win was based on a vastly improved defensive display, superbly marshalled by man of the match Andy Wilson.

Leeds put on all the early pressure but missed several attempts at goal and it was well into the second half when Calvin Down, who ran strongly all afternoon, went over from close range. Unfortunately Scott Ainge could not effect the conversion.

The game continued to be played almost exclusively in the Chester half as Leeds adapted better to the compact, sloping pitch no. 5. LUU however, still couldn't manage to score as a mistake would be made or penalty given away when the attack got into a scoring position. The half time whistle blew with LUU leading 4-0.

Stand-in captain Ian Bell's interval team talk had an



Leeds University Union in action earlier this year

immediate effect as good passing put Mark Cain over in the corner within minutes of the restart. This was soon followed by another try as Andy Wilson sneaked over from acting half.

An amazing fifty yard break by Simon Webster set up the position for Rob Lowe to increase the margin by a crucial point with a drop goal. Danny Doughty crossed for a good try after good work by

Hollyman.

Then came the try of the match. Proctor made a break from his own 25, the move was carried on with some sizzling support play from William, Hill and Lowe before Chris

Oldbury finished it off under the posts. - Lowe converted.

The game finished with Chester in the ascendancy but the Leeds defence holding strong as it had done right throughout the match.



THE FINAL WHISTLE

We all know the score. In the current match between the old-guard - Peter Swales, 'Barmy' Bert Millichip and the rest - and new-wave advocates of a complete overhaul of English football from top to bottom, Keegan et al have taken an early lead.

Everyone seems to be jumping on the 'Two-man job and groom-the-successor' bandwagon, but that's not necessarily a bad thing; it happens to be a good idea in itself, and not only because it works for the mighty Germans.

Taylor's tragedy could be football's long-term gain. But its self-analysis should not go too far - paralysis by analysis is in nobody's interests. It would be Taylorism revisited. But nevertheless, the national sport is at a watershed: a wasted opportunity will only accelerate English football's inexorable decline into international oblivion.

A new way forward is never easy; we don't want Major-style 'Back to Basics', but revolution - which scares the old-guard even more.

The grooming proposal throws up various potential problems. If Kevin Keegan is anything to go by, no one wants the job in its present form anyway. Salary, status and autonomy must be adjusted so as to maximise the temptation to leave the money pit that is the Premier League.

So the conservative old-guard must be made to lose. The 49-year old turnip was well past its sell-by date; in its place on the shelf should go something fresh, healthy and invigorating. A triangular partnership, between manager, eventual successor and Director of Coaching, is the way forward. The time is now.

Martyn Beauchamp

Win warms up rowers

The Northern Universities' Regatta at Durham last weekend brought success to Leeds University Boat Club in the first of the seasons events. Convincing wins in earlier rounds led two Leeds rowers, Vaughan Denney and Mark Laing, to the final of the Mens' Novice Sculls.

The pair were swift off the start until Laing made a break at 400 metres, maintaining a steady drive which won him the race. The mens' senior coxed four had a comfortable row against St. Hild and St. Bedes' College, Durham, before meeting Loughborough in the Championship Fours Final.

A quarter of a length down off the start Leeds showed stamina in overtaking their opposition at



800 metres, leaving Loughborough in difficulties as their boat collided with a bridge.

The final victory of the day was clinched by the womens' senior eight in a closely fought battle with Loughborough University. The womens' fine oarsmanship ensured a twenty-one points draw with Loughborough for the Victor Ludorum Trophy.

A temperature of -2 degrees C and snow blizzards were Leeds University Boat Clubs main opposition this weekend as three hundred crews competed at

York Small Boats Head.

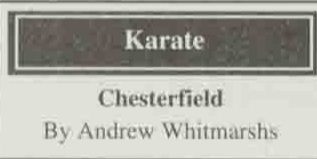
The Mens' Senior coxed four stroked by M. Terry, R.Tozer, P.Carroll, A.Bowden, cox K.Gershon fought off numbing cold to overtake Durham Amateur Rowing Club within the first few lengths off the start.

Striking a steady rate Leeds steered a tight course, pushing York City most of the way, to win Senior One category in a time of 11 minutes 34.4 second.

The Womens' Senior coxed four gave a powerful and polished performance which placed them top of their division and only twenty seconds behind the North of England squad winners Runcorn R.C.

A race by mens' novice 'B' squad promises success at Rutherford next week.

Hard fought match



On the 20th of November OLUU Karate club travelled to Chesterfield for the Karate Union of Great Britain's annual National Student Championships.

The club enjoyed a good days 'pillaging in the town of the crooked spire.

In Kumite (free fighting) the Leeds 'A' team beat London but lost to Exeter, one of its members having retired due to injury. Liverpool JMA proved too much for Leeds 'B', the team's honour being saved by Kevin Jillings, who also won through to the third

round of individual Kumite.

Other sterling performances were given in the individual Kumite by Gilbert Mackay who reached the fifth round and by Mark Metcalf who was eliminated in the second round only after a hard-fought match which went into extra time.

In the kata (set forms), the Leeds team came fifth in the first round thus missing out on a place in the finals by only one position.

Angela Lee and Tsutomu Kotayashi reached the third and fourth rounds respectively in the individual Kata.

Other members of the Leeds squad also turned in good performances in both Kata and Kumite.