

LEEDS STUDENT

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VIGILANTE THREAT AFTER CONSTANT ATTACKS ON FLATS & RESIDENTS

RESIDENTS UNDER SIEGE

"We don't want to take the law into our own hands but we have no choice. The police told us not to dial 999 if it happens again"

Students living under 'seige' in University flats are planning to take the law into their own hands after repeated attacks by a gang of local youths.

The Leeds University students - who claim that police officers have ignored their 999 calls for help - plan to set up patrols at St Marks flats in Woodhouse, after being advised by members of University security to "give their attackers a bloody good beating if they catch them."

The students, who have been attacked repeatedly since the first day of term, believe that the time has come to sort the matter out themselves.

By Richard Fletcher

In the most recent attack last Wednesday, a ground floor kitchen window was smashed by a breeze block that was flung with such force that it ended up in the corridor, 17 feet away.

The students, who were cooking at the time, said about 20 youths were standing outside.

The police, who arrived more than an hour later, told the students they should not have dialed 999 as the matter was not an emergency, only "criminal damage".

The PC suggested they set up a "deterrence patrol" around the flats, advising the residents to apprehend anyone they see causing damage. He said: "If you see someone committing criminal damage, you have the same powers of arrest as I do."

The students say they plan to form a vigilante group to safeguard the flats.

The gang of around 30 local youths, often armed with baseball bats, bottles, bricks and fireworks, constantly smash windows and taunt the students verbally, asking them to "come out and play".

There have also been a number of

physical assaults on students. In the most serious attack, the guest of a student who stood up to the gang had a bottle smashed in his face.

The violence has escalated over the last few weeks and, in one of several incidents last weekend, a glazier was attacked as he attempted to board up a window that had been broken only an hour before.

"As the glazier was putting the board up they chucked a firework into the room," said David Shortbolt, a resident of the flats. "The glazier tried to carry on working but they then shoved a banger under the board blowing half of it up and wrecking my stereo."

Damian Gilhaney, another resident, claims that the police ignored the attack: "The police arrived 45 minutes after the brick had been thrown and they stayed for only five minutes. When the glazier was attacked we called them again, but they ignored the call and never turned up."

"Everbody we talk to has palmed us off on to someone else. The Site Office don't want to know, Leeds University Security can't do anything and the police ignore our calls."

As well as attacking the students and the flats with bricks and



David Shortbolt and the bricks that came through his window

Pic: Richard Fletcher

fireworks almost every night of the week, the gang are also believed to be responsible for a number of robberies from students and their cars.

Earlier this year, *Leeds Student* revealed that residents at St. Marks had been subjected to an organised campaign of racial attacks. Foreign students were targeted by a gang who threw bricks and fireworks through

windows and daubed NF and swastikas on bedroom walls. At the time the University claimed that nothing similar had ever happened before but inquiries by *Leeds Student* revealed that former residents had been forced to leave the flats after what were believed to be racially motivated attacks.

Reporting by Sam Greenhill



Flashback to April '93

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Four months for assault

A man who beat two students around the head with a walking stick has been jailed.

The Leeds University students were attacked after being followed home from their local pub, Leeds magistrate court heard this week.

Martin Henshaw and Ian Rodgers both needed hospital treatment after the attack.

Kevin Fletcher (23) who admitted assault and wounding was jailed for four months.

The students had been

By Richard Fletcher

drinking with two female friends at their local pub said Rebecca Ellison prosecuting.

During the evening the girls had spoken to Fletcher. When the four left they were aware of being followed by Fletcher and his friend.

There was a short conversation between Fletcher and Ian Henshaw as they got to the door of their Hall of residences.

The court heard that then for no reason Fletcher hit Henshaw with a walking stick he had picked up on the way back from the pub.

The student needed nine stitches to a large wound at the back of his head.

Fletcher told police on arrest that the students had been giving him dirty looks in the pub.

Mr Graham Stowe defending said Fletcher was disgusted and shocked by his conduct and had admitted that he had drunk too much that night.

Big Oxfam fast

Over three hundred Leeds Students are set to join the 10th annual Oxfam BIG FAST, and it isn't too late for others to join them, writes Paul Greenough.

The event takes place on Friday 19th of November and involves fasting for 24 hours, or as long as you can manage. Emma Taylor, Fast Promoter, urged students: "Don't miss out on your chance to make a stand against the problem of world hunger." The Leeds students are aiming to beat students in Yorkshire and Humberside who raised nearly £3,500 for the event last year.

For more information call Emma on 0274 491858.

English appointment

Jack Mapanje, the international prize winning Malawian, has been appointed Visiting Professorial Fellow at Leeds University's school of English, writes Mark Lupton.

The former political prisoner is to spend one year at the school on a part time basis.

Health talks

The city of Leeds played host last week to a three day international congress on Health Information, organised by the Clinical Science Unit at the University of Leeds, writes Nicholas Vysny.

It is the first time in its 18 year history that the congress - which attracted over 100 participants from as far afield as Korea and the United States - has been held in Britain.

Speakers included Mr Tom Sackville MP, Parliamentary undersecretary of State for Health, and there were also visual demonstrations highlighting the increasingly important role of information technology in medicine.

Third world week

"Third World First" are holding an awareness and aid campaign this week to highlight the plight of street children. There will be an information and letter-writing stall run by the society every lunchtime next week in the Leeds University Union building.

Also taking place throughout next week will be visiting speakers, films and videos. The week culminates with the band Bassa Bassa, who will play at Woodhouse Community Centre on Saturday 13th.

About 100 million children live and work on city streets in the developing world. They are often the victims of sexual abuse, violence and exploitation, as well as lacking access to adequate health care, nutrition and hygiene.

Cash for cards

Students may soon have to pay for their NUS card. The National Union of Students plan to replace the current card which is available to many university students free of charge, with a new card costing £3.

The NUS card has always entitled students to obtain concessions on various products but under the new scheme it is hoped that a wider range of discounts will be available on goods as varied as pizzas and newspapers.

Kevin Sexton, National NUS Welfare Officer, said: "It is pretty likely that the NUS will introduce the cards as early as 1994."

The new cards are being considered as a result of the pressure being placed on the National Union of Student's financial means due to the increase in the number of students and the lack of government funding.

At Park Lane College a similar scheme has been in implementation for several years. Melissa Hall, Administrative Secretary, said: "The cards are better than the NUS card, they have done a lot of good for the students."

Rockin' rockets

By Philip Baker

A student at Leeds University has had a piece of his music selected for a fireworks display in his home town of Walthamstow, London.

The third year History student, Martin Belam, who works under the name M-Orchestra, has previously worked with Bark Psychosis and on soundtrack material for a Stanley Kubrick film.

The 22-year old described his recent work as "Wagner meets the Orb". However, Martin said that this was not his typical style of music. "I'd rather sound like The Jesus and Mary Chain," he said.

The music for the firework display was described as having been recorded; "In a Leeds bedroom."

Martin has been playing guitar and keyboards for eight years and intends to pursue a musical career. He hopes to play gigs in Leeds before Christmas.



Blagging your way to the top

Students are telling white lies about their academic qualifications and extra-curricular activities in the hope of boosting their chances in the job market, writes David Smith. According to a national study published this week, lying to potential employers is increasingly common among university graduates.

Typically, graduates from Leeds Metropolitan University, despite its upgraded status, are likely to be compared unfavourably with their University of Leeds

counterparts. Recruiters continue to prefer applicants from the 'traditional' university sector.

With more graduates than ever chasing a declining number of jobs, some are taking advantage of employers' failure to check the information on application forms.

Employers concede that application forms allow graduates to exaggerate their experience and make themselves "look good".

Despite this they continue to

place great faith in such forms, which according to the report is: "unwarranted given the potential inaccuracy of the information."

The study also claims that recruiting is usually performed by untrained staff who are often under instructions to give precedence to graduates from the 'old' universities, rather than focusing on "what makes recruits effective in the end".

The report concludes that employers need to be more aware of changes in education and vocational qualifications.

Stamps go on sale in Union

Stamps are to go on sale in the Leeds University Union stationary shop, writes Alison Wragg.

The decision taken by Exec is for stamp books to be sold until Christmas. The stamp machine at

CATS is felt to be inadequate.

In the past the positioning of machines in the foyer proved disastrous; irate students smashed machines, fed up with jamming and incorrect change.

Around a dozen people a day

currently enquire at the stationary shop; loose stamps used to be vended but caused too much trouble for staff.

The annoying 2p stamps which are in the £1 stamp books are to remain however.

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EVENING OF
GRATUITOUS
VIOLENCE AT
LASER QUEST**

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WANT AND GET
AWAY WITH IT**

Ents party on despite complaints

The future of Leeds University Union Entertainments has finally been secured following threats that it may lose its license due to excessive noise.

Complaints about the level of noise at Ents events were first voiced during Intro week by the Wardens of Charles Morris and Lyddon Halls. The warden of Lyddon later complained to the Department Of Environmental Health, which

has the final say in whether or not to renew the entertainment license.

The Union is now jubilant following the Department's verdict that the matter should be handled internally by University authorities.

The removal of Ents' license would have been catastrophic, according to LUU Financial Affairs Secretary, Elliot Reuben. "The Lyddon bloke was acting totally selfishly," he said. "He has seriously

By John Revill

endangered a license which serves 17,000 students. When the license was withdrawn from the University of London Union it almost went bankrupt. If you take away the entertainments, the union becomes nothing more than a glorified pub."

The complaints began at the end of Intro week when Dr Hann, the warden of Lyddon Hall, complained

about the level of noise coming from the Refec and the Tartan Bar.

"If we had lost the license, there would be no more discos. The Tartan bar would just be a bar, there would be no more R H Evans discos. It would mean losing the things which make the Union run. Societies would lose money from lost events."

"The guy from Lyddon was stressed by the noise levels. He was also concerned about people leaving the

Union via the rear entrance and the noise they created. He was talking about opposing the renewal of our license. He said he would 'stop at nothing' to do this."

"He was threatening to go to environmental health and report us for noise pollution. When we asked for more time to deal with it, he seemed to agree, and said he would hold off his complaints until we had taken action," Reuben added.

"Immediately, we stopped

people using the back exit, despite the extra cost and time. We went to see about soundproofing as well.

Reuben continued: "The attitude of LUU is that if we can cut down the noise we will. But the point is that it should have been an internal matter. Instead, an individual chose to ignore procedure and endangered the existence of the Union."

When contacted by Leeds Student, Dr Hann refused to comment.

Support for pill

Just over 200 students voted unanimously at this week's Leeds University OGM against Government proposals to remove certain types of the pill from the NHS prescription lists, writes Sam Rose.

The motion stated: "That the proposed changes to the treatments available on prescription are motivated by a desire to cut the NHS drugs budget regardless of the cost to our health."

The OGM decided that doctors should, on principle, be able to choose the best available treatment on grounds of medical efficacy, not cost.

Particular stress was laid on the importance of these proposals to students. Many students are sexually active, and living through the most fertile years of their lives.

The Union has resolved to oppose all attempts to restrict the availability of any types of medicine on grounds of cost. To further this end, a protest is being organised at the surgery of local MP, Dr Keith Hampton.

A public meeting is to be held on Wednesday 17th November (venue undecided) with a guest speaker from the Birth Control Trust.

Although the motion was passed, it will not become Union policy. 220 students are required to vote before an OGM can become quorate.

LUU ignore Manc demo

By Alan Gardner

A national student demonstration held in Manchester on Wednesday against government higher education policies failed to attract more than a dozen Leeds University students - despite the offer of free coach tickets to the demo. Leeds Metropolitan University students were more keen however, with 28 on the LMU coach.

The demonstration, organised by the Manchester Area NUS, attracted around 3000 students from as far afield as Lancaster and Bristol.

The demonstration brought central Manchester to a standstill, finishing with a rally where demonstrators heard a message of support from Tony Benn MP. Kevin Sexton, a member of NUS National Exec, condemned the NUS policy of opposing the government's planned reform of student unions. He said: "We won't win this fight by having tea and biscuits with the Tories."

Louise Brooks, VP Administration at LMU said: "It was a very positive march. The students who were there, were there to make a positive statement. This was the first step in the whole campaign to defend our Students Unions."

However, the Leeds University contingent consisted



Lots of demonstrators...spot the ones from LUU

of only a few members of political societies and a token Exec presence, resulting in condemnation of Exec's attitude towards the fight against voluntary membership. One Leeds demonstrator to called it: "one of the worst turnouts he had ever seen."

Steve Parry, a member of the Socialist Workers Student Society, said: "It's good that

Exec provided free travel, but they really should have filled the coach. Exec always talk about what they plan to do but always fail to take action."

Other members of the coach party criticised the lack of publicity given to the event, especially after General Secretary John Rose spoke in support of the demo at this week's OGM.

Chris Westwood, Administration Secretary at LUU, blamed the poor turnout on student apathy and the short term view taken by many that NUS reforms would not affect them. He said: "I agree that more publicity is needed for something like this, but in the future Exec will not be providing any more free tickets for events like this."

Pic: Ed Crispin

Airheads excluded

Leeds University's American Football team is looking for up to ten girls to join their new cheerleading group, Celtiques, writes Gareth Hughes.

Big-breasted airheads be warned though, because contrary to the popular image of cheerleaders, Ben Follows, organiser of the group, says that enthusiasm is more important than looks.

The Celtiques may find, however, that they have trouble overcoming some students' perception of cheerleaders. Pippa Allenby, Second Year French and Spanish at Leeds University, said that she wouldn't be joining. "It has a pathetic, girly image about it, and shows women stereotyped as bimbos."

Liz Rouse, Women's Officer at LUU, said: "Why don't they have some men as cheerleaders as well?" Follows responded: "It's just tradition, innit." He claimed that there was not a Women's American Football team, because there had not been the demand.

There one woman playing with the men. Sarah Pickering, says that she really enjoys being part of the team, although she warns any other prospective female players that it is a physical game. There are also a few sexist comments from the lads.

Women's bus on the road again

Women at Leeds Metropolitan University can feel safe again as the Women's Bus saga is finally resolved. A decision has been taken to switch the responsibility for the bus from the management who presently run it, to Exec.

The ad hoc arrangement, in place until now has not been seen as adequate for some time. The Bar Manager has been responsible for the keys, while the Security Manager is supposed to organise the driver.

By Julia Oldham

Drivers have felt uneasy, never knowing who they should rely on in the case of difficulties.

Elaine Ratcliffe VP Communications and Campaigns at LMU said: "We really needed someone in overall control. It will now be coordinated effectively."

The new system will have greatest impact on City Site Campus, where it will be running from next week.

It will function on a rota basis: Exec members will take turns to be on duty during the evenings to hand out keys, ensure there are no problems, organise funding for petrol, and act as a reassuring presence for drivers.

This should satisfy the urge for more centralised control over the system.

What should also help to soothe the anxieties of drivers is the set of guidelines Exec plans to draw up to clarify the various courses of action, should difficulties arise.

Leeds Metropolitan University Student Union

Course Rep Training

Are you a course rep?

Did you miss out on training last month?

If so attend the repeat training sessions :-

Tue 9th Nov, 2 - 4.30pm, Long Room, Becketts Park Campus

Wed 10th Nov, 2 - 4.30pm, Conference Room, City Campus

For Further details contact: Elaine Ratcliffe, V.P Education & Campaigns, Exec Offices, City Campus Student Union

Mystery of tragic death

OFF CAMPUS

Evening Post

IFT

You What ?

In Abbersville, France, the police recently arrested two 87 year old burglars who were caught because one was too deaf to hear his accomplice's warning.

Maggot Moments

Hungry Alison Murray opened a new bottle of Heinz ketchup to find hundreds of maggots pouring out over her dinner. Heinz have offered Alison, 22, an apology, and lab tests have shown that a faulty cap and a fruit loving vinegar fly were to blame.

Blow up Job

Blow up dolls are finding work in the fast lane in Holland. Drivers commuting to Amsterdam are encouraged to share cars. This has driven some commuters to buy tailored dummies and wigs to get around the problem. One man was fined £40 when two dummies were found in his car imitating passengers.

My Mate

A Wolverhampton company, Kirkby Promotions has craftily turned the tables on fugitive tycoon Asil Nadir. For £20 you can buy a replica of the Rolex watch sent to him by MP Michael Mates inscribed with the words "Don't let the buggers get you down." The company are to send the Polly Peck boss one of their copies.

Greasers

In Stomaway two neighbouring chip shops began a price war last week. The shops Colin Camerons and Roddy's takeaway were undercutting one another almost everyday with special offers. However, by the weekend they decided they were losing too much money and peace negotiations began - although neither will say who gave in first.

Compiled By Jane Friel

The tragic death of a Leeds student this week remains shrouded in controversy following revelations that she had been contemplating suicide.

Mercedes Sanchez D'alma, a 'Dying and Finishing' Textiles post-graduate at the University of Leeds, was discovered dead aboard a Hull-Zeebrugge ferry as it docked in Belgium.

The 28 year-old student had told friends on Monday morning that she was heading for the shops in Leeds town centre, and that she would be back in time

for lunch. Instead, Miss Sanchez D'alma caught the 6pm North Sea ferry from Hull to the Belgian port, where she arrived dead fourteen hours later. According to Belgian police reports she had been carrying no luggage at all - except for a crumpled scrap of paper with the telephone number of a Leeds University doctor scribbled on it.

Reze Shamey, a student on her course and close friend, became alarmed when she hadn't returned by lunch.

"Mercedes had a lot of big problems," he said.

By Martyn Beauchamp

"Everything had been getting her down, and she thought she could no longer cope. The worrying thing was that she had been asking me lots of questions about suicide recently - what to do, how to do it - I was completely shocked.

"It was particularly serious because she was such a strict Catholic with strong religious beliefs," he said.

"I suppose I just assumed it was just a joke at the time, but now I'm not so sure."

According to Shamey,

Mercedes had long suffered from emotional stress. Born on the outskirts of Barcelona, she returned there for nearly three months earlier this year after telling friends that 'she couldn't cope.'

In February she had suffered what friends believe to have been close to nervous breakdown, after which she spent four days in hospital.

"Studying was the most important thing in her life here and she worried about it constantly," Shamey was reported to have said.

"But she worried about almost everything - I think she struggled to cope with

life in general. When she was asking about suicide she seemed very naive, but horribly interested."

University authorities first became aware of Mercedes' problems at the end of last term when she pulled out of her exams 'for personal reasons'. Scheduled to re-take in September, she excused herself again on similar grounds. Shamey repeated: "She just couldn't cope."

Belgian police are currently investigating the tragedy 'as a matter of urgency', and an inquest into the death is anticipated early next week.

Inter-railing lives on

From next year interailing is likely to become an easier and more relaxed experience, writes Liz Westleby. A new Euro Inter Rail pass is to be introduced, designed for inexpensive travel, and specifically catering for those with a more precise idea of destination.

The scheme, which operates from 1994, divides the Euro rail network into 7 zones. Young people - and not just students, will be able to buy a pass for a single zone covering 3 or 4 countries. Alternatively, those wishing to venture further afield, can purchase tickets for 2 or 3 zones. The entire network can also be purchased, although prices will vary according to the zones chosen, ranging from £179 to £229.



Plc: Harriet Walker

Wot no comedy?

A gig featuring stand-up comedian Mark Thomas, which was scheduled to take place at Leeds University on Sunday, has had to be cancelled after ticket sales proved to be lower than expected, writes Amelia Hill

Of the five notable comedians booked last year by LUU, only Jo Brand pulled a 'respectable' audience.

Ents Administrator, Bill Marshall said: "Most students won't go to see a comedian unless they are a really big name. Last year Lee Evans barely filled a room and but this year, now he's become more famous, I've sold over four hundred tickets," Marshall added.

Landlord attack NUS Reform

The National Union of Students is launching a campaign to highlight the problem of landlords who refuse to hand back deposits on rented houses. The average property deposit paid by Leeds students currently stands at £106.

Nationally the unjust retention of deposits is the most common housing problem which students face, according to leading NUS officials.

A spokesperson said: "We are trying to get the Government to acknowledge that it is easy for landlords not to return deposits".

According to Unipol in Leeds, the protests are completely justified, since they see the reluctance of landlords to return deposits

By Nicholas Vysny

as the major problem facing tenants.

Unipol themselves aim to have all deposits refunded within thirty days at their 800 properties. But a spokesperson for the estate agent acknowledged that not all other landlords are so quick to refund their financially-beleaguered tenants.

Landlords are entitled to retain all, or part of, the deposit if rent is in arrears, or if there has been excess damage to the property.

Martin Blakey at Unipol said deductions should not be made for reasonable cleaning or "fair wear and tear", though he acknowledged that it is not

always easy to decide when deductions are justified in these areas.

While defending the principle of deposits, as otherwise rent levels would be higher and "students who look after their property would pay for those who don't", Blakey favours a National Deposit Holding Agency, as already exists in Australia. This would make landlords accountable to a third party who could also act as arbitrators.

Blakey had this advice to avoid any disputes: "Definitely get a receipt and find out what deductions can be made. If disputes do arise, the NUS finds that in many cases a letter from the Union is enough to get the deposit returned"

NUS President Lorna Fitzsimons announced plans for the reorganisation of the NUS this week. The creation of a new charity organisation is claimed to reach the objectives of "furthering the education of students, providing advice and assistance and promoting contact and co-operation between students."

The restructuring is an attempt to meet Government proposals to withdraw funding for Unions to pay NUS affiliation. One of the schemes under consideration is to levy a charge (estimated at £5) for NUS membership.

It is feared that the Government's scheme would seriously affect Unions, who would be left short of cash if they had to pay their own affiliation fee. Leeds University Union currently

By Tim Gallagher

pay £67,000 per annum in NUS affiliation fees.

Although full details have not yet been released, the NUS plans have already been attacked. Elliot Reuben, LUU's Financial Affairs Sec claims that the "NUS reorganisation is meeting the government half-way and that it is a "weak response" to the threats. Fitzsimons, who he describes as "a shameless self-publicist", should face up to the Government instead of "taking it lying down."

John Rose, Leeds University Union's General Secretary agreed that the NUS needed reforming. However, he felt that by turning itself into a charity would involve a lot of unnecessary expenditure.

Overseas students face cuts

A valuable lifeline for overseas students is in danger of collapse due to cut backs in funding. The scheme known as LCOSA, (Leeds Council For Overseas Student Affairs), could be suspended as early as Christmas if the Leeds University and LMU don't reinstate their funding of the project.

LCOSA provides a focal

point for all international students who attend educational institutions in the Leeds area. The organisation of a variety of social events and the production of a monthly newsletter are designed not only to welcome students to Leeds, but to extend their horizons beyond the academic area.

LCOSA co-ordinator, George Wakefield, described

By Charlotte Lomas

the withdrawal of funds as "bizarre". "First they decide to take on a full time co-ordinator," he said, "then they stop funding. It's a curious coincidence. The University feels it could do as good a job as LCOSA but I disagree. The Christmas Vacation Club would disappear, as would the

pre-arrival literature. The effort to extend international student's lives outside the academic environment would be gone."

David Baker, Director of the University's International Office, denied that there had been any conspiracy. Describing LCOSA as: "a luxury when times are hard." He said: "There's no real criticism of what LCOSA's

about. If we could be certain it got to the students necessary, we'd be happier about it".

LUU Welfare secretary, Ceri Nursaw, said LCOSA was: "not doing very much". She continued: "The Uni feels it can do better itself. Welfare really want to take on the job - they don't talk to LCOSA any more."

Overseas students, however, were shocked by the imminent

demise of what they see as a vital organisation. 2nd year student, Roshni Mooneeram said: "I think it's really terrible. It's the only thing they have for overseas students. I met a man who was feeling really homesick and he said that because it was Wednesday which is when LCOSA meets, it made him feel a lot better. I'd be really upset if it closed down."

"Flaming" Leeds Six

By Tim Gallagher

A sudden spate of fires in Leeds six has alarmed both students and landlords.

Local children imbued with 'November 5th spirit' are believed to be responsible for setting fire to a garden in a vacant house in Norwood View, while a similar fire occurred in a Cardigan Lane house currently being renovated for students.

The fire came as a severe shock to the owner D.H. Midgeley: "This is clearly the start of a new phenomenon," he said. "Such vandalism, coupled with theft, may deter landlords from the area. A lot of landlords will think seriously before making further investment in this area," he added.

Students are fearing the worst for this evening's Bonfire Night celebrations. One student, who preferred not to be named said: "How can we be expected to have a good time if we are worried about eight year-olds pushing fireworks through our letterboxes? It's a complete nightmare."



The charred remains

Pic: Ed Crispin

Sentinel strike on the march

The rent strike at Sentinel Towers has begun this week, and so far the response has been good, writes Alison Wragg.

Ceri Nurshall, Welfare Secretary at Leeds University Union, said: "The residents have been offered a £51 rent rebate, plus further compensation from

the University for any personal belongings damaged."

However, residents are still expected to pay summer rent, despite the fact that this may mean that most will have to pay this for their houses next year as well.

Tim Goodall, Social Secretary

at Leeds University, said: "They will only consider waiving the payment of summer rent in cases of extreme hardship."

Questionnaires have been distributed to residents, requesting relevant information about any problems they are experiencing.

Proposed fees for NUS cards

By Darren Behal

pizzas and newspapers.

Kevin Sexton, National NUS Welfare Officer, said: "It is pretty likely that the NUS will introduce the cards as early as 1994."

The new cards are being considered as a result of the pressure placed on the National Union of Student's financial means due to the increase in the number of

students and the lack of government funding.

At Park Lane College a similar scheme has been in implementation for several years.

Melissa Hall, Administrative Secretary, said: "The cards are better than the NUS card, they have done a lot of good for the students."

Tracy Neil, National Treasurer of NUS said: "These are only proposals. The details have not been finalised."

Hyde Park attacks continue

By Howard Hockin

Two more students have been viciously attacked in the Leeds Six area. The attack by a gang of youths outside the Newlands pub is just the latest in a spate of violence against students.

As reported in last week's Leeds Student, these incidents have become commonplace, but the latest attack is marked by the level of violence used.

First year biochemist, Michael Ashworth, and second year English student, Daniel Hall, were walking to a

friend's house in the area when a couple of youths asked them for money.

"I tried to ignore them," Ashworth explained, "but then about ten of them set upon us."

Daniel Hall lost some money, received a black eye, and required stitches. Ashworth was more badly injured. He lost two teeth, needed stitches, and lost

consciousness for about ten minutes. He was also mugged of £20, his watch and a gold chain. Both men needed to be taken to hospital by ambulance. The attack again raises the question of student security in the area.

A second year Historian, Matthew Copping said the problem was worst at closing time. "Then all the drunkards come out of the pub, and if they see any students, then they'll try and cause trouble," he said.

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"The most memorable act of John Major's Government?"

There is an event which goes completely unrecognised in our national calendar. It effects us all, it can cause paranoia, sleepless nights and even suicide.

It eluded Myra Hindley before her unfortunate meeting with her partner in atrocity, Ian Brady. The result isn't usually as macabre.

If you look carefully you can spot its victims around

campus. Heads down, hunched up, these people appear to almost buckle under the weighty burden of their virginity.

Nervous, restrained, unsure of themselves, it haunts their every step. Mistakenly they regard themselves as outcasts from life's feast, spectators in an alien world. And the gluttony of the poly bop as a way out seems unappealing.

In Britain, as opposed to the Continent, sex is still a

Rupert Hamer on Friday



taboo subject. And so the passage into adulthood goes unmarked.

Help is at hand though. A liberated Tory MP is proposing to put a new bill

through the House of Commons. This bill, if it succeeds, will create a National Virgins' Day.

On this day everyone will send a card to the person who

relieved them of their virginity. With smiles of gratitude and tears of relief people all over the country will relive those fateful moments and remember how miserable they would have been without them.

Of course this could cause some embarrassment, particularly if you are surprised to find 10 or 12 cards waiting for you in the morning post.

But it also provides an ideal

opportunity to humiliate any Christians in the house who have yet to lay this foundation stone in their lives.

If this bill goes through it will be a victory against those who would rather brush sex underneath the carpet, as if it was something dirty and unpleasant. It may also prove to be the most memorable act of John Major's Government.

Drunken consent is not enough

Dear Editor

Further to your centre spread in last weeks issue "The Campus Debate about Rape", I would like as a victim to explain to you and your readers, the courage it takes, to come forward and tell people about it, and the devastation that occurs when you are not believed, just because you know the offender.

Its Saturday night - the Saturday before my 25th birthday, a 'normal' 25 year old would be out celebrating, but I am at home, with nothing to keep me company but my bitter memories.

I am a first year student, but I should have been here in 1987, not 1993. It is because I was raped on my 17th Birthday whilst doing my 'A' levels by a fellow 'A' level student. The devastation that this caused, prevented me from continuing with my 'A' levels - hence I had to complete three this year (in one School year), which was needless to say,

not an easy task, but I was just grateful enough for having got my self esteem back (after seven years) in order to continue with my education.

I cannot find the words to express the loss and isolation that this caused me. Not just because I was made to feel, dirty, guilty and totally alienated from my classmates. But because I became labelled as a liar, or worse a person with psychological problems. Like a self-fulfilling prophecy I almost accepted this label and attempted suicide on my 19th birthday.

I was not 'date raped', but because I knew the offender, and because I had something to drink my situation was treated as such. In 1985 'date rape' was unheard of. The assumption that I was in a relationship with him, led to his alibi and unbelievably, people actually believed him. I did not go to the police because being so frightened, and feeling so utterly dirty, I had burnt my clothes, and

by the time I recovered from the shock - it took about 3 weeks - whatever bruising did occur had gone. I also felt that the controversiality of my claim, and my lack of substantive evidence would render me helpless within the legal system.

I had always planned to go to University, having this taken away from me left me feeling lost and frightened. But worse I had lost my friends. Though in retrospect they were no friends at all. It has left me suspicious of every one, and even now at almost 25 I find it difficult to make friends.

Fortunately I am now at university but I've lost: self respect and esteem, trust innocence and the ability to celebrate my birthday - because it is a constant reminder. I've also seen 8 years of my life disappear, due to the extreme isolation and suspicion, of both men and women, fearing I won't be believed. All I was guilty of

was going to my first all night party and getting drunk. I did not consent to sexual intercourse. I did not want the abrupt end to my academic career, but I was left with no alternative.

I beg of your readers not to judge a victim. There are of course women that lie, for whatever reasons, and it is these women who have caused the rest of us to be doubted. But please, before you judge, think about the inner strength a woman has to find in order to make an 'allegation'. It could be that the woman in your article was confused and wrongly advised. I don't know because all I was capable of reading was the titles, fearing that the details would upset me even now.

I am withholding my name, because I fear repercussions even now - of those readers that feel strongly that a woman who was drunk was asking for it.

The Womens Minibuses an explanation?

Dear Editor

I would like to take the opportunity to reply to the letter from David Wiggins printed in Leeds Student recently, and to clear up any mystery surrounding the Women's Minibus Service.

Due to unavoidable insurance circumstances, we were forced to increase the Women's Minibus driver age to 25+ just before the start of the term, hence, I was left with one driver from an original team of

eight.

Our insurance expired on Wednesday of Introweek and we were placed in the difficult position of having to interview a large volume of applicants in two batches - one during Introweek and another a week later.

The first batch were interviewed on the basis of being the most easily contactable of the suitable applicants. We contacted these people on the Monday of Introweek to set up interviews for the following day.

the second batch were contacted by post to set up interviews for the following week. successful interviewees then had to pass a driving test in order to register, thereby lengthening the selection process.

I was concerned that the Womens Minibus Service be built up as quickly as possible, but due to its nature was not prepared to employ people simply because they were willing to drive.

Furthermore, merely sending in an application form does not

guarantee an interview. It is essential that drivers are equipped with the correct attitude to the service as well as possessing relevant driving experience.

I am pleased to confirm that the Women's Minibus Service is now on the mend, and not without the hard work of staff at the union to whom I am very grateful. A full service is now in place.

Liz Rouse
L.U.U Womens officer

Crime in Leeds 6: The response

Dear Editor

I am writing in response to last weeks article entitled "The most burgled street in Britain". In the article it said that I recommended that students avoid any areas where there is anti-student feeling. Whilst this is true I see it as no means an answer to the problems of assault in the major student areas. If you know of particular roads or streets in which you feel vulnerable please either inform me or Millgarth police station.

The police have already spoken to me and Liz Rouse about stepping up patrols in areas of LS6 and Woodhouse. However they want to pinpoint specific areas at specific times to deter those that do this crime.

You don't have to report it to the police-just a message on my desk telling me what road is perfectly sufficient. I can then pass the information on to the police.

Love

Ceri Nursaw
LUU Welfare Secretary

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. The Editor reserves the right to edit letters, which should be no longer than 300 words. The deadline for letters is the Tuesday preceeding publication.



THE DIARY

To Leeds University Union, where the *Diary* spots Elliot Reuben, LUU Financial Sec, helping himself to a handful of free cans from the Pepsi Cola stand, that was outside the union for most of Wednesday. Having hidden the freebies in his office, Elliot returned to the stand and asked them to leave. Never mind that they were giving out free cans of Pepsi to students, apparently they hadn't applied for a license to trade outside the union. So for those of you who didn't manage to get your free can of Pepsi, the *Diary* advises you to pop along to your friendly exec office and ask for Elliot.

It seems that LUU is not the only student union to be having problems with minibuses. On Wednesday Sheffield University Union were unable to find the keys to their exec van. The *Diary* understands that 'Fluffy', Sheffield's Sport Sec, had the previous evening slipped the keys into her boyfriend's pocket. Her boyfriend? None other than LUU General Sec, John Rose. Now John Rose might have a reputation as a bit of a ladies man, but when Fluffy tells him to jump, he jumps. For only a few minutes after he recieved the call from an outraged Fluffy, he was spotted racing from his desk jumping into LUU's Exec Van and scuttling back to Sheffield to return the keys. The *Diary* wonders who paid for the petrol and whether John booked the 2 hours off, that it took him to get to Sheffield and then back again.

The *Diary* was surprised to spot LMUSU Vice President Admin, Louise Brooks, at a meeting of those out and out Trots, Left Unity. The *Diary* had always believed that an

essential qualification for standing for Exec at LMUSU, was that you were completely unpolitical. Even more worrying, if the rumours that Lousie is considering standing for President next year are true, then a number of people at LMUSU are in for a bit of a shock.

While at the meeting of Left Unity, the *Diary* was sure that they heard Kevin Sexton, national officer and NEC member criticising NUS leader Lorna Fitzsimon. Surely the *Diary* must have misheard, Lorna is a fine and wonderful leader of NUS who runs the National union more efficiently than Sir John Harvey Jones ran ICI. Her tactics for fighting the Government's reforms are obviously the right ones, and we are sure that she will make a wonderful MP in the modern Labour party in a few years time, and finally she NEVER puts in generous expense claims. Do you Lorna?

Returning to LMUSU, the *Diary* was amused by the reaction of Warwick Taylor, LMUSU President, to last week's *Diary* piece about his use of the Women's minibus. Apparently, Warwick didn't understand the *Diary's* comment about his gender crisis. Until someone explained what was meant, once they'd calmed him down, once they'd caught him, it seemed he had the wrong end of the stick, so to speak. Warwick was spotted stalking the corridors of power voicing the words 'Leeds Student said I am gay! Leeds Student said I am gay.' The *Diary* would like to reassure Warwick that this was not the point of the item and would like to apologise for any distress caused. To gay people.

"Perhaps its about time that we began to think"

To anyone who has not lived in Northern Ireland it is difficult to comprehend the complex history, hatred and repression that fuels the violence and destruction witnessed over the last two weeks in Belfast and the surrounding areas.

In fact if we were really honest with ourselves, most of us on the 'mainland' have never really tried to understand the reasons

behind the troubles that have claimed so many lives. Instead, we push Northern Ireland to the back of our consciences.

For example, how many of us have 'switched off' whilst listening to the news, when in the last few minutes, they turn to yet another sectarian killing or bomb in Northern Ireland. Never asking ourselves how on earth this madness is allowed to continue.

It often seems that there is no solution for this hatred, but

SLEEDS STUDENT

until we begin to really think about what is happening, and more importantly why it is happening, we will never find that solution.

But at the moment few of us do we blank it out. So many have been murdered and killed that just one more killing, or

even a handful of killings, fail to make us really think about the reasons behind the troubles. Another funeral, another news flash, another set of pictures of a bar or house sealed off with police tape. But behind those pictures are wives and husbands, brothers and

sisters, mothers and fathers, grandfathers and grandmothers and friends. All grieving unnecessarily, all living with the ghastly affects of the troubles.

There is unfortunately no simple answer to the problems in Northern Ireland - those already contemplating simplistic solutions such as the withdrawal of the troops or internment have failed to even understand the basics of the immense and intertwined problems that exist. If anyone

really believes that such simplistic measures will work then they are not only kidding themselves but more importantly cheating the people of Northern Ireland.

Those of us lucky enough to be at university are privileged. Whilst here, we are encouraged to question our beliefs and truly think about the world we live in.

Perhaps its about time that we began to think about the problems in Northern Ireland.

Rape: The disturbing truth

SPOTLIGHT

Following the recent press coverage of the Donnellan case and the many articles that ensued, Helen Crossley speaks to Penny, one Leeds student, about her experience of rape and her campaign to change media attitudes.

"I am putting my name and face to this because it is something I believe in so strongly. Providing I can get the necessary Union backing I intend to petition the Press Complaints Council about the many malicious and often untrue comments that have been written about men and women. I really hope that this will be a massive petition; hopefully every man and woman that reads this article or sees the petition will sign their name if they feel they can in any way whatsoever.

"Rape is an issue that is very important to me and so I am asking people to make the effort of taking a stand. I am going to tell people what happened to me.

"I come from a small village which is very pretty, very rural but very violent. One Saturday evening, when I was thirteen, I was raped.

It was about 6.30pm and Summer, so it was still light, and I had been out shopping all day with my friends. I was waiting at the bus station with my best friend when her seventeen year-old ex-boyfriend came over. I had met him earlier that day so I knew who he was. I was feeling ill and the last bus wasn't due until 7pm, so he suggested that we go for a walk. We walked for about ten minutes until we reached the swimming pool car park. The car park was very open but at the side was a disused railway tunnel, overgrown with weeds, and he suggested we went into it.

"He was behind me as we entered the tunnel. He said something so I turned to him and

he punched me in the mouth. I remember lying on the floor as he was raping me. Half way through the rape, I could see someone in the car park getting into their car. By this time the terror had caused me to lose my voice; although earlier I had shouted at him no matter how hard I tried I just could no longer make a noise. I really wanted to scream and shout out but I couldn't, I felt so helpless. I refused to look at his face: I turned my head away from him and looked instead at the sky and the few leaves that I could see; I found that even here in this humiliation and dirt I could still turn away and find something worthwhile. Now it must sound pathetic, but at the time it gave me strength and hope. When he had finished he just said: "Better get dressed then". I must have been in shock because I did; I remember thinking that I can't go on a bus like this. As far as I know he just went to his nearby home, and I got the bus back to my village.

"I didn't tell my parents about what had happened but I did tell my favourite teacher at school. She had always been caring and supportive to me but when I discussed it with her she said nothing. Later that day I was told by her unofficially that if I were to discuss what had happened with anyone, even the police, then I would be asked to leave. It was a public school and so it would have been easy for them to ask me to leave. They needed to keep a certain reputation, unfortunately at my cost. My brothers may have also been

asked to leave and my parents would have been destroyed. I told one of my friends about it and her mother rang the school saying, "I don't want my daughter mixing with girls like that." She told my parents that I had slept with him and then just got worried. Like the typical English family my parents never talked about it.

"I was fully aware of what had happened and I knew that it would be with me for the rest of my life. It still affects me on a day-to-day basis, especially if I'm in a crowd and someone gets too close to me. I remember in the lower sixth when I was standing in the lunch queue and a male teacher moved me out of the way. I had to leave the queue and go to my bedsit to change my shirt and have a bath. After the rape I remember I would scrub myself clean until my skin would start to come off and I would ask myself what I had done wrong. I still have nightmares but mainly it just makes me cry and get angry and it has made me look at many things differently. When I see articles about rape in the newspapers and they talk about the clothes the woman was wearing or where she was going - as though she was at fault - I get so angry.

"Coming to university has given me a chance to talk about my experience. I moved from my village at home where everyone knew about me to the city of Leeds where no-one knew. Rape is not something you can put behind you, forget about and start again. I really don't want to forget it - I would rather learn from it. Besides, I'm not a secretive person and I thought: what is the point of keeping secrets if you can handle talking about them? Through discussing rape I have met other victims who have been glad to have someone to talk to and share their experiences with.

"University has also given me more confidence in groups of people. In the first year I joined a karate club and, although I was



Penny, a Leeds University student

not skilled in any way at karate, it has given me physical confidence. It has helped me to change my perception of my body from just something that can be raped into something that is capable of kicking and punching. It has also helped me face men when they are shouting or, as happens at karate, when they try and hit you. At first, it was all I could do not to cry and run off. Now I feel I can face an attacker. If I get attacked again I'll kill the bastard because I would know what was coming. I would rather die than get raped again.

"When people read this article I don't want them to think 'Oh, poor Penny', but 'poor me' or 'my poor friend'. Every woman is affected by rape; she has either been raped, is afraid of being raped or makes some conscious alteration to her behaviour in

order to avoid it. The media coverage rape has received over the last couple of weeks has resulted in people saying rape is an over-used word. I want to campaign to get it re-instated as a word, as reality and I also want the perceptions of rape as 'bad sex' or as something a woman dreams up as revenge to be challenged. Rape is a crime which happens far too often to be ignored. If I was an exceptional person in an exceptional circumstance then I wouldn't make an issue about it, but I'm not and it's not.

"What I intend to do is a one-off petition. It will say how rape is a crime, and how men and women - particularly students - have been slandered by many of the national newspapers. What I hope is that by complaining to the Press Complaints Council there will some effort made to

redress the imbalance of the popular view of rape. I do not see the petition as in any way controversial: I will make every effort to ensure that it is written in such a way that everyone will feel that they can put their name to it.

"This issue affects everyone. Everyone reading this will at least know someone that has been raped; if I get the backing from the Union that I am seeking, then there will be a way to protest for basic human rights that will take two minutes.

"Although the group 'No Means No' have kindly offered their support, this is not a petition of any one group other than whoever wants to sign. It is a matter of individual conscience."

Penny has approved the final version of this interview.

Primed For Perfection

The Bald Prima Donna

Wesley Yorkshire Playhouse

It would be easy to string a list of adjectives together and attach them to an appraisal of the Hungarian Theatre Of Cluj's production of Ionescu's *The Bald Prima Donna*. I might call it staggering; breath-taking; original; moving; very, very, funny; and all of these would be true. Yet none of them are adequate.

It would be foolish to try and give a resume of the plot, for there is no plot per se to outline. Absurdist drama takes Aristotelian notions of what 'plot' is, throws them up in the air as if they were so many pieces of paper whilst dancing a Saturnalian dance underneath, then sticks them back together so that coherence is lost but a radical challenge of what notions of structure and order achieve is gained.

It was with one eye on the death of Ceaucescu four years ago that Gabor Tompa put together this production in Romania, where the after effects of despotic rule still affect the country's consciousness. He sets it in a children's playroom; the opening tableau is one of dolls and puppets neatly arranged in boxes, which open to reveal a plain white set and human beings as marionettes. The symbolism is clear - that life before the revolution reduced humanity to a state of simulacra with no autonomy of its own, providing a context for a play that otherwise can be distracting and moderately amusing, but mostly confusing.

The production is in Hungarian, with English surtitles but I found myself watching the stage more and reading the surtitles less as the production progressed. (It is however quite possible to do both at once). Visually, this production is unforgettable: it is not only that the outlandish costumes make witty, mocking jokes about constraint and stereotyping, but also that as a piece of physical theatre the actors ability far outshines anything else that I have seen. There is a great deal that the Hungarians have to show us: and it is part of the hopes of the English-Romanian conglomerate 'Noroc', who have organised this first British tour, that they will show us as much on this front as we can show them about advertising.

When it was first shown in Romania, the production won Best Performance, Best Actress and Best Director. It is remarkably controversial. They pull off a coup de theatre which expresses the insecurity that Romanians still feel. Events can quickly be re-wound: no kind of normality can be trusted, be it banal or excessive.

It would be a very, very good idea if you went to see this play.

Liz Ekstein



Photo: Ken Lowe

The Invisible Man Grand Theatre

AAAGHH!!! He's so scary. The man with the bandaged face is guaranteed to send ice cold shivers down your spine from his first appearance. This thriller is full of horror, melodrama and laughs. *The Invisible Man* is a captivating show full of surprises. The set is highly adaptable in scene change, the illusions are super and the acting is great. This is a play within a play; there's a narrator who sets the story and does a disappearing act of his own at the end.

Sylvester McCoy, evidently tired of being *Doctor Who*, has decided to try out different comic roles. He's a clown called Marvel (mind you the rest of the cast play cretins too). Marvel and the others contrast with the terrifying Griffin, the invisible man. They are fools whilst he is mad but very intelligent.

The most amazing scene is in Act One when Doctor Griffin undoes his bandages to reveal his nothingness. For an instant you see him smoking a cigarette without a visible hand or head. It's a bit like watching a magician's show.

Griffin is furious at his invisibility and threatens to cause complete chaos in the world. He's stopped in his tracks by the other characters who eventually beat him senseless, which is pretty barbaric of them. He becomes visible at the end when we're left with a sense of pity for him.

It's a brilliant adaption by Ken Hill of the H.G. Wells novel. I rushed to see it as this production was only on for four nights in Leeds, and if you missed it, you missed a treat.

Toby Wakely

Lysistrata LMU Studio Theatre

"*Lysistrata*." It's an Ancient Greek comedy by Aristophanes, set in 411 B.C., when the Athenian men were at war. Again. One woman, *Lysistrata*, has a dream of peace and a cunning plan. She persuades her fellow females to occupy the male-dominated Acropolis and to go on a sex strike, with the idea that their lustful menfolk will consent to peace after a time without female compliance.

Now if you're at all sensitive, you'll be thinking "Hmmm...sex, war, peace...I can relate to that." Exactly. If only the touring Eyewitness Theatre Company could have realised the empathy capacity of your average theatre-goer before getting out their red biro and the *Playaway* joke book in their attempt to render a classic play "accessible to modern audiences." I'm no authority on the original text of *Lysistrata* but I'm damn sure there was no rap, no rewrite of Patsy Cline's *Crazy* and no reading from the diary of a Bosnian. This version occasionally amused but far too frequently embarrassed.

Clumsy adaptation aside, there was some competence in the acting department,

but it rarely climbed above good amateur dramatics, the actress playing *Lysistrata* being neither charismatic nor compelling enough to instill inspiration or belief in her coup. In a play promoting peace this should have been vital.

If the whole thing had been performed by ten year olds and the adaptation written by their teacher it would have been endearing. As it was, those concerned should write out a hundred times "I will not insult the intelligence of the audience. I will remain faithful, in spirit at least, to a classic."

Hannah Jones

The Playboys Odeon Cinema

Tara is a beautiful single mother. Obsessed suicidal men are desperate to make an honest woman out of her. Lust, love, jealousy and subterfuge. All these, in the late 50s, in a small Irish town which looks like "the last place God ever made". The advent of a band of travelling players, *The Playboys*, brings the corruption to the surface and turns lives upside down as one of them, Tom (Aiden Quinn) pursues the spirited Tara (Robin Wright).

But this is more than a boy-meets-girl story. Vices are glided over in a blatant unashamed way by the credible characters, whose sins are presented as mere idiosyncrasies, giving them an element of

caricature. Hilarity and horror alike are evoked from the audience within moments of each other: we move from laughing at the festive antics of the revellers to sudden silence at stark images of blood and death which remain memorable. These symbols stand apart from the characters, seeming to affect us instead.

Verging on the farcical, the film is ground to reality with moments of poignant awareness. The *Playboys*, rather than preserving the "genius of Irish theatre", realize they are "married to the road and a bottle of booze".

The strong performances, entertaining drama and bittersweet themes give the film a solidity and there are some brilliantly poetic one-liners - "if the passion of the people could be bottled we could all sail to the moon" - which breathe energy into the whole.

Maya Socolovsky

Would all arts reviewers please note the following:
Arts Comissioning now takes place at 5.00 p.m. on a Monday in the LMU office.
The deadline for reviews is the Monday lunchtime following comissioning.

Bright Young Things



Brighton Rock

West Yorkshire Playhouse

Graham Greene's disturbing novel about the mafia-style violence in the Brighton underworld translates effectively into the dramatic realm, as John Boulting's 1947 movie illustrated.

Vicky Featherstone's production at the West Yorkshire Playhouse is a commendable interpretation, powerfully supported by a wonderfully imaginative set and some quality lead performances.

The action centres around the young protagonist, Pinkie, a Catholic teenager with a liking for slashing and maiming enemy gang members. Pinkie becomes the successor to his murdered gang leader and embarks, in his inexperience and hot-headedness, on a murderous and brutal downward journey into crime and an almost inevitable self-destruction. Accompanying him on this barbarous journey is Rose, Pinkie's naive and deluded girlfriend who becomes instrumental in his fight against Ida, a woman intent on avenging the death of Hale, one of Pinkie's victims.

Throughout the play Pinkie and Rose are plagued with Catholic anxiety over their actions, a theme central to the play and much of Greene's work. This religious angst, however, is not communicated particularly well visually and it is only during the final scenes that the potential for Catholic symbolism is fully exploited.

John Higgin's performance as Pinkie is brilliant, realising the essential components of the archetypal villain - someone we despise, yet who forcibly demands our instant fascination.

Despite its watchability, the whole ethos of this production seemed lacking somewhat in the seediness and menacing intensity which the disturbing subject matter suggests. Nevertheless, an imaginative and enjoyable representation.

Kate Rowlinson

The Hawk

Odeon Cinema

Right from the beginning of the film you know things aren't looking too good when Annie Marsh turns what should be a family get-together dinner into a cooking catastrophe. But this is *only* the beginning. As her marriage crumbles and tension mounts in her home, Annie starts to wonder whether her husband might be the 'Hawk', a psychotic killer on the loose in Yorkshire. But she has had unstable mental periods in the past and so wonders if her mind is playing tricks on her. Annie doubts both her husband and herself. On the one hand, it's plain that their marriage is not a happy one - on the other, as she puts it, "We're together... Of course it's not him - it's me".

It takes an uncharacteristically violent attack by her husband to make Annie realize there's an alarming side to him which she knew nothing about. This is a turning point: they're no longer "together". She's on her own.

This film is a tense thriller, whose protagonists are the sort of people you'd bump into in "Morrison's". The woman trying to track down the killer has to deal with her own past traumas, and it's this complexity that makes it so compelling. Helen Mirren is slightly out of place in a working-class family: elegant and well-spoken, she left you wondering how this classy woman got married to such an uncouth male. We are meant to notice that Annie is a sensitive, refined woman in contrast to her surroundings, but I for one found that contrast so overwhelming it made any idea of these two people ever having been a unit implausible.

This objection aside, the film is very well written, acted and put together: the gloomy atmosphere of rainy humdrum Yorkshire is a suitable backdrop to the

unravelling of the plot - it is a good psychological thriller and a well-made film to boot.

Rea Podas

Finnegans Wake

Odeon Cinema

The more conventional film of this double bill, *The Dead*, was a Huston family affair directed by John, scripted by Tony and starring Angelica, and Donal McCann.

John Huston transfers Joyce's short story faithfully to the screen capturing as many of its literary qualities as possible. The set is period piece, a turn of the century Christmas dinner get-together with no plot apart from the usual party shenanigans. The vital moments happen in the last five minutes which left me with feeling a little bemused at the sudden change of pace and explosion of emotion. Here Huston fails to crack the autarchy of the written word - only Joyce's reader has seen into Gabriel's mind so far, so the ending narrative, though touching and momentous, comes a little too late to leave us sufficiently enlightened. The book is better but the film is entertaining.

Finnegans Wake: what can I say! If you've read it you'll understand my difficulty. After *The Dead* I was totally unprepared for the disjointed scenes that followed. Madcap vaudeville was crossed with various images of destruction. Think of those early *Beatles* films and you're getting there.

To give Mary Ellen Bute, director, credit, she manages to give some form and theme to an amorphous work, putting it in its most attractive form by giving exposure to its strongest feature, the arrangement of words. She introduces us to Joyce's reinvention of language which mimics and mocks and plays

tricks on our ears. If nothing else there is a definite rhythmic feel to this film. Should you see it? Well I laughed right through it but it was near-hysteria

Natalie Brightbard

The Stolen Children

Odeon Cinema

The *Stolen Children*, on paper at least, is a film not to be missed. Not only was it a show stopper at Cannes, and winner of European Film of the Year at the 93 Felix festival, it also appears to boast as evocative a plot as one could desire - exploited by her mother in Milan for prostitution, an 11 year old girl and her brother are to be escorted by Antonio, a police officer, to their homeland of Sicily. What follows is the tender bonding of three sceptical and protective individuals into the type of family unit which they all lack but crave.

The cinematography is baffling, taking real advantage of the big screen, and bringing style and contrast to even the most mundane scenes. What's more, the acting is executed with bravado, making the most of the natural tenderness good actors can exude without going over the top.

But is *The Stolen Children* the classic it's made out to be? Unfortunately not. The problem is that it never really hits the mark. I sat and marvelled at certain aspects of technique without ever being truly grabbed by the film. It happily washed over me. It could be that I'm over-demanding, but I think for a film to be great, it must risk annoying its audience while succeeding in rivetting them. *The Stolen Children* never takes these chances, and consequently has a large portion of style but a small helping of passion.

Martin Cole

cogito

Last Friday saw the premiere screening of *The Hawk*, a psychological thriller about Annie Marsh, a Yorkshire housewife who gets increasingly suspicious that her husband might be a serial killer. Peter Ransley, author of the book on which the screenplay was adapted, had a brief talk with me on the subject of both the film and serial killers in general.

Mr Ransley, a rather shy but friendly man, is careful to mark the borderline separating fact from fiction. When asked whether his heroine was based on figures such as the Yorkshire Ripper's wife, he insisted that Annie is entirely fictional, adding however that his reading on the subject did have an influence on him. According to Mr Ransley, if there is a case in the news (the Yorkshire Ripper or the killer of Julie Dart), an extraordinary number of women start suspecting their husbands. However, it's common for older women to blame themselves for having such thoughts (as Annie does), a tendency much lessened in the younger generation. People often think they know all that's going on in their family's lives, and will not believe someone so close to them had been living a double life. The wives of the Yorkshire Ripper and Julie Dart's murderer or, in a non-heterosexual context, Dennis Nilssen's colleagues, kept family or work relationships with the killers without an inkling of what was going on. It's a common misconception that someone so close must have known.

The reason this theme of a double life is so popular lies in the fact that duplicity exists in most of us; in each family there's always a level of "white lies" to cover the absolute truth. People leading double lives capture the imagination because they dramatise in a large form what is there but people are too frightened to admit. As Nilssen wrote: "They're interested in me because I am in them"; the mass murderer was astonished when people were so fascinated by him and copiously wrote down his thoughts.

Although Peter Ransley's book was written about five years ago, the early 90's have seen an increased interest in serial killers. Is there something in the air? Mr Ransley referred to an "awful theory" which attributes the rise in mass murderers to a combination of two factors: first, the breakup of old family life has made secrecy more feasible, and secondly, the increasing tension in urban life has turned into serial killers people who, at a more relaxed age, might have been thus inclined but would not have acted out their tendencies.

Peter Ransley believes that at the point of entry when someone becomes a killer, they're really psychotic and disassociated, and it's a long journey from then on. Reading a book on a mass murderer won't turn somebody into one.

Finally, when I asked him what drove him to write *The Hawk*, he replied he was inspired to it after an attempt to make a drama documentary on the Yorkshire Ripper proved unfulfilling. He finds women more interesting than men, he said, because "they usually are at the sharp end of things these days"; this led to the creation of Annie Marsh, a sane woman trying to cope with the insanity of murder.

Rea Podas

dove be good to me

If making waves in politics is what pop in the 90's is all about then in their own inimitable way One Dove have made a head start with only 3 singles to their name. It took no political sloganeering, no subversive leafleting and no pretentious manifestos and yet still their record company found themselves apologising to parliament before the first album came out. Where the Sex Pistols legend began One Dove carried on with a now legendary drunken boat tour, "We decided to just film a live gig sailing on the Thames on this ship, so we were just away doing our thing, rather loud, rather drunk, and sailing towards the houses of parliament. Apparently Margaret Thatcher had just arrived to discuss the Maastricht Treaty. So a police boat drew up and angrily told us to either turn around and sail as far in the other direction as we could or to stop filming. Now is that fame?"

More than just rocking the Tory Cabinet One Dove have also managed to secure the approval of the music world's most respected guidance counsellor, Andrew Weatherall. No mean feat from a man notorious in his selectivity something that Dorothy vouches for, "I mean, I was with him in the Milk Bar when he knocked back Bono. He came up to him and said 'Will you remix some of Achtung Baby?' and he said 'No'; you know he's really that selective. So the fact that he worked with us in the first place holds a lot of credit to our name. If he doesn't feel like he can enhance your work and vice versa then he's not going to do it." Dorothy and he met over the white label of their first single, "Falling" in yet another boat related incident, "I was in Italy, I went over just to hear the white label getting played on Italian decks for the first time, I was introduced to Andrew in a club and we all ended up on this mad Rimini boat party." And so Andrew became what Ian describes as "like a guitarist, a fourth member of the band adding his ideas."

While acknowledging that Weatherall's involvement

Johnny Davis and Alex Sanders spoke to Dorothy and Ian, vocalist, guitarist and co writers with One Dove, recent pop darlings with Weatherall's fashionable seal of approval.



has undoubtedly created the press furore surrounding One Dove, this doesn't diminish the band's independent ability. "Because he has this selectiveness people immediately assume you're of a certain quality when they haven't even heard your stuff, I think that's when the press start sniffing about. They are mostly positive things working with Andrew has thrown in our directions but I suppose it's quite sad that people don't know whether you've been paying your dues." But they play live without the mad genius in tow and as Ian says, "That's one thing that the tour is dispelling, the live set is One Dove, Andrew has no involvement."

With a fine yet some what delayed album now in the shops and a single nestling in the Top 40, One Dove have found themselves rubbing glitter with the stars on TOTP's last week, and naturally there's yet another anecdote to be told, as Dorothy explains, "In the morning you've all got to be there for the role call and Evan Dando had been out partying and was still nuttered from the night before. He just came up and grabbed my hand and said, 'Yvonne', just like that. He was still off his head and dancing around really stupidly at the first dress rehearsal throwing a tantrum saying, 'no I'm not doing it, this isn't working.'" One Dove's performance however went ahead without a glitch as indeed it should for a perfect pop band. "It's much better now that we're not classed as a dance band. We started off doing PA's because it was easy to do and a good way to get noticed. But then it all sort of backfired. We were playing in clubs that were 130bpm and we would go on at one in the morning and people would be leaving in droves." Tonight One Dove proved that they can successfully play in any venue they so wish and no droves are spotted leaving.

New single, "Why don't you take me?" is released in December

Frank Zappa

*The Yellow Shark
(Barking Pumpkin)*

A live recording of the European contemporary music group Ensemble Modern playing selections of Zappa's work from 1957 to the present day, to attentive and rapturous audiences in Frankfurt, Berlin and Vienna, this is an artefact of a remarkable and challenging project. The Yellow Shark concerts were more than standard classical evenings; somehow it doesn't come across on CD, but the arresting accompanying ballet and visuals must have been a sight to behold.

To these ears, untutored in modern classical music, this was initially a daunting experience. Zappa's work switches between so many influences, you never know what's coming out of the aural melting pot next. After a week in its company I still can't fully grasp the appeal of this music, but there is no denying its range and ambition. A music student friend informs me though, that by contemporary standards this is relatively easy and accessible stuff.

The informative booklet paints Zappa as a charismatic, iconoclastic and spontaneous composer. Every piece is explained in full, so you're not left floundering in confusion too much. One piece has a German-accented voice reading out the US Customs card which you fill in upon entering America; another rather less obvious piece illustrates the pernicious nature of the pigeons in Venice. It's fair to say I wouldn't have got that one without the booklet.

Look, I'm in favour of mavericks like Zappa pushing back boundaries like this, and this is an undoubtedly a laudable work. It'll just take three years' solid listening for me to be able to hum it in the shower.

Phil Scowen

Cypress Hill

Black Sunday (Columbia)

If ever proof was needed that rap is as enormous today as it was in the '80s, then Cypress Hill are it. This, their second album, went straight to number one in the usually staid US chart, with no daytime radio exposure. This is doubly significant, since the main subject matter is smoking marijuana, which is still at odds with conservative laws and attitudes (400,000 arrests for possession a year). Black Sunday is a celebration of bong, blunts and joints, although Cypress Hill aren't so out of it that they can't see what's going on around them. A sinister undercurrent of reality is always lurking around the corner.

In fact, "Black Sunday" as a whole album is just too sombre to listen to all the way through, the lighthearted exception being "Insane In The Brain", the brilliant recent single. It puts on record the great feeling of running around completely off your head (on whatever), which I think everybody should try now and again. The music is diverse enough with feedback, horns, jazzy bass mixed in with the usual sax squeals. The main problem is rappers B-Real's shrill voice, which is too annoying to listen to for a whole album. The lyrics are split between dope talk and gun talk. I love the line about advising Bill Clinton to inhale, but I could do without the gun glorification. Of course, if I grew up where Cypress Hill grew up, I may have a different opinion.

It's obviously fashionable for pop stars to discuss their drug use, and to be honest, I'm much happier hearing Cypress Hill's stoned stories than Evan Dando's moronic crack revelations. Take a deep drag on the singles, but pass the album around.

Martin Futrell

Bikini Kill

Pussy Whipped (Wiiija)

Last year, much was made by the music press of a new breed of angry feminist punk bands collectively known as 'Riot Grrrls'. In fact, the movement itself was hyped up so much by journalists falling over themselves in an attempt to be 'right on' that by the time people got round to actually hearing the music of most of these bands, they thought it was crap, or at the very least, overrated. After all, a female revival of punk is not exactly music innovation, is it?

So I admit that this record went on my turntable with the expectation that my ears were about to be bombarded with the most abysmal cacophony since the time I sat on my rape alarm by mistake.

And I'm glad to say that I was wrong, because behind the squall of guitars and outrageously bad production (making the drums sound not unlike someone beating dust out of their carpet) there lies bass hooks and punk anthems galore. Singer Kathleen has a sarcastic drawl reminiscent of Pete Shelley, although the 'Kill's music is far darker and angrier than The Buzzcock's catchy ditties. It would have to be to match the venom of lines like "Star bellied boy / Yr soooo different from the rest...Yr no fuckin' different from the rest".

Even if you hate the music and the brash brutality of the lyrics, Bikini Kill have a point worth making. "I won't play girl to your boy no more" Kathleen growls menacingly, and quite right too. If anything, 'Pussy Whipped' counterattacks the misogynist, derogatory 'rapping' that the likes of Ice-T have gotten away with for years. As it is, Bikini Kill manage to be politically correct, and not bad at all.

Sara McDonnell

CRASH!

Top Ten Indie Albums

Compiled by Matty at Crash

- | | |
|--------------------------------|------------------------|
| 1 <i>Tindersticks</i> | Tindersticks |
| 2 <i>Sidi Bou Said</i> | Broooch |
| 3 <i>Gigalo Aunts</i> | are flipping out |
| 4 <i>Half Man Half Biscuit</i> | This Leaden Pall |
| 5 <i>Delicious Monster</i> | Joi De Vivre |
| 6 <i>Front 242</i> | Angels Us Animals |
| 7 <i>Bikini Kill</i> | Pussy Whipped |
| 8 <i>Barkmarket</i> | Gimmick |
| 9 <i>Big Chief</i> | Mack Avenue Skull Game |
| 10 <i>Die Krupp</i> | The Final Option |

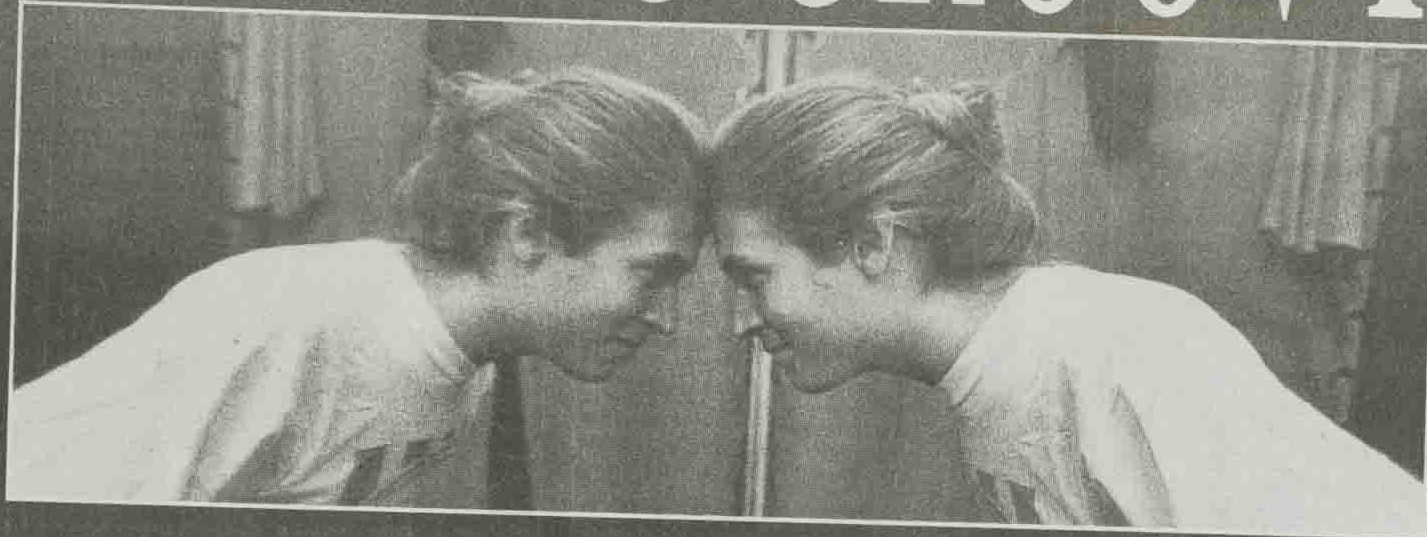


The Tindersticks

Thanks to Crash, Mike, Polly, Alison, Emma and everyone who has sent us records this week.



PEELING GROOVY



The Lemonheads march onto the stage and the crowd goes mad. They do some sort of a jig holding feather dusters (loopy, eh?) and the gathered mass goes absolutely berserk. Amid the sound of wild screams not heard since last term's East 17 gig, it's clear that Evan Dando has reached the teenage market. He points at parts of the audience and they scream back at him (aaarrgh).

The appeal is understandable. Reams of simple, catchy songs about love and life and apparently, he's a bit of a dish too. But it's not quite so clearcut - it wouldn't be the same without Dando's quirky stamp of originality pressed

The Lemonheads Town and Country Club

deeply into each and every song. Anyone that writes something beginning with the line, "Thrilled to be in the same postcode as you" deserves a Noddy badge.

The bulk of the last two albums is aired and great song follows great song. Dando and Co treat each track to a heavy dose of distorted electric wonder, not least during the 'make as much noise as you can' type exercise in the middle of 'Style' when each member of the band

solos/trashes their instruments at the same time.

Towards the end, a plate of sandwiches is brought on and the band seem to think it's great to have a chomp and spit them into the crowd; now did anyone really pay £9 to get covered by half-eaten left-overs? Three encores later and Evan Dando still doesn't want to leave, bless his little cotton socks. Treating us to every trip-up/fall-over stage blunder and even a bit of drum solo, he reluctantly leaves.

Utterly shambolic yet so endearing, The Lemonheads must be the biggest garage band in the world.

Stephen Dick

Sven Vath

The Orbit, Morley

This was a serious mindblower of a night. If you've ever heard music you loved so much that you felt you couldn't love it enough, you'll know what I mean. And though I admit I'm a sad techno trainspotter for whom the mere mention of anything vaguely German and trance-like necessitates a change of underwear, I won't apologise for gushing. It really can be this good.

The resident DJs turned in an exceptional powered-up trance set which far outshone Andrew Weatherall's awkward choice of tunes and total inability to mix them - a disappointment after his excellent set at Soundclash. It didn't matter, though, because we were all here for Sven - Europe's top techno DJ and bonkers German sex god. Opening with the deliciously squelchy acid of his own 'Accident in Paradise', he pumped the atmosphere up to impossible heights and then some with a beautiful bouncing two and three-quarter hours of soaring trance and his gorgeously infectious personality.

Most DJs are little more than the sets they play, but Sven the birthday boy was partying with the rest of us, dancing round the decks, waving his bum in the air to grin at us through his legs and downing uncountable Diamond Whites. There is quite simply nothing like experiencing a whole club utterly swept away by a quality DJ who's obviously loving it as much as the crowd. It was all so unbearably perfect I broke down and cried.

Claire Rowland

Tar

Duchess of York

Tar, now on Touch And Go records, are rather over-keen to assert the fact that they are both a pre and post 'grunge' band, having been around for some four years or so now but I suppose they can't be blamed for this as avoiding a 'scene' or an identity tag is tricky, if not impossible, these days. The set tonight however, comprises of mainly new material off the recently released 'Toast' L.P.

John Mohr provides the tortured, emotive vocals, often in a undecipherable, Jesus Lizard style howl whilst taking out some of his aggression on one of the aluminium guitars which are used, presumably to facilitate that extra hard sound. It's the kind of sound that walks all over you and then kicks you repeatedly for good measure with stop, start riffs that Big Black wouldn't be ashamed of. Mohr tends to ramble occasionally between songs, often about things seemingly unconnected to the song itself but although they are, undoubtedly, an angry and intense band they are not without humour.

The audience response is perhaps a little lukewarm but then in places so are the band, it does seem somewhat unfair though as overall the performance is a good combination of both audible and visual energy and as this is only their second visit to this country they really ought to be encouraged to return.

Vikki Caulfield

Us 3

Bradford University

The instrumentalists kicked off the performance on their own, and by the end of the first jam, it was clear that they could play like 'bad ass mothers'. The drummer brought the crowd to its knees with her special blend of hard hip-hop beats, 'in yer face' funk grooves, and delightful 1950's-style swing breaks; the keyboard player was a frightening soloist with frightening sideburns to match, but he provided sensitive chordal backup as well; and the bass player wore a beret.

When the three rappers took to the stage, they provided a lot of non-sensical chit-chat in a rather confused manner, which only occasionally complimented the rhythmic direction of the music. Between the songs, they took to spouting the traditional 'rap crap' like: "Yo, this is what it's all about maaaaan.....Word up, maaaaan.....Yo, we're from Brooklyn, maaaaan, that's where it really happens....." etc. The punters didn't seem to like it, and even the band seemed to be hurrying between the songs in order to curtail the ranting!

Still, the overall performance was enjoyed by most, especially the hit single "Cantaloop". But in my eyes (and indeed ears), US 3 were shown up by the support band 'Freak Power', who were excellent. They had more charisma, better songs, and no foolish rappers. Maybe US 3 should have played first, ya know what I'm sayin', maaaaan.

Dan Brown



Alex Sanders, er...reviews the singles

ELASTICA
Stutter (Deceptive)

The cunning foxes - only 1500 copies printed. Hooray for wiley marketing disguised as artistic integrity. This is a good single - but hell, people are talking like the world would collapse if it wasn't. I'm not sure if they're already the brats on the playground exhorting dinner money from the man but they soon will be. "Stutter" is a rocksome 3 minute pop song that very nearly justifies the hype but wouldn't have created it. Anyone going further than that must be insider dealing and you should distrust them.



LEFTFIELD AND LYDON
Open up (Hard Hands)

Dance music was once trumpeted as the new punk, now it seems little more than a sheltered haven for aging ones. Johnny Lydon is an old man who should fade quietly into intimidating chat show hosts and stop troubling the rest of us. This song was old before it was written. And we thought all these faceless dance acts were bedroom terrorist not just old men. Pah.

THE ORB
Little Fluffy White Clouds (Big Life)

I dislike the Orb. The Orb make dance music for ugly kids afraid to venture into clubs because they can't dance. For people who discovered they could like that 'tuneless electronic music' because it nestles perfectly next to their Spaceman 3 albums. The type of people who get excited over catalogue numbers, who care more about formats and freezing CDs than their content, boring, usually male, parka wearing obsessives. Well the jokes on you because the rerelease of this is a gross attempt to get your money because they know you are genetically engineered to buy all their releases.

JUDY CHEEKS
So in love (The real deal) (Positive)

House history is full of tuna just like this, everyone thinks they recognise them, they first heard it in '89 in the Mud Club/Shoom/M25 and how the crowd just stopped and gaped... Only this is '93 house and nothing much goes on. But on a revival tip its got a Sasha remix, now that's a quaint idea.

SIMONE ANGEL
Let this Feeling (A&M)

However were this your sole alternative, grab your Cheeks and run. When people winge about female house vocals being cliched, remind Simone that we do at least expect them to be able to sing.

Tabakov industry

Sofia Philharmonic Orchestra Mahler: Symphony No5

Leeds Town Hall

Having missed the pre-concert talk, the only introduction I had to Mahler's 6th was from the programme; "the sixth symphony is bleakly pessimistic: it reeks of the bitter cup of life". Whilst still chewing over this snippet of Mahler-esque philosophy and wondering whether this was such a good idea after all, Emil Tabakov, artistic director and principle conductor of the Sofia Philharmonic Orchestra emerged from the depths of the Town Hall and dispelled any doubt from my mind. As he launched the musicians into the allegro energico, I began to see why Berg had called it "the only sixth symphony, despite Beethoven's Pastoral".

Mahler's 6th is an enormous piece of music. It must strike fear into the heart of anyone about to commence a performance, knowing that not only is technical excellence required, but sheer stamina is essential. Nonetheless, the Hungarian orchestra tackled it with relish, and took the audience on an hour and a half rollercoaster ride through the composer's mind. The first movement introduced itself with a threatening march rhythm and brought into play the "fateful motto" of major turning to minor, which was carried through the whole work. The sombre mood was alleviated briefly by a gorgeous theme in F major, used by Mahler to portray his wife, before a crashing, exultant finish.

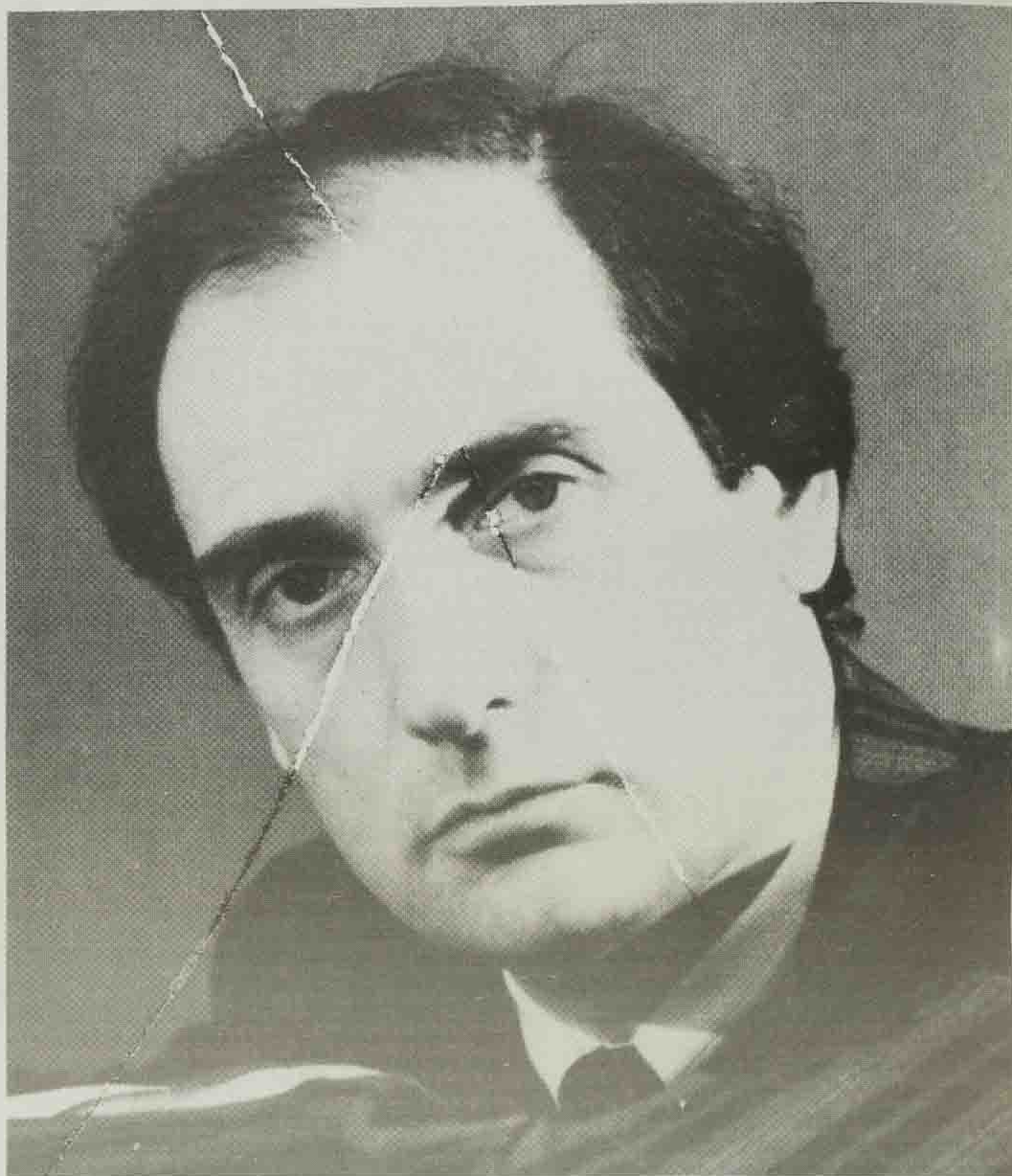
The second movement, the scherzo, continued in the same vein, with the composer finding inspiration in the chattering of two children. This was represented by a disruptive mix of 4/8 and 3/8 time, which was at times difficult to follow, but the overwhelming feeling of tragedy came across as strongly as before. The third

movement allowed the audience time to gather its wits - a haunting andante moderato which felt like slipping into a hot bath just after a failed relationship. The orchestra played it beautifully, but the serenity was short lived, as the gigantic allegro moderato loomed into view to strike the finale blows for hopelessness.

Strangely, considering the quality of the rest of the performance, this last movement didn't have the bite it required. The brass wandered around aimlessly at points and an air of frustration rather than devastation came across until the very final bars. Then, in beautiful synchronicity, the entire orchestra rose slightly from their seats and delivered the musical equivalent of a two fingered salute to the world. It was worth waiting the eighty minutes just to see the hundred or so players attack their instruments so viciously.

The performance as a whole well deserved the rapturous reception it received, partly fuelled I'm sure by relief, from the near capacity audience. Then, before the deep implications of Mahler's music and his fatalistic broodings could sink in, the encores started. Any sense of pathos had disappeared completely by the third encore, Elgar's 'Pomp & Circumstance' March No.2, and when the assembled patriots started 'Land Of Hope And Glory' sing-along, I finally cracked, woke up my companion, and disappeared off into the cold night to protect my last shreds of hard-won melancholy. "Existence is a burden; death is desirable and life hateful" might be the motto of Mahler's 6th, but as long as there are concerts of this quality, I'll carry the load.

Steve Hill



Conductor Emil Tabakov

HMV and EMI joining forces to release a brand new label covering "the most important works in the Classical repertoire"? Performed by internationally acclaimed artists and with tasteful sleeve designs? All this for £7.99 a throw? It's time to call the experts in.

Shostakovich Symphony No 5;
Piano Concerto No 2: Previn/Chicago SO;
Berglund/Bournemouth SO/Ortiz

The Fifth Symphony, being Shostakovich's best known work, is a natural choice for 'The HMV Collection', which tends to feature (why oh why) the Eine kleine and Fingal's Caves of the repertoire. However, having accepted HMV's rather unadventurous programming, the recordings themselves are great. Andre Previn conducts the Chicago Symphony in a 70s recording of the Fifth which is spot on; the slow movement cannot fail to move even the most hardened student and the finale, often the (political) yardstick by which performances are judged, is as brutally triumphant as Shostakovich would have desired.

The Second Piano Concerto isn't really my cup of tea, but if you like that sort of thing, then the CD is doubly worth buying; again, it's an all star cast, with pianist Cristina Ortiz and the Bournemouth Symphony Orchestra conducted by Paavo Berglund. The CD ends with Shostakovich's teenage piano miniatures, the Three Fantastic Dances, also with Ortiz. Verdict: 72 minutes of superbly played music for £7.99 can't be bad.

Fiona Goh

Bruch / Tchaikovsky
Violin Concertos etc
Boult/LSO;
Ozawa/Philharmonia
Orchestra/Spivakov

These two glorious violin concertos alone on CD would constitute a generous enough coupling for a bargain price production. Bolstered with 18 minutes of Rococo Variations (Tchaikovsky), this disc should be deemed a very serious contender in the ludicrously competitive 'popular Romantics' sphere of the market, not least out of deference for the quality of these performances.

Despite this being a technically inferior and generally less distinguished account of the Bruch that Menuhin's earlier 1960 recording, it is by no means without its merits. It boasts one of the finest slow movements in the catalogue and, in terms of



production quality, is warm and well-rounded. Menuhin's playing sparkles with an infectious effervescence, but occasionally has the effect of eclipsing a rather understated accompaniment.

In contrast the Tchaikovsky sees the Philharmonia projecting a support delivery that is peculiarly strong but never insensitive to the soloist's output. It's a shame then that the finer details of an outstanding symbiosis elude Spivakov - his robust playing frequently verges on being overpowering in its melodramatic propensities.

There is plenty of charismatic flair and gutsy exertion in the Rococo Variations from the Torteliers and the Northern Sinfonia bringing this piece of silver plastic to an invigorating close.

Elgar Symphony No 1 etc
Hickox/City of London Sinfonia; Haitink/
Philharmonia SO

Hickox inspires mesmerisingly beautiful readings from the Northern Sinfonia of the 'Woodland Interlude' and 'Dream Children'. These enchanting orchestral miniatures are an intelligent choice of backdrop for the impending might of the Symphony No 1 as they provide both a rewarding insight into the range and scope of the composer's output and create a prelude atmosphere of dreamy melancholy and restless expectation.

Haitink is masterful in his handling of the symphony. His treatment of the inherent difficulties posed by the complex vacillations in mood and tempo is unfalteringly sensible and often extremely erudite. The Philharmonia's delivery is by no means seamlessly smooth, with a bit of slipshod behaviour in the scuttling brass and strings of the scherzo, but there is certainly no lack of energy and commitment.

If you wish to learn of inexplicable stillnesses, wander along the broken arches of almighty Rome then take wildest flight into the voids of a pensive disorder, consider carefully.

Mark Funnell

Precious Ivory

The Ivory Swing
Janette Turner Hospital (Virago £5.99)

Juliet thrives on the vibrancy of city life, yet her spirit has been dampened by the provinciality of the small university town where she lives with her academic husband and her two children. Her husband's sabbatical to India seems to provide the release from small-minded insularity that she needs. Once there, however, she realises she has exchanged one type of convention-bound society for another.

Juliet, a self-confessed "glutton for living," is the keystone of both her family and the novel. She is reminiscent of the household heroines of Margaret Drabble and Joanna Trollope. Turner Hospital rises above a mere relation of the domestic and a woman's longing for release. Parallels are drawn on many levels, united by a recurrent theme of subordination and subservience.

There is conflict within Juliet, just as there is conflict throughout the novel: "I want urban yeast but also family epiphanies of the

empty frozen lake." Out of this conflict arises drama, and it is this - along with such apt and attractive imagery - that pulls the reader willingly through the prose.

Interest also lies in the passionate portrayal of characters. These range from Juliet's endearingly normal husband, to Yashoda, a young widow reflecting the rich beauty of India. Yashoda's attempt to release herself from the rigid constrictions of her society is particularly poignant and the writing has a suitably urgent tone. Frustration is the overriding emotion.

The colour and heat of India are caught in some lyrical prose. Yet the author is not just giving us a landscape picture of India, observed through blinkered, colonial eyes. Turner Hospital's style is engaging without being escapist, and is suitably unsettling. Read it, then recommend it. I did.

Jessica Loudon



Janette Turner Hospital

Hotel 167

Jane Solomon (Picador £4.99)

This novel has a claustrophobic intensity. The obsessiveness of the main characters is realized by minute observations, ranging from the psychiatrist Grumer's examination of his dead beard-hairs, to Maud's of the cutting she inflicts on herself.

The dense physicality of the episodes yields to disjunctions between the novel's sections. After the opening pages, where Grumer masturbates while kissing another aging male psychiatrist, we are not sure where the book is taking us. Relationships are touched upon and allowed to lapse. Grumer and Maud are presented to us with parts of their lives trailing behind them untidily as the book begins to focus on their struggle with each other's manipulative powers.

The description of Grumer's experiments with lucid dreaming in order to anally rape his wife is a disturbing but fascinating example of Solomon's ability to analyse relationships, conscious desires and the unconscious. It is one of the moments of the novel where there is a sense of an as yet unrealized potential in this writer.

At times *Hotel 167* is reminiscent of *American Psycho* due to the obsessed concern with shops and products, especially the razor blades Maud uses to cut herself. There is a similar level of cool detail in the descriptions of self-mutilation and sexual acts, but Solomon couples this with an eroticism Ellis's book rarely achieves. An example might be Maud's statement: "The Gillette smell was hairy, a metallic masculine hair smell." Solomon is successful in leading us into the erotic element of the violence she chronicles in a way it is hard to stay immune to. She experiments with her style in this book; she is sometimes unsuccessful - for instance some of the innovative dialogue markers she uses seem over-ostentatious - but at times the prose eases itself free of the constraints of reason and causality into fugual passages expressive of Maud's 'psychotic' consciousness.

This is an involving first novel which

has a feel of confident ability. The narrative keeps open multiple possibilities which move to a critical point around the central relationship between Grumer and Maud, without enforcing a closure on the other parts of their lives. Although there are occasional awkwardnesses, Solomon is clearly a writer with an exciting future.

Mark Tranter

The Dreaming Swimmer

Clive James (Picador £5.99)

Clive James is one of the world's most famous intellectual all-rounders. Equally at home on the box, in the papers or in the cloistered world of academia, he has been churning out essays, articles, poems and television programmes for years. *The Dreaming Swimmer* is a collection of his best work between 1987 and 1992. It includes extracts of criticism, samples of poetry and pieces of "blatant self-publicity" (James's own words). The prospect of reviewing such a collection is exciting. Would James's poetry and articles be as effective as his other work, and would the effect of including a wide variety of material be one of harmony rather than confusion?

We all know Clive James, television personality. Unfortunately his screen demeanour (that educated Australian monotone living in a body that's more unglamorous than most) has done him no favours. I found his intelligence and wit far more suited to the written page, where - unhindered by the performance element inherent in the world of the T.V. circus - he finds clarity of expression.

The first section of *The Dreaming Swimmer* is made up of James's most incisive book reviews. He tackles subjects as varied as Stevie Smith, Primo Levi and Billy Connolly with a sharpness and vigour that never lets up. I found his article on Philip Larkin's *Collected Poems* enthralling. Describing Larkin as a

"sacrificial goat with the sexual outlook of a stud bull," James is able to recognise the poet's social and poetic limitations whilst injecting some of his own wit into proceedings. These are important and interesting reviews; James never wastes a word and his understanding of art at every level shines through.

The selection of James's poetry included here is engaging but not essential. It adds to the texture of the book, but he seems less at home with verse. He expresses the same things that he does in his essays but less effectively. Poems like 'Bring me the sweat of Gabriella Sabatini' are amusing but the blending of popular culture and James's sharp satire works better in prose.

Of the other sections in the book I found the transcripts of his speeches on 'The Politics of Television' the most lively. James slams Rupert Murdoch and the Thatcher government for declining standards in the British media. Hardly original stuff, but when complimented by hilarious Wildean quips and insights into tacky T.V. phenomena (such as the popularity of *Neighbours*) it becomes clear and enjoyable. In this series of speeches James is at his most acerbic, shooting vitriolic arrows which never fail to hit the spot.

The Dreaming Swimmer confirms James's status as a masterful critic and vibrant humourist. He crosses from genre to genre without difficulty and his knowledge of pop culture and the media adds something to his skill as a writer. As critic and essayist James is at his best. *The Dreaming Swimmer* contains some of his finest work to date.

Ian Darby

**Next Week -
Crime and
Thrillers
Special**

Horsin' Around

All the Pretty Horses

Cormac McCarthy
(Picador £5.99)

Ever felt that the world's against you? That your single precious life is being manipulated by some impenetrable, malign force, too powerful to contemplate? That the Gods are vindictively conspiring against your being and endeavouring to overthrow the very roots of your stability? What do you do? However can you hope to escape these unbearable problems? Run away to Mexico is the answer. Or at least, this is what John Grady Cole, hero of *All the Pretty Horses* decided to do.

John Grady has been having it rough. His beloved grandfather has just died, his girlfriend has finished with him, his parents recently divorced and his mother wants to sell their Texan ranch and move the family to the city. Horses are John Grady's greatest love and he cannot bear the thought of moving. Despite his insistence, the sixteen-year-old's mother won't lease him the ranch. John Grady decides he can tolerate it no longer. He makes plans to run away from Texas on horseback, across the desert and into Mexico, with his friend Rawlins. This they do, but before they cross the border they are joined by Blevins, a young kid with a 'smart horse' and a 'mean shot' with his pistol. Cole is drawn towards Blevins and his dealings with him throughout the novel show a compassionate side to his character. But Rawlins feels there's something ominous about 'skinny ass' and his possessions.

After Blevins's horse disappears in a terrifying thunderstorm, the boys hunt for the beast, stealing it back from a village in the dead of night, Blevins riding off into the distance on it. The boys believe that this is the last time they will see him. How wrong they are.

Cole and Rawlins move to work on a nearby ranch, and here Cole falls in love with the owner's beautiful daughter, Alejandra. It looks as though his life is finally sorting itself out. However, his problems are not over yet. What follows is a compelling, intense and sometimes violent romantic adventure story which is frequently powerful, but always subtle. Particularly notable is McCarthy's use of language - passages of lyrical, transcendent intensity juxtaposed with a harsh, taut prose.

The images are often haunting - John Grady riding his horse through marsh and over hills as the sun rises, conveying a sense of spirituality, a man at one with nature. Indeed, all of the strongest relationships portrayed within the novel are bonded by characters who share a mutual love and respect for horses, from John Grady and his father, who ride through the solitary Texan desert together, to Cole and Alejandra, whose courtship is conducted on horseback, under the stars.

Described by a Guardian critic as 'One of the greatest American novels of this, or any time,' this book is a must for all people who have an interest in American Literature. It is also a must for those who haven't.

Lisa Jefferson

FACTS & FIGURES



● Northern Ireland is composed of the six north-eastern counties of Ireland. The population of Northern Ireland is 1.5 million. About 58 per cent of the population is Protestant and 42 per cent Catholic.

● Protestants, who consider themselves British are represented by three main political parties. The Democratic Unionist Party, led by the Rev Ian Paisley, is the largest with nine MP's in parliament. The more moderate, but smaller, Ulster Unionist Party, led by James Molyneux and the Ulster Popular Unionist Party.

● There are two main Protestant paramilitary groups. The Ulster Defence Association set up in 1971, has an estimated membership of over 1000, it was originally made up of vigilante groups operating in Protestant areas. UDA attacks are usually claimed using the name Ulster Freedom Fighters. The Ulster Volunteer Force was formed in 1966 and took its name from a force raised in 1912 to fight against British plans for home rule.

● Catholics, who think of themselves as Irish, are represented by two main parties. The SDLP which believes in a united Ireland, achieved through constitutional & peaceful means and Sinn Féin the political wing of the Irish Republican Army (IRA).

● The main Catholic paramilitary group is the IRA, with an active membership of around 400 plus many helpers. Demands a British declaration of intent to withdraw from Northern Ireland. The Irish national Liberation Army is a splinter group of the IRA, links with the extreme left in Europe and a far smaller membership.

● The Royal Ulster Constabulary, which is responsible for policing Northern Ireland, has over 8,500 officers. Ninety three per cent of them are Protestant. Twelve and a half thousand troops currently serve in Northern Ireland, their brief to aid civil power. The cost of keeping troops in Ireland for the last 20 years has been 100 billion pounds.

● The current troubles began in 1969 when the Unionist government lost control. There was some evidence that police joined Protestant rioters in attacking a Catholic area in Londonderry/Derry. When the rioting spread to Belfast, the first deaths in the current conflict occurred. The Unionist government asked Britain to put troops on the street. Initially Catholic nationalists welcomed the soldiers but they soon saw them as a tool of the unionist government.

● In 1971 the violence and deaths increased as the IRA became more ruthless and Loyalist paramilitaries evolved from street vigilante groups. In August 1971, following Bloody Sunday, Unionists interned 363 Catholic men and youths and held them without trial. Internment failed the violence increased not decreased and the United Kingdom was widely criticised abroad.

Compiled by Richard Fletcher

Helen Sage spoke to a Catholic and a Protestant student, who were both born in the aftermath of the violence that followed Bloody Sunday. Two decades later they are now studying at Leeds University and violence in the province is spiralling again. They talk about life back home and Northern Ireland's image in the rest of the 'United' Kingdom

Michael Connolly, a 3rd year History Student, is from Armagh, a town deeply divided and situated ten miles from the Irish Republican border.

"If you had asked me two weeks ago to talk I would have reacted completely differently but right now I'm just very very depressed about the hopeless situation back home. When things get as bad as this I realise I could never go back there.

Maybe I'd react differently if I was back there because the media coverage here is so unbelievably biased and distorted that you never get the full perspective.

People are killed every day at home and it's usually ignored, but when six or seven are killed in one day the press

thinks 'brilliant, brilliant big news' and goes totally over the top. Of course it should be publicised, but I would like to see a more balanced view with more comment on the issues that really matter.

When I was home recently six Catholics were killed in one week and it hardly caused a stir.

The media is also very biased against the IRA. Few people realise that the Ulster Volunteer Force has killed twice as many people as the IRA. This is not to say that I support the IRA in any way.

I come from a very strict Catholic family, my parents are nationalist and align with the Republic culture. They watch Irish T.V. and believe in a united Ireland. But they are very

peace loving people and don't believe that anyone, not a single soldier, should be killed for the nationalist cause. No one would ever say a bad word against Protestantism in my family.

My town is very segregated; there is no interaction between Catholics and Protestants so I have no Protestant friends.

This is out of no choice of my own. I went to a Catholic school, I drink in Catholic pubs and live on the Catholic side of town.

There are no theological objections just cultural differences which are very much rooted in the older people who are all tied up with ancient issues such as claims over land.

I have absolutely no grievances towards Protestants and I'm sure that 90 per cent of the population could get on really well in a united society.

The problem at the moment is rooted in the fact that we all go to segregated schools so don't get a chance to mix. Education should be mixed from primary school age, especially in areas like mine where I'm sure it would do no end of good.

At the moment I would never go into a protestant area and if I went into a Protestant pub I would probably get beaten up.

THE KILLI



Keith Patton lives in Finnicky, a Protestant area of Belfast. He came to Leeds University in 1991 to study Philosophy and Economics.

"I am a Protestant - not in the religious sense but in having a certain belief about my country. That is, being associated with the Union Jack and the British side of things. Generally though I find I don't really have a national identity of my own, I find my self caught in a limbo state between being English and Irish. It's hard to get a grasp of where you're coming from.

When I came over to England I thought it would be fairly easy to mix in, but at first I found it hard. People would always comment on the fact that I was Irish, and I wanted to be British.

English people do not seem to regard Northern Ireland as part of Britain like they do Scotland or Wales. They have a certain apathy about the place, which I can't blame them for because of the way the media portrays it.

English people do not know about the troubles and it's not their fault. The press is very London biased over here and they misinterpret the complicity of the problems. It's a real problem because English people don't want to hear about it

and they don't see it as their problem whereas people in Northern Ireland are surrounded with Union Jacks and see themselves as British.

I feel lucky, having had the opportunity to come over to England for my education. It has definitely made me reflect on the situation at home in a new light. From reassessing my national identity, it made me realise how dangerous the problem really is. I didn't come to escape anything, I came away from university and see something different, distancing myself, not being part of it just seeing it on the news has made me think more about the violence and the things, because whenever is Northern Ireland on the news apart from someone has been killed?

You get very complacent about violence when you live there. You get used to the army, the cordons, the checkpoints and the check points that it becomes a normal way of life.

When you're back at home bomb scares go off quite a lot but when you've been there all your life the shock factor goes off.

It still annoys me, I still think it's horrible, but I don't sit and worry about my family every time I hear of another

Generally people know the situation here. They know where not to go and get on with their own lives. I sometimes worry about my family but usually. It is not something that preys on my mind. My dad's job takes him to some very Loyalist areas, and sometimes think he would be a very easy target.

I know lots of people who have been killed, no one of my age - mainly of friends who have been caught up in accidental explosions. Of course being in the IRA I know people who actively support the Nationalist cause but I know the IRA but I don't know anyone who would support what happened in Road last week.

What happened was terrible - I'm sure it's not what the IRA wanted. I don't plan to kill innocent people. The UVA on the other hand is brutally and indiscriminately violent for revenge. They are the most vicious bunch of Nazis in the world. Protestants always complain they are a 'repressed majority'. I feel threatened by anything

Irish. This is all due to Loyalist propaganda they get fed with from when they are young. They are told that the Catholics deliberately outbreed the Protestants - well of course they do because they don't believe in contraception.

The reality is that Catholics don't have a chance to outnumber the Protestants because they can't get jobs

and most of them emigrate. At the moment the idea of a shared government between Catholics and Protestants is absurd.

Officials even in the councils are totally irresponsible with their power. Belfast City Council is

"I would never go into a Protestant area. If I went into a Protestant pub I would probably get beaten up"

Loyalist dominated and it prevents Catholics from getting jobs. I'm sure the situation is the same in the Catholic councils.

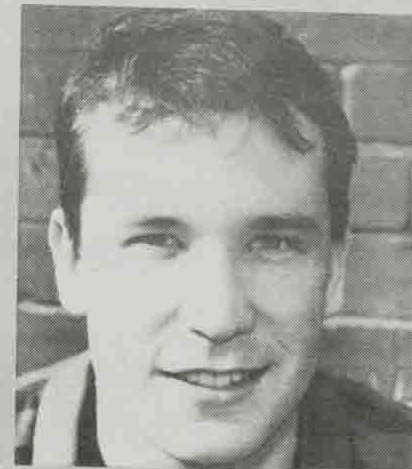
The truth is that we're all repressed - Catholics and Protestants - and I don't know if my generation is going to improve the situation.

On an optimistic note though, things usually get worse before they get better. Maybe the latest horrors will spark new initiatives towards peace."



VIEWPOINT

Former Leeds Student News Editor, David Walmsley, now works as a journalist in Northern Ireland. This is his personal account of recent developments that have thrown the province into its bloodiest period for years



Greysteel village lies 70 miles north-west of Belfast and 10 miles east of Londonderry. About 2,000 people live there, which, put in context, is a small fraction of the number of students living in Leeds.

Last Saturday night Greysteel's heart was ripped apart. The Rising Sun bar, a focal point for village drinkers, was filling up with Halloween revellers. Moments before a country and western band was to strike up, two loyalist UFF gunmen burst in, shouted 'trick or treat' and shot dead seven people, aged between 19 and 81.

The police said the attack could have lasted no more than two minutes. But the shattering events will last forever with those who witnessed the carnage. Unfortunately there have been many atrocities over the years which could be referred to in detail.

Greysteel was another one but I simply refer to it specifically because I helped to cover it and have more knowledge of it than countless others before it. As a journalist in Northern Ireland it is my job to report many bombings and shootings. As soon as the full extent of the horror became known at Greysteel, I was sent to report on the terrible events.

I am new to the professional game of journalism; I only graduated from Leeds University in 1992. But once at the incident it was obvious to me that even the most hardened reporters who have worked the province's streets for more than 20 years found Greysteel a grim task to cope with.

One experienced TV reporter simply shook his head as his mind worked over the fact that seven people killed meant there were seven extended families bereaved. Coming from the province he may have known the victims.

I spent 12 hours on the Sunday in that village and surrounding community, speaking to friends and relatives of the dead as I tried to piece together the grisly events. Most of the media found the experience harrowing. I know of one journalist who broke down as he heard a heart-broken man recounting what had happened.

The text book answer that that you must 'remain detached' is not always possible. And for some of the journalists in Greysteel, this was their second week of working under immense pressure. Many had reported the devastation left behind by the fish and chip shop bomb in Belfast's Shankill Road, which left 10 people dead, including an IRA bomber, a week earlier.

An English national TV newsman, who arrived in Northern Ireland only two weeks ago, but has covered more than 20 killings in that time, put his head in his hands and rubbed his face. He said simply: "I wish they would just stop for a day or two. This is terrible."

These events and Northern Ireland in a general context must seem a world away from the Old Bar and the Poly-Bop fun and games. You might think that people in Northern Ireland have been living in fear like this for years. After all the majority of news heard about the place is bad.

But many people - especially those living outside the greater Belfast area - have never heard a bomb or a bullet. And it should be remembered that until Saturday night the sporadic violence associated with so many parts of Northern Ireland had for a long time also been a world away from the devastated villagers of Greysteel. This is what makes recent events so heart breaking for so many.

David Walmsley was at Leeds University between 1989 and 1992

ING GAME

concern, going off when I'm over here. When the bomb in Shankill road went off last week I knew my family wouldn't have any reason to go to that area. I knew the situation and I knew there was no need to worry.

"I live in a fairly middle class area and most of the troubles are centred around the more deprived areas of Belfast. That's where you get all the paramilitary stuff and guns on walls and where people get sucked into the aggressive social split between Catholics and Protestants. I was very lucky in that I went to one of the few mixed schools. I've got Catholic friends, which is quite unusual - a lot of protestants I know have never even met Catholics. They have grown up with the idea that Catholics are bastards.

Saying that, I find my parents and the generation before them very bigotted. My

father is a staunch Unionist and although he totally disagrees with the violent nature of the Loyalist UVFs, I was always told as a child about the good and evil - the evil

being the Pope and the Catholics. I have also been brought up with the stigma that the Catholics are trying to outbreed the Protestants. I never go into Catholic areas or drink in Catholic pubs - I have no need to.

There's no animosity between my Catholic and Protestant friends. We've been able to

bring ourselves out of the troubles although you do have to be very careful with people you don't know. I have a Catholic friend, Michael Finnigan, whose dad, Pat Finnigan, was shot dead by the UVF a few years ago and his uncle was one of the Gibraltar three. We've chatted about it and he doesn't show any animosity towards me because I'm a Protestant. When I'm sitting with my mates we'll call each other Fenians

"I like to think that my generation is more liberal. They seem to be seeing the absurdity of it all and I have hope for sensible people growing up. I don't know about the extreme deprived areas though, people there don't have a chance to disassociate themselves from the troubles."

House Calls

Peter Ackroyd has just published a new novel, *The House of Doctor Dee*. In true Lloyd Grossman fashion, John McLeod dropped in to Ackroyd's Kensington apartment to chat with this prolific writer.

As you walk through Peter Ackroyd's front door, at the top of an impressive row of apartments situated a stone's throw from Notting Hill Gate tube station, you are greeted by a high ceilinged, open plan living area awash with pristine whiteness. A small row of windows set high on the far wall light the room, which features a large, low glass table upon which some equally ornamental over-size books languish lazily. Running around the top of the room is a balcony which - as I learned later - encloses Ackroyd's kitchen, library and study (the latter features the latest Apple Macintosh computer). It is quite simply the most sumptuous dwelling through which I ever heard my timid steps echo.

Ackroyd, smiling warmly and offering me a much needed glass of cold mineral water, settles into the plush sofa, the only real furnishing in the room. To interview a major novelist is one thing; to be invited to his house for one of the most enjoyable afternoons I spent this summer is a different tube of smarties altogether.

If all writers live in a place like this, I am sorely tempted to have a stab at fiction myself. Ackroyd began writing on his return from a life as a student in America. "When I came back from America I worked for the *Spectator*, where I was literary editor for some four or five years. So I probably got to know quite a lot of publishers quite well. I sort of knew the publishing world roughly before I began writing seriously. My first novel was published by Hamish Hamilton through an agent - I got myself an agent, Giles Gordon. So in that sense it wasn't a very different transition, because I had been involved in that kind of world beforehand."

Ackroyd is famous both as a novelist and a biographer. His fiction, rather bookish yet hugely accessible and entertaining, includes the prizewinning *Hawksmoor*, *Chatterton* and *First Light*. His biographies of Dickens and T.S. Eliot are similarly renowned for their scholarly depth and narrative skill. Ackroyd is in many ways a writer's writer. His novels are always meticulously researched, and his ability to mimic speech from previous century is awesome to behold; in his novel *The Last Testament of Oscar Wilde* he manages to sound more like Wilde than Wilde himself. True to form, his latest novel resurrects the life of John Dee, an Elizabethan astrologer and magician. Dee's life is refracted through the contemporary narrative of one Matthew Palmer, who moves into Dee's old house, only to find himself drawn towards its past inhabitant. It's a novel which explores the nature of evil, the stability of the past, and even the writing of fiction itself in a dense 277 pages.

Interestingly, Ackroyd began writing fiction out of boredom. "I had a lot of time on

my hands and I couldn't think of anything else to do, so just began. I didn't have any real wish to write fiction." Ackroyd did not find his first novel, *The Great Fire of London*, difficult to write. "It was kind of easy really. I just sat down in the afternoon, on my lunch-break, and began on page 1 and finished on page whatever-it-was. You see, I never really took fiction very seriously I'm afraid. I'd always been much more interested in poetry and things of that kind. So I never approached writing fiction with any kind of trepidation. It was just a way of passing the time. I stumbled into it," he smiles, "simply out of boredom."

Ackroyd's penchant for researching both his fiction and biographies with relentless effort (in the preface to his *Dickens* he claims to have read everything that possibly relates to his subject) has meant many hours spent prowling the corridors of the British Library. But, he claims, his subjects seem to choose themselves. "They just appear. I don't really have any conscious control over it. In the case of *Doctor Dee* I really can't remember how he happened along. I had known about him since I was a student, and I had in the past been interested about writing about the sixteenth century because it was one of the areas I hadn't written about. So I presume he must have come into my mind at that point."

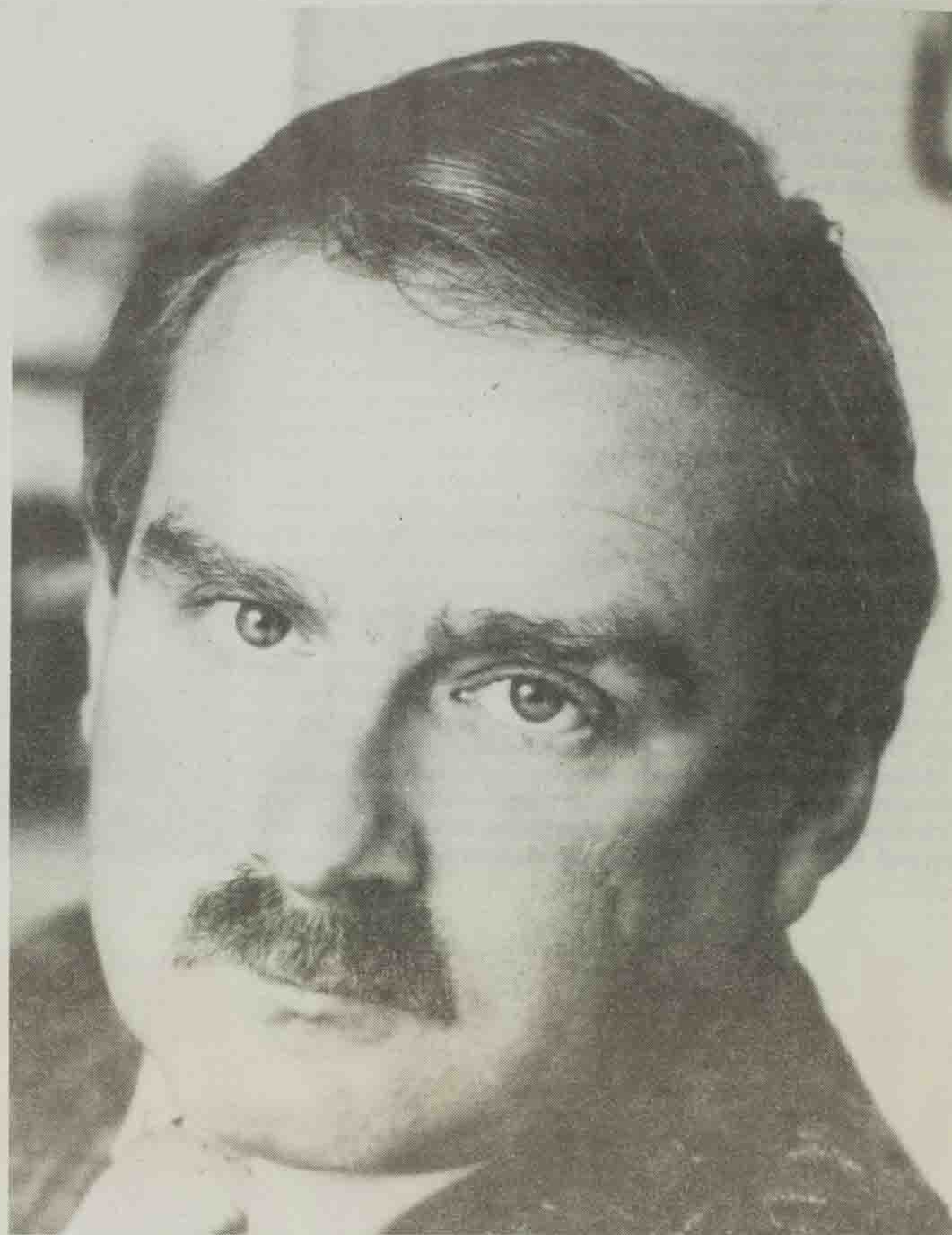
The book modulates between the past and the present as the chapters proceed. "The contemporary sections in the novel were written after the sixteenth century sections were finished. I suppose in a way that was a kind of cop-out because I didn't want to write a conventional historical novel. So I presume that was one of the reasons I decided to add the modern sections. Although, once added, they seemed to make sense in the context."

I was surprised to learn that Ackroyd finds

mimicking language from earlier times an easy process. "It's just easier to do. If you think of the ventriloquial sections of my books, all you really need to do is have a grasp of the language of the period. In the case of *Doctor Dee*, much of it is simply taken from books of the period. Once you've learned the language, then the character comes from the language, never the other way around. I don't try to understand the character then express him; I just find out what the language is and he emerges as a result."

Perhaps Ackroyd's most convincing character is London. His love for the city percolates through most of his novels, and his knowledge of its past is remarkable. "I was born and brought up here, and I've lived here

"I'm always afraid that I'll use the words of writers unwittingly; modern writers that is. I don't have any anxiety of influence about dead writers. In fact, I'm all too happy to steal from them, as I often do."



Peter Ackroyd - Warm, affable, and thoroughly good company

all my life. But I presume - without being too pretentious - it does provide a landscape for the imagination to a certain extent. It's also a city of so many historical layers that you cannot help but be affected by them. And I presume also that when I was a child wandering around London it made some large impression on me which I haven't been able to shake off. But why it appears so prominently? I don't know. Perhaps it's also a slightly romantic, crepuscular interest in London, like that of Wilkie Collins or Oscar Wilde, or Dickens for that matter, a slight sort of literary despair about it I suppose. But it is my private world too, and it's the one I feel most at ease in.

I couldn't live in any other city, put it that way." Ackroyd's fiction is in general often keen to examine the possible link between the past and something more dark and terrifying. "I think that may just be my temperament. I suppose in *First Light* there was a great deal of that, but I don't think *English Music* had so much of the darkness of the past - that book was more a celebration of the past. I don't know. I suppose also it's another way of creating a plot structure. If you can have a secret or mystery at the bottom of things it helps the reader's interest along.

"There's no truth to be grasped at all in the past. It can never be properly known in the context of the person looking, as somebody once said somewhere. There's this constant battle with elusiveness."

It was with some irony that Ackroyd

revealed that he is sometimes anxious about seeming to plagiarise other writers. "I'm always afraid that I'll use the words of writers unwittingly; modern writers that is. I don't have any anxiety of influence about dead writers. In fact, I'm all too happy to steal from them as I often do. But when I'm writing biographical studies, my anxiety is that - quite by accident - I'll use material from other people's books I've read. And of course in *Doctor Dee* I displace it into a much larger anxiety. There's a character of a novelist in that book who finds out he's written exactly the same novel as somebody else." Ackroyd releases a mischievous cackle.

I was delighted to learn that Ackroyd welcomes the study of his books at University. "I like it. I love it! It doesn't happen all that often. I love that kind of attention because, although I'm a sort of failed academic, in a cowardly way I enjoy being treated in that respect. None of that kind of thing bothers me. It's always interesting to know what one does. But if I was studying my work I would also place my biographies alongside my fiction as part of the same process; I wouldn't separate them out. I certainly don't see those two activities as separate processes; they're part of the same book."

Later, Ackroyd took me to his study and generously gave me copies of those texts of his which I did not yet own. To find a writer so genuinely interested in his readers, and the views of his readers, was thoroughly rewarding. It was with a mixture of sadness and satisfaction that I dragged myself back to London's underground network to begin the long trek back to Leeds...

Doctor Dee is published by Hamish Hamilton

Bag O' Sh!*e



Stage

Steve Coogan

Leeds Town & Country Club

Kevin Day

City Varieties

Boothby Graffoe

Alhambra Studio

Mmmm. "Bag O' Sh!*e". Interesting name for a tour. Not exactly conducive to large ticket sales, is it. Is Steve Coogan subtly and subliminally trying to hint that, far from being crap, his show is actually rather good? I think so. And anyone who's just gone 'Steve who?' must either have no TV or radio, impaired faculties, or an extraordinary social life, because the man's got a CV as long as your arm.

To start with, you'll probably have seen his characters Paul Calf and Pauline Calf on Saturday Zoo, upstaging Jonathan Ross - in fact, they were so popular that there are plans for a separate show to be made next summer. Fans take heart - this gruesome twosome will be featured in Wednesday's show, along with other creations Ernest Moss & Duncan Thickett, plus a special guest appearance from Henry Normal.

If none of those names ring a bell, then you must have heard his voice on Spitting Image. He's an excellent impersonator, and has just finished recording his 6th series of the show. He also seems to crop up in loads of other stuff, including 'A Word In Your Era', where he played Casanova, and 'Paramount City'. Just think yourself lucky he's managed to set this November aside for his live stand-up tour.

Steve's also a regular radio contributor, and has had most success with his character Alan Partridge, who he introduced in Radio 4's 'On The Hour'. A solo chat show 'Knowing Me Knowing You' was so popular it's now gone to a second series. He's not afraid of the cameras, mind you, and in addition to all the comedy work above, he's also taken small straight roles in Channel 4's film 'Resurrected', and the new BBC1 drama, 'Harry'.

However, he describes himself as a



resting actor and practising comic, and all the practice paid off in 1992, 'cos he won the prestigious Perrier Award at the Edinburgh Festival for 'Steve Coogan In Character With John Thompson'. He's one of the hottest talents around at the moment, so your £7.50 will be money well spent - get yourselves down to the T&C on Wednesday and watch him hopefully justify the hype.

Also setting Leeds wobbling with mirth this week will be Kevin Day, star of Radio 1's 'Loose Talk', as his show 'I Was A Teenage Racist' comes to the City Varieties. The Independent described one of his previous tours as "a seamless lesson in the art of stand up", and you can guarantee "at least

three giggles in each of (the act's) 60 minutes according to the Scotsman.

The show starts at 8.00pm on Friday 12th November, and tickets cost £6 if you take advantage of the student discount. Book now to make sure you're not disappointed.

Finally, Sunday 7th November sees the latest act in the Bradford Comedy Season at the Alhambra Studio. Boothby Graffoe, rising megastar of the comedy circuit, will be bringing his show to town, supported by Tim Vine. Proceedings start at 8.00pm, and thanks to a very generous discount, you can get in for just £3 with your NUS card.

There you have it - three great gigs, and not a bag of sh!*e in sight.



Music

Edward Vesala

Leeds Irish Centre

The Beaujolais Band

Dig

Gothic beauty, Finnish myth, magic and landscape, a thundering blend of Jazz, classical, rock, folk and tango; this is the world of Edward Vesala's Sound and Fury, and he's bringing it to the Irish centre on November 11th. A jazz drummer and prolific composer, Vesala's credentials are impeccable - his first success came in a trio with Jan Gabarek, and he has since played with Paul Bley, Chick Corea and Gary Burton. His recordings with ECM have received critical acclaim and appeared in many Album of the Year charts.

Described as 'rewarding for anyone with catholic musical tastes', Vesala's music

combines uncompromising experimentalism with rich, sensual orchestral textures.

This Scandinavian musical crusader is combating what he believes to be a stagnation in the current Jazz scene, and is fiercely backed in this by the ten members of the band.

Sound and Fury are: Iro Haarla on harp and keyboards, Matti Riikonen on trumpet, Jorma Tapio on reeds and flute, Jouni Kannisto on tenor saxophone and flute, Pepa Paivinen on saxophones and flute, Jimi Sumen and Jukka Orma on guitar, and of course Edward Vesala on drums. With clear objectives and an expansive instrumental repertoire (which includes harp), Sound and Fury have both versatility and freedom, and their first UK tour promises to be a gripping musical adventure.

Also worth a mention is the incomparable, unbeatable and generally vibraphonic Dig, with the Beaujolais Band providing Latin vibes and Acid Jazz this Wednesday.

**The Guide still
needs new writers.
If you want to get
involved in
previewing any
ents, or reviewing
videos, call in and
see Steve or
Juliette in either of
the offices**

Previews In Brief

Young Business Writer Of The Year Competition

This week sees the launch of the sixth year of the Young Business writer competition, which encourages clear business writing skills from undergraduates and sixth formers. A total of £3600 is up for grabs, and the chance to shadow a Financial Times journalist is also on offer. Simply prepare one piece of 1000 words from a list of four topics. Contact Sarah Finch, Competition Organiser, City University Business School, Frobisher Crescent, Barbican Centre, London, EC2Y 8HB for an entry form and competition rules.

Halle Orchestra - St George's Concert Hall, 7.30pm, Friday 12th November.

A rapid return for the popular Manchester-based orchestra sees them performing Vaughan Williams 'Sinfonia Antarctica' and Stravinsky's 'The Rite Of Spring', which is always worth enduring. The first performance of the latter piece caused a riot in 1913, and while it's now part of the leading musical repertoire, it can still shock with its barbaric intensity. The Vaughan Williams piece is based on incidental music from the film 'Scott Of The Antarctic', and has been described as both "tragic" and "uplifting".

Divas - Theatre In The Mill, Bradford, 7.30pm, Friday & Saturday 5th & 6th November.

A rare chance to see a stunning international dance company performing two works: 'Falling Apart At The Seams', and 'El Punal Entra En El Corazon'. Highly visual, eccentric, and at times surreal, this is a long way from Swan Lake and looks like a rather interesting evening out.

Outloud Events - West Yorkshire Playhouse

To complement the visit of the Hungarian Theatre Of Cluj, there are a couple of early evening events for your enlightenment. On Friday 5th at 5.45pm, there's a talk on experimental theatre, including "the surprising, the shocking, and the physical". A good alternative to fireworks! The following day, at 1.30pm, you can discover the true meaning of 'absurdism', as there's an Absurd Cabaret being held, to celebrate and explain the work of Eugene Ionesco, author of 'The Bald Prima Donna'. Should be fascinating...

Ritz's Nightspot - Saturday 6th November, 12 noon to 4.00pm.

Hold on to your underwear - this Saturday sees a special Radio Aire Roadshow at Ritz's with guests Bad Boys Inc!!!! They'll be live on stage if you want to check them out.

Balls

Tickets are currently on sale for several balls. Ballroom Dancing Society Ball is being held in Devonshire Hall in Week 6; get your tickets from 5-7pm on Thursdays, Riley Smith Hall. Rag Ball after-meal tickets are available from the Rag Office, and places at the Performing Societies Christmas Ball to be held at Headingley Pavilion will be on sale next week from a stall in LUU extension.

FRIDAY



Clubs

UP YER RONSON at MUSIC FACTORY - Dance & garage.
TRIBE at RICKY'S - Acid Jazz, Funk & Dance.
I 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, plus £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
QUARRY THEATRE
Brighton Rock - 7.30pm, from £4.
COURTYARD THEATRE
The Bald Prima Donna - 7.45pm, from £4.50.
CIVIC THEATRE tel: 476 962/455 505
One Flew Over The Cuckoo's Nest - 7.30pm, £3.
STUDIO THEATRE LMU tel: 833 134
The Soft Vengeance Of A Freedom Fighter - Graeco Theatre Co., 7.30pm, £4.50 / £3.
RAVEN THEATRE LUU
Death Of An Exorcist - Pelicans & Scenario Productions, 7.00pm, £1.50 / £1.
ALHAMBRA tel: 0274 752 000
Aspects Of Love - 7.30pm, from £8.50
THEATRE IN THE MILL tel: 0274 383 185
Falling Apart At The Seams & El Punal Entra En El Corazon - Divas Dance Company, 7.30pm, £5 / £3.
HARROGATE THEATRE tel: 0423 502 116
A Midsummer Night's Dream - 7.45pm, from £5.50
SHEFFIELD CRUCIBLE tel: 0742 766 662
Mansfield Park - 7.30pm, from £6.50
SHEFFIELD LYCEUM
Piaf starring Elaine Paige - 7.45pm, from £9.00.



Music

THE DUCHESS
Private Party
LEEDS IRISH CENTRE
Rock Against Racism, with Fun Da Mental & others, £5
SHEFFIELD CITY HALL
Sofia Philharmonic Orchestra play Berlioz, Bizet, Debussy, Beethoven, 7.30pm.



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
El Mariachi - 6.00pm
Young Americans - 8.15pm
IMAX tel: 0274 732277
Titanica - 8.00pm
BFT 1 tel: 0274 820666
Accion Mutante - 6.00pm
The Wedding Banquet - 8.15pm
BFT 2
Drowning By Numbers - 8.00pm
LUU SCI-FI FANTASY & HORROR SOC, RBLT
The Terminator - 7.00pm, £2 / £1

SATURDAY



Clubs

THE COOKER at ARCADIA - Jazz / soul / funk, featuring DJ EZ and TIN TIN
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.
CYCLONE at LEEDS UNI - £2.50, indie/alternative
SERIOUS PLEASURE at RITZY'S - Dance.



Stage

WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE - as Friday
CIVIC THEATRE - as Friday
CITY VARIETIES tel: 430 808
Lewis's childrens Christmas Show - 9.00am, £1.50
A Charity Evening Of Variety - 8.00pm, from £3.
STUDIO THEATRE LMU tel: 833 134
The Soft Vengeance Of A Freedom Fighter - 2.00pm, £4.50 / £3.00
RAVEN THEATRE, LUU - as Friday
ALHAMBRA - as Friday
ALHAMBRA STUDIO tel: 0274 752000
Romance: With Footnotes - A Double Bill from the Shobana Jeyasingh Dance Company, 8.00pm, £6.50 / £3.50
THEATRE IN THE MILL - as Friday
HARROGATE THEATRE - as Friday
SHEFFIELD THEATRES - as Friday



Music

THE DUCHESS
Stan Webb's Chicken Shack
LEEDS TOWN & COUNTRY CLUB
Anthrax
LEEDS TOWN HALL
English Northern Philharmonic & Leeds Festival Chorus play Ravel, Fauré, Rachmaninov & Stravinsky, 7.30pm, from £4.00.
ST GEORGE'S CONCERT HALL
Bradford Festival Choral Society & the Northern Sinfonia perform Berlioz's L'enfance du Christ, 7.30pm, from £5.50.



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
El Mariachi - 6.00pm
Young Americans - 8.15pm
IMAX
Rolling Stones 'At The Max' - 8.00pm
BFT 1
Accion Mutante - 6.00pm
The Wedding Banquet - 8.15pm
BFT 2
Drowning By Numbers - 5.45 & 8.00



Telly

'New Baywatch' (ITV, 3.45pm) - Why are they bothering?

SUNDAY



Stage

ST GEORGE'S CONCERT HALL tel: 0274 752000
Festival Of Remembrance - 6.30pm, £4.00.
ALHAMBRA STUDIO tel: 0274 752000
Boothby Graffoe, comedy night - 8.00pm, £6 / £3.
THE DUCHESS
Leeds Alternative Cabaret present David Gorman



Music

CIVIC HALL
Marie Curie Birthday Concert - 7.30pm, £5 / £2.50.



Film

SHOWCASE
27 Gelderd Road, Birstall. Tel. 0924 420071.
Tickets £4.25 / £3.00 NUS
HOMEBWARD BOUND THE FUGITIVE
TINA SLEEPLESS IN SEATTLE
THE PIANO JURASSIC PARK
HOCUS POCUS DRAGON
THE FIRM DENNIS
RISING SUN MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING
SECRET GARDEN TRUE ROMANCE
DIRTY WEEKEND ONCE UPON A FOREST
IN THE LINE OF FIRE

COTTAGE ROAD CINEMA
Cottage Road, Far Headingley. Tel. 751606
Secret Garden - 6. Sat 2, 4, 6, 8.15, Sun 3, 5, 15.
The Fugitive - 7.45, Sun only
Man Bites Dog - 11pm, Fri & Sat.
LOUNGE CINEMA
North Lane, Headingley. Tel. 751061
Dave - 5.50, 8.20, Sun, 5.20 & 7.50.
Homeward Bound - Sat 2, Sun 3.

HYDE PARK PICTURE HOUSE
Bridenell Road, Leeds 6. Tel. 752045
The Piano - 6.15, 8.45, plus 2.30 showing on Sat & Sun.
Late show on Fri & Sat at 11.15 - Mean Streets.

PICTUREVILLE CINEMA
El Mariachi - 6.00pm
Young Americans - 8.15pm
IMAX
Titanica - 8.00pm
BFT1
Steam On The Screen 3 - 7.30pm
BFT2
Drowning By Numbers - 5.45 & 8.00

MGM MOVIE HOUSE
Vicar Lane, LS1. Tel. 451031
Dave - 1.15, 3.35, 6, 8.35.
The Fugitive - 1.15, 5.15, 8.05.
The Secret Garden - 1.15, 3.40, 6.
Dirty Weekend - 8.30.

ODEON
The Headrow. Tel. 430031
The Real McCoy - 1.15, 3.40, 6, 8.25.
Hocus Pocus - 1.10, 3.35, 5.55.
Tina - 8.15.
Sleepless In Seattle - 1.15, 3.40, 6, 8.25.
Once Upon a Forest - 1.10, Sat & Sun.
True Romance - 1.55, 5.20, 8.10.
Homeward Bound - 1.35, Sat & Sun.
Jurassic Park - 1.40, 5.15.
Rising Sun - 8pm.

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
Brighton Rock - 7.30pm, from £4.00.
ALHAMBRA - as Friday
SHEFFIELD CRUCIBLE - as Friday



Music

THE DUCHESS
Pulp plus The Long Pigs
LEEDS METROPOLITAN UNIVERSITY
Frank Sidebottom



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
El Mariachi - 6.00pm
Young Americans - 8.15pm
BFT1
The Wedding Banquet - 6.00pm
Like Water For Chocolate - 8.15pm
BFT 2
Grown Ups - 5.45 & 8.00



Misc

Rupert Beckett Lecture Theatre, Leeds University :-
Medical Centenary Lecture - "The 1890's and the birth of modern medicine" - 5.30pm, free admission



Telly

'House Of Cards' (BBC1, 10.10pm) - A repeat, but at least it's a good one, unlike the rest of this evening's fare on BBC1. Political drama starring Ian Richardson.
'Coronation Street' (ITV, 7.30pm) - Vera & Ivy have a girls night out. Should be funny.

To be honest, there's never enough good TV on a Monday night to fill the gaping space left by the lack of gigs, etc. So here's a summary of the best to watch this weekend...

'Have I Got News For You?' (BBC2, Friday, 10pm) - No more need be said. Let's hope they've not lost the edge.
'Performance' (BBC2, Saturday, 8.15pm) - Series of classic plays, starting with 'Suddenly Last Summer' by Tennessee Williams, starring Maggie Smith, Natasha Richardson, Rob Lowe & Richard E. Grant.
'Bloody Foreigners' (Channel 4, Sunday, 9.00pm) - The rise of the far right & racist violence across Europe.



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TUESDAY



Clubs

BEAT SURRENDER at THE MUSIC FACTORY - 60's to 90's. £2.50 on door, £1 a pint.
THE 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.
STAND at BECKETT PARK - Acid jazz / funk / hip-hop / soul. 8-12, £1 on door. No adm after 10pm.



Stage

WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE - as Monday
ALHAMBRA - as Friday
ALHAMBRA STUDIO tel. 0274 752000
'Godspell' - Bradford Players. 7.30pm, £6.00 / £5.50
HARROGATE THEATRE - as Friday
SHEFFIELD CRUCIBLE - as Friday
SHEFFIELD LYCEUM tel. 0742 766 662
'Billy' - musical comedy based on Billy Liar - 7.15pm, from £3.50.



Music

THE DUCHESS
The Hard Ons
CITY VARIETIES
Christy Moore
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
Young Americans - 6.00pm
El Mariachi - 8.15pm
BFT1
The Wedding Banquet - 6.00pm
Like Water For Chocolate - 8.15pm
BFT2
Grown Ups - 5.45 & 8.00

? Misc

Third World First & Amnesty Students
Speakers from Child Hope International on street children. 8pm in Committee Rooms A&B LUU.



Telly

'Omnibus' (BBC1, 10.25pm) - The new freedoms on love and sexual expression in the former Soviet Union are explored in this frank and erotic film.
'The Talking Show' (Channel 4, 8.00pm) - Sandi Toksvig on talking with communications experts; obtaining a magnificent voice the Tony Blackburn way. Oh yes.
'Latoya Jackson faces the Devil's Advocate' (Channel 4, 10.35pm) - Wacko's sister faces a studio audience to answer the charge that famous black American families are destroyed by the pressures of fame.

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.
ALPHABET STREET at LEEDS METRO UNI - 80's night. £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 - as Monday
RAVEN THEATRE LUU
'Torch Song Trilogy' - LUU Theatre Group - 7.00pm, £2.50 / £2.00.
ALHAMBRA - as Friday
ALHAMBRA STUDIO - as Tuesday
HARROGATE THEATRE - as Friday
LEEDS TOWN & COUNTRY CLUB
Steve Coogan - £8.50 - see preview
SHEFFIELD CRUCIBLE - as Friday
SHEFFIELD LYCEUM - as Tuesday



Music

THE DUCHESS
Dodgy plus Engine Alley
CITY VARIETIES
Christy Moore
LEEDS ART GALLERY
Oboe & Piano recital, 1.05pm, free.
DIG AT THE GALLERY
The Beaujolais Band



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
Young Americans - 6.00pm
El Mariachi - 8.15pm
IMAX
Titanica - 8.00pm
BFT1
The Wedding Banquet - 6.00pm
Like Water For Chocolate - 8.15pm

? Misc

Third World First & Amnesty Students
Video: 'They Shoot Children, Don't They' - LG17, Arts Building, 1pm.
Film: 'Salaam Bombay' - Rupert Beckett Lecture Theatre, 8pm. Free admission.



Telly

'Fighting For Gemma' (ITV, 8.00pm) - Docu-drama about the fight against leukemia of Gemma D'Arcy.

THURSDAY



Clubs

LOADED & JUICE 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.
STUDENT NIGHT at STOGGYS - free B4 11pm, £1 after, beer & lager half price.



Stage

WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE tel. 442 111
QUARRY THEATRE
'Brighton Rock' - 7.30pm, from £4.00.
COURTYARD THEATRE
'Burning Everest' World Premiere - 7.45pm, from £4
STUDIO THEATRE LUU tel. 833 134
'18W By 7E On Rock' - Interference Theatre Co-Operative, 7.30pm, £4.50 / £3.00.
RAVEN THEATRE LUU - as Wednesday
THEATRE IN THE MILL - tel. 0274 383 185
'The Inquisitors' - Lovely Plays Promotion Concern - 7.30pm, £5 / £3.
HARROGATE THEATRE - as Friday
ALHAMBRA - as Friday
ALHAMBRA STUDIO - as Tuesday
SHEFFIELD CRUCIBLE - as Friday



Music

THE DUCHESS
Nosferatu plus Incubus Succubus
CITY VARIETIES
Capercaillie
THE IRISH CENTRE - see article
ST GEORGE'S CONCERT HALL
The Syd Lawrence Orchestra, 7.30pm, £8 / £7
ROYAL PARK
Liz Gizzard, Mask, and Headless Piss - 8.30pm, £1 on door



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
Young Americans - 6.00pm
El Mariachi - 8.15pm
IMAX
Grand Canyon / Sharks - 8.00pm
BFT1
Like Water For Chocolate - 6.00pm
The Wedding Banquet - 8.15pm
BFT2
Savage Nights - 8.00pm

? Misc

OSA Lounge, LUU
Speaker on homeless young people in Leeds, 1pm.



Telly

'If You See God, Tell Him' (BBC1, 9.30pm) - New comedy.

TV FILMS

Friday 5th November:-

'Black Rainbow' (BBC1, 9.30pm) - Rosanna Arquette is at her charismatic best in this weird supernatural chiller cum criminal conspiracy.
'Carry On Screaming' (ITV, 11.10pm) - Kenneth Williams as a mad scientist who turns young girls into shop-window dummies. Definitely one of the best of the series.

Saturday 6th November:-

'Ace In The Hole' (BBC2, 12.15pm) - Scoop-hungry reporter contrives to keep a man trapped in an underground cave. Something Leeds Student would never do. Not that Kirk Douglas works for us anyway.
'Air America' (ITV, 9.00pm) - Mel Gibson and Robert Downey Jr in a blackly comic tale of transportation of humanitarian aid and heroin. "Entertaining on a thrills-and-spills level", it says here.

Sunday 7th November:-

'Airport 1975' (BBC1, 3.00pm) - Camp disaster film, with Helen Reddy as a singing nun to shake you out of that hangover.
'Metropolitan' (Channel 4, 10.30pm) - Brilliant debut film from director Walt Stelman; the subject, New York's exclusive debutante scene, may not sound fascinating, but this is an impressive movie.

Monday 8th November:-

'A Short Film About Killing' (BBC2, 12.15am) - I quote direct... "a young man commits a senseless murder and the workings of the legal system eventually lead to his execution". Not happy, but riveting.

Tuesday 9th November:-

'Total Recall' (ITV, 10.40pm) - Arnold Schwarzenegger and Sharon Stone in a very confusing tale of a construction worker who keeps having vivid dreams about living on Mars. Excellent special effects and brutal violence combine with an intelligent plot to give one of the best sci-fi movies of recent years.

'Breaker Morant' (BBC1, 11.15pm) - Based on a true story about three Australian soldiers selected as scapegoats by the British commanders in the Boer War for the killing of Boer prisoners.

Wednesday 10th November:-

'Willow' (BBC1, 7.00pm) - Sprawling fantasy adventure with Val Kilmer as 'the greatest swordsman that ever lived', Jean Marsh as the evil queen, and Joanne Whalley (as she was before this movie) her warrior daughter.

Thursday 11th November:-

'The Way To The Stars' (BBC1, 1.50pm) - If you've nothing on this afternoon, relax in front of this gentle British war film, which tells the story of an airfield without resorting to one battle sequence.

ABSOLUTELY FABULOUS

A chunky fortnightly blend of Old & New House, Jazzy Garage & Quality Dance Music. Resident D.J's Cath Valente & Lee Wright. Guest D.J's include:

October 20th - Mark Dawson (Kinky Disco)

November 3rd - Tony Walker (The Gallery)

November 7th - Chris Thomas (Soul Funktion)

LMUSU City Site, Music 9pm til 2am, Bitter, Lager & Cider £1. £2 Admission. NUS & 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/Beer/Cider £1 a pint all night. Free buses back to Huddersley

EVERY
FRIDAY

STOMP

9pm-2am
Tickets only £1.50 advance
LEEDS
METROPOLITAN UNIVERSITY
INDIE • GRUNGE • GEETAR
Student Union, City Site, Leeds. Advance Tickets available from Poly, Uni, Jumbo and Crash. All over 18's welcome

Love Is The Drag

Stage

Torch Song Trilogy
Raven Theatre
Burning Everest
West Yorkshire Playhouse

Following the success of 'Teechers' in Introweek, LUU Theatre Group take to the stage again this week with their first production of the new term, 'Torch Song Trilogy'. It sounds like a highly ambitious show, with live jazz music and a nightclub atmosphere promised in the Raven Theatre.

'Torch Song Trilogy' is a play in three acts which deals with the life & loves of a New York drag artist; consequently, it's set in a sumptuous, flamboyant nightspot, and the action is interspersed with jazz from a four piece band. Arnold, the young chap in question who is also known as 'Bang Bang Ladesh' and 'Fonda Boys', has to contend with an extremely confused lover, an overwhelming mother (a classic New York trauma, as perfected by Woody Allen!), and the hairiest legs known to woman. Should be interesting!

The play, by Harvey Fierstein, was



made into a film starring the author himself, Matthew Broderick, and Anne Bancroft; whether TG can match the dizzy Hollywood heights remains to be seen, but at only £2.50 or £2.00 for a ticket you should get an excellent evening's entertainment for your small amount of cash.

'Torch Song Trilogy' runs from Wednesday 10th to Saturday 13th November - each performance starts at 7.00pm, and tickets can be obtained in advance from a stall in the union extension, or on the door each night.

Moving to the West Yorkshire Playhouse, this week sees the start of a World Premiere run for 'Burning Everest', the winner of the 9-12 year olds category in the WH Smith Plays For Children Competition.

Jim (12) is bad, rude, troublesome, and living in a dream world; he's also just been taken into a new foster home having been rejected by his mother, and this is the story of how he copes with life and comes to terms with his rejections. "Every challenge is a mountain to be climbed" runs the message, which should be relevant to all ages - this isn't just a play for kids.

'Burning Everest' is running from Thursday 11th November to Saturday 4th December, and tickets cost from £4.00. During the run, the Playhouse will also be hosting Children's Drama Week, with various events scheduled to do with all aspects of the play and theatre in general. If you're interested, ring the Playhouse on 442141.

Music

Capercaillie
Christy Moore
City Varieties
Engine Alley
Duchess Of York

Next week heralds a treat for all folk freaks, courtesy of that great establishment which is 'City Varieties'. On Tuesday and Wednesday you can experience the fantastic voice of the king of Irish Folk Music, Christy Moore. Both gigs will be kicking off at 8.00pm.

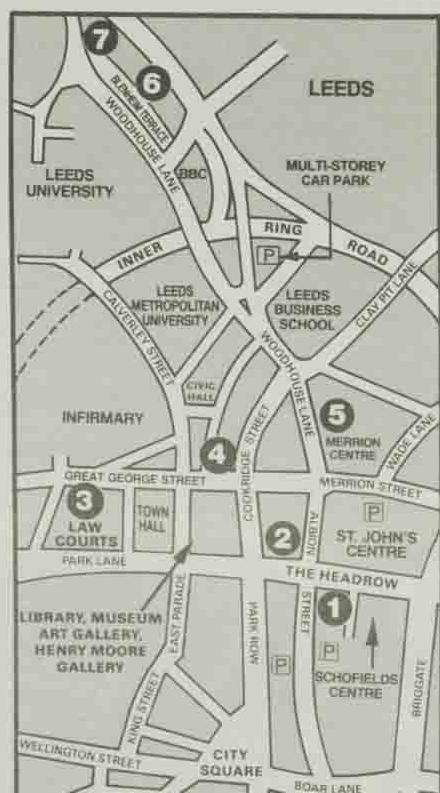
Enjoy this, and let it whet your appetite for Thursday's arrival of 'Capercaillie' on tour. Named after a woodland grouse, you might wonder what this group's about, but billed simply as 'Scotland's Finest' these are the people who over the years have moulded Gaelic music and folklore to create a new sound.

They actually avoid categorisation, claiming to play music which is "not rock, not folk, not mainstream, and certainly not new age." Go along and decide for yourself, because whatever it is, it's brilliant. Tickets are selling out fast for all three concerts. And so they should be.

Meanwhile, on Wednesday 10th November, NUS ents present Engine Alley at The Duchess, who are currently on a nationwide tour, packing out houses and supporting Dodgy. They've only been around since 1990, but have already established a substantial live following with their manic live performance and colourful appearance.

Last August, they supported U2 at their concert in Cork, so they should take the crowd at The Duchess easily in their stride. Two great bands for the price of one - get yourself down to The Duchess next week.

WHERE TO GET YOUR BOOKS



LEEDS

- 1 AUSTICKS CITY BOOKSHOP**
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SECONDHAND BOOKSHOP**
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Tel: (0532) 455327
Fax: (0532) 430661
- 5 AUSTICKS BUSINESS BOOKSHOP**
44a Woodhouse Lane, Merrion Centre,
Leeds LS2 8LN Tel: (0532) 342243
Fax: (0532) 430577
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video

Lorenzo's Oil - Juliette Garside
Un Coeur en Hiver - Juliette Garside
Les Enfants Du Paradis - Kate Rowlinson
An Angel at my Table - Emma Hartley

review

Lorenzo's Oil is the true story of Michaela and Augustus Odone who refused to entrust their son's life to a self centred and apathetic doctor - played by Peter Ustinov. In learning the language of medicine and finding a cure for a disease whose name is almost as frightening as the symptoms - adrenoleukodystrophy - the Odones set an important challenge to the closed clique of the medical profession. They raised important questions about Western science which built a bomb capable of destroying the earth in 28 months but takes decades to find cures for terminal diseases.

Nick Nolte's performance as Augustus Odone is exasperating and unintelligible, but is offset by Sarandon's hard strong presence as his wife. Ignore all comparisons to *Awakenings*, this movie has none of its patronising sentimentality. **Lorenzo's Oil** is an emotionally draining dish of soul food.

Two frenchmen and a beautiful woman in a love triangle pace their passionate moves to the cadence of Ravel's music - **Un Coeur en Hiver** is all you could

ask of an evening in. Daniel Auteuil plays a man whose heart is so devoid of emotions he'd have made a good serial killer, but instead opted for a career in violin repairing. His heart is so cold that he fails to fall for the ethereal charms of Emmanuelle Beart, who plays a passionate and talented violinist. He decides to seduce her anyway to get back at her lover, his friend... emotional massacre ensues. A rather 'quaint' tale, it slipped down with the smoothness of Irish Cream - I relished it.

An endearing film made during the second World War, **Les Enfants Du Paradis** relates the heart-rendering story of the fated lovers, Baptiste and Garance. From the moment they meet, a plot of Shakespearean proportions ensues and all because the romantic dreamer, Baptiste, refuses a union with Garance on the basis that he wants her to love him like he loves her. Oh Baptiste, how you will live to regret this! And so will you if you have an aversion to long, old, black and white romance movies. If not, play on!

In terms of genre, it's just about everything - tragedy, comedy, romance, farce - all housed underneath an umbrella of romantic melodrama. Unlike the brashness of say, *Gone With The Wind*, **Les Enfants Du Paradis** possesses a passionate French warmth that entertains much more pleasingly and makes its mark much more profoundly on one's romantic sensibility. Furthermore, I defy you not to fall for the hopelessly tragic figure of the lonely mime artist, Baptiste. Ideal for a night in in front of a roaring (gas) fire with a cup of hot chocolate.

Relevant as part of a Jane Campion retrospective - her other two films to date are "Sweetie" and "The Piano" - **An Angel at my Table** was shown on TV quite recently. It was in two bits and should probably remain in this format, 'cos it's a bit long for one sitting. However, there are numerous redeeming features, the details of which I will now elicit.

Despite the fact that it chronicles the fate of a kiwi Sylvia Plath (misunderstood gawky poetess) it manages to remain surprisingly light throughout its three hours. Since it is straightforwardly chronological the childhood scenes come first and are the most convincing representation of a "childhood remembered" that I've ever seen. Alternately painful and hopeful, it's difficult to discern when to smile indulgently and when to harden your heart, the net result being articulated as "ouch".

However, the remaining two thirds of the thing are less immediate. After all, every one can relate to a misunderstood



gawky child, but fewer can relate to an ugly thirty year old who refuses to stand up for herself when told she's (wrongly) told she's a schizophrenic. Her uselessness is mitigated only by the fact that she's had umpteen books snapped up by publishers and must, therefore, be alright.

The film is alright (italics). If it was as snappy as its nursery theme tune it would have been great. But as it stands, it's a curio for people who love "The Piano" and want to see its immediate family.

Videos courtesy of Village Video, Cardigan Road, Headingley

HURRAH!

**The LUU Women's
 Safety-Bus Service
 is now totally and
 utterly up and
 running!**

**Timetables are
 available from the
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**This service costs
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Leeds University Union
ENTERTAINMENTS

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Tue 16th Nov **Doug Anthony All Stars** £5.00 adv*

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Fri 19th Nov *Leeds Rag Presents.* **shark** £3.00 adv

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LUU ENTS 93

BBC 1

BBC 2

ITV

CH 4

FRIDAY

6.00 News and weather
6.30 Look North
7.00 Tomorrow's World
7.30 Doctor Who and the Daleks Look surely we can all be friends?
8.00 Bruce Forsyth's Generation Game Families having fun ... together.
9.00 News ... and finally John Major claims to love everybody.
9.30 Black Rainbow
11.10 Dr. Terror's Vault of Horror: The Haunted House of Horror Look this is silly I'm sure most of us believe ghosts have rights too.
12.40 House on Haunted Hill Alliteration abounds for this hhhhorror double bill.

6.00 Captain Scarlet and the Mysterons
6.25 The Man from U.N.C.L.E.
7.15 The Living Soap
7.45 What The Papers Say
8.00 Public Eye
8.30 The Wartime Kitchen and Garden
9.00 Bottom I'm sure they don't mean it.
9.30 Poems on the Box This is more like it lovely, lovely poetry.
10.00 Have I got News For You I just want to be a leaf on the Poe..tree.
10.30 Newsnight
11.15 The Larry Sanders Show
11.45 Weatherview
11.50 Lost in America

6.30 Calendar Fashion WPC Michaela Wallis is "Model for the day". Aaaahh lovely.
7.00 Family Fortunes
7.30 Coronation Street Like Coronation Chicken only more lovely.
8.00 Beadles About Jeremy bringing people together.
8.30 Second Thoughts
9.00 Demob 10.00 News at Ten
10.30 Regional News
10.40 The Hidden Room emotional crisis resolved by an imaginary friend.
11.10 Carry on Screaming
12.55 Night Shift
1.05 Whale on

6.00 Hangin' with Mr. Cooper 6.30 Happy Days are here again.
7.00 Channel 4 News
7.50 Blow your mind or just be nice and blow kisses.
8.00 Short stories
8.30 Brookside
9.00 Plant Life I want to be a tree.
9.30 Cheers
10.00 Nurses
10.30 Clive Anderson Talks Back but not to his parents I hope.
11.10 Lenny Go Home Lovely.
12.10 Blow Your Mind Again?? Lovely.
12.20 Triple Bogey on Par 5 Hole

BBC 1

BBC 2

ITV

CH 4

SATURDAY

6.05 Dad's Army Bollocks.
6.35 Noel's House Party See above.
7.30 Big Break See above.
8.00 Casualty See above. (I'm guessing someone comes in with a firework related injury).
8.50 News and sport.
9.10 Alas Smith and Jones See above.
9.40 Harry See above.
10.30 Match of the Day We will fight, fight, fight for United until we win the Premier League.
11.30 Danny Baker After All Seventeen years and won't all, City is their name.

6.05 Scrutiny Yeomans
6.35 DJ Heaven Turley
7.05 News and Sport Pateman
7.20 The Great Depression Uskalis
8.15 Performance Radford
9.40 Have I Got News for You Robson
10.10 Scarlet and Black Burke
11.30 Ironweed Vigon, Rowland, Mcleod and 'golden foot' Davies.

5.40 Gladiators Fall on your sword.
6.40 Blind Date Wind mate. Your fate, Be great. Too late.
7.40 The Bill
8.10 Michael Winner's True Crimes a journey into Hyper-reality with the king of the Docudrama.
8.40 News and weather
9.00 Air America Vietnam Ha,ha,ha.
11.10 Souvenir You do have a little tartan drummer girl in a plastic tube.
12.50 The Big Fight-Live

6.30 Right to Reply
7.00 A Week in Politics
7.55 Blow Your Mind: One More Thing
8.00 Four-mations Secret Passions Rupert Hamers innermost desires.
8.30 Whose Line Is It Anyway? Existential crises for Anderson and Co.
9.00 The Camomile Lawn
10.05 Rory Bremner-Who Else? Who indeed and can he 'do' Toppy.
10.45 Channel Four Racing International
11.30 Opening Night
2.10 Blow your mind: Ulysses

BBC 1

BBC 2

ITV

CH 4

SUNDAY

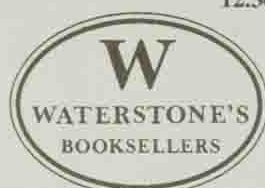
6.10 News and weather.
6.25 Songs of Praise ...if you could turn to page 125 in your hymn books...
7.00 Last of the Summer Wine Compo, Clegg, Toppy and Foggy.
7.30 Lovejoy This week Lovejoy finds an antique bonfire or something.
8.20 Birds of a Feather If Dorian's name is a contrived pun on 'the portrait of Dorian Gray' I refuse to acknowledge it.
8.50 News and weather
9.05 Scarlet and Black Have at ye City!
10.25 Everyman is an island. Oh yes.
11.05 Shoulder to shoulder Drama about the ups and downs of a Rugby League forward.

6.10 One Man and His Dog went to mow a meadow, one man and his supersonic sausage dog went to...
7.00 The Money Programme
7.40 Theatre School So you want fame? Well fame costs and right here's where you start paying.
8.10 Locomotion Do the Locomotion.
9.00 Notes and queries with Clive Anderson
9.35 Australian Grand Prix
10.15 Filmworks
10.25 The Verdict That was never offside just now.

5.50 Calendar I lalalalove my calendar girl.
6.20 Seaquest DSV
7.30 Heartbeat Nick Berry, Nick Rowan a ha, a ha, a ha.
8.30 You've Been Framed It was a fit up guv.
9.00 London's Burning Ha take that cockney scum.
10.00 Spitting Image These all look exactly like Rupert Hamer.
10.30 News and weather.
10.45 The South Bank Show
11.45 International Rugby River Phoenix is dead how can you watch this?
12.30 Quiz Night

6.00 Teenage Health Freak
6.30 The Cosby Show If it's the Cosby show how come the family are called Huxtable, eh, eh, eh, eh,.....?
7.00 Equinox Jean Michel Jarre Nonsense.
8.00 Classic Motorcycles
8.30 Screaming Reels Fishing for trout in peculiar rivers.
9.00 Bloody Foreigners Leicester City fans under the microscope.
10.30 Metropolitan
12.20 Blow Your Mind: Wise Children
12.25 Fourmations UK

Stuart Davies



CROSSWORD

Across :-

9. Schwarzenegger's a male dolly! (6,3)
10. It beats you to death. (5)
11. Turn back the noise, or inside! I'm wearing down. (7)
12. Leave station with section of magazine. (4,3)
13. Hit it on the head, to be exact. (4)
14. Offended as pals did see cock up. (10)
16. Event which will not stop. (7)
17. Invent by sleeping on your feet. (5,2)
19. Comedy duo together can be shot from a large gun. (10)
22. Turkish commander right to get jelly. (4)
24. Food for someone with a large sexual appetite? (7)
25. One Frenchman in husband-to-be's weapon store. (7)
26. Lark of part of tennis court for nine players.

(5)

27. Inability to get crap out of your memory. (9)

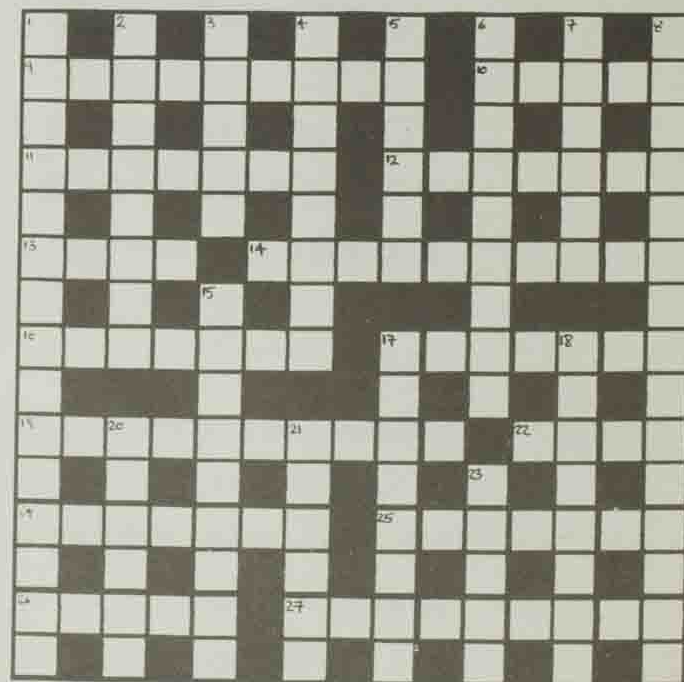
Down :-

1. Allow for, and incorporate in story. (4,4,7)
2. Moving balls smoothly with gentle rubbing. (8)
3. Substantial state of matter. (5)
4. Correcting a repair. (8)
5. Tin a baby dog to get a bargain. (4,2)
6. Let about in shed, where it's protected. (9)
7. Excellent. It's being noted. (6)
8. Say "faculty" to the US Foreign Office. (5,10)
15. Frequency of weight sounds like a pain. (9)
17. Go half gaga and erase out representative. (8)
18. Main goal is a light-pinkish white colour. (8)
20. Two ants sort of swimming. (6)

21. Dance and exclamation of joy with little brother about. (6)
23. Erect at finish. (2,3)

Last Week's Answers :-

Across :-
1. Winning points 10. Pragmaticalness 11. The end 12. Regicide 13. Med 14. Astute 17. Unit 18. Express 20. Moon 21. Stigma 23. TNT 24. Leaks out 25. Newton 27. Golden Delicious 28. Geostationary
Down :-
2. I haven't got a clue 3. Nominate 4. Note 5. Packed 6. Inlaid 7. The Midnight Hour 8. Ophthalmology 9. Essentialness 12. Reprint 15. Ext 16. Ass 19. Steel can 22. Assess 23. Tundra 26. Glei
Congratulations to ..., who'll shortly be hearing the pleasant flop of a £5 voucher on their mat.



The first correct answer drawn from the hat will win a £5 Waterstones book voucher. Send your answers to Crossword Competition, Leeds Student Newspaper, Leeds University Union, P.O Box 157, Leeds LS1 1UH. Answers must arrive by Wednesday the 10th of November.
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Students. Another opportunity to sit and look out of the window.



Saturday October 9 sees the launch of The Daily Telegraph/Cathay Pacific Airways Young Travel Writer of the Year Award in the Travel Pages of The Daily Telegraph.

If you're a young writer under 25 and can string a sentence or two together (about 500 words on a real or imaginary journey), you could be one of the six finalists flying off to Hong Kong and China on a press visit.

All finalists wishing to make a holiday of it may delay their return flights. And the overall winner will receive at least three commissions for articles set by the Travel Editor of the Telegraph.

Write to the address below for an entry form, and stop day dreaming.

Closing date for entries is December 4, 1993.

CATHAY PACIFIC  **The Daily Telegraph**

YOUNG TRAVEL WRITER OF THE YEAR, PO BOX 26, ASHWELL, NEAR BALDOCK, HERTS SG7 5RZ. TEL: 0462 743018.

Rock Vs Racism

The 'Rock Against Racism' programme announces its aims with a rhetoric as violent as the acts it condemns. "Rock Against Racism is committed to the eradication of Fascism and racial hatred. Help us to stamp out the debilitating effects". Rock Against Racism is taking place on Friday 5th November at the Irish Centre, and all the proceeds will go to community groups and anti-apartheid action in South Africa.

The forceful language of the programme is matched in the lyrics of the bands playing: Fun'Da'Mental, formed in 1991 to perform at the Notting Hill Carnival, samples speeches by Malcolm X, Nelson Mandela and Mahatma Gandhi, as well as using controversial anti-black comments made by politicians this century. Speaking for 'United Colours of Frustration', a combination of Blaggers ITA, Blade and Fun'Da'Mental, Aki Narraz of FDM demands 'integration without compromise'.

Bangra-rappers Station K have seized on words from Animal Farm to express their reinterpretation of the family "All members are equal and none are more equal than others".

Also featuring at the festival are Emotional Hooligan, who "Tell it like it is", which is basically an excuse for indulging in sounds which range from heavy funk to rock



Fun-Da-Mental

and roll. Lead vocalist Oova is known for his charisma, but perhaps not for his mc and Snake Charming talents.

Summit Different and Ship of Fools are also playing, and Picture This, an impressive collection of musicians and session players, who've played with big names like David Bowie, Led Zeppelin, Stevie Wonder, Hendrix, The Who...need I say more. Also attending are up and coming local DJs Sean Smith of Dream fm, Joshua Ire, Sugardrop, Ras Clarke and Roots Lion.

If you want to do something active for a good cause, then go boogie your heart out to some strong sounds and serious messages.



Look for the bare necessities, the simple bare necessities...



Stage

Baa-Baa Black Sheep

Il Re Pastore

Opera North Season

Leeds Grand Theatre

Allow a little culture to bring light into your dark and dreary lives this month, as a new series of performances from Opera North begins at Leeds Grand Theatre. Following their highly successful run at the start of term with 'La Boheme', 'The Love For Three Oranges', and 'Tamburlaine', the company are back for another of their regular slots with two entirely new productions. And the good news is that both are to be sung in English.

'Baa-Baa Black Sheep' begins proceedings on November 13th, and is also being performed on 16th, 17th & 19th November, probably in the presence of television cameras. This is a fairly modern opera - composer Michael Berkeley's first, in fact - which received great critical acclaim when it was performed for the first time at the recent Cheltenham Festival. It is essentially an operatic version of the Jungle Book, and the characters Sheer Khan, Mowgli, Baloo, Bagheera and Akela all feature in the story,

which is based around a short semi-autobiographical take by Rudyard Kipling. It tells of the growing pains of young Punch, who is cruelly treated by Harry and Auntie Rosa but find strength from his friends. This is where the characters from The Jungle Book come in, helping Punch through his struggle to adapt to life as an English boy. It's said to be a delight to watch, but full of real drama at the same time, and should be an interesting and innovative opera.

The other production, being performed on 15th, 18th & 20th November, is a wonderful, little-known Mozart opera, which the composer wrote when he was just 19. 'Il Re Pastore', or 'The Shepherd King' is a charming, whimsical tale of a young shepherd boy, played by top soprano Joan Rodgers, who learns that he is of royal descent. However, he refuses to surrender his simple life and his true love to the demands of the throne in this light-hearted love story which is "a rare jewel in the composer's crown". Highly recommended for Mozart fans, this is also probably a reasonably accessible production to catch if you've never been to the opera before; go along and join in the celebrations to mark Opera North's fifteenth anniversary, which is commemorated by this show.

Tickets for students start at just £4.00 in the Upper Balcony; book as soon as you can otherwise it'll be standing room only.

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Personals

Just drive the van, don't read these. I need a couple of days to make my escape plan!

The tracksuit bottoms return...

Jump Around

Ceri

Irish Night at the Music Factory

I still trust you, you're still my best friend, and I want us to 'get back to normal' as soon as possible. Aye-oh.

Third World First/Amnesty Students present: 'Street Children Week' 8 - 13th November LULU

Natalie-Bournville Dark or Cadbury's Dairy Milk? Love Steve xxx

Naheeeey

Happy Birthday Andy. No more adolescent poetry and other fun things for you. Being 20 is great (so far) enjoy!

Jump Jump Jump

Dennis, Gin Goblins will visit on your

birthday.

Careers Fair '93, Fri 19th Nov 10.30-3.30pm Parkinson Court. A recruitment opportunity not to be missed.

Fish Fish Fish Fish

Society Christmas Meal - try Strawberry Fields Bistro £8.50 for lunch and early evening set christmas meal or £12.85

Ring 431515 or call in for a booking form.

Fish Fish Fish Fish

Third World First/Amnesty students present Speakers from Childhope International Committee Rooms A and B 8 pm, Wednesday 10th November

Fish

Tuna

The fabulous furry DJ's are back

Third World First/Amnesty Students present Bassa Bassa, Latin American rhythms and Beer. Woodhouse Community Centre 7.30 pm Saturday 13th November

All proceeds to street children charities. HAPPY

Dennis, are you everywhere but nowhere man on your birthday

Ole! Vroom, vroom, roar, roar.

Pick*** has gone too far this time, oh yes. Forget about what you think we owe you - what about your holiday pad in Barbados we're paying for? Eh?

Hello

We came to down so jump around

Thanks for the notes, you early rising logician you. Er, what do they mean though?

To darling, darling Ash Grovers, You have been deprived of personals all term, but I shall not allow this state of affairs to continue. Alex: Congrats about the team, and ta for the washing up. Helen: roll on the 19th 'joint' party of the year. Nah, I'm bored of this. Back to the grind(!)

We came to get down so jump around

Midger: your personal last week... It was all about going to see perverse films about men, in German. But it wasn't funny, big or clever so it didn't go in. Sorry.

The Fabulous Furry DJ's are back.

Women's Affairs Committee meet

Thursdays 1-2pm: No means No Wednesdays 2-3pm Both at Women's centre, Cromer Terrace.

At the shops... 8 whirrs, 1 minute; 3 pots of ink, 3 hours. At home... 8 whirrs, scooped; 3 pots of ink, wrong ones, not used, you're crap, pass another whirr!

Better than a rust bucket a yours... Saturday... yeh Saturday

From 16oz T-Bones to Burgers, 3 Bean

Striganoff to Veg Lasagne

Eat out at Strawberry Fields Bistro

Careers fair '93 Fri Nov, 10.30am-3.30pm Parkinson Court. A recruitment opportunity not to be missed.

INCARCERATED EVERY FRIDAY AT SCRUMPIES PLAYING THE BEST ALTERNATIVE HARDCORE HIP-HOP MUSIC DJ Vynix (ex Asylum, Phono) 9-2 am £2.50/£3.00

Why wouldn't you let him drive over

Rhino's Pass? He's not clumsy...

OK, OK, I'll continue. Archie, your mouse stinks. (By the way Rob sorry about your personals the other week), Arnie, I love your mum's bananananana cake, gimme more, I give up, these are almost as boring as Alex's.

Being 21... it's not normal anyway you're pissed.

We came to get down so JUMP AROUND LULU Music Society Annual Dinner, Saturday 20th November Headingley Pavilion, Drinks from 7.30 pm Tickets from Committee members or phone 342495

What are you doing on Saturday Afternoons? Get down to Scrumpies coz we're playing the best alternative music 12-6pm

Third World First/Amnesty Students present: 'Street Children Week' 8 - 13th November LULU

OK guys, trust me, I haven't had a major collision for a few weeks.

Marsha! Where were you? You missed gourmet meal extraordinaire. It wasn't the same without you.

I've had a few near misses though.

Meet your partner for a romantic drink at STRAWBS WINE BAR, Happy Hour 5.30-7.30 (above Strawberry Fields Bistro)

Third World First/Amnesty students present Speakers from Childhope International Committee Rooms A and B 8 pm, Wednesday 10th November Half Price Beer! Stoggy's student night. Burley Rd Free B4 11pm

When you've finished fucking Shakespeare, perhaps you could hop in the STUB 1 mobile and find something to come up against you.

Emma

Set 3 course meal for £5 Mon-Sat 5.30-10.30 at Strawberry Fields.

JUMP AROUND - Irish Night at the Music Factory Thursday November 11th

There once was a young man called Leigh. But who could possibly foresee, The events that would pass, Come Wednesday last, When Leigh would have oats for tea - on Friday

No comment - cheers folks!

Robert Isaacs - sorry that your story

didn't go in. We need to check some facts out first. Come to news commissioning on Monday and we'll go through it - Rosa, News ed.

Jump Jump Jump

So that's why the dinosaurs died.

Third World First/Amnesty Students present Bassa Bassa, Latin American rhythms and Beer. Woodhouse Community Centre 7.30 pm Saturday 13th November All proceeds to street children charities.

To Claire of Dev, Go down on a banana today.

Ink jar lids are designed to be SCREWED! Potatoes... I couldn't possibly do it mate.

Haloo! Happy 21st

Love Patsy, spacey, nan, seems.

Holly congrats for Friday

Sorry Fletch me old mucker...

Jump Around - Thursday 11th November Irish Night at the Music Factory. £2.50 NUS and £1 a pint all night! What an amazing bargain!

Geraldine: for Cliff's sake STOP WORKING!

lots of love - your tutors

Relight my fire - Robby.

Ooooo Blackpool!

Careers Fair '93, Fri 19th Nov. 10.30am - 3.30pm. Parkinson Court. A recruitment opportunity not to be missed.

Landlords: money grabbing, corrupt, evil people who smell.

Guess who didn't get their deposit back. Jump around.

So... let me see if I've got it. The green one, with the set squares and shit, that's completely different from the Beacham one with mould. Spelt correctly, Right? So... er... yeah. I've got it. Just that, well, wouldn't that set squares one look better with, like, a slightly different shade of green?

Hanna from German soc. Are you going to the Mod-lang ball? Please reply.

I'm really, really, really sorry. I just didn't know what I was coming up against...

I am Price and I am sexy...

Kerry. Hello, Emma.

It's just a pity about Europe eh Stuart?

Finally, my divine cooking partners. What can I say. Keep frying them onions, and I continue to demand the pretty plate.

To the Breath, Phlegm, Big Vern, and the Loader man. Here's your personal... so there.

And Gerard is till a made up name.

Jump Around

I can't remember any bedtime stuff. It's

not bedtime.

Careers Fair Fri 19th Nov 10.30 am - 3.30pm Parkinson Court. A recruitment opportunity not to be missed.

It's a MIRACLE anyone believes! You would do miracles too if you believed in Jesus. CSA Thurs 6-8pm in the Union building.

The debating society presents "This house backs Sinn Fern"

Andy Pandy Purvis is a great big tory, middle class, southern Mackam, frustrated jet pilot, lagar swilling, broccoli eating, long john wearing, new car owning, Newcastle United supporting, happy lapping, centre parted, poof P.S Revenge is sweet.

It's 6.30am, my eyes stopped working hours ago, the rest of me is falling apart and my brain is in manual drive, but thanks to everybody who has made this week of hell bearable. Andy and Julie for driving, John Mc, Steve, Juliette, Alex and Johnny, Liz and Emma, Roger, Mark F, Helen C, Sam G, the early morning boys John R and Martyn Beauchamp, your lovely company at 5.30am, Rosa for being Rosa as only you could (?) Matt Roper, and the everyone else that I've missed out but has helped out this week. David, W it seems incredibly strange to be thanking you in the final personal take care of yourself mate! Sam are you alright mate?

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Leeds
United

STEVE

LIZ

JIM

DAWN

HUNGRY HAL

THE ANTIQUES ROADSHOW IS IN TOWN TODAY, SO WE'RE TAKING ALONG MY OLD STAMP COLLECTION

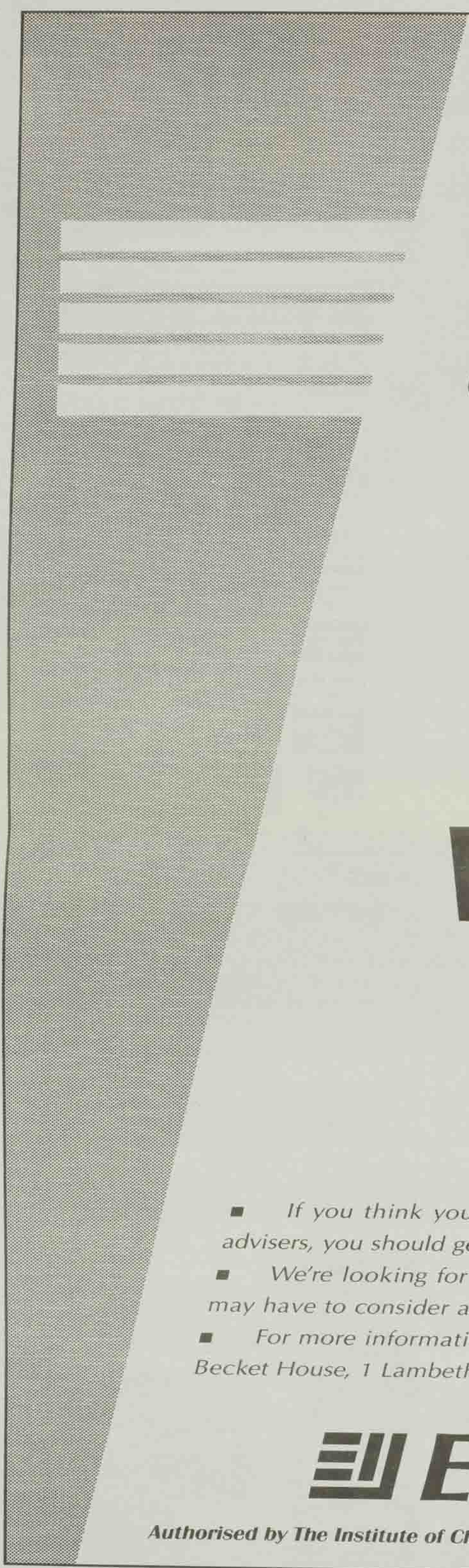
COME ON, WE'LL BE LATE!

AT THE ROADSHOW... MOST OF THESE STAMPS ARE FAKE MA. BILGE, BUT THAT OLD TURKISH BONG...

IS A PERFECT EXAMPLE OF LATE 19TH CENTURY ASIAN WOOD SCULPTURE. IT'S WORTH ABOUT £975...

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Alive and Kicking

Karate

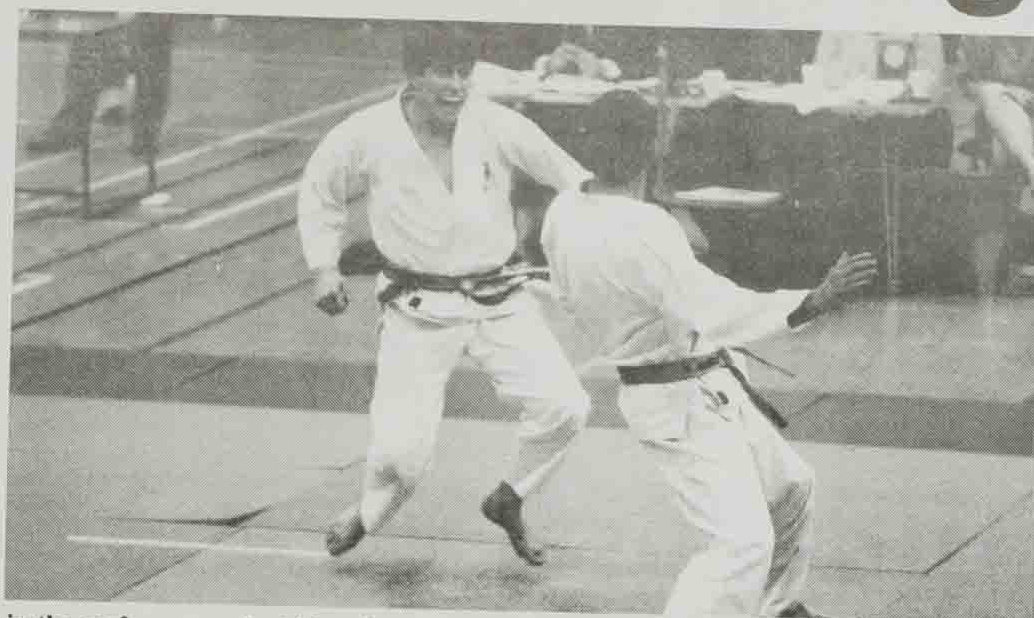
Notern Region
British Championship
By Andrew Whitmarsh

On Sunday October 24th Leeds University Karate Club took part in the Karate Union of Great Britain's Northern Region Championship at Barnsley.

Owing to the fact that the competition was so near the beginning of term, the club could only muster a small group of competitors, but those who attended did well.

There are two aspects to karate competition: Kumite (free fighting) and Kata or forms, a series of blocks and attacks in which the Karate exponent defends himself against several imaginary opponents attacking him from different directions.

There are 26 different Kata,



in the performance of which the practitioner must display technique, power, balance and awareness. Steven Allen and Jason Tong were unfortunately eliminated despite valiant 'Bruce Lee'

flying kicks from Jason. Andrew Whitmarsh was invalided out of the Kumite but gained a 3rd place in the 9th-4th Kyu Kata. Jeremy Marshall won his first round of Kumite, losing in the next to

the eventual winner, and gained 2nd place in the same Kata event. The club looks forward to an even larger crop of trophies at the National Students Championships next month in Chesterfield.

All seater stadia a dead debate?

Dear Editor,

I write regarding Roger Domeneghetti's comments on all-seater stadia debate (Sports 22.10.93). Why the hell was so much column space devoted to a dead issue?

If Mr. Domeneghetti really is a soccer fan, surely he's been reading the self-same argument for the past three years, before the revolution in spectator facilities began to occur. No-one who has visited Notts. County or Millwall before and after the developments can reasonably argue for a return to the grim days of terracing. Let's face it, 99% of spectators are delighted with the progress

that's being made. Yes the price increases are a problem but it's not exactly cheap to stand any more either. I myself stood on the terraces for 10 years and yes I was vehemently opposed to the switch - with hind sight though my view has

changed, along with most supporters. The argument presented is now void. It is now a privilege to visit Meadow Lane and the Den it most definitely wasn't just a season ago!

In future, for the sake of real

sports fans please be relevant and express a firm opinion 'Leeds Student' is too valuable a resource to be filled with non-committal, out-dated drivel - give us something worth reading.

U. Heginbottom
2nd year Leeds University

Editors Reply: If it were a dead issue why would both the Carling Premiership and the Home Office have recently commissioned surveys on the subject? Indeed if you feel that the days of terracing were so 'grim' why did you stand on them for 10 years? The article was about modernisation not whether we sit or stand at football grounds that count.

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

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

**WE NEED YOUR
SPORTS REPORTS
DROP THEM INTO
OUR LMUSU OR
LUU OFFICE
BEFORE
MONDAY 5PM.**

THE TERRACES

**WHAT'S
THE ARMCHAIR**

SATURDAY 6th: BBC1 12.15pm Grandstand; 7.30 Big Break; 10.30 Match of the Day, ITV 12.50am The Big Fight Live. C4 1.15pm C4 Racing; 10.45 C4 International Racing. SUNDAY 7th: BBC1 6.10pm One Man and His Dog; ITV 2.10pm The Big Fight; 2.55 Barnsley vs Crimsby-Live; 11.45 International Rugby. C4 1.15pm Football Italia. Sky Sports; Man. City vs Man. Utd. MONDAY 8th: C4 11.00pm The American Football Big Match; Sky Sports 7.00pm Yet to be decided. TUESDAY 9th: C4 11.55pm Football Italia. WEDNESDAY 10th: BBC1 10.40pm Sportsnight.

John Rose takes a tumble

Its 6.30 on a cold Sunday evening and Leeds University Ski teams have just managed to find Pendle dry ski slope in the middle of no-where. A quick dash to the clubhouse for some skis and then to join some 50 or so other students at the top of the slope to have a few practice runs of the course. This is the first Kings League race of the season and as with all Kings League races follows a dual slalom relay format. There are 5 people to a team and the male:female ratio (or vice versa) must be 4:1 or 3:2. Leeds have entered 3 teams and most skiers are new to racing. After 2 rounds of races with some stunning racing performances and some spectacular falls, Leeds 1st team have got through to the 3rd/4th position ski off. With a change of tactic - sending our fastest skier down first to scare the opposition - the team are poised for a win. But disaster strikes, in the form of Ian Mchardy, Helen Cochrane and John Rose all taking a tumble. Nick Boyes Hunter and Matt Beer ski well but can't quite manage the times required for a win, so its into the bar to collect our stunning 4th place prizes.

Ultimate Frisbee at Oxford

The Oxford Outdoor Tournament is one of the biggest and most prestigious on the Ultimate calendar, but that did not overawe the two Leeds teams that had but a handful of players that had played previously: played outdoors writes Paolo Nistri. Buzzing with enthusiasm and rookie promise the teams found themselves matched up against each other in the same group. On Saturday afternoon, after both had won one lost one they played each other for a place in the top half of the draw. 'Catch 22' took the early lead and led all the way down the stretch until 'Something Happened' took the lead, 10-9. 'Catch 22' managed to tie the game, but 'Something Happened' prevailed 11-10 in sudden death. The aim had been to pick two even teams, and that was successfully achieved. On Saturday in the bitterly cold and blustery conditions both teams played well despite the previous night's drunken festivities, and all involved performed beyond wildest expectations. The aim of the weekend had been to try and continue Leeds' 1992-93 success on the Ultimate Scene, and despite the lack of experience the team gained deserved respect. Notable performances on and off the field that cannot be overlooked include Simon Hill who collected his minibus licence on the morning of our departure. Aron Shama who was largely responsible for Saturday's festivities and on the field it would be unfair to single out too many people, but Will Sefton deserves a mention and Nick Buck ablely led 'Something Happened'.

Dominating Rugby League

Dismissing an early lead achieved by Teeside, LUU dominated for much of the game. Combining aggressive defence with some inspired attacking, Leeds built up a seemingly unassailable lead. Inspired play from skipper, Wragg, who scored two times brought out the best from Union converts, Sutton and Allen, who in turn provided a platform from which Keely, Stevenson and Duckles scored. However, injuries combined with a series of bad decisions from the referee allowed Teeside to recover momentum. As the light faded Teeside drew level, saved by good place kicking, from what was apparent defeat - 2nd LUU 26 vs Teeside 26.

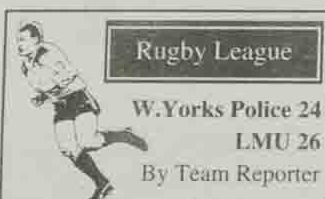
Consolation try for Leeds

Leeds came up against a University of Northumbria side with a fearsome reputation. Leeds, yet to win a game this season, had something to prove and it showed early on as they fought tooth and nail against a well-drilled side. However the points kept coming for Northumbria who capitalised on all their try-scoring opportunities. LUU 38-7 Northumbria

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

SPORT STUDENT

LMU rob police



Rugby League

W.Yorks Police 24
LMU 26
By Team Reporter

This week LMU travelled to Wakefield to take on West Yorkshire Police in a 'friendly'.

Leeds soon took the advantage, running up 14 points in the first 25 minutes. The first came from strong-running second row Mick Hill and one opportunist effort on the last tackle by Wayne Ince.

Alan Brownlee converted one. LMU then collapsed either side of half-time and the Police soon took what seemed like an unassailable lead.

This however inspired the Leeds forwards, led by man of the match, John Brennan, into

bigger and better things.

Firstly Mick Hill completed his hatrick and substitute Ashley Casey stormed his way over the line, and the conversion by hooker Carl Mitchell put Leeds 4 points ahead.

The Police then came back at LMU and the game looked to be destined for a 24-24 draw.

However 2 minutes from time the Police scored a drop goal through their scrum half.

However Leeds didn't give up and almost immediately replied with a drop goal of their own from stand off Alan Brownlee.

Then in the dying seconds of the game the Leeds forwards worked the ball to the posts and Alan Brownlee got his second drop-goal under great pressure to give LMU a one point victory.



LMU in action earlier this year

Pic: Martin Berry



THE FINAL WHISTLE

The Times World Chess Championship finished last week with a flurry of wins for Kasparov in the speed chess games. Nigel Short only won one game throughout the entire tournament and the "sport of geeks" is about to recede back into the shadows, along with television's newest celebrities: Ray Keane and Daniel King, surely the Alan Hansen and Ryan Giggs of chess.

I'm not sure how many watched, but I've spoken to taxi drivers and school crossing guards who were willing "our Nigel" on to win. There was a definite excitement, despite the drawn out live coverage and one could even find a bizarre form of political correctness in the rules of the game itself: androgynous pawns and the omni-powerful Queen.

Unfortunately this is where the right on attitude falls down. As with all major competition it was a matter of "national pride". The jingoism that prevails at these times is not only nauseating but wholly unjustified. British players do not win World cups or Wimbledon and expecting Nigel Short to upstage a World champion of more than ten years standing is rampant egoism on a national scale.

Admittedly Chess is a fairly exclusive "sport" if only because of its drab image and although I enjoyed moments the connection with War and Empire was rather overstated.

These may seem like trite meanderings but in a political climate that allows the B.N.P. to win seats and a Conservative government, that espouses Victorian principles, to win four consecutive elections there has to be a certain degree of caution in all activities sporting, cultural or otherwise.

Stuart Davies.

Fast and rough riding at Becketts Park

Cyclo Cross

Annual Beckett
Park Race
By Team Reporter

The annual Carnegie Cyclo cross race was held at Beckett Park on Sunday.

The course, unlike last years mud bath, was relatively dry and therefore very fast.

Among the Leeds University racers were Vaughn and Todd Stewart Tim Donovan, Rufus Brunt, and Robert Okeefe.

The road cyclists (roadies) with their shaved legs and ample supplies of Fake Tans were in abundance, however it was the mountain bikes with their improved handling characteristics on a harsh course that ruled rough decents. The overall winner of the race, Paul Dixon riding a mountain bike annihilated the field of 56 riders that were predominately roadies.



Pic: By Martin Berry

LUU on the firing range

Orienteering

Leeds University
Orienteering Club
By Lee Enfield

Halloween saw the Orienteering Club in the depths of Canklow near Rotherham, in the shadow of Boston Castle.

An intricate path layout baffled many of the gathered ensemble and the driving rain saw several orienteers losing their grip - club member Edd Leach slipped down a gully and was lost for half an hour as a result.

Canklow is a picturesque ex-army firing range, with many craters and earthworks making an ideal setting to test the durability of even the most hardy orienteer.

Robert Smith discovered this to his peril, he somewhat misguidedly attempted the

ridiculously hard black course and ended up retiring after a spirited forty minute battle.

The Leeds University teams outshone the opposition, achieving thirds on the blue and light green courses - Marry Romford and Richard Goodman - and a second on the brown course by Nick Cooper.

Twin sisters Vanessa and Michelle Spooner performed well, but were tricked by the complex vegetation boundary mapwork halfway around the purple course.

This forced them to resort to a technically advanced relocation procedure, only recently perfected by the club coach, Roger Watchmann.

Club star Zahid Ali performed masterfully amongst the dense woodland, achieving an astonishing time of sixty five minutes on the red course.

Keep those sports reports coming in. Drop them in to *Leeds Student* by Monday