

# STLEEDS STUDENT

THOUSANDS OF STUDENTS TAKE TO THE STREETS FOR DEMO

# LEEDS SAYS NO TO CUTS



Demonstrators march to the city centre in the rain

Pic: Ed Crispin

**Three thousand students descend on Leeds for demonstration against the Government's 30 per-cent cut in student's grant and the reform of NUS**

**T**housands of angry students descended on Leeds for a demo against Government attacks on students, this Wednesday.

Led by the Grim Reaper, the students, representing dozens of universities and colleges in the North of England, marched through the rain to a rally in the centre of Leeds, where leading NUS speakers addressed the crowd.

The march, organised by

West Yorkshire Area NUS (WYANUS), exceeded all expectations.

The organiser Anthony Nelson, WYANUS convener, described the turnout as phenomenal.

Although police described the march as peaceful, a breakaway group, consisting mainly of members of the Socialist Workers Party, attempted to occupy the grants office of Leeds City Council.

March organisers and student union leaders in Leeds slammed the move and claimed that the SWP had "attempted to hijack a peaceful and enjoyable march to further their own political aims".

The official demonstration attracted widespread media coverage in the region and nationally.

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## Another Christmas on the streets

While thousands of Leeds students look forward to spending the festive season spreadeagled in front of 'Only Fools and Horses' in the comfort of their heated homes, the homeless of Leeds are preparing for a Christmas on the streets.

For Joe, a homeless beggar positioned daily alongside the path leading from Leeds Metropolitan University to the nearby subway, it will be his first Christmas on the streets.

"It's going to be horrible," he said. "I don't know why the Government can't do more to help - they are millions of Council houses empty, so why

can't these be used to house us?"

Joe's concern comes in a week during which the pressure group 'Shelter' have attacked the Government for 'ignoring' the problem of homelessness outside London.

"What do I think about that?" asked Joe. "Well, it's inevitable that all the money will go to help the homeless in London, isn't it? It's because the Prime Minister lives there."

Christmas Day for Joe will be no different to any other day: he will beg from nine in the morning to five in the afternoon, before returning to the Arches by Leeds City station to have his head down for the night by 5.30.

"I can sometimes make £25 in a day," he said. "But the students won't be here over Christmas, so I won't be so lucky."

Raymond is well-known to Leeds Six residents as the beggar positioned on the busy Hyde Park path through to the University. Unlike Joe, Raymond is not homeless.

One student, who preferred to remain anonymous, has said of Raymond: "What is the point of giving to him when all he's going to do is spend my measly grant on beer and batteries for his Walkman? It's a con, it really is."

"I beg to get money for my Mum, who's ill," argues

Raymond. "I spend half the money on beer and half on food. Drink helps me through everything. It makes it easier."

Raymond targets Hyde Park students first thing in the morning precisely because the area is so busy. "I know that students are usually late and in a rush," he said, "so I just take it as it comes. If no-one's giving, then I usually go to St Anne's Cathedral, where I can sometimes make £20 a day."

Raymond concluded that he was glad he wasn't homeless this Christmas: "One person I know is having to book up now for a bed for Christmas Day 1994, never mind this one."



Have you seen the old man

Pic: Ed Crispin

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## POLICY

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# Missing mail mystery

By Amelia Hill

Mail containing money has been going missing from Charles Morris Hall. The problem is one that has troubled the Hall in the past, and appears to be escalating.

On Tuesday two outsiders were spotted sifting through the letters. The Domestic Bursar confronted them, and they ran away before Security could be contacted. Both men are described as white, one with short hair and the other with dreadlocks. They were both wearing leather jackets.

The police have been alerted, and residents are requested to keep a look-out for the men.

Earlier this term, resident Amelia Spence found an envelope addressed to her that had been emptied and replaced in her pigeon-hole - it had contained a £10 note sent by her grandmother.

Another resident, Ella Robins, had four birthday cards stolen from the mail cupboard with a total of £70

inside.

Parcels, bulky letters and birthday cards are now all kept in the General Office for personal collection. Last week, in an attempt to solve the problem, the mail cupboard was unlocked for just one hour each day when a sub-warden was available to supervise the collection.

Sara Divine, a first year Classics student, said: "It was ridiculous - there were massive queues and the supervisors didn't know who anyone was anyway."

## LMU rugby team on the pull



### Take the strain - HEAVE

Councillor Keith Loudon, Lord Mayor of Leeds, swapped his chains of office to adopt an energetic new look as he joined volunteers, including Leeds Metropolitan University students, for a bus pull.

The pull took place through the city centre in support of his charity, Link-Age-Leeds.

The chosen teams pulled a double decker bus with 50 pensioners on board around the

By Darren Behar

city centre, after which the teams embarked for a seasonal gathering at the Queen's Hotel.

Councillor Loudon said: "The money raised through the Link-Age-Leeds charity will directly benefit Leeds people."

Steve Mason, the event coordinator said: "This was the third time the bus pull has

taken place, and each time the crowd along the route has had fun: we managed to raise £250, which doesn't seem a lot but isn't bad for Christmas shoppers late night on a Thursday.

"It was all good fun and the pensioners on the bus saw the Christmas lights," he added. "The LMU students were terrific, tremendous, marvellous."

## End to summer vacation?

By Toby Wakely

Both Leeds Universities could switch to an American-style three semester system if a report published this week is accepted by university bosses.

The report by Lord Flowers, former Vice-Chancellor of London University, recommends increasing student intake at Universities and aims to reduce overcrowding by having an extra semester in the summer.

The plans would mean an academic year similar to that in American universities. This would consist of three semesters of which students would attend two - the first starting in early September. With this system it has been estimated that up to 50% more students can be accommodated. The plan has

been approved by John Patten, Education Secretary.

Leslie Wagner, Vice-Chancellor of LMU, also gave his approval to the plan. He said: "Those of us working in higher education must accept that for an uncomfortably long period in the summer large parts of our buildings are empty."

Implementation of the tri-semester scheme would require A-level results being published two days earlier and faster admissions. Also needed would be extra staff and larger grants for students unable to take on summer jobs.

Professor John Chartres, a lecturer in Economics, expressed doubt in the proposals. He believes there

are strong political incentives for them but its underlying effects could be devastating. He said: "There will be savings on overheads which are a small percentage of total costs. There will be an inevitable fall in education quality and the three term semester system would squeeze the huge opportunity of research."

Chartres also stressed the incompatibility of the system with the Erasmus scheme and said that the cultural differences between the USA and the UK would make implementation difficult.

Glen Crane, a second year Politics student, reinforced the lack of confidence in the plans. He said: "There's enough confusion already with modularisation. I can't see it working."

## Kinky Afro row

Complaints have been made by students that the prices charged at the Ozone hairdressers in Leeds University Union differ for men and women, writes Sam Rose. The shop has also been criticised for failing to cater for Afro hairstyles. The students believe that this is discrimination. The complaints were addressed in this week's Union Council meeting. Apparently an expert is needed to cut Afro hair, and an employee is at present being trained.

## Big Money

The University of Leeds is giving away £1500, writes Helen Crossley. The Enterprise in Higher Education Unit is offering the money to fund projects organised by students. The proposed projects should show originality and innovation, and should have high profile outcomes so that university students can benefit from the results. The closing date for applications is 21st January 1994. More information can be obtained from the EHE Unit office on level 6 of the Physics/Admin Building.

## Late stops stopped

Late stops, when University sports teams stay in the union bars of their opponents before returning to Leeds, were banned for the swimming and water polo teams in a recent General Athletics Committee meeting, writes Sam Rose. The ban was in response to unacceptable behaviour on the last late stop when one student urinated out of the coach window, one vomited inside the coach and a third attempted to climb out on to the roof of the moving coach.

## Unfair dismissal

The behaviour of the Ballroom Dancing Society instructor, who ejected two gays from a lesson with the words: "This is not a gay society, could you please leave," was condemned this week by LUU Exec members. In Monday's Union council meeting some members claimed that such behaviour was not in line with Union Policy and that therefore another instructor ought to be found. Tim Goodall, LUU Social Services Secretary and Treasurer of the Lesbian, Gay and Bisexual Society, said that he had received a number of complaints from gay members of the Ballroom Dancing Society who were not impressed by the outburst. Some members of Union Council felt that action should be taken because a student heard to be making similar anti-gay comments in the Union would be put up before a disciplinary tribunal and would perhaps face a fine or a ban from the building. However, dismissal was considered to be too harsh. The instructor has sent an apology to Exec. In addition, the anti-discriminatory policy of the Union will now be made clear to all Union Employees.

## Network announce launch date - again

Network Radio may be accessible to all students at Leeds University Union early next year, Station Manager, Chris Gregg, told a meeting this week, writes Jim Biswell. Responding to criticism of the station's use of LUU funds, Gregg maintained that the money had been spent wisely on the improvement of studios, and tentatively proposed 25th February 1994 as the date when Network might fully take to the air. But he admitted that the proposed FM broadcasting system - whereby a low-powered transmitter is fitted in the centre of every student residential site - is still awaiting legal verification. And Nottingham University, which is seeking to implement a similar system, have not yet succeeded in doing so.

## TV plea for Gay Rights

Eleven members from Leeds University Union's Lesbian, Gay and Bisexual society appeared on ITV's "The Time The Place" last week to discuss the question of gay parenting, writes Nicholas Vysny. A researcher for the program contacted Tim Goodall, Social Services secretary at LUU and Treasurer of the LGB, who agreed to appear. On the programme, broadcast live nationwide last Thursday, Tim Goodall brought up the question of the prejudiced attitude of the tabloid press. He blames them for inciting in the public a general connection between gays and paedophiles. The fact that gay parents are as good as any other was proven, he said, by the appearance on the programme of children who had grown up with gay parents, and were not themselves gay, and who had had good, caring upbringings. Currently, the law prevents gay couples from adopting children. The LGB Society would like to see a change in the law, bringing Britain into line with Denmark and some American states, where gay couples enjoy the same rights as



# SWP hijack peaceful demonstration

Members of the Socialist Workers Party, and other far left groups were accused of hijacking Wednesday's demo, after a number of incidents, including the occupation of a Leeds City Council building.

Shortly after the march finished, members of the Socialist Workers Party led a group, which also included supporters of the Revolutionary Communist Party and other far left parties, to the grants office of Leeds City Council, in the Merriam Centre.

Having gained access to the building, the demonstrators then occupied the grants office: "refusing to move until the Conservative government renounced their 10% reduction in student grants."

Around 40 or 50 demonstrators occupied the building for nearly two hours, until police officers ordered them to leave.

Whilst on the demo, members of the SWP had attempted to halt the march at one of the major road junctions in Leeds. Stewards persuaded the demonstrators to move on,

By Richard Fletcher

after other protestors ignored the SWP protest. Members of the SWP also tried to speak at the rally after the march, but organisers turned the PA system off.

Organisers of the march and local student union leaders criticised the occupation of the LCC building. Antony Nelson, West Yorkshire Area NUS convener, and organiser of the official demonstration said: "The grant office and Leeds City council are not responsible

for government policies. We should be fighting the government not the people who implement their policies."

In a joint statement a number of prominent student union leaders in Leeds said: "It was very disappointing that the SWP should try and hijack a peaceful and enjoyable demonstration. It was an attempt to service their own political ends and not those of the vast majority of students."

However, a spokesman for the group, Steve Parry, claimed that although the demo was "brilliant and

worthwhile", many felt that "not enough had been said."

The occupation came to an end at 5.30 pm after attempts to arouse local media interest met with limited success.

At the time of going to press, Sheffield students, whom Parry claims were inspired by events in Leeds, were occupying their University.

Sheffield University Union sabbatical officer, Ruth Levin, was unimpressed by the action: "If people are cross, they should be sitting-in at Conservative headquarters."



Pic: Ed Crispin

## Boyz 'n' the bookshop at LUU

By Matt Roper

Angry students have slammed Leeds University Union this week for stocking "pornography" at the Union Bookshop.

The controversy centres on the gay magazine 'Boyz', which features full-frontal pictures of men and adverts for the Porno Pages - a directory of 0898 numbers with titles such as 'Queen Swallows your Cream' and 'Hard rubber from behind'.

Second year Politics student Sally Keen said: "It doesn't make any sense. If these were pictures of naked women the Union would ban them it straight away. It's pornography."

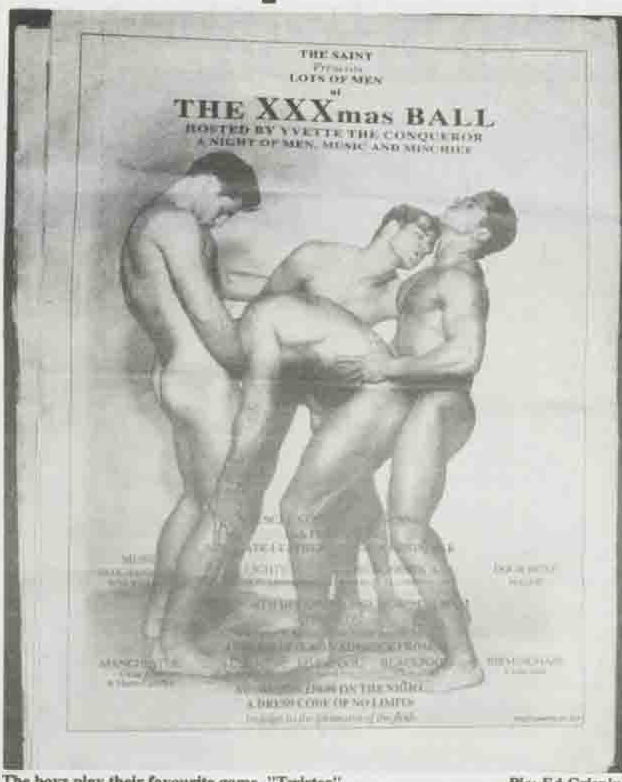
This criticism has been echoed among some members of the gay community. One Leeds University student, who did not wish to be named, claimed that the magazine was offensive to him: "I don't mind the pictures of willies. But the sex lines give a bad image of gay people. The Union shouldn't stock it."

However Chris Leonard,

Union Bookshop Manager defended the distribution the paper. He said: "Boyz provides a service for the gay students in Leeds. We stock many things that people find offensive - people complained about the Satanic Verses. The whole question has been discussed by Exec several times before. In the end this is a Union Bookshop and it is a Union policy decision."

John Rose, General Secretary at LUU, said that existing Union policy could only be changed by an OGM: "It's up to individual students to complain. We sell a lot of literature and we don't censor. It would be wrong for Exec to say to students what they can read. It's the freedom of choice of the individual to buy what they see fit."

Jason Gilman, an LGB member, doesn't agree that the paper is pornographic. "It's not porn in the same way that Penthouse is. It serves a purpose as a newspaper, and keeps readers informed of the gay scene."



The boyz play their favourite game, "Twister"

Pic: Ed Crispin

## Sport the balls up

By James Miller

Wednesday afternoon sport could be threatened by the new semester system which has been introduced with modularisation.

Many universities no longer have just three weeks of exams at the end of the summer term, but two sets of exam periods. The change means that exams are now more spread out over the year and this has disrupted many sporting activities.

Nottingham is among several universities who were forced to withdraw from seven quarter-finals last season.

If the change becomes nationwide, many sports clubs at Leeds University will suffer. Those involved in sport are worried that disruption will not be limited to the traditional summer term.

This possibility has angered students. Leo Cohen, Second Year Mathematics, said: "It annoys me to think that Wednesday afternoon sport could come under

threat." Simon Galloway, Secretary of the Basketball Club also expressed his dissatisfaction: "If people have to work on Wednesday afternoon they can't do sport and that is just not on."

Andy Cowking, Vice Captain of the Football Club said: "The UAU play-off could clash with exams but there is not much we feel we can do about it."

Fiona Smeaton, General Athletics Secretary said: "If sport on Wednesday afternoons were disrupted we'd fight it all the way." She added: "If everyone shows a united front there should not be a problem."

Rick Coope, Captain of the Men's Hockey first XI said: "Wednesday afternoon sport has been a very important part of student life. The new exam system could well spoil university life for a lot of people who are interested in sport."

## Music factory accused again

Staff at The Music Factory are rejecting allegations that their bouncers assaulted a student last week.

Steve Bennett, an MA Theatre Studies student at Leeds University claims that the attack took place during the popular dance club, Up Yer Ronson, on Friday 26th November.

Bennett who was out celebrating his twenty-seventh birthday, claims trouble started when his friend was accidentally bumped by a bouncer and her contact lens fell out. When asked to help find the lens, Bennett claims, the bouncer responded with abuse. Bennett then asked to see the manager.

"I wasn't expecting the reaction I got," he says, "the bouncer grabbed both my arms from behind and threw me down the stairs. He gripped

By Tim Gallagher & Matt Roper

me so hard that I had bruises on my arms for days afterwards. At the bottom of the stairs, I was surrounded by about seven bouncers.

"One of them kicked me in the ribs. Another punched me with a knuckleduster. I felt it go through my skin. Blood was splashed all down my face. My T-shirt was absolutely covered in the stuff. I'm going to have a scar above my eye permanently."

"They were a bunch of animals. There was really no justification for it. I'm not a hard man, I didn't try to put up any resistance."

Bennett claims that the Police weren't interested in his plight. However, his injuries kept him in casualty until 7am.

The Music Factory deny the

allegations: "There was no such incident, this was a pleasant evening with no trouble."

Bennett remains upset: "This was the first time I had been to The Music Factory and it will be the last."

The Music Factory vehemently reject these and other allegations however. A spokesperson said: "No-one has been beaten up by our bouncers."

"This is a vendetta by students, angry at not getting into the club, who then try and make as much trouble as possible for us. We've even had students making fake 999 calls to us."

"We have no report of this particular incident, and the person making these allegations has not registered any complaint with us," he added.

## Abuse victims help themselves

By Nicola Woolcock

A former victim of sexual abuse at Leeds University has set up a new self help group for fellow sufferers. The woman, whom wishes to be known only by her first name, Angie, was violently raped at the age of 13, but joined a self-help group for survivors of sexual abuse and benefited enormously.

As the group no longer exists, Angie has decided to set up a new one. She recalls the courage that it took for her to overcome her fears and join the original self-help group, 2 years ago.

"My rape left me with fears that I still hold today, so I never considered myself as a 'survivor' of sexual abuse. The rape does not control everything that I do, but it does affect many day-to-day aspects of life, including my self-esteem, relationships and sex."

She continued: "The publicity that I saw for this group started me considering whether it would

be worth thinking about the rape that I had suppressed for many years, bringing back many bad memories, simply to enable myself to be able to deal better with the feelings about my experience."

Looking back on the weeks before I joined the group, I realise that it was fear that was stopping me from going.

Angie's anxiety turned out to be unfounded. The group made her realise that she was not alone, and that there were other people to whom she could relate.

"Each week we discussed a different topic, as varied as guilt, fear and obsession. One thing that I never realised about self-help groups, is that they are very positive meetings. There is no pressure to recount the experience that brings us there, no-one is

there to disbelieve or undermine you in any way - a feeling of trust and security can easily be obtained."

Angie wishes to emphasize the lack of pressure on people to talk about their experiences, in a self-help group. "It is not an enforced discussion, but hopefully members will gain advice from listening to others recount their experiences."

"Everyone in the group will have suffered from sexual abuse; it is an informal meeting, there is no leader and no trained counsellor."

Any woman interested in joining the self-help group for those who have suffered sexual abuse, or any man who wants to set up a similar group for male victims of abuse, can contact Liz in Exec for more details, or phone on 314225. Alternatively, anyone who wishes to talk to Angie can leave their number with Exec, and she will phone back.



## OFF CAMPUS



## Sinking Faith

Seventeen Seventh Day Adventists on a canoeing pilgrimage met with a watery end across Lake Victoria, Mwanza. After hurling obscenities at them, a passing group of non-believers suggested they test their faith by walking on water like Jesus. The Minister, obviously not one to turn down a challenge, shouted back that they would. They joined hands, cried: "Allelujah" and stepped out of the canoes chanting, "our faith in the Lord will sustain us" - needless to say it didn't and they sank! Crocodiles were blamed for their death.

## Student cuts

At the Glasgow Student Loans Company's recent presentation of their annual report, director Peter Gregory had some shocking news for all. On the subject of graduates defaulting, he revealed that 708 had been taken to court: "and of these 63 were executions". So students be warned, the consequences are grave - although we hope he was not speaking literally.

## Chickened out

Four men were challenged to live for one week like battery hens for £10,000 on a Herefordshire Farm. They were put into a cramped wire cage and fed rice and water down a tube, with only themselves as entertainment. After only 18 hours penned up they chickened out - who wouldn't under foul conditions like that?

## Gnome-napping

Poor Gnomad, the lucky pub pixie belonging to the Elephant and Castle in London, has been kidnapped by terrorists in a protest to the price of a pint of Tetley being increased by 30p. The so called Tetley Terrorist Association have sent the landlady, Pat Cook, a video showing Gnomad with a noose around his neck and a man with a box on his head warning, "Cut beer prices or the gnome gets it!" So far the finger of suspicion is being pointed at cops in the Elite S01 International Crime Branch.

## Welsh-Ness

The days of the 'Loch Ness Monster' being the only strange resident of the nation's lakes appear to be numbered. Shepherds around the lakes of Snowdonia in Wales reported strange shapes on once tranquil waters. The reaction of 'Nessie' to her new pal is unknown.

Compiled by Rachel Simpson

## Leeds Uni gets sports sab

Plans to make the Leeds University Union Sports Secretary a sabbatical post from next year were given the go-ahead this week by a General Meeting at Leeds University.

The decision means that the job will become paid. The position will also be full-time, instead of running concurrently with a university course as at present.

Current Sports Secretary Fiona Smeaton declared herself "absolutely ecstatic" at the outcome. "Now we can start looking at some of the major projects," she

said. "Ideally what I would like to see are major sponsorship deals being organised for the sports clubs."

The Special Constitutional General Meeting, which approved the change, was the first to be quorate at Leeds University for over two years. Thanks to a massive publicity campaign, the meeting attracted 470 people. However, this was still 30 short of the number required for its decisions to be valid. Smeaton admitted that the remainder had to be "press-ganged" from among unsuspecting

By Sam Mountford

students in the Union building at the time.

The decision was widely welcomed by LUU sports societies. Fred Chubb, of the Women's Hockey Society, said that a full time Sports Secretary would make a big difference: "It'll mean we actually get listened to, instead of people always being away at lectures. Things might actually get done."

Some reacted unfavourably to the news, however. Second year German student Iain Rogers

said: "In view of the fact that the Union is under threat from the Government and funding has been slashed, it's a scandalous waste of resources."

Another student, self-confessed couch potato, Gillian Turnbull, said: "Haven't they got anything else to spend their bloody money on? What about the Women's Minibus for a start?"

However Elliot Reuben, LUU Financial Secretary, claimed that the financial cost to the University would be "minimal" and said that there would be: "no need for cuts in other areas."



Fiona Smeaton, last non-sab?

## Edward Boyle bursting at the spines

By Gemma Wallace

The increasing number of students attending Leeds University is creating more and more problems for facilities on campus. The libraries, in particular the Edward Boyle Library, have been hardest hit.

Problems with book circulation and provision are the main source of worry, as well as the reduction in the amount of study space available due to the vast amount of students wishing to use the reference areas of the library.

Figures show that the number of students using the library in November is comparable to the figures for May, the month when the end of year exams used to begin.

It is thought that the ineffective provision of books is due in some part to the introduction of modularisation. The availability of books was not checked when courses were set, resulting in poor circulation.

Many students are so desperate to keep hold of books once they have got them that they would rather pay an overdue fine than take the books back on

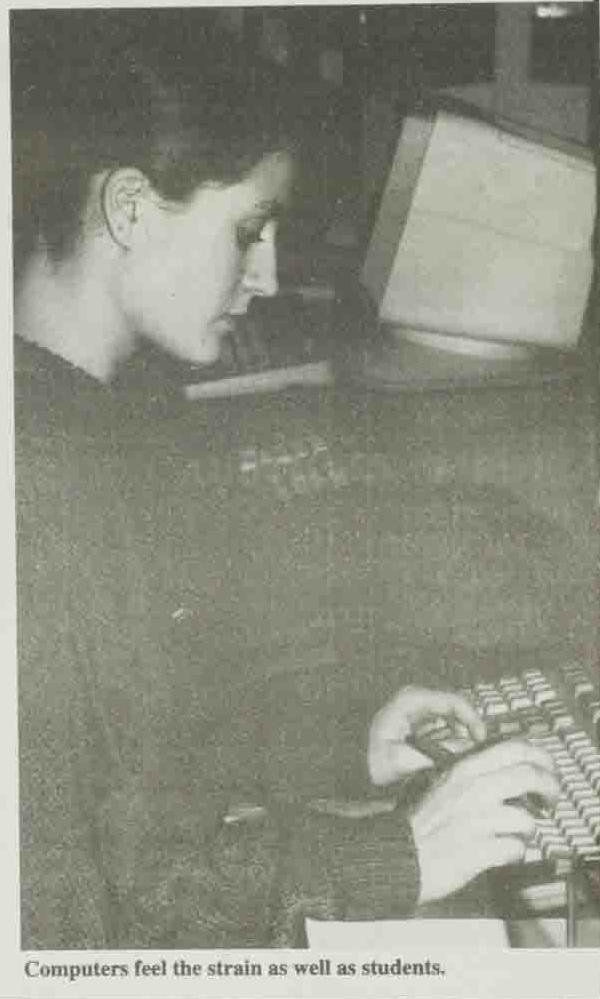
time. The number of people putting in requests for books has rocketed.

In order to try and lessen the problem of people left without books over the Christmas vacation, staff at the Edward Boyle Library will only be stamping out books for the holiday period on the last Friday of term.

This is a trial experiment and will show whether the problem of book circulation can be overcome. The trial will only take place in the Edward Boyle Library, the Brotherton will be operating as usual.

In addition to the problems of poor availability of books and shortage of space for students, the library also has to contend with an inadequate computer network which cannot cope with the increasing demands put upon it, resulting in frequent crashes.

Students working at the library last Sunday were the latest victims and will perhaps be encouraged to know that an Information Technology review of the systems at Leeds University is on its way.



Computers feel the strain as well as students.

## LMU shuts its doors

By Helen Crossley

Shutdowns were staged at both Leeds Metropolitan University Student Unions on Monday to raise awareness about the proposed NUS reforms. The shutdowns took place between 1pm and 1.30pm at both City Site and Beckett's Park Students Unions.

Elaine Ratcliffe, VP Education and Campaigns at LMUSU, said shutters were closed down on services to show students which services their union provides and what would be lost if NUS reforms go ahead. "We wanted to encourage people to take part in Wednesday's demo, and fight for their union," she added.

Unlike the similar shutdown at LUU last Friday, the students at LMU were not actually told to leave the Union building, and the students remained in the building to hear announcements from members of Union staff.

Ratcliffe said: "I was in charge of the shutdown at Beckett's Park and the response was very good. The students sat and listened to what we had to say."

## Government proposes pay as you learn scheme

By Nicola Woolcock

Not content with slashing our grants and abolishing our unions, government ministers are now considering charging students for their tuition fees.

Briefing documents from a meeting between Michael Portillo, Chief Secretary to the Treasury, and John Patten, Education Secretary, have exposed the controversial proposal that from 1995, students will have to pay for their

education.

The gradual phasing out of the grant and expansion of loans instead, plus potential tuition fees, means that the average student could graduate owing more than £7,000.

Opponents fear a two tier system, with poorer students going to cheaper, and therefore inferior, institutions. The principle of education for all would be put at risk.

Tess Walton, Education

Secretary at LUU, slammed the proposals, saying: "I am obviously opposed to the introduction of fees. This is linked to the general problem of expansion. The government's action concerning student numbers, as shown in the recent budget, will only decrease access for the working-class."

Warwick Taylor,

President of LMUSU, was also concerned. "Education should be a right in this country. How does this government think we are going to provide quality education by constantly underfunding? Students are being driven below the poverty line and into debt, which will lead to only the rich being able to benefit from education."

Indignant reactions were shown by students. "It's disgraceful. I wouldn't be

able to afford to come to university. If the tax-payer wants to benefit from us in the future, they must pay for our fees now," said Scott Owen, a second year at LMU.

Michael Portillo expressed no such anxieties. He said: "Graduate contributions to fees would be essential if the government was to be serious about a more market-orientated approach."



# Demonstration success for Leeds

Thousands of angry students marched through Leeds on Wednesday afternoon to protest against the planned student union reforms and grant cuts, in a demonstration that exceeded all expectations.

Despite the weather, over 3000 rain-soaked students took to the streets, carrying placards and chanting slogans, bringing traffic in Leeds city centre to a virtual standstill.

West Yorkshire Area NUS convener, Anthony Nelson, who organised the demo, said the turnout was "absolutely unbelievable. The amount of students who came out was phenomenal, particularly considering the weather. The

whole spirit was excellent."

LMUSU Education and Campaigns Officer, Elaine Ratcliffe, meanwhile declared herself: "very pleased that our students turned out. It's essential to our campaign that students get involved and save their own union."

Many students expressed anger at the Government reforms. Lucio Buffoni, a first-year at Bradford University said: "The Government doesn't care about students, and therefore it doesn't care about the future of the country," while a student at Leeds University said he felt that the proposed changes were "a disgrace." Matt Ellis, a second-year English student, protested: "They're not reforming student

unions, they're just shutting them down."

The demonstration came less than a fortnight after the Government announced a 10% cut in grants, and drew protesters from all over the West Yorkshire area, with students from Bradford, Nottingham, Doncaster, Sheffield, Lancaster and York attending.

Representatives of the university lecturers' unions NATFHE and AUT were also present.

Protesters set off from Woodhouse Moor at 2.30 pm and marched towards a rally outside the town hall addressed by NUS representatives and other speakers.

There were calls for a national demonstration in London and

numerous messages of support, including one from Labour MP Tony Benn. Former NUS Executive member Janine Booth attacked the planned reforms as: "an utterly sickening hypocrisy. We're being made to pay for the Government's mistakes with the economy."

Richard Carruthers, another NUS NEC member, led chants of: "Tory wankers" among the protesters gathered in the city centre and called for occupation of student unions across the country.

One speaker called for the campaign against the reforms to be broadened to include protests against government policy in other areas, particularly towards pensioners and the unemployed.

However some at the demonstration felt that this distracted attention from the true purpose of the rally. "I didn't come here for this," complained one student.

The number of protesters was greater than expected, but there was widespread criticism of those who had stayed away. Second year Leeds University student Debbie Curtin claimed: "The majority of Leeds students are sat on their arses drinking bitter at the moment. They don't give a toss and it'll be their fault if these moves go through."

LUU General Secretary John Rose also urged students to keep up their opposition to the reforms, "Don't just rely on just the demo," he said.



The demo passes Leeds Uni

## Local support for march

Several members of the Leeds Community gave their support and expressed sympathy to with the student demonstrators. Maureen Atkinson, a mother of a Manchester student said: "Students have every right to a union", and added that she found the Government's treatment of students "disturbing".

Two workmen, 'impressed' by the demo, had come out to spectate on the street.

Despite being unsure about the demonstration's aims, they expressed sympathy with the 'anti-Tory' nature of the march.

Asked whether he thought the demonstration would achieve results, he drew on his Anti-Poll Tax demonstration experience and said: "It gains attention. I think it works, doesn't it?"

Finally one pensioner, in Leeds for her Christmas shopping, stated: "I agree students should fight for their grant, but I wish they'd do it somewhere else - they're stopping me getting my bus."

## The whole of the North joins Leeds

Despite the fears of Elliot Reuben, Financial Affairs Secretary at LUU, that the bad weather would keep students away, it soon became obvious that they had turned up in huge numbers.

Over 3,000 students gathered on Woodhouse Moor for the start of the demonstration. As well as students from Leeds, around 15 coaches arrived carrying students from all parts of Northern England, including Sheffield, York, Huddersfield, Lancaster, Manchester, Nottingham and Doncaster. One of the biggest turn-outs came from Bradford which sent over 200 students to Leeds.

Among the demonstrators were representatives from Sheffield and York who are currently organising sit-ins. A spokesperson for York University Union said the sit-in involved over 80 people.

From Leeds University Union there were representatives from several societies. Esther Moore, Chairperson of Amnesty International Society, was



Come gather round people trains

there to protest against: "the threat to cultural societies. Amnesty is a voice for others," she said.

A LMUSU Lib-Dem Society spokesman said that Liberal-Democrat students had gathered from all over the North to demonstrate against

the principle of students being silenced stating "Students need a voice". Mark Hinman, Chairperson of the LUU Labour Club said: "I don't suppose John Patten is going to resign this afternoon." But he added: "We've got to show that the government can't keep

attacking all parts of the community."

Anthony Nelson, of West Yorkshire Area NUS, emphasised the importance of demonstrating, stressing the need for a national demonstration in London next term.

Pic: Ed Crispin

## It's grim

Despite the serious nature of the demonstration, the march was not without humour. Leading the march was the 'Grim Reaper' followed by a pair of jugglers.

The Grim Reaper, Andy Widger, studying for an M.A. in International Studies at Leeds University, explained why he was wearing the costume: "If the Government reforms go ahead, then it's the death of the NUS".

Students were amused by the figure. An un-grim Matt Roper said: "It gives the demo a whole carnival feel. I'm really glad I came despite the rain."

After the demonstration ended, machers were invited to watch a comedian perform at LMUSU's Entertainments Hall.

Hopes of an appearance of live music were dashed after it was revealed the band were unable to attend.

To round off the day in a party mood the price of beer at LMUSU was slashed to only '90p' from 6 pm.

It's raining, it's cold, Norwich are playing Inter-Milan live on telly - even an afternoon in the library seemed more attractive than marching through Leeds to save our student unions.

Despite this, over 3000 hardened students from all over the North of England assembled on Woodhouse Moor on Wednesday to demonstrate against the Government's education policies.

Others, however, were either completely unaware of the march, or simply couldn't be bothered - one apathetic student even complained: "why do they schedule a student demo against a European football match ... I would have gone, perhaps, if it wasn't raining."

## Eyewitness

A first year Leeds University student gives a personal account of his first ever demonstration

I turned up, extremely wet, expecting to see a small group of lefty types, but was surprised to find significant numbers of average students moved enough by Kenneth Clarke's budget and the Queen's speech to brave the elements and join the march.

The march left shortly after 2.30pm to weave its way through the streets of Leeds, culminating in a rally outside Leeds town hall.

Well organised, with a reasonable police presence, and

plenty of placards and banners that had been handed out by the organisers, there were no hold ups - apart from a brief halt outside Morrisons - with shoppers looking on bewildered. We reached Leeds centre within forty minutes.

Despite the constant rain, few people left before hearing half a dozen or so speeches from student leaders, and statements read out from politicians such as Tony Benn.

While the Socialist Worker

party scouted for new members, I tried to stay dry in a rather popular bus shelter. The speeches then seemed to degenerate into a left-wing assault on all government policy, aiming for solidarity with the unemployed, pensioners, nurses etc.. Finally the Royal Family came under attack: "The government says student unions are a waste of money - waste of money of the year award goes to the Royal Family ... Boo to the Queen".

The demonstration seemed impressive, and the message seemed to be getting across. Perhaps I'm being over-cynical, but it's debatable whether the sight of two thousand students in the rain will bring the government down.



The Grim Roper on the march

Pic: Ed Crispin

Reporting team: Richard Fletcher, Paul Greenough, Simon Greenhalgh, Howard Hockin, Sam Mountford.



## Christmas & families - some kind of sick joke

**B**ah humbug! For anybody who is into Christmas let me fill you in on the grim details.

Christmas has nothing to do with charity or good will to all men. It has everything to do with traditional family hatred.

I remember my last Christmas well. There I sat with my numerous brothers and sisters. No-one spoke. Everyone looked everywhere, at the wall, at the ceiling, anything that avoided human contact.

And then came the coup de gras. From the kitchen came the voice of my mother. "Oh why can't we all just get on", she sobbed.

She wept. Tears poured down her face. She stormed out of the house and practically had a nervous breakdown but it made no difference. No act bar the declaration of war can really make people like each other.

It is a time that it is supposed to bring people together but sadly for many families the Yuletide only

### Rupert Hamer on Friday



serves to emphasis our differences. And the result can only be tension.

According to the Tories we are supposed to get back to core values. This means we are all supposed to love our families. Well I'm fucked if I'm going to

love mine. I can put my hand on my heart and say that I would rather spend my Christmas talking to a complete stranger in a pub than I would with my family. At least it might turn out to be a new and exciting experience rather than the

boredom and frustration that awaits me on December 25.

It has long been my belief that many families merely serve as mini mental institutions. They are places where people can hide and avoid the worst things they have to confront in life because mummy or daddy provide them with the comfort which enables them to forget the thing in their lives which really matter.

And even if people are nice to each other during Christmas it is all fairly superficial. Why breath life into relationships

which are long doomed?

I don't wish to give the impression of being cynical but most of life comes down to deciding on the people who you like and give you pleasure and the people who totally piss you off. Christmas only forces many people into situations which they would rather not be in and as a result everyone becomes irritated and over emotional.

And to top it all its supposed to have something to do with God and Jesus. Some kind of a sick joke!

## Abortion & Leeds University health service

Dear Editor,

Your front page article "University Health Service refuses to sign abortion form" was of great interest to me, as I too am a student who was seven weeks pregnant and seeking an abortion.

Before last week's article was published, I also sought help and advice from the

University Health Service, which I found to be extremely helpful and supportive.

Instead of being denied the right to choose about my body, both the sisters and the doctors at the Health Service were entirely supportive and did their best to arrange an abortion on the NHS.

An appointment was in fact made for me; regrettably the

abortion would have taken one month on the NHS, but this is not the fault of the University Health Service, and I am now receiving help from a private clinic.

However, the point I am trying to stress is that if your article had been published a week earlier, I fear I would not have approached the University Health Service.

Dr Fraser in particular could not have treated me with more support and sympathy, offering both his consent and support before the abortion, help with arranging the termination and also offering post-abortion examinations and counselling.

Instead of criticising the University Health Service on the basis of one individual's

regrettable treatment, I would like to recommend the Health Service for both practical advice and support to any woman who has to consider the traumatic decision to abort an unwanted pregnancy.

Yours Sincerely,

Second Year Leeds University Student.

Editors reply: The article concerned made it clear that the case in question was an exceptional one.

Neither did we criticise Dr Fraser. Who was quoted as the spokesperson for the University Health Service.

Although exceptional we felt it was important to highlight this individual and very distressing case.

## The right to disrupt fox hunts

Dear Editor,

I am writing in reply to last week's letter from a first year hunt supporter, who had such courage of their convictions that they declined to give their name.

Firstly, recent surveys have shown that over 80 per cent of the population are against hunting with hounds and 52 per cent of MPs have said that they would vote for a ban on hunting.

The survey covers both rural and urban areas.

Using the name 'field sports' still does not disguise

the fact that the main aim of hunting is to chase an animal to exhaustion and then kill it.

I do not see how people can derive pleasure from this, while "enjoying the countryside".

Contrary to the hunt supporter's letter, the countryside would still be open to us without these blood junkies killing our wildlife.

Some would say that hunting is a tradition worth protecting.

I'm sure many have said the same of slavery. Brain-dead or not, many of the hunt

supporters I have met while sabbing hunts are openly racist, sexist and generally arrogant.

Never do hunt sabs endanger hound or horse by calling hounds on to the road - we have filmed evidence of them endangering their hounds themselves by riding across busy roads after a fox.

Obviously the first year hunt supporter is glad of the newly proposed legislation's attempt to stop us spoiling their fun because we are very effective.

If anyone wants to join us in stopping the killing please

come to our meetings on Sunday at 7.30pm in the Union or leave a message for me on our notice board.

If this first year hunt supporter would like to substantiate their claims, stop being cowardly and bring the evidence to one of our meetings. I am sure we would like to see it.

With or without legislation to attempt to stop us, the days of hunting are numbered.

Yours Sincerely,

Jageth Gunawardana  
(Treasurer, Hunt Sabs Soc)

## Big Brothers hypocrisy

Dear Editor

With reference to your comments concerning the latest government policies concerning students, is there not some inconsistency in your opposition both to a reduction in student grants and the aim of voluntary membership for the student union.

After all, I would have thought that those students "who are forced to drop out because they can't afford to carry on" could think of more important things to spend their money on than union membership.

Anyway, aren't students old enough to decide who they give their money to, or does Big Brother still know what's best for us?

Yours Sincerely,  
Thomas Lorman  
(Bodington Hall)

**That's it for this term folks, have a very Happy Xmas and a Happy New Year.**

## ELECTION 94

- Do you want to run your union for a year.
- Would you do a good job?
- There are a wide range of posts available.
- Either in your free time if you're still a student.
- Or full time if you've finished your course or want to take a year out.

**Think about it over Xmas.  
Nominations for executive posts at both LUU and LMUSU will take place early next term.**

**Leeds Metropolitan University Students Union & Leeds University Union**

**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**

**Will return with vengeance next term**



# Rubber John Majors won't do us a bit of good

The role played by extreme leftwing groups in this week's mass demonstration will damage rather than assist students' cause.

The Socialist Workers Party should be applauded for their help in publicising the event beforehand. But now we are forced to conclude that it was just one more stunt to attract attention to their own ideology.

The political slogans and rubber John Majors last

Wednesday won't do students a bit of good.

Political battles are fought and won in the ballot box: no amount of abuse is going to make the cabinet pack up and go home. The demonstration was about a more realistic, more realisable goal: the rights of students in this country.

By widening the issue to yet another attack on the Government, the SWP failed to recognize that victories can only be won one at a time. Almost everyone there probably agreed with much of what they said -

## LEEDS STUDENT

but this was not the time for it.

The SWP claim that students' rights cannot be separated from political issues. True. But by placing every student under their own banner they sent out a distorted message to the nation: were these students calling for a higher grant or for the fall of the Government?

The vast majority of students at the demo were there to fight against specific proposals which affect them directly. But thanks to the SWP, it can now all be put down by the Tories as just another bunch of loony left students with too much time and too much of tax payers' money on their hands.

The Socialist Workers' call

for action is praiseworthy, but not when that action takes the forms of stupidity we witnessed on Wednesday. By occupying the Leeds City Council building they were shooting themselves, and us with them, in the foot.

The only people who suffered by the action were Council employees - who are themselves victims of the Government's swingeing cuts in the public sector. The occupation helped nobody except John Patten, who was given more ammunition in his campaign to hammer students.

The SWP's

ambition to intervene in the struggles of oppressed groups is a patronising one: students more than showed this week that they can fight their own battles. Socialist Workers should not be marginalised from demonstrations like this; on the contrary, they should be welcomed. But they should take part as students, not as members of a political organisation.

The moment they take on a different identity is the moment they cease to share our common cause.

# Beggars or choosers?

## SPOTLIGHT

As Christmas approaches, the plight of the homeless is once again being raised by the media. Gareth Hughes looks at the myths and realities of life on the street in Leeds.

There are many reasons why ordinary people can find themselves without a home. Often it is the result of a marriage break-up or a rift between parents and children, and physical and sexual abuse is an increasingly important factor. Some people find that they are unable to cope either financially or emotionally and as a result have nowhere to go but the street. Margaret Thatcher's closure of many mental hospitals at the end of the 1980s has also led to a rise in the number of mentally ill people that are homeless.

Yet the problem of homelessness in Leeds is not as acute as it might first appear. A survey by the Joseph Rowntree Association 18 months ago identified about twenty people who were forced to sleep rough every night. That figure has since been revised to about a dozen. Robert Kenyon, a Care Worker at St George's Crypt, a registered charity, explains the reasons for this seemingly low figure: "Homelessness is such a generic term; as well as those sleeping on the streets, it can include those in hostels and people staying in bed and breakfast accommodation on a long-term basis. Admittedly there is a problem but, unlike London, there are very few sleeping out in the open here."

Leeds is in fact one of the

cities best equipped to deal with the problem of homelessness. As well as St George's Crypt there is the St Anne's Day Centre, and Shaftesbury Hall for single men. In all there are about a dozen places that will take in people on an emergency basis, plus about thirty hostels that deal with those who need longer-term help.

It is these hostels that create most friction with the general public. People tend to be very sympathetic in theory towards the homeless, but many are guilty of the NIMBY syndrome - Not In My Back Yard. Oakwood Hall, a home recently opened for those with severe behavioural difficulties in Roundhay Park, has aroused vocal opposition from local residents. There have also been allegations that the presence of several bail hostels in Leeds Six and Headingley have been partly responsible for the rising crime rate in those areas.

Alcoholism and drug abuse is both the single biggest cause and consequence of homelessness. Having once succumbed to drink or drug addiction, the homeless are caught in a downward spiral. One alcoholic suggested that: "The only reason why I think people that are homeless start drinking is that they're trying to find some other alternative to make them forget about



St George's Crypt in Leeds

Plc: Ed Crispin

being homeless. But they only get drunk and then they are back to square one."

Life then becomes a constant battle to raise the funds to support their addiction. This is less difficult than it might seem because possibly the biggest myth is that the homeless are also penniless. From Hyde Park to the city centre, there are beggars asking for money. These people twinge the consciences of many a middle-class student, and giving them some spare cash seems an obvious answer to cure feelings of guilt.

But Robert Kenyon points

out: "Everybody is entitled to government benefits. They can claim the giro, and registered alcoholics and drug users qualify for invalidity benefit."

Those registered as having 'No Fixed Abode' can claim an extra payment as well. The most an average homeless person can receive is about ninety pounds a week. They can also often receive warm food and clothes from one of the many charities in Leeds.

"The most common ploy of beggars is to hold a cardboard sign saying 'Homeless and Hungry. Please Help.' Ninety per cent of the time if you ask them if they are hungry they

will say yes. If you offer them food they will say no. If you ask them if they are homeless they will say yes. If you offer them a bed for the night they will say no."

"When people ask for money it isn't because they have none - it's because they want more to finance their alcohol or drug habits."

It is the young homeless, however, who often avoid the help of established charity institutions, and who are causing the most concern to care organisations.

Many are running away from sexual or physical abuse, and often begin abusing drugs

and are forced into prostitution. Kenyon said that anything that will produce a high is used, whether it is furniture polish, hairspray, petrol or solvents. One girl, who did not wish to be named, ran away to escape sexual abuse, began sleeping rough on Roundhay Park and at 15 resorted to prostitution to finance her drug habit.

Not everyone will be having a merry Christmas in Leeds this year. Although the city is in a good position to help the homeless, the problem has not gone away, and there are no easy solutions to how it can be further reduced.



# UP YOUR ALI

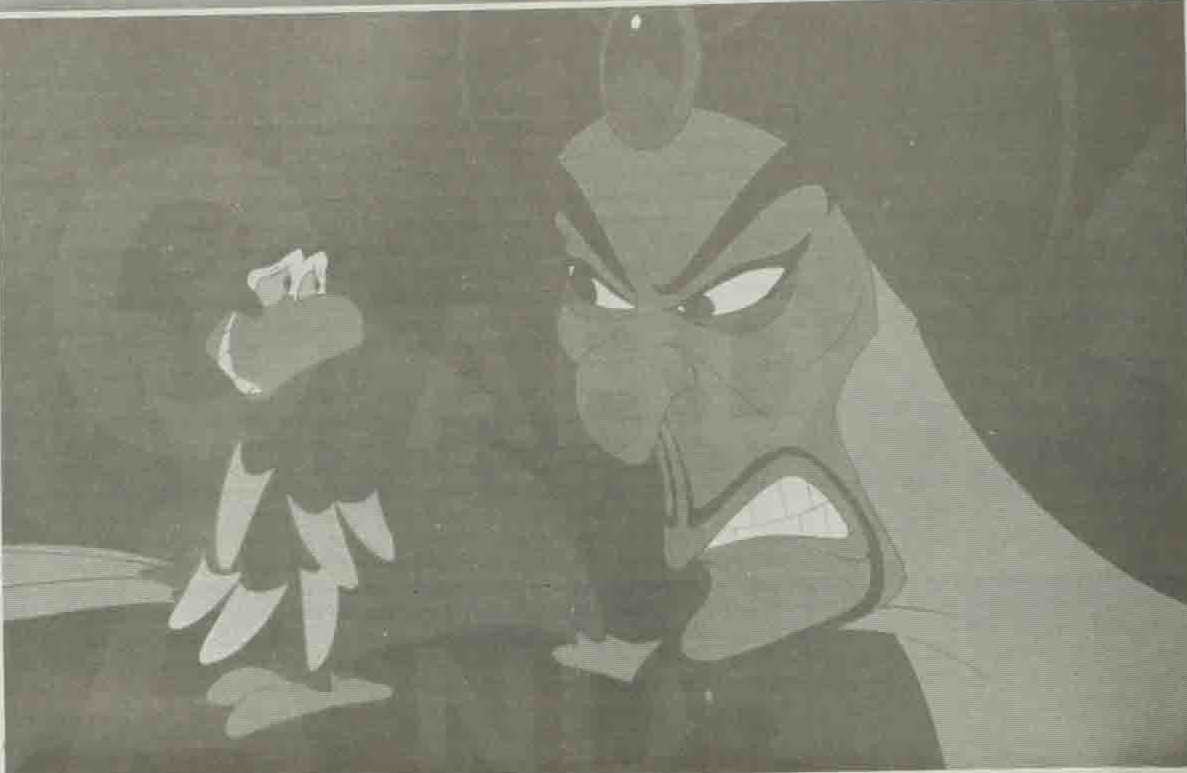
## Aladdin Odeon Cinema

Definitely the best bit of American animation about the mystic East since Bugs Bunny and the 1001 Arabian Nights, *Aladdin* is the latest of Disney's computer assisted cartoon movies, and as such has a lot to live up to in the wake of *Beauty And The Beast*. It does so admirably, superceding that film.

The plot is standard boy meets girl stuff. Our hero (Aladdin, 'natch) must overcome all kinds of obstacles to win the hand of fair Princess Jasmine, armed only with some vintage Disney magic. The real joy with this film though, is not the story, but the characters who populate it. Never mind Aladdin, who's too damn nice for anything but a Walt Disney vehicle, and Jasmine, who's the latest of Disney's oh-so-politically-correct, independently minded heroines. It's the non-human characters who provide the real entertainment. There's the awesome Cave of Wonder; bad guy Jafar's world weary parrot sidekick - he's as sick as...; a bashful magic carpet with a penchant for chess and - oh!, did I forget to mention it? - a colossal, blue genie voiced by Robin Williams. The only thing faster than Williams in full flow is a Disney animator matching him image for word. The monologues and corresponding visuals which steal the picture are highly imaginative and very funny. The Genie is Disney's best creation in years and needs to be given his own film, pronto. And if that wasn't enough there's a cool cameo from Pinocchio too.

*Aladdin* is enormous fun, and even hoary, old cynics should be able to see beyond the crass commercialism and enjoy it for what it is: Full of Eastern promise!!

Matthew Goodman



## Frank Sidebottom LMU

I had an 8:00 pm "lecture" last Monday night - I with Frank Sidebottom. He's been comfortably camped out in the Metropolitan coffee bar for a quite astounding four weeks now, night in night out, giving steady crowds a taste of his faltering comedy style. Show starts with, wait for it, a repeat of a one hour video programme which Frank presented for some dodgy satellite channel back in 1987! Quite why he showed this I still don't know, but when Frank himself graced the stage things only got stranger. Song after song, gag after gag, our Mr. Sidebottom strung together incomprehensible references to adverts, some unnaturally dud jokes, and plenty of very poor insider humour.

In case you didn't know Frank wears a papier mache head (because he's very ugly I'm told), which makes half of his lines unintelligible - this was, perhaps, his only saving grace. Some of the crowd professed to liking Frank (wearing his tee shirts, caps, etc.) but even their enthusiasm seemed muted - 50 train spotters, sitting in silence, drinking beer out of Frank Sidebottom mugs can be wrong.

There is something admirable in what Frank is trying to do (no willy gags, and no swearing to be clever), but, like the one armed man wearing a straight jacket, he just doesn't manage to pull it off. What could be irreverent and bizarre, is only irrelevant and banal simply because Frank lacks some vital spark. He could be an impressive lecturer (very boring with a good portion of those in attendance walking out half way through) but as a comedian, he's a loser every time.

Martin Cole

## Hocus Pocus Odeon Cinema

Disney's *Hocus Pocus* tells the tale of three farcically evil, but bungling witch sisters. In 1693 in Salem, Massachusetts, the sisters are

hanged, after taking the soul of a young girl, and turning her brother into an immortal, black cat. The film then jumps three hundred years to present day Salem where our schoolboy hero, whilst playing 'trick or treat' with his sister, brings the witches back to life. A race between good and evil ensues with the witches, led by Bette Midler, in their quest to live forever, trying to procure the souls of the children of Salem before Halloween night is over, and our syrupy hero and his pesky friends, including the immortal, talking cat, trying to foil the witches' dastardly plan.

Arguably the function of *Hocus Pocus* is to serve as a showcase for Bette Midler's dubious comic talents. She obviously felt her part as an ugly, toothy witch gave her the license to overact horribly - for this is what she does - with the result that as the film progresses her performance becomes increasingly irksome. However mitigation for Midler's behaviour is provided by the lameness of the plot and script; she obviously recognised that she needed to pull something special out of her 'bag of tricks' to rescue the film - but what she pulls out merely adds to deficiencies of the film.

For something that purports to be a 'family comedy', it is remarkably unfunny and contains some rather violent scenes, notably when a zombie is decapitated, which seem at odds with Disney's traditional cosy image. On the evidence of this risible offering, it would seem wise for Disney to concentrate on animating classic fairy tales.

Nigel McDowell

## Jenny Eclair Alhambra Studio

Hey girls. Have you been suffering from a mysterious allergic reaction caused by over-exposure to shagging jokes for lads? Does the very thought of Mr Baddiel and his masturbation musings make you tense, irritable and drowsy? Then sigh no more ladies, sigh no more. Because the night before the Rob and Dave circus rolled into Bradford,

the Alhambra Studio presented the finest in female preventative medicine - Jenny Eclair.

Our heroine has been a graduate of the Jo Brand school of frankness and self-deprecation for a good many years now. Only she probably spent her time there smoking at the top of the playing field and bunking off. Peroxide psycho-bitch from hell? Well, that may be a bit harsh. Jenny Eclair may be crude, vulgar, bitter and paranoid, but girls - she's definitely one of us.

In a voice you could file your nails on, she took the place by bleach-blond storm, holding forth on the subjects of sex (finding it and having it), ageing, tempestuous hormones and generally being a girl. Hardly surprising that the laughter of the male audience was slightly less forthcoming than that of the female when routines were ended with liberating cries such as "I am Discharge Woman". Brave girl, eh?

Whatever your outlook you should put delicate sensibilities aside and witness Jenny Eclair. She is hilarious, ferocious, fresh, and in her own words "a sad and tragic old slapper". Can't we all relate to that?

Hannah Jones

## Had a Nice Day? Raven Theatre

The answer to the play's title would seem to be: if there's a man in your life, and you are a woman, then probably not. Jenny and Viv are victims of the domestic abyss; slaves to the daily grind of household chores. Which is why Viv has bought a suitcase, and Jenny's house bears food splattered testimony to the toll of tedium. The exchanges between the two were often humorous, with effective deadpan delivery from Neluka Silva as Jen. However, what could have been a dynamic, suburban *Thelma and Louise*, was ultimately lacklustre; a kitchen sink drama which testifies that the dreggy bits in the plughole are unpleasant.

The Pelicans' *Secret Cabaret* kicked off with Helen, Tay and Allen, 'Acoustic groove combo'. They played, among others, Crosby,

Stills and Nash, and Suzanne Vega with effortless harmonisation. Liverpool poet Phil Seery read out some of his poetry, including the simply titled 'Rog'. This was to settle some scores with little known Roger McGough, who has apparently failed to acknowledge his debt to Phil. 'Two dead men', the final sketch, styled as 'a miniature epic' was a witty execution of strategic bathos. Two insubstantial assailants parried at cross purposes with their pet hatreds, like Musak and 'pathetic ponces who pull at parties', before the final shambolic show down.

This was a mixed but successful evening by a caucus of Pelicans who should be putting on a similar event next term.

Joanna Dossetor

## Herbert Read Parkinson Gallery

Eric Gregory, a York businessman, created and financed the Gregory Fellowship in 1943 at the University of Leeds, to promote his egalitarian vision of art. He wanted to diminish the gap between art and society, so that students could be the agents through whom the modern art movement could permeate.

This vision is reflected only partially in the exhibition. Some of the subject matter is based upon the urban landscape of the surrounding area, like Dennis Creffield's charcoal drawings of 'Leeds From The University' (1964). And Gregory's community ideology is stressed in Austin Wright's confused and pessimistic 'Housing Scheme' (1962). However apart from this the exhibition, supposedly inspired by industrial common sense and unsophisticated community, remained inaccessible to me. The exhibition consists of an enormous variety of styles, for which little information or explanation is offered. Thus, although this exhibition of art and sculpture appeared impressive I left wishing that I had been able to understand more of it.

Zoe James



# Gyp off the old block

Gypsy

West Yorkshire Playhouse

**G**o on. Pick a show. Any show. Which is precisely what the Playhouse appears to have done. Musicals, I thought, are meant to be BIG spangly things with larger than life characters, thumping good chorus lines and show stopping numbers. So how they alighted upon this Noel Edmonds of a libretto is completely beyond me.

*Gypsy* is the story of Gypsy Rose Lee, a stripper. Or to be more accurate, it is the story of how her overbearing mother cajoled, undermined and shamed her daughter into something as close to prostitution as you can get without actual soliciting. This was done in the name of "show biz", as a means of experiencing through her daughter the success she deserved, but never experienced herself. Not perhaps the most promising plot for a show which seems to have been marketed as a "sensational Christmas musical", and thus, I suppose, as family entertainment.

As well as a certain superficial strangeness, *Gypsy* is undermined by something pretty damned important things. First, Sheila Hancock as Rose, the mother, is the central character and lynch-pin to the whole shenanigans. Faced with the daunting task of making an apparently unlikeable woman appealing, she - erm - failed. A weak voice, little stage presence and, though I hate to say it, about twenty years too long in this world to be convincing, Ms. Hancock looked as if she couldn't make up her mind whether she was playing Annie or Hedda Gabler.

Second, although there was the reliable West Yorkshire panache to the staging, lighting and production generally, all this was undermined by the fundamental weakness of the script. It came as a complete surprise to find with fifteen minutes to go, that the reason it's called *Gypsy* is because of a character who had been second, third, or even fourth down the billing until that point.

Couple this with a complete dearth of memorable tunes, dubious morality and the squirmingly embarrassing combination of children and animals, and not even the most seasoned and talented troupers - and the secondary characters were extremely good - can save this one from a fate worse than *City of Angels*. (Look that one up, fact-fiends.)

Emma Hartley



The Wiz

Riley Smith Hall

**P**roclaimed as the "largest show ever staged in the Riley Smith Hall". *The Wiz* was certainly an extravagant spectacle, combining imaginative and colourful stage sets with high-octane performances from a cast that seemed literally to run into thousands.

Big may be beautiful, but it does not, however, automatically follow that the production was meaningful. The large set-pieces scenes were often dazzling, whilst the amusing interaction between Dorothy and her fellow travellers was ably supported by a series of gloriously overblown performances, notably by *The Wiz* (Adam Forman) and the wonderfully sensual Witch of the North (Majabu Mbaga). But otherwise, the performance tended to drift along punctuated by these set pieces, as the narrow plot and predictable script were not strong enough to propel the musical through its quiet moments.

Within the safety net of a well known story, the director, Graham Whitlock, was able to produce an irreverent adaption of *The Wiz* that sought constantly to entertain, never passing up on the prospect of an easy laugh. Memorably we saw the winged monkeys arrive on roller skates, the Witch of the West transformed into a bondage madam, and the Winkies attired in a mixture of hot pants and bicycle shorts guaranteed not to please the politically correct police, but which especially thrilled the less enlightened male members of the audience (including the reviewer).

The performance alternated between high theatrics and even higher camp, which would have been relished by any attending members of the Judy Garland Appreciation Society, as for the rest of the audience they seemed pretty amused too!

Akin Omuju

Lolita

Rupert Beckett

**D**irected by Stanley Kubrik, with a screenplay adapted from his novel by Vladimir Nabokov, this eerie film is reminiscent of *Sunset Boulevard*. It starts with Professor Humbert Humbert's shooting of playwrite, Clare Quilty, and then goes back in time to trace his motive.

Humbert, a professor in French Literature comes to board with the widow Mrs Hays and falls in lust at first sight with her daughter, Lolita. Lolita is a stunning pre-pubescent blonde - every paedophile's wet dream.

Humbert records his infatuation with her in a diary and marries the pitifully deluded mother to be near her. Finding she intends to send Lolita to boarding school he contemplates murdering her but cannot quite bring himself to. Fortunately, she is almost immediately run over by a car and killed, leaving Humbert to rescue Lolita from summer camp and start up a weird and illicit relationship with her, though this being quite an old film it is never quite clear exactly how illicit the relationship is. Humbert's idyll as father figure, lover, and house husband to Lolita, is threatened only by the mysterious Quilty - Peter Sellers being creepily amusing in a variety of disguises.

The film is narrated by Humbert, who slyly gains our sympathy so that we are never quite sure who is exploiting who. Lolita's viewpoint remains inscrutable. She is that stereotypical teen-temptress, knowing yet childlike, vulnerable but manipulative. Farcical at times, queerly melodramatic at others, this oddly enjoyable film is a cautionary tale for all budding paedophiles.

Eleanor Rose

Three One Act Plays

Raven Theatre

**T**he Revolver Theatre Group is the Poly's town theatre company, and as you enter the intimate atmosphere of the Studio Theatre I wondered whether the word 'amateur' would take on its pejorative meaning.

Perhaps this is slightly true for the first play, Hugh Leonard's *The Late Arrival of Incoming Aircraft*. It's a comic piece about the wife of a business tycoon who confronts her marital disillusionment with her husband in an airport lounge. The "get out and make a new start" message is nothing new and the Irish accents are a bit dodgy, but there are good comedy performances from Thunder the slimey steward and Campion the priest.

The second play, Sam Shepherd's *Fool for Love* is a different matter. It's an episode in an affair set in a motel room in Mexico. The heat threatens at times to burn everyone up. Jemma Marlors as May is stropky and decisive, and Charles Davis plays the most convincing drunk I've seen for a long time.

But the best is definitely saved till last in *Night, mother*, the Pulitzer Prize winning play by Marsha Norman. The set does include a kitchen sink and although it's about Jessie (Molly Hardwick)'s last night with Mama (Alda Dumpnieks) before suicide, there is more black humour than melodramatic angst.

The action seems so real that at times you want to get out of your seat and tell Jessie, 'don't do it!'. But you're left there helpless, while Mama drags Jessie closer and closer to the grave, through trying to do the opposite. They light-heartedly discuss funeral arrangements and when it's all over you're just left in your seat feeling totally drained. I really will miss Jessie.

Chris Williams

cogito

**M**uch of life, when you think about it, comes down to taste. You know: good taste, bad taste. And human nature decrees that what one person might discern to be in the height of the former, may define screaming kitsch to his neighbour. The very thing which one person devotes a lifetime's toil is another person's fluffy toilet roll cover. Take, just for instance, the illuminations in Leeds town centre.

Now, for some absurd reason the expression "cheap and cheerful" springs to mind. But that's not really the most obvious association to make when you consider how many hard earned ackers have gone into the retina-searing luminescence that currently is the Leeds main drag. Billed as bigger and better than last year's mere twinkle in the pan, Leeds City Council have served us up a cornucopia of cavorting Christmas things. Scintillating swathes of stars, squadrons of sappy looking snowmen and posses of polymorphic penguins for your delight and delectation.

Has anyone noticed though, that all is not quite right in the land of Lap this year? Is it just me, or is there a more sinister side, of late, to the antics of our arctic friends? The snowmen on Merriem Street, for starters, appear to be, not just suspended this year, but actually strung up on the lamp posts as you pass by on the road to Rickys. Like some sort of terrible reminder of the carnage your evening could be, if you don't sort yourself out. And surely, if you stop opposite Austicks bookshop and clock those penguins properly, they appear to be lit by an eerie inner glow, a sort of Sizewell phosphorescence that serves spookily to complement the weird rituals they are perpetually involved in. The rituals which involve swooping in front of each other and bowing low on the ground so that the penguin behind can see their... behind.

And then there's the cultural one-upmanship taking place in the Victoria Quarter. This particular arcade, being the Rolls Royce of arcades in Leeds has a completely different mode of Christmas decor to the rest of the city. Banished are the leering reindeer and glandularly-challenged Father Christmas's and in are subdued - yet festive - Yuletide garlands and appropriate - though unobtrusive - advent candles. In an atmosphere redolent of toy soldiers and Nutcrackers one is invited to extend one's credit in the hope of economic recovery next year.

Yes. Taste is a strange and unfathomable thing. There is, indeed, no accounting for it. Unless - and it's worth consideration - this year's display is the daring brainchild of a mad young thing buried deep in the basement of City Hall, who has taken it upon herself to make an expensive and deeply subversive point about public finance.

But then, of course, politics itself is simply a matter of taste. One person's downtrodden mass is another person's tribe of revolting peasants; one person's collateral damage is another person's cold blooded massacre; one councillor's gesture of Christmas cheer is another's giant stride towards a big fat rate-capping. Ah well, hasta la vista, services for the disabled, and ho, ho, ho. Good taste, bad taste. It can be a tricky one.

Emma Hartley



# YOUNG at heart

This was to be the perfect Christmas feature. With a single like 'Radio' Teenage Fanclub weren't ever going to be too far from the surface of the festive roundups. This was the year that saw the release of their fourth album to date, and a tour that's going very nicely thank you so much. But Teenage Fanclub are a band used to such December accolades. This tour is promoting 'Thirteen', the album out last month to follow the glittering star of the 1991 end of year polls, 'Bandwagonesque'. Disappointingly it took quite a critical battering, but was any umbridge taken at the remarkable change of heart of those fickle media sluts? "I couldn't care less. Personally I don't read music papers you know, 'cos I just think they're rubbish. It doesn't bother me you know, I don't care what anybody says about it, it's up to them. I mean we've had some good reviews and we've had some bad ones, there you go. People either like it or they don't. That's all people can say about anything. Everyone's entitled to their opinion so it's never offended me. It's never even offended me when someone personally attacks me, I couldn't care less you know. Big deal." This is Norman Blake and he'd like to welcome you to the world of a man who is really hurting inside.

"There was more hype selling Bandwagonesque and there's less of a hype on this one, which is the way we like it. Because a lot of our success on the last record was hype. I mean we did Saturday Night Live in America - a real important show in America, live to 23 million people. And I mean we got that because of the hype. But we did it anyway because we thought why the fuck not? So we won't get that this time and we're probably not as hot now, but we prefer it. I'd rather sell records honestly and have people buy them because they actually like them not because it's a kind of fashion accessory."

Since everyone's discussing his records critically it seemed only fair to know Norman's favourite records of

With a festive thrill in the air Alex Sanders met Norman Blake of respected pranksters, Teenage Fanclub, to see if Christmas really does bring out the child in us all.



1993, not that 1993, young and vital style, features... I could give you my favourite artists... Neil Young would be one of them, we played with him actually, with Booker T and the MGs. I like him and I like Alex Chilton (ex Big Star now doing

it all solo). He's said in lots of interviews that the only modern group he likes are Teenage Fanclub. That's pretty cool you know. But I mean he's a nice guy, we get on really well with Alex." In an attempt to dispels any circulating rumours that Norman only takes his favourite tipels from the over 40 bracket he drops in a mention of Sebadoh (with Lou 'Dinosaur' Barlow) and his personal favourite, a song "written to his girlfriend apologising for masturbating all the time, great song. It's got a nice melody, so I like him."

Hoping against hope for that smidge of insider pop celeb knowledge I asked the question on everyone's lips, who will be Christmas no. 1? Chart watching obviously means nothing in the Fanclub camp, his only comment on the whole affair was "I wish it was about 20 years ago because there were some pretty good records in the charts then." Odd from a man who only this summer produced a brilliant collaboration with De La Soul for a film soundtrack. "It was really interesting, if you can imagine these 4 white guys from Glasgow and 4 black guys from New York. We got on really well with them, but then we liked what they'd done before. They basically put a breakbeat down and we just played guitar over it, a kind of Booker T thing." Well hurray for a tardy mention of contemporary music.

Seizing that youthful moment of enthusiasm we press on, what do you know about the legendary dance scene in Glasgow? Norman at first swerves the question, "Brendon's that kind of guy, he was into it for a while". But then he embarrasses the whole room with his frank honesty, "I mean I've done Es, but I've only ever had a couple of experiences with them and they were both really bad ones. I did some in Creation once, about 5 and a half in one night. I was really out of my head and I've never done them since then." What a story! So sing hallelujah for a rock and roll anecdote, enough ugly old men, when you say hello to Teenage Fanclub you really are saying hello to the Kids.

## The Wedding Present

Town and Country Club

The Wedding Present are, judging by tonight's performance, possibly the best band in the world. I speak as someone who previously thought that David Gedge had pulled out every stop there was to pull on his career, that he and his band were past it, sold out, a bunch of has-beens. But anyone who can still produce a live performance this good, so long after 'George Best' first hit the record shops, deserves undying praise.

David Gedge manages to look like somebody's dad and simultaneously remind me of a gawky adolescent schoolkid who is having his first crush on a girl in his class. His songs have an overwhelming poignancy, reflecting life's bitter ironies and desolation with the most gorgeously bittersweet pop songs this side of The Smiths. Although Gedge's Yorkshire bark of a voice often hides his utter genius at writing perfect tunes, it enhances the angst he is usually singing about while the no-nonsense razor-sharp guitars never seem to swallow up the beautiful simplicity of his songs. 'Dalliance' is dazzling and 'Crawl' sends shivers up and down my spine. The crowd moshes and shouts football chants at Gedge who takes it all in his stride, even doing a few birthday requests when they have time to pause for breath between the torrents of songs.

They leave after 55 minutes of virtually non-stop greatest hits of past and present, although never having to resort to really old chestnuts like 'Kennedy'. There is no encore and not even a promise of one, even

though the crowd is absolutely gagging for more. I defy anyone who was not here tonight not to be slightly moved by this experience. The Wedding Present have restored my faith in pop music; may they live long and prosper.

Sara McDonnell

## Straight Up Sewaside

DAS EFX (EastWest)

It's a style thang. It's hip-hop for the sake of hip-hop. For those who like their rapping to be politically correct/controversial 'Straight Up Sewaside' is something of a non-starter - it's neither a castigation of the evils of modern society nor an ode to possessing an Uzi and a big dick. If, however, you think a chunky rhythm and a 'phat' beat are reason enough for a record, it's well worth a listen.

Das EFX are known for skirting round any real lyrical purpose by spitting out raps faster than you can hear them and stringing them out with as many rhythmic but meaningless syllables as possible. Apparently they've calmed down a bit since their first album so we'll know what they're on about - which is mainly rapping, dope, and the odd deliberately kitsch namedrop (John Cougar Mellencamp?). It's also about coming from the sewer - which apparently means being way beyond the underground. Still, the rhythms are there and very spliffed-up they are too. 'Straight up.' is low-slung, funky and laid-back, the minimal backing complementing Drayz and Skoob's hectic rapping. It's almost silly in places - 'Interview' is a bit of an interview about how good they are and

'Rappaz' is all ridiculously stoned trumpet and woozy burbling of wonderfully stupid rhymes - was that 'Leicester' they put next to 'semester'? 'Interlude' is unnecessary; another one of those fake flicking through a radio dial jobs.

It's all very flash and - despite the fact that Das EFX have nothing to say and all the rude words have been bleeped out - very effective.

Claire Rowland

## Half Man Half Biscuit

Duchess of York

What a disappointment. On record Half Man Half Biscuit are the Vic Reeves of rock, dredging up cult heroes by the dozen and mercilessly shooting them down. They have penned the classics 'F\*\*kin Hell, It's Fred Titmus,' 'Dickie Davies' Eyes,' and the immortal 'Me And My Girl, Sealclubbing.' Trundling merrily down to The Duchess, I was looking forward to a troop of John Shuttleworths, sitting cozily around with guitars in a laugh-a-minute frenzy that would have us all rolling on the beer soaked floor. Christ knows why.

Tonight's experience has taught me the hazards of bringing preconceptions into things. All us poor punters got were a group of apathetic skate-punks going through the motions. The vocals were inaudible, the tunes loud and dull, and the only concession to comedy was an unamusing elbow dance. This failed to inspire the audience, who responded with a yawning folded-arms dance. That was

it. I left after half an hour, so for aesthetic reasons this review is half as long as it should be. (The records are great though: get 'Back In The D.H.S.S.').

Chris Mooney

**CRASH!**

**Soul/Dance Top Ten**

Compiled by Matty at Crash

- |                    |                       |
|--------------------|-----------------------|
| 1 Mary J. Blige    | Little white clouds   |
| 2 Ice Cube         | Lethal injection      |
| 3 Jomanda          | Nubia soul            |
| 4 Various          | Wind down soul vol 3  |
| 5 D.I.Y            | Strictly for groovers |
| 6 Beaumont Hannant | Beaumont Hannant      |
| 7 Outside          | Almost in             |
| 8 Various          | Novamute Version 1:1  |
| 9 R.Kelly          | 12 Play               |
| 10 Shamen          | Different drum        |

Crash records for all those presents you can't think of yet.





# HUMBUG!

## Aaron Neville's Soulful Christmas (A&M)

Chances are, the next time you are wandering through "Morrisons", there is the distinct possibility of hearing the dulcet tones of Aaron Neville wafting over the loudspeakers. Why? Because, Aaron Neville probably better known for his harmonic contributions within the "Neville Brothers" has recorded this collection of unashamed sentimentality; just in time to join the "lets cash in on Christmas" hit parade.

The title "Soulful Christmas" is a direct contradiction in terms in respect to this album. Aaron Neville's gentle falsetto is as appealing as ever, but to refer to the musical arrangement of these "timeless classics" as simply lacklustre is an understatement. If soulful music was a health risk, even the most neurotic of hypochondriacs would have nothing to fear from kindly Mr Neville.

The album is roughly equally divided between undoubted festive classics like, "Let it snow, Let it snow" and "White Christmas" whose similarity was worryingly reassuring. They were balanced by a host of unfamiliar titles like "Louisiana Christmas Day" which were unmistakably banal. Festive recordings traditionally try to cater to as wide a potential audience as possible, inevitably leading to a one sided compromise between artistic integrity and the allure of mass markets.

Hopefully, Aaron Neville has produced a one-off experiment in Christmas Kitsch which will not be repeated in the near future. I am afraid that this yuletide collection will not be gracing my turntable this year, but it could just be the record to sooth your Boxing Day hangovers this festive season.

Akin Omuju

## Chumbawamba Leeds Metropolitan

These people are angry. They've been dubbed reformed sinners and, more recently, "those awkward buggers and spanners in the works of pop culture." They're against Thatcher's Britain, they distribute free extra-strong condoms, they detest nazism; less of a band with a message, Chumbawamba are more of a message with a band, albeit a particularly popular and, moreover, a local one.

To prove that it was no joke, the Leeds/Bradford quartet launched their hour-long set with L.A.U.G.H.I.N.G., which served as a prelude to the status quo-bashing material that characterised the final gig of their sold-out tour of Britain.

If politics is this year's big thing, then Chumbawamba can't be far behind. But the two are quite inseparable: at no point during the gig do the band let us forget the lens through which they view this rat-infested world of ours. Morrison supermarket shoplifters are applauded no less than thirty seconds after Lou, the spinning-top lead singer, insists that he'll "never rest again until every Nazi's dead." Strong stuff, but the masses are left a little confused as to what they should be concentrating on - the music or the message. And this is a shame, because the band are clearly at the forefront of a genre that amalgamates the best of Irish folk and Indie dance. The result is a Flowered Up/Bleach-touched vocal, dancing around a relentless bass and shouting a politics lying somewhere between Class War and Billy Bragg. The latest offering, "Tickin' Time Bomb", received the most rapturous reception of the night, although 'Love me (I'm a liberal)' appeared to strike a similarly penetrative chord. No one in the hall remained still, but the question is: was anybody listening to the Word?

Martin Beauchamp

## Doggystyle Snoop Doggy Dog (Death Row)

Snoop Doggy Dogg first made his name when he appeared on Dr. Dre's million-selling 'The Chronic' album, but more recently, in the world of gangsta rap, where being tough is everything, Snoop Dogg has been hitting the headlines by being up on a murder charge after being involved in a drive-by shooting. All this has made 'Doggystyle' the most eagerly-awaited rap record for some time, selling two million copies in America from pre-sales alone.

As you'd expect, there's an awful lot of big talk on this album - from what I can make out, Snoop apparently smokes an awful lot of weed, 'screws a lot of bitches', and says 'motherf\*\*ker' between every other word. Lyrically, the usual gangsta stuff. The problem is in the music, which doesn't have the muscle to back up this kind of talk. In the main the backing is little more than standard American soul-slush.

Very occasionally this works, such as on the signature tune and hit single 'What's My Name?', a nice laid-back funky number. The best track is 'Serial Killa', which is just a little harder than the others and far better because of it. There's something about these songs that separates them from the others, a certain spark which elevates them from MOR tedium. If only there was more of this, Snoop would have a decent album on his hands. Instead he's made a very commercial but ultimately disposable record which will make him millions. Which will, of course, allow him to pay for a good lawyer to get him off the hook. Unfortunately for him, if the jury have any taste, he hasn't got a chance.

Joe Williams

## The Juliana Hatfield Three/ The Posies Town & Country Club

Missing in action, where are they now? What ever happened to.....? It must be quite depressing to wake up and find yourself in an indie band that time forgot. Release a single, get good press, then go back to your day job, nevermind. Are The Posies heading the same way? They do rock but it all seems so faceless. Its early days yet for such aspiring sorts and maybe they will discover a spark of originality to raise themselves out of the indie quagmire. A glimmer of light was provided by the fact that the audience seemed to enjoy them, only time will show whether or not they were crushed under the stampele to embrace the next bunch of great white hopefuls.

According to the likes of Kurt Cobain the future of music depends on the female sex picking up guitars and making music for themselves. Juliana Hatfield is famous for being someone's best friend and still retaining her virginity, in other words for the wrong reasons. Her musical career to date has not been the most exciting but her new band arrives on our shores fuelled by current adulation. The band seem competent but rarely shine, recent single 'Sister' shows that The Juliana Hatfield Three are capable of great things but, ironically, the highlight comes from a cover of a Madder Rose song.

Both The Posies and The Juliana Hatfield Three hinted that given their own forum they could provide a decent show but tonight they inevitably play second fiddle to headliners Teenage Fanclub.

Matt Ball



The music pages argued long and hard over the records to die for in 1993. In no particular order, here they are....

## 33's

Bjork	Debut
Pet Shop Boys	Very
The Auteurs	New Wave
Sabres of Paradise	Sabresonic
Paul Weller	Wildwood
United Future Organisation	U.F.O
Blur	Modern Life is Rubbish
Tindersticks	Tindersticks
PJ Harvey	Rid of Me
Cypress Hill	Black Sunday
Suede	Suede
Pharcyde	Bizarre Ride ...



## 45's

Bjork	Venus as a Boy
Credit to the Nation	Call it what you want
Elastica	Stutter
PJ Harvey	50ft Queenie
One Dove White Love	(Guitar Paradise Mix)
Paul Weller	Sunflower
Funkdoobiest	Wopbabalubop
Disco Evangelists	De Niro
Teenage Fanclub	Radio
Sub Sub	Ain't No Love (Ain't No Use)
Spin Doctors	Two Princes
Pet Shop Boys	Can You Forgive Her?



# Pitch and Roll

*English Northern Philharmonia*  
*Sibelius: En Saga*  
*Beethoven: Piano Concerto No 3*  
*Walton: Symphony No 1*  
 Leeds Town Hall

As part from providing the best opera in this country outside London, Opera North has brought Leeds its own very fine symphony orchestra, The English Northern Philharmonia. When they're not making beautiful music in the pit, they do it on the stage, as was the case on Saturday night at Leeds Town Hall. They certainly have no difficulty looking the part, the strings in particular appearing more lively and committed than a lot of full-time concert orchestras.

The first work in the programme was Sibelius' short symphonic poem 'En Saga', supposedly his first mature work, sowing the seeds of mighty things to come. Mighty things may have followed, but this piece is highly unsatisfying, needing a full symphonic scale to bring those seeds to fruition. (For some really passionate Sibelius, hit Parkinson Court at 19.30 this Saturday and hear his Second Symphony in a scorching performance by Leeds University Symphony Orchestra with Matt James conducting.)

No such problems in the second work, Beethoven's Third Piano Concerto, with the magnificent Michael Roll as soloist. A sublime sense of Mozartian classicism was conjured up in the impeccable orchestral introduction, superbly balanced and paced by conductor Paul Daniel (Opera North's Music Director); but any such allusions to the noble patronage and courtly domain of music in Mozart's era were soon shattered by the pianist's dramatic and highly emotive expostulations. Despite some unpleasant

facial contortions, Michael Roll is an absolute delight, projecting a supreme air of confidence and surefingeredness, as if he could spontaneously take the performance in whatever direction took his fancy. Unfortunately, the reverberant acoustic of the Town Hall muddled some of the faster passages, and the intonation of one or two violin entries was a bit dodgy. Chopin's F major Nocturne provided an exquisite encore in response to the audience's elation.

Completing the concert, Walton's First Symphony felt like a rather crude attempt in consequence. Perhaps repeated hearing would improve these impressions, but the thematic material seemed weak and unmemorable, the wider construction too loose and disparate. Having said that, it did have some very exciting moments, and created poignant sensations of desolation and tumult in the third movement.

The orchestra were generally very competent, though not awe-inspiring. There was some wonderfully gutsy playing from the strings, a credit to their smashing leader, David Greed; and a stunningly rich tone from unison second violins and violas as they began the fugue of the last movement. There were also some gorgeous solos from oboe and trumpet, but the first clarinet was rather uneven and lacking in poise at times.

What is nice about such an occasion is finding members of the orchestra drinking in the neighbouring pub after the concert, rather than boarding a coach ready for the next leg of a tour.

Alex Afia



Michael Roll



Bruckner: Symphony No 8  
 LPO / Klaus Tennstedt  
 (EMI) CDM 7 64849 2

Of this symphony's first performance the notorious critic Hugo Wolf wrote that "It represented the ultimate victory of light over darkness and as each moment died away, the storm of enthusiasm broke out with elemental force." With so many superb recordings of this work available (Karajan's and Jochum's to name a few), there's not likely to be much of a storm of enthusiasm for Tennstedt's new offering.

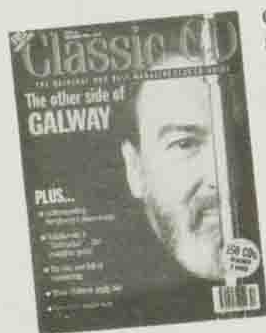
Admittedly, as with the vast majority of Tennstedt's output, there is much to commend in this production. The movements are well paced (particularly the exhilarating Scherzo) and the Adagio, arguably the greatest Bruckner ever wrote, contains moments of unsurpassable grandeur. However, Tennstedt seems reluctant to build a particularly individualistic architecture into this reading - it comes over as a bit of a hotchpotch of styles. There is plenty of lyrical romanticism bonding the work's more discursive elements, but these designs are all too frequently ruptured by incongruously jagged rushes in the explosive sections.

Abbey Road's No 1 studio isn't really suited to Bruckner's symphonies. It lacks the acoustically cathedral-like qualities needed for a spiritually atmospheric effect and this does Tennstedt a disservice, rounding off a few rough-hewn edges that might have made this disc something a little more special.

Still, if you're not someone who likes to be served up a rugged battle between light and darkness and instead prefer it to be a relatively mellifluous affair, with this piece of plastic you could well emerge victorious.

Mark Funnell

The competition between music magazines has never been fiercer, not least in the classical and opera division. Mark Funnell sneaks a look at four of the best selling publications and wonders whether it will all end in tears.



Classic CD came into existence around the time when the classical CD market boom was at its zenith and has done well to survive. Its rather excessive use of (sometimes garishly) colourful and trendy graphics may prove off-putting

but the lay-outs are actually quite intelligently executed. Classic CD founded the marketing strategy of including a free CD with their publication. The CD features around 15 tracks which work in tandem with both the feature articles and the reviews, leading to their motto 'Listen, Read, Discover'. This idea works very well, particularly if you're interested in discovering more about the history of music. Although the features and the reviews are written in an accessible style, they can

occasionally err on the side of banality. Nevertheless they tend to be pithy, written to a sensible length and make an economical use of space, helping this publication, all in all, to be very good value. Price: £3.50



BBC Music, unlike its rivals, adopts a 'something for everyone' approach. It embraces just about every conceivable type of feature, including reviews, interviews, mini-biographies, profiles and quizzes, and covers (in

addition to classical and opera) jazz, audio, books, videos and even gift ideas. The problem with this exceptionally diverse coverage is that unless you have a very general appreciation of many aspects of music, most of

the pieces won't be of any interest. Again this magazine comes with a free CD, performed (and usually to an impressively high standard) by the BBC Phil. Lay-outs are refreshingly attractive and the production quality is excellent. What's more, articles are written to a consistently high standard, although mention must be made of the length of CD reviews, which are usually too short. Price: £3.75



Gramophone, which has been around since the 1920's, is a connoisseur's read, and it obviously strives to stay faithful to this image. The reviews are pompous, esoteric and absurdly verbose, the layout very conventional (and perhaps even a little bland in its monotony), and the features

fairly dull. Occasionally the magazine includes a CD but this is unusual. However, it does have an extensive audio section, and if for you lots of pages with lots of text means value for money, rush out and buy this publication - it's probably got more words in it than today's 2.5lb Sunday Times. Price: £2.60



Opera Now excels in every department: its articles are interesting and brilliantly written, its lay-out extremely attractive and its coverage extensive - everything an opera enthusiast could ask for. Unfortunately it's pricey for a magazine that is half the length of the others featured here but I suppose that sadly this is unavoidable in serving such a specialist interest. Price: £3.45



# Mary Xmas

## Omnibus II

Mary Wesley (Macmillan £14.99)

Characteristically, there is an arresting woman at the centre of each of these three novels. Mary Wesley introduces us to Poppy, Rose, and Laura as if they were friends of hers we had just bumped into at the V & A.

In *The Vacillations of Poppy Carew* our heroine is reassuringly flawed and repeatedly flummoxed. After a turbulent relationship with her father, he eventually dies laughing on hearing that Poppy's high-handed, low-life lover of eight years has left her for a richer woman. Poppy tries to exorcise her guilt about never getting to know her father by giving him the send-off he wanted with *Furnival's Funerals*. After encountering this bizarre 'bury with a flurry' set-up, Poppy vacillates between a reckless flight of passion with Fergus the Funeral Director, Victor the Would-be Novelist, or Willie the Pig Farmer.

As with any classy romantic comedy, laughter lies in both situation and language. We find ourselves urging the lovers to realise their folly, not resting until they unite.

*Not that Sort Of Girl* also finds its momentum in the progression of a romance, but this time it is a question of thwarted love. When level-headed Ned proposes to Rose, she accepts his offer of a secure lifestyle,

despite the passion between her and Mylo. In an unhappy compromise, Rose attempts to be faithful to both men. Mary Wesley attacks middle class convention, and in writing so frankly about sex, she is denying the conventions of her age. She writes with fervour, yet she respects her characters' privacy and always knows when to close the bedroom door.

Part of the strength of this novel again lies in the precise depiction of the marginal characters, who flit in and out of the action leaving a trail of interest behind them.

This trail is in part picked up in *The Second Fiddle* in which we are reintroduced to Emily and Nicholas Thornby, Rose's rebellious, incestuous neighbours from the previous novel. Their sibling rivalry turns into sibling revelry. This results in a daughter, Laura, the novel's central character. Nicholas and Emily in old age are an intellectual, raucous version of Harry Enfields "Old Gits". They are achingly funny, as are many of Laura's circle.

Laura is fiercely independent and likes to be in control of her men. Vulnerable Claud appears to be just one more man for her to ply, until she realises she is falling in love with him, and worse still, playing second fiddle to the character in his novel



Mary Wesley - nice hat, shite photo ...

that she has helped him create.

Mary Wesley has taken Laura's advice to Claud, in each of these witty novels. She has shredded the dross and has been left with clarity and precision. Buy this collection for someone this Christmas, and then in that great Xmas tradition, borrow it before they get chance to read it.

Jessica Loudon

## Vurt

Jeff Noon (Ringpull £5.99)

Go and buy *Vurt*, read it. That's about all I have to say. Okay, for those who are still here, a bit more. Firstly this is a beautiful object. Bold design, minimal bullshit - the book's colours have some deep relation to the story, which I like. Secondly, Ringpull is a new, small, publishing company run by someone totally committed to exciting new writers. It is a brave venture in a crass commercial world. Respect for that.

Thirdly, the novel. You know that mixed pain and joy in the near-perfect thing? And in losing it? This book is about that, and it's that kind of thing itself. The tough street-talk sometimes gets too knowing, especially when Scribble becomes a DJ in a brief estrangement from the Stash Riders (this is what you have to bear with, but its worth it, trust me). Mind you life's like that, especially when you do the amount of drugs these people do.

The good shading into the bad, the real into the vurt. (*Vurt* is a new drug; virtual reality meets ecstasy, meets parallel universe - you work it out!). Everything is distorted by that Cyberpunk near-future feel. Like *Neuromancer* without the computers, *Clockwork Orange* without the Russian, *Gravity's Rainbow* without the ... (well, what is it about Pynchon?). It might feel like Noon is protecting us from the real; the drugs, the amazing incestuous sex (*Cement Garden* style - the film I mean), the street talk, the whole gang thing - but the writer is showing us something it's hard to look at full on. And he knows about nano-technology, which is rare.

Maybe I should mention this is a novel about Love: for friends, for a lost sister called Desedemona, for the knowledge hidden in the Vurt. It's about sacrifice, what you sacrifice to get things back and what happens when you fail. By the end a lot of facing up has been done; trying to tell what's real and what's dream, what's perfect love and what's just close. These things, as the Game Cat might say, are "definitely not for the weak".

Addictive and painful, part escapism, part naked truth. Scenes from a near-familiar Manchester on a new bag of smart drugs. It's our lives he's talking about.

Mark Tranter

## Time and the Hunter

Italo Calvino (Picador £4.99)

Italo Calvino has not got a story to tell. Instead, he has a vision of epic proportions, which he somehow manages to cram into a short novel. His themes are the great themes of life and existence, and to examine them, he is prepared to use all the tools of exploration, from evolutionary theory to molecular biology, that he can lay his hands on.

The achievement of *Time and the Hunter* is like a collision between Julian Barnes and Steven Hawking. Disregarding traditional narrative structures, we are instead offered a series of apparently disparate episodes. The first section of the book considers the physical state of the Earth. Calvino imagines its raw materials not as silt and water, but as synthetic resins and cement. He imagines a world where there are no birds, or a time when the moon collides with the earth, and covers it with a

luminous resin. In the second section Calvino considers our physical make up, how, in essence, we are no more than a collection of cells.

This is not just cold scientific consideration; indeed, some of Calvino's theories may not hold up to scientific scrutiny. But nor is Calvino merely letting his imagination run riot. His concern is with the essential nature of things, and these ramblings form themselves into a statement about human nature, how we are all essentially defined by separation. One of Calvino's narrators, Qfwfq, is unable to talk of loving someone, since the object of his desire is in reality no more than a series of changing cellular patterns. Nor is he able to ever express an original feeling, since we inhabit the genetic structures of our parents. These tragi-comic visions of life are often formulated at the most inappropriate of times. In one episode, a huntsman, about to be pounced on by a lion, stops to consider the relationship between himself, the lion, and the arrow that he has fired at it.

But Calvino is most acutely aware of the difficulty of telling. For him, words are the greatest problem of all, since they never manage to mean the same thing twice. We are frequently offered alternatives to words. In one episode, we are asked to imagine instead a cartoon strip, so that the expression of surprise can be shown with an exclamation mark drawn over a character's head. In another, a scene of wild animals is reduced to a series of letters and numbers.

Frequently baffling and difficult, yet ultimately worthwhile, this novel demands microscopic care and attention. Certainly the best book I have read this year.

Peter Rees



Matthew Pateman's

ADVENT

To have lived through the Thatcher years is to have lived through a cynically repressive age. The control and suppression of pleasure - always at the whim of market forces - has influenced every area of policy making: ever more puritanical restrictions on sex; taxes on tobacco and beer; advertising-centred entertainment; cuts in arts' grants etc., ad infinitum.

Richard Davenport-Hines' proclamation in the introduction to *Vice: An Anthology* (Hamish Hamilton, £17.99) was, therefore, music to my deprived ears: "It is a rallying cry against the New Puritanism." He goes on to claim a "celebratory tone" in his anthology where vice is seen as pleasure and, therefore, good.

This is all very well, but celebrating the rape, torture and mutilation of a young boy (*Pages From Cold Point* by Paul Bowles), and the parading of adultery as an end to sex-hatred, do not seem to me to be a particularly promising way forward.

This response could itself be called New Puritan, I suppose - taking pleasure from humiliation, deprivation and despair are the very tools of Tory supremacy (hidden, of course, but always, always there) and to view these as salvation is worrying to say the least.

But there are also wonderful moments in this book. My personal favourites were a generous sprinkling of Natalie Barney's incisive observations and a host of poems by people I'd never heard of. But here, too, there is a problem. Only the really, really obscure entries are dated and none of the authors is given a context other than birth/death dates. I know an anthology is not an encyclopaedia, but without this small concession to research the anthology can come across as a hand-jobber's paradise, with little meaning besides.

Also (and here is where I really begin to see the anthology not as an attack on New Puritanism but as its culturally logical conclusion) this book is really Mr. Blobby in disguise. Noel Edmunds found a safe haven for English prudishness and called it Crinkley Bottom (tee-hee!!). After this a tall, floppy, pink spotty thing became a kiddies' icon and Noel thought "there's a buck or two to be made from a Christmas no.1." Hey presto, here it is.

Richard Davenport-Hines has found a safe haven for a slightly richer audience to flick through the top shelf. He calls it *Vice: An Anthology* so that they can admire their liberalism and feel the slight frisson of the forbidden. An Otto Dix painting adorns the front cover to provide some designer decadence.

The New Puritans will perhaps balk at some of the material they find inside, but Davenport-Hines has succeeded in making vice a virtue because *Vice* will sell by the trolley-load - and that has to be virtuous in today's world.

How much of the money from the book will go to the victims of vicious repression? Here's a variation on the light-bulb joke for Christmas: "How many copies of *Vice* will it take to cover the cost of housing a dispossessed single mother?"

I am too tired. Word-blasted. Bored.



# THE YEAR OF

## The Music of 1993



**LOSER:** Last year Neil Kinnock's General Election defeat was blamed on his bad image: right down to his supposedly wild red hair. In 1993 his many appearances on TV and radio showed us that he's such a nice bloke we really should have voted for him after all. Apparently Kinnock (above) has a new job as a milkman - a bit of a come-down from Parliament, so be careful never to ask for a red top.



**LOSER:** Don't cry for us Gazza, cry for yourself mate. After England's dire exit from the World Cup, the eternally youthful Geordie will be over thirty by the time he gets another chance to strut his stuff on the major stage. The failure of Scotland, Northern Ireland and, naturally, Wales means that we will all be trying to find an Irish grandmother so we can support the Republic next summer.



**LOSERS:** The days of wine and roses for Charles and Di. These star-crossed lovers were the subject of media scrutiny all year, poor things, as questions were raised about the role of the Royal Family in a modern democratic society. Utterly ridiculous of course, this notion that we could ever be a democracy.

## THE THINGS THEY SAID IN 1993

"I consider myself to be a personal and political failure"  
Neil Kinnock

"What the hell is this government doing to our readers?"  
The Sun

As 1993 draws to an end, *Dave* tells us the stories that have made the headlines in the last months, *Emma Hartley* grabs the year's films and *Alex* S. tells us the highs and lows of

**D**espite the absence of any of the major heavyweight names (no REM, Primal Scream, still no Stone Roses) 1993 proved to be a year that showed pop music in exceptional health.

This was the year, more than any other, that saw the resurgence of the 7" single as a format in its own right with wonderful contributions from Credit To The Nation, Sub Sub, Elastica and Sugar. Where 'indie' guitar music mostly trod water, innovation and imagination was to be found through other genres, notably rap and dance.

The Pharcyde, Cypress Hill and The Goats all managed to build on established themes and create exciting and original, not to mention humorous, records. Dance-wise Bandulu, Orbital and Trans-Global Underground provided top products, but the name that was inescapably everywhere in 1993 was that of Andrew Weatherall.

Remixing into unrecognisability seemingly everybody's records he also had a hefty hand in the eagerly awaited One Dove album, a fusion of ambient, blues, dub and pop. He managed as well to put out his own debut, a double, under the Sabres of Paradise guise which proved to be, not surprisingly, bonkers.

Curiously, the best albums of the year were often debuts. The Auteurs and Tindersticks relished in their own art of songmanship and Suede managed to fulfil everyone's hopes by providing a marvellous first LP. Without any doubt, however, the person who was inescapably 'face of the year' was Bjork. Four top 40 hits, a classic album, a thousand front covers and a voice from outer space ensured universal acclaim and had every credible name clamouring to work with her in the future.

In terms of live performances, Leeds managed to reclaim some of its status for attracting big names that it had previously lost to Bradford and Manchester, presumably due to the spanking new T&C building.

Sell out shows were provided by Jamoroquuquq, Paul Weller and Teenage Fanclub. The Metropolitan continued to shame the University by attracting people such as Sugar, PJ Harvey and JTQ, despite its shoddy sound. The only reputable names the University managed to pull were The Fall and Elastica, who earlier this term provided a blistering 20 minute set.

The Duchess continued to provide a forum for both new and established indie bands, highlights this year were Huggy Bear, Ringo's High, Tindersticks and Pulp. Those of you who favour techno over such guitar nonsense will have found solace in the increasingly infamous Orbit venue which attracted Mixmaster Morris and Sven Vath for his birthday bash, none the less. The recently opened Soundclash night at the Music Factory has also become a bit of a success story, with that man Weatherall making a return visit with his large dub record collection next week. It should be a fitting festive end to rather a grand year.

**I**f Britain was once Great, after 1993 it will be widely regarded as a sad, backward little island off the Irish coast.

This was the year of the failure. From Norman Lamont to Graham Taylor, the city of Manchester to the whole of the Royal Family, the country was fairly choking on them. And worst of all, no one could bring themselves to admit it.

As soon as we heard that the immortal Bobby Moore had died, we knew that everything was not as it should be. The former England soccer captain symbolised an era long gone, not because he was a gentleman, nor because he never cheated anybody, but because he was a winner.

Winning means every bit as much these days as it did in 1966, but we don't know how to do it any more. Students and pensioners are losing their rights, the economy is the laughing stock of Europe, and all we could uncomfortably boast this year was an obscure Professor of Mathematics who discovered the solution to Fermet's Last Theorem.

"Tory ministers, in a fit of moral outrage, called for a back-to-basics approach, starting with two plus two." For the uninitiated, Fermet's Last Theorem is an elaborate construction of meaningless numbers and algebra, which is why Nigel Short would probably take it to read on a desert island. Short, having walked straight out of the pages of a Sue Townsend novel, came to personify the New Briton in 1993, just as Bobby Moore had done twenty-seven years before.

In Game One of the World Chess Championship, the earnest Englishman was giving the Great Gary Kasparov a run for his money, until he forgot to turn his clock off. The sands of time ran out, as did the audience for the rest of the tournament, and so Nigel sat back and saw his opponent sweep to victory.

"Tory ministers, with a lightning response, called for a back-to-basics approach, starting with pawn e5."

Never to be deterred, the heroic Short came back time after time, as if hungry for punishment. This was to be the established role for the British throughout, and by the end we had all got too used to it.

Nowhere was the game of attrition more boringly contested than in Parliament. For a while the rebel Tory pawns seemed set to turn on their king, as the Maastricht debate succeeded where even the chess had failed; people no longer had to watch Eldorado to cure their insomnia.

Somehow John Major survived, after which he confessed to the odd person or fifty million what he thought of his dear colleagues. In the interests of political correctness, his words have been cleansed before reaching the virgin eyes of Leeds students: "Thank God we beat the fatherly-challenged persons!"

One Tory MP did get his cheque Matesed. Michael Mates bowed out after he admitted links with the disgraced business tycoon Asil Nadir, and further questions were asked about the funding of the Conservative Party. Later in the year we also learned that HM Government had had secret talks with the IRA; Sinn Fein President Gerry Adams told *Leeds Student* in an exclusive (though of course subject to media regulations) interview: "....."

Away from Jurassic Parliament, it was Annus Horribulus II for the Queen and company, as news broke of bugging, secret affairs and the end of the road for Charles and Di. After waiting forty years for the throne, Chas may now be passed over and doomed to a life of Platonic dialogues with aspidistras. Di is already planning to take life easy after so many stressful years living off the tax payer, and the shock revelations that she can work out



# THE LOSER

David Smith takes a look at the headlines over the past twelve months. He grabs her popcorn and reviews the year's best. Alex Saunders picks the year's worst of the pop world.

in a gym without disturbing a head on her hair.

The Sunday Mirror first brought us the pictures, all in the public interest of course. Not everyone in the *meeja* saw it that way; not the sort of thing the BBC would do. But not even that last bastion of true British values could escape the lashing tongues of '93: the playwright Dennis Potter, whose series *Lipstick on your Collar* showed why TV doesn't all have to revolve around grinning presenters, memorably told us that BBC Director-General John Birt is "a croak-voiced Dalek in an Armani suit".

"Tory ministers, in a fury of condemnation, called for a back-to-basics approach, starting with a toilet roll and a croak-voice simulator."

No room in the BBC any more for lead poet Philip Larkin, the publication of whose letters revealed a man with a passion for equality. Larkin was clearly a man who would go out of his way to protect anyone who was white, male, middle-class, straight and southern English from the ravages of political correctness.

Two hopelessly optimistic Grahams began the sporting year with high hopes. By the end both Gooch and Taylor were jobless, as England's finest found themselves on the crest of a slump in soccer and cricket. Taylor's boys crashed out of the World Cup despite some truly excellent performances against San Marino. The Test team received their regular Ashes beating by Australia, a humiliation explicable purely in terms of their nine o'clock shadows, according to the wise old sages in charge of English cricket.

"Tory ministers, in a fit of patriotic pride, called for a back-to-basics approach, starting with under-arm bowlers."

The grand old days of the British Empire, when any God-fearing

Englishman worth his salt could be sure of routing Johnny foreigner before having his tea and crumpets, were fading into the past. Glorious old institutions were dying, the sweet smell of warm beer and the lush green fields of home was turning sour, and the only thing that could save us was the city of Manchester.

"We can win" bragged the city's bid to host the Olympic Games in the year 2000, and it might have added that the green shoots of economic recovery really were well on the way, honest. Manchester was thrashed by Sydney and others, extinguishing the last remaining flicker of British pride.

And yet, in the moment of desolation and despair, the country was drawn to a new hope: cometh the hour, cometh the man, the sea parted and John Major strode forth. Grey, dull, uninspiring and an incompetent politician he might be, but the Prime Minister was the only true winner this year. While everyone else was laughing at the idea that Major might

be having an affair with Clare Latimer, a caterer, he was suing the New Statesman magazine for printing the allegations. Although he lost face during torrid sessions in Parliament, he didn't lose his job, but instead made sure that Norman Lamont did. And even the Thatcher Memoirs failed to weaken his grip on the nation's levers of power as the new year approached.

Britons proved themselves to be a nation of losers in 1993, and John Major was loving every minute of it. We mock his colourless puppet on 'Spitting Image', but in his absolute insipidity lies his strength: as we go about our business of knocking 'winners' off their perch, this apparently unthreatening individual will continue to hide away in number 10 and ruin our country long into 1994.



LOSER: Not British, it's true, but then again not exactly human, Michael Jackson gave a new meaning to the words "baby sitter" in 1993. Following allegations of games of tiddly-winks that went too far with young friends, the man(?) with the unique ability to re-invent himself retreated back to Neverland where he caught the last flying hippo and set forth to slay all the evil dragons in the world.



LOST: A Royal family in disrepute, a Government in shambles, an economy falling through the floor, and our sporting teams in disgrace, it was tempting to say that the British couldn't even organise a horse race. Any other year, we probably could have, but in 1993 the hand of God made sure that the horses couldn't get past the Grand National starting tape, which was another way of Him saying up-yours.



WINNER: Look at the facts. Graham Taylor, failure, SACKED. Ted Dexter, failure, SACKED. The Royals, failures, SACKED by Australia. Thousands of miners, successes, SACKED by HM Government. John Major, Great Failure of the millennium, STILL wrecking all our lives.

## A YEAR AT THE FLICKS

As the credits roll on another year it's time to look back over the laughter, the tears and the popcorn that was 1993. To those of you well versed in the delights of sitting in the dark for two hours with a box of popcorn for a companion, look on this as a little tete a tete with your recent personal history, and for the remainder, well, it's always good to get a little advice on videos, no?

1993 got off to a crashing start with the release of Bram Stoker's *Dracula*, taking a familiar story and giving it a spin to rejoice in. Gary Oldman showed us the fanged one with a heart but no soul. He was sensual, sad and with a depth matched only by the cleavages of his three Brides of Satan (see their main scene ripped off in Meatloaf's video "I would do anything for love"). Love Never Dies, proclaimed Francis Ford Coppola's posters.

And for the more sensitive movie-goer there was otherwise a real dearth of material this year. With the exceptions of *The Piano*, *A River Runs Through It*, *The Secret Garden* and *Sleepless In Seattle*, there was very little in the way of Kleenex material at all. *Scent of a Woman* was more of a rites of passage deal than anything else, *Benny and Joon* traded rather too much on its twee factor and *The Man Without a Face*, although being a bloody good film, is strictly a one-hanky job. It seems as if Hollywood has finally worked out which side its bread is buttered and failed to come up with anything even close to *The Last of the Mohicans* recently. Romance, apparently, is dead.

Paradoxically alive and kicking, however, is the "Bang, bang, blood-and-guts, move and I'll blow your fucking head off" movie. I could fill the entire column with the titles of these little tinkers. You know the kind of thing: *Jurassic Park* had promotions on the side of cereal boxes, you're more likely to see these babies sitting pretty in the window of a butcher's shop. *Under Siege*, *Passenger 57*, *The Bad Lieutenant*, *One False Move*, *Demolition Man*, *Boiling Point*, *Hard Boiled*, *Boiling the Bag* (nah, only kidding). The list is practically endless.

One thing to emerge from all this carnage with a bit of credit, though, is Quentin Tarrantino. I know it's hard to believe that his *Reservoir Dogs* was less than a year ago - it's amazing how time flies when you're becoming a cult classic - but sometime last January was *D-Day* (D for Dog). It's hard to say whether the appalling violence of both *Reservoir Dogs* and the subsequent *True Romance* (written but not directed by him) are at the root of both films' appeal, or whether the scripts would carry the films with a lesser body count. Fruitless speculation really, since there's no reason on this earth why QT should give up his hallmark in the foreseeable future. Currently showing on Screen 5 at the Odeon, *True Romance* seems to have found itself an audience made up entirely of students, though why this should be is momentarily beyond me. Any pertinent answers received with interest.

More overt audience manipulation to be experienced over the summer. The fistful of "Summer Blockbusters" released to coincide with school and college holidays were a fairly anodyne bunch, despite the inevitable hype. Sly Stallone's first "comeback", *Cliffhanger*, was shite on a stick, *Last Action Hero*, hectic but unsurprising, and *The Fugitive* was, in my humble opinion, kept on its legs only by Tommy Lee Jones' charisma. In a more promising vein, *Jurassic Park* performed the incredible stunt of living up to its hype, *The Firm* showed Tom Cruise in a new light (catch the part when he's being chased down a crowded street by a mafiosi bloke with a gun if you want to see real screen tension), and *In the Line of Fire* had Clint Eastwood in it (need I say more?).

And we Brits did OK, on balance. Despite the continued indifference of our intellectually disadvantaged government, a fair number of corking films slipped through the net. *Much Ado About Nothing* is the obvious candidate for international recognition; *Orlando* by Sally Potter, looked gorgeous though it was the filmic equivalent of a light buffet; *Leon the Pig Farmer* didn't get the credit, or the audiences, it deserved; *Wild West* was anarchic and pithily funny; *Naked* has put Mike Leigh up where he belongs in the scheme of things; and we have *The Remains of the Day*, from Merchant Ivory, to look forward to before Christmas. For an industry that was supposed to be on its last legs a mere twelve months ago, this is good reading and a credit to the initiative and sheer bloody-mindedness of the talent. Much of the money came from elsewhere, but then again it's only the government that loses on that front. Nothing ventured, as they say, nothing gained.

Golden Globules go to *Dracula*, for sheer guts(!), *Falling Down*, for its violent and hilarious escapism, *Naked*, because it could have been shot in Leeds Six, *Groundhog Day*, for Bill Murray's pock-marked brilliance and the script of the year, *The Piano*, just because; and *Aladdin*. Hurrah! Save the seat at the back, in the middle for me, and Merry Christmas!

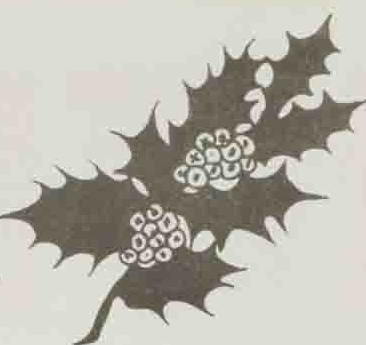
"The fact that police officers give different evidence in court is not a sign of lying. It is a sign of honesty" Police Commissioner Paul Condon

"We should be proud of wanting to turn the clock back" John Patten, Education Secretary

THE THINGS THEY SAID IN 1993



# Dear Santa



The House

Dear Santa,

Well, thanks very much. I mean, I wasn't serious when I sent you that letter, all those years ago, asking to be a princess. I was young, impressionable, ambitious. I thought I'd spend my life dancing till dawn with a dark, handsome count... not eating an endless succession of Oxfam lunches with Lady Crimpolene-Bastard and being locked out of the Taj Mahal. No wonder I can't keep my food down.

So, Santa, it's time to make amends. First, I want a divorce. A great big one. Second, I want a personal multi-gym housed in a nuclear bunker surrounded by armed guards. Oh yes, and a camera... preferably any camera belonging to a *Mirror* employee, but feel free to plunder the press as you see fit. Also, can I have a ride in your sleigh when I go skiing this winter? That Richard Branson's becoming too much to take (especially when he keeps bringing Chris de Burgh everywhere I go). Is it too much to ask for a bit of privacy when I'm leisurely squandering millions of pounds of public money?

And stop all those damn phone-ins on *This Morning*: Is she eating properly? Should she have a baby girl? If I hear Richard Madeley interview Andrew Morton one more time I'll jolly well cross my legs, you see if I don't!

Oh yes. Can I have the negatives for that photo of me as a nanny with the sun streaming through my skirt. I've done everything else you asked.

Yours,  
Di

Dear Mr. Christmas,

Well. It's been a bit of a funny old year, hasn't it? But I'm still here. Oh yes. And I'm not going anywhere. Bit like the country really. Ho ho ho, as you might say. Before I make this year's list, there's some gifts I didn't receive last year which I'd like to enquire about. I mentioned something about an upturn in the economy, I think, but I really can't remember. And jobs. Did you manage to find any? Oh dear. Well, at least I've still got mine. Oh yes. Yes, indeedy.

But enough. The time for talking is over. We must take action. So, here's what I want.

- A cook book. I can't seem to find anyone to do the catering.
- Peas.
- The Chelsea football strip (actually, that for Norma. I can't imagine what she wants it for.)
- A lovely gift for dear old Margaret. Like cyanide, perhaps.
- A ticket Back To Basics.
- Marks & Sparks Y-fronts.
- A new cabinet. Bits keep dropping off my old one.

Love John (Major. I'm Prime Minister, you know)

Dear Saint Nicholas,

Bearing in mind that previous requests for world peace have gone unheeded I have decided to take the matter up, this year, with my line manager. However, I would like to thank you for last year's bongos. Despite the protestations of some of my followers, I've found the rhythm no problem at all to pick up. In fact, my secretary (George Ringo) and I have taken to jamming in the Sistine Chapel - great acoustics - and have been offered a deal with Virgin Records.

Even the most spiritual amongst us occasionally feel the need of some material comfort, and accordingly I have compiled an edict containing a few paltry items I'd like to find in my Christmas sandal.

- An Yves Saint Laurent sackcloth and ashes twin set
- An inflatable effigy of Our Mother of the Walnut Whip (strictly for devotional purposes)
- An economy pack of Dulux brilliant white to cover up some unsightly markings I've recently noticed on the Chapel roof
- A copy of "How to get away with pretending to be the voice of God in a multinational organisation" by Sir John Harvey-Jones. (Polish translation)
- A pair of Encyclical clips
- 400 million new followers. But on second thoughts, give me another ten years as Pope and they might manage that for themselves

Bless you my Son

Pope John Paul II  
The Vatican

Dear Santa (to the tune of *Que Sera Sera*).

Back in 1991,  
I wrote a letter to Santa Claus.  
I asked for Gasgoine. I asked for Giggs.  
Here's what he sent to me.

Gary Pallister,  
Woods, Seaman and Nigel Clough.  
But they just weren't good enough.  
Goodbye USA.

Our group draw seemed very fair,  
Only the Dutch played smart, neat football.  
But I hate to say, the Turkey you sent us,  
Wasn't what I meant at all.

Now the Dutch are through,  
And the Norwegians too,  
What am I going to do?  
Goodbye USA.

I thought it best to rest the best,  
Beardley & Robson... they'd had their day,  
It was doddle, dropping Waddle and Hoddle,  
Ask Lawrie McMenemy.

Leslie Ferdinand,  
Palmer and Dorigo,  
I'm afraid you can't go,  
To the USA.

Lots of Love

Graham Taylor

Dear Santa,

Blobby blob blob blibble blob Edmonds  
blobby blob blob chainsaw, Blob blobby blob  
blabber blabber boo hoo blobby blobby blob  
exploited. Blob blob blob. Blobby blobby blobble  
blobber blob blib blob blibble, blob blub blubblie "big,  
pink and floppy", ah ha ha ha ha blob. Blobby :-

1. Blobby
2. Blobb
3. Blob
4. A life

Love,  
Mr Blobby.

Dear Fatso,

Thank U 4 cumming up with tha goods!!! Tha laxatives reely did tha trik. I lossed tha ruba tire and tha thunda thies and becam a supa modal!!!! I neva new spending tha day on tha shitta cud B so to U becus U bin gud 2 me. Plees plees plees 4 this year cud I hav

1. a Sara Lee choklat cake - I think U shud surund yorself wiv buty
2. my breasts and I brows back
3. a larg floppy hat, flares and sily floppy blowse wich ends just abuv my bely buton - only jokin!!!!!!

Yors  
Kate Moss

PS. U shud try sum pills yerself



# Going Overboard



## Stage

**Anything Goes**  
Riley Smith Hall, LUU

"I get no kick from champagne...  
...mere alcohol doesn't thrill me at all..."

What? It's the last week of term before Christmas, and commanding centre-stage in the Riley Smith Hall is a sober singer? Surely not, you cry, but before you sigh I should tell you I suppose... "Anything Goes!"

"So tell me, why should it be true?  
That I get a kick out of you!"

That's more like it. Romance is in the air, and the glorious rhyming couplets of Mr Cole Porter will be accompanying the sweet music to your ears this week as Light Opera round off this term's theatrical extravaganza with their production of "Anything Goes". Set in the 1920's on board a trans-Atlantic liner, "Anything Goes" is a witty farcical musical which will probably be the most fun you'll be able to have whilst sitting down during the last week's revelling. Not that standing ovations are discouraged, you understand.

The script, by P.G.Wodehouse, is a convoluted but very funny story about six characters on board ship whose lives all collide in a musical explosion to leave your brain reeling around the deck and your feet twitching across the floor. An attempt at a brief plot summary follows (deep breath):-

Sir Evelyn, an English gentleman, and Hope, an American society lady, are travelling to England to be married. Billy, an

old flame of Hope's, sees her on board and risks the trip to try and win her heart, despite having no ticket. Consequently, he ends up travelling in the same cabin as Moonface Martin, Public Enemy No.13, on a ticket which would have been taken by Snake Eyes Johnson had he not said a cheery "Hello" to the FBI. Moonface, meanwhile, is travelling with Bonnie, and also on board is Reno Sweeney, an old friend of Billy's, who he sends to seduce Sir Evelyn, but...

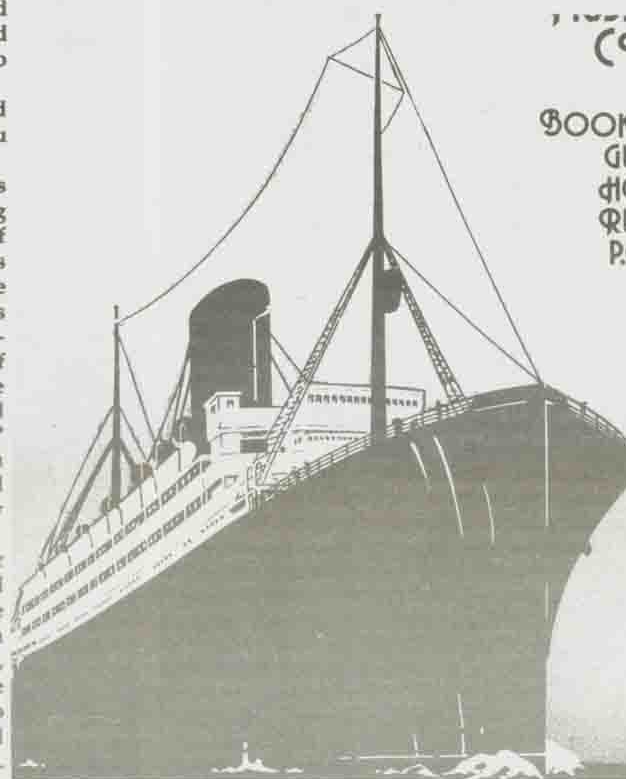
I think it would probably be a good idea if you went and saw this for yourself.

If you enjoyed 'Jeeves & Wooster' on TV, 'Anything Goes' is a must-go. And if you're still wavering, the songs of Cole Porter are worth the ticket price alone. Some of his best numbers are included - alongside "I Get A Kick Out Of You", there are "You're The Top", "Blow Gabriel Blow", and of course, "Anything Goes" itself... "In times of old, a glimpse of stocking was looked on as something shocking, now Heaven knows, anything goes!"

Tickets are just £3 or £2.50 for society members, and are available from a stall in the University Union extension every lunchtime from 12-2pm, or on the door every night. The show runs from Monday 13th to Friday 17th December, and starts at 7.30pm every night.

And remember, "the world has gone mad today, and what's bad today, and most guys today that women prize today are just crazy gigolos, and though I'm not a great romancer I know that you're bound to answer when I propose... Anything Goes!"

And I propose you go and see "Anything Goes"! Marvellous!



BOOK  
GU  
HC  
RU  
PC

# Yes, but he's got a great personality



## Stage

**Beauty & The Beast**  
West Yorkshire Playhouse

Once upon a time there was a wicked witch, a pretty young lass, a sprightly little laddy, and a large commercial theatre... Yes, not only is Santa Claus coming to town, but "Beauty & The Beast" is gallumphing on over to the West Yorkshire Playhouse.

Did you see the Disney film? Did you go all gooey? Were you the person who drove your friends loopy by gurgling 'aaah' and waltzing round the bathroom for the next three days? If so, then this is definitely the pantomime for you - the icing on your Christmas cake, the fairy on your tree, the tinsel on your bare bits...

This particularly tantalising production is a unique adaptation of the traditional story, from the team who brought

"Granny & The Gorilla" to the Playhouse. But moving swiftly away from their apparent obsession with human / furry creature relations, here's the basic problem; the nasty old hag (boo, hiss) has tricked Martin, the forest boy (scream) and turned him into a huge ugly beastly that no-one could ever love (sob). But Beauty, Martin's friend, has a heart kinder than any of the strongest spells (vomit), and like all women find themselves doing, sets off to get her bloke out of the mess he's got into (hurrah!).

Everything you could possibly wish for - magic castles, spooky glades, things that go bump in the night, and twentieth century video technology! - promise to make this a performance which'll warm you right through to your thermals.

The added bonus will be watching the kids - outwardly glowing, laughing innocently, and hiding their heads when Crackjaw the witch appears - not from fear, but because their fathers insist on embarrassingly booming "she's behind you" at

every possible moment. 'Coz everyone knows that audience participation is for the over eighteens and this cracker threatens to positively explode with it. (All right, crap metaphor, but it is Christmas). To this end the crew will be absconding with the seats in the stalls and advising you to carry a cushion at all times. So rip a couple of red bits out of the Rupert Beckett and go and have fun on the floor.

Tickets are £6 for adults and £3.50 for children, so it's probably an idea to dig out your old school tie, felt-tip on some acne and develop a crush on 'Take That'. Don't go too far though, since the show's not suitable for the under sevens, so it must be really scary.

Running from the 10th December to the 8th January, "Beauty & The Beast" will wake your wassails, stuff your stockings, and make perfect your partridge in a pear tree (apologies to vegetarians). And everyone lived happily ever after...

Natalie Highwood

## Previews In Brief

'Santa Is A Shark', Leeds University Refectory, Friday 17th.

I'm sorry, but I don't believe this. If Santa was a Shark, then surely we'd leave cans of tuna, or perhaps unsuspecting rubber-suited divers at the bottom of the chimney. Look, I've read the biology books - sharks do not eat mince pies, or drink brandy, and I've never seen one with a beard.

Oh, it's a disco.

Top Banana, Leeds Town & Country Club, Saturday 11th.

Another Christmas special bash, this time with the cracking 80's night. Well worth splitting to. Split Banana. Geddit?

The Electric Lemon Cabaret, The Drum, Thursday 16th December.

This is the last night in the current season, so be there or be miserable. Tim Dalling headlines - "fantastically funny father of all accordionists" - with support from Steve Melville, "a Viz comic on stage", and Gingery Rogers, "strictly ballroom on Tetley Bitter"! For just £3 / £2.50, you can't go far wrong. Doors at 8pm, show starts at 9pm.

'Mother Goose', Civic Theatre, from December 15th.

Numerous sexual innuendo gags leap to mind, but are suppressed by a healthy clout from my co-editor. Starring Priscilla The Goose, Billy Goose, Mother Goose, and the Vegetable Fairy. Possibly worth a gander. Ah ha ha ha.

Carol Concert, St George's Concert Hall, Saturday 18th December, 7.30pm.

More Christmas revelling over in Bradford. Should be easy to get a ticket; everyone'll be knackered after the last shopping Saturday before Christmas Day. Ha. That made you panic, didn't it. The Yorkshire Building Society Brass Band will be providing the music, and the Bradford Festival Choral Society will be drowning out any futile attempts by the audience the join in.

'Horizon 1' from Jingo Records, PO Box 117, LS14TY. £8.50.

8 tracks from 8 top Leeds outfits, including Back To Basics, Ark, Vague, Huggy & Rob Tissera. The first 1000 copies comes with a free 7" single. Contact Jo, Georg, or Andy on 347778 for more info.

The Band Of The Coldstream Guards, St George's Concert Hall, Sat 11th December, 7.30pm.

Says it all really. Top brass from the top brass. Honking good fun. I really think.

PJs In The Park, Beckett's Park S.U., Tuesday 14th December, 7.00pm.

Yep, the winter silly season officially starts here, with this cross dressing pyjama party. There's also a Blind Date raffle for those who find themselves still able to contemplate such matters with the temperature around the nuptial regions loitering in the minus figures. 50p for Rag 'members' (fnaar), £1 otherwise. Take a warm thermos.



## FRIDAY



### Clubs

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



### Stage

WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE tel: 442 111  
QUARRY THEATRE  
'Gypsy' - 7.30pm, from £4  
COURTYARD THEATRE  
'Beauty and the Beast' - 7.00pm, from £4.  
CIVIC THEATRE tel: 476 962/455 505  
Leeds Arts Centre present 'Ideal Gnome Expedition' - 7.00pm,  
£4 / £3.  
STUDIO THEATRE LMU tel: 833 134  
Gay Sweatshop present 'Stupid Cupid' - 7.30pm, £4.50 / £3.  
RAVEN THEATRE LUU  
Theatre Group present 'Games' & 'After Liverpool' - 7.00pm,  
£2.50 / £2.00.  
ALHAMBRA tel: 0274 752 000  
Northern Ballet Theatre present 'A Christmas Carol' - 7.30pm,  
from £7.  
THEATRE IN THE MILL, tel: 0274 383 185  
BUTG present 'The Hated Man' - 7.30pm, £3 / £2.  
SHEFFIELD CRUCIBLE  
'Oliver!' - 2.30pm & 7.30pm.  
SHEFFIELD LYCEUM  
'Two Gentlemen Of Verona' - 7.45pm.



### Music

THE DUCHESS  
Mark Burgess, plus Sons Of God, Sleeper, Walter Ray  
THE GROVE INN  
Folk Club present Sara Grey  
THE DRUM  
Ambient & Transient  
CHARLES MORRIS HALL  
Ultracynic - 8pm, £3.



### 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  
This Boy's Life - 6.00pm  
Posse - 8.15pm  
IMAX tel: 0274 732277  
Titanica - 8.00pm  
BFT 1 tel: 0274 820666  
The Hawk - 6.00pm  
Naked - 8.15pm  
BFT 2  
My Own Private Idaho - 8.00pm  
LUU SCI-FI FANTASY & HORROR SOC, RBLT  
Blade Runner - 7.00pm, £2 / £1

## SATURDAY



### Clubs

THE COOKER at ARCADIA - Jazz / soul / funk, featuring  
DJ EZ.  
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, £5  
/ £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 tel: 442 111  
QUARRY THEATRE  
'Gypsy' - 3.00pm & 8.00pm, from £4.  
COURTYARD THEATRE  
'Beauty and the Beast' - 3.00pm & 7.00pm, from £4.  
CIVIC THEATRE tel: 476 962 / 455 505  
'Ideal Gnome Expedition' - 1.30pm & 5.00pm.  
CITY VARIETIES tel: 430 808  
Armley Dance Studio present 'A Christmas Island' - 7.30pm,  
£4.50.  
RAVEN THEATRE, LUU - as Friday  
ALHAMBRA  
'A Christmas Carol' - 2.30pm & 7.30pm, from £7.  
THEATRE IN THE MILL - as Friday  
SHEFFIELD LYCEUM  
'Two Gentlemen Of Verona' - 2.00pm & 7.45pm.



### Music

THE DUCHESS  
Rancid plus Sofahead  
THE GROVE INN  
Los Zimmos  
ST GEORGE'S CONCERT HALL  
The Band Of The Coldstream Guards - 7.30pm, £7.  
THE DRUM  
Buzzin' Chairs  
LEEDS UNIVERSITY  
The Pogues



### 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  
This Boy's Life - 6.00pm  
Posse - 8.15pm  
IMAX  
Rolling Stones 'At The Max' - 8.00pm  
BFT 1  
The Hawk - 6.00pm  
Naked - 8.15pm  
BFT 2  
My Own Private Idaho - 5.45pm & 8.00pm



### Telly

'Peel Slowly And See' (Channel 4, 10.00pm) - An entire  
evening of Velvet Underground. Buy large amounts of drugs.

## SUNDAY



### Stage

CITY VARIETIES  
'A Christmas Island' - 7.30pm, £4.50



### Music

THE GROVE INN  
The Walter Harman Band (lunchtime)  
Lowtown Blues (evening)  
ROYAL PARK  
John Heldon  
THE DUCHESS  
Private party



### Film

SHOWCASE  
27 Gelderd Road, Birstall. Tel: 0924 420071.  
Tickets £4.25 / £3.00 NUS  
Secret Garden  
Demolition Man  
Hocus Pocus  
Jurassic Park  
Hard Target  
The Hawk  
Man Without A Face  
Sleepless In Seattle  
American Heart  
Chubby Brown - UFO  
Aladdin  
Piano  
Dave  
Surf Ninjas  
So I Married An Axe Murderer  
Tina  
Adams Family Values  
The Fugitive  
COTTAGE ROAD CINEMA  
Cottage Road, Far Headingley. Tel: 751606  
Adams Family Values - 6.00, 8.15, Saturday 2.00, 4.00 as  
well, Sunday 3.00, 5.00, 7.45

LOUNGE CINEMA  
North Lane, Headingley. Tel: 751061  
Aladdin - Mon to Fri 6.00, 8.20, Sat & Sun 2.00 & 4.00 as well.

HYDE PARK PICTURE HOUSE  
Brudenell Road, Leeds 6. Tel: 752045  
True Romance - 6.15, Fri & Sat, 11.00.  
Like Water for Chocolate - 8.45

PICTUREVILLE CINEMA  
Posse - 6.00pm  
This Boy's Life - 8.15pm

IMAX  
Titanica - 8.00pm

MGM MOVIE HOUSE  
Vicar Lane, LS1. Tel: 451031  
Adams Family Values - 1.00, 3.20, 5.45, 8.35  
Demolition Man - 12.55, 3.20, 5.45, 8.20  
Hard Target - 1.00, 6.00  
The Fugitive - 3.00, 8.15

ODEON  
The Headrow. Tel: 430031  
Aladdin - 1.30, 4.15, 6.30, 8.40  
The Professional - Gogo 13 - 10.45, Saturday only  
Dennis - 1.05  
Man without a Face - 3.20, 5.50, 8.20  
Reservoir Dogs - 10.45, Saturday only  
So I Married an Axe Murderer - 1.15, 3.45, 6.00, 8.30,  
Saturday only, 10.40  
Furs Ninjas - 1.40, 4.00  
The Hawk - 6.05, 8.35, Saturday only, 10.50  
Jurassic Park - 1.40, 5.15  
True Romance - 8.15, Saturday only, 10.50

## MONDAY



### Clubs

PIIUX 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  
80s & 90s House. £2.50 / £3.00.  
THE SUB CLUB at ARCADIA - £1 a pint, 9.30pm doors.  
JUMP AROUND at THE MUSIC FACTORY - 10-2am, £3,  
Guinness £1.20, Bitter / Lager £1.



### Stage

WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE - tel: 442 111  
QUARRY THEATRE  
'Gypsy' - 7.30pm, from £4.  
COURTYARD THEATRE  
'Beauty and the Beast' - 1.30pm & 7.00pm  
RILEY SMITH HALL, LUU  
Light Opera present 'Anything Goes' by Cole Porter - 7.30pm,  
£3 / £2.50.  
SHEFFIELD CRUCIBLE - as Friday  
SHEFFIELD LYCEUM  
Peter Hall Company present 'Le Dindon' starring Felicity  
Kendall & Griff Rhys Jones - 7.45pm.



### Music

THE DUCHESS  
Rainer  
LEEDS TOWN & COUNTRY CLUB  
The The - £12.50  
THE DRUM  
Ultimate Gift  
BELUSHI'S  
West Martini



### Film

For full programme details for The Odeon, MGM Movie  
House, Showcase Cinema, Lounge Cinema, Cottage Road  
Cinema and Hyde Park Picture House, see Sunday.  
PICTUREVILLE CINEMA  
The Sorcerers - 6.30pm  
Witchfinder General - 8.15pm  
BFT1  
On Stage - Alice In Wonderland - 7.30pm



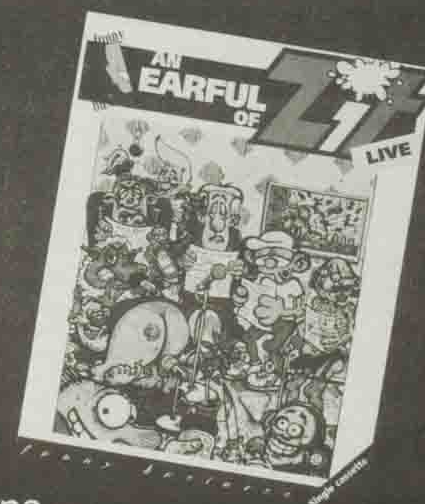
### Telly

But first, Sunday....  
'Sports Review Of The Year' (BBC1, 7.30pm) - Including the  
search for a personality in sport. Nigel Mansell looks clear  
favourite.  
'The British Comedy Awards' (ITV, 8.00pm) - Nigel  
Mansell is up for best light entertainment series. This review is  
hosted by Jonathan Wicks. Wanks high up my list.  
'Curves, Contours & Body Horns' (ITV, 10.45pm) - A  
tribute to my retiring co-editor. NO! It's about the Stratocaster,  
with Eric Clapton, Jimi Hendrix, Mark Knopfler and Buddy  
Holly spanning the 40 year old plank.  
Welcome to Monday....  
'Horizon' (BBC2, 7.30pm) - The chimpanzee language labs of  
America. Where they film the Oprah Winfrey Show.  
'A Woman's Guide To Adultery' (ITV, 9.00pm) - Last  
episode, featuring Divorce-Made-Easy, and How-To-Get-Rid-  
Of-Tell-Tale-Stains.

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## TUESDAY

### Clubs

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

### Stage

**WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE** - QUARRY THEATRE - as Monday  
**COURTYARD THEATRE** - 'Beauty & The Beast' - 7.00pm  
**RILEY SMITH HALL, LUU** - as Monday  
**SHEFFIELD CRUCIBLE** - as Friday  
**SHEFFIELD LYCEUM** - as Monday

### Music

**THE DUCHESS**  
Leatherface  
**THE DRUM**  
Smashed  
**THE GROVE INN**  
Jam Session  
**BELUSHI'S**  
A Taste Of Honey  
**LEEDS TOWN & COUNTRY CLUB**  
Mr Big - £10  
**LEEDS TOWN HALL**  
Lunchtime Organ Music - 1.05pm, free.

### Film

For full programme details for The Odeon, MGM Movie House, Showcase Cinema, Lounge Cinema, Cottage Road Cinema and Hyde Park Picture House, see Sunday.  
**PICTUREVILLE CINEMA**  
The Secret Garden - 6.00pm  
Posse - 8.15pm  
**BFTI**  
Alice In Wonderland - 7.30pm.

### Telly

'The Food And Drink Christmas Quiz' (BBC2, 8.30pm) - Handy tips on how to know when to throw.  
'Harry Enfield's Festive TV Programme' (BBC2, 9.00pm) - Repeated from ... er ... last Christmas, I gave you my heart, but the very next day, you gave it away. Sorry.  
'Danielle Steele's Jewels' (ITV, 8.30pm) - Sparkling Christmas on ITV begins with this four-decade-spanning sex 'n' spangly bits saga. Whoopee! (I bet that's not her real name.) Stars Annette O'Toole (finaar).  
'The Oprah Winfrey Show' (Channel 4, 5.00pm) - Today, a police father who arrested his own son. Happens every day folks.  
'The Hotel New Hampshire' (Channel 4, 10.35pm) - Film adaptation of John 'World According To Garp' Irving's book, about a family who live in a hotel. And own a bear. Starring Natasha Kinski. Also as a bear.  
'Check Out 93' (Channel 4, 8.30pm) - A look at recycling household goods. Is it just a waste of time? Does it make ecological sense? Green out, man.

## WEDNESDAY

### Clubs

**DIG** at THE GALLERY / ARCADIA - see Music  
**CIRCUS CIRCUS** at THE MUSIC FACTORY - 3 floors of pop, 60s to 90s, £1 a pint.  
**ABSOLUTELY FABULOUS** at LEEDS METRO UNI - Party special of the chunky but funky 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 SCRUMPTIOUS - Punk / 70s, £2.

### Stage

**WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE** tel. 442111  
**QUARRY THEATRE**  
'Gypsy' - 2.00pm & 7.30pm, from £4  
**COURTYARD THEATRE**  
'Beauty & The Beast' - 1.30pm & 7.00pm  
**GRAND THEATRE**  
Opera North present 'Il Re Pastore' - 7.15pm, from £4.  
**CIVIC THEATRE** tel. 476962 / 455505  
CF Productions present 'Mother Goose' - from £3.50.  
**RILEY SMITH HALL, LUU** - as Monday  
**SHEFFIELD CRUCIBLE** - as Friday  
**SHEFFIELD LYCEUM** - as Monday

### Music

**THE DUCHESS**  
The Dylans  
**THE IRISH CENTRE**  
Steve Gibbons Band & The Jon Strong Band.  
**THE DRUM**  
World Turtle  
**LEEDS TOWN & COUNTRY CLUB**  
The Strangers - 7.00pm, £10-50  
**THE GROVE INN**  
Tini Wood  
**BELUSHI'S**  
Price Of Ivory  
**ROYAL PARK**  
Jazz & Blues  
**LEEDS ART GALLERY**  
Lunchtime Chamber Music - 1.05pm, free

### Film

For full programme details for The Odeon, MGM Movie House, Showcase Cinema, Lounge Cinema, Cottage Road Cinema and Hyde Park Picture House, see Sunday.  
**PICTUREVILLE CINEMA**  
The Secret Garden - 6.00pm  
Posse - 8.15pm  
**IMAX**  
Titanica - 8.00pm  
**BFTI**  
Alice In Wonderland - 7.30pm

### Telly

'Des O'Connor Tonight' (ITV, 8.00pm) - With Barry Manilow and the Pet Shop Boys. What have we, what have we, what have we done to deserve this?

## 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 ALTERNATIVE** at LEEDS UNI - Nothing more mainstream than the Pixies. Nothing more obscure than Alice Donut - £1.30, 9pm till 12am.  
**STUDENT NIGHT** at STOGGY'S - Free before 11pm, £1 after, 10pm to 2am.

### Stage

**WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE** tel. 442111  
**QUARRY THEATRE** - as Monday  
**COURTYARD THEATRE**  
'Beauty & The Beast' - 1.30pm & 7.00pm  
**CIVIC THEATRE** - as Wednesday  
**RILEY SMITH HALL, LUU** - as Monday  
**THE DRUM**  
The Electric Lemon Cabaret presents Tim Dalling, Steve Melville, Gingery Rogers - 8pm, £3 / £2.50  
**SHEFFIELD CRUCIBLE** - as Friday  
**SHEFFIELD LYCEUM**  
'Le Dindon' - 2.00pm & 7.45pm

### Music

**THE DUCHESS**  
Pauline Black and Selector  
**LEEDS TOWN & COUNTRY CLUB**  
Mick Fleetwood & friends - £10

### Film

For full programme details for The Odeon, MGM Movie House, Showcase Cinema, Lounge Cinema, and Cottage Road Cinema, see Sunday.  
**HYDE PARK PICTURE HOUSE**  
**PICTUREVILLE CINEMA**  
The Secret Garden - 6.00pm  
Posse - 8.15pm  
**IMAX**  
Grand Canyon / Sharks - 8.00pm  
**BFTI**  
Alice In Wonderland - 7.30pm

### Telly

'Life In The Freezer' (BBC1, 8.00pm) - Winds reach 100 miles per hour. It's the pickles that do it. Tonight, David searches out Weddell seal holes in the ice, and I try to find some room in amongst the turkey curry, turkey risotto, frozen turkey meat, and turkey fricasee.  
'Wildshots' (Channel 4, 8.30pm) - Chris Packham devises ways of photographing water without getting your feet wet. Like, don't tread in it, Chris.  
'Supermarket Sweep' (ITV, 9.25am) - Sooty and Soo and left stranded as Matthew Corbett takes the small blue puppet to buy the Christmas booze.  
'Sex Talk' (Channel 4, 11.55pm) - Tonight, does monogamy work? No, but it makes very fine cabinets and coffee tables. Huh? Oh, sleeping with just one partner? Dunno, haven't tried it.  
'Sister Wendy's Odyssey' (BBC2, 10.20pm) - Lovejoy on zimmer frames.

## FILMS

Friday 10th December:-

'The Big Chill' (ITV, 11.10pm) - A group of Sixties college friends are reunited at the funeral of one of their peers. Starring Glenn Close, William Hurt & Kevin Kline amongst others, this is a very perceptive and funny movie.

'The Man Who Fell To Earth' (BBC1, 12.15am) - hadn't tied his shoelaces properly that morning.

'Absolute Beginners' (Channel 4, 12.20am) - Julien Temple's portrait of London in 1958, starring Eddie O'Connell and Patsy Kensit. Good times on the surface, but racial tensions are bubbling underneath.

Saturday 11th December:-

'Body And Soul' (BBC2, 12.15pm) - Essential boxing movie, starring John Garfield as the top prizefighter who must decide whether to throw a bout.

'Best Seller' (BBC2, 10.10pm) - James Woods and Brian Dennehy star in a complex, witty and violent thriller about a cop-turned-writer who uses a real life contract killer as inspiration for his latest book.

'The Carpetbaggers' (BBC1, 11.15pm) - People go around shooting Axminsters in this Harold Robbins adaptation.

Sunday 12th December:-

'F.I.S.T.' (BBC2, 9.35pm) - Subtle title for Sly Stallone as the trucker turned union leader in 30's America.

'M\*A\*S\*H' (Channel 4, 10.00pm) - Robert Altman's original black comedy which spawned the less sharp, less cynical TV series. Starring Elliot Gould & Donald Sutherland, this is a must-watch.

Monday 13th December:-

'To Each His Own Hell' (ITV, 12.50am) - Mine is here, in this office. This film's about the kidnapping of a wealthy family's 10 year-old.

Tuesday 14th December:-

'The Odd Couple' (BBC1, 11.10pm) - Jack Lemmon and Walter Matthau as the fussy fool and cynical slob who're forced to share a flat together after the former's wife throws him out. Almost perfect domestic comedy, the two actors play off each other to hilarious effect.

Wednesday 15th December:-

'History Of The World Part 1' (BBC1, 10.20pm) - Mel Brooks re-writes the history books in his usual hit-and-more-often-miss style.

Thursday 16th December:-

'Moonstruck' (BBC1, 9.30pm) - I went to see this at the cinema with my first ever girlfriend, and despite my youthful romanticism, it nearly made me barf then. Cher, Danny Aiello, and Nicolas Cage act, Dean Martin sings, I reach for the bucket.

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# Abnormal Experience...



## Stage

**Cabaret Deluxe**  
Studio Theatre LMU

With the invitation "You sit down and we Cabaret Deluxe", Oblong productions are attempting to out dazzle the Christmas lights (had to get that Christmas reference in somewhere), with their multi-media Cabaret.

Oblong Productions are a collective of performers, film-makers, musicians, artists and photographers, dedicated to fulfilling the need "for an experience outside of the normal". The result is a spontaneous and unpredictable combination of visual sketches, short films, performance and live music.

Oblong's executive producer, Stanislaw A. Mitkowski explains that the music, films and performance, interacting together, produce a total environment, for which a theatre space - like the Studio Theatre where they'll be performing on Thursday 16th - is perfectly suited because it allows maximum control.

The music is conceived and performed by three local bands: Tommy Twenty Toes, Lakadayzyk and Susan Atkins. Various members of the bands (under different guises), have performed throughout the country in the last four years, supporting

all types of bands, ranging from Bender and Bill Sykes to the Damned.

The production's overall theme draws on a wide range of subject matter, from life in Leeds - to dreams of stardom. Stanislaw sees it as reflecting "the lives, experiences and aspirations of young people in the world today."

It certainly reflects the desires of the local bands involved, who after slogging round the local circuit, are "sick of doing gigs and things that have been done to death". Perhaps dreams of stardom are what inspired Cabaret Deluxe to make what Stanislaw calls "pop videos on stage". Oblong Productions hope to take a further leap towards stardom when they screen the half hour film they are presently working on at the Hyde Park Cinema next year.

Cabaret Deluxe has grown out of Oblong Studios, where 10 resident artists / musicians, all ex Leeds art students, are attempting to initiate and perform multi media events, inviting any outside ideas. "The studios are a space where anyone with an idea for a performance can come and initiate a project".

This is Oblong Production's first big performance, so I've yet to discover what 'multi-media cabaret' actually means, but with their threat of involving the audience "on more than just a passive spectator level", it might be fun to find out!

# There is nothing like a dame!



## Stage

**Dick Whittington**  
City Varieties  
**Goldilocks & The Three Bears**  
Grand Theatre  
**Cinderella**  
Alhambra Theatre

By the time we hit our teens, we all know that a visit to Santa is just seeing some chubby chap on a YTS Scheme. We also know that the Mince Pie left out on Christmas Eve is munched by the dog and when we open our pressies to reveal a price tag, our mums tell us "Ooh, Santa's helpers must have been so busy last night" as she swiftly scratches it off.

So, Christmas as we know it turns into one big pork pie. Disheartened, we join the world of the 'adult', where Christmas revolves around the Queen's speech, punch, and Alka Seltzers.

But, there is something that delights us all whether we're just out of baby-grows or just into long-johns - the good old British pantomime.

Leeds is putting on a wonderful line up this year, so there's no reason to miss out. The City Varieties Music Hall are presenting 'Dick Whittington' from Friday 17th December to Saturday 15th January. Roger "Thank God I Escaped From Eldorado" Walker and Ian Sharrock of 'Emmerdale' fame star in

this fun filled, thigh-slapping show with, I've been told, plenty of audience participation. Jill Greenacre of 'The Brittias Empire' completes the celebrity line up, and it all looks like jolly good fun to me. Student prices range from £5.50 to £7.00, and early booking is advised.

If that doesn't grab your fancy (!), how about 'Goldilocks & The Three Bears' at the Grand Theatre? Michaela Strachan (minus Pete Waterman and glitzy hotpants) stars as Goldilocks, with Bobby Davro as the Silly B\*\*\*\*, sorry, Silly Billy. Just for an added 'treat', girls, Cobra of the Gladiators is showing his face (and other bits of we're lucky) as Starbuck. The run starts on Tuesday 8th February, and if you can get 20 people or more to go, ticket prices are reduced. Otherwise, expect to pay between £8.00 and £12.50. Some of the proceeds go to Save The Children.

Bradford is also getting in to the Christmas spirit at the Alhambra Theatre with their production of 'Cinderella'. TV smoothy Paul Nicholas and comedian Billy Pearce are amongst the stars of this firm favourite which promises to be a fabulous show. 'Cinderella' starts on Saturday 18th December, and runs until Sunday 6th February, with prices ranging from £6.50 to £13.80.

So folks, remember what Christmas is all about; a good giggle with friends, good traditional entertainment, and a good old swift pint on the way home. May the Christmas Spirit be in you all (hic!).

Gill Newton

## Leeds University Union RAG Parade Organiser

Leeds Rag are looking for a Parade Organiser to organise the 1994 Rag Parade, to be held on the 26th of February 1994.

The event includes involvement with Union societies, local Leeds Charities, and all relevant departments of Leeds City Council.

We require a person with knowledge of how the Union infrastructure works, and who is capable of liaison with many different groups and organisations. Commitment and enthusiasm are essential

requirements, as well as stamina and willingness to work long hours. Rate of pay is as the higher temporary clerical rate as applied by the University, currently £3.91 per hour. A standard 36.5 hours a week, but the applicant will be expected to commit themselves to the job. The contract is from the 3rd of January to the 3rd of March 1994.

For job description and application form, please contact Anne Williams, Personnel Co-ordinator, Leeds University Union, PO Box 157, Leeds, LS1 1UH. Tel (0532) 314222. Closing date for application forms will be Thursday 16th December, and interviews will take place on Friday the 17th december.

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FRIDAY

BBC 1

7.00 **Tomorrows World** Jesus I really hate computers.  
7.30 **Dr Who and the Daleks** If the going gets really tough the good Dr can always run up some stairs.  
8.00 **Bruce Forsyth's Generation Game** By this time you should be at the pub.  
9.00 **News and Weather.**  
9.30 **FILM: Flight of the Intruder** Yet another Vietnam war drama.  
11.20 **David Bowie - Black Tie White Noise** David defies all rumours and performs live.  
12.15 **FILM: The Man who Fell to Earth** I wish singers would not try to act. For further evidence see Madonna, Sting, Phil Collins...

BBC 2

6.00 **Captain Scarlet and the Mysterons** Captain Black gets a shave.  
6.25 **The Man from UNCLE** Classic television treat.  
7.15 **The Living Soap** Dear Points Of View, Why oh why oh why do we have to watch this rubbish.  
7.50 **Public Eye**  
8.20 **Human Rights, Human Wrongs**  
8.30 **The Wartime Kitchen Garden**  
9.00 **Bottom**  
9.30 **The Team** A Season with McLaren: One for all the Formula 1 bores.  
10.00 **Have I got News for You**  
10.30 **Newsnight** Do the Paxman  
11.15 **The Larry Sanders Show** Spoof chat show.

ITV

6.00 **Regional News and Weather.**  
6.30 **The Calendar Fashion Show**  
7.00 **Family Fortunes**  
7.30 **Coronation Street** 15 million couch potatoes can't be wrong.  
8.00 **Beadles About** More personal traumas inflicted by the merry prankster.  
8.30 **Second Thoughts** Maybe I shouldn't have gone back for coffee.  
9.00 **All or Nothing at all** Bob Monkhouse acts. Yes, I was shocked too.  
10.00 **News at Ten**  
10.40 **Married with Children**  
11.10 **The Big Chill**  
1.05 **Whale On**

CH 4

6.00 **Hangin' with Mr Cooper**  
6.30 **Happy Days University**, the best days of your life.  
7.00 **Channel Four News**  
7.50 **First Reaction** Another looney has a rant  
8.00 **Short Stories**  
8.30 **Brookside**  
9.00 **Plant Life** Another exciting look at marijuana.  
9.30 **Cheers** Mine's a pint.  
10.00 **Nurses** Ooh la la.  
10.30 **Clive Anderson Talks Back** Hurray!  
11.10 **The Word** So how many tonnes of Bryl Creem does Mark LaMarr use.  
12.10 **Late Licence** Where is the bar.

SATURDAY

BBC 1

6.15 **Dad's Army** Geriatrics on manoeuvres.  
6.45 **Noels House Party** Mr Blobby mania has arrived!  
7.45 **Big Break** Crap, unfunny cockernee wankers on television. Also answers the name Jim Davidson.  
8.15 **Casualty**  
9.05 **Harry** Last episode, allegedly.  
9.55 **News, Weather and Sport** Absolutely no references to Man Utd this week. Sorry folks.  
10.15 **Match of the day**  
11.15 **FILM: The Carpetbaggers** High jinx at Mikes Carpets.

BBC 2

5.45 **Late Again** People are so unpunctual, I mention no names.  
7.00 **News and Sport and Weather** Its going to get an awful lot colder kids.  
7.15 **The Great Depression** To cure this, write poetry.  
8.10 **Performance** A Jacobean tale of lust, jealousy, murder and revenge. Like sharing a house really.  
9.40 **Have I Got News For You** Only joking pop kids.  
10.10 **Film: BestSeller** Jeffrey Archer found in a pool of blood. A nation mourns.  
11.40 **The Passing** Pretentious film par excellence  
12.40 **The Grand Slam Cup** Spot the British player.

ITV

5.55 **Gladiators** Public steroid abuse.  
6.55 **Blind Date** Public character abuse.  
7.55 **Murder She Wrote** Why can't anyone murder Angela Lansbury.  
8.50 **News and Weather**  
9.05 **The Bill** I'm dead when the phonebill arrives  
9.35 **FILM: Target** A new brand of Lager.  
11.45 **FILM: Repossessed** What will happen when the said phone bill arrives.  
1.15 **Wet Wet Wet** Top pop tunes with the inately grinning Marti Pellow. I wonder what toothpaste he uses.

CH 4

6.30 **Right to Reply** Have you been on the video box yet?  
7.00 **A Week in Politics** Is the same as a year in Hell.  
8.00 **Four Nations UK** Dianne Jackson: profile of the creator of the Snowman animation.  
8.30 **Whose Line is it Anyway**  
9.00 **Brides of Christ** Jesus in sex scandal shocker.  
10.00 **Peel Slowly and See** The Velvet Underground comeback continues apace.  
10.10 **Curious** So Why does Deborah Harry have to be involved?  
11.10 **Velvet Redux- Live MCMXCIII** The aforementioned band rock out, complete with zimmer frames.

SUNDAY

BBC 1

5.40 **The Borrowers** Thoose people who always 'borrow' your last bit of milk from the fridge. Bastards.  
6.10 **News and Weather** Glory Glory Man Utd. There. It's done. Arrrrggggghhhhh!!  
6.25 **Songs Of Praise**  
7.00 **Last of the Summer Wine** One cast iron argument for compulsory euthanasia.  
7.30 **The Sports Review of the Year 1993** Nigel Mansell won the Sports 'Personality' award last year. I rest my case.  
9.20 **To Play The King**  
10.15 **News and Weather.**  
10.30 **Legendary Trails** A student attempts the long walk back from Rickis.  
11.20 **Sieven Spielbergs** Amazing Stories.

BBC 2

5.10 **Rugby Special** Accountants and Lawyers beat the shit out of each other. There is justice in this world after all.  
6.10 **One Man and His Dog** One for serious incontinences only.  
7.00 **The Money Programme** If only I had any.  
7.40 **Theatre School** Actors learn all the important things, like snorting the EC coke mountain.  
8.10 **Locomotion** C'mon, C'mon (Cheers Matt)  
9.00 **Notes and Queries with Clive Anderson** Did Rive: Phoenix have any talent? At all.  
9.35 **Film: FIST** Stallone has rather big ones, apparently.  
11.45 **International Tennis.**

ITV

5.20 **Hannah USA**  
5.50 **Calendar:**  
6.20 **News.**  
6.30 **Seaquest DSV** Sounds like a sexually transmitted disease to me.  
7.30 **You've Been Framed** This week Roger the Dodger is the victim.  
8.00 **The British Comedy Awards** I can exclusively reveal that the winners will be Cannon and Ball.  
10.00 **Splitting Image** Even more shades of grey are found for John Major.  
10.30 **News**  
10.45 **Curves**  
11.45 **Beverly 90210** Trauma for the kids as their Mercedes breaks down.

CH 4

6.00 **Moviewatch**  
6.30 **The Cosby Show** This weeks special guest star: Martyn Beauchamp  
7.00 **Equinox** The proof of the Tsars remains.  
8.00 **The Great Commanders** This week Nelson. And his column (weak innuendo or what).  
9.00 **To Kill and Kill Again**  
10.00 **FILM: MASH** The TVshow is far superior.  
12.10 **Four Nations UK** I owe it all to Stuart Davies.

By John Revill



CROSSWORD

Across :-

1. Woman with a beaten face is an Australian flower. (5-4-5)
10. List awkwardly in the prickly plant. (7)
11. Get in and spit in children's play area. (4-3)
12. A state of anxiety, it's said, means you get treatment. (9)
13. One who courts turmoil or woe? (5)
14. Penny dropped from tragedy and left to spin around. (6)
15. Unpolluted spring? What a surprise! (4-4)
18. Forced oxidised end to Thursday. (8)
20. I am all over the law in African country. (6)
23. Tulips you leave turn me to a tear. (5)
25. Small measure of Singapore cocktail in cutspit. (9)
26. Insert hand and read cursorily. (3-4)
27. One who satisfies by giving the crowd a popular favourite? (7)
28. Impartiality, when using both arms equally? (4-

10)

Down :-

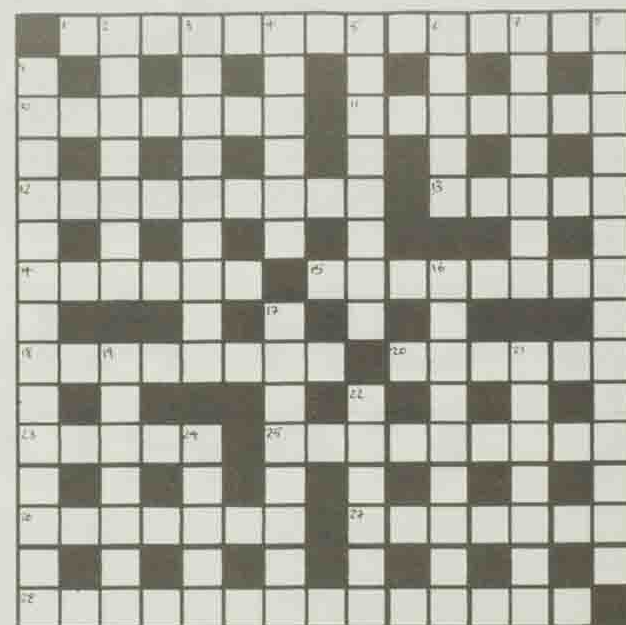
2. Salmon-spear obtained from English county town with no Church of England influence. (7)
3. Moggie heads confused Senate, which joins and forms a chain. (9)
4. Blink and you'll see it! (6)
5. Vital oils? (8)
6. Strength of modified wines. (5)
7. Drink in an assumed position, I believe. (7)
8. Museum of the dead? No! All that has ever been alive. (7-7)
9. Completely honest and very direct. (8,2,1,3)
16. Chlorophyll makes it! (4-5)
17. Does a little stirring around in a top nose. (8)
19. Maybe overtakes again to return to an old habit. (7)
21. The loss of an unaccented vowel at the start of a word is coming after an odd phase. (7)
22. I go purple instead of you and give a little

- wave. (6)
24. Next after nine, a word from stressed people with a hisp. (5)

Last Week's Answers :-

- Across :-  
1. (&3D &5A) Much Ado About Nothing 9. Abscond 10. Nuptial 11. Light as a feather 12. Stands 14. Petition 17. Buttered 18. Stop it 21. Deliver the goods 24. Vestige 25. Own time 26. Largess 27. Dredges  
Down :-  
1. Measles 2. Cash grant 4. Oldest 5. Nine feet 6. Topiarist 7. (&16D) Irish Terriers 8. Gold run 13. Deep voice 15. Imploding 17. Bedevil 19. Tasters 20. Shroud 22. Loser 23. Genre

Winner of £5 book token :-



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 15th of December. For full answers to all your questions check out the biggest and best bookshop in the North.

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## Christmas time, Mistletoe and Mine

### Arts

Glyn Marshall  
Wakefield College  
The Magic Forest  
Leeds City Art Gallery  
Back To Beyond  
The Pavillion, Woodhouse Moor

"Christmas time, Mistletoe and wine, Children singing Christmas rhymes" - don't you just love this time of year? If "the season to be jolly" doesn't find you 'tralala-ing' and wishing good will to all men, you might want to symbolically plunge into the depths of a Pontefract mine in spiritual solidarity with performance artist Glyn Marshall and excavate the harrowing story of his grandfather Frederick Marshall.

Frederick Marshall was a stretcher man at the Warren House Seam near Pontefract. In 1947, after a 13 hour shift, he carried an injured miner on his back up 6 or 7 miles of tunnels. Back at the surface, he collapsed and died of exhaustion. He was 33.

Glyn Marshall will be re-creating what was by the mining industry's standards an unremarkable event, on December 9th & 20th at Wakefield College. Call 0924 370501 for more details.

If Cliff Richard's seasonal singalong and the rest of the Christmas industry does not leave you feeling quite that black, why



The Magic Forest, as if you hadn't twigged.

not take a walk through Petre Nikoloski's spaces: The Magic Forest, which is still vegetating on the roof of Leeds City Art Gallery.

Built from natural materials that Nikoloski collected throughout the summer and autumn, the piece makes a striking contrast to the Leeds Cityscape. Runs until the end of December.

In the natural surroundings of Woodhouse Moor, The Pavillion Visual Women's Arts Centre will be exhibiting an installation of laser prints and videos by Chila Kurman Burman and Maya Chowdhry. The exhibition evaluates the effectiveness of posters in the Yorkshire and Humberside region using information gathered by faxing posters created by the artists to appropriate venues in the area. Runs until December 16th, so catch it quickly.

Juliette Garside

## Thank your lucky stars



### Stage

Opera North Season  
Grand Theatre

Term is not over until the fat lady sings at the Grand Theatre this week, as Opera North commence yet another string of performances. If you've somehow managed to avoid them this year, do not miss this set of productions, which includes four brilliant operas.

Glass starts shattering on Wednesday 15th, with a performance of 'Il Re Pastore' by Mozart, which finished the Anniversary Season in November. This can also be caught on Friday 17th, after which Britten's 'Gloriana' takes the stage.

'Gloriana' is a dramatic spectacular telling the story of Queen Elizabeth I and her unruly courtiers who vie for her attention. The lead role is taken by Josephine Barstow, who has already recorded the opera for EMI, but never sung it live on stage, and she'll be singing in English for those of you who like to know what's going on.

After Christmas, to put you in the right frame of mind for the new term, Verdi's 'La Traviata' is being performed on seven occasions. If you only want to see one opera during this season, go for this one. A beautiful love story, 'La Traviata' has also been turned into a novel, a play, a film and a ballet, but Verdi's portrayal of Paris in the 1840's has to be the pick of the bunch, with some glorious music and arias.

The show will be sung in the



original Italian, so buy yourself a programme, work out the plot before things start, and then sit back and give your ears a treat.

Completing the line up is 'L'Etoile', or 'The Lucky Star' in this case, as it'll be sung in English. First produced in 1991, this comic opera was an immediate hit with its "catchy tunes, crazy characters, and deliciously naughty double entendres", hence the revival for what we shall reluctantly call "The Panto Season". For an evening of hilarity combined with artistic credibility (and no Australian soap stars), look no further.

Tickets for all shows start at £4 for a seat in the Upper Balcony, but why not give yourself a Christmas treat and sit in the stalls for just £11 - a massive discount of £10!

## Finishing With A Sergei

### Music

University Symphony Orchestra  
Parkinson Court

Who needs the International Concert Season? As the last memories of the Halle, the CBSO, the BBC Phil, et al fade into the dust, charging up to take their place this weekend are our very own, highly formidable University Of Leeds Symphony Orchestra. Acclaimed at last year's Oban Music Festival, and having drawn larger audiences than the Scottish Chamber Orchestra, they've been invited back this summer for a week-long tour, a great honour for a student orchestra. This lot, under the baton of Matthew James, clearly make a sound well worth listening to.

And that's exactly what you can do on Saturday 11th December at 7.30pm in the Parkinson Court. For less cash than your average concert, you get three brilliant pieces of music; Sergei Rachmaninov's 'Symphonic Dance No.1', Peter Tchaikovsky's 'Violin Concerto In D Major', and Jean Sibelius' 'Symphony No.2 In D Major'.

The Rachmaninov work is the first of three dances written by the composer which were premiered in 1941, just two years

before his death. The movements were originally intended to be called 'Noon', 'Evening' and 'Night', referring to the three stages of man's life, but the pieces also went under the name of 'Fantastic Dances'. And having heard snippets of rehearsal, that's probably a fair title!

Tchaikovsky's violin concerto was originally described by one critic as "giving off a bad smell", which is incredible considering its massive popularity nowadays. The piece was composed in just one month, probably inspired by one of Tchaikovsky's pupils, the violinist Ysif Koteik, and is certainly a challenge for the soloist, having once been described as "impossible to play".

Finally, Sibelius' symphony shows the composer's sophisticated approach to his music, being a classical work full of new ideas and inspirations. A beautiful piece to round the evening off.

If you enjoy the concert, the Music Society have several other end-of-term events coming up; Monday 13th sees a lunchtime concert from the Mozart Players at 1.10pm, and the Chamber Choir perform a seasonal concert the following lunchtime - both are in the Parkinson Court. Finally, Tuesday evening sees the Chamber Orchestra in the Clothworker's Concert Hall at 7.30pm.

## Size Doesn't Matter



### Music

Mr Big  
Town & Country Club

Awwwright Leeeeeeeds! It's leather-pants-ahoy time this week down at the Town & Country Club as mega-stadium rockers Mr. Big turn the knobs up to 11 and frighten the neighbours with their awwwwwwesome San Francisco sound. If it hasn't quite clicked which bunch of extravagantly-coiffured heavy-rockin' dudes this is, cast your mind back to the single "To Be With You". And now cast your mind away, 'cos you won't be needin' it for the rest of this preview.

The 'Magical Mr.-y' tour kicked off in London, where this four-piece powerhouse set the dogs nodding as special guests of Aerosmith at Wembley Arena on 7th & 8th December. Now it's the turn of the rest of the country to wig out for just £10; a miniscule price for a monster act. Remember though, it's not size that counts but what you do with it.

Mr. Big certainly know how to use



their instruments. Erci Martin (voice), Paul Gilbert (axe master), Billy Sheehan (bass ace), and Pat Torpey (skin thumper) are all seasoned musicians with a track record as session players for John Parr, Belinda Carlisle, and even David Lee Roth. To date, they've produced three of their own albums, and amazingly, the release of the latest coincides almost exactly with their visit to these shores.

Entitled 'Bump Ahead', it joins the small-but-growing band of seminal rock albums named after road signs, which currently includes 'Slippery When Wet' and... Well okay, but on 'Bump Ahead', Mr. Big have taken the best elements of their sound from the last album, and according to Paul Gilbert, done it better, harder, catchier and faster.

See for yourself on Tuesday 14th, and let your head 'give way', but get your tickets quickly, otherwise there might be 'no entry'.



## Classifieds

Classifieds cost 10p per word and must be submitted to either our LMUSU or Leeds University Union office by 5.00 the Wednesday preceding publication.

## Services

Want someone to chat to call Nightline on 442602. For Information or just someone to talk to.

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## Personals

It'll be all right. It's dark outside.

"The Cherry Orchard" - a comedy. Auditions week 10, monday and tuesday, 5-7 pm. The Raven. See TG noticeboard for details. All welcome.

"Games"

Get hammered...

"After Liverpool" and "Games" in the Raven, tonight and tomorrow. Starts 7.00 pm.

Andy Norton...who?

Basically.

Get hammered...

Hey Lightweight, its handleless doors to small cubicles you can't handle! isn't it? You were quite flushed in the first even though it didn't, and the second one nearly caught you in when you wanted to get out.

Emma - dive head first into a food blender.

"After Liverpool"

FREE MINCE PIES! Get hammered...

K.Y.J. - Sorry about your pants, I've tried to fix them, but no such luck - Next time don't wear any!!! S.A.B

Get hammered at the Action Auction - Monday Dec 13th at 7.30pm in LUU Tartan Bar. FREE entry. FREE mince pies! Items to be auctioned include: fleece jackets, rucksacks, rugs and gifts from Shared Earth... come and do your Christmas shopping!

Basically.

Paul, Sally, Natalie, Fiona, Nick, Vicki, Jo - you're all lovely! I want to spend next term in bed with you all. Don't forget, Weds 1pm, mince pies & sherry.

Chunks

FREE MINCE PIES! Get hammered... Avoid her! We're History!

I could have pulled last night but that's top secret. Don't tell anybody and DON'T put it in the personals.

Get hammered at the Action Auction - Monday Dec 13th at 7.30pm in LUU Tartan Bar. FREE entry. FREE mince pies! Items to be auctioned include: fleece jackets, rucksacks, rugs and gifts from Shared Earth... come and do your Christmas shopping!

To the not-very-ugly man upstairs: It's a wonder you have time to Hoover. Cheers mate; one week late but sincerely meant.

FREE MINCE PIES! Get hammered...

TOP BANANA

Glandular Fever: everyone's got it!

Basically.

ALL YOUR 80'S FAVES THIS SATURDAY AT THE TOWN AND COUNTRY CLUB

Action Man: sorry the personals are late but your eagle eyes had me transfixed for a week.

Well done, you've managed a strict diet of occasional Fruit & Nut, the odd banana and thin slices of wholemeal bread, once a week. But for some totally far-out reason you're hungry. Can't imagine why. Maybe you should just have a tiny weeny little bit of choccy to help relieve the feeling of starvation. And then a bit more if you're still peckish.

TOP BANANA

Get hammered at the Action Auction - Monday Dec 13th at 7.30pm in LUU Tartan Bar. FREE entry. FREE mince pies! Items to

be auctioned include: fleece jackets, rucksacks, rugs and gifts from Shared Earth... come and do your Christmas shopping!

Thanks for the Turkey and wine Thomas. Have fun at the ball. Get a life.

Basically.

FIRM AND FRUTTY AND THIRTY FOOT LONG

Looking forward to the bubbly tonight. Midge, assuming there's still some left over after that night with that bloke on that sofa in the living room. Are you sure he wasn't in your room?

Basically.

"Games"

HAPPY CHRISTMAS AND A VERY MERRY NEW YEAR TO ALL YOU BUNCH OF WEIRDOS OF WIDGEMAY.

TOP BANANA

Marble Microsoft Monkey Mended our Machine. Marvellous!

Get hammered at the Action Auction - Monday Dec 13th at 7.30pm in LUU Tartan Bar. FREE entry. FREE mince pies! Items to be auctioned include: fleece jackets, rucksacks, rugs and gifts from Shared Earth... come and do your Christmas shopping!

UP THE JUNCTION CHRISTMAS SPECIAL MONDAY 13TH DECEMBER, AT THE GALLERY, 3 ROOMS OF PARTYING WITH FREE MINCE PIES AND DOUBLE BAILEYS ONLY 50P.

ONLY £1.50 B4 10.30 pm, £2.50 AFTER. 80p A PINT, 80p A DOUBLE, £1.50 A BOTTLE OF 20/20.

Ma'am AWOL: not seen since wiz woz wubbish (except the lighting)

"After Liverpool"

Basically.

Windsurfers Christmas party, Tuesday 14th December. Royal Park Pub (upstairs), bring your mates or it will be crap. £1.

Juliette, de-stress over Christmas, babe, and don't stop writing stuff for me or things will get even more absurd! Thanks for everything this term, have a cool yule, love from Mr Happy.

Basically.

003e - pint sized Penname agent.

Paul Gray, you hip-swinging Room-Shaker, of course I'll SM JCS.

Nat, you petal. Thanks for not dropping

off when it got cold.

World Aids Day. Thanks to all those people who helped and contributed.

Friday Night. Blade Runner in wide screen R.B.L.T. Film starts 7.15 £1/2

Stair slide not recommended

6 Clarendon Place please stop buying toilet rolls and cleaning the kitchen daily.

Friday Night, Blade Runner in wide screen R.B.L.T. Film starts 7.15 £1/2

26 Clarendon Place: Please stop buying toilet paper: we always have too many. Sarcastic.

Headline news - Happy 20th Birthday Carol, you gorgeously bizarre old tart. Lots of love Twin Brother

Do horse lovers dream of horse-sheep cross breeds? No, I don't want to know. Merry Christmas to you ho.

Thankyou for everyone who has written for the News Pages this term. Sorry for all you lot whose stories were backed to peices, lost, or otherwise abused. Special thanks to Ed, Harriet and Andy (Great Photos), Sam M, Phil B, and special love and kisses for all those who joined in the candlelight late night frolics: David, Gareth, Martyn, John Rev, Tim tralala, Helen and the Grim Roper (not just paper-mates). Richard, four more years, and sorry for stresses and tears. Hi to: my partners in crime Faye (cuppa tea) and Jim, Catherine for being the only human you know what, Gemma for being drunk and rowdy, Eleanor R for making Wednesday lunches. Rob for being sexy, and my lovely housemates (Helen gets in twice the sneaky thing). And especially thankyou Matt for looking after me so well. \*Welcome back to life Semmy\*

"Anything Goes" in week 10

Friday Night. Blade Runner in wide screen R.B.L.T. Film starts 7.15 £1/2

Anything Goes' in the Riley Smith

The Pickhorse, Sunday 12th December 8.00pm

F.A.R. present a seasonal singers night - Naff songs and fancy dress welcome. It's delicious

FREE WINE AND MINCE PIES. COMBINED STUDIES CENTRE. MONDAY 13th 12.30 ONWARDS

It's delightful

FREE WINE AND MINCE PIES. COMBINED STUDIES CENTRE. MONDAY 13th 12.30 ONWARDS

It's lovely in week 10

Ultracynic at CMH £3 Tonight at 8pm

"I GET A KICK" IN THE RILEY

Marie, only 362 days 'til your birthday! Hope you had a brilliant day on tuesday. Lots of love, 'the kids'

FREE WINE AND MINCE PIES COMBINED STUDIES CENTRE. MONDAY 13th 12.30 ONWARDS

Marie 4 Giggys

'You're the top' in week 10

Hope Ryan climbs a tree on Saturday

A GLIMPSE OF STOCKING

How's it feel to be 21 and 3 days old?

Iya Carla

Something shocking

FREE WINE AND MINCE PIES. COMBINED STUDIES CENTRE. MONDAY 13th 12.30 ONWARDS

Chin up

HEAVEN KNOWS. 'ANYTHING GOES'

Panties down

We've missed you

ANYTHING GOES. RILEY SMITH WK10 MON-FRI 7.30pm. TICKETS ON SALE IN EXTENTION

T.E.F.N. CARLA SEE YOU WEDNESDAY

Steve Hill - the bloke with the smoke

Long live silk shirts!

SIMON SAYS: REVERSE APT CATHERINE TO GET YOUR CONCEPTUAL FRAMEWORKS SORTED AND HAVE A TREMENDOUS BIRTHDAY!

Thanks for letting us steam up your nova

At least Christmas involves lots of Sellotape

Jo, the number 52 bus

Trust you to buy advent calendars with chocolate in...we appreciate it anyway

THE 'PROVIDENCE PROBERS' ANNOUNCE ANOTHER RIGHT- RIVETING PISS-UP, IN HONOUR OF PORKY'S 22nd. CASE NOTES OLD BAR TONIGHT - AS EARLY AS YOU DARE! P.S. HAVE A GOOD ONE DOGBREATH!

Is this enough personals or do we have to go overdrawn? Hurray! Love Nat and Fiona

I have told you the score haven't...SHUT UP TONY!!! Have a ball-bouncingly good day from the best dressed and most finely groomed man in Woodhouse

Sarah Jones needs T.Jones but not as much as we need his collection.

To my new age hippy, thanks for a lovely time on Sunday. Bronte Falls! I promise you I'll take you there one day. Take care of yourself, your lovely.

Right one term down three to go. So here goes, a massive thankyou to the following for getting me through it. Firstly former editors, who have helped me through 10 issues of hell Alison, Dames and Robin - cheers folks. The Porters at LUU and all the staff at LMUSU, Elaine Ratcliffe for helping to keep me sane, all at Orient Script, the printers at YCG especially Neil & Mick - for cutting things out and blowing things up. Maddi, Rachel & Francis for support over the phone. Andy W for driving me mad, and Julie for getting me through Thursdays and to Wakefield.

Right, now those people who have made the last ten possible and put up with an irrational and moody editor. Deputy Dawg Sam, for endless advice and late Wednesday nights, John Mc, I couldn't have a better assistant, David Smith for endless hours of devotion, Helen Sage for some excellent Fe-sex-atures, Liz and Emma for some superb arts pages, Alex and Johnny for broadening my horizons on a Monday night, Mark F for getting through it, Steve and Juliette for guiding me through, Tim Gallagher, Roger D for endless sports reports and Ed Crispin for some superb photos, Rupert the most unpopular man on campus and Stuart the most unpopular TV reviewer. And now the newsteam, who have had to fill an amazing number of pages, put up with an interfering Editor and take an amazing amount of crap. Martyn B lovely trackie bottoms, John R, for putting up with me, Matt Roper - what's your ref no, and Helen C for putting up with your Chiefs ego. And finally Rosa, endless Tuesday and Wednesday nights, endless dilemmas, endless arguments, endless page leads, endless re-writes, endless hours in front of an Apple Mac, and endless hours of counselling me. I don't know about the best ever news editor but your getting close, has anyone ever told you your great. Right thats it folks thanks to everybody I haven't mentioned and everybody who's written this term. See you next term. Are you alright mate/darlin'. Five weeks of pure bliss, bed on a Wednesday night and NO 90 hour weeks. Yessssssssssss

A Merry Xmas and Happy New Year to you all.

## END OF TERM SPECIAL OFFER

## COPYING

A4: 6p

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## PARTY INVITATIONS

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We are only 1min. away from LUU

STUDE



STEVE



LIZ



JIM



DAWN



'HUNGRY' HAL

MY MATE JIM WAS BURGLAR YESTERDAY, SO I'M GOING ROUND TO CONSOLE HIM. -THEY TOOK THE LOT - HI FI, T.V., CAMERA...

I WOULDN'T LIKE TO BE IN HIS SHOES!

BUT AT JIM'S HOUSE... HI STEVE, GOOD NEWS -THE INSURANCE COMPANY PAID UP £1500 - SO I CAN BUY A BRAND NEW HI FI, T.V., CAMERA, ETC!!

LUCKY GIT!!

The Leeds Student Xmas drink.

Monday the 13th. Meet in the Old Bar 7.30 pm.



# Christmas Quiz

## GENERAL

- 1) Name the keeper of British Olympic gold medal winning hockey team in 1988?
- 2) Which number is diametrically opposite 20 on a championship darts board?
- 3) Which city will host the next Commonwealth games?
- 4) Which event, involving 18 men or women, was 1st contested on 10 June 1829?
- 5) Which country reached seven Davis cup finals during the 1980s?

## FOOTBALL

- 1) Who when appearing for his country in September 1991 was the first Tranmere Rovers player to gain an international cap in 32 years?
- 2) Which was the last team not in the top division to win the League Cup?
- 3) Which Nottingham Forest player scored in both the semi-final and final of the FA Cup in 1991?
- 4) Who won an FA Cup winners

medal with Spurs in 1991, having been on the losing side 3 times already?

5) Name the substitute to score twice in the 1990 FA cup final.

## CRICKET

- 1) Who was England's leading Test Match wicket taker on their last tour to New Zealand?
- 2) Who took his maiden first class wicket after ten seasons in county cricket?
- 3) Name the batsman who scored 2000 1st class runs in England in 1989, 1990 and 1991.
- 4) How did Derbyshire lose to Hertfordshire in the Natwest Trophy in 1991?
- 5) Which batsman became the only to score a century against all other counties in 1991 before Durham were admitted to the championships?

## ATHLETICS

- 1) Which 2 events are added to the Pentathlon to make a Heptathlon?

**GET YOUR CORRECT ANSWER INTO LEEDS STUDENT BEFORE JANUARY THE 17TH AND WIN A TICKET TO A LEEDS RUGBY LEAGUE HOME GAME.**

COMPILED BY ROGER DOMENGHITI

- 2) Which European athlete won 4 World Championship medals in Tokyo in 1991?
- 3) Which Briton won 2 medals on the last day of the 1991 World Championships?

## HORSE RACING

- 1) Which horse was the 1st to win the Grand National and the Whitbread Gold Cup in the same season?
- 2) Which jockey rode Morley street to victory in the last

- championship hurdle?
- 3) Name the horse and jockey that together won 2 classics in 1990?

## RUGBY

- 1) Who is England's most capped Union centre?
- 2) Name the last side to be defeated in successive Pilkington Cup finals?
- 3) Which member of England's Grand Slam team of 1990 did not represent them in the 1991

World Cup?

- 4) Who scored 2 tries in each of 3 consecutive Silk Cut Challenge Cup finals?
- 5) Who was the first Rugby League player to score 200 first division tries?

## BOXING

- 1) Which heavy weight fought for a world title 23 years after winning an Olympic gold medal in 1968?
- 2) Who did Evander Holyfield beat to win the world heavy weight title?
- 3) Name the boxer who has won a record 8 ABA titles?

## SNOOKER

- 1) Who held the world title between 1957-1969?
- 2) Who was Women's World Snooker Champion in 1990?
- 3) Who whitewashed John Parrott in the 1992 Classic?

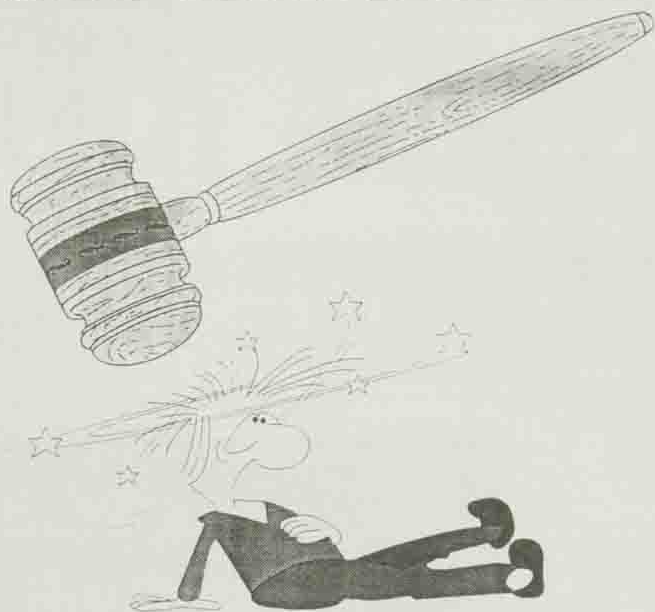
## MOTOR RACING

- 1) Which country staged the first Grand Prix of the 1993 season?
- 2) Two drivers won successive world Rally Championships during 1980s. Mikki Biasion was one, who was the other?
- 3) Who was runner up 3 times in the Formula One drivers Championship during the 1980s?
- 4) On which circuits did Britain stage Grand Prix last year?
- 5) Which driver won the most Brazilian Grand Prix during the 1980s?

## GOLF

- 1) Which country staged the 1st World Championship in 1991?
- 2) Name the Australians who finished winner and runner up in the 1991 Open?
- 3) Where was the Open Championship held in 1982 and 1989?
- 4) Name the Europeans who finished 1st and 2nd in the 1991 US Masters?
- 5) Which Briton lost 4 world match play finals in the 1980s?

## GET HAMMERED



**ACTION AUCTION**  
**MONDAY, 13th DECEMBER**  
**7.30pm, TARTAN BAR (LUU)**  
**FREE ENTRY & MINCE PIES**  
 Bargains Galore, All proceeds to Charity

## THE YEAR OF THE BANANA!

is coming

THE T & C  
LEEDS

THE T & C  
LEEDS

# TOP BANANA

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# ZULU DAWN

**A**spectacular diving touchdown by MVP Steve Barlowe, late in the fourth quarter capped a hard fought comeback, as Leeds struggled past the Sheffield Zulus to win 12-6. After a registration technicality prevented five offensive starters from taking part, their backups and the defence had to play a blinder to save the Celtics' perfect record.

The first half was a defensive battle, as Sheffield tried to build a secure lead before the untested players on the Leeds offence could adjust. Hard hitting defence, led by McGregor and Jon Whybourne forced Sheffield University to make costly mistakes. Alex Mais stopped two Sheffield drives with interceptions and Charles Baker received a couple of fumbles to keep the Zulus scoreless.

Meanwhile, the Celtics' offence tried to get going, with some success. Several good runs by running back Steve Barlowe and quarterback Ben Cussins kept the Celtics moving. Punter Steve Willcocks pinned Sheffield deep in their own half when penalties invariably stopped Leeds. The half ended without either side scoring.

After the break, disaster struck when Leeds fumbled deep in their own half. Three downs later, the Zulus scored on a trick play, although the Celtics blocked the conversion. The offence finally came alive after a horrifying injury to dedicated spectator Robert Stuart who broke his leg when a Sheffield player landed on him.

Shane Martin then came in at quarterback and moved the Celtics down the field. Hard running by Dave Waine and



Leeds in action earlier this year

Steve Barlowe moved Leeds into scoring range. Martin finished the drive off himself with a 6 yard touchdown run.

On the following kickoff, a huge hit on the Sheffield returner by Jon Whybourne allowed Leeds to recover the

ball and Martin again led the offence to the end zone. Barlowe vaulted in from five yards out to give the Celtics the lead for good.

The defence held firm once more and Leeds ran out winners, 12-6.

## Taking on the opposition

**O**n Saturday 4th December Leeds University Karate Club took part in the first of three play-offs in the British Universities Karate League, the club's equivalent of the UAU Championships. The League consists of 29 universities from throughout Great Britain, divided into a number of regions. This is the first year the league has been running and was the first league match Leeds had taken part in. The event was a three-way match against Bradford and Lancaster universities, and Leeds triumphed against both. The competition was in both Kata (forms) and Kumite (free fighting). In both events the club drew strength from the size of its squad and the support of its members, in particular in te

women's Kumite, in which Bradford only fielded one competitor and the Lancaster Ladies declined to fight, so terrifying was the sight of Katy Plant, Jyoti Srivastava and Angela Lee on the warpath. From the men's squad of Gilbert Mackay, Tsutomu Kobayashi, Jeremy Marshal, Andrew Whitmarsh, Paul Christian, Jörn Knutsen and Jason Fong, teams of five each were chosen for the Kata and Kumite. Leeds beat Bradford by 11 wins to four, with one draw, and steamrolled Lancaster by 14 wins to one, with one draw, with the men's team producing a storming 5-0 victory in the Kata. The whole contest was recorded for posterity by cameramen and sports commentators

## On a winning streak

**W**inning seems to have become a matter of course for Leeds Uni netballers this season. Certainly in York last Saturday the biggest challenges were posed by the poor court and weather conditions - even the vision of their umpires seemed to be affected by the fading light.

The first team already hampered by injury, played a rather cautious game on such a slippery court. Sprightly centre Amanda did well to get free as often as she did, keeping the ball moving down towards the shooters, even if she did create a

few moves along the way which Torvill and Dean would have been proud of! Not content just to win, Leeds also reached their self imposed aim of 50 goals. Final Score 50-26. The seconds then produced an almost identical score, playing a surprisingly spirited match considering the dark and freezing cold conditions. Excellent centre court play by Jackie and the determined defending of Louise and Katherine helped the team on to a well-deserved

Final score of 50-28.

extraordinaire Kevin Jillings and Andy Plater (watch out for the tape, available in all good video outlets in time for Christmas!). The club looks forward to further

successes against Strathclyde, York, Dundee and the Heriot-Watt in the second term, and perhaps a place in the national grand final.

## LUU & LMU compete at Wolverhampton

**T**he weekend brought together over 2000 extremely fit and well tuned bodies to compete at Wolverhampton for the BUSF short course Championships. LMU swim team and The University of Leeds swim team were part of this gathering and made their presence felt.

LMU visited the championships armed with a large hand painted banner. The first session was Friday evening for LMU was Friday evening in which Marie Gosling swam the 800m freestyle and finished 7th. On the Saturday in the first event Sarah Hodson swam well in the 200m breaststroke. In the 200m individual medley Lean McLaughlin and Rosin Young, swimming next to each other, fought hard to finish only four seconds apart. Rosin also swam a

good 100m freestyle along with Vanessa Mack. Newcomers to the team Sasha Whyatt and Jane Sogden swam impressively in the 50m fly producing good times. In the 400m freestyle Marie Gosling and Claire Orman swam well to gain 1st and 2nd reserve for the final. Claire also entered the straight final for the 200m fly where she finished 7th.

In the men's event Matt Webster swam very fast in the 50m and 100m freestyle to produce two good times. Karl Harrison who also swam the 50m freestyle entered the 200m individual medley, along with Daniel Brace who swam exceptionally well gaining a position in the final, to finish 6th. In the 100m backstroke both Andrew Cattell and Mark Sanchez performed well. Another newcomer Steve Simms impressed

everyone with his 50m fly.

In the early session on Sunday Sarah Colsey and Sarah James swam in the first event the 50m breaststroke. Sarah Colsey then swam bravely in the 200m freestyle, the next event, along with Sarah Fisher who swam excellently despite being ill, to get into the final where she finished 6th with a faster time than her heats time. Sarah James also swam, with Sarah Hodson in the 100m Breaststroke.

The Mens breaststroke events were swam by Steve Simms and Carl Morley who both swam well. Daniel Brace & Karl Harrison swam excellently in the 100m fly to win their hearts by a good distance. And daniel narrowly missed making the final again.

Both the men's and womens relay teams in the medley and freestyle relay swam hard yet

unfortunately missing the finals. Generally the whole LMU team swam very well during the weekend in a competition where the standard was much higher and much more professional than previous years.

Six finalists was the result of LUU efforts with names such as Caroline Piggot, Paul Alexander and Stephen Davison being put down in the LUU swim squad 'Hall of Fame'.

There was also the ultimate performance from the four individuals who came together and produced a machine that would take on the world. The 4 \* 50m freestyle relay heats brought out LUU as one of eight finalist teams with Stephen Davison, Alistair Pullan, Antonio Rhodes and, the anchor man, Antonio Rhodes, as the LUU dream team

## ORIENTEERING

Last weekend there was a small but elite group of dedicated orienteers that travelled down to Willingham Woods near Lincoln to do battle with our arch rivals Sheffield. It was the first round of the Churchill cup - orienteering's equivalent of the UAU - against Sheffield and Loughborough. Apart from nearly running out of petrol on the way, and only having one minibus to Sheffield's two. Leeds still pulled off an incredible victory. The men, despite excellent runs from Steve Hall, Nick Cooper, Tom Stanley, Bob Last Rob James and Gary Slater and Roger Goddard, who was just a mere 20 seconds behind the winner, were just behind Sheffield on points. But the stars of the day were the women, who, with storming runs from Anna Pike, Jenny Keeling and Helen Hargreaves, occupied the top 3 places ensuring a LUOC victory! This win puts Leeds in the final of the competition to be held at Easter next year and the possibility of another famous victory. By Neal Mottys

## JIU JITSU

Preston was the venue for the Northern National Jiu Jitsu Competition held on the 27th and 28th of November. A select team from LMU travelled down to try and continue its run of good form in these competitions. In the novice lightweight Getaine Waza, Laurent Valet emerged with the silver medal, after a fight that could go either way. In the middle weight, yellow to orange belt category, David Clay won gold, also in same discipline, after easily subduing his opponent. When the heavy weights of the same grade had their turn, Paul Clay stormed to the gold medals in both Gataime Waza and Randori, after beating all eight of his opponents on the same day. Just to finish the weekend off, Richard Martinez fought his way to the bronze medal in the open event, after narrowly losing his semi final to the eventual winner. Yet another good result for the LMU Jitsu Club.

## TRAMPOLINING

Leeds University Trampoline Club passed an exciting at Newcastle University on Saturday in their first competition this term. Two teams of four women competed against eight other universities in all three ability groups, beginners, intermediate, and advanced, with first year Davinia Evans doing the club proud by taking third place in the women's beginner's category.

The day took a turn for the worse at one point when one of the Loughborough competitors had a nasty accident and the paramedics had to be called in. But the competition went on, and her team members went on to win several individual competitors' medals, and the team gold for the intermediate/advanced category.

The intermediate and advanced categories weren't quite as much of a success for Leeds as the beginners, with two team members managing to muck up their routines, but it's early days yet for the new team, so this can be seen as a practice event, and we can hope for better results next time. And you never know, we may even have some male competitors next time! Writes Kyiah Jalland.

## SAILING

Leeds University sailing teams had an interesting match against Hull this weekend. The day got off to a bad start with two team members unable to sail due to illness and injury and their were also a lot of repairs to do to the boats before they could be sailed. However, once the boats were on the water, things began to look up, at least for the men's team. The team of Brian Tenant, Graham Nelson, Phil Marks, Matt Peregrine-Jones, Mike Thomson and John Sheldon sailed well and beat Hull in two races. Unfortunately the ladies team didn't do so well. Damage to boats in the morning meant that the ladies could only take out four boats out in the afternoon. The race was run on a 'last boat loses' system and the Leeds team, after losing the first race, went on to protest against the opposition in the second and won the third - however the protest was dropped on shore and Hull ladies won. The team of Helen Appleby, Emma Priest (Captain), Abi Mergan and Andrea, displayed some excellent team mving tactics making their defeat seem rather surprising. The wind was force 3-4 gusting 5 at times and conditions were very good. With several matches still to go, Leeds University still have B.U.S.A well within their sights. Report by Emma Priest

# S P O R T I N B R I E F

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

LEEDS STUDENT WOULD LIKE TO  
WISH ALL OUR READERS A MERRY  
XMAS & HAPPY NEW YEAR

## A close race

Last Saturday saw the 17th running of the Leeds University Cross Country Relays in meanwood Park. As ever hundreds of athletes from as far as a field as Glasgow and Bristol took part, ensuring a typically high quality field. Overwhelming favourites in both mens and womens events, and very strong contenders for BUSF titles next term, were the teams of Birmingham University; with home advantage, Leeds Uni also hoped to mount a decent challenge.

The fine, dry weather had left the course reasonably fast, but a still a little sticky in places. The tricky, winding route proved as tough as ever - there were several slip ups and falls - but excellent marshalling helped everyone made it round.

The womens 3 \* 2 1/2 mile relay was predictably led home by Birmingham Uni A, yet they were only 18 seconds clear of the Leeds Old Girls school team of Lucy Wright, Louise Collis and Lesley leavesley. Lucy's run of 13:37 turned out to be the second fastest of the day.

The present Leeds team were not far adrift either. Although weakened by the withdrawal, through illness, of Andrea Duke, the team of Laura Woffenden, Michele Birdsall and Jenny Harrison ran consistently well to come in 4th overall, and 2nd

student team, Leeds B, also made the top ten.

In the mens 6 \* 2 3/4 mile relay Leeds could hardly be outdone by their women - so they matched their performance exactly! Despite not featuring in the top ten on the first two legs, Leeds A moved swiftly through with runs of 14:16 from Will Speake on leg 3, and 14:10 from Danny Gibbons on leg 5. This left Mark Colpus 50 yards down on second place at the start of the final leg - by the finish this was a 50 yard lead. Birmingham A were over a minute and a half clear in front, but Leeds had left Liverpool, Manchester and even the might of Staffs and West London trailing in their wake.

A tremendous turn-out meant Leeds were able to field four full teams for the first time this season. A very strong B-team, containing several first-team regulars, came in 10th overall, easily the highest placed B-squad. The C team led by Mark Philipson were also in the top half of the 80 strong field. Progress throughout the club was demonstrated as D team members Paul Richardson and Paddy Hough both improved on their times from the Freshers Trial, run over the same course at the start of this year.

That the event took place was itself an achievement. Following the withdrawal of Yorkshire Bank as title sponsors

after 10 years support, it was only due to the whole hearted effort of Leeds Uni Cross Country Club, Chris Maxwell and Mark Colpus in particular, that the race went ahead. The training shoes Leeds A team received as 2nd student team prizes were certainly well earned. On half the usual budget, many changes had been necessary, yet the status of the event did not noticeably suffer. This was confirmed further at the post race party at the Chemic Tavern. Generous assistance from Tetley, who donated a free pint for every competitor, ensured a happy end to a successful day.

Also in Leeds on Sunday was the Abbey Dash 10km road race, this year incorporating the AAA national 10km championship. A Leeds University vest was among the elite as John Sherban came in 3rd in 29:08. Also of note was the performance of club coach, Pete Atkinson, who set a new British Diabetics record of 31:23 in 39th place. In the womens race, three University athletes, Angie Hulley (3rd), Lucy Wright (5th) and Laura Woffenden (29th) won team gold for local club Leeds City AC. Both Lucy and Laura set new personal bests, as did another University runner Michelle Bodsall, 28th women home in 39:21.



Leeds University in action last weekend

Pic: Ed Crispin

## Leeds come up against the best

Saturday the 27th of November saw British and European rowers competing at the annual Perpetual Indoor Rowing Championships in London. Building on the success of last year when Richard Tozer took the British record for Leeds, the university Boat club entered a strong squad comprising teams for both the male and mixed events.

In the ultimate endurance test the male team triumphed through the earlier heat

beating teams from amongst others Upper Thames, Warwick University and the Fire Service before facing their strongest opposition, Leander Rowing Club, in the final.

The Great Britain Squad names and olympic medallists of Redgrave, Hunt-Davies, Storey, and Mulkerkins, were a challenging if not awe-inspiring line-up of rowers, but Leeds remained calmly composed before the show of television cameras and

photographers. Leander and Leeds drew away from the remaining field of competitors in the initial stages of the race fighting neck and neck for more than 500 metres. The Leander crew pushed for a dramatic team surge, their ratings and body movements in unison, to snatch the lead. Leeds, driven beyond the pain threshold, responded with steely determination which narrowed the margin but was not enough to steal the gold.

Finishing exactly six seconds behind Leander's 2 mins 53.7 seconds, Richard Tozer equalled Steve Redgrave's split timing of 24.7. Silver medals were won in the men's ope event by Richard Tozer, Steve Lawrence, Patrick Stanton and Micheal Terry.

Convincing times in the heats led Leeds' mixed teams through to the final where they were to face last year's old rivals Upper Thames. From the start this race proved to be a battle of

sweaty stamina, both men and women having guts for 1000 metres. The final hundred metres decided the race as Upper Thames wound for the finish-line, Leeds edging ever closer to the National Championship medallists but with too much distance to cover in the twelve second difference. Mixed team silver medalists were Kate Burns, Ely Chandler, Roger Stoney and Patrick Carroll. By helen welsh