

SLEEDS STUDENT

Defendant denies series of sexual assaults on Leeds students

Leeds Crown Court hears of Rape victim's horrific ordeal

Leeds Crown Court heard this week how a hooded rapist attacked five female students during a reign of terror in the Woodhouse area of Leeds.

David Martin Jackson, 28, of Neville View, Osmondthorpe, Leeds, denies one charge of rape, three charges of indecent assault, two of attempted indecent assault, and four of assault occasioning actual bodily harm.

Mr Paul Worsley QC, prosecuting, told the jury of seven men and five women that the attacks took place when the students

were making their way home after nights out with friends at pubs or clubs.

There could be little more terrifying experience for young women walking home alone than to be attacked and sexually assaulted by a hooded stranger, he told the court.

A former Leeds University student wept as she described to the jury how she was attacked in June 1991 after celebrating with friends the end of her final exams and her last night in Leeds.

She was walking along Woodhouse

By Richard Fletcher

Lane at about midnight when a man grabbed her from behind, put his hands over her mouth and pulled her to the ground. The man who wore gloves and a balaclava forced her on to her back and knelt astride her.

The woman told the court: "I struggled with him for quite a while. I couldn't breathe. I thought I was going to pass out. He said 'you do what I want or I'll hurt you or kill you'."

The man then pulled out a penknife with the blade opened and ran it across the woman's arm and blouse. The woman then told how the man forced her to perform a sex act with him.

In her desperation to escape the woman sprained her ankle: "I felt I had been kicked from head to toe," she said. She had cuts on her hands and bruises on her legs, hips and forehead.

Throughout her evidence David Martin Jackson listened showing no emotion.

Another Leeds University student told the court that she had had to take a year off her studies after being attacked on the night of March 19th 1992. The woman had been walking along Woodhouse Lane towards Hyde Park when she became aware of a man behind her.

The man put his arm round her throat and pushed her to the ground. He put a big black padded glove on his hand and put it over her throat and mouth. She tried to bite his fingers but only bit the material. He then turned her on to her stomach and kept his hand over her mouth.

The woman told the court: "I thought I was going to die. I could not really breathe. He told me to stop struggling or he would kill me." She said that the man punched her two or three times.

He dragged her towards trees and committed indecent acts against her. The man then walked off and she ran towards the main road where a couple helped her.

The jury also heard how another victim pictured her own funeral as a hooded attacker prepared to rape her. She told the jury that she did not struggle because she thought the man was going to kill her. She said: "I just pictured mum and dad going to my funeral. Since the attack I have developed a nervous disorder. I can't walk in the streets any more; someone has to come with me," she said.

The court also heard evidence from another woman who fought back. She told the jury: "I thought I'm not having any of this," and she grabbed the man's testicles.

"I had long nails then. He just froze and didn't say anything. I was

shouting at him to get off me."

She said the man ran off when two boys approached with a dog.

Mr Paul Worsley, QC, prosecuting, - who believes that Jackson carried out the attacks - claims that Jackson was trapped by a letter he sent to the police in January last year, signed "Jack the Stripper".

Mr Worsley told the court that on January 4th last year a 16 year old girl reported that she had been raped on the evening of January 2nd whilst walking across Woodhouse Moor.

The report of the alleged attack received much publicity but there were marked differences between this and the earlier attacks. The girl later confessed that there had never been such an attack.

Mr Worsley claims that it prompted a swift response from David Martin Jackson in the form of a letter to the police.

He claimed that Jackson did not like the idea of someone else carrying out attacks in this area, or being blamed for a rape for which he was not responsible, and in response to the publicity wrote to the Detective leading the investigation.

The letter contained details of the attacks which had not been made public by the police. They sent the letter for detailed forensic examination and David Martin Jackson was arrested shortly afterwards.

● The case continues



Scene of the horrific attack

Pic: Sam Greenhill

Woodhouse Moor rapist mocked police with letter. See page 5



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POLICY

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Rag parade flop

Last weekend's Rag Carnival has been slammed for failing to live up to expectations.

The organiser of the carnival was last year's Rag Sabbatical Officer, Simon Green, who has been working on the parade for the last two months at a cost of around £1,000 to the Union.

The carnival comprised only about ten floats from various local and student organisations. LUU's Action had two floats in the carnival, and others from the Imperial Cancer Research Fund, Wheatfields Hospice and St Anne's Shelter were present. Also there on the day was the

By Paul Greenough

Radio Aire Roadshow.

However the parade was described as "a bit small" by one unimpressed local shopper. "They even had a milk float as one of their cars," he complained.

The carnival managed to raise about £3,000 on the day, with another £500 expected by this weekend.

But this may have been higher had the turn-out of collectors been better. Graham Buchanan of Rag admitted that more collectors were needed but the bad weather had

deterred many from turning up.

Green said that he was very happy with the outcome of the carnival, believing it to be a greater success than last year's event which had raised £2,000 and involved even fewer floats.

Plans are being made to make the carnival bigger next year. Buchanan said: "Although enthusiasm has dwindled recently, we are working on increasing the attention that the Rag carnival is given."

Simon Green will have to present a report discussing the problems experienced by the carnival this year.

Tibetan troubles highlighted

By Alun Watkins

Leeds Tibet Week starts on Monday with events taking place in Leeds University Union and across the city.

The events, which will run from Thursday 10th to Wednesday 16th March, are being organised by the LUU Tibet Support Group to raise awareness of the atrocities carried out in the country since the Chinese occupation in 1959.

The current events in Tibet are one of only four cases of mass genocide recognised by the United Nations in the last 100 years. Estimates place the number of Tibetans killed at more than 1.2 million.

The agenda for the week includes video and slide shows, a flute recital and a Tibet Fair in Granary Wharf.

There will also be speeches, including one from BBC employee Robert Ford, who was a prisoner of the Chinese in Tibet for five years.

The Tibet Support Group was only formed this year but has already gained many members and the backing of groups such as Amnesty



Tibetans protest at abuses of human rights

International.

Founder member Rupert Hillier summed up the group's aims: "This type of awareness was instrumental in the improvements seen in South

Africa and in the same way this concern can halt the genocide in Tibet. It is of utmost importance that this issue receives the support it cannot live without."

End of the road for protesters

By Toby Wakely

Leeds University students were in Wanstead last week, protesting vehemently against the planned extension of the M11.

The planned route would involve the destruction of not only houses but also 350 trees and areas of natural beauty such as Hackney Marshes.

Catherine Tiernan, a Leeds University student, described the atmosphere in an area where squatters had shut themselves in the houses in defiance of the police. "The houses were boarded up and their windows bricked in. The staircases were pretty brittle. People had fixed themselves to

the roof by sticking their feet in concrete," she said.

Other protesters filled washing machines with concrete and lodged their arms inside. Some had stuck themselves in barrels on the porches. Tiernan described the resistance: "There were residents from all over the community. One woman rushed out of church to sit on the road until she was dragged off."

Outside there were 200 policemen, 300 security guards, two horseboxes and 200 bailiffs

to deal with 300 protesters. Tiernan was shocked at the "aggressive" behaviour of the authorities: "Their actions were totally unnecessary. I was pulled away by my hair. When the houses were bulldozed they didn't even bother to check whether the gas was on. The police don't act like this anywhere else in the country." There were only eight arrests.

Tiernan was impressed by the mass TV coverage of the event. She added: "There were camera crews lodged in the trees and the police brought in cherry pickers to bring them down. It was scary to see ambulances waiting."

Designer success

A former student of Leeds University has won a *Times Higher Educational Supplement* prize for the most effectively expressed entry to the Design Council Engineering Awards, writes Megan Curtis. Leeds' Roundhay Park inspired graduate Mark Little to design a leisure complex with arena and swimming pool facilities. The judges praised Little, describing him as having "mastered the complexities of designing a building while using considerable imagination."

Gender Bender?

Union Council voted by a large majority this week to make Leeds University Union General Secretary John Rose wear a dress for a day, writes Tom Miles. But a move to inflict a similar motion on Elliot Reuben died a death when the Financial Affairs Secretary declared: "I make a fool of myself on a regular basis and I don't need a mandate," thereby side-stepping the issue and getting away without dressing up. Rose declined to comment on his 'transvestite' activities.

Farewell Hawaii

Leeds Metropolitan University Students Union Exec this week voted against sending two delegates to a student conference in Hawaii.

Amnesty Action

An 'Urgent Action Campaign' is being planned for next week by the Amnesty International Student group at Leeds Metropolitan University Students Union, writes Paul Greenough.

There will be a stand in the Students Union at LMU's City Site campus on Monday 7th March, followed by a meeting at the Beckett Park site on Wednesday 9th.

The aim of the campaign is to encourage students to write letters to the embassies and governments of the countries involved in human rights outrages.

Esther Moore, Chair of the group at LMUSU, says that the campaign is aimed especially at those students who cannot make it to the regular meetings of Amnesty. "All it takes is about 15 minutes a month to do something that could save a life," she said.

The speaker at Wednesday's meeting will be Linda Waterworth, the Leeds co-ordinator of Amnesty's 'Urgent Action Scheme'. The meeting will be held at 7pm in the Grey Room at Beckett Park.

For more information contact Niyi Akeju, Room 45, Bronte Hall, Beckett Park on Leeds 756844.

The story continues...

Elliot Reuben, Leeds University Union Financial Affairs Secretary, has decided not to resign from his Exec position after receiving several letters of support from students, writes Helen Crossley.

Last week's *Leeds Student* reported Reuben's doubts over continuing in his post, following the OGM decision to ban *The Sun* from the Union, and although he is still "generally pissed off with the whole system", he said: "In staying on at least I have the chance to redress the balance." Reuben is hoping to organise a Special General Meeting on 16th March to overturn the ban on *The Sun*.

Students in the Revolutionary Communist Party also joined calls for an SGM and were this week collecting signatures in LUU on petitions stating 'Question everything, ban nothing.'

Ellie Chadwick, a spokesperson for the RCP at LUU, said the petition was part of a project aimed at getting the issue of censorship discussed at an SGM. Chadwick was pleased at the response to the petitions, saying: "It is clear that many students feel patronised by the Union and believe that they should be able to make their own minds up about what they read." See letters, page 6

Union Council Results

Election fever once again failed to grip Leeds University Union this week with the voting for the Union's governing council - a body of ordinary students which holds Exec accountable for its decisions - drawing a less than enthusiastic crowd, writes Nicholas Vysny.

However the turn-out of 397 was described by LUU Administration Secretary Chris Westwood as "really good". The number of candidates was also higher than usual, leaving only the representatives for Engineering and Medicine unfilled.

The Arts Representatives are to be Rachel Faulkner and David Stanley, while the Science faculty will be represented by Valerie Millington and David Woods.

The open places have been filled by Peter Harrison, Stuart Tarbuck, Clare Mason, Tushar Singh, David Nathan, Jonny Jacobs, Helen Russel, Paula Sandham, Stephen Hoey, Natasha Kaye, Claire Sharrock, Victoria Teppin, Lee Retter and Richard Wiltshire.

Executive plunged into AGM chaos

Leeds University Union Exec has been heavily criticised as the Union's Annual General Meeting, originally scheduled to take place last week, was postponed at the last minute due to administrative errors.

All lectures on Thursday afternoon were cancelled because of the AGM, although less than 150 students turned up at the Riley Smith Hall.

The Constitutional Ruling Committee at LUU decided ten

minutes before the AGM was due to start that the meeting would be unconstitutional, since certain items were missing from the agenda due to administrative mistakes.

Chris Westwood, LUU Administration Secretary, put the postponement down to "failures to type up things done in previous meetings". General Secretary John Rose saw the failure as the result of the "chaotic week" preceding the AGM, which had seen a

By Al Gardner

contentious OGM, union elections and a student demo.

Dr Andrew Brooks, Registrar at Leeds University's Taught Courses Office, has made it clear that no students will be penalised for failing to attend classes last Thursday due to the postponement of the AGM.

But he said that another cancellation of the afternoon

timetable at a future date was in doubt, though the final decision would be left to the University Senate. "Classes have been cancelled once, and there would be some difficulty in doing it again," he said.

The meeting is now expected to take place on 17th March.

At this week's Union Council meeting the publicity effort for the re-scheduled AGM, was planned in some detail.

The same meeting also passed a motion aiming to increase AGM attendance by forcing Union societies and sports clubs to send representatives to the meeting. Any which failed to do so could face fines or having their accounts frozen indefinitely.

Members of LUU Exec were unanimous in expressing the view that if societies are willing to spend Union funds, they have an obligation to attend the AGM.



Chris Westwood Pic: Sam Wells

High Street banks cashing in on Third World?

Students from the universities of Leeds and Bradford staged a protest on Monday condemning the major banks' treatment of the Third World Debt Crisis, writes Nicola Woolcock. The demonstration was carried out at lunchtime in the Park Lane branch of the Midland Bank.

The attack on the Midland, Lloyds, Barclays and NatWest Banks was in protest against the suffering being caused to the people of the Third World, as they attempt to repay debts that were run up by their countries in the 1970s.

About thirty-five demonstrators chanted "Tell the Listening Bank to cancel third World Debt" while handing out leaflets explaining the facts of their cause. The rally focused around a display of a 'corpse' covered with a shroud, reading '3rd World Debt Over My Dead Body'.

Involved in the protest were members of societies which aim to fight Third World Debt, such as LAMB (Lloyds and Midland Boycott), Third World First and Earth First. The demonstration also included other individuals, concerned by the effect that attempting to repay loans is



Sign of disapproval

having on ordinary people from many African and South American countries.

The protesters claimed: "Last year Midland made £87 million from repayments of the loan principle from the Third World. In order to repay the banks, less developed countries have had to plunder their natural resources, which has led to a huge increase

in deforestation."

The demonstrators had two demands: that a private meeting would be arranged, and that Midland would provide them with their social and environmental lending criteria.

A spokesperson for Midland Bank said: "While accepting the sincerity and passionate beliefs, there are some areas of

disagreement between us."

The public's reaction to the protest was mixed. One customer shouted "bloody students", while another said: "I'm all for it. It's a good idea and I have full sympathy for the Third World cause. It's just a pity that this is staged during the dinner-hour, when everyone's in such a rush."

Pic: Ed Crispin

Of course it's better

By Alison Wragg

Coursework is topping the grades charts, with students doing better at continuous assessment than in exams, research at Oxford Brookes University confirmed this week.

The nation-wide study asserts that in 1992/3 only a third of students taking coursework failed compared to those taking the traditional exams, and around 55 per cent more 2:1 grades were awarded.

The survey claims that students have a better chance of presenting a more coherent argument in coursework than when taking exams. Leeds University History of Art student Fiona Darling agreed with the survey's findings: "The mixture of exams and coursework is much fairer since it allows everyone to develop their strengths."

Andrew Russell, a tutor from the Politics department at Leeds University, said: "Students have more time in which to do their work, and it is less stressful than having an exam looming. There is more time to develop work and to attack the problem."

The study was carried out by Graham Gibbs, who said that

exams were marked less strictly to account for the obvious time difference.

First year Philosophy and History student Andrew Raine said: "Obviously, the conditions under which you write a coursework and exam essay are completely different. The marking should be adjusted so that it takes into account the amount of time you have in which to complete each piece."

Others agreed. Joel Veitch, second year Philosophy student at Leeds University, of said: "I prefer to be assessed on my coursework as I have more chance to arrange and prepare my thoughts and arguments. I deliberately chose my courses so that I had the minimum exam assessment."

The survey concludes that for most careers, coursework is a more relevant method than other forms of assessment. Russell said: "Coursework gives the student more opportunity to specialise. In the job market, you are far more likely to write reports than do exams."

Elliot's popstastic

By Phineas Wells

Leeds students are still top of the pops - well almost. Last weekend five of them, led by controversial Leeds University Union Financial Affairs Secretary Elliot Reuben, came within touching distance of winning the prestigious 'NME Pop Quiz Finals'. A group from Cambridge University eventually carried off the title.

The LUU team, calling themselves The Nosegoblins, were just two answers short of glory and the glittering prize of an all expenses paid trip to New York.

However the team were not downhearted with their narrow defeat: "At least we beat Crash," said Reuben, referring to the Leeds record store. "And there was free beer," added team member Joel Blaiberg.

The Nosegoblins overcame huge odds in achieving second

place, including running out of beer during the competition and facing the ineptitude of quizmaster and NME writer Terry Stoolton, slammed as a "joker" by Chaz Jenkins. "Everyone ripped the shit out of him," he claimed.

This is the first time that the NME has run the quiz and it seems to have been a great success, with all the members of the team intending to enter again next year.

However despite losing out on the New York trip, the Nosegoblins, who also included Lewis Jameson and Piers Fitzgerald, did not leave the NME's London offices empty handed. "We noticed that Terry Stoolton had stashed some beer," smiled Piers, "so on his way out Chaz relieved him of it."

It's official - halls are the place to be

Demand for University accommodation at Leeds Metropolitan University dramatically increased this year, despite the higher cost of halls of residence, writes Juliette Garside.

A Communications and External Relations Department survey revealed that 52% of students were interested in living in

University accommodation even though it costs on average more than private rented housing.

Private rented accommodation costs on average £39.91 a week including bills; University accommodation costs £42. However, 60% of students in University accommodation felt that it represented value for money,

compared to 56% overall.

Students are keen to live in University accommodation because they value the social life, facilities, comfort and warmth provided. They favour sharing flats with between four and five people, prefer mixed kitchens and sitting rooms, but draw the line at single-sex bathrooms.

A random sample of 1,500

full-time students showed that nearly 60% were living in private rented accommodation - 15% in their own property or with their parents - and a further 15% in University accommodation. One in five of the students not living in University accommodation had wanted to, but did not apply for a place because they didn't think they'd get one.

Travel scheme freewheels to success

From this week students will benefit from cheaper travel rates as Britain's two largest lift-share agencies join forces, writes Lucie Spurr. The company, now known as 'Freewheelers - The National Lift-Share Agency', already boasts 11,000 registered users and looks set to expand indefinitely.

The biggest lure of the

scheme is the reduced prices at which students can travel. To get from Leeds to Edinburgh by train costs £39.50, but with the lift-share scheme users have to pay only a share of the petrol money - just £7.10. Similarly, travelling from Leeds to London costs only £6.85 by lift-sharing compared to £44 by rail. And unlike British Rail there's no extra expense on

a Friday.

Linsay Gill, a spokesperson for the company, said that Leeds was in a good position as far as lift-sharing is concerned. "With Leeds being situated so centrally in England there are usually plenty of lifts going both North and South."

Although Freewheelers normally manages lifts within

the British Isles, they have been known to match up people heading for more exotic destinations such as Gibraltar or Crete.

A year's membership costs five pounds, but drivers join free of charge. The money for the trips is paid directly to the driver. A security system operates within the scheme.

OFF CAMPUS

Evening Post

IFT

Down and out

A horrified crowd watched as an Australian bungee jumper leapt off a 25 storey building in America only to discover that the rope was too long. After an investigation it was revealed that a mistake had been made in his calculations. He'd been unaware of the American superstition of not having a 13th floor!

Choc turn off

Chocolate comes before sex for no less than 34 per cent of women quizzed in a recent Gallup poll. When asked what they'd most hate to give up, chocolate came top of their list.

Cordon zoo

German zoos have become popular not for the animals but for the dishes in their restaurants. Hard-up keepers have been forced to sell animals to butchers. With government approval, delicacies such as Roast Lion or Tiger Steaks are finding their way on to the menu. A restaurateur from Munich said: "People like to try something different." Morrisons was not available for comment.

Knock and run

Postmen are hitting the street armed with the latest dog deterrent. Post office chiefs have issued more than fifty of the electronic 'Dog Dazers'. The devices send out an ultrasonic, high-pitched sound which makes any threatening animal retreat. Chris Mercer, 22, who's been bitten along with other colleagues in the line of duty, referred to it as "the postman's revenge".

Toilet Trouble

A woman in Twickenham needed the emergency services after getting stuck under a toilet door. She panicked after not being able to open it, and then tried to squeeze herself through the gap at the bottom. A fire man called to the site said: "It's not the strangest thing we've dealt with."

Blue Peter

Ex-Blue Peter presenter Peter Duncan has now turned his hand to exploring in an attempt to cross Siberia. Unfortunately while going to the toilet he managed to get a touch of frostbite. However he said optimistically: "I won't let it get me down."

Compiled by Chloe Edwards

We're not listening any more

Leeds University Union's radio station Network FM has returned to the airwaves this week, amid complaints that most students are still unable to receive it.

The station, which broadcasts to north-west Leeds on 100.6 FM, attracted widespread criticism during its last transmission period, with claims that it was a waste of Union money as most students could not pick it up and that, for those who could, reception was very

poor.

Ben Edwards, President of Network, maintained that steps were being taken to improve the quality of the signal, and that listeners would notice the difference. "We're basically just raising the height of the aerial transmitter, which should mean that we can broadcast to a wider area," he said. "We've learned our lessons from last time."

Students in Leeds University Union on Tuesday, however, did not seem so sure. A straw poll

By Sam Mountford

failed to reveal one person who could receive Network FM's broadcasts. "I live at Bod, and I'd listen to it if I could get it on my radio, but I can't," commented Deri Thomas, a first year Politics student at Leeds University. Another student living in Leeds 6 said: "I've tried to tune my radio in, but I can only seem to get a classical station."

Most seemed to agree that the station was a good

idea, although some had reservations. "It depends on what they play. If they play eclectic, possibly Leeds-based music and have real discussions, then I'm all in favour of it. But if it's just another pop station, then there's not much point," said Michael Veazey, a first year French student.

Another felt that Union funding for the station was not justified. "It's a huge waste of student money," said Justin Michaelson, studying Law at Leeds University, "they should get

their own adverts instead."

Edwards defended the station against the charge that it was 'lowest common denominator radio'. "We play all different types of music, particularly in the mornings and in the evenings," he said. "We tend to play generally popular records during the day - that's because if you just take one specific type of music, you alienate a lot of people. Basically we're imitating a formula that has been tried elsewhere and has worked."

Tune-in cash out

Leeds University Union Exec has this week defended the purchase of a walkie-talkie system for Union Door Security at a cost of more than £5,000, writes Bridget Knight.

Elliot Reuben, Financial Affairs Secretary, said: "It's a case of the Union moving with the times. The expense is because of the need for a licence from the DTI and the specific sort of radio suited to the venue. They need to be durable and match the capacity of the building - in this case 8,500 people."

He continued: "Because of the sheer numbers of people present in the Union, especially on a Friday night, it's no longer practical not to be in constant contact. We need the co-ordination and the communication that the radios will allow us."

However Andrew Lee, a Combined Studies student, said that "the expense seems excessive and unnecessary."

Sweet dreams are made at Leeds



Dreaming? No, it's true. Someone - or something - managed to defy several tons of concrete and a height of 20 feet in order to modernise 'The Dreamer' statue near Leeds University's Edward Boyle Library. The scarf and spliff appeared earlier this week on the lazy figure even though she seems completely impossible to reach. Fourth year student Paul Wright said: "She represents us as students much better now - still lazy but freezing cold and stoned."

Words and pic: Sam Greenhill

Tax loophole found

The discovery of a legal loophole has meant that thousands of students all over the country could claim for a number of DSS allowances, writes Clare Robertson.

Three years ago a Bar school student in London discovered a clause in the social security system which meant that students who were classed as part-time could claim both Income Support and Housing Benefit. DSS rules say that students are entitled to benefits if they are studying for no more than 21 hours a week and are available for work.

LUU Welfare Secretary Ceri Nursaw had mixed feelings about the issue: "I think it's great that some students are actually able to get this money, although I think that all students should be automatically entitled to

these benefits," she said.

In 1984 students were eligible for housing benefit throughout the year, as well as income support and travelling allowance.

Richard Metters, a first year at Leeds University, said that he needed some financial help as accommodation for the year had proved costly. "I'm living in Sentinel Towers so any housing benefits would be useful! I think that most people need extra income to survive life as a student," he said.

Gayle Coghill, a second year at Leeds University, could be described as a part-time student as her English course is only five hours a week and she has a part-time job: "Although I have only a few hours a week sometimes I still have to miss going to my job because of all the work I am set on my course."

Buckets, spades and students

The annual National Union of Students conference is to take place in Blackpool next month, from the 11th to the 14th of April, writes Amelia Hill. The election of delegates who wish to represent both universities in Leeds at the conference will be held in both union buildings next Monday and Tuesday.

Delegates will possess the power to vote on all of the issues

discussed at the conference, but will have to vote in line with any policies their unions hold, such as those concerning abortion and the 'Bitter Pill' campaigns.

One delegate is sent for every thousand full-time students, and one for every four thousand part-time students. Leeds University Union is to send 15 delegates and one observer; Leeds Metropolitan

University Students Union is to send a delegation of ten.

Manifestos for those who wish to represent LUU will be displayed in the Union foyer today. There are 30 candidates standing for the 16 places available, at least four of whom are members of Exec. At LMUSU there are 11 candidates, five of whom are Exec members.

Battle fights for safety measures

The recent deaths of five students from carbon monoxide poisoning have prompted calls from NUS, politicians and the Gas Consumers Association for tighter regulations of gas appliances in rented student homes, writes Sam Rose.

Speaking at Leeds University Union last week, Labour MP John Battle criticised the Government:

"Students are in a very vulnerable position and it is an outrage that the Government does absolutely nothing to ensure basic standards in their housing, even when the appalling conditions in which some students live can be life threatening," he said.

NUS want the Government to introduce the licensing of landlords by local authorities. "Up until now, we've just been

lucky that no one in Leeds has died from CO poisoning," said LUU Welfare Secretary Ceri Nursaw. She urges students to come up to Exec for advice before they start house hunting.

"By the time you know you have a problem, it may be too late," she warned.

A series of leaflets have also been produced to raise awareness among students of the dangers of CO.

LEEDS CROWN COURT HEARS FORENSIC EVIDENCE

Rape letter led police to suspect

Leeds Crown Court heard last week how a man - dubbed the Woodhouse Moor Rapist - mocked police by sending them a letter signed Jack the Stripper.

In the letter the man admitted being responsible for three sex assaults, but denied a rape attack, claiming it was "someone jumping on the bandwagon".

Mr Paul Worsley QC, prosecuting, told the court how on January 4th last year a 16 year old girl in care in Otley reported that she had been raped on the evening of January 2nd while walking across Woodhouse Moor.

The report of the alleged attack received much

publicity, but there were marked differences between this and the earlier attacks.

Indeed the girl was later to confess that there had never been such an attack but at the time the police treated it seriously and the Press gave details of it.

"The Crown says it prompted a swift response from the man who had truly attacked women on Woodhouse Moor and had been responsible for earlier attacks," said Mr Worsley.

"He did not apparently like the idea of someone else carrying out attacks in this area, nor apparently did he like the idea of being associated or blamed for a rape for which he was not responsible," he added.

The man police believe was

responsible for the attacks sent a letter to Det Supt Taylor at Millgarth police Station.

It had a Leeds postmark - January 12th 1993 - a first class stamp and was received on the following day. The letter was written in block capitals.

Mr Worsley then read the letter to the jury. It ran: "Det Supt Taylor, I am the one you are looking for regarding most of the incidents on Woodhouse Moor. If you don't believe me check these facts. The girl I got in March 1992 had shoulder length blonde hair and was wearing a dark dungaree-style outfit under

her coat.

"I took her keys off her the girl I got in October 1992 had brown permed hair behind her shoulders. She wore a woolen cardigan and casual trousers. I made both of them do oral.

"The October girl was lying when she said I raped her. As yet I haven't raped anybody which brings me to my next point. The joker who raped the girl on January 2nd 1993 was not me. He was jumping on the bandwagon. He was a fool. He showed his face.

"Yours sincerely Jack the Stripper."

The court heard how the police had been very careful in

what they had given out to the Press and had kept certain details to themselves.

Because of the information contained in the letter, the police took it seriously and the letter was sent, together with the envelope, to the forensic science laboratory at Wetherby.

Mr Anthony Stockton of the Forensic Science Laboratory said his tests made the possibility that anyone else had written the letter so remote it could not be ignored.

Mr Stockton said he had carried out tests which involved putting a thin film over the letter and covering it with ink to find any impressions on the paper.

He said he found impressions which included the name DM Jackson and

part of an address. This led police to arrest Jackson and seize documents and notepaper from his house.

Mr Stockton examined a notepad and found the same impressions on the back page as those on the 'Jack the Stripper' letter.

"That letter was once done in this pad," he said.

"For David Martin Jackson they were to prove fatal," said Mr Worsley, prosecuting.

David Martin Jackson, 28, of Neville View, Osmondthorpe, Leeds, denies one charge of indecent assault, two of attempted indecent assault, and four of assault occasioning actual bodily harm.

● The case continues

Trial told of DNA tests on accused

The jury at Leeds Crown Court heard on Wednesday that David Martin Jackson was a hundred million times more likely to have left the semen found in two of the alleged cases than any

other man not related to him.

The trial of David Martin Jackson was told by a forensic expert how DNA profiling linked him to the crimes.

Mr Michael Barber said at Leeds Crown Court that a

blood sample taken from Jackson after his arrest offered the same profile as semen found on the clothing of the third victim, who was indecently assaulted, and the final victim, who was raped.

He said: "I came to the

conclusion that the results were approximately 100 million times more likely to have occurred if the semen was deposited by David Martin Jackson rather than another man who was unrelated to him.

He said the odds altered when it came to those closely related to Jackson.

A brother would give a one-in-400 chance of a match.

David Martin Jackson, 28, of Neville View, Osmondthorpe, Leeds, denies

one charge of rape, three charges of indecent assault, two of attempted indecent assault, and four of assault occasioning actual bodily harm.

● The case continues

Leeds kiddos will shop 'til they drop



Anne Catherall, Sally Raynes, Sarah Buckley and Karen Johnson of LMU carrying out Leeds City Council's city centre survey of shoppers in Kirkgate Market

Vietnam Venture

By Pennie Cadot

A Leeds University graduate is to undertake a conservationist's challenge in June this year, when he travels with 14 other specially selected British volunteers to North Vietnam with 'Frontier', part of the Society for Environmental Exploration.

The aim of the expedition, which will take 22 year old Ed Anderson to what he describes as "one of the least biologically explored areas of the world", is to repair some of the extensive damage caused by the Vietnam war. One fifth of the rain forest habitat was destroyed by lethal chemicals and bombs during the war years and subsequently by expansion in industry, agriculture and tourism.

In order to fund the three

month trip, which will involve an intensive study of the native flora and fauna, Ed plans to strum his guitar at several venues in the Headingley area. Sandoz Holdings, a local company, has given financial support to the excursion, while Kuwait Oil has donated a Raleigh coat as a prize in a raffle.

The proceeds of the raffle will also go towards the £3,000 needed by Ed in order to fund the trip.

He underlined why he felt that the project was worthy of support. "The rain forests of North Vietnam have been totally unprotected and yet are of world importance," he said.

**HEAR ANYTHING
NEWSWORTHY? WHO YA
GONNA CALL?
LEEDS STUDENT NEWSTEAM
0860 - 136570 (24 HOURS)**

'Forget God the prude - the devil can't be all bad'

It never ceases to amaze me how upset people become at the idea of hatred. To say you hate something or someone always seems to be an enormous *faux pas* in 'civilised' society.

And yet without this emotion how on earth would we know what we like or love.

With nothing to compare anything with how can anyone possibly make a value judgement?

To my mind the first

person to hit upon this idea was the Devil. Stuck up in heaven with the great Prude himself he got fed up with everyone bouncing about saying what a lovely time they were having, constantly inviting each other around to their clouds for tea and cakes and having the same boring conversations about how great life was in all its wonder and beauty etc etc.

Instead, Satan started asking awkward questions and when answers were not forthcoming he took matters

Rupert Hamer on Friday



into his own hands and tried to get off with a particularly busy young angel.

Unfortunately, the big Prude had also had his eye on her for a couple of millennia but just hadn't had the guts to

try anything on.

And so Satan got booted out and God told the offending angel that although it would cause him great pain and misery he would have to whip her personally for her

bad behaviour.

And so sin was invented and everyone felt a lot happier. Especially Eve who had been wondering for about five years when Adam was finally going to make his move.

This absurd fear people have of anger and hatred is not only unhealthy but also destructive. It leads to a ubiquitous form of censorship by emphasising the good to such a ludicrous extent that there is no room for discussion of the bad, or people begin to

believe it doesn't exist.

Evil upsets people and this is why the Devil can't be all bad.

And yet how do we thank Lucifer for all these benevolent gifts? We make scary films like *The Omen*, we rejoice in the repression which are family values and we tolerate the appalling prices in the university refectory.

It's time to strike out, renounce all goodness and start being thoroughly unpleasant.

Hopefully the last word on the great Sun debate

Dear Editor,

The decision of Leeds University Union to ban *The Sun* newspaper is not only absurd (as most students recognise) but also carries dangerous consequences.

The idea that racism, anti-gay prejudice and women's oppression can be

challenged by censorship represents a serious misunderstanding of both the causes of those problems, and the effects of censorship.

As Richard Fletcher correctly pointed out - in *Leeds Student* - such decisions clearly equate the problems of society to the backwardness and stupidity of the working-class - "Sun readers" - shifting

the blame for the position of blacks, gays and women in society away from the state.

So while the Government spreads crime panics about Jamaican immigrants, the problems of racism in Britain are explained as a result of tabloid sensationalism. The legitimacy of the authorities is now rarely challenged.

It is a sign of the current

political climate that some view censorship as a progressive step.

Far from encouraging equality, however, the only thing which censorship promotes is passivity. The idea that students can actively fight for equality is replaced by the apathetic belief that all we can do is restrict the sale of newspapers. The idea that

students can read what they please and formulate their own opinion is replaced by the belief that we need to be protected from "offensive" material.

The Revolutionary Communist Party is campaigning for a reversal of the banning of *The Sun* and for "the right to be offensive". We oppose all

forms of censorship in LUU and suggest that the starting point for Union campaigns should be the slogan "Question everything, ban nothing".

Yours Sincerely

Robert Clough,
Revolutionary Communist Students

...or will this one run and run until doomsday?

Dear Editor,

I write with dismay about the accusation made by Elliot Reuben against the Islamic Society in his Letter To The Editor, February 25th 1994.

First of all may I say that the Islamic Society did not have part, neither did it collaborate with anyone, in any form of illicit tactical voting against the motion to sell *The Sun* newspaper in the Union.

The motion whether or

not to sell *The Sun* newspaper in the Union was put to vote in a fair and properly conducted democratic process.

Members of the Islamic Society who voted on the issue did so with full understanding of the issues based on individual judgement.

For Elliot to question their understanding of the issues they have voted on is an insult to the intelligence of all the members of the Islamic Society.

Not surprisingly, the

accusation made by Elliot Reuben is indeed typical of 'Third World dictators' who scrap democratically-made decision just because they cannot accept defeat.

It is very unfortunate that Elliot should share this characteristic with the likes of Bukassa of central Africa and Ide Amin Dada of Uganda.

Elliot Reuben should apologise to the members of the Islamic Society.

Yours sincerely,
Ousman M'bai

Dear Editor,

Firstly I was shocked to read the allegations in last week's *Leeds Student* about a 'shady deal' between Liz Rouse and the Islamic Society at last Tuesday's OGM. I was with Liz throughout the meeting. A representative of the Islamic Society did approach us and ask if we would vote for their motion if they voted for ours. We both answered very clearly that we would not do this.

Secondly, I have heard people saying that the banning of *The Sun* newspaper from the Union is

trying to stop people reading *The Sun* within the confines of the Union, which would be censorship. What about when goods from South African companies were banned because the Union thought apartheid was not acceptable? What about Nestle products being banned for three years because we did not want to support a company which is allegedly responsible for the deaths of hundreds of thousands of children? Are these examples of censorship?

Students at LUU have a right not to have *The Sun* sold in their shop if they believe that having a naked woman on page three is derogatory to women. I am not

trying to stop people reading *The Sun* within the confines of the Union, which would be censorship.

I am simply suggesting that we should not support the newspaper by selling it because of the blatant sexism of page three. The vote on Tuesday was not only supported by the Women's Affairs Committee and the Islamic Society, but also by members of Labour Students, the JSoc and Socialist Workers.

Yours sincerely,
Tim Goodall

A really, really, grovelly letter

Dear Editor,

Last Thursday lectures were cancelled, or should have been, for every student in the University; the Leeds University Union Annual General Meeting (AGM) was scheduled to take place.

This is the single most important meeting of the year - the place where you can change the way the Union runs, where you can make Executive members justify their terms of office.

Yet last week, it didn't happen. A rapidly convened meeting of the Constitutional Rulings Committee ruled it to be unconstitutional. Why?

To be blunt, the agenda had been printed, yet it was incomplete, it did not contain

all the motions which had been submitted to it; an administrative balls-up for want of a better phrase..

There was no option but to postpone it. On behalf of the Executive Committee, I can only offer you a simple apology.

This meeting must take place in the Easter term; Union Council has re-scheduled it for 1pm on Thursday 17th March in the Riley Smith Hall.

In the light of Government proposed reforms of student unions currently going back through parliament it is essential that we demonstrate the democratic processes of the Union are both necessary and effective.

That is why you should

attend the meeting in week nine.

LUU is more than just the Old Bar. Are you a member of a sports club or a society? Have you taken out a short-term loan? Have you had the benefit of expert Welfare advice?

Leeds University Union is an active working organisation. Play a part in its future, be at the AGM in week nine.

Yours faithfully
John Rose
General Secretary
On behalf of LUU
Executive Committee.

See Leader Page 7
See Story Page 3

Does the pope smoke dope?

Dear Editor,

I was disappointed to read Dr Ryan's unscientific and reactionary letter concerning the use of cannabis (*Leeds Student*, February 18).

Dr Ryan's anecdotal experiences are of interest, but of little scientific value. People often first begin to suffer from illnesses such as anxiety and depression when they are in their twenties and at University. This is also a time of growth and experimentation.

The association between cannabis use and disease noted by the good doctor may well be spurious. More than his personal observations are required to support a causal relationship.

Randomised, controlled,

double-blind scientific studies are needed on large numbers of individuals. As far as I am aware, the only consistently reported ill-effects of cannabis are slight. There seems to be a small risk of male infertility, and a slight excess of schizophrenia in cannabis users. Whether this is really due to the

cannabis is still uncertain. Far more disease results from the tobacco taken with the drug when it is smoked. Dr Ryan fails to cite evidence which refutes the hypothesis that cannabis is harmless.

Yours sincerely,
Simon Wilson

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

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

AGM cock-up is a disgrace - heads must roll at LUU

The failure of Leeds University Union Exec to organise the Annual General Meeting proves that even they themselves no longer take the Union or the posts they hold seriously. The flippancy with which officials, and particularly Admin Secretary Chris Westwood - responsible for the organisation of the meeting - and General Secretary John Rose - with overall responsibility for Union matters - seem to hold the AGM is a disgrace to everything they claim to stand

for. Surely individuals stand for election to the Executive because they believe firmly in the importance of the Union to student life. The fact that this year's Exec do not care whether ordinary students are involved in the running of the Union turns them into authoritarian despots. If this is the case, perhaps the Government are right to protest at the existence of 'the last closed shop in Britain'. Undemocratic and therefore unaccountable, Leeds University Union is not currently a place to be proud of.

SLEEDS STUDENT

Not only have Exec disgraced themselves, they have damaged the image of student politics at Leeds University for a long time to come. In a newly modularised system, how eager will lecturers be to again give up valuable teaching time to a meeting no one cares about? How can Exec whine about student apathy as they fail to

publicise the most crucial event of the political calendar at the Union, and an Administration Secretary cannot rouse himself from his slumbers early enough on the day to get the agendas for the Meeting prepared in time? OGMs will continue to be inquorate, and elections sparsely attended, as long as the people who are supposed to care most so

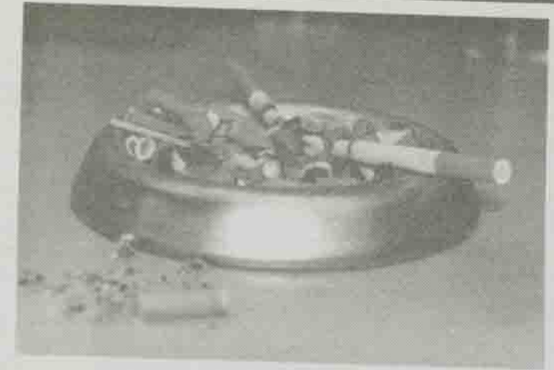
obviously don't give a damn. Agreed John Rose, you may have had a hectic week - full scale war between Elliot Reuben and Liz Rouse can't be much fun to deal with. But don't we all have bad weeks? Students who don't make an essay deadline fail. Can you imagine the postponement of a General Election because John Major couldn't be bothered? Enough with the Exec infighting - what happened to the students you were elected to serve? If Exec show no commitment to an event as politically important as the AGM, how are students

supposed to believe that a job as an Exec officer is anything more than a cushy little earner before having to go out into the real world. And an Exec office which is barren before 11.00am does little to dispel this view. A Union official without the commitment or efficiency to stage an AGM has failed the most basic test of whether they deserve the job they hold. Perhaps Chris Westwood and John Rose should seriously examine their ability to cope with the demands of being a member of Exec.



SPOTLIGHT

With National No Smoking Day approaching, Rosa Prince set three hardcore nicotine addicts the terrible challenge of a day without their cancer sticks



Gemma Hayes
 Psychology student at Leeds University
 Has smoked for six years
 Rolls her own
 Smokes 20 cigarettes a day

"I gave up on Tuesday because I decided that it was time to stop altogether. I'd smoked for too long, it's a disgusting habit and it was costing too much money. I just didn't want to be a smoker anymore. I've given up loads of times, but this time I'm really determined about it. I set a date in advance, and I planned towards it. My first day didn't go too badly. I only really twice strongly craved a cigarette. The first was at lunchtime when I was really bored. The second was about 3pm when a friend waved a cigarette in my face and said 'share this with me'. I read a book called 'The

Easy Way to Stop Smoking' and it really helped. This time I saw stopping smoking not as depriving myself of something, but as becoming a non-smoker. During one of my bad patches I went for a long bike ride, which really helped, but the book does say that you shouldn't use substitutes for cigarettes. In the past I've associated smoking with drinking, so I found it hard not to have a cigarette when drinking. But I went in two pubs during the day, and people were smoking all around me, and I was OK. So that's it, I'm a non-smoker now. You smoke and I choke."



Dennis Bowie
 Porter at Leeds University Union
 Has smoked for twenty years
 Rolls his own
 Smokes 20 to 30 a day

"I stopped smoking just for the day because it was good practice. I did it to see if I could, and it wasn't really a problem. I stopped once for six months about ten years ago, and I'm thinking of giving it up for real again. I think you've got to feel that you really want to. I gave up from 11.30pm on Monday night to 9.30am on the following Wednesday morning, and the day wasn't too bad. The morning was easy; it was after dinner that was the worst - I really fancied a ciggie. I wasn't nasty to people like I thought I would be,

and I coughed less too. I chewed gum for the day which is something I never do, and I munched my usual Polos as well. The worst part of trying to stop is not having something to do with your hands. I found that really hard. It's also difficult not smoking during times you associate with a cigarette, like when you're having a cup of tea. I think that the reason that I found giving up for the day so easy was partly because I knew I would be able to smoke again the next day. It was an enjoyable experiment though - I think I could give up now."



Richard Fletcher
 Editor of Leeds Student Newspaper
 Has smoked for nine years
 Smokes Benson and Hedges
 Smokes 40 to 50 a day

"I gave up for the day because since the age of 16 I've never gone a day without a cigarette. My girlfriend hates it. I have tried before, but I've never managed to give up. I'm sure I could stop if I could just get past the first day - but that day is always too difficult. I woke up in the morning to find both my phones ringing. As the first thing I do when I wake up or talk on the phone is light up, I automatically started a cigarette. About halfway through I thought 'Fuck, I've supposed to have given up,' and put it out. There were no easy or hard times - at almost every single moment of the day I was dying for a fag. At about 1pm I

sneaked a few drags of someone else's cigarette. I went to the pub for lunch, and although it wasn't too bad there, at about 3pm I crept off, bought a pack of ten and that was the start of a slippery slope. I was so desperate I even smoked a Silk Cut during the day which are a complete waste of time. I mean if you're going to kill yourself smoking you might as well be able to taste the cigarette. In the end I smoked about twenty cigarettes throughout the whole day which is pretty good for me - I cut down by about half. People don't know how difficult it is. I don't think I'll be a smoker all my life. I'll definitely give it up in the next few years."

The Leeds Student self-help guide to stubbing out your craving

- Question your addiction. Ask yourself why you are smoking and whether you really need to.**
- Think positively.** Consider carefully the negative things cigarettes have brought you - poor health, less money, and the inability to cope with stress unaided.
- Throw away all ashtrays and lighters.**
- Try to avoid aggravations and stressful situations** for the first few days.
- Save up the money you've saved from giving up, and blow it on something luxurious.**
- Avoid 'cutting down'.** It never works and you'll be back to full strength in no time. Don't even take a drag of someone else's.
- People who put on weight after giving up smoking only do so because they transfer their nicotine craving into one for food.** Don't fall into the trap.
- Choose the time you are going to quit carefully.** Often a time when you are on a break from your normal routine proves easier.
- Talk to other ex-smokers who have made the transition.** It'll give you a boost and remind you why you stopped.
- Once you've given up don't expect to feel the benefits straight away.** But with time you should notice that it's easier to run up the stairs or work out in the gym. You'll even be able to run for a bus.
- Avoid substitutes for smoking such as gum, herbal**
- cigs or nicotine patches. They'll just prolong the pain of withdrawal.**
- Rather than lamenting the end of your life as a smoker enjoy the benefits.**

Good Luck!

OSCAR'S LIST

Schindler's List

MGM Cinema

Steven Spielberg is blessed with the knees of the proverbial bee. He has been responsible for five out of ten of the highest grossing box office hits in the history of cinema, which not inconsiderable achievement has been managed by sticking to themes which have mainstream appeal (childhood, scary monsters, escapism) and making them well enough to dodge accusations of cliché. The challenge then, of making a film about the holocaust, has been to uncouple his skills as a film maker from the material that he usually uses and to deal with this most sensitive of subjects in a manner which neither avoids the truth nor upsets those whom it touches personally.

The heavy weight of expectation, however, does not prepare you for the power of *Schindler's List*. What has been created is unprecedented in recent cinema history. A monument to the truth and a film about total war which overpowers any previous attempt to understand what the genocide of the Nazis means about humanity, and yet a film which is tilted full-square at the mainstream.

Oscar Schindler (played by Liam Neeson), for those of you who have missed the deluge of publicity, was a businessman, a bon viveur and a member of the Nazi Party. The outbreak of war was merely an opportunity for profit as far as he was concerned, and the Jews he employed to run his enamelware factory merely the cheapest form of labour he could find. However, somewhere along the line his motivation changed. Whether it was the horrific evacuation of the ghetto at Krakow, his relationship with Itzak Stern, his accountant and friend (played with understated brilliance by Ben Kingsley), or, as the film suggests, the moment in which



Schindler watched a little girl in a red coat stumble through the deadly chaos of the ghetto untouched by the random violence surrounding her, is never made absolutely clear.

But as the war continues he begins to protect "his Jews" from the excesses of Nazi inhumanity, extending his protection further and further whilst still sheltering behind the rhetorical facade of "good business". Until finally he bankrupts himself buying their labour, and their lives, from his military masters. Fortunately for these "Schindler Jews" the war ends in time to save them from slaughter and they straggle away into war-torn

Central Europe in the knowledge that they are still hated by the populations who advocated their "elimination" in the first place, whilst Schindler himself has to flee the advancing Allies as a war-criminal.

With the subliminal appeal of capitalism as saviour and a close look at the mechanics of power in its rawest form, this film has already made appropriately serious money in the States. The central theme, unavoidably, is the nature of good and evil, with Schindler as an initially equivocal hero whose stature is entirely relative to the casual inhumanity around him. The monochrome visuals obscure the implications of the

characterisation of Amon Goeth (Ralph Fiennes of the RSC), commandant of Plaszow, whose love for his Jewish maid unleashes all the ambiguities of treating any race as genetically inferior, as well as showing why British actors are employed to portray all the complex and interesting characters in Hollywood. But for its terrible black and white visual beauty, its perfectly balanced thematic power and the razor-sharp timing which slashes eery humour where it is least expected, *Schindler's List* is horrifying, compassionate, brilliant, and in the final analysis, an absolute masterpiece.

Emma Hartley

The Hour of the Pig

Bradford Pictureville

The Hour of the Pig is one of the most original and captivating films I have ever seen. Set in rural medieval France, it uses as its starting point the custom of those days of putting through trial, and even hanging, animals supposedly guilty of various offenses. A young, intelligent Parisian lawyer (Colin Firth) is transferred to one such village, and is given the task of defending a pig accused of killing a Jewish boy.

At first everything is jolly and innocent enough, from the country wenches (whose insatiable sexual appetite probably gave rise to the *Carry On* comparisons) to the randy priest. However, as the plot thickens, it becomes evident that something much more sinister is going on: someone has been systematically killing young Jewish boys, and the creepy inhabitants of the nearby castle are acting very suspiciously indeed. Racial politics are also enmeshed, with a small band of Egyptians being cast as scapegoats by the ignorant peasants.

Predictably, the lawyer becomes involved with the voluptuous Egyptian

woman whose pig supposedly committed murder. Unpredictably, however, all characters behave and talk in a casual, plausible way, miles apart from the stereotyped bleatings so common of *Ivanhoe* type films. The film is further enhanced by good script structure: there is an ironic twist right at the end which will have everyone leaving the cinema with a wry smile on their face. Furthermore, the acting is excellent, making the characters believable and not just faces in period costume. *The Hour of the Pig* is unusual, entertaining and, despite heaving breasts-aplenty in parts, a clever whodunnit which makes very rewarding viewing.

Rea Podas

Green Earth / Matrix

LMU Gallery

Tracy Holland, an emerging Sheffield-based artist, exhibits *Green Earth's End*, a new departure in art. Her style experiments with the effects of light, double exposure and transparency overlays and her use of photography, which she calls a "very liberating medium", allows for moments to be frozen before the disintegration of time sets in. She uses

allegory to incorporate notions of nature and purity, nurture and decay. Human figures seem to be both trapped and released by nature; intertwined with snakes and heavily symbolic images such as rye grass and frogs. What stood out was the almost frightening way humans both seemed to impose themselves on the wild setting, yet seem, by curling up in an abandoned way, to be threatened by their foreign surroundings.

The striking feature of Israeli-born Bracha Lichtenberg Ettinger's exhibition *Matrix Borderlines* is that evidence of her work as a psychoanalyst combines with her art in an unsettling way. The disturbing confusion I felt looking at her work was, hopefully, intentional. She indicates in her art the way memory works, shifting so that faces are featureless, vaguely moving into the conscious mind's eye from the unconscious. The pieces themselves consist of combined and superimposed family-album photographs, faded text and journal illustrations, maps and dictionaries, showing her break up of language and clear meaning. If you're a connoisseur of contemporary art with a thesis in the theories of psychoanalysis, it's well worth a try. If you're just an normal person, it will give you a headache and an identity crisis.

Maya Socolovsky

Stepping Out

Riley Smith Hall

The production of this Richard Harris play which graced the Riley Smith Hall last week was a fund-raising exercise on the part of the Jewish Students' Chaplaincy Committee. To say it was not of the usual standard of Theatre Group productions would be a rather too tactful statement. Yet if the sole object was to raise the readies does it really matter?

Stepping Out tells the tale of a tap-dancing evening class and their preparation for a show. Superb opportunities for characterisation through the customary bunch of neurotics and battlers found in social comedy were seized with varying degrees of aplomb by the cast: Julia Libman as the nervous Andy and Judith Caplan as the traumatised nurse Lynne were among the more convincing and moving performers. Others were less confident, and as a result some of Harris's biting one-liners were left hanging in the air.

Yet the mixture of genuine enthusiasm and sound choice of material by cast and crew deserved warm applause and they certainly received that from their predominantly partisan audience. The final tap-dancing routine, by the way, was fabulous.

Hannah Jones

Cool Runnings

Showcase Cinema

If P.G. stands for "Patronising Gits" then Walt Disney's latest production *Cool Runnings*, excels itself. This little jewel tells the story of three Jamaican sprinters who fail to get into the Olympics and are, therefore, bruised just enough to venture upon the smashing idea of constructing the first ever Jamaican bob-sled team: the 'oeuvre' of John 'coach' Candy.

Handed on a truly Disneyesque plate, are the essential accoutrements of kitsch - the members of the team all have their token emotional hang ups. The 'Mean Mothers' nevertheless survive the cruel treatment they receive at the hands of the German bob-sledders, and continue to believe with blind loyalty in their coach, despite his ambiguous and shady past. Meanwhile the audience are invited to languidly revel in the acute irony that powerfully pervades the whole film: Jamaica is hot, ice sports are not.

Its only redemption lies in the fact that it is directed at children, but the Jamaican portraiture, of both country and inhabitants, is embarrassingly inaccurate and misleading. It has its "Madam Gioconda" smile moments, but on the whole, there's nothing particularly funny to be found in either plot or script. While the concept of persons displaced may be potential food for a comical film, it's not enough to carry through a cinematic cliché that has little substance. Our moral of the day is that it doesn't matter if we don't finish the race, just as long as we make it to the finishing line. It is a paradox that lacks profundity largely because the means through which it is conveyed are so vacant. I give it a definite thumbs down, and employ nothing less than a large lump of irony when I say: oh yeah, and it has a really smashing reggae soundtrack too.

Sara Buys



An Eye for an Eye

LMU Studio

'After AIDS came TAG. The authorities were slow to act, then too fast, too careless...'

Sex outside marriage has been made a criminal act and, locked in a metal cell, five people try to work out who is really guilty of breaking the law. *An Eye for an Eye* is supposedly based on Shakespeare's *Measure For Measure* and the cast fits accordingly: adulterer, prostitute (who incidentally gets her knickers off), two policemen and... feminist militant lesbian.

Angst and frustration fill the air as characters scream accusations at each other and beat their fists against the iron walls. It's back to basics in the most fundamental way as they simulate intercourse and masturbation. The atmosphere is intensified by harsh neon lighting and loud pulsating music, echoing the police chief's incessant questioning which, perversely, instead of clearing matters up only makes the plot thicker. The play's main message seems to be that nothing can be certain in today's world and that no-one is to be trusted, but unfortunately this uncertainty is carried on right the way through. Loose ends - and there are many - are never properly tied and the end is only really signalled by the police chief taking all his clothes off.

However what the play lacks in clarity it makes up for in slick production. At times *An Eye for an Eye* moves closer to dance than drama with action carefully interwoven with the striking musical accompaniment.

The cast never moves outside of the restrictive metal box which provokes extreme claustrophobia.

Contemporary social issues are skirted around and - unfortunately - none are tackled fully. The lesbian voices opinions on sexual politics, but in the end is guilty of sex with a man. Similarly no real parallel is drawn between AIDS and TAG, except the extreme paranoia which provoked the sex law in the first place.

It's all very modern and visually stunning but at the end of the day you can't help but wonder what the play was really about.

Chris Williams

Mary Unfaithful

Harvey Milk Bar

Mary Unfaithful and support, *Spot the Poet*, have previously been seen doing their stuff down at the Duchess, and the new Cafe Mex. Last Sunday they tried out the infamous attractions of the Harvey Milk bar as a venue.

Spot the Poet, despite his play-school style stage name is a depressingly sincere poet. He started the evening promisingly with a poem entitled 'Why people live in Leeds in Winter' or 'Piss Off, I Wanna be Miserable' but this turned out to be the best line of his entire set. After a mildly amusing start he degenerated rapidly into cringeworthy sincerity, even coming perilously close to committing the cardinal sin of 'having a message'.

However the evening was redeemed by the appearance of *Mary Unfaithful*, resplendent in leopard skin catsuit and coat, plus knee-high white patent boots. An outfit designed for her, as she explained, by Vivienne Westwood, from her "Urban Prossie" collection. Mary's act consists of tongue-in-cheek confessional standup punctuated by her short songs. Her subject is the 70s, as in the touching song 'The 70s; Crap Decade or What?' which ends with the consoling reflection that at least it wasn't the decade to spawn Bros and the varying pretensions of the pop music world. And from which Mary feels at liberty to take inspiration for her songs and imagine collaborations that might have been - George Formby and the Sex Pistols, Morrissey and Herman's Hermits - and generally take the piss. Deceptively innocuous Mary is in fact a debunker par excellence and well worth seeing, especially by anyone who views the 70s with anything like rosy-tinted nostalgia.

Eleanor Rose



Cogito

In summing up at the end of the Jamie Bulger murder trial the judge made a, somewhat wistful, comment that the effect of 'Video Nasties', especially *Child's Play 3* had played a great part in influencing the young murderers.

Immediately video shops across the land withdrew said video from their shelves, and Rupert Murdoch's BSkyB network, which was due to show it several times in the next few weeks, tactfully took it off air.

Unfortunately, society's need to find a scape goat was amazingly inconsistent. Neither *Child's Play 1* nor its second sequel were withdrawn at the same time, although both have a similar amount of 'violence' as the third installment. The film itself was an '18' certificate, ergo it can be no more violent than any other '18' film on general release, yet surprise, surprise no other film was taken of the shelves.

The whole debate as to whether films and television can affect our attitude toward other human beings has been going on since time immemorial (perhaps even longer when one takes into account Mary Whitehouse's involvement). There are two clear sides to the story. Those who believe that films do not influence us are backed up by statistics which show that in countries such as Holland and Japan, where there is little if any censorship, violence and sex crime figures are very low. Conversely those countries or areas where censorship is rife, take for example the Southern 'Bible Belt' states in the US, see a high amount of violence.

Those that do believe there is some kind of connection are backed up by rare cases such as the one in question. However when one takes into account the fact that out of all the people who must have seen *Child's Play 3* only two have become publicly known as murderers. Again, the weight of statistics seems to point to the two boys being the exception not the rule.

It would seem therefore that it is not films that influence people to such an extent they become murderers, but the way that people handle the information that the films give.

How many of us have seen *Reservoir Dogs* and not cut a policeman's ear off? How many of us have seen *Silence of the Lambs* and not eaten the liver of the next censor taker we met? I've seen *Misery*. I like Stephen King, but I don't want to break his legs.

The point is that I, like the overwhelming majority of the human race, am a (fairly) sane and balanced individual. I can watch a film that shows murder and know that it is wrong. Society has educated me well in that respect. I am lucky.

The two lads that murdered Jamie Bulger weren't. They are members of that part of society that a lot of us like to forget. The undereducated, the unemployed, the uncared for. This lack of attention would surely lead most of us to the point of not caring about, or not recognising, the difference between right and wrong.

Jamie's murderers gained information from the film *Child's Play 3* and processed it the wrong way. This is not the fault of anyone to do with the film. It is the fault of a society that didn't care enough to take the time to teach those boys properly.

R.Domeneghetti

Where The Streets Are Insane

When Pavement front person Steve Malkmus admits that his recent Melody Maker revelations for a predilection for dance music are "Not true", that he hated what he wrote and that "I just do whatever anyone asks me to do" it's clear that he's not joking. We're eighth on the list of interviewees tonight with even more ardent reporters arriving by the moment. Pavement meanwhile are unfazed, they remain relaxed, affable and extremely friendly. Slightly odd, of course, but extremely friendly.

Such hospitality might have something to do with the fact that once again the band have Hit The North. "We love this place. We played The Duchess last time...loved that place...class pub" enthuses new drummer Steven West, seemingly without irony. "We've got good fans for it here, the underground circuit is really good...the first people who were writing to us for interviews were from this area which is cool, they didn't wait to hear about it from the NME." One aspect any Pavement interview seems to promote is their inherent lunacy, something encouraged by their wayward tunes and awkward music (not to mention their drummer who used to distribute toast throughout gigs). The band, however, curtly defend any suggestion that this image is contrived.

"It's also contrived to do something that's perfectly straight and easy to



Just what does go on inside the heads of Pavement? Johnny Davis investigates.

understand" reasons Stephen "If you think that your own perfect vision of what you can contribute to music is to do it this way, then good... our stuff is still pretty traditional by my terms, still verse/chorus/verse". It might be worth mentioning that during this staunch denial of affected eccentricity Bob Nastanovich (guitars) is offering everyone in the room a small polystyrene container holding olives. I pass.

Since the new album seems to encompass a far broader range of influences, I wonder if this is partly a move to silence critics

who saw the band as merely a Fall pastiche. "I'd rather they said that than The Lemonheads or The Gin Blossoms" replies Stephen, "If you want to get specific enough you could say Slanted and Enchanted was broad in its own way...although there were four songs directed to a certain part of northern England. With this record there's more that people could say about it...The Byrds, Credence Clearwater, Love, whatever."

With a broadening of influences, Pavement look certain to now reach a far wider audience and even seem content to embrace

MTV. "Yeah, we made a video. I think videos should be cheap, you know? If you know someone with enough talent to do something interesting I think they should be done."

So who would the band see as an ideal director? "Let's see, Tom Svegall's father (bemused looks all 'round)...oh, he directed a movie called 'Mickey 1', a cult thing...or Mike D".

Do the band share the philosophy behind Mike D's recent statement that songs should sound "like fucked up demos"? "Not really, their aesthetic's better achieved by that; they're using big beats that sound better distorted. Then again, all of our records are essentially what people would do for a demo... when we play live it hopefully becomes something more".

Whatever aesthetic lurks behind the Pavement sound, it's something that's won then praise from music press and musicians alike. Sonic Youth's Thurston Moor for example is rarely spotted not sporting his Pavement T-shirt. "He was trying to help us out" explains Bob, "He cottoned onto our lack of merchandise sales...he understood our need to get rid of those tan long sleeves". And that's Pavement. Charming, down to earth and perhaps just a little strange; they really do seem to do whatever people ask them to. As we politely make our excuses and leave, we extend our hearty thanks. "No, thank you man" they reply.

Snowboy Irish Centre

After nearly thirty minutes of shifting uncomfortably around his congas, Mark 'Snowboy' Cotsgrove stopped the show. "Look," he snarled, "I'm sick of standing up here while you're poncin' around down there. We want fleet-footed people." And that's exactly what he eventually got, to the extent that one band member was able to say after the gig that the Leeds crowd, once it had let itself go Latin, had been the best audience Snowboy had played to on their British tour, which ended here tonight.

The venue didn't help: despite its superior acoustics, the Irish Centre looked awkward offering Snowboy's intricately-woven and rhythmically-laiden calypso jazz. Indeed, promoters Crash! lost a fair whack on the gig, but while sparsely attended Snowboy was wildly acclaimed. This bizarrely-compositioned eight piece ensemble is absolutely electric: quite how a Uruguayan bassist and a South Bronx trombonist got together with a bongo basher from Southend is far more of a mystery than Snowboy's self-styled 'dirty, heathen, pitball latin-jazz' image which, on this performance, he certainly deserves.

The effect of white-socked Cotsgrove's occasionally breathtaking congas jostling with Joe de Jesus' pugnacious bone was to fire an outlandish eighty minutes of a music on the threshold of completing its trip from tack to cool. An uninhibited crowd appeared to cherish every moment, allowing even for Cotsgrove's occasional over-indulgence.

As a live act Snowboy and the Latin Section is a hybrid: low-key in stage presence - no one knew who the men were on the stage

until they announced themselves as the band - they clearly long to be seen as a tad whacky, as was evident from their impressive selection of covers, which included Night in Tunisia, the Flintstones Theme and, of course, Anarchy in the UK. But the material here remained predominantly their own - and it's red hot. The next day I went out and bought the CD: what more can I say?

Martyn Beauchamp

Intastella Duchess of York

The Manchester baggy scene was the best for the last ten years, but it is dying an agonising death. The Happy Mondays have split up, The Stone Roses can't even be bothered, and Northside were crap anyway. Thank God, then, for those that are keeping the loose fit lifestyle alive: Inspiral Carpets, The Charlatans and, hopefully, Intastella.

Yes, they're back, but on first impression things don't look to good. The bouncer won't let half the band in because "they're not on the guest list" (he let me in no problem), the sparse crowd wouldn't even fill the Leeds Student office, and, worst of all, the drummer's still got that ridiculous afro. However, once those joyous 1989 beats kick in, all is forgotten. The band have expanded and tightened up, and their brand of space funk now has the backing it always needed. Elastica don't sound like Blondie, but this lot do. There are also similarities to Saint Etienne, but Intastella are louder, sassier, and swap London pretence for Manchester cheek. And, most importantly of all, they have the blonde singer with the impossibly glamour-free name of Stella Grundy.

Just as Saint Etienne rely on Sarah Cracknell, there is no doubt that this band would be nowhere without our Stella.

Standing under hail of glittering spotlights, blonde locks shimmering, she leaves us in no doubt exactly who is the pop star here (the old stage costume of Y-fronts and bra has wisely been ditched). The naked adoration in the crowd is palpable; thank Christ no scumbag shouts "get your tits out." The excitement of two 14 year-olds when she speaks to them afterwards is heart-warming. It's just a shame that only 30 people or so were witness to a sparkling night out. Time for a cold shower, I think.

Chris Mooney

Therapy? Town & Country Club

Being the not-very-secret special guests supporting Therapy? tonight, Credit To The Nation get first prize for being the most Politically Correct band on stage. Consisting of rapper Matty, two identically dressed dancers and a backing tape of industrial-style hip hop, CTTN come across as being a Socialist Worker type of band. They seem to have a slogan for every type of bigot; fascists, racists and homophobes all get a special slagging off from the tumultuous Matty "Shabba...Wanker!" he shouts at us at one point, proving that sometimes there really is no substitute for offensive language when it come to expressing contempt. "Call It What You Want" gets the crowds of indie kids going however, with its Nirvana sampled riff; overall they proved to be pretty exhilarating stuff.

As are the headlining act, of course. Therapy? played the Duchess of York about a year ago and even then it was obvious they were destined for better things. In fact, they look far more comfortable in this larger venue; they are finally playing in places big enough and brave enough to encapsulate their sound.

Andy Cairns plays your typical

screwed up weirdo; "this next song is called 'James Joyce fucked my sister'" he says cheerfully with a hugely insane grin on his face. Therapy? deal with the darker sides of life, with growling menacing riffs contrasting those uplifting choruses that have differentiated them from their inferiors ever since "Shortsharpshock" ep came out last year. It's the more industrial stuff from their "Nurse" album that really rocks tonight though, like "Nausea" and "Teethgrinder".

Tonight's bill is probably the most exciting set on the gig circuit at the moment - "check it out" as they say, if you can.

Sara McDonnell

CRASH!

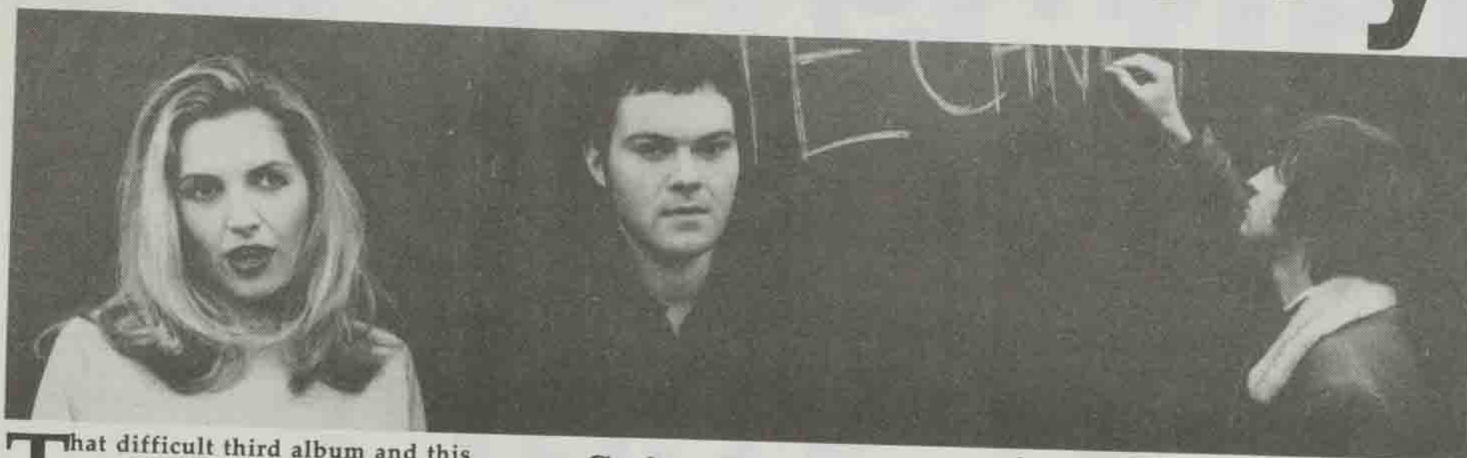
Best Selling Albums
Cobbled together by Matty At Crash!

- | | |
|-----------------------|-----------------------------|
| 1 Gang Starr | Hard to Earn |
| 2 St. Etienne | Tiger Bay |
| 3 Banco De Gaia | Maya |
| 4 The Cranberries | Everybody else.... |
| 5 The Blue Aeroplanes | Life Model |
| 6 Counting Crows | August and Everything After |
| 7 Various | Brownwood Workshop |
| 8 Tahshan | For The Sake Of Love |
| 9 Sasha | The Quiet Collection |
| 10 Disco Inferno | D.I. go pop |

Records bought at Crash! last longer. It's a fact.



Feline Groovy



Saint Etienne Tiger Bay (Heavenly)

feeling (and without any of the odd samples of old to divert your attention from this fact), Tiger Bay infuriates solely because of its non-direction.

It's not that the songs are bad, as most of the album is great in the way that Saint Etienne have always been great. "Pale Movie" and the next single "Like A Motorway" are the tales of love, loss and clothes that only they could write. They do what they do best, and with "Cool Kids Of Death" bearing more than a passing resemblance to the looped-out bass bliss of Foxbase Alpha's "Stoned To Say The Least" you remember that this is why you've

always liked them.

Unfortunately, this is not the absolute classic that Saint Etienne should have made by now. Like its predecessors, Tiger Bay has been marred somewhere along the way by a lack of direction and their collective inability to realise that a new thing has gone seriously wrong (see the folky laments of "Former Lover" and "The Boy Scouts Of America"). They've had more than their fair share of timeless singles, but that's no excuse for not producing an album of similar quality. To put things into perspective, Tiger Bay holds together about as well as their last (You Need A Mess Of Help...) and that was a compilation of singles and B-sides. But then again pop bands are about singles. Apparently.

Stephen Dick



Let's face the music and dance. This week: Alex Sanders.

DOOP Doop (City Beat)

Resounding applause for City Beat for finally picking up the daftest, least cool record yet this year. It was perfect at Christmas, ideal for New Year and it will become the ultimate cure all for those damp Spring ailments. With its ridiculous charleston sample, sugarey scat vocals and an absurd whistle pop thing you will adore it for a week and then cringe while it goes to number one for several weeks. Sublimely ridiculous

M PEOPLE Renaissance (DeConstruction)

Here at last is an M People track that lacks some of that elegance they are so precious about. "Renaissance" has the startling strong vocal we've become accustomed to and quite enough pure house ingredients for the discerning handbag aficionado.



THE CHARLATANS I Never Want An Easy Life If Me And He Were Ever To Get There (Beggars Banquet)

Always at home to lads working with renewed vigour and increasingly fine haircuts. This is a taster for the new album but get it while it's hot because it's only out for a week. This follow up to the superb "Can't get out of bed" bears a passing resemblance to everything they've done before while moving on up to new peaks.

MORRISSEY The More You Ignore Me, The Closer I Get (Parlaphone)

If you like him you'll love this, if you don't it's still quite a pleasant experience and the album is by all accounts marvellous so I guess we've finally reached revaluation time for the solo warrior.

CHARLOTTE Queen of Hearts (Big Life)

Bland soul pop, overproduced by Jazzie B. Too smooth, horribly bland and it just slips right by. The only fair inclusion is a Masters at Work Dub mix which deconstructs it and doesn't bother to put it back together again.

Sepultra

Chaos A.D. (Roadrunner)

Thrash Metal is a truly bizarre genre. In the space of one short burst of this high energy music you can count b.p.m.'s which would put the sweatiest hardcore buffs to shame, fiendish tempo changes which have been the bane of the tightest funk outfits, and fretboard business which sends everyone scuttling for their tennis racket guitars. Unfortunately, the actual sounds that bands with this apparent wealth of talent produce really are awful, and this latest offering from Brazil's finest proves my point. It also proves that Thrash is stuck in an early 80's timewarp and really has had nothing to say since Metallica became AOR stadium rockers and everyone else got funky.

And so "Chaos A.D." begins, with the single "Refuse/Resist". Vaguely entertaining on "The Word" after ten pints, but let's face it, the last thing a sober, sane person wants to listen to are vocals from a flatulent warthog on heat whilst some neanderthals vomit on their guitars underneath. A couple of other numbers which should be singled out and shot are "Biotech is Godzilla" for its banal stab at green politics (whatever happened to good old fashioned Satan worshipping, for God's sake?) and the even naffer "We who are not as others" in which the words if the title are repeated seven times, comprising the song's entire lyrics. Vomit and warthogs abound throughout the album, except on "Kaiowas"-the token mellow song and redeeming feature. Unfortunately, even this song's resemblance to something from Led Zep's "Three" does nothing to dig this album out of its blackhole. So there you have it; Chaos A.D. is a bizarre fusion of tempo wizardry and utter, utter, utter shite.

Nick Moffat

Cool Runnings

Original Soundtrack (Arista)

Cool Runnings is a soundtrack to a Disney film set in Jamaica, consisting mostly of cod-calypto sunshine anthems. It's all excessively happy good-time music: the sort of stuff that could bring a smile to the face of the most depressive down-and-out whose entire family had just been wiped out by a huge natural disaster, and who had just been dumped by his long-standing girlfriend, who also happened to be his boss and therefore fired him. Yes, it's that cheery. The main culprits are Wailing Souls, who may well be authentic West Indians brought up listening to Bob Marley records in Trenchtown, but I doubt it. From their contributions to this album I'd say they're more likely to be white men from Hollywood who once heard an Eddy Grant record. But of course, the idea was never to make a roots reggae record, but to make the sure the people who see the film go home happy, and I should think Wailing Souls manage that quite ably, so can be forgiven.

However, there should be no forgiveness for whoever decided to include a dreadful remix of the Jimmy Cliff classic 'I Can See Clearly'. I can't think of any reason why they didn't use the original instead of this horrible travesty. As well as all this there are a couple of instrumental tracks by Hans Zimmer, which are much like any other soundtrack pieces, ie not really very interesting. So there we have it, an album which does its job but which isn't worth buying unless you have to keep a bunch of kids happy for a while.

Joe Williams

Marillion

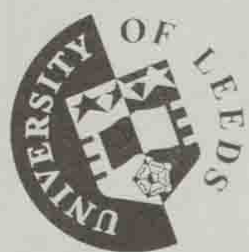
Town & Country Club

Steve Hogarth and Marillion once seemed to be joined by a marriage of convenience. Hogarth gained a tight musical outfit across which he draped his rather embarrassing and effete lyrics; Marillion gained a decent singer who could hit the high notes in 'Warm Wet Circles.' Their first forays into concertland betrayed a nervous Hogarth, diminutive in both size and stage presence. But, I am delighted to report, things have definitely grown.

If 'Holidays in Eden' marked the bald patch that all middle-aged prog rockers suffer, 'Brave' reveals that Marillion have combed out their centre-parting. This translated itself perfectly to the stage of the Town & Country, where Marillion treated a capacity crowd to a stunning live performance. 'Brave' was played in its entirety from start to finish - nearly fifty minutes of solid music with only one substantial break. Hogarth dashed from piano to microphone, changed costumes, adopted personae, with an energy I scarcely thought he possessed.

At last, Marillion looked as if they were enjoying themselves again. Mark Kelly, sporting his new skinhead, had a crack at backing vocals; Ian Mosely slouched purposefully behind his drum kits, grinning; and Steven Rothery pulled off his guitar solos with an almost masturbatory ease. And much of this is down to Hogarth. He was confident leading proceedings, and approached the older songs with both respect and enthusiasm. He looked great, he sounded great, and was weird enough to be both entertaining and unnerving. For the first time since the departure of Fish, Marillion have a frontman.

John McLeod



Looking for accommodation for next year?

Application forms for returning students of Leeds University for places in University self catering flats and small houses for the 1994/95 session are now available from the:

Student Accommodation Office
The Refectory Building
(next to the Students' union)

The Closing date for the return of these forms is the 8th march 1994

Please note that the contracts for next year for Sentinel Towers will be the same as for other flats.

Grave Concerns

Resurrection Man

Eoin McNamee (Picador £14.99)

This is a novel which is very much the product of its location. Set in Belfast, *Resurrection Man* seethes and cascades with raw energy and malevolence. But whilst being context bound within a city whose history is "devised as a study of death," McNamee's book seeks to explore the poignancy and emotion which exists beneath the vicious sectarian violence.

The plot of *Resurrection Man* centres around the activities of an ultra-violent unit of the UVF, lead by the twisted figure of Victor Kelly. Kelly, fiercely proud of his Protestant upbringing, launches an unrelenting campaign of random attacks upon Catholic victims.

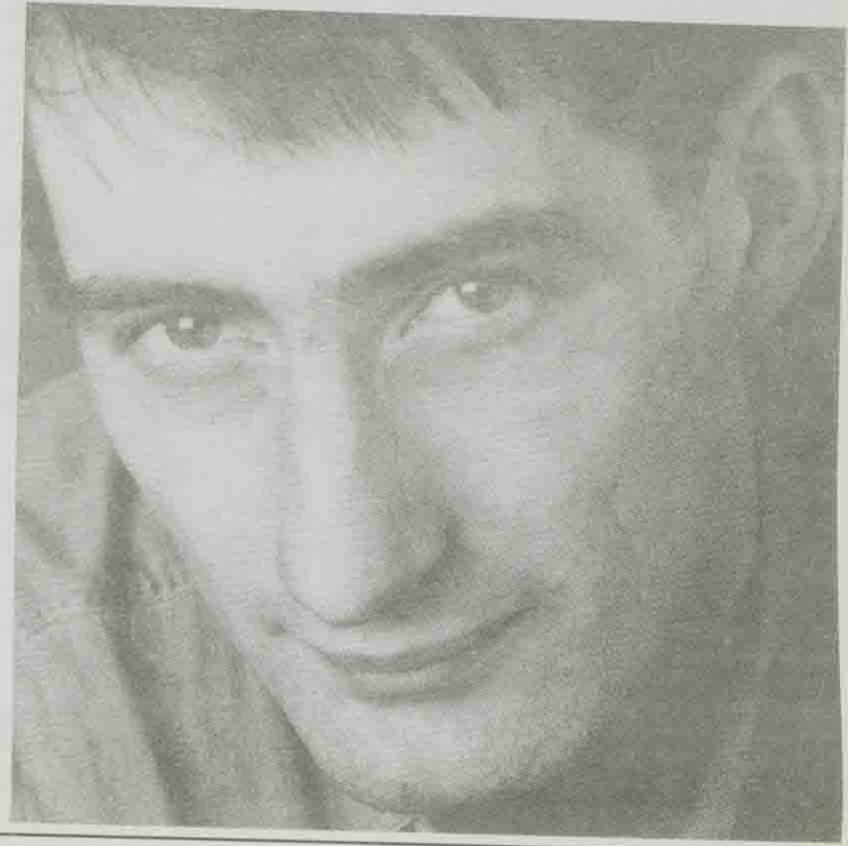
These assaults are different to the usual sectarian killings because of their emphasis on ritualistic and elaborate mutilations. McNamee conveys the sense of sheer hatred and futility which underlies these attacks both within the terrorists themselves and the community in general.

It is McNamee's magnificent control over the tone and balance of the narrative which makes this novel so powerful. He seeks not to simply condemn the outbursts of terrorism but to trace the forces which construct them. He makes it clear that these shaping elements are not only religious but relate to the carefully constructed scenes of childhood and adolescence which prefigure the later atrocities.

Whilst never condoning terrorist activity, McNamee offers a highly detailed insight into the surrounding psychology. He illustrates the extent to which the paramilitaries are mythologised within their own community, elevated to almost heroic status within a city where any dream - no matter how sordid - is clung to. Even more disturbingly he hints at the ways in which terrorist activities are manipulated and even determined by politicians and the media.

Resurrection Man is an absolute triumph. Not for the faint hearted it is often horrific in its intensity, but it is McNamee's blending of beauty and brutality which makes it so impressive. Offering a highly accomplished first novel, Eoin McNamee will perhaps transcend the mortality to which his more violent characters are inevitably consigned.

Ian Darby



Wayward Girls and Wicked Women

ed. Angela Carter (Virago £5.99)

What in the world, do you imagine, makes a wayward girl or a wicked woman? If a woman is to be judged in terms of morality, the only principle by which the judgements operate is one of sex. A man can be guilty of a multitude of crimes and receive a variety of punishments, but if a woman is guilty she's sexually guilty. Which is what, exactly, please?

This is a wonderfully diverse collection of short stories by women from around the world with a large proportion of sexually active heroines. What is unique to all the stories is the lack of judgement passed on their heroines for their activities - there is no confusion, as elsewhere, of activity with profligacy.

Carter's own story is the 'The Loves of Lady Purple': a puppeteer - a favourite Carterian figure - devises a show of which Lady Purple, the 'Shameless Oriental Venus' is the wicked star. The story that accompanies her appearance is one of lifelong voraciousness to a point where her lovers are annihilated by her sexual inventiveness. Lady Purple is reduced to scavenging on the beach amongst the driftwood and slowly becomes a wooden image of herself - a puppet. The puppeteer chats to her until one day she is re-animated, and heads into town, the story concludes, "out of logical necessity, to the single brothel it contained."

My personal favourite is Andre Chedid's 'The Long Trial'. A respected holy man visits a village and rests outside Amina's hut: Amina furnishes him with her best bread and water, despite having a family of nine children. He blesses her in gratitude with

seven more children but her horror at this is so heartfelt that he is forced, in quite undignified circumstances, to take the benediction back.

Carter's extensive collection reflects sidelong, angular visions of women and girls unafraid to try playing by a different set of rules. All of them escape the role of victim with their exuberance and all are forgiven rather than judged. Women writers are, on the whole, kind to women. An invigorating and insightful collection.

Liz Ekstein

Notes From Moscow

Donovan Wylie (Picador £12.99)

Donovan Wylie's ambition is not quite matched by his ability. In *Notes from Moscow*, his third book, he attempts through a series of black-and-white photographs, interspersed with diary entries and press-clippings, to capture the mood of Moscow and its people. But while his canvas is magnificent and inviting, Wylie seems unable to live up to it.

Moscow, perhaps the most enigmatic and contradictory of European cities, is now suffering from the isolation forced upon it by an anti-Western regime. Its people have been cheated into poverty and sacrifice by an ethic that promotes belief in a greater good. But, as one witness testifies, people have allowed themselves to be deluded, placing a passionate faith in a series of political heroes. What Wylie's best photographs reveal is that this faith still continues, at mass rallies where images of Stalin or of Yeltsin are still held up as icons.

Deliberate in his rejection of McDonald's and foreign-currency shops, Wylie adopts an Orwellian approach, living like most

Muscovites on the bread-line. However noble the intention, he cannot help but turn what is for most an everyday necessity into a romantic experiment. I found myself increasingly unmoved by his painful pleas for sympathy, in his descriptions of bad food and awful cigarettes. Indeed, Wylie seems to miss the point: most Muscovites grab whatever Western luxuries their meagre wages allow them.

Many of Wylie's pictures seem distinctly posed, although some do manage to capture the essence of Moscow and its people. There are a few startling and fascinating images, but Wylie's photographic skill is too untamed, and as a result, he produces what are often no more than mediocre snap-shots. He is often prone to insensitive intrusion; one picture shows a woman in the midst of a stroke, another a heap of blood-stained bodies in a morgue. Wylie's book is of interest as an account of a changing city, but his images are little more than photographic notes; and he fails, to use a cliché, to make his pictures speak a thousand words.

Peter Rees

The Broken Lands

Robert Edric (Picador £5.99)

Don't cha' hate it when noble enterprises go disastrously wrong? The cover of this book beckons with its olde worlde 'mappes' and 'ye compasses,' but inside lurks a far less enticing tale of glacier formations crunching ships and rations become perverted and diseased. Whole stores of flour are revealed to consist entirely of chalk. Ugh.

Everyone dies on this expedition. Everyone. This is the true account of Franklin's 1845 expedition to the Arctic and out again

through a different route. Unfortunately, the other route proves to be a fair facsimile of death-dealing hell, not to mention previously unexplored. Edric has dredged the considerable records and journals frozen solid in the wastes and narrates the 'adventure' with a minimum of invention. So...

Gripping? Frightening? Similar to the film *Alive* but flush with an atmosphere that outweighs the possibilities of a cinematic ninety minutes? Valiant male bonding? Dated habits and opinions, both scientific and ethical, which are gallant and naive, yet somehow feel more vital and real than our own up to the minute cynicism? An icebound panorama of Eskimo anecdotes and stories of Scandinavian whalers unlikely attempts to survive the Arctic? Full of unquestioning faith in the wisdom of the Admiralty? Yes, all of these, of course.

This is a Boy's Own tale with an adult twist: the boys mostly die of starvation and scurvy before they freeze solid. What threw me the furthest of all the potential propellants, moral and stomach churning, was the sheer scale of the operation. Two huge ships, carrying, amongst other things, over eighty thousand books. The crew, destined to be well read, and dead, took supplies to last three Arctic winters. It is such facts that grab and shove us between ominous moments early on, and downright disgust later on.

You must construct your own rationale of what drove these men into the wilderness. Mother's who said 'Wrap up warm' once to often, perhaps. Edric rightly eschews such preamble for the bare knuckle punch of events. I salute such men as these, without whom the words 'choc' and 'ice' would never have been used in unity, and Edric himself, for his masterful depiction of an exploding whale stomach early in the novel.

Phil Weinberg

The buck stops here



The buck stops with Carl Potter, Director of Residential and Commercial Services at the University of Leeds. He brought in Sutcliffe to improve the catering service and insists prices haven't gone up and portions haven't gone down.

What changes have been made to catering services?

We did a very detailed survey last year and it was clear that people didn't think they were getting good value for money, despite the fact that prices compared with other universities were very cheap and the portions were very generous. Following this the university decided to bring in Sutcliffe to improve the quality of the service.

Have the prices gone up as a result?

Not at all. It is very clearly written into the contract that they can only increase the prices if they ask the university first. It is very clear that the university has absolute authority when it comes to prices and portion control. The staff are under very strict instructions that the portion sizes should not diminish in any way. The university did not approach the appointment of Sutcliffe as a financial exercise.

Does profit from the catering service get used as funding for the expansion of the university as a whole?

No, not in any way. The aim of any service is to break even and that is what we do. All the costs are covered and I think we made a surplus of about £6,000 last year.

Will the refurbishment of the Refectory mean the prices go up to pay for it?

If we are going to refurbish the Refec then the service has to pay for that but it will principally be through growth. It is very clear that it cannot be financed either by increasing prices or reducing portions. The contract we have with Sutcliffe states this explicitly.

How do you respond to suggestions that the prices are too high now?

If you compare the prices across the university system you wouldn't think that. I think the quality of food will increase over the coming months and people will start believing they are getting a value for money product.

But most people aren't complaining about the quality, nor the fancy French names of new dishes that no one can even pronounce, they are bothered about the prices.

Why isn't the catering service subsidised? I know that Sutcliffe run the catering at the Yorkshire Post newspaper and the prices there are about a third cheaper. If salaried workers can receive subsidised food, why can't impoverished students?

How long is a piece of string? If the university put £500,000 a year into catering then you could reduce prices significantly. But the university's hands are tied by the guidelines set down nationally by the Higher Education Funding Council. It's the same for everyone.

So catering can't be subsidised because the funding council says so?

There is only one place where the money could come from and that's another budget within the university, which would effectively impact on the funding for academic departments. The reason we're here is teaching and research; any peripheral services like catering should not be a drain on the university's resources.

Having talked to members of the catering staff I get the impression that they are very despondent. They feel they take all the flak from students complaining about the service. Do you think there is low morale among the staff?

I don't think so, the majority of staff have responded very positively although there are pockets of people who are still unhappy. Change is always very difficult and moving from one system to another is very unsettling. Sutcliffe are new. We need to give them the opportunity to prove themselves. The alternative was the continuing decline of the service rather than trying to do something quite exciting that will hopefully work.

Caterin

The Leeds University catering service is now two months into privatisation and it has undergone several much-vaunted changes to improve the service. Next summer £2-million will be spent on revamping the Leeds University Union Refectory. But what do the customers think? *Sam Greenhill* canvassed opinions, talked to staff and interviewed the managers behind the changes, and discovered discrepancies that point to rising prices and smaller portions in the future. All photographs by *Sam Greenhill*.

Most people who eat in the Refectory think the food is overpriced and that the portions are small and getting smaller. At the beginning of this year the university asked a private firm, Sutcliffe Catering, to take over managing the service and improve the quality, for which the university pays them £140,000 a year.

If, instead, the university spent the money on directly subsidising the food in the Refectory it could, for example, pay for jacket potatoes with tuna filling for every student that currently eats there, on every day during term time throughout the year. So how exactly should we cheer Sutcliffe's appointment?

"At the moment the catering service is archaic," says Karen Boswell, Sutcliffe's Business Manager at the university. "The reason we've been brought on site is to bring the catering service up to the twentieth century." In the summer the Refectory will undergo a £1.9 million facelift as part of this strategy.

All very nice but ask any customer eating there at the moment and most will complain about inflated prices and cut-down portion sizes. "I used to frequent the salad bar at LUU a lot last term," said a third year politics student at Leeds University.

"One day they gave out a much smaller portion than usual so I complained. The woman told me it was the new rules, they had to cut down on the portion sizes. But did the prices go down? No chance."

This, say the managers, could not have happened. "There has been no dictate on that matter to any member of staff and if staff have been told to cut portions then I would take real issue with that, because that isn't the case," said Karen Boswell. According to Carl Potter, the head of catering at the university, prices and portions cannot be altered under the contract with Sutcliffe.

"The staff are under very strict instructions that no way should the portion sizes diminish in any way," he said.

But the staff know otherwise. They say that in real terms the portions have been cut because Sutcliffe is insisting that the exact portions are dished out whereas, in the past, the staff always gave students a generous bit extra. "They are very strict now. We have been shown exactly how much to serve and it's much less than we used to give out. We are constantly told to stick to 'proper portions'," said a member of catering staff.

"Everything is weighed or counted very precisely. Sutcliffe have changed the suppliers and everything is much cheaper for them. Chickens, for example, were quite big before Sutcliffe but now they get scraggy little things. The chicken portions are titchy and sold for the same price. It's all wrong. They're trying to run the Refec like a restaurant for customers, not a canteen for students." The staff are on the receiving end of all the complaints. "Before Sutcliffe, the only thing we used to get complaints about was chips, the portion sizes of chips. Now they complain about everything and we're on the receiving end."

On the prices front, the cost of old items has not risen. They can't under the



Leeds University Refectory

contract. But Sutcliffe has brought a variety of new products, in line with attempts to improve the quality of services, and the price of greater. Doughnut-freak Cecilia a third year at Leeds University old doughnuts, priced 38p, replaced by smaller, less substantial doughnuts that cost 45p. This that will gather pace, leading to a launch of the new-look Refectory end of the summer. "We are all range so that people have a

'No more queues'

Nearly two million pounds is to be spent on making the Refectory a hi-tech, modern 'food court' over next summer. The Refec is to be re-modelled in the style of a motorway cafe, with small islands of food counters dotted round a large court area, serving a wide variety of food and drink. The builders will knock through into the kitchen area and fill in part of the balcony area to make way for up to 10 different food areas, ranging from pizza and grills to sandwiches and salads, including a delicatessen.

- 10 food areas
- 1,100 seating capacity
- 13 till points
- Open all day
- Refec discos will not be affected

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drab and microscopic portions... but delicious and a great social atmosphere

choice. We are committed to adding to the choice," said Karen Boswell. "The range of food will be incredibly wide next year, you will basically be able to buy anything."

It is worth comparing prices in detail, even against the supermarket, which is of course a completely different service that doesn't offer seating, environment or catering staff. The comparison is unfair, say catering managers, but on that basis prices could never be checked, even if they differed significantly.

Questionnaire

University put out a questionnaire on services. Ten per cent of the student body responded as follows:

Very good/good	not good enough
53%	47%
65%	35%
49%	51%

The survey showed a high level of satisfaction with services provided.

Among students was the Refectory that it was not comfortable and expensive.

large discounts from food suppliers and bring the prices down for its customers? "Yes, there is that element and I can understand how you jump to that conclusion," said Karen Boswell. "But I think you have to understand the reason that we've been brought on site is to improve the service and make it more user friendly."

To achieve this the university and Sutcliffe want to set up 'user groups' to gauge feedback from students but so far only three people have volunteered to be part of the scheme. Sutcliffe wants to base next year's food menus on discussions with the user groups and are appealing for more people to offer their time. Anyone interested should contact Karen Boswell on 336079.

Unlike many commercial firms and public sector organisations, like the NHS, catering services at LUU are not subsidised by the university or the union. The university says its hands are tied by the national funding council but what is the union's excuse?

"The union couldn't put money into the Refec because we have no control over the running of it. It would be wrong," said John Rose, LUU General Secretary. "Ideally, I suppose, the university should subsidise it." Perhaps the union should lobby the university to subsidise catering indirectly, by paying bills and providing free rent of the building? "I've got to admit it's not something I'd actually thought of," said Rose. "But I do think the university should be putting money in."

Is catering at Leeds University a con? The prices are high - they're higher than certain Sutcliffe canteens in commercial offices for starters - and the average seems to be creeping up as new, more expensive, products are introduced. And the portions have diminished in real terms because staff have been told to serve only 'precision measured' amounts.

But I'll still eat there. I think the food is delicious and the Refec has a good social atmosphere. I just need to convince my bank manager.

Viewpoints

I ate in here last term but it's just too expensive. Since this term began I've been eating at home. I don't like the food, it isn't good. I am on a year out from Bordeaux University and the food there is the same quality but much, much cheaper. I only come to the Refec to meet my friends.

Erwan Lucas
Mechanical Engineering, Leeds University



I think catering here is outrageous, especially the portions. They've started giving half fillings with jacket potatoes and then charging for a full filling without telling anyone. What else? The chips are too dry, they need more tasty recipes and the prices should be subsidised.

Ben Millet, 3rd year
Electronic & Electrical Engineering, Leeds University



I've noticed that they're sneakily putting all the prices up. For example, they've put the price of doughnuts up from 38p to 45p by introducing a new brand. But the new one is smaller, has less sugar on it and is altogether worse quality. They think people are stupid but I certainly won't be buying my doughnuts here any more. The bakery near me on Brudenell Road does them for only 20p.

Cecilia Maguire, 3rd year English, Leeds University



The portions went downhill majorly after Sutcliffe took over. It has always been expensive - 83p for chips and chilli - but I could cope with that. But before Christmas you used to get a good two scoops of chilli, now you get only a small scoop. You can buy about three or four cans of beans in the supermarket for the same price. I know the Refec provides seating and so on but a joke's a joke.

Alec McCann, 2nd year Geography & Management, Leeds University



I prefer the Refec here to the one at LMU because there is more selection here and you get better value for money. Also, the emphasis at LMU is definitely on fast food and I think you get a better proper meal at the Refec. There is also more room - they are packed in at LMU and there is not much distinction between smoking and non-smoking areas.

Jo Aston
1st year Consumer Services Management, LMU



Compared to last term I've noticed a difference in prices. Everything seems to be more expensive and the quality seems to have gone down. I don't care that the portions are small because I don't eat much anyway. I buy my canned drink from the machine outside and bring it in because of the price difference.

Marva Small
1st year Broadcasting Studies, Leeds University



Price comparison (pence)

	Pies	Beefburger	Chips	Jacket potato (tuna filled)	Milk	Orange juice	Canned drinks
Leeds University	86	80	46	110	32	50	44
LUU supermarket	40	-	-	-	15	35	25
LMUSU coffee bar	-	90	50	100	-	-	37
LMUSU refec	-	-	45	120	-	-	-

BARK to the future

"We're not a club, we're the best gig on earth". Bob Dog has a very clear vision of the Megadog philosophy that is at odds with popular perception. Megadog has its roots in Club Dog which was set up as a club for everybody, not just the more fashion conscious London clubbers. Promoters Bob and Michael Dog were fed up with being snubbed at clubs for not looking New Romantic like everyone else did in the early eighties; thus in 1985 Club Dog was born. Monkey Pilot, now DJ at Whirlygig, was the original DJ and over the years the club built up a healthy reputation playing an eclectic mix of dub, hip-hop and dance. The turning point was when Orbital became the first dance act to play a live set at the club and Bob and Michael saw a niche in the scene.

From this grew Megadog, a once monthly event at North London's Rocket which promoted live dance music with acts such as Orbital, Spooky and the Aphex Twin. After changes in the law all but killed off the free festival scene (the result of travellers and travelling sound systems linking up with ravers), Megadog provided a focus for the alternative dance culture, and it's mushrooming (!) success has brought it to the attention of a much wider audience. Go to a Megadog and you'll find DIY traveller types rubbing shoulders with more typical clubbers, indie kids and even goths. In fact, it's thanks to the Dog crew that many people who wouldn't otherwise have gone to clubs have been introduced to dance music, and the knock-on effect has been to create a new network of alternative clubs outside the established dance scene (such as Birmingham's Oscillate, London's Megatripolis, Bath's Club 303 and even Genome in Leeds).

Charlie Hall, respected trance DJ and half of the Drum Club says, "The lovely thing about Megadog is that you're surrounded by visual entertainment unlike your typical rock gig where you've got the same knackered old walls; it's like this college refectory - the Dogs will really transform it; you'll forget you were eating your chips there 12 hours ago." The Drum Club hitched up with the Megadog crew when plans for their own tour last year were blown out by the promoter. Megadog had already decided to go on the road with Orbital and the Aphex Twin as a travelling sound system, and the Drum Club climbed aboard to create the Midi Circus which launched Club Dog onto the nationwide circuit.

Following it's success, as Charlie puts it, "all the dodgy rave promoters who fucked up house back in '89 are coming out of the woodwork again trying to cash in". As a

Claire Rowland and James Muir scooped a lengthy chat with the anarchic dream weavers behind Megadog and then went along for the full ride. Mantra for the night: never trust a hippy.

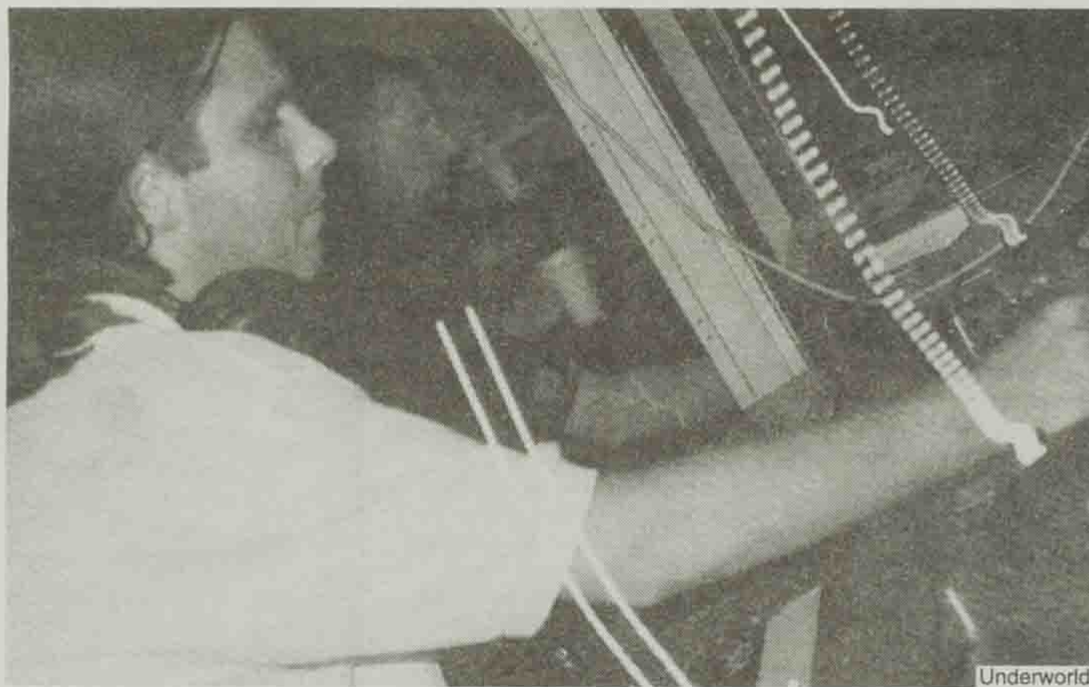
result, the Drum Club's plans for this year are to retreat back into the underground and to alter their performance from the Megadog set-up. "Techno as a form of music should be not faceless, but more mysterious. The music should be the focus, not who's on stage. At our first gig at Ministry of Sound, we played behind the DJ booth, and no-one was sure whether it was the band or the DJ playing. I like that - and we want to return to it in the future." You get the feeling that the Drum Club are reacting against the showier aspects of Megadog - the relentless babbling of MC Teabag (a sort of Julian Sands on speed in a purple dress) and the clear cut boundary between



Banco de Gaia

have made a great impact on Karl - "you can be a lot more creative on your own and become independent of the mainstream corporate structures". After his clashes with the hardcore sound systems at Glastonbury '92 and the negative sound of jungle, Karl finds it strange that with trance these days "we're using the same bpm's as hardcore did a couple of years ago", but Underworld remain one of the most idiosyncratic and innovative acts on the dance scene.

On the night, true to form the Megadog crew have totally transformed the venue, turning a bland dining hall into a psychedelic visual feast of oil wheels and painted wallhangings. With the aid of Bradford based underground party organisers Project X who decked out the back part of the hall, the atmosphere is more like that of a festival than a rave, and strange insect figures on stilts add to the impression. The music begins ambient and spaced with tracks like Zuvuya's shuddering "Grabbing Nandi by the Horn" but picks up quickly into mid tempo organic trance that sets the dance floor heaving. Underworld make a big impression racing through the warped country and western techno of "Cowgirl" and delivering a powerful hard trance set that bypasses some of the more ambitious moments of "Dubnobasswithmyheadman" but sends the



Underworld

the performers and the audience.

The Drum Club are part of the growing movement of dance acts who have abandoned DATs in favour of a 'live' approach, effectively remixing tracks live on the mixer with human input from their own improvisations and their guests such as Emma Anderson from Lush on guitar and Jessica their didgerido player. Charlie and partner Lol Hammond are sceptical of the traditional PA set up of miming to backing tapes with the minimum of live performance. They even go as far as to lambaste their friends and colleagues (such as APL) for not taking it out live.

Like the Drum Club, Underworld's lyricist/guitarist Karl Hyde maintains that his band's roots "are in the clubs" - not surprising really given that Darren Emerson is at 22 one of the hottest DJing talents in the country. Karl Hyde as a person definitely seems to take a sidelong glance at life from his own little world, drawing influence from Dadaism, deserted city streets and even phone adverts for prostitutes to create a mixed-up collage of sounds and words. Musically inspired by the electronic experiments of the 70's such as Kraftwerk and Can, Karl atypically in the dance scene seems to draw influence from all of his environment, as he says Underworld "take bits of the meaningless shit and try to make something meaningful out of it".

The advances in computer technology and the Internet

crowd wild.

DJs Charlie Hall and Darren Emerson keep the vibe flowing and the diverse crowd pack the dancefloor between acts. At midnight the Drum Club come on stage to the relentless four to the floor bass drum that dominates their set. Their sound is chunky, built out of large blocks of nagging percussion that never really build into anything different, on the didgeridoo led "Alchemy" this works in their favour - a static and powerful mantra; but on tracks like "Follow the Sun" more dynamism and progression is needed. This leaves Bob Dog to take control for the final hour, dropping Jam and Spoon's ecstatic "Stella" as the last record, as fitting a close as anyone could imagine.

After a London all nighter at the end of January Megadog go back on the road for another short tour featuring the multi-cultural sounds of Transglobal Underground and Banco de Gaia (from Club Dog's Planet Dog label) showcasing a much less upfront techno sound than the present tour but their are plans to gradually wind down Megadog in Britain this year in preparation for an expedition into Europe. So if you want to experience it you'd better hurry up, it may not be around in it's present form for much longer.



Underworld

Crossed Out

Stage

Jesus Christ Superstar
Riley Smith Hall LUU

Alas! In the beginning, the Riley Smith Hall was without form, a void. But Music Theatre said "Let there be light", and there was light. And they saw that it was psychedelic. And they said "Let the air bring forth much harmony", and lo! appeared a twenty-five-piece orchestra and the funkiest score known to humankind. And forty chosen people, the most talented that walked in that land, were thenceforth transformed into a cast. Behold, the creators saw that there work was good. And they called it... the hippest, hottest, most humungous spectacle ever.

Yes, it's huge! It's cool! It's coming to LUU next week... the one that no one can

stop - Andrew Lloyd Webber's hit musical 'Jesus Christ Superstar'. It's groovin', movin', and will lift you higher. This is 'Rock Opera' with an ostentatious drum-roll of an emphasis on 'rock'. No warbling fat ladies in white nighties here. Hell, no, we're talking music that's orgasmic to the ear, and funkastic seventy's garb to the most flamboyant degree. Forget tinsel haloes, see angels as they've never been seen before. This is the show with the most happenin', hip-huggin' hot-pants in creation and the trendiest, sexiest robes in town.

Following the outrageous success of last term's 'The Wiz', 'Jesus Christ Superstar' promises to go even further. The all singing, all dancing extravaganza depicts the events of Holy Week, from the triumphant entry (dude) into Jerusalem, to the eventual crucifixion at Calvary. Whatever your beliefs, this is a plot a myriad more times more fast-moving than your average boater-clad "I feel a song coming on" musical. In fact, may I be struck down if it isn't pretty

damn exciting.

The focus throughout is on Judas Iscariot - in this production a particularly be-tassled betrayer - who arrives at his infamous decision only after much deliberation. Along with Mary Magdalene's famous song "I Don't Know How To Love Him", this promises to yield much weeping and wailing - in the nicest possible way. But much gnashing of teeth should be offset by the radically rockin' and swingin' tones of Herod - portrayed in this age-of-equality-gender-bending production by a woman - and the funky feet of the groovy dancing disciples.

The show explodes into the Riley Smith Hall on Tuesday 8th March, and runs until Saturday 12th, every evening at 7.30pm. Tickets are on sale in the Union Extension at lunchtimes and all day in CATS, priced at £3 for students and £4 for non-students. Get yours quick before they sell out. But be warned. This could be a life-changing experience.

Natalie Highwood

Previews In Brief

Glenn Tilbrook, City Varieties, Weds 9th March, 8.00pm.

The 'Squeeze' front-person obviously forgot to pay his last electricity bill, but has been saved by the recently rise in popularity of the 'unplugged' event. This is billed as "an acoustic evening", which means lots of pleasant plucking.

Kaos Theatre present 'Hamlet', Studio Theatre LMU, Thursday 10th & Friday 11th March, 7.30pm.

'Bonkers Dane in Patricide Shocker' screams The Sun, as another version of Shakespeare's masterpiece hits town. This production, however, promises to be a little different, with the emphasis not so much on the 'ham', as on the 'let's add a powerful physical dimension to this thang'. Beautifully choreographed, Kaos Theatre manage to express the complexity of the text whilst communicating the narrative with clarity, and make a refreshing change from ol' Ken 'N' Em to boot. Tickets are just £4.50 / £3.00.

The Mikado, Civic Theatre, Weds 9th to Sat 19th March, 7.30pm.

All across the galaxy, every collection of sentient beings living in communal harmony has produced something known as a "G&S Society". There are, in the entire known universe, an estimated 10 billion simultaneous performances of 'The Mikado', but as this one's the only one within walking distance, you'll have to have your Nanky-Poo down at the Civic Theatre.

'Three Steps To Heaven', Harrogate Theatre, 10th to 26th March, 7.45pm.

Another chance to hear loads of songs from the fifties churned out one after the other unto eternity. And in this case, that's quite an apt phrase. Buddy Holly, Ritchie Valens, and The Big Bopper have all met up in a celestial Milk Bar for one last gig and a chat about aeroplane maintenance.

Royal Liverpool Philharmonic Orchestra, Leeds Town Hall, Sat 5th March, 7.30pm.

And then some... The orchestra are joined for this gig by two choral societies, and one Leon McCawley, who was a runner up in the Leeds Piano Competition. And guess what? He comes from my own little village. What a sad, miserable claim to fame that was. On the bill: music by Weber, Beethoven and Vaughan Williams' 'A Sea Symphony'

BBC Philharmonic Orchestra, St George's Concert Hall, Sat 5th March, 7.30pm.

Including Borodin's Polovtsian Dances, which make my heart go boom-der-der, boom-der-der, daaaaahh-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da.

Leeds Tibet Week

Starting Thursday 10th and running to Wednesday 16th, there'll be a series of events / meetings, plus an exhibition in the Riley Smith Hall on the current political situation and problems in Tibet.

This Thursday sees Lord Ennals & Mrs Kesang Takla speaking on 'Tibet's right to self-determination' in the Clothworker's Hall at 6.30pm.

Friday 11th includes a Tibetan flute recital at 1pm, Robert Ford and Yangchen Yeshe on 'Prisoner of Chinese Communists' at 6.00pm in LG15, Rupert Beckett, and Elaine Brook's slide show and talk on 'Lost Treasures of Tibet' in the Congreve Room, West Yorkshire Playhouse, 8.30pm. Further listings next week.

Fitting The Bill

Stage

Me & My Girl
Grand Theatre

Feeling buffeted and blue by the remnants of Winter? Are you getting that mid-term (sorry, mid-semester) depression? Yes? In that case, you definitely need a dose of the medicine being served up down at the Grand Theatre this week. This could be just the tonic you're looking for, as the self-proclaimed "happiest show in town" comes to ... er, town.

Yep, brace yourselves for the arrival of 'Me & My Girl', the West End Smash to cheer up all West End smashes. It's touring the provinces just now, in an attempt to brighten our miserable rain-soaked Northern lives, so unless the sound of chirpy cockney accents sends you into psychotic fits of rage, pop along and join the communal smile.

'Me & My Girl' is the charming story of one London barrow boy, Bill. Bill doesn't have much money, but he does have love in his heart, that love being for Sally Smith, another down-to-earth-all-right-Ar-fur-my-luv cockney. However, all that changes when he discovers he is the long lost heir to Hareford Hall (try saying that in the bar during the interval), and so begins his rags to riches tale. Will his love for Sally survive? Can that love unite the Cockneys and the Aristocrats? Can anything be more heartwarming, with the possible exception of eating a chilli-pizza in 30 seconds flat?

All is resolved in the end, leaving you with a warm glow inside as you stride out into the night. Those of us with unchecked rampant cynicism should put it on hold for an evening packed with romance, laughter, music, song and dance. Otherwise you'll look dreadfully out of place in Leeds for the next two weeks, what with everyone else wearing a



Hall together now...

silly grin on their faces.

Fans may wish to know that this is not the Gary Wilmot production which was touring a couple of years ago, but the lead roles are nonetheless amply filled by Andrew O'Connor and Patsy Rowlands. The book from which the musical stems has recently been revived by the one and only Stephen Fry, so there should be a good few laughs along the way.

'Me & My Girl' runs from Tuesday 8th to Saturday 19th March, so you've got plenty of time to get yourself down to see it. Evening performances start at 7.30pm, but if you've got a Thursday or Saturday afternoon free, and fancy paying a little bit less for your

ticket, then catch one of the matinees at 2.30pm. Ticket prices are naturally enormous, with front stalls and the dress circle coming in at £24.50, but places are available in vertigo-inducing positions for just £7.50. There's also a student discount for certain tickets and nights, but it's far too complicated to go into here.

So there you have it. Forget the therapist and the pills - go and see the musical equivalent of a bottle of amphetamines. The Yorkshire Evening Post said "this tour combines plushness - huge intricate sets, luscious frocks - with all the freshness and eagerness of a first night". So be there, and get happy!

FRIDAY



Clubs

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



Stage

WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE tel. 442111
QUARRY THEATRE
 'Waiting For Lefty' - 5.00pm
 'Death Of A Salesman' - 7.30pm, from £4.
COURTYARD THEATRE
 'Postcards From Rome' - 7.45pm, from £4.
GRAND THEATRE tel. 459351 / 440971
 Northern Ballet Theatre present 'Romeo & Juliet' - 2.30pm & 7.30pm, from £6.
CIVIC THEATRE
 Leeds Thespians present 'The Boyfriend' - 7.15pm, £5.50 / £3.50.
STUDIO THEATRE LMU tel. 833134
 Women & Theatre week - 'Very Worthy Cabaret' - 8.00pm
RAVEN THEATRE LUU
 LUU Theatre Group present 'The Cherry Orchard' by Anton Chekhov - 6.30pm, £2.50 / £2.00.
HARROGATE THEATRE tel. 0423 502116
 'Anitgone' - 7.45pm, from £5.50.
THEATRE IN THE MILL tel. 0274 383185
 BUTG present 'Another Man In The Dark' - 7.30pm, £3 / £2.
ALHAMBRA tel. 0274 752000
 'Cats' - 7.30pm, from £10.
ALHAMBRA STUDIO
 Alan Parker - 8.00pm, £6 / £3.
SHEFFIELD CRUCIBLE
 'Grapes Of Wrath' - 7.30pm.
SHEFFIELD LYCEUM
 'Me & My Girl' - 7.45pm.

Music

CITY VARIETIES
 Mary Coughlan - 8.00pm
YORK UNIVERSITY
 New Music Group - The Younger Generation - 1.10pm & 8.00pm
THE DUCHESS
 Fischer Z and Glass Fish



Film

HYDE PARK PICTURE HOUSE
 The Wedding Banquet - 6.30pm
 Les Visiteurs - 8.45pm
 High Heels - 11.00pm

SCI-FI FANTASY & HORROR SOC
 Star Wars (Wide Screen) - 7.00pm doors, £2 / £1 in the Rupert Beckett Lecture Theatre

SATURDAY



Clubs

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



Stage

WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE
QUARRY THEATRE
 'Death Of A Salesman' - 8.00pm
COURTYARD THEATRE
 'Postcards From Rome' - 3.00pm & 7.45pm.
GRAND THEATRE as Friday
CIVIC THEATRE
 'The Boyfriend' - 2.00pm & 7.15pm.
RAVEN THEATRE LUU as Friday
HARROGATE THEATRE as Friday
THEATRE IN THE MILL as Friday
ALHAMBRA
 'Cats' - 2.30pm & 7.30pm.
SHEFFIELD CRUCIBLE as Friday
SHEFFIELD LYCEUM
 'Me & My Girl' - 2.00pm & 7.45pm.



Music

CITY VARIETIES
 Brian Lee & The Leaders - A Tribute To Elvis - 7.30pm.
LEEDS TOWN HALL
 Royal Liverpool Philharmonic & Leeds Philharmonic Chorus perform works by Weber, Beethoven, & Vaughan Williams - 7.30pm, from £5.
ST GEORGE'S CONCERT HALL
 BBC Philharmonic Orchestra play Beethoven, Maxwell Davies, Mendelssohn & Borodin - 7.30pm, from £5.50.
BRADFORD CATHEDRAL
 Bradford Uni Choral Society & Orchestra perform works by Marcello & Howard Blake - 7.30pm, £4 / £2.

THE DUCHESS
 The John Otway Big Band
THE DRUM
 Sugar Ray
THE GROVE INN
 Bandanna
ROYAL PARK
 Throat, Zoopsis, Mask



Film

HYDE PARK PICTURE HOUSE
 The Wedding Banquet - 6.30pm.
 Les Visiteurs - 8.45pm
 Matador - 11.00pm
PICTUREVILLE CINEMA BRADFORD
 Les Visiteurs - 6.00
 A Perfect World - 8.15
BFT1
 Ruby In Paradise - 6.00 Providence - 8.15

SUNDAY



Stage

CITY VARIETIES
 The New Crazy Gang - 7.30pm, £6.50.



Music

THE GROVE INN
 The Palace Gypsies (lunchtime)
CAFE MEX
 Descarga Allstars
DUCK & DRAKE
 Too Much



Film

SHOWCASE CINEMA
 27 Gelderd Road, Birstall. Tel. 0924 420071
 Tickets £4.25 / £3.00 NUS
 Remains of the Day Tombstone
 Aladdin Schindler's List
 Cool Runnings Wayne's World II
 Addams Family Values Malice
 A Bronx Tale Philadelphia
 Free Willy The Pelican Brief
 Age of Innocence In the Name of the Father
 The Three Musketeers Mrs. Doubtfire

COTTAGE ROAD CINEMA
 Cottage Road, Far Headingley. Tel. 751606
 Mrs. Doubtfire - 5.30, 8.15, & Sat 2.00. Sun 2.30, 5.00, 8.15
 Reservoir Dogs - Fri & Sat 11pm

LOUNGE CINEMA
 North Lane, Headingley. Tel. 751061
 The Pelican Brief - 5.30, 8.10, Sun 5.00, 7.40
 Addams Family Values - Sat 2pm, Sun 2.30pm

HYDE PARK PICTURE HOUSE
 Brudenell Road, Leeds 6. Tel. 752045
 The Wedding Banquet - 6.30pm
 Les Visiteurs - 8.45pm.

MGM MOVIE HOUSE
 Vicar Lane, LS1. Tel. 451031
 Schindler's List - 2.15, 3.15, 7.30
 Free Willy - 1.00
 The Pelican Brief - 1.30, 5.20, 8.15
 Wayne's World II - 1.05, 5.50
 In the Name of the Father - 2.40, 3.15, 7.00, 8.10

ODEON - See Monday

PICTUREVILLE CINEMA
 Les Visiteurs - 6.00
 A Perfect World - 8.15

BFT1
 Providence - 6.00 & 8.15

BFT2
 A Heart In Winter - 5.45 & 8.00



Telly

'The House Of Elliott' (BBC1, 7.30pm) - Must have a f**king huge wardrobe in it somewhere.
 'Sunday Night Clive' (BBC1, 10.20pm) - Find yourself a partner, put on some slow music, and have a long, loving Clive.
 'Encounters' (C4, 7.00pm) - Close ones. Of the third kind.

MONDAY



Clubs

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



Stage

WETS YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE
QUARRY THEATRE - no show
COURTYARD THEATRE as Friday
ALHAMBRA
 'Cats' - 7.30pm.
SHEFFIELD CRUCIBLE as Friday



Music

THE DUCHESS
 Splodgenessabounds
THE IRISH CENTRE
 Robben Ford's Blue Line - Jazz night - £8 / £7.
BELUSHI'S
 Wes Martini
THE DRUM
 He Fell Over



Film

ODEON CINEMA
 The Headrow - Tel. 430031
 Philadelphia - 1.20, 5.00, 8.00, & Sat 10.40
 Cool Runnings - 1.20, 3.50, 6.05, 8.30
 Mrs. Doubtfire - 1.40, 5.00, 8.00
 The Age of Innocence - 1.25 (except Sat & Sun), 4.30, 7.45, except Thursday
 Dave - 2.05, 5.10, 8.15 (Thursday only)
 Aladdin - 1.25 (Sat & Sun only)
 The Three Musketeers - 1.50, 5.10
 A Bronx Tale - 8.05, & 10.35 on Sat only
 Reservoir Dogs - 10.45 (Sat only)
 True Romance - 10.50 (Sat only)
 Demolition Man - 10.40 (Sat only)

HYDE PARK PICTURE HOUSE
 The Wedding Banquet - 6.30pm
 Les Visiteurs - 8.45pm.

PICTUREVILLE CINEMA
 A Perfect World - 5.45
 Les Visiteurs - 8.15
BFT1
 Century - 6.00
 In the Name of the Father - 8.15

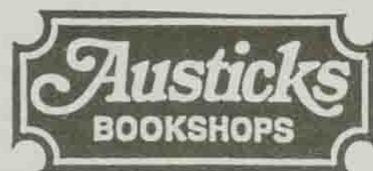


Telly

'The Memoirs Of Sherlock Holmes' (ITV, 9.00pm) - Are very limited 'cos he took far too much cocaine.
 'Northern Exposure' (C4, 10.00pm) - Chris runs over a dog, and falls in love with its owner. Hmm. Find me a cat to squash...
 'Talking Telephone Numbers' (ITV, 8.00pm) - 0898 Phil Schofield. Fwoor. It's no wonder he's going grey.
 'Horizon' (BBC2, 8.00pm) - ...that line thing under the sky.

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TUESDAY

Clubs

BEAT SURRENDER at THE MUSIC FACTORY - 60's to 90's, £2.50 on door, £1 a pint.
THE ROOST at ARCADIA - Live jazz, £2 admission, £1 a pint.
DECADENCE at SCRUMPIES - Gothic / Alternative.
HELL RAISER at THE OBSERVATORY - Rock night, 8-12.
MELT at ASHFIELDS (Merion Centre) - 10pm to 2am, £2 entry, £1.20 bitter / lager, £1.30 cider.
GORGEOUS at LEEDS UNI HMB

Stage

WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE
COURTYARD THEATRE as Friday
GRAND THEATRE
 'Me & My Girl' - 7.30pm, from £7.50.
RILEY SMITH HALL LRU
 LRU Music Theatre present 'Jesus Christ Superstar' - 7.30pm, £3 / £2.50.
ALHAMBRA as Friday
SHEFFIELD CRUCIBLE as Friday
SHEFFIELD LYCEUM
 NBT present 'Romeo & Juliet' - 7.45pm.

Music

LEEDS TOWN HALL
 Lunchtime Organ Music - 1.05pm, free.
THE DUCHESS
 The Posies, Magnapop, Flop
BELUSHI'S
 A Taste Of Honey
THE GROVE INN
 Jam Session
THE DRUM
 The Fat Family
DUCK & DRAKE
 Echo Park

Film

HYDE PARK PICTURE HOUSE
 The Wedding Banquet - 6.30pm
 Les Visiteurs - 8.45pm
PICTUREVILLE CINEMA
 A Perfect World - 5.45
 Les Visiteurs - 8.15
BFTI
 Century - 6.00
 In The Name Of The Father - 8.15

Telly

'The Brief' (C4, 8.30pm) - New series about half a pair of underpants.
 'How Do They Do That?' (BBC1, 8.00pm) - And more importantly, why?
 'Phenom' (C4, 6.30pm) - US sitcom (shock horror) about a teenage tennis player. Bet she grunts and squeaks a lot.
 'It's A Vet's Life' (ITV, 2.20pm) - ...when I go driving.
 'The Oprah Winfrey Show' (C4, 5.00pm) - You're not going to believe this, but Oompah has dragged up some sad, sad bastard who claims to be able to predict the colour of someone's car from their age & occupation. I wonder what metallic green means? Actually, mine's covered in crap. My car, that is, not my occupation. Come to think of it...

WEDNESDAY

Clubs

DIG! at THE GALLERY / ARCADIA - 10pm to 2am. Live jazz / latin / funk / soul / hip-hop.
CIRCUS CIRCUS at THE MUSIC FACTORY - 3 floors of pop, 60's to 90's, £1 a pint.
70'S NIGHT at YEL
BLACK LODGE at SCRUMPIES - Hardcore / alternative, 10pm to 2am, £2 / £1.50.
A CLUB CALLED COLIN at LEEDS METROPOLITAN UNIVERSITY - £4 on the door, 9pm to 2am.
NORTHERN EXPOSURE at RICKY'S

Stage

WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE
COURTYARD THEATRE
GRAND THEATRE
 'Postcards From Rome' - 2.00pm & 7.45pm.
GRAND THEATRE as Tuesday
CIVIC THEATRE
 Leeds G&S Society present 'The Mikado' - 7.30pm, from £2.50.
STUDIO THEATRE LMU
 Arioso present 'The Marvel Of Peru' - 7.30pm, £4.50 / £3.00.
RILEY SMITH HALL LRU as Tuesday
THEATRE IN THE MILL
 Louise Rennison presents 'Bob Marley's Gardener Sold My Friend' - 7.30pm, £5 / £3.
ALHAMBRA
 'Cats' - 2.00pm & 7.30pm.
SHEFFIELD CRUCIBLE as Friday
SHEFFIELD LYCEUM as Tuesday

Music

CITY VARIETIES
 An Acoustic Evening With Glenn Tilbrook of Squeeze - 8.00pm
CLCM Recital, ST HILDA'S CHURCH, LEEDS 9
 CLCM Chamber Orchestra & Chamber Choir perform work by Bach & Duruffe - 7.30pm, £3 / £1.50.
YORK UNIVERSITY
 University Chamber Choir perform work by Monteverdi - 8pm.
ALHAMBRA STUDIO
 Bradford Uni Choir & Orchestra perform Vivaldi's 'Gloria' - 1.05pm, free.
LEEDS TOWN HALL
 Lunchtime Piano music - 1.05pm, free.
THE DUCHESS
 Sideshow
BELUSHI'S
 The Price Of Ivory
THE GALLERY
DIG!
THE GROVE INN
 Jim Couza
THE DRUM
 Legs Bisto

Film

HYDE PARK PICTURE HOUSE
 The Wedding Banquet - 6.30pm
 Les Visiteurs - 8.45pm
PICTUREVILLE CINEMA
 Dr. Strangelove - 7.30

THURSDAY

Clubs

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

Stage

WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE
COURTYARD THEATRE as Friday
GRAND THEATRE
 'Me & My Girl' - 2.30pm & 7.30pm.
CIVIC THEATRE as Wednesday
CITY VARIETIES
 Helen Lederer 'Still Crazy After All These Years' Tour - 8.00pm, £7.50.
STUDIO THEATRE LMU
 Kaos Theatre present 'Hamlet' - 7.30pm, £4.50 / £3.00.
RILEY SMITH HALL LRU as Tuesday
HARROGATE THEATRE
 'Three Steps To Heaven' - 7.45pm, from £5.50.
THEATRE IN THE MILL as Wednesday
ALHAMBRA as Friday
SHEFFIELD CRUCIBLE as Friday
SHEFFIELD LYCEUM as Tuesday

Music

ST GEORGE'S CONCERT HALL
 The Commodores & The Supremes - 7.30pm, from £9.50.
CLOTHWORKERS CONCERT HALL
 Jane Nossek & Alan Hicks perform works by Beethoven and Szymanowski - 1.10pm, free.
THE DUCHESS
 The Birthdays, Babyglide, Chest
THE DRUM
 Kava Kava
DUCK & DRAKE
 Loose

Film

HYDE PARK PICTURE HOUSE
 The Wedding Banquet - 6.30pm
 Les Visiteurs - 8.45pm.
PICTUREVILLE CINEMA
 Tony Harrison Special Event - 8.00pm
BFTI
 In The Name Of The Father - 5.45
 Century - 8.15

Telly

'The Great Outdoors' (C4, 8.30pm) - is very, very big.
 'Jonathan Ross Presents' (BBC1, 11.30pm) - cost him a fortune every Christmas.
 'Not In Front Of The Parents' (BBC2, 6.50pm) - Not even when they're in the house. Too risky.
 'Wildlife On One' (BBC1, 8.30pm) - A special programme dedicated to a certain much loved cat called 'Tiger'. Not.
 'Ben Elton' (BBC1, 10pm) - Scrotum. Oops, too refined.

TV FILMS

Friday 4th March :-
 'Junior Bonner' (BBC2, 12.15am) - Sam Peckinpah tones down the tomato ketchup in this tale of a rodeo rider who realises he can't go back on the range again. Steve McQueen is the fish out of his depth, to mix metaphors.
 'The Prisoner Of Shark Island' (C4, 2.00pm) - If you're bunking the afternoon off, flop in front of Warner Baxter as a doctor who tends the wounds of Abraham Lincoln's assassin, and gets sent to ... guess where?
Saturday 5th :-
 'The Fly' (ITV, 10.30pm) - Two hour pop promo video for U2's song about sitting on walls. Or summat like that. Stars Jeff Goldblum and Geena Davis anyway. What do you mean, what have I been watching for the last ten years? Is this a famous film?
 'Seven Days To Noon' (C4, 1.00pm) - Mentally unstable government scientist threatens to explode a portable atomic bomb. Okay, I can sympathise with that...
Sunday 6th :-
 'Twins' (BBC1, 8.20pm) - Small fat bald man and tall, lean, mean machine turn out to be brothers. And that's about it really. Schwarzenegger makes a literal stab at comedy and ends up tearing its guts out.
 'The Deer Hunter' (C4, 9.30pm) - Three friends have their lives altered irrevocably by the Vietnam draft. Starring Robert De Niro (the first in a season of his films) and Christopher Walken, this is a classic. And great music too. But no deer. Odd, that.
 'Frenzy' (BBC2, 10.40pm) - Hitchcock makes another very Hitchcockian film, surprisingly.
 'Robin Hood' (ITV, 6.30pm) - With no Bryan Adams soundtrack, no Kevin Costner, and historical accuracy all over the place, this might sound like a really rivetting watch. But it's crap.
Tuesday 8th :-
 'Caravaggio' (C4, 10.00pm) - Shown as a tribute to Derek Jarman. Watch it so you can say you did.
 'Duel' (BBC1, 11.45pm) - Steven Spielberg's second film is a suspense-filled affair, with a normal average Mr. Suburbs transformed into nervous swamp psycho from hell. It's strange you know, the same thing happens to me every time I get into a car.
Wednesday 9th :-
 'Green Card' (ITV, 8.00pm) - Oh Joy! If you haven't experienced the sheer pleasure of watching Gerard Depardieu and Andie MacDowell legging it in slow motion across Central Park to the strains of Enya's 'Storms In Africa', then I'm afraid you just haven't lived. Watch this or be forever unfulfilled. And keep the Kleenex handy.

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Crackers!

It's The End Of The World As We Know It



Stage

Helen Lederer
City Varieties



isn't totally mad!

Naturally enough, tickets for this phenomenon aren't going to be cheap. It'll set you back £7.50 to park yourselves in the upper circle or rear stalls, but if you're feeling flush, there are boxes for two available for £20. Book early. The show starts at 8.00pm, and valium is available in the bar during the interval. Honest.

Also worth mentioning is the visit to Bradford this week by Alan Parker, Urban Warrior. We've previewed him before, and I'm sure he's not suddenly become dreadfully crap, so if you want to see him perform, he's at the Alhambra Studio tonight. The show starts at 8pm, and will cost you just £3. Ring the box office for details.

If you're feeling a little mentally warped this week, and are in need of a soul mate, then the best thing you can do with your frazzled brain is to get it down to the City Varieties on Thursday 10th. Coming to town is 'busy as pants' lady (press release quote, not mine) Helen Lederer in her 'Still Crazy After All These Years' Tour. I'm sure Paul Simon doesn't mind really.

Helen is presenting her hilarious one woman show for one night only, having sold out at the 1993 Edinburgh Festival. This "blonde bombshell", "the Madonna of South London" is on a brilliantly successfully nationwide tour for neurotics everywhere. Her hectic comedy style will take us through her experiences of dating agencies, group therapy, marriage, divorce, and motherhood. But not necessarily in that order.

She's been around for over 10 years now, and has an impressive comic CV to her credit. You might remember her face from 'Absolutely Fabulous', 'Naked Video', 'The Young Ones', 'One Foot In The Grave' and 'Happy Families', but she also writes her own radio show 'Life With Lederer', as well as doing stuff for Woman's Hour, 'In One Ear' and 'Just A Minute'. The Observer has described her as 'cleverly insane', and with a workload like that above, it's a wonder she

? Misc

Green Earth's End

Tracey Holland

Matrix - Borderlines

Bracha Lichtenberg Ettinger

LMU Gallery Exhibitions

Between now and the end of term, why not get yourselves in out of the rain, and view the marvels currently on display in the Gallery at Leeds Metropolitan University. There are two new exhibitions for your visual delightment; 'Green Earth's End' by Tracey Holland, and 'Matrix-Borderlines' by Bracha Lichtenberg Ettinger.

Tracey Holland is a highly talented Sheffield-based artist, and this new exhibition (which includes the piece shown here) is an artist's installation composed of x-ray boxes and large scale photographic imagery. This is a new, experimental style of work for her, in which she uses allegory to incorporate notions of nature and human nature, of purity, degeneracy, and cycles of life and decay.

Bracha Lichtenberg Ettinger on the other hand, is both an artist and psychoanalyst, and she uses the latter to influence her exhibition work. She explores through her art how images are perceived, understood and remembered, and whilst drawing on the psychoanalytical theories of Freud and Lacan, she has also proposed her own new symbolic structure - the matrix of the exhibition title.

The images she uses combine photographs from family albums with signs,



words, symbols and colour to present a highly personal view of cultural identity and its meaning.

Both exhibitions run until March 26th, Mon-Fri 10am-5pm, Sat 10am-3pm.



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Stateside Summer camping

American summer camps are ideal places for consuming a large chunk of American culture. For those contemplating travelling abroad this summer, Camp America offers the opportunity for bridging the 4000 mile Atlantic gap to the USA.

By Toby Wakely

Camp America provide you with the return flight to New York; and additionally will provide hotel accomodation on your first night in the USA plus food and accomodation at camp and also a little pocket money (varies depending on the nature of your work).

Money should not be a central factor, however, in determining whether you go to the States or not. Instead you should go for the rich and rewarding cultural experience.

America is one of the most outstanding countries in the world. Everyday we are inundated with baseball caps, Hamburgers, crappy Hollywood films fill dominate our cinemas and Bill Clinton's never off the box. It's no wonder so many Brits jump over the Big Pond to this gigantic nation of looming skyscrapers, Disneyworld and of course the very inviting sun and tropical beaches.

American summer

camp work is a superb way to find out about the USA. For nine weeks you will be in a totally alien environment of screaming kids who are blatantly different from the UK brand. They can surprise you by their spoilt behaviour; but can also surprise you by their open friendliness. In any case they're made in a different way.

Most of the camps are set in very remote isolated parts of the States. I ended up on a camp in North Carolina. The nearest place was Arapahoe (probably one of the dullest places I have ever been to) and the nearest town was New Bern which was 25 miles from the camp.

The natural beauty of the camps was enough to counter the need to go to town. Basic wooden cabins littered the site. Inside these there were very few items of furniture other than the bunks but the thing most needed was the overhead fans to keep us cool.

Sporting facilities at our disposal ranged from tennis, archery and football to sailing and water-skiing where the kids would be involved in for most of the day.

Unfortunately most of the day was taken up by hot, sweaty, mind-bendingly dull work.

Whoever said that slavery had been abolished at the end of the civil war was a lying git. It still exists in the southern states. The camps certainly have their good and bad sides.

Our day typically started at 6.30am. I worked as a kitchen assistant. Breakfasts were always a silent period for us workers who ate in a backroom. The menu was absolutely appalling consisting of extremely sickly chocolate glazed doughnuts, spicy sausages and an assortment of other junk food which all tasted particularly gross at 7 o'clock in the morning.

The kids, however, loved it. They rushed into the refectory at every meal like a herd of buffalo and the atmosphere would change radically as they yelled and screamed and scoffed. All sorts of silly things would go on during meals. There was a singing laundryman who, in a comic way would remind the kids that it would be laundry day soon. Sometimes the girls would visit and amongst their giggling would sing a little song on the dais. I can safely



A scenic, but isolated stateside summer camp

say that I have never seen such hyperbole at mealtimes.

The Americans provoked a very mixed reaction from us and the other Europeans on the camp. Firstly there were the aggressive rappers who every single day would bombard our eardrums with the noise of "whoop! There it is" so they could listen to music as they worked. Then there were the super rich teenagers, reeking of money, who arrived to work

every day in their sleek sports cars. I don't wish to stereotype Americans as they came in all sorts. Some were very friendly and would greet us warmly with words like: "Hi! That's an awesome accent. Are you Australian?"

Travelling after camp is an experience not to be missed. I went off to Washington D.C., New York, Boston, Niagra Falls and Toronto(Canada) In that time I lost all my belongings for

24 hours (very frightening for me) I also got deported from Canada before even entering the bloody country for not having certain immigration papers. Nevertheless it was all good fun though and allows one to take in American culture in a more leisurely style.

For more information write to: CAMP AMERICA, 37A, QUEENS GATE, LONDON SW7 5HR.

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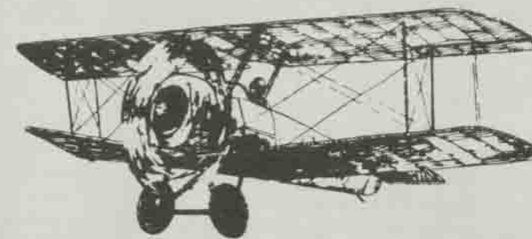
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FRIDAY

SATURDAY

SUNDAY

CROSSWORD

BBC 1

- 5.10 Grange Hill I am the walrus
- 5.35 Neighbours Yes, it's the TV guide again
- 6.00 News and weather Totally irreverent
- 7.00 Home Truths acerbic
- 7.30 Tomorrow's World incisive
- 8.00 Only Fools and Horses cynical
- 8.50 Drive all-seeing
- 9.00 News and weather all-knowing
- 9.30 Love Hurts all-powerful
- 10.20 Telefon and telling you
- 12.05am World Bowls coo-coo-coo-choo

BBC 2

- 6.00 Captain Scarlet and the Mysterons Make up your own comment about football.....
- 6.25 The man from U.N.C.L.E. notE neB
- 7.15 The Living Soap Pearl on Vitamin C
- 7.45 What the Papers Say Buy me and be indoctrinated you stupid consumer. Unless gagged first by the LUU Moral Guardian Squad.
- 8.00 Public Eye Worthy and extraordinarily dull
- 8.30 Gardeners' World Not even worthy
- 9.00 Red Dwarf That Socialist Worker student
- 9.30 Laurel Avenue Laurel & Hardy are better
- 10.30 Newsnight
- 11.15 Fantasy Football league What a load of pansies, give me rugby league any day...
- 11.45 Def II: The Ren and Stimpy show
- 12.15-2.00am Junior Bonner

ITV

- 5.40 News and weather Ubiquitous
- 6.30 Cryer's Crackers This week the TV guide is serious and informative: for example, Barry Cryer is a Leeds comedian. How much more before you start crying out for the good old days of Man U?
- 6.30 The Best of Riverside - More Golden Greats
- 7.00 Celebrity Squares
- 7.30 Coronation Street Lancashire la-la-la
- 8.00 The Bill
- 8.30 Surgical Spirit
- 9.00 The Chief Excellent drama with The Professional's Bodie
- 10.00 News and weather
- 10.40 Street Legal
- 11.35 Where does it hurt? on the irritation scale
- 1.10 Whale On sweet chariot

CH 4

- 6.00 Blossom
- 6.30 Happy Days were in the golden age of cricket, warm beer, old maids cycling along peaceful country roads, the green fields of England and children going up chimneys
- 7.00 News and weather
- 7.50 You don't know me but
- 8.00 Faces of the Family
- 8.30 Brookside
- 9.00 Nature Perfected
- 9.30 Home Improvement
- 10.00 Roseanne A family of fat, loud Americans
- 10.30 The Jack Dee Show If you're in, watch it
- 11.05 The Word Watch Terry and his biting interviewing technique
- 12.05-2.00am Over the Brooklyn Bridge

BBC 1

- 5.50 Song for Europe Preview
- 6.00 The New Adventures of Superman 6.45 Noel's House Party the most subtle propoganda yet devised by the capitalist class to turn the entire nation into completely mindless and unquestioning dupes.
- 7.45 Big Break -See how many Jim can sink in half an hour
- 8.15 Do the Right Thing
- 9.00 Birds of a Feather
- 9.30 That's Life well at least you've got one
- 10.10 News and weather
- 10.30 Match of the Day Elliot Reuben versus Liz Rouse
- 11.30 She was Marked for Murder
- 1.05 World Bowls

BBC 2

- 6.45 Late Again because the damn essay was stolen by an international network of coursework smokers honest
- 7.30 Scrutiny I find that hard to believe
- 8.00 News and weather 5 per cent of my mark deducted; stormy
- 8.15 Crufts 1994: World of Dogs I'm in the doghouse
- 8.50 Unplugged Such failure has dislocated me from society
- 9.15 Laurel Avenue so I end up here
- 10.10 Between the Lines in the dole queue
- 11.00 Arena a pretty bad one
- 12.00 Ariel like Caliban
- 1.10 Later with Jools Holland but Jools Holland was later so punish him more. Hoorah!

ITV

- 5.20 Baywatch
- 6.15 You Bet! on this column to have more football comments soon
- 7.15 Barrymore slightly less inane than Edmonds or Davidson. Slightly.
- 8.15 Inspector Morse will be repeated every year for the next millennium
- 10.15 News and weather Also likely to be common
- 10.30 The Fly A fairly good remake
- 12.15 Big Fight Special Elliot Reuben versus Liz Rouse - this time it's serious
- 1.00 Coach Terry Venables is not to be known by the politically incorrect title *manager*
- 1.30 Tour of Duty - It's back to 'Nam again!
- 2.25 BPM

CH 4

- 5.05 Brookside A story of everyday Liverpool folk
- 6.30 Right to Reply A story of everyday middle class media attention-seeking folk
- 7.00 A Week in Politics lasts seven days
- 8.00 Kingdoms in Conflict
- 9.00 NYPD Blue
- 10.00 Don't Forget Your Toothbrush
- 11.05 United States of Television Americans and their strange habits
- 11.50 Broadway Stories
- 12.20 Late Licence
- 12.30 Viva Cabaret
- 1.20 Roger Mellie
- 1.45 Herman's Head
- 2.15 The Word Lowlights from last night
- 3.15-4.20 The Secret Policeman's Third Ball

BBC 1

- 5.25 Antiques Roadshow Trooping the colour
- 6.10 News/weather
- 6.25 Songs of Praise Glory, glory Ma...
- 7.00 As Time Goes By Watch Casablanca for the thousandth time instead
- 7.30 The House of Eliot - gorgeous dresses!
- 8.20 Twins
- 10.05 News/weather
- 10.20 Sunday Night Clive - funny man, but you should be watching The Deer Hunter
- 11.05 Heart of the Matter
- 11.40 Channel Hopping Good advice
- 12.10 The Sky at Night

BBC 2

- 6.10 The Natural World Is there
- 7.00 The Money Programme anybody out
- 7.40 Moving Pictures there who will
- 8.30 Broken Lives hear my story.
- 9.30 Notes and Queries with Clive Anderson the one about
- 9.50 Laurel Avenue the girl who
- 10.40 Frenzy came
- 12.35 World Bowls to stay?

ITV

- 6.30 Robin Hood-Better than the Kevin Costner version as he's not in it Soon to be eclipsed by a new hero called Robin Johns
- 8.20 Anna Lee Could a woman play Doctor Who?
- 10.20 News and weather
- 10.35 The South Bank Show man with sinus trouble interviews some artists, though probably not Kathy Lette
- 11.35 Urban Angel - Satan lives see page 6
- 12.30 Quiz Night
- 1.00 The Beat This page has been accused of revelling in its own textuality. What do you think? Send your theses to the man who writes all of them under ingeniously constructed psudonyms, Mr J Joyce.

CH 4

- 6.00 Moviewatch as opposed to Moviesmell
- 6.30 The Cosby Show American, so not funny at all
- 7.00 Encounters
- 8.00 The Goldring Audit - Important Channel 4 Programme
- 9.00 Cinefile -watch this programme on Robert DeNiro then...
- 9.30 The Deer Hunter-watch this film
- 12.55 The Legend of Suram Fortress -you can now go to bed

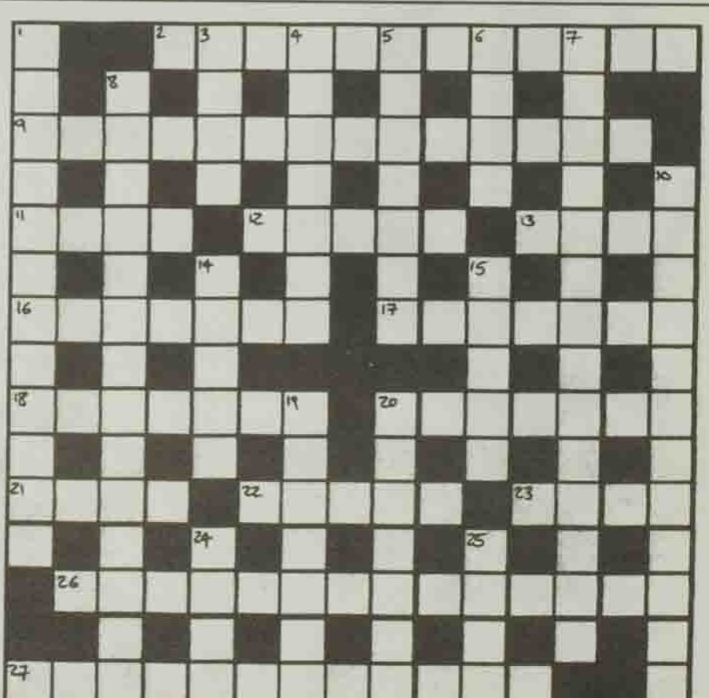
Previewed by David Smith and Phineas Wells



- Across :-
2. Lost one's charm and ability to spell? (12)
 9. NEW act performs car manoeuvre. (5,5,4)
 11. Worry about things for making notes. (4)
 12. Concentration becomes trite. (5)
 13. Pennsylvania Company creates llama. (4)
 16. Moving horse, like, is incoherently talking its head off. (7)
 17. Walk in London. (7)
 18. Necessary requisite. (7)
 20. To the extent of rains all over. (7)
 21. Cause to drink. (4)
 22. Dream about having guns. (5)
 23. Not a change of alliance. (4)
 26. Record book notes range of singing minister? (6,8)
 27. Orders, and also suggests to Conservatives. (4,2,6)

- Down :-
1. Healthy burst of anger? (3,2,7)
 3. Desire, but lose second note, maybe, on March 15th. (4)
 4. Given OK for awakening memories. (7)
 5. Check scientific experiment. (7)
 6. Bloke's raised voice about a lot. (4)
 7. Ignore someone like Beethoven? (4,1,4,3,2)
 8. Burnt toast? That's only part of it! (5,9)
 10. Sounds like mum gets on boat and runs a few circuits. (12)
 14. Instant bag. (5)
 15. Entertain a Goddess. (5)
 19. Rolling dog? (7)
 20. Beg Eric for a lettuce. (7)
 24. Separate, and lose an hour from working time. (4)

25. Blow around new tip. (4)
- Last Week's Answers :-
- Across :-
1. Sympathetic
 8. Liar
 10. River Seine
 11. FTSE
 14. Blinker
 16. Candle
 17. Dodeca
 18. (&13D &14D) Between the Devil and the deep blue sea
 19. Deeper
 21. Cannon
 22. Aurally
 23. View
 26. Songwriter
 27. Nape
 28. Stretch Limo
- Down :-
2. Yarn
 3. Pave
 4. Turtle
 5. Eternal triangle
 6. In need
 7. Free falling
 9. In the event
 12. Scuba diving
 13. see 18A
 14. see 18A
 15. Roadway
 20. Rub out
 21. Cleric
 24. It'll
 25. Cram
- Last week's winner :- Sharon Miller



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 17th of November. For full answers to all your questions check out the biggest and best bookshop in the North.

Waterstone's Booksellers 93-97 Albion Street (Just off the Headrow) 0532 - 444588

INTERNATIONAL WOMEN'S WEEK EVENTS ORGANISED BY LUU

MONDAY 7TH MARCH

1-2PM R H EVANS LOUNGE
KATE ALEXANDER- WOMEN & HIV & AIDS

9-12PM HARVEY MILK BAR
LGB DISCO WITH SPIRITS PROMOTION

TUESDAY 8TH MARCH

1-2PM R H EVANS LOUNGE
JACKY FLEMING CARTOON WORKSHOP

1-2PM COMMITTEE ROOMS A&B
3RD WORLD FIRST VIDEO

8.30-12PM HARVEY MILK BAR
SUCTION: BENEFIT GIG AND DISCO
(SPIRITS PROMOTION)

WEDNESDAY 9TH MARCH

1-2PM RH EVANS LOUNGE
JO BRIDGEMAN: "THE MORNING AFTER"
RAPE OR TAKING THE RESPONSIBILITY
A DISCUSSION OF KATIE ROIPHE'S NEW BOOK

9-11.30PM HARVEY MILK BAR
(SPIRIT PROMOTION) LATEX THEATRE GROUP PRESENT
"THE TOKEN MAN SHOW" A REVIEW THAT WILL
MAKE YOU LAUGH, CRY, THINK AND RETHINK.

THURSDAY 10TH MARCH

1-2PM OSA LOUNGE
BARBARA COPLANS FROM AMNESTY INTERNATIONAL
SPEAKS ON WOMEN'S RIGHTS ABUSES

5-9.30PM ROGER STEVENS LT17
FILM

FRIDAY 11TH MARCH

1PM ONWARDS RH EVANS LOUNGE
STORYTELLER HEATHER SHARPE
"WISE WOMEN OF WILD WATERS" & BUFFET!

MAKE IT HAPPEN...

THE



ANNUAL
GENERAL
MEETING

1PM RILEY SMITH HALL
ST PATRICKS DAY MARCH 17TH

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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.

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Personals

David- You're divine. Don't forget to miss me- Love Hannah.

To Graham, the man with the codpiece. Love from the woman you married in the fourteenth century.

Deb- You're a fashion "yes"- Love Cindy

Hannah you will always be lovely

"Deflowered"- Lifting off soon,

Happy Birthday darlin'

Nick Bauer- You're sex on one leg. You're adored. The Poly Bop is not worthy.

Rhian- Good luck in the Cherry Orchard. Your determination and strength will get you far!

Meine Lieblich. Du Fehilst Mir! Sparky

Happy Birthday darlin'

B.B- Still feeling groovy- Amelia

Have you washed your pillow yet ?!

"A long time ago in a galaxy far, far away" Tonight 7 RBLT

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Star Wars tonight 7.00 RBLT

Please God let it go right this time.

Star Wars 7.00 RBLT

"Jesus Christ Superstar", Riley Smith Hall, Tuesday to Saturday, 7.30pm, £3.00

Jesus Christ

Jesus Christ

Who are you?

What have you sacrificed?

Jesus Christ

Superstar

Do you think you're what they say you are?

Happy Birthday darlin'

Wine Society, next event Thursday 10th March. Tickets on sale next week

Look, what is so funny about "Pump & Curl"?

Trotimov and Ania- true love on top of the wedding cake.

Happy Birthday darlin'

Thanks to Denise, Crystal, Celia (for hotel services), Paolo, Lisa and everyone else who came to the party. Twas great apparently. Pass teh bucket, ta.

Two more nights of sweet & succulent cherries. Raven Theatre. 6.30pm. Friday & Saturday

Jenny- maybe we "belong" together, maybe we just 'belong'.

Bargain- ProBusiness PC. 80 MB Hard disk, mouse 14" VGA Monitor. 4MB.RAM, Windows 3.1 loaded, DOS 6.2 loaded. Microsoft wordprocessor/database/spreadsheets/graphics package inc. Price new:£1,599 - 6 months old £550.00 Tel:0532 486821 ask for Nik.

"Jesus Christ Superstar" Riley Smith Hall, Tuesday to Saturday, 7.30pm £3.00
Happy Birthday darlin'

The cheapest typing service in Leeds, from the cheapest comic shop. £2.50 per 1000 words. 600 DPI Laser quality. Contact: Aarvark, The Comic Shop, opp. Parkinson's steps, Leeds University, behind Mega City One, open until 6.00

To my little sex beast I can't wait until you minor bird me!

Set 3-Course Meal For £5.50 (meat & veggie options) Strawberry Fields. Bookings taken.

Happy Birthday darlin'

STRAWBS BAR (above the Bistro) Bottle of Pils Lager £1.00 all evening. Large selection of bottled beers from around the world.

Happy Birthday darlin'

T-Bone steak to Lasagne. Cashew Nut Roast to Veggie Burger. Eat out at Strawberry Fields.

"Jesus Christ Superstar", Riley Smith Hall, Tuesday to Saturday, 7.30pm £3.00

Well done Snowy, Clare, Camille, Bamber & Petey! Love from Wardy xx
Arts writers. Thanks for some great stuff

this week. Hannah - sorry about the trimming; James Bowe - I'm keeping your debut for next week; and same goes for you Matthew. PS: Go see Schindler's List on Friday or your brain will shrivel. Gary Mabbutt you star!

Rosa, you wanted a personal so here it is - hope you like it.

Happy Birthday darlin'

Bad Luck Trammere.

B.M.-Thanks for coming (oo-er!) xx

Mikey, you "champion puller" - (NOT!)

Yo Dickey Fletch! Keep chillin'

Thanks to all the mates & darlin's who has helped out this week, you've been great. Only two more issues to go. But most importantly a big 'cheers mate' to my former Deputy-Dawg and partner in crime. Thanks for all the help, laughs and disasters over the last two years. You've pulled me out of some holes - and dropped us in some. Cheers mate I'm looking forward to doing the Deputy and Boss bit again in ten years time. Are you alright

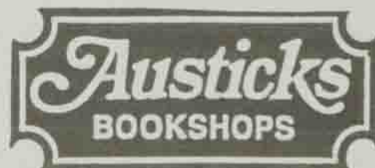
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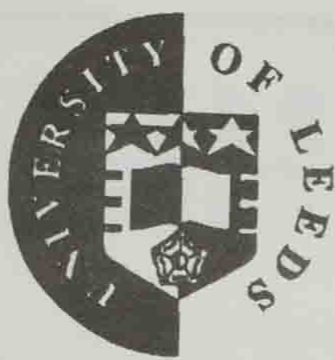
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Five Decades of Poetry

Saturday 5 March 1994 at 5.30 pm

Admission by ticket available from:

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Telephone 0532 442111

Tickets: £2

£1 (those over 60 and in retirement, under 16s, other
students, registered unemployed, registered disabled)

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4 x 4 week Organisers

5 x 9 day Organisers.

The jobs start in the Summer Holidays and are paid.

Application forms and further information are available from Tess Walton in Exec, 1st floor L.U.U building.

Closing date for applications
4pm Friday 18th March.

Students hitting the big time

Simon Mason is currently enjoying the unusual honour of juggling an economics degree at Leeds University with a highly successful hockey career, which has already brought international recognition for England and Great Britain at both youth and senior levels.

Hours of gruelling training, long-distance travelling and a less than carefree approach to the Newky Brown leave a concoction which hardly resembles the 'good life'. Indeed, ask Simon what he gave up for lent this year, and he'll tell you plainly - "sleep".

But now consider that these stars are awaiting glamorous sporting escapades around the globe, while you and I are desperately trying to cobble together enough cash for a weekend in Wales.

Mason for instance, can look forward to a tour of Pakistan next month, and has set his sights on December's World Cup competition in Sydney, where he'll be hoping to go one better than the European Cup silver medal which he won last month. He was second choice goalkeeper behind Olympic star David Luckes on that occasion, but

If dragging yourself off to the Sports Centre once a week to work off the excess beer seems nigh impossible try to imagine the task which faces the handful of hopefuls who are combining student life at Leeds with high-profile sport. *Jonathan Brodtkin* takes a look...

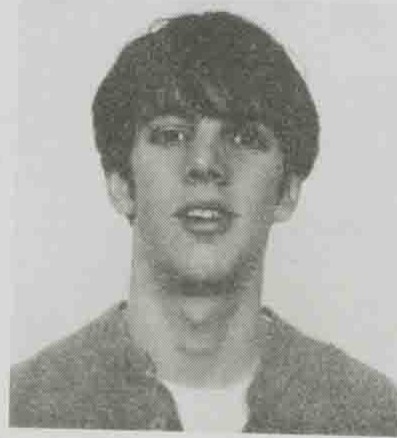
is quietly confident of making the trip. "I should be on course for selection for the squad," he said, "although I'm one of three goalkeepers in the running, and they can only take two".

Shaun Constable, meanwhile, was a member of the Great Britain football squad which reached the semi-finals of the World Student Games in Buffalo last year and is currently playing for Halifax Town of the GM Vauxhall Conference.

Skipper of the Ploytechnic first eleven last year, Shaun has no doubt, however, that combining sport with student life has hampered his progress and provided considerable difficulties. "Obviously there is a great conflict of interests," he explained. "I've good support from certain lecturers, but others are not at all happy. Its frustrating, because I'm 25 now and I know I could be

playing full-time football. Instead I've got another year to go at Leeds."

Academic commitments mean that Shaun is only able to train three or four times a week with Halifax in term time, and he confessed: "Unfortunately I can't lead a normal student life. I've had



DUNCAN SOUTHGATE

to give up certain things, and when my mates call me to go out, I often have to say no. I certainly can't get pissed because playing at this level is physically demanding and I need to be extremely fit."

This level of sporting success not only requires talent, but a great deal of

motivation and self-control. After all, what sounds more inviting on a freezing February evening - a few drinks and a night out a Ricky's or a tough training session?

Duncan Southgate, University Cross Country captain and ranked number five for the 800m at under-23 level, is the first to admit that even the most committed sports people find it difficult not to succumb to the pleasures most of us take for granted.

"The beers have slowed me down a little bit," he confessed, "and you don't realise how bad your diet is as a student until you go home, so I have to watch what I eat and drink." This in spite of a 50 mile a week training schedule which he hopes will reward him with a UAU 800m victory and a place in the Great Britain team this year.

Cath Tomlin is experiencing similar difficulties in combining final year geology with a place in the national squad of the Universities' Women's Football team. Her hopes of appearing at the World Student Games in Japan have been dashed, however, by the organisers' refusal to include Women's football on the itinerary.

The decision appears to speak volumes for the prejudice and sexism which is still rife in the game today, and midfielder Cath explained: "There's the odd person who really believes that women can't play football. The most annoying thing is that, more often than not, they've never even seen you play."

She is joined in the squad by Sharon Swales for a fixture against a national league club side in London on March 12th. In the mean time, both will be concentrating their efforts on reaching the National Plate Competition in which Leeds reached the quarter-finals last week.

Pakistan, Sydney, Buffalo, Japan, Halifax. At last, I've discovered the secret to that cheap, glamorous summer holiday. Anyone for tennis..?

Semi-Final heartbreak

Inter-Medical Rugby
by
Damian Tolan

Leeds medics and dentists were defeated in the semi-final of the inaugural Inter medical School Rugby Championship against St Bartholomews Hospital in London on Sunday. The team travelled south with high hopes of reaching the final in Nottingham this Saturday. They had captured the Northern Division title with fine wins against Manchester (24-15), Liverpool (37-7) and with a depleted team gained a draw against Sheffield, the group runners-up. In the quarter final Aberdeen, the opponents (Scottish runners-up) withdrew from the fixture due to failure to make a team, giving Leeds a by into the semi-final.

After a spirited start, where the St Barts line was put under pressure several times by surging runs in the forwards and centres and intimidating high kicks from set pieces, the opposition eventually

succumbed and conceded a penalty. Barrie Huxtable duly converted and gave the Medics and Dentists an encouraging 3-0 lead after 8 minutes.

However, St Barts came back hard from the re-start, scoring two tries before half time, one of which was highly controversial, and gaining considerable momentum over the travelling Leeds team.

On the turn around the St Barts team forced home their superior size advantage in the forwards, winning substantial possession in the set pieces and denying the talented Leeds backs an opportunity to run. Following a further pair of tries by St Barts, one converted, Leeds had a late burst of energy and put the home side under tremendous pressure for the last ten minutes, winning four penalties in this period. In an effort to snatch a win, Leeds ran the ball but were halted feet from the line each time.

On the final whistle Leeds were defeated 22-3 but took heart from the team's performance against a St Barts side with a selection base of four XV's and

boasting better facilities than our entire university. Current form hints that LMDRUCFC are on course for success, as hosts, in the Northern Inter Medical School's 15-a-side tournament in two weeks time. With a growing intake of rugby players in preclinical years it is not out of the question that Leeds Medics and Dentists will go a step better and be winning finalists in next year's Intermedical Championship.

Ping-Pong success

Leeds University Mens and Womens table-tennis teams made history last weekend by both qualifying for the UAU National Championships finals in Birmingham.

The men's team consisting of John Crouch, Andy Page, Graham Mendick and Mike Furness, with Steve Moses sitting out on this occasion, faced tough opponents, Sussex University in the semi-

finals. In the sixteen singles games, the 4 players performed well to claim 2 victories each; but the elusive extra game needed was not forthcoming, despite everyone's valiant attempts to secure it. Hence it was down to the doubles match to decide the outcome. Alas, it was not to be Leeds' afternoon, with John and Andy losing out in an exciting finale.

The women, following on

from earlier successes, performed well to reach the final where they faced a strong Loughborough side. A close encounter of the second kind that day ensued with Caroline Watt, Anjia Voight and Jing Zhang all playing exceptionally well against a team that included the England ranked, S. Marling. Like the men they narrowly failed to secure victory, losing 5-4.

THE ARMCHAIR

Saturday 5th March; BBC1: 12.15pm Grandstand; 10.30pm Match of the Day. BBC2: 4.40pm World Bowls; 8.15pm Crufts. ITV: 12.15am The Big Fight Special. C4: 8.00am Transworld Sport; 10.00am Tony Jacklin's Pro-celebrity Golf; 11.00am Gazzetta Football Italia; 12.00pm World Tennis; 2.50pm Channel4 Racing.

Sunday 6th; BBC1: Song For Europe Preview 1994. BBC2: 2.30pm World Bowls; 5.30pm Rugby Special. C4 1.45pm Football Italia.

Sky One: 4.00pm Coventry vs Aston Villa; Sky Sports: 1.30pm One-day Cricket.

Monday 7th; BBC1: 8.00pm A Question of Sport.

Tuesday 8th; C4: Football Italia - Mezzanote.

Wednesday 9th; BBC1: 10.20pm Sportsnight.

THE TERRACES

Saturday 5th; 3.00pm Leeds Utd. Vs Southampton (H); 3.00pm Bradford City Vs Blackpool (A); 3.00pm Huddersfield Town Vs Exeter (A); 3.00pm Burnley Vs Fulham (A). Sunday 6th; 3.00pm Leeds RLFC Vs Oldham (H); 3.00pm Wakefield Trinity Vs St. Helens (H); 3.00pm Bradford Northern Vs Warrington (A).

SPORT STUDENT

LUOC hit form

• LUOC RISE TO THE CHALLENGE

Despite the rather shaky start Leeds University Orienteering Club still managed to get to the event on time. *Writes R.Rick.*

PHYSICAL

The area where the competition was to take place - Blawith and Torver Commons - is one of the most technically and physically demanding in the country.

LUOC rose to the challenge of the National Event - incorporating the Northern Championships - with panache and style.

Freshers, Steve Hall and Nick Cooper had excellent

runs, both finishing in the top ten. Also storming in to the top ten were captain Anna Pike and Bob Last. Good runs were also had by Tom Stanley and Gary Slater, who were caught out by the intricate contour detail.

But the best run of the day, despite the nearly head high bracken, was had by fresher, Jenny Keeling who finished second.

LUOC attribute these excellent results to their intensive training regime which is now paying off. These excellent runs bode well for the BUSF championship in a months time.



Leeds University in action



THE FINAL WHISTLE

We all know the scene. It's Boxing Day, you've eaten a little too much turkey, consumed a little too much alcohol and you're slumped in front of the telly dozing off.

Then as you flick through the channels you bump into 'Escape to Victory's umpteenth screening. You've seen it 100 times before, you know for several 1000 reasons it's the worst film you've ever seen but you've got to watch it just one more time.

It's worth dissecting this cross between Match of the Day and Colditz just for a bloody good laugh. The acting is dire. Bobby Moore might have been able to deal with Pele but he certainly couldn't control the line "This ain't bad a bit like the Savoy" on viewing his new POW barracks.

There's Michael Caine, supposedly England's pre-war captain who's Sunday morning centre half's gut is bigger than the rest of the team.

Pele plays the overused racial stereotype who allegedly learnt his footballing skills, "juggling oranges on the streets of Trinidad, Man".

Oh yes to top it all off there's Sylvester Stallone, playing a muscular, brash, misunderstood yank (er...no change there then).

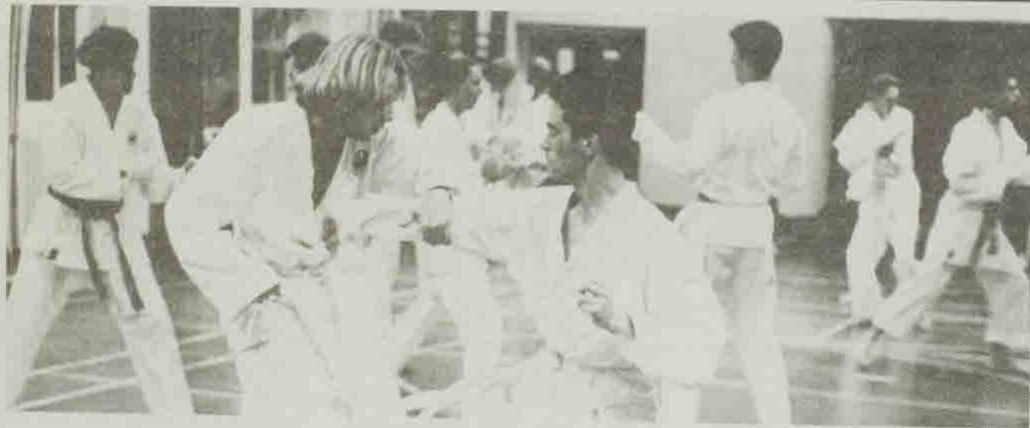
Several things make this a must for all football fans. There's the scene where, at half-time, Russell Osman utters the immortal line "Hang on a minute lads, we can win this" and the lads duly forego freedom and against all odds gain a draw.

There's the fighting spirit with which the allied team overcome the bias refereeing and strong arm tactics of the Germans. There's Pele's bicycle kick to score the equaliser. There's Stallone who overcomes his innate inability to play in goal to save the German's last minute penalty.

Maybe I'm just a sad, lonely individual trying to find some purpose to my life by placing football above all else, but hey, who cares...? Adolf Hitler your boys took one hell of a beating!

R.Domeneghetti

LEEDS EFFORTS FAIL TO PAY OFF



Karate by

Andrew Whitmarsh

The weekend of the 19th-20th of February saw Leeds University Karate Club take part in the 1994 British Universities Sport Federation Karate Championships at the University of Glamorgan, near Cardiff.

Twenty-six universities attended this two day event, and the standard of competition was very high, with Cambridge conclusively winning the team events.

Leeds did not fare so well, despite good efforts in both the team and individual competitions. Jason Fong is to be congratulated for gaining 4th place in the Junior Men's Kata with an innovative performance of 'Heian Yondan'

Leeds Metropolitan University Student Union

Overseas Secretary

Julianne Johnsen

Can be contacted through Exec.

Available Wednesday 1-2pm

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