

SLEEDDS STUDENT RADIO CON

Network Radio costs Leeds University Union over £7,000. It has been claimed that only twelve students can tune in to the station. That's over £500 per listener. And it's your money that they are spending.

Network radio has been slammed as 'incompetent' this week, after it was revealed that students have been unable to tune into the station on ordinary radios since the beginning of term.

And a Network source claimed that only a dozen students in Leeds have the specialist equipment required to receive the station's output.

Despite getting over £7,000 from Leeds University Union - on the agreement that they would broadcast full time to halls of residence - Network has

only been available to people with the specialist scanners, which cost over £200.

Station Manager Chris Gregg was unable to predict when the service would be available to students with normal radios.

Network has been unable to broadcast normally because the station has not obtained the necessary technical license. And the future of Network radio was thrown into doubt this week, after the station admitted that their request for the license had been turned down by the

Department for Trade and Industry on Wednesday.

The station management is also under fire from current and ex-DJs who have criticised them for incompetence and questioned their financial management.

One Network DJ who currently fronts a weekly music show said: "It's absolutely ridiculous, we put in all the hours but no one is even listening. It's a complete waste of time doing our show when they can't even organise getting a license. The station

management is incompetent."

Raimon Swift, an ex-DJ at Network said: "I'm concerned that funds are being used in a manner not in the best interests of the students."

However Chris Gregg, Station Manager at Network, rejects the criticisms. He argues that the station's problems are due to the DTI, who have been slow in processing the application for a new license.

He also defended the decision to continue broadcasting on the specialist frequency: "Broadcasting at

the moment gives valuable experience to all involved in the running of the station and helps impress the radio authorities."

Network hopes to have two month-long periods next year when it will broadcast to the whole city on the FM waveband, but these are only temporary licenses.

Elliot Reuben, Financial Sec at LUU said: "It's a terrible decision. Network is a very professional organisation. I am furious with the DTI."

Reporting By: Howard Hockin & Richard Fletcher



Chris Gregg Station Manager

Unions promote Ann Summers party as part of Healthy Sex week



Eight out of ten owners said that Duracell lasted longer

Pic Ed Crispen

Students at both Leeds Universities can be sure that sex will be on the agenda every day next week. To tie in with Healthy Sex Week, which begins on Monday, a whole series of events have been organised by both universities, writes Sam Rose and David Smith.

"The idea is to reiterate the safe sex message," says Elaine Ratcliffe, LMUSU Education and Campaigns Vice President. "Most students have heard it before, but we'll remind them why they need to be careful. We want to put across a serious message in a funny way."

Events include an Ann Summers Party, on Tuesday, for women only, beginning at 7pm

in the RH Evans Lounge, LUU. On the same night in the Riley Smith Hall, an X-Rated film night will begin at 8pm.

On Thursday a Sex Quiz and "Cock"tail Night, are to be held in both the Doubles Bar and the Beckett's Park Bar at 8pm.

On Friday, night the "The Shark is Sexy" Leeds University Rag disco and the Beckett's Bonk bop, will be full swing.

The week culminates on Sunday with Basic Instinct on a big screen at the Beckett's Park Bar at 8pm.

"We're having explicit displays in the Riley Smith Hall" promised Tim Goodall, LUU Social Services Secretary.

Goodall said: "This is the

Union's way of providing information about safe sex. It is important because sex education is often lacking. We will be quite ready to have frank discussions if people ask frank questions."

Throughout the week, 2000 condoms will be distributed free at LMUSU and LUU.

Ceri Nursaw, LUU Welfare Secretary, says she hopes "to make everyone use a condom". Her own 17 foot inflatable model will be on display outside the LUU building.

Elaine Ratcliffe added: "Students listen to lectures all day - I don't want to give them another one in the evening."

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Concern over UCAS

By Isabelle Williams

The recent amalgamation of the admission bodies UCCA and PCAS is now causing concern, following newly released figures which show 1994 applications to the former polytechnics to have plummeted by 50 per cent.

Up until September, applications for the traditional universities were handled separately from those for ex-pols, but the new joint application form may be leaving some students reluctant to list 'new' universities alongside 'old'.

Leeds Metropolitan University has been particularly hit by fears among

applicants. By October 30th, the University had received nearly 3,500 applications - a startling fall from the 10,000 it handled last year.

Martine Somerville, admissions officer at the LMU, said: "There has always been a threat from a joint system, but we are certainly not panicking. I feel confident that we will be able to fill courses with the first tranche."

But it is not only the former polytechnic officials who fear the implications of the new joint admissions system. The

'old' universities also feel threatened by the system. Previously they were in a different 'league' to the former polytechnics, who are now allowed to join the perceived elite. Inevitably they will want the same privileges and the same funding."

Approximately 50 per cent of government funding for universities is for research purposes, but with the large number of universities now in the system, and the unprecedented number of students, the government may claim that it is simply impossible to fund all of these universities to the same level.

Beckett's welfare

By Alison Wragg

An improved Welfare services is now available at Beckett Park for students of Leeds Metropolitan University, following recent demands for an improved service to meet the challenge of the "huge influx" of new arrivals.

Mark Southwell, previously at Sheffield Hallam University, is the first full-time welfare councillor to be employed solely at the Beckett park site.

Andrew Snowball, the vice-president of Beckett Park said: "With Leeds Metropolitan University closing down the Beckett Park Halls of Residence, and converting them into lecture theatres, more and more support for a greater number of students is required."

The new welfare officer will work in conjunction with other members of welfare staff at the City site office Park. Snowball added: "The new project is part of the development of Beckett Park, and of our personal commitment to providing



The new Welfare Office

advice on wide-ranging issues, such as housing and racism.

"All welfare services are

here, and the need is especially prominent in the current economic climate."

Pic: Lisa Plasco

Catering confusion at Uni

By Darren Behar

Leeds University officials have come under renewed attack for their decision to contract out its catering services, despite a new compromise reached with staff this week.

LU Management hope that fears of widespread job losses resulting from the imminent changes have been temporarily averted by a top-level decision to keep those staff hired before this Christmas on the university payroll. However, those staff members not falling into this category will be employed by Sutcliffe, the incoming private firm.

Many employees fear that the so-called compromise has

changed nothing, leaving the majority of jobs still under threat.

One supervisor said: "This compromise was achieved only after we threatened industrial action." She appeared very dissatisfied with the new system, and expressed confusion about who would now be running the service under the new payroll system.

Another member of staff was equally as concerned: "Sutcliffe has a bad record in treating the staff they inherit," she said. "This forces them to leave, allowing them to bring

in their own preferred staff." She also expressed concern about a new system of flexi-time, that might reduce the average weekly pay-package.

Staff are in apparent agreement on the need for a new manager, appointed externally, following the resignation of the previous incumbent during the height of the Sutcliffe controversy.

Meanwhile, a member of Sutcliffe's own managerial team has reviewed the pay-roll system, although a definite decision will be delayed until 18th November - until which time staff will remain, as they perceive it, essentially in the dark.

Blind Date

Leeds Student would like to disassociate itself from the regional and national coverage that followed our story two weeks ago on Joanne Burton's appearance on Blind Date. Many of the newspaper articles misrepresented Joanne, who would like to make it clear that she believes Cilla Black is very professional and puts all of the contestants at ease. We would also like to apologise for any distress caused to Joanne particularly for any use of any photos in these publications that may have accrued unintentionally from Leeds Student

Holiday Hotspot

If the recent predictions of LMU's Tourism and Leisure Management Students are to be believed, the former Soviet Republic will soon be topping the destination lists of those travellers with their finger on the pulse writes Mark Lupton.

France and Switzerland could lose out as the Ukraine gains recognition as the favoured resort for student skiers. While in the summer, sun seekers could be flocking away from the Med in droves. Students at LMU were quick to point out the advantages of such a trend: "Every time a new resort emerges there'll always be cheap packages initially as it finds its feet. As a student I'd be quick to take advantage as later, when more people catch on, it'll become more expensive," said Rachel Henrys, a veteran traveller. However, others weren't as keen: "I've always preferred Sangria to Vodka" said Keith Davies of LMU.

Pill Protest

A petition has been organised for students to protest against the planned changes with the contraceptive pill, at a stall in the union building at Leeds University. On Wednesday a guest speaker from The Birth Control Trust will be giving a speech on the subject, to raise awareness writes Nick Curtis-Raleigh.

Campaigners also plan to demonstrate outside the new Quarry Mount social security offices, and schedule a general meeting in the Union to oppose the changes. Some students may be forced into taking higher dosage pills, despite reports that they can cause headaches, skin complaints and mood swings

Team left naked

A worried football team from Leeds University Unions inter mural league, had their fears allayed by the helpful management at Hepsy Bahz Delicatessen, Hyde Park corner.

The lads from the School of English team were without a kit until Hepsy Bahz stepped in with sponsorship. team captain Tim Burke said: "This is great, we were worried we might have to play half naked and its bloody cold in the middle of the season."

Hepsy Bahz are new to Leeds but their situation in the middle of student territory means that they are already very successful. the owners believe it is important to have a healthy relationship with the local student community. "This venture is the way to give something back to students, they are some of our best customers and we are happy to be involved in student life."

So far the English School team are at the bottom of division 1, they replaced a team who didn't turn up for two matches and lost all the others. Hopefully the amber and black kit will spur them on to future victories.

Nicking the street

In a new twist to the on-going saga on crime in Leeds 6, Britain's "most burgled street", Chestnut Avenue, is itself now being stolen piece by piece writes Paul Greenough.

Last week Police were called to Chestnut Avenue after the occupant of one house found that a resourceful thief had taken 15 York paving stones from outside his home. One policeman said: "They're not breaking into houses any more - they are just taking the street away".

Chestnut Avenue became infamous recently when it was revealed that, despite there being just 58 houses in the street, there have been more than 40 burglaries and theft offenses in the last 10 months alone.

Ian McLewis, a resident since September of the most burgled street in the country said: "Why are they doing this? What's wrong with my stereo?"

Leeds Student still needs new staff. Pop into either our LUU or LMUSU office or phone us on 314251 or 434727

Everyone welcome

Horrific leg injuries for car crash victim

A student at Leeds University is recovering in hospital following severe leg injuries caused by a major car accident on his way home from a night out with friends.

Nick Bauer, second year French and German student at Leeds University was coming home from the Warehouse Club on Friday 30th October. He was taken to St James' hospital with serious injuries.

Bauer said: "I don't know what happened at all. I have no memory of the night at all. I was very pissed."

Bauer will be in hospital for at least four weeks recovering from injuries sustained when a

car collided with him on Clay Pit Road, near the slip road to the A58 inner ring road. Bauer was walking in the middle of the road.

The wounds sustained by Bauer were horrific: "The muscles came out of my leg, and both my tibia and fibia were smashed. Pins have been added to hold these together. I also had Compartment Syndrome where one of my muscles could have exploded."

He said: "I had a bottle of wine and a bottle of Newcastle Brown before I went out. I wasn't very pissed so I had another three glasses of wine. I can't remember anything between leaving my house at

By John Revill

8.30 pm and 4 am next day when I was about to be taken into theatre."

A friend Steven Brown said: "When we came back from the Warehouse he was not at home. We looked around town for him for about an hour and then rang all the hospitals. That's when we found out he was at St James hospital."

Bauer said: "I remember trying to leave, but my friends tried to stop me. The bouncers threw me out because I was causing trouble. I then tried to get home, the next thing I

remember was being taken into theatre. The driver of the car must have phoned the Hospital."

"The chances of my recovery are quite good. After three months the pin can be removed, but until then I'll just have to wear baggy trousers and flares." He added.

"The department have been quite good but it has messed up me sorting out my year out in France and Germany."

Regarding hospital life Bauer said: "This is the worst four weeks of my whole life, although I have had a few strange dreams from the Morphine they have been giving me."



Pic Ed Crispin

Howard hunts down hunt sabs

By Gareth Hughes

Leeds University Hunt Saboteurs Society has condemned the proposed Criminal Justice Bill that could make their weekly protests a criminal offense.

If implemented, the plans would mean that those convicted of obstructing or disrupting blood sports, or intimidating those involved, could face up to three months in jail or a fine of £2,500.

The Home Secretary, Michael Howard, denounced hunt saboteurs in a speech last Saturday, and commented that: "They should stop their appalling behaviour and leave people in peace to enjoy their traditional - and entirely legal - country sports."

Tim Heysham, a Leeds University Hunt Saboteurs Society spokesperson, disputed the fact that it was the hunt saboteurs who caused the trouble: "Our manner isn't provocative... but in the last two seasons roughly 2000 hunt saboteurs have been hospitalised as a result of attacks by the huntsmen and their supporters."

Major Roddy Bailey, Master of the York and Ainsty Hunt (who was himself injured in clashes with Leeds Hunt Saboteurs last year) supported the crackdown. "The amount of



An endangered species?

Pic Sam

intimidation going on by people using loopholes in the law is unacceptable. It's high time this nonsense was stopped. I am pursuing a lawful activity and wish to be able to continue to do so."

Tim Heysham said that he

feared the proposed law would have a serious impact on the Hunt Saboteurs at Leeds University, saying that: "It would illegalise us." However, Ben Ponton of the Hunt Saboteurs Association, disagreed: "Mr. Howard is not going to stop the

efforts of people to seek to save wild animals from being killed for entertainment." Anyone interested in protesting against these proposals should contact Leeds University Hunt Saboteurs Society.

Spotlight Page 7

Leeds Uni to acquire new site

By Charlotte Lomas

The acquisition of the three Leeds Grammar School sites by the side of University of Leeds is close to being finalised - meaning that students may have a swimming pool on site for the first time.

The ready-made facilities of the Grammar school include a sports hall, swimming pool, modern theatre, language and science laboratories and a recently refurbished library.

While the precise use for these facilities has not yet been finalised, they are expected to relieve the pressure on the existing campus by providing additional seminar rooms and lecture theatres. Yet the future of the swimming pool remains uncertain, as its restricted size would be 'wholly insufficient' to serve the needs of the student population.

University officials have been slammed during the past few years for refusing to prioritise the building of a swimming pool on site.

Some years ago, a decision to erect a bizarre statue underneath red-route was taken ahead of the more popular idea of a pool.

General Secretary John

Rose focused on the more academic benefits of the acquisition of the school, which the University will exchange for its 128-acre land holding at Alwoodley.

Describing the deal as: "an excellent move for the University," he said: "It should greatly benefit students by providing some much needed teaching space."

Rose offered a cautionary note however, by warning that the loss of Alwoodley could have a potentially disastrous effect on the provision of sports facilities.

The site was originally planned to be converted to university playing fields following the imminent sale of the Boddington sports site to commercial developers.

"But the Grammar School will not obtain all of Alwoodley until adequate land had been found for playing fields," Rose said.

"This Union is committed to improving sports facilities. We will see the sports strategy through to a satisfactory conclusion," he added.

NUS Campaign steps up a gear

By Rosa Prince

The campaign at Leeds Metropolitan Student Union to fight the NUS reforms has been stepped up in anticipation of an announcement in the Queen's Speech to Parliament, next Thursday.

Response to the campaign, organised by Elaine Ratcliffe, VP Education and Campaigns, has been good.

Three hundred letters have been written objecting

to the proposed reforms, to be sent to Dr Keith Hampson, MP for Leeds Northwest.

A petition has also been dispatched to Baroness Blatch, the government's spokesperson for Education in the House of Lords, containing over 5000 signatures.

Elaine Ratcliffe said:

"This is yet another positive step against the government reforms."

"We shall continue to fight these reforms for the rest of the year. Whether or not an announcement is made in the Queen's speech, it's a very important issue," she added.

● In the event of the issue arising, Leeds Student will feature an in depth report on the Queen's speech next week.

The Orange gets squashed

By Amelia Hill

Those responsible for last week's video screening of 'The Clockwork Orange' could be thrown out of Leeds University if the VC discovers their identities.

Director Stanley Kubrick took out an injunction to make screenings of his film illegal in Britain after horrific imitative crimes began occurring soon after the film was released internationally.

Last Tuesday hundreds of

students packed into the Rupert Beckett Lecture Theatre to see the film. A spokesman for the society responsible for the screening said:

"We had to turn away at least 350 people at the door because there was no more room - the queue was going right round the building."

But when society members

went to the Conference Auditorium to get the footage transferred from video to film for a second showing, they were told that the University, "wanted nothing to do with that particular film," and that, "if the Vice-Chancellor found out about the film, the people responsible would be sent down immediately". A review of the nationwide ban on the film is currently being put through the law courts.

OFF CAMPUS

Evening Post

IFT

Street Terror

Residents of Ramsay St. and Coronation St. have been finding life at the top more dangerous than expected. Gravel-voiced Anne Charleston (Madge from Neighbours) is being terrorised by a man threatening to commit suicide unless he can meet her. Corrie Street's Kevin Kennedy (Curly Watts) has reported to police that his ex-wife's former lover (did you follow that?) has threatened to murder him.

Where there's a will

An American millionairess left control of her £548 million estate, her personal Boeing 737, and £350,000 a year to her butler! Not a bad career move for Irishman Bernard Lafferty who left the Emerald Isle an orphan at the age of 16 and went into her service six years ago.

Latin Lovers

They say that Latin lovers have tempers, but after bursting in on his wife's boss handing her a love note, jealous husband Guiseppe Ferrua, 26, decided to take the law into his own hands and kneecap the star-crossed lovers. He later found out that the love note was her pay slip.

Football Crazy

Next time you argue with your mild mannered flat mates over what programmes to watch... beware. A Florida man was taken by surprise when, after arguing that he wanted to watch the American football, his sixty year old wife pulled out a .38 handgun and pumped two shots into him. After causing wounds to his shoulder and abdomen, all she could say was that she had "had enough of that football."

More for your money

A Canadian surgeon claims to have perfected an operation to enlarge the size of a penis by 50%. The operation includes grafting matter and tissue onto the penis, and is said to be far simpler than other methods tried so far. Prospective patients should be warned that the operation costs £2,500 and there is a six month waiting list, but a man's gotta do what a man's gotta do!

Compiled by Robert Murphy

Flumpman returns

The 'Flumpman' is back. Six months after his last sighting, the crazed foot-fetishist returned last week to terrorise overworked students in Leeds University's Edward Boyle library.

The latest incident took place at around 5:30 pm last Tuesday on Level 13 when three female English students heard a rustling under their desk. When they looked underneath they saw a foot pushing a note towards them.

Caroline Ames-Lewis, a third year student, described being 'flumped': "The note was really freaky, saying that he loved my socks and wouldn't it be great if he was my flump sweet on the floor, being squashed by my feet."

"At first I thought it was only a joke, but then I was freaked out by it. If I had been on my own it would have been really scary. We went and hid behind some bookcases and then went

By Matt Roper

downstairs to tell library staff."

Security were on the scene in minutes and sealed the library. Students were only allowed out one at a time and an hour long search was conducted, to no avail.

Third year student, Joanna Walker, who was also on Level 13, described the Flumpman's appearance:

"He was quite chunky build, with strawberry blond hair. It's a good thing I got a good look at him because security tried to stop one guy who looked a bit like him."

The 'Flumpman' has been operating for almost three years now, with reports of flump attacks as far afield as Bradford. The attacks are irregular, the previous one in Leeds almost six months ago.

However, in a new twist to the story, there is also the

possibility that the 'Flumpman' may be a master of disguise.

Sharp-eyed students spotted that he was carrying a bag of clothes in the latest incident and library staff believe that he may have donned a hat or scarf to avoid detection.

Deputy Librarian, Hugh Wellesley-Smith said: "It is very difficult to spot him. He just seems to blend into the background."

Hi-tech system to replace lecturers

By Nicholas Vysny

The days of lectures may soon be numbered as our favourite tutors could be replaced by Amstrads and Apples.

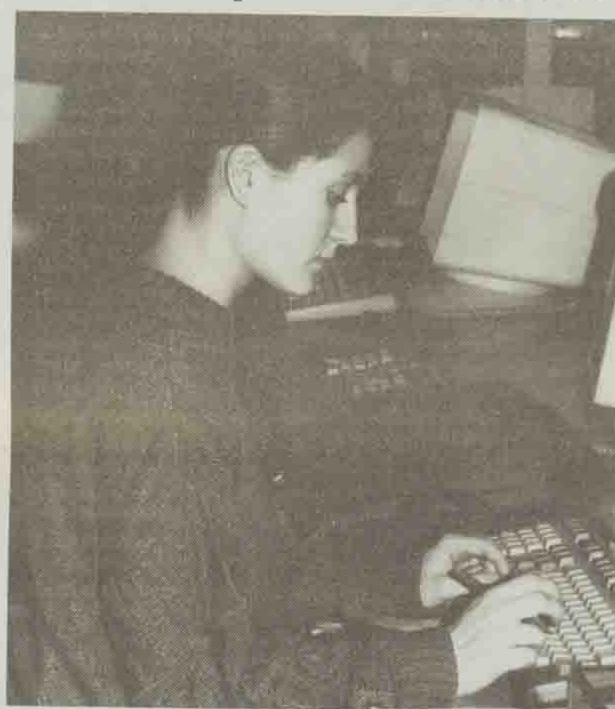
Due to the pressures of increased student numbers and the resulting problems of overcrowded lectures and oversized tutorial groups the government has spent over £12 million searching for new ways of supporting student learning while cutting costs.

Lectures were recently described by one academic as a "pretty foul teaching method" but the traditional methods such as lectures, seminars and tutorials, are useful because they involve dialogue and interaction.

The Open University has recently been running courses using computer-mediated-conferencing, a system similar to one being developed at the University of Leeds.

The user-friendly system mimics the social transactions of the classroom.

In the future lecture theatres may be transformed with new technology where lecture notes would be read off computer screens, and



How long before this is your typical lecture?

students would be able to type in questions for the tutor.

The tutor would then reply via the computer and the student would return at his/her leisure to read the answer.

Over a period of time a bank of questions and answers would be produced, so that in subsequent years this

"tapestry of conversation" would itself provide the answers to most student queries, allowing the teacher more free time for tutorials and research.

In the past experiments in educational technology have cost a fortune and amounted to nothing.

Goodbye decent conversation

By David Smith

The last bastion of the innocent Yorkshire pint faces a commercial invasion as television advertising hits Leeds University Union's Old Bar.

And more of the same is on the way at Leeds Metropolitan University, where the students' union has agreed to install an equivalent system.

Subliminal advertising may be illegal, but there are no rules against taking advantage of Leeds' tipsy, liver-bashing students. But whether the LUU's looping seven minute video, being shown on two 20 inch tv sets at a price of £250, will prompt a mass exodus to all the shops and services on show remains to be seen.

"The project is operating on a one month trial basis," said Mark Walton, LUU Communications Secretary. "After that there will be a survey of the student population, and if everybody likes it then we will be going ahead full time." And if they don't? "The TV's will be removed and the amount of money lost will be negligible," said Walton.

Good pub conversation should survive the onslaught of LUU's expanding media empire: "With the adverts being soundless, you don't have to look at them if you don't want to," said Walton. He promised categorically

that sound would not be introduced: "The Old Bar is a bar, not somewhere where you go to listen to adverts."

The videos consist of a rolling sequence of computer-generated graphics and adverts. The opening ads concentrate almost exclusively on Union shops and services, giving The Old Bar itself some airplay, even though the only people to see the ad are...people in the Old Bar.

Union societies will soon be able to book a slot on the small screen by contacting Walton, who helps to produce a new sequence once a week.

However one Old Bar regular was not impressed: "I come to the Bar to escape TV not watch it," he said.

Campus wide campaign for lower rents in halls

By Alan Gardener

A special union meeting, called on Wednesday afternoon - initially for residents of Sentinel Towers - launched a campaign to lower hall rents and improve conditions for students.

The campaign aims to force concessions from the University, by formulating a list of demands to be presented to the Vice-Chancellor.

The meeting, attended by around 50 Sentinel Towers residents, elected an Action Committee to coordinate publicity for the campaign and decided to turn the Sentinel Towers issue into a University-wide campaign.

The final list of demands were for a 20 per cent rent cut in all University residences; a demand for Union Executive commitment

to the campaign and a call for Sentinel Towers residents to be allowed to move out as and when they want to.

The campaign is likely to face opposition from university bosses. Speaking at the meeting Ceri Nursaw, LUU Welfare Secretary, said that the campaign would take time, since the Union had to negotiate with University authorities to find extra cash if rents were to be reduced.

The meeting resolved to take action to pressurise University bosses into acceding to their demands by organising leaflet and poster campaigns throughout the University and canvassing amongst students to gain backing.

EuroDisney appeal from Action



Action wants to send kids to meet Mickey Mouse

Leeds Student Community Action' launched a campaign this week aimed at raising money to take 16 local children with learning difficulties to EuroDisney. The 'Saturday' action group has obtained 16 one-day passes to the fun-packed resort but needs to raise cash to cover accommodation and travel expenses.

Action volunteer Nick Donovan, a second year at

By Matt Roper

Leeds University, appealed for support from Leeds' students.

"We need sponsorship from companies and individuals to build on this start," he said. "We need a qualified nurse or social worker to accompany the group. And if anyone's parents own a coach, accommodation or even a ferry company, we'd love to hear from them."

Underfunding threatens clubs and societies

The future of clubs and societies at Leeds Metropolitan University Student Union is under threat, unless the University contributes more to the increasing cost of sport, it was warned this week, writes *Richard Fletcher*.

At a heated executive meeting, student union officers heard that the cost of funding the unions clubs and societies had

increased as student numbers have grown.

The decision to press the University for more funding was taken after Union officers rejected a management decision that: 'no more clubs or societies should be constituted'.

Elaine Ratcliffe, VP Education & Campaigns, blasted the management plans: "This is absolutely disgusting. We should

be supporting our clubs and societies. It's totally unfair. This decision should have been made by exec not management."

If the management decision had been implemented then a number of popular clubs, who have not yet been constituted, would have folded. These include the mixed hockey club with over 100 members. It would have also meant that no new

clubs would have been able to constitute.

Ed White, Sport and Recreation manager at LMUSU said: "Our spending on sport and recreation is well over budget. We are now in the UAU which has led to rises in costs. The increases in the number of students has obviously meant that we have needed to spend more money."

Steve Sanger-Davies, the union's General Manager said: "In the past we were able to fund sports clubs from the profits raised through commercial ventures such as the bar and shops. Our commercial ventures cannot grow any larger."

The Union plans to pressurise University management in an attempt to increase the financial support to clubs and societies.



Elaine Ratcliffe

Matthew Cohen - A Leeds Student Apology

●Matthew John Cohen is a responsible member of Leeds University Union security

Leeds Student newspaper would like to apologise, unreservedly, to Matthew John Cohen, whose photo appeared alongside the article 'Security cause ruckus after refec disco' in the issue of the 15th October.

Due to a typesetting error, a photo caption stressing that he had played no part in the trouble outside Leeds University Union did not appear.

Leeds Student would like to stress that Mr Cohen

was not at the refectory on the night that the incident took place and was definitely not involved in the trouble described in the article.

We are also happy to confirm that as far as we are aware Mr Cohen is a responsible member of LUU Security.

Although the loss of the photo caption was unintentional, and no malice was intended, Leeds Student apologises for any distress caused to Mr Cohen by this mistake.



Matthew John Cohen, a responsible member of LUU Security

Hockey Hooky

By John Bromwich

Leeds Metropolitan University Women's hockey team, have committed an act of skulduggery unprecedented in sporting competition.

Not content with the crushing defeat of their opponents, the victorious tricksters surreptitiously nabbed the most sought-after fashion accessory since the Volkswagen logo - a Weetwood bar stool.

Staff at the sports complex were perplexed and not a little unimpressed by the blatant disregard for the sanctity of the traffic cone as Number One target for sad students.

An angry invoice is currently on its way to Hockey Soc.

Hockey team members were swift with their alibis. One member of the team cunningly commented: "I didn't even go near the toilets."

Violence continues at St Marks

In a further incident at St Marks this week, a car parked 10 yards from a student's bedroom was petrol bombed by a gang of local youths, writes *Matt Roper*.

Residents at St Marks Flats were forced to put out the fire from underneath a white Volvo after the attack on Bonfire Night this week at around 8:30pm.

Kelvin Kuek, a first year at Leeds University, was sitting in his bedroom on the first floor when he heard the sound of breaking glass. Kuek said: "We rushed over to the window and saw the fire break out underneath the car. I saw it was a petrol bomb and went to

call the police while Nicholas rushed downstairs."

Nicholas Chan, an Electronic Engineer at Leeds University, said: "I grabbed the fire-extinguisher and tried to put the fire out. I thought it was going to blow any second. It took about 3 or 4 minutes to put it out because the jet of water from the fire extinguisher wasn't very strong," he added.

Although a patrolling security guard was quickly on the scene, residents have slammed security measures at the flats. Dominic Gilheaney, a first year Information Systems student, said: "This is the most serious incident at St Marks. If

that petrol bomb had gone through a window the whole place would have gone up. There are no fire alarms or smoke alarms in the flats. It makes you really worried."

"No-one wants to move out but we should have been told about this before we arrived here. We were never told that we would be under constant attack. Sentinel Towers have been given a £51 rebate because of flooding in their rooms. I can appreciate that they have genuine problems. However, when it comes down to it I'd rather have a drop of water on my head than a petrol bomb through my window."

knives," he continued.

In another incident on Monday afternoon, thieves broke into the complex, kicked in a washing machine and stole large numbers of clothes.

"It's pretty bad round here," said one resident. "We get at least four or five bricks thrown through windows every week. We're meant to have had a security guard patrolling since November 1st, but hardly anybody's seen any sign of him."

intimidated by a gang of local youths as he was walking through the St. Marks complex last Friday night. "I saw a gang of 13 or 14 year olds hanging around near the flats. I stopped and looked at them, as they were obviously looking around for somewhere to burgle," Cowap said.

"One of them suddenly turned to me and said: 'Why are you giving my friend shit? I'll stab you.' I could tell they were serious, and I didn't say anything, because I knew they'd all have

Another student with this week threatened with armed violence as the reign of terror at St. Mark's Flats continues, writes *Sam Mountford*.

As reported in last week's Leeds Student, this is just the latest in a series of incidents that have turned St Marks into the epicentre of a crime wave targeted against students, and residents allege they are receive little help from the police.

Mike Cowap, a first year student at Leeds University, was

Locals trash firework party

By Tim Gallagher

A student firework party, in Leeds Six, ended in disaster when gate crashers trashed the house it was held in.

The party, on Royal Park Avenue, was disrupted by what one witness described as: "a load of local yobs."

A second year Leeds 6 resident, who wishes to be known only as "Jon", claims that 15-20 locals mingled with

the 100-150 revellers. The gate crashers behaved, according to Jon, like "obnoxious gits."

When Jon and two friends noticed that items were being stolen from the house, they asked certain guests to leave. A girl student was pushed to the floor and Jon and another second year were hit in the

face. The assailants then raced off and seconds later hurled a brick through the window.

Police and Fire Service vehicles had investigated the gathering earlier in the evening to discover what the noise and flames were. However, when the real trouble began, the perpetrators were able to run off undetected.

COMING SOON

Leeds Metropolitan University Students Union presents

HEALTHY SEX WEEK

Monday 15th to Sunday 21st November
Look out for posters for details of events

“They are more difficult to spot at university”

Prim and proper with neat hair styles and even neater lives, there is a breed of student that can piss you off within twenty seconds of meeting them.

There is a history behind these people. They were the ones at school who always had a spare battery for their calculators, spare compass, spare life-plan etc etc.

And when desperate in the middle of a maths test you ask for said battery they

lean back and smugly say: “Oh why don't you get yourself organised?”

It is their moment of triumph. They have no friends, they are picked on because they are snotty and aloof and so they seize on this opportunity to humiliate you as if their self-esteem depended upon it.

Invariably they are made “prefects” which gives them even more opportunity to express their inadequacies.

Rupert Hamer on Friday



They usually do Duke of Edinburgh Gold Award as well.

And, of course, they end up at university despite coming out of their A-level exams

crying and claiming they failed them all miserably.

There was a hit squad to deal with these people at my school. The first stage involved urinating in their

shampoo. Stage two was to do the same thing but in their kettles. This was always a good laugh.

But last and cruellest of all was the way persistent offenders' vital A-level notes would go missing two weeks before the examination - perhaps those tears were genuine after all.

It is possible that these people are Christians. It is also possible that they are both virgins and Christians.

But what is certain is that in a few years time when you have a full-time job they will be the ones who are making your life unbearable with their absurd self-importance, their belief in conformity and obsessive sense of order.

They are more difficult to spot at university. But don't let them fool you. Keep a bladder full just in case.

Woodhouse Flats: Be warned

Dear Editor,

Woodhouse Flats' residents should be warned. They may not have rats, a la Sentinel Towers, but I'm pretty sure they'll find an unexplained hole has been gnawed in their deposits at the end of the year.

I lived in Woodhouse Flats last year and received a Hall Deposit return of £48.50. This came as rather a nasty shock as I had paid £75 deposit and had not damaged any property during my time there.

I was gutted enough to have unexpectedly forfeited £26.50, but what really annoyed me was that the Halls Management team had not even bothered to explain the deduction.

When I returned to Leeds I

asked the Accommodation Office to explain. I was told that £26.50 had been deducted from the deposit of every Woodhouse Flat tenant, to cover “damage to communal areas” (ie. hallways) and “specialist cleaning of the windows” (which sounds more the result of poor design than vandalism).

When you consider that there were approximately 150 residents last year, the deductions amount to just under £4,000, a substantial sum that surely warranted some explanation. A few words on the remittance advice would have sufficed.

In another display of dazzling communication skills, Halls Management decided to daub “return to sender” on all

former residents' post that arrived over the summer. I only discovered this when, after several wild goose changes, I finally managed to contact Yvonne Halliday (Deputy Halls Manager).

When I asked her why they didn't store the post somewhere, allowing former residents the opportunity to collect it on their return, she told me it would have been impossible as “it would have been a fire hazard”.

If a few letters constitute a fire hazard, libraries must be positive death traps. I suggested that it might have been a good idea to warn residents, before they left, that Halls Management took no responsibility for any subsequent post. She replied

that residents should have thought of that themselves, and it was nothing to do with her department.

I was, perhaps, naive to imagine that the Hall Management Department's attitude would be sympathetic, rather than hostile, when it came to the oversights of students living away from home for the first time.

Perhaps I am also naive to expect an explanation when I am charged £26.50 out of the blue. Should a department that obviously has so little respect for its tenants really be allowed to manage Halls of Residence at all?

Jane Sullivan,
2nd Year LMU Public
Relations Student

Leeds Student political bias

Dear Editor

Two issues ago you quite rightly published a report on the visit of Tim Boswell, MP. However when asked about the visit of Don Foster MP, a very staunch supporter of Student Unions and against the Government proposals, there was not the least bit of interest shown despite being offered photographs of the visit. I was under the impression that ‘Leeds Student’ was supposed to be apolitical. Obviously this does not appear to be the case otherwise the paper would have covered the visits and activities of Political interests to give a balanced view. Am I therefore

right in assuming that the paper is possibly biased.

P.J.Allso
LMUSU Lib Dem Secretary

Editors reply: As a government minister, with responsibility for the reform of NUS, Tim Boswell has great influence on the future of Student unions. As a Lib Dem spokesperson Don Foster does not have, and is never likely to have, any influence over political decisions, hence the relative coverage of both visits. Leeds Student describes itself as independent, but never as ‘apolitical’, there is a big difference.

Political apathy rules

Dear Editor,

In response to Alan Gardner's article on the Manchester demo; out of the 12 LUU participants there were at least two who had never been involved in any political society in their life. For one it was their first, and probably only, demo.

It's surprising that anyone goes on them at all. As I've never seen a more concentrated collection of obnoxiously over-zealous, smug, right-on self-parodies. Cliches do not win public sympathy.

At the rally in the park, which was full of down-and-outs, the

self-pitying whinge of “We're so poor” really stuck in the throat.

We went as ordinary students, supporting the particular issue of government under-funding, with no interest in the N.U.S.'s petty in-fighting, or in “anarchy” for the sake of it. The march may have brought Manchester to a halt, but I'm sure the shrill chants of “We hate the Tories, we are the Tory haters” caused more mirth amongst the bewildered bystanders than sympathy.

Still, things have reached a sorry state when students, the notorious freeloaders, pass up a free trip to Manchester.

Apathy rules...

“No one likes us but we don't care”

Dear Editor

Oh how droll your ‘Guide’ writer Stuart Davies is. Why on earth does he have to mention Manchester United at every possible moment.

Perhaps after this week, and Man. Utd's ‘heroics’ against the mighty Galatasaray, he will shut up, although he does pledge to fight, fight, fight for United

until they win the premier league.

Yeah, likely story mate, the chances are you'll look for a new ‘Glory Boy’ side now United have been dumped out of Europe. Why have a go at the likes of Manchester City and Leicester city, when at least their boys stick with them through thick and thin.

I bet the closest Mr Davies

had been to Manchester prior to his arrival in Leeds, was Bishop's Stortford, so get behind your local side and stop trying to be funny. It certainly doesn't suit you.

Yours sincerely,
Conrad Rey

Editors reply: Stuart Davies has lived in Manchester for 13 years. His bad taste in football

teams extends to being a member of the supporters club. As a lifelong Millwall fan, my local team, I can assure that glory fans are not tolerated in the Leeds Student office.

We apologise to those people who's letters we have been unable to print due to constraints on space

THE DIARY

The current controversy over the photos of Lady Di pumping Iron, has reminded the Diary about the existence of security cameras in the lifts at LMU City Site. According to the rumours a number of staff would be well advised to remember this fact. Apparently photographs, currently doing the rounds, show members of LMU staff grabbing a few moments of passion as the lift moves from floor to floor. Those members of staff caught on camera are apparently hoping that as well as being nosey, Big Brother, is also discreet.

The Diary was amused by the report in last weeks Leeds Student concerning the decision by LMU to postpone funding LCOSA, the body responsible for looking after overseas students. So whilst Chris Price, former Principal and Chief Executive, is paid to jet around the world promoting the University he use to run. LMU postpones funding the one body in Leeds that looks after overseas students when they arrive. Its a funny old world.

The Diary must apologise to Elliot Reuben, Financial Secretary at LUU. Unlike most Diary stories which are at least based on some resemblance of the truth, the story in last weeks Diary about him moving on a Pepsi promotion was completely and utterly untrue. Sorry Elliot! But we were misled by a usually reliable informant

The Diary was saddened to learn that having taken up a bit of “sport” for the first time since coming to University, Chaz Jenkins LUU Ents Sec, has dropped his new found passion and reverted back to his old ways. Hup two, three, four, ...

The Diary observes with interest LUU's honest, if somewhat stupidly executed, endeavours in the sphere of publishing. It appears that for two weeks the tide of students which relentlessly sweeps into the Union on Fridays to secure copies of Leeds Student have shown uncommon taste and marched straight past - the mountain of LUU handbooks piled in the foyer. This, obviously unconscious, oversight may owe something to the fact that they arrived months after the end of Introweek. But not to worry. Always there to leap into the breach is Feedback, Mark Walton (Communication Sec)'s personal fanzine for his fellow members of exec. ... Or maybe not. Since this weakly tome of stylistic excellence has not actually been produced for, well let's see now, two weeks. Perhaps instead of attending to his arduous six executive tasks, Mark has been devoting his time to thinking of ways to get rid of the handbook. ... So if the Union building's fire alarm should go off again and, by some strange coincidence, there really is a fire, keep an eye out for members of exec attempting to wash their hands of petrol. The Diary - always one step ahead of exec.

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

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

"A campaign to gain fair & balanced reporting of rape cases"

No-one who read last week's Spotlight by Penny, a Leeds University student, describing her personal experience of rape can have failed to be moved by its power or eloquence.

Many victims of rape do not report the crime. Reaction from the police, relations or even friends can be one of suspicion or disbelief.

Increasingly, coverage in

the media focuses on the details of the crime and the offender. The experience of the victim, by necessity anonymous, fades into the background. All too often the shame of the crime falls on the victim not the rapist.

The facts about rape should not be obscured by the press publicity surrounding the Donnellan 'Date Rape' case. Public perception that there are two forms of rape: rape by a stranger which is to

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be condemned and rape by someone known to the victim, which is somehow the responsibility of the victim, must be changed. The conduct of the victim should not be at issue. Drunkenness, a woman's clothing and her past sexual history are not

excuses for rape.

To redress the balance Penny has launched a campaign to gain fair, balanced reporting of rape cases. This is not feminist propaganda but an attempt to treat rape cases with the sensitivity and humanity

required.

Penny's decision to speak out should be applauded. She has shown that the victims of rape have nothing to be ashamed of. Rape affects all of us, male and female. And Penny's bravery deserves our support.

Leeds Student backs Penny's campaign and asks every one of our 50,000 readers to sign the form opposite and return it to either of our offices.

We the undersigned strongly object to the misrepresentation of rape in the press. Which has linked rape with sex and implied that a woman who is drunk cannot have been raped

Name

Course

Sabotaging the hunt sabs

SPOTLIGHT

The crackdown against hunt saboteurs announced by the Home Secretary last Saturday has sparked heated debate about who is responsible for mounting violence in the countryside. Gareth Hughes reports.

Michael Howard denounced hunt saboteurs as wreckers and bullies, declaring: "I am not prepared to allow this sort of threatening behaviour to go unchecked."

Leeds University Hunt Saboteurs Society, however, has furiously refuted allegations that it is the saboteurs that cause the violence. A spokesperson for the society, who asked not to be named after threatening phone calls from hunt supporters, has revealed a catalogue of violence perpetrated against hunt saboteurs and not by them. He said: "Our manner isn't provocative... but instead of banning the hounds, they are banning us!"

He went on to give details of several attacks on demonstrators, including himself: "I've been attacked. A man threatened to kill me with a scythe. He put two of my friends in hospital with 10cm head wounds, then smashed up our van with his scythe. It scared the shit out of us."

The spokesperson for Leeds Hunt Saboteurs Society also

claims that hunters have begun hiring private security firms, "more often than not dog-fighters from the local terrier sect", to forcibly discourage the sabs, and that it is these firms that have caused the most serious trouble to date.

He went on to cite the case of saboteurs at a hunt in the Midlands: "Some members of a private security firm employed by the hunt were driving around on four-wheeled motor-bikes called 'quads'. One of these stewards grabbed hold of a student saboteur and held him there while his mate drove at him. He was pushed under the wheels of the bike and his legs were broken."

He also mentioned two other instances of huntsmen running over saboteurs, killing them. The most recent case was in April this year at a meet in Cambridgeshire and he bitterly notes that: "they weren't even done for reckless driving".

According to the spokesperson, these are not isolated incidents: "The list is absolutely endless, which is why it is so outrageous that we



Leeds University hunt sabs in action

Pic: Sam Greehill

are getting the blame for the violence, when we are in no position to defend ourselves."

Major Roddy Bailey, Master of the York and Ainsty Hunt, admitted that stewards were used, but pointed out that they were employed by private landowners rather than the hunts themselves. He maintains that these stewards are "properly trained" and denied that they were responsible for the mounting violence. He lays the blame instead firmly on the demonstrators: "A saboteur is by definition somebody who

engages in destructive behaviour. By definition they are violent."

However hunt saboteurs claim that Michael Howard's proposals do not address the real issue. One said: "If they want to end the problem all they've got to do is comply with the wishes of the vast majority of the population - both urban and rural - and ban hunting... instead of spending tens of thousands of pounds every week policing hunts"

Major Bailey, however, argues that active hunt

saboteurs do not represent the majority of the the population: "They tend to come from polytechnics and inner cities... with an array of earrings, with hair down to their backsides, which is often multi-coloured. Ordinary people think that if that is the opposition, then the hunters must be right!"

Major Bailey also dismisses the thirty years of active protest by hunt saboteurs by saying: "They only effect they have had is to reinforce the case for hunting." The spokesperson for the hunt sabs, however, disagrees: "We

gauge our effectiveness by the reaction of the opposition... plus an NOP poll a couple of years ago revealed that 80% of people are in favour of banning hunting".

Major Bailey dismisses this figure and instead mentions a poll by the News of the World which found that the readers did not overwhelmingly oppose hunting.

The debate about who is responsible for the violence will doubtless intensify as the hunting season continues. Let's just hope that, unlike last season, no-one gets killed.

Leeds Student Class / Jazz page is still looking for new reviewers and last year's, particularly those interested in opera and jazz. You don't need any experience and you don't necessarily have to be knowledgable. And remember, being supplied with complimentary tickets and holding on to those CD's you've reviewed is standard policy!

Illegal Presidential



Dave
MGM

Dave Kovic is an ordinary bloke who just happens to bear an acute resemblance to the President of the United States. He runs an employment agency most days, only occasionally making celebrity guest appearances as his demagogic doppelganger, opening fetes whilst riding on a star-spangled pig - you know the sort of thing. . . . Until one day he is asked by the FBI to stand in for the big guy at a real presidential function, only to have El Presidente thoughtlessly die in the arms of his mistress. Dave is catapulted into a dodgy arrangement at the behest of the White House chief of staff whereby he *pretends* to be the President until, much later, and for extremely pragmatic reasons, he decides to stand down.

Kevin Kline as both President Bill Mitchell and Dave, gives a performance that would have done Jimmy Stewart proud, and in fact did, in *Mr Smith goes to Washington*. Sigourney Weaver is a mature and poised First Lady and Ben Kingsley as the Vice President is heart-toastingly boy-scoutish, eyes swimming at the suggestion that he'd committed an unpatriotic act. Cameos from Arnold Schwarzenegger and many real political figures bulk the thing out and give you a poke in the ribs to remind you that there really is a president called Bill in the White House and that presidential infidelity is not a completely unknown phenomenon.

Travelling in the exhaust trail of other vehicles for US politics (*In the Line of Fire*, *Bob Roberts*, *JFK*, *Mr Smith Goes to Washington*) *Dave* is a simple exposition of some things which we all know about America. First of all, it is the Land of the Brave, daring to tell the rest of the world exactly how it feels about itself and its leaders. A kind of an international Oprah Winfrey effect. And like Oprah, *Dave* has the capacity to convince you that whilst all may not be quite right with the world just yet, a small amount of effort and the right attitude counts for a lot.

Although it's not a cinematic landslide victory, there is enough material in *Dave* to wrap you in an American flag twice over and satiate any latent feelings of cynicism you might harbour towards the kind of people who go into politics. Equally there are moments of pure joy, like the point when Dave is in the shower absent-mindedly singing "Hail to the Chief" with the wrong words. Pointless and silly, but very, very funny.

Emma Hartley

Abba - The Movie

Hyde Park Cinema

Charged with the task of getting to grips with the real Abba an intrepid radio reporter follows Benny, Bjorn, Agnetha and Frida halfway across Australia for that elusive interview with 'the hottest property on the pop scene'.

This flimsy attempt at storyline only occasionally interrupts what is otherwise straightforward tour footage of the magnificent four belting out some of their classics - and what a bonus, some of their earlier more obscure material!

The whole affair had a home video feel to it and devoted disproportionate attention to Agnetha's bum. To pep it up there were a few groovy dream sequences and another unexpected bonus involving a two-part appearance by *Neighbours* superstar Lou Carpenter.

The atmosphere in the cinema was not what it could have been. Where were you Leeds? Sadly Abba's time to shine has passed once more, even their naff song spot in the Tartan Bar having been swiped by Gloria Gaynor. Leave it a couple of decades before you check this one out.

Natalie Brightbard

The Soft Vengeance of a Freedom Fighter

Studio Theatre LMU

This play is adapted from the book, 'The Soft Vengeance of the Freedom Fighter' by Albie Sachs, and is performed by Graeae, a professional theatre company of people with disabilities. Albie Sachs is an exiled South African Lawyer and prominent member of the ANC who, in 1988, was blown up by a car bomb. Although he lost an eye and an arm, he survived. This is the story of his fight towards both mental, and physical, recovery.

The four actors use a minimum of props and a mixture of dance-like mime routines and dialogue to present Albie's constricted world as he battles to come to terms with his loss. The set opens with an upturned bed fitted with an engine so that it mimics an upside down car and casts surreal shadows on the back of the stage. Later, turned the other way up, this becomes Albie's hospital bed. From here he charts his progress from managing to use the hospital comode, ('I shit, therefore I am' he says with grim irony), to relearning to tie a shoelace. The invalid's struggle to maintain appearances is wittily, but also movingly, characterised by two different actors playing Albie daytime and Albie night-time. Albie daytime is confident, optimistic and rational, Albie night-time, who wears the dirty and torn clothes of the day of the bomb, is angry, vengeful and self-pitying. It is only when Albie can reconcile the two sides of himself, acknowledge and come to terms with what has happened to him that he can regain his sense of identity and purpose. He has to win his own internal fight for freedom before he can return to the political fight for freedom.

Eleanor Rose

One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest

Civic Theatre

It is hard to watch this without thinking of the Jack Nicholson film, but in all fairness to the Leeds Art Theatre I will avoid any comparisons. The play is set in an American State mental hospital in the early 60's and centres around the battle of wills between McMurphy, a conman who's had himself committed in order to avoid a prison sentence, and Nurse Ratched, the control-freak of a woman who runs the place. McMurphy quickly sees through Nurse Ratched's "therapeutic community"; its sessions rub salt into people's emotional wounds instead of healing them. As McMurphy introduces a question-mark into his fellow's heads, the Nurse engages in a cold war against him, with the ultimate goal of rendering him docile through a lobotomy.

The performance had its ups and downs: the set wobbled dangerously during certain dramatic moments, and some of the actors displayed an almost schizophrenic(!) tendency to slip in and out of American accents interspersed with pure Yorkshire. However, there was some good acting too, especially from Gill Kennedy as the Nurse: she was sweet and pleasant, but when contradicted revealed a Thatcher-like hardness beneath. I also enjoyed Steven Duffy as McMurphy; he played the part without excess heroics, behaving like a normal guy instead of an actor. On the whole it was a flawed but enjoyable production.

Rea Podas

Boothby Graffoe

Alhambra Studio

Crazy name, crazy guy. Well, maybe not quite. And it looked so promising too. The publicity material had the up-and-coming comedian glowering from beneath a hooded coat, matted hair across his face, knees defensively pushed up against his chest - like a fearsome and less fluffy Sean Hughes or a sincere and less smug Rob Newman. Imagine my disappointment when onto the stage strolled the headline act of the most recent Studio Cabaret Night looking more like an Arsenal defender in post-match interview, cropped hair and crap suit, than the stuff tortured clowns are made of.

To tell the truth Boothby Graffoe flattered to deceive throughout. Despite being heralded on the aforementioned publicity as Winner of the Time Out Comedy Award and star of the Glastonbury Comedy Tent, he seemed just too inconsistent to make it big now. His material, of the anecdotal kind, was of varying quality and although friendly enough (suggesting we all went to a restaurant afterwards - nice thought), he was never completely engaging. When it came right though he was, I admit, hilarious - particularly in relating games of chess with his baby daughter and how to confuse a Pizza Hut waiter (yes, a more artful way than just saying 'Can we pay separately?')

More important though than Mr Graffoe was the venue itself. For £3 and an NUS card, the Alhambra Studio offers you three decent comedians, a relaxed atmosphere and £1 a pint. There are worse things to do on a Sunday night, and when someone like Boothby Graffoe finds his form, there are few better.

Hannah Jones

Father Christmas

Lapland

Leeds Student asked Sara Buys to pop into town early last Saturday morning for a glimpse of Father Christmas, arriving hot-foot from somewhere cold, at a large and anonymous department store right next to the St Johns centre in town. Although what was originally asked for was just a quick eye-witness account of the proceedings, something strange came over her and I am appalled to report that this is what she came up with. Roll over, Pam Ayres. . .

In January the lights go up, (though they've only just come down)

And Christmas cheer is almost near in our buzzing little town.

In June the rolls of nasty paper fill the nasty stores.

Santa sleighing, reindeers neighing(?), fit neatly in this clause.

In September (this couplet doesn't rhyme or scan, I'm warning you) Cliff will release his song, of mistletoe and whine about the baby Jesus, born in BC4 (crucified AD 29.)

And if you save up for long enough and make your list of all to remember (desperate Sara, desperate),

You'll be well and truly sorted out for Christmas in December (surprise!).

Premature it may be, but there is no denying,

The joy of sitting on Santa's knee to watch the children crying(? - Sadist soc. line up here).

But there's no room for cynicism for Christmas is a time for giving,

And until you've seen the bearded patron saint of department stores. . .

You really aint been living!(Someone please pass the twee-grinder)

SNIPER *f*

Demolition Man
Showcase Cinema

The future in which events take place is 2032 and is not a dark, gloomy, apocalyptic place, but consists of a highly technologised, vegetarian society, which despises the vulgar 20th Century. After the earthquake of 2010, the city of San Angeles was established, whose kimono clad inhabitants are ostensibly peace loving and upstanding. The city is cast in an Orwellian mold; codes implanted under people's skin give the authorities unlimited access to their minds and lives.

Violence is unleashed on San Angeles in the shape of Wesley Snipes, Stallone's excellently wicked, longstanding opponent. Both he and Stallone, a school-of-hard-knocks cop, have been frozen foetus-like in ice blocks for forty years. Nigel Hawthorn, wicked dictator, thaws Snipes to attack underground guerilla forces in his society and Snipes comes back doubly violent. The San Angeles Police Department meanwhile, rehabilitates Stallone, the primitive action man, to apprehend Snipes. Unfortunately his extra powers after rehabilitation make him an extremely adept seamstress.

The humour in this film emulates *Lethal Weapon* repartee and sometimes pulls it off. Maybe it is exploring cybernetics and participating in the political correctness debate, showing that Stallone is incompatible with a brave new world. And maybe not. Stallone demolishes the city and Snipes along with it, has a "fluid transfer" with Lieutenant Lenina Huxley; and with its tongue firmly in its cheek, this is an entertaining, though ultimately naff film.

Joanna Dossetor



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r
e

Lee Evans

University Conference Centre

All in black and unshaven, Jeff Green takes centre stage before an affable, if somewhat ill-audience, made up largely of students: so, easy to know what to talk about: so what? So it makes the material somewhat predictable. Money? Yup. No-one's got a red cent. Sex? Yup. Freshers are still busy hopping in and out of each other's beds (hence, perhaps, the easy spread of flu). Green had some pertinent points to make about the gender-specificity of mimed insults which were put across in an affable, 'single male graduate' style, and raised giggles of genial recognition.

Booked to play here last year, Lee Evans barely filled a room: this time he almost packed the conference auditorium and for an hour he showed us why. He started on the northern Working Mens Clubs circuit, and developed his unique physical style largely as a result of those experiences: a parody of his extreme, pants-dirtying nervousness which allows him to be on stage for almost ten minutes before he utters a single intelligible word. When he does, it is to reveal stupefaction at the Americans intrusion into football; or to discuss documentaries - recounting his material is impossible, as it relies so much on his movement. The result? An evening that was constituted as much of pathos and sympathy as it was of ribaldry. Thoroughly enjoyable.

Liz Ekstein

Death of an Exorcist

Raven Theatre

It's rare to find a dramatist who has something positive to say about the city. Too often it's depicted as place from which we must escape and Ryan Craig, student and writer of *Death of an Exorcist*, the latest production by LUU's fine Pelicans society, provides no exception.

The play is set in a lofty apartment where Kate is engaged to David, a lawyer, whilst also having an affair with Brian. Both are distasteful characters. Kate represses her feelings of entrapment with the comforts of alcohol.

The trio's collective claustrophobia

becomes a crisis with the arrival of Ruth. Ruth's speech articulates the violence of the city which the others have sought to ignore. Brian assaults Ruth. Kate begins to have frightening dreams. Ruth attempts to exorcise the evil she feels haunts the flat. Quotes from Macbeth abound and the play descends into murder and violence, with a great deal of screaming.

Each cast member acquitted themselves impressively, particularly Clare Jones as the disturbed and disturbing Ruth. The problem was the material. Key themes - misogyny, evil - seemed undigested. Also, its rhythm was awkward; it changed from Pinteresque monologue to chase-me farce like a train changes tracks. Craig's play attempted too much and, consequently, didn't know how to finish.

Pelicans should be praised for their commitment to new writing. But a more thoughtful approach to the writing of this interesting play would have helped.

John McLeod

Romance

Alhambra Studio

The Shobana Jeyasingh Indian Dance Company consists of five female dancers who have adopted the Bharatha Natyam style of dance, a deeply expressive technique that demonstrates balance, energy and flair.

Romance... with footnotes was the first of a double bill. A relaxing dance set to classical strings which involved the dancers slapping their bare feet on the stage to the rhythm of the music. Consisting of mostly slower, controlled and deliberate moves, it had an almost balletic feel. 'Delicious Arbour', the second piece, was a more vigorous and excited display set to hornpipe anthems. It was a more obvious and direct dance in which mirrors were used to good effect.

Both pieces had no particular story to tell giving the audience freedom in their own interpretation of the dances. 'Romance' seemed to portray the profound themes of innocence, naivety and affection. However, 'Delicious Arbour' appeared to have deeper motives of a more sensual and vibrant nature.

Careful choreography produced impressive routines with all the dancers performing in unison, but there was scope for

individualism too. A dancer would twirl off the stage as she finished one routine, only to appear moments later having picked up another rhythm and set of dance steps.

A mixed audience were held captivated by the performance and found only one way to show their appreciation - rapturous applause!

Ian Newman

Like Water for Chocolate

Bradford Film Theatre

There is a common belief that films with subtitles are "sophisticated". Worse still they are often assumed to be "good" (perhaps because someone has bothered to translate them). *Like Water For Chocolate* has subtitles and while this isn't a factor that should put anyone off it isn't a stamp of quality either.

The tale is one of unrequited love, jealousy and culinary expertise. The mother is a wicked harridan who forbids her youngest daughter, Tita, from marrying Pedro (her true love). Instead a marriage is arranged between Tita's elder sister and Pedro: Tita who must look after her mother is forced to live under the same roof as the couple.

Tita regularly combines various bodily fluids with the meals she prepares and as the fantasy element takes full flight her emotions sorrow, love, sexuality are transmitted to those who eat.

There are comic moments in the film (Tita's obsessive knitting is a running gag) and the setting in revolutionary South America is truly romantic, making for a very effective fairytale. Unfortunately though the fairytale stereotypes are exploited to the full and the film suffers from being over simplistic. In one particularly disturbing scene the mother is killed and the house maid is raped by a gang of soldiers, the next cut takes us to a party where Tita is told of the news. This means that an emotionally difficult moment has all the impact of a washing powder commercial. The film's failure to take itself seriously for any longer than a minute simply panders to safe, fluffy western ideals so if a safe, fluffy western film is what you're after this could be the one for you.

Stuart Davies

cogito

The Gospel According to Leeds Student

Book One

§ In the beginning was the word.

§ And the word was Modularisation.

§ And the Lord Patten looked down from above and said let there be Modularisation.

§ And there was great fear and loathing throughout the land, for no-one knew what the effects of Modularisation would be.

§ And it came to pass that Modularisation was thrust upon the land. And there was a great wailing and a gnashing of teeth.

§ And Yea by the end of the second week in that time which was called the First Semester, students and staff alike could be found wandering across the barren lecture theatres. For they were lost.

§ And the people shouted up to the heavens "Why hast thou done this, Oh Lord?"

§ But there was no answer.

Book Two

§ So the students said to the staff: This Modularisation stinks and is full of shit.

§ And the staff went forth and said to the ancient heads of departments: Verily this Modularisation doth smell like manure.

§ And the heads of departments went to the Vice Chancellors and complained bitterly unto them: This Modularisation is like unto manure and smells.

§ And the Vice-Chancellors went to meet Lord Patten and said unto him: We have had reports that Modularisation has been likened unto fertilizer for both staff and students and has a rich odour.

§ And the Lord Patten reported to cabinet saying: Behold the miracle that is Modularisation, for it has the sweet smell of roses and promotes growth and development throughout the land.

§ And the Lord Patten went out into the world and said: Let everyone know that Modularisation is a monument of glory unto the Government's success and that it shall be permanently installed.

§ And there was a great wailing and gnashing of teeth.

Sion McElveen

gothic arches

Toni and Dean: two instantly recognisable figures of indie adulation, their image splashed across a million music magazine covers. Yet when you meet them face to face they both look a bit tired and ill, and not the sleek sophisticated sex gods you expect. If you hadn't seen them play live you'd think their only musical companion was a drum machine, the rest of the band take a definite back seat and don't come to the interview.

Toni, swathed in black, her face white and inscrutable with her dark sunglasses, gives a wry smile when asked how the rest of Curve feel about their anonymity. "They're fine, they don't have to get up at seven thirty to do a photo-session or anything. I mean we decided right from the start that it was a platform for them to do whatever they wanted to do, and they're all kind of developing, if they want to go and do their own thing that's fine."

"Toni and I write and record the songs together" adds Dean, the more retiring of the two, "the others are really just involved when we're touring. I think that because we do so much ourselves the music is like an extension of our personalities, you can hear influences definitely, but it has taken on its own unique sound."

Image, something that's central to most bands doesn't seem to bother Curve. "We don't work at our image" Toni lies confidently.

We don't really think about it," Dean continues; "It's all so detached, we find. Doing photos isn't anything to do with what you do as a singer, we try to treat it as naturally as

Kate Toon tracked down indie dance rockers Curve and quized them on music, clothes and shopping.



we can. We always get told off at photosessions 'cos we just walk in, in whatever we're wearing" Toni laughs "I'll borrow your jacket and you'll nick my shades, and that's it and they go 'Where's your clothes?'"

"The image isn't us, all these people think they know us but they don't know a f**king thing. I think it's funny when people get their perception of you totally wrong, they see what they want to see and they're shocked when we act

ourselves. I love the confusion, I don't think anyone has ever written effectively about me or Dean. I don't worry about what some f**ckwit journalist thinks of me, I go to bed at night and sleep like a baby."

You get the feeling Toni's not over enamoured with the music press in general. They think they've coped better because they're older, because they have spent longer wanting to make music.

"The whole things based on longevity, we escaped the whole Valley thing unscathed, even though we never wanted to be a part of it, we wanted the chance to develop and experiment." When we were little children we dreamt about making music, we've been together for ten years and it seems like a long haul. People thought that the success of the first record came quickly, but we were ready, we made the right record at the right time."

Popularity and fame are notoriously fickle beasts, do Toni and Dean enjoy the recognition?

"We prefer to do our shopping in Sainsbury's and get what we want without getting hassled. People never come up to us in the street though they just act as if they don't know us." Dean's quick to inform us that they do get a lot of fanmail. So you have "Curvies"? "Erm Curvestts?" Toni suggests, "No, Curvites, I think maybe," argues Dean. So we leave them pondering about a suitable name for their fans. Two surprisingly pleasant people, much smaller than you'd expect, and not intimidating at all. Next time you're in Sainsburys find Toni and Dean and say hello.

The Wedding Present

Peel Sessions 1987-1990

(Strange Fruit)

Not unlike John Peel himself, The Wedding Present are oft hailed as champions of some sort of cause. Witness their staunch refusal to compromise, their diehard indie ethics despite major signing, their 'saving' of the 7 inch and their substantial absence of remixes. Surely they deserve countless plaudits for such an admirable resistance to sell out? Alas, no.

In 1987 The Present sounded fine alongside The Smiths (RIP) and The Primitives (missing in action). However six years of such rigid gun sticking has made them an extremely dull proposition indeed. Whilst 'doing a Soupdragons' is clearly street-cred suicide (see recent offenders: the Chapterhouse/Reload unholy union) I think it not unreasonable to expect some sniff of progression, creativity, change or something. One of their EP's was even called 'All the songs sound the same', for flips sake.

So it doesn't matter whether the tune in question is from 1987, 1989 or 1990, the guitars still go 'dagadagadaga' and Gedge still sounds like Scooby Doo on the vet's operating table. There are good bits: the sentiment of 'A Million Miles' and the stomach turning jealousy of 'Heather' are hard to beat, but just when you're feeling merciful they ruin everything by butchering 'Altered Images' 'Happy Birthday' with a very large cleaver indeed.

It's all rather unfortunate because as is the case with Emo Philips one is strangely disposed to having a soft spot for The Present. How we chuckled when Bruno asked Gedge on TOTP what a 'Wedding Present' was and he replied "It's a present you give someone at a wedding, Bruno". However, there is no escaping that this record is neither good nor bad it just is and that's a rather dull state to be in. Sorry.

Johnny Davis

United Future Organization

(Talkin' Loud)

The jazz scene hasn't altered too much from those original hipsters of the 50's. It remains the birthplace of cool, a precious pocket of culture where the angle of one's hat speaks volumes. Yet it sometimes appears that while revelling in the style of bygone days the musicians are racing frantically to callously drag jazz into the hectic 90's. But the United Future Organization fuse the music as recognisably appealing as a Miles Davis record sleeve whilst remaining very much a contemporary record.

"I'll bet you thought I'd never find you" opens side two with a vocal debt to Satchmo, if a little more subdued. "Poetry and all that Jazz" is the theme of the album; Kerouac set to music. The words describing the effortless style of the beat generation, the music showing how little they have changed. The finest track on this album, "My Foolish Dream", is reminiscent of 60's theme carousal music, adopted by Corduroy. Only United Future Organization fuse it with fine lyrics instead of letting it stand as just a kitsch statement.

Where other bands have thieved the style of the beat generation but disregarded the music, the United Future Organization have taken on board the abiding pleasure of jazz and brought into the present. A true family classic.

Alex Sanders

Tad

Inhaler (Mechanic)

Tad hail from the same background as Mudhoney and Nirvana. They once played second on a bill of all three, and Mudhoney were headlining! Yet, for some reason, Tad still remain relatively unheard of. Their sound, generally, isn't any harder than their contemporaries and Tad Doyle has

a superb gravelly voice; maybe it's because they carry an image that few would choose to emulate; maybe it's due to a lack of publicity, who knows? Tad may not be as instantly appealing as the other, more glamorous, Seattle bands but those eschewing them are definitely missing out.

Inhaler, excellently produced by J.(Dinosaur Jr.) Mascis sees the band indulging in their love of endearing track titles such as 'Gouge', 'Ulcer' and 'Throat Locust' and all that goes with songs with such names. There are lighter moments, it's just that they rarely (ok, never) last for an entire song. 'Luminol' is one outstanding example of this with its contrasting mix of gentle acoustic instrumentals and furious blasts of guitar aggression which, believe it or not, actually works brilliantly. 'Just Bought The Farm' lyrically, has its poignant moments and 'Gouge' harks back to the more melodic, some might say Lemonhead-ish sort of style which appears on '3-D Witch Hunt' and 'Plague Years'; tracks off the bands previous album '8 Way Santa'. For the most part though this L.P. revolves around an onslaught of heavy guitar based growling noise in the very best of American style (far removed from any Guns and you-know-who cliché rock) which really makes them a more attractive proposition than many people realise.

Vikki Caulfield

Chapterhouse

Duchess of York

Chapterhouse love dance music, this is clear not just from their timely choice of remixers (Spooky and the Drum Club) but by their choice of support acts. The politics of this are irrelevant, they're not jumping on any bandwagon to gain credibility; however what is important is that Chapterhouse are simply not very good. As a rock band they add nothing to the blueprint created by My Bloody Valentine 5 years ago and their flirtations with dance music merely make you wonder what they would sound like if they

abandoned guitars altogether.

Seefeel are more successful, aligning post MBV guitars to a solid dub base. The vocals are reduced to occasional languorous sighs drowned in echo and sequencers provide a whirring backdrop of samples and rhythms.

Back to sad lonely Chapterhouse, poleaxed by a sound engineer who obviously believes that the PA sounds best when attempting to rip itself apart. They are further hampered by an obvious inability to write songs or compensate by drowning us in gorgeous textures. Reload and Seefeel succeed without attempting to write conventional songs, Chapterhouse fail doing the opposite. A female Chapterhouse fan confessed that the only thing she enjoyed was the vibrations from the over loaded PA when she sat down during their set. Chapterhouse as a Vibrator? Well at least someone has found a use for them.

James Muir

CRASH!

Top ten top sellers

Compiled by Matty and Steve at Crash

- | | |
|------------------|-----------------------------|
| 1 The Orb | Little white clouds |
| 2 Jello Biafra | Will the foetus be aborted? |
| 3 Eat Static | Lost in time |
| 4 The Family Cat | Springing the atom |
| 5 Paul Weller | The Weaver EP |
| 6 Guru & DC Lee | No time to play |
| 7 Codiene | Tom |
| 8 Seaweed | Go your own way |
| 9 Echobelly | Bellyache EP |
| 10 The Sparks | Crime awareness week |

Get your records at Crash, kids.



Cocker the North



Pulp cut a dash

Photo: David Lang

Pulp

Duchess of York

First up tonight, Pulp race through their sparky new 45 "Lipgloss", after which rakish singer Jarvis Cocker appears to have a peace offering in mind. "I've not been very nice about Leeds in the past", he tells us. Pause, a quick look away, a sniff. "So if you'd like to make something of it..."

Pulp wrench glamour and dignity from our shabby everyday life. Pulp are pop with a capital O. Imagine hysteria, imagine orchestral surges on toyshop keyboards, imagine "Rita, Sue and Bob Too" as performed by the Pet Shop Boys. That's the Pulp sound. The songs are like fireballs, blazing tense and nervously, and are so honest it hurts. A sample Pulp lyric: "The night was ending, he needed her undressed/ He said he loved her, she tried to look impressed." As you do, I believe. What's fantastic is the way Pulp are consumed by their music, shifting up gear again and again, teasing you until you think "Hey! I can't take no more."

Making videos for Pulp must be a blast, because the songs are like screenplays. Jarvis, skinnier at 30 than the stick people we used to draw at infant school, and resplendent in a wide-collared dark shirt (no tie) and red jeans, gets lost acting out the drama in the words, all stabbing gestures and frantic movement. Like Suede, like the aforementioned PSB, Pulp revel in the inherent theatricality in being in a pop group. The barrier comes down between songs, Jarvis taking trouble and care to tell us what he's singing about, trying to make the evening memorable and indeed it is. Heroes already in their world of poky bedrooms, incestuous families, cigarettes, railway platforms and Wednesday afternoons, Pulp are unashamed and unmissable.

Phil Scowen

Shabba Ranks

Rough & Ready vol. 11 (Epic)

Thanks to the massive upsurge of reggae music in the charts this year, the general public have now been acquainted with Mr Ranks as being the Living Legend of Reggae (or something). And anyone who has seen the video to 'Mr Loverman' will know that Shabba is a man with an ego nearly as large as the spare tyre around his middle. They may also know that he is notorious for being a sexist homophobic git.

However, in this fickle world of pop, being right-on does not necessarily make good music. And similarly, being politically incorrect certainly does not guarantee that the music is bad - this album illustrates that point clearly enough. 'Rough & Ready vol II' is full of bouncy ragga grooves that show just how many self-respecting rappers must have been influenced by this man: Apache Indian, Chaka Demus & Pliers and Shaggy to name but a few. Shabba is obviously a man of respect in his field.

But he also proves able to incorporate a variety of musical styles into his own realm of Ragga - from Fresh Prince-style hip hop (featuring rapper KRS-1) to insipid ballad-type pap (featuring Maxi Priest). Although these are the more accessible songs which bring in the top ten hits they are not the outstanding tracks on this album. Tracks like 'Roots and Culture' show far more exactly why Shabba is held in such awe by his contemporaries.

As John Peel would say - a mighty record. That is, so long as you don't try and sing along, or indeed listen to any of the words. Just as well that it's virtually impossible.

Sara McDonnell

The Velvet Underground

Live MCMXCIII (WEA)

Hmmm, a Velvets record where the band even thank their caterers. Now that didn't happen in the 60's. The Velvet's get-together and tour earlier this year was probably a good idea, but live albums are a different thing altogether - invariably ruined by crowds clapping all over the songs and singers with their heads up their arses. This one is no exception.

'Venus In Furs' is lost under the manic cheering at the start and the rest undergoes the same clapalongs crowd treatment. One of the most striking things on first listening is the sound quality, which makes the originals sound like the antiques they really are, but Lou Reed's growling ad-libs don't suit the songs. Only John Cale and Maureen Tucker don't ham up their singing/playing for their own self-glorification, lending some integrity to 'I'm Waiting For The Man', 'After Hours' and the wonderful 'The Gift'.

It's fair enough that back on friendly terms, the band wanted to play to an audience they never had or even dreamed of when they were originally together, but this album is completely unnecessary. There's no need to be reminded of what they were REALLY like when they reformed - they've just trashed the whole legend of the band.

Crap title, crap cover, crap concept and craply executed. Yes folks, it's a crap album, and for long time lovers of the band this is your worst nightmare. Those old VU records will never be the same again and it'll be a long time before the horrible memories of hearing this stop haunting me.

Stephen Dick

Right Said Fred

Sex and Travel (Tug)

It takes a deceptive amount of talent to make each of your singles sound like a novelty one hit wonder in its own right. 'I'm too Sexy' was a classic - people who fancy themselves singing about people who fancy themselves - but when the follow-up was crap they should by rights have been off down Smash Hits' proverbial dumper. 'Deeply Dippy' did the business and saved them from possible doom, but on the strength of 'Sex and travel' they've just gone and lost it again.

There are some nice ideas here, but the whole thing's too stodgy. At their best, Right said Fred are Brit-ironic, Euro-pervy and knowingly funny, but this is just naff. Richard Fairbrass' voice can be amusingly sexy, but not when he's singing lyrics like 'I need a lot of TLC/Tender loving care for me' ('Comfort me'), or even 'sex sex sex sex sex sex sex sex' ('Hands up for Lovers').

To their credit, 'Sex and Travel' is musically diverse as album chart fodder goes - from bubbly garage pop to bad New Order to the inevitable wine bar piano snog-ballad - via some blustery rawk, wannabefunk and hi-NRG.

The problem is it's just not fun enough. There's too much serious lurve and heartfelt slush being spewed out here - and when you're famous for taking the piss out of yourself it's inadvisable to suddenly turn into Barry White. For all the cod risque image building, Right Said Fred are totally inoffensive and it's boring. If only they would spice up their career (and annoy Radio 1) with a cover of something completely gratuitous like 'Too Drunk to Fuck'.

Claire Rowland



Candy Shakespeare steps in at the final hour

Frankie Goes To Hollywood
Welcome To The Pleasuredome (ZTT)

It's a constant source of bafflement quite why there are so many '80's disco's" flourishing. The 80's were cack; fashion didn't exist and music went to sleep for ten years. Frankie are officially the only good thing to come out of the decade. They invented sex in music, ripped off the world, made truckloads of cash and then blew up. It doesn't matter that this is a remix/re-release. No one can soil their mammoth genius

Pulp
Lipgloss (Island)

You know when you really, really, really want to like something and then it turns out to be not quite so good? Well, it's sort of the case with this. It's Pulp-by-numbers, bingo music with guitars and the usual malarkey about clothes and sex. It's by no means rubbish, but when you consider Pulp have been warbling the same tune for 54 years now sans hit it just might be a case of bad workman blaming his tools

The Lemonheads
It's about time (Atlantic)

This is the song that Evan Dando wrote as a tribute/ present/ proclamation of undying love to Juliana Hatfield. Who he hasn't slept with. Fairly pleasant in a sort of slacker rock/ longhair/"experimenting" with drugs way.

Sting
Demolition Man (Island)

One minute banging out punkreggae and looking a bit of a dish, next minute banging on about Godknowswhat and sharing the stage with Peter Gabriel and Aswad. That's the fickle world of pop for you. This is from the film of the same name and is a song of two halves: Half hearted and half baked. Back to the rainforest with your social conscience, matey.

The Orb
Little Fluffy Clouds (Remix) (Big Life)

No good, See last week

Seaweed
Go Your Own Way (Sub Pop)

Released due to towering public demand, apparently, Seaweed's version of the Fleetwood Mac stadium hit. And it's not that drastically reworked, so if you'll pardon me for admitting it, this is a pretty cool record. Well actually no, perhaps cool's not the right word..

Festival Spirit

English Northern Philharmonia Leeds Festival Chorus

Faure: Requiem

Stravinsky: Symphony of Psalms etc

Leeds Town Hall

The Town Hall proved to be a magnificently fitting venue for the concert on Saturday night - its Victorian stature complemented the music perfectly. Ravel's 'Pavane pour une enfante defunte' opened somewhat nervously with the tuning in the horns slightly awry. However, as the melodies unfurled the orchestra was soon to surpass itself. As the sinuous melodic line undulated in its strangely inevitable manner the dynamics were subtly used to their best advantage, even if the tone of the oboes was a little harsh.

The opening - 'Introit et Kyrie' - was very effective and the precise range of dynamics from piano to mezzopiano was impressive. The entry of the organ was sufficiently dramatic, as was the climax of the first canticle. In the 'Offertoire' the tone of the orchestra was very rich, unfortunately to the detriment of the rather tinny and unresonant sound projected by the baritone solo, which in no way matched the demands of the venue. The intervention of the chorus with its melodious and soothing harmonies came as a welcome relief. The heart of the Mass - the 'Sanctus' - excluded the altos until the final chords, when the horns made a powerful (but not overly intrusive) statement. The soprano solo, Linda Kitcher,

sung the 'Pie Jesu' like a lullaby. The 'Agnus Dei', with its varied moods, was convincingly performed as was 'Liberia Me'. The legato baritone solo with the urgent, restless energy of the orchestra's accompaniment was powerfully conveyed. 'In Paradisum', however, was the jewel of the first half with its rippling, heavenly music beautifully reflecting the meaning of the words. The hushed final chords were breathtaking.

'Magnificat and Gloria' from 'The Vespers' by Rachmaninov was unaccompanied by orchestra and it exposed the limitations of the choir. Intonation and dynamics were adequate but there was no sparkle in this rather flat performance.

'Symphony of Psalms' by Stravinsky started very promisingly but precision was not a strong point in the setting of 'Psalm 39' or in the woodwind rhapsody of 'Psalm 40'. The finale, which started in hushed adoration, developed through a frenetic full chorus and brass section and, with the muted trumpets and well-controlled timpani drum led to the final gasps of measured serenity.

All in all a very enjoyable evening with some memorable musicianship.

Felicity Jones



Highly talented young Japanese conductor, Takuo Yuasa

Bradford Festival Choral Society Northern Sinfonia Berlioz: L'Enfance du Christ St George's Hall, Bradford

Berlioz's 'L'Enfance du Christ' was not particularly aptly named: with it the term 'potted history' demands ever more attenuate proportions.

According to Hector de la coiffure extraordinaire, Christ's infancy was comprised of a few nasty dream engendered outbursts from Herod (necessitating a liberal dose of soothing psychotherapy), an angelically-propelled flight into the desert for the Holy Family complete with a hearty shepherd send-off, a bit of red-hot desert action, all topped off with mixed receptions in the haughty Egyptian city of Sais. I can only surmise that Berlioz must have thought Christ a quick developer.

The problem with the Bradford bunch's 'policy of exposing major unsung works in the repertoire' is that not many people are likely to want to come and hear them. Nestled amongst one of the huddles in the stalls, it was impossible not to feel some degree of pity for the performers, particularly Matthew Best (Bass-baritone) who, with furious handkerchief applications to his

visage of palest grey-green, was obviously very ill.

The Northern Sinfonia, under the prudent baton of seasoned veteran David Lloyd-Jones, never failed to convince. Their tight, sharp coherence conveyed atmosphere aplenty, and with pre-eminent contributions from double-bass and trombone, the opening Roman night patrol scene was especially thrilling.

Matthew Best, as the tyrant Herod, (bravely defying all malady-related auspices,) gave a powerful and throaty edge to the part, singing (and quite rightly so) with the most authority. Peter Savidge (Joseph), although eloquent enough, clearly wasn't giving it his all and was frequently overwhelmed by the slightly shrill but persuasive performance of Julie Unwin as Mary. The Tenor William Kendall was superb.

Had the Chorus been up to scratch this would have an extremely respectable effort. Unfortunately their clarity suffered from sloppy synchronicity and, (with plenty of assistance from the embarrassingly ragged Bradford Cathedral Choristers as the Chorus of Unseen Angels) they consistently succeeded in deflating the overall quality of vocal impact.

Longing to follow the goatherd out into the grossly-etched furrows of familiar countenances I paused, only to shrink away once more for satiation at the night's deep void-pools.

Mark Funnell

Hill & Wiltschinsky: Guitar Duo City Art Gallery

The fourth concert in the Lunchtime Chamber Music Series was performed by this well known guitar duo who have both recorded and toured extensively worldwide. The programme started with 'Four Elizabethan Lute Duets'. The duo used 'capos' to restore their guitars to the original pitch of lutes. The atmosphere of the Sixteenth Century was vividly captured, with the guitars sounding almost like harpsichords.

The tradition of composers performing and performers composing goes back a long way in the history of the guitar so it was with interest that I awaited 'Nocturne and Danza' composed by Wiltschinsky. Unfortunately they proved to be rather inconsequential, pretty pieces not really suited to recitals.

The 'Sonata in D Major' by Schneider proved to be the high point of the concert. During the lively first movement, which was remarkably reminiscent of Mozart's 'Don Giovanni', the duo displayed excellent ensemble playing and considerable accuracy. 'Romance' was beautifully managed with the harmonics communicating a delightful surprise ending. The concluding 'Rondo' was spoiled by some rather excessively vigorous strumming.

A spicy Polka and Samba by a Brazilian composer were followed by 'Tre Esercizi', composed by Robin Hill, of which the melodic 'Canzone' was the most musical, the 'Tarantella' and 'Gigue' in comparison merely being shows of technical ability. The 'Three Spanish Dances' by de Falla really gave the audience an idea of the versatility of the instrument, being performed with the fiery exuberance and passion that had been missing from the rest of the programme.

Felicity Jones

The Class / Jazz page is still looking for new reviewers and last year's, particularly those interested in opera and jazz. You don't need any experience and you don't necessarily have to be knowledgeable. And remember, being supplied with complimentary tickets and holding on to those CD's you've reviewed is standard policy!

Knockout!

Rum Punch

Elmore Leonard (Penguin £4.99)

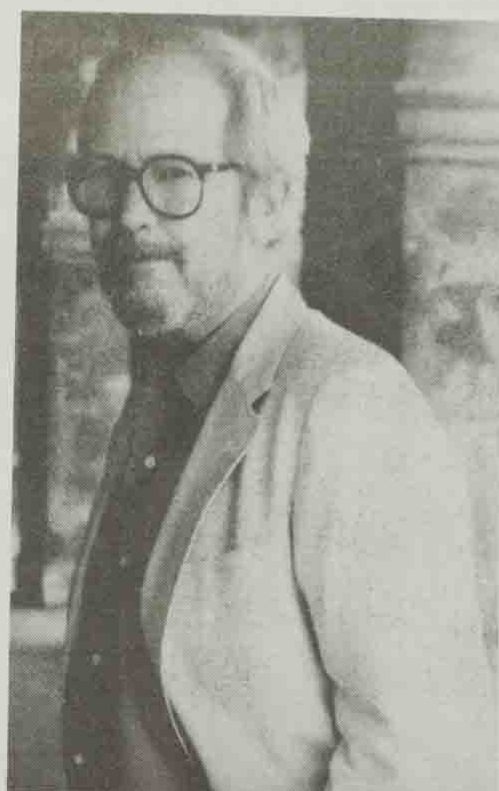
Ordell Robbie has it all worked out. In the criminal arena of the Miami underworld, he makes his fortune in dealing in guns, employing crack addicts to do his work, and hiding his money in safety-deposit boxes in Bermuda. Single of purpose, he thinks nothing of killing those who get in his way. His new scam - to steal an armoury of weapons from a Nazi activist - is certain to work, especially with the help of his old friend, Louis Gara, recently out of jail. So opens *Rum Punch*, Elmore Leonard's novel about an increasingly chaotic Miami society.

It is a story that is from the first a claustrophobic and intricate read. Louis is in the employment of Max Cherry, a bail-bondsman who is increasingly disturbed by the ethics of his job. His wife having recently left him for a Cuban artist, Cherry enters into a relationship with Jackie Burke, an air hostess arrested while smuggling money for Ordell. Torn between a fear of prison, if she does not co-operate to bring Ordell to justice, and a fear of murder if she does, the book traces Jackie's dangerous attempts to secure her own safety by crossing and double-crossing both the police and Ordell.

Within this confusing concoction of plot and character, there is one central idea: the distinctions between right and wrong. Where Ordell and Cherry, the moral opposites of the story, can be easily categorised (Ordell as a misogynistic, dis-loyal murderer; Cherry as the 'nice guy') none of the other characters can. This difficulty is best embodied in Louis, who, in the words of Ordell, prevents his own glittering career in crime by thinking of himself as essentially a good man.

Leonard develops his characters well, and is especially brilliant when dealing with the relationship between Ordell and Louis. He has found the perfect pitch for his story, and his style, though sparse, is brilliantly self-reflective. The women in the novel, though apparently controlled and dominated, ultimately come out best. If this is airport fiction, then it is airport fiction at its best; aware of its limitations but self-conscious enough to be a well-written and enjoyable book.

Peter Rees



A quizzical Elmore Leonard

The Picador Book of Crime Writing

edited by Michael Dibdin
(Picador £15.99)

"When in doubt have a man with a gun in his hand come through the door." Raymond Chandler here elucidates his feelings about his calling in life. "My prison cell, my fortress," Franz Kafka replied to a similar enquiry. Any man who believes that he can bring two such disparate attitudes to writing together in one work either knows something that no-one has ever known before, or just really hates literary snobs. If the former, then Dibdin's ground breaking discovery is that crime is so much fun that it doesn't matter who writes about it. Obviously this is not the best premise for a book, so he must provide an alibi. "This anthology is dedicated to the proposition that good crime writing is good writing," he claims. While that would explain why Agatha Christie doesn't receive any space, I'm still not convinced.

Crime is, apparently, something that almost always involves a murder or an attempt to achieve something else which accidentally becomes a murder. The pickpockets of this world have little to offer us, but those who are prepared or driven to deprive another of their life reek of moral issues and self questioning. The big guns (if you'll pardon the pun) are particularly skilled at this. Kafka combines the ecstatic release of murder with the collapse of a mind which knows it has actually achieved less than nothing, almost in the same sentence. Chekov and I.B. Singer are not far behind.

Contemporary writers lunge at us with the lack of conscience of their perpetrators from some prefabricated world of movie crime. Alex Abella's Cuban devil possession beautifully combines both

approaches. Crime in this anthology is rarely pathetic, always blatant, glorious or deranged.

Holistically, the book fails as crime writing: there is no mystery. In answer to the question 'whodunnit?' we have a contents page and even an index, for God's sake, of forty or so people, maestro's and hacks alike. Five sections segment their contributions. Part Four, a critical interlude with pieces by such as TS Eliot, presents a problem for Dibdin; having supposedly aimed to destroy the analogy of crime writing as being to literature what testosterone is to rationality, he sets out to show that some very talented writers have held exactly this view.

Finally, while I agree that there is something very immoral about enjoying this book and revelling in the horrors therein, I'd thoroughly... "Hey where did that big guy with the Magnum come from?"

Phil Weinberg

The James Lee Burke Collection

(Picador £8.99)

An appalachian miner, an alcoholic congressional candidate and a Korean war veteran are James Lee Burke's instruments in his faultless dissection of the soured American dream. Better known for his crime novels featuring Cajun detective Dave Robincheaux, this omnibus edition of his early work further illustrates his remarkable ability to create a narrative that is as tough and fast moving as it is deeply and richly significant.

The three novels in this collection explore different facets of the same disillusioned and dysfunctional America. The first, *To the Bright and Shining Sun*, explores the impossibility of individuality through the

figure of the young miner, Perry. Perry is drawn into the primitive revenge culture that grows out of a brutal mining strike. His duty to his family and to the continuing cycle of casual violence that he is part of crushes his potential to improve himself. It is only when he is removed to a work camp that he is able to move out of the unconscious violence of his home. But the change is not entirely positive, for he is left an alienated, rootless individual, unable to exist within or without his society.

This is the nature of Lee Burke's heroes. They share the flaws of their society, but their status as outsiders gives them a consciousness of their own failings, even if they are unable to transcend them. It is to this flawed heroism that you are drawn, to be both moved and repulsed. This is shown most clearly in the second and finest of the novels, *Lay Down my Sword and Shield*. Here the outsider is a hard drinking Democratic candidate for congress, fighting his guilt about war cowardice. He is drawn into a civil rights action which threatens to destroy his election chances: like Perry he is trapped in a position which only enormous pain and dislocation can save him from. The emphasis is not on the potential of the free man, but on the suffering of being.

It is in the third novel that Lee Burke's attack on the American dream is at its most poignant. He presents us with Iry Paret, an ex-con trying to create a new life for himself. But instead of finding one in the land of opportunity, he finds himself trapped into an obsessive cycle of violence which can only end for some in death.

The talent of James Lee Burke is hard to over-estimate. His style is never intrusive, yet it is able to evoke a time or character in a few sentences. His characters may be flawed, but it is through them that he is able to look into the decaying heart of America, and hold me enthralled.

Steven Ranger



I was burgled last week. In fact the week I was crap altogether and being burgled was almost light relief, particularly as I thought it would provide me with a nice little ironic counterpoint to writing about crime fiction. Unfortunately, the crime fiction I've been asked to review is such a screaming bag of nonsense that I'd rather keep the burglary up my sleeve for a more worthwhile occasion.

Terminal (MacMillan £14.99) by the American crime fiction writer Robin Cook - who wrote the not especially awful *Coma* - is terrible. A brattish medical student (dead father, bit wild, can't commit) goes to a cancer clinic which specialises in miracle cures. A psychotic medical orderly at said clinic (dead father, slept with his mother, killed his mother) is on a one-man euthanasia crusade. A few dead bodies, stubborn authorities, personal entanglements, and a court case later the brattish medical student sullenly proposes marriage to the woman who he's been ignoring and treating like dirt for the previous 450 pages. And she accepts. That's it.

Apart from the fact that if I wanted to have vicarious relationship with a loutish student and his stupid girlfriend I could nip down to the Old Bar, I also object to being bored to death by pulped trees. There are far more effective ways of employing trees to produce similar results: having people hang from them, nailing people to them, beating people over the head with pieces of them. This book is a waste of trees, a waste of money and a waste of time.

The same is also true of William J. Coughlin's *Death Penalty* (Macmillan £14.99) although, as it's shorter, it's not quite so heavy on the dead tree front. A cynical lawyer (down on his luck, has been a bit wild, can't commit) defends a pathological medic who's got a penchant for euthanasia - stop me if you've heard this before. A couple of dead bodies, corrupt authorities, personal entanglements and a court case later the cynical lawyer is about to propose marriage to the woman who he's been knocking off for the previous couple of hundred pages.

The trouble with both of these books is that they take a pre-existing formula and do absolutely nothing with it. Crime fiction need not be this bad. Many novels of a similar ilk play with such conventions so that not only *what happens* keeps the reader interested but also *how it happens*. It isn't necessary to keep to the tired stock of characters, to perpetuate the cult of the cynical sexist. And why on Earth do these men insist that the only suitable resolution is for their leading player to get married to a nice little woman?

Like a lot of genre fiction, these novels also commit the crime of narrative fulfilment. Lives do not fit into such comfortable patterns of crisis and resolution. Marriage, prosecution, even death - they're all too neat, too obvious in these novels. All they serve to do is mask the absurdity that these institutions represent in most people's lives. Awful books. Awful.

Two things vaguely interest me. First, should I take the predominance of the euthanasia motif as an indication of a further crisis in hypercapitalistic society? Second, why did they nick my remote control and leave my TV?

VIEWPOINT

During his night out with West Yorkshire Police *Patrick Jenkins* got the chance to speak with his female chaperon about life on the beat.

PC Yvonne Matthews represents the police force both in the exception and the rule; a female officer who many consider to be doing a man's job, but who when push comes to shove has to face up to the same aspects of the job, dealing with everything from community policing, to bar room brawls. Married to another policeman, Matthews believes that law enforcement is a career for life and despite the danger that come with the job there is, for her and her colleagues, what an outsider might easily view as a 'sadistic' pleasure in their work.

"As far as I'm concerned, just because I'm a female officer, doesn't mean I get treated any differently from the blokes. Obviously no one enjoys being sent to sort out a couple of pissed blokes in a pub fight - and believe me there are some rough pubs in Leeds.

Similarly, I could be called out to put down a disturbance in a housing estate. This happened a couple of months ago when a simple arrest procedure in Chapeltown flared up into a riot before we even knew what was happening.

Like everybody else we have to abide by the same laws but in a fight or a riot, or particularly if another officer is in trouble, you'll go to any length to sort out the problem, even if that means using what the press keep calling 'unnecessary force'. When you're in a life-and-death situation you don't use 'gently gently' tactics - you simply get stuck in. It's often the only way to get results. We never do anything 'unnecessary'.

Ten years ago we had lost the city to society's criminal element. Now we have control again we don't intend to lose it. The secret of effective policing, as far as I'm concerned, is to have a high police presence on the streets. That way we can lay down the hard word on criminals before they commit a serious crime particularly if they're already known to us. Lots of people see this kind of policing as 'siege mentality', but that's not true. We have to keep the upper hand. That is the most important part of police authority. If we are labelled for using intimidation and brutality then we just have to accept it.

What people don't realise is that we are aware of what is going on in Leeds. We know what crime levels are like and in many cases we know who is behind them. I'd like to be able to arrest these offenders but the legal system today is stacked overwhelmingly in favour of them. We're powerless to do anything.

We do catch offenders regularly, and they have to be brought to book, but most of the crimes we 'do' them for are minor and are only worth a caution. Then a few days later we catch the same people again for the same crime.

This situation sickens me, particularly when it involves young kids. 'Scroats' is what we call child offenders. They're the worst. We know of some kids no older than 16 who have committed over 200 offences. Everything from burglary to assault.

It is also noticeable at present how many of these children are in possession of controlled drugs when they're brought in. We're talking about kids who have nothing - no self-respect - to look forward to.

Too many of them follow the path of crime to be stopped by the present judicial system. Last year alone over 1,300 offences were committed by 12 year olds and the number gets worse every year. That part of the job is terrible. I'd like to think that I could do more to help but I don't know of a solution to the problem.

Every time you go to work you don't know if you will be coming home at the end of the day but you give up the security of civilian life when you join the force.

The police for me are unsung heroes. Yet at the end of the day I don't think I or any of my colleagues would change their job. The levels of satisfaction you derive from seeing a rapist convicted or a murderer arrested is as far as I'm concerned quite unique. But I get as much pleasure from helping an old lady cross the road as I do from arresting a criminal.

You never really stop being on duty when you're a police officer. When you get home at night you can't relax because of the high you've been on at work. It's a real buzz. I think we're adrenaline freaks.

The general public don't realise just how dangerous and rough Leeds is. I get most annoyed when I see young girls out alone at night. Arguments like 'we shouldn't have to be afraid' and 'it won't happen to me' are crap. Crime prevention is only effective in the long run if we get help from the public. If we don't get this our effect is limited and we can't help as much as we'd like to.



PC Yvonne Matthews: "Every time you go to work you don't know if you will be coming home at the end of the day."

Picture: Richard Fletcher

stereotypes created by The Bill went out of the window of the eight seater Ford Transit, known affectionately as the 'Hooligan van'.

The evening began with a relaxed but formal briefing in the Parade Room. Present were the night-shift, Group 3 and A-Column, who would man the three vans, cars and the mountain bikes that Millgarth has at its disposal.

The known trouble spots were reviewed and a list of 'wanted' people was distributed. Special attention was to be paid to the Bank pub - somebody had threatened to burn it down.

The 'Hooligan van' was crewed up with four officers and its duties began with simple patrolling of the streets.

The prostitutes who congregate around the Corn Exchange and Music Factory were also arriving at 'work'. The world's oldest but still illegal profession has to be checked routinely by the police, who are particularly concerned about the age of the young

girls involved. Many of them are listed as missing persons giving false names and dates of birth so that they are legally untouchable.

The first job came over the radio at 6.15pm. There was a disturbance at St.

Martin's Crypt, a soup kitchen for the homeless, where one of its regulars was kicking in doors. We arrived too late, but no damage was done.

The police knew the man who was responsible but they were in no hurry to tackle him. He was "built like a brick shithouse," said PC Graeme McIntosh, who is no small man himself.

In between calls we patrolled the assigned area, which included the pubs around the Headrow and the City's Westgate area.

Many of these pubs are not the most welcoming of places. Notorious trouble spots such as YEL, The White Swan (nick-named the Mucky Duck because of its rough reputation) and BIG

LILS are all payed special attention.

The police keep night club bouncers under particular surveillance, following the recent complaints of assaults on students. They are apparently a self-regulating body run by a type of 'Bouncer Mafia', a protection racket organisation which employs most of the bouncers in Leeds pubs and clubs.

The tour also included the "student-ville" areas of LS4 and

LS6, where the main problems are still burglaries and car thefts. The police presence in these areas is intense, even if limited by manpower restrictions.

This is a fact not really appreciated by students and the even larger number of locals living there.

At around 7.30pm, with people

arriving home from work, there was a flood of 999 calls reporting burglaries. However, within a couple of hours the action shifted away from the suburbs as people left their homes to descend on the town centre for their Friday night piss-ups.

A theft was reported in progress at the St. John's Centre and our van was only moments away.

Eight police officers gained access through McDonald's. The incident was treated as a priority call by the Police switchboard, which grades 999 calls, but it turned out to be a false alarm.

Immediately after this our van was called to another emergency. British Transport Police had reported a scuffle with youths at the City train station.

It was an 'Officer in distress' call, which are regarded as priorities, and with sirens wailing the van sped through the city centre at 70 mph and we arrived at the station in a matter of minutes.

The youths were dragged into the back of the van fighting with the arresting officer until they arrived at the new Bridewell prison, housing the latest in high technology and over 80 offenders.

The two Asian youths refused to give their names and addresses. They were dragged, kicking and screaming to the cells. One of them fainted.

A police officer commented: "There's a fine line between firmness and harassment, but we're just trying to do our job. Drunks are always trying it on. Basically we just can't be bothered to fuck around."

After a 45 minute break, during which I got a chance to experience police 'canteen culture', we were back on the road again. It was about 10.30pm - the night was at its liveliest.

A priority call came through about a reported intruder in a house in the Royal Park area of Leeds. We sped through the midnight streets, almost causing a pile-up at Hyde Park Corner. Maybe the sound of the sirens had scared the intruders off because the house was empty. However, a two-seater

sofa was retrieved from the middle of a neighbouring street. The police boarded the house up and left.

Later into the night the action in Chapeltown was

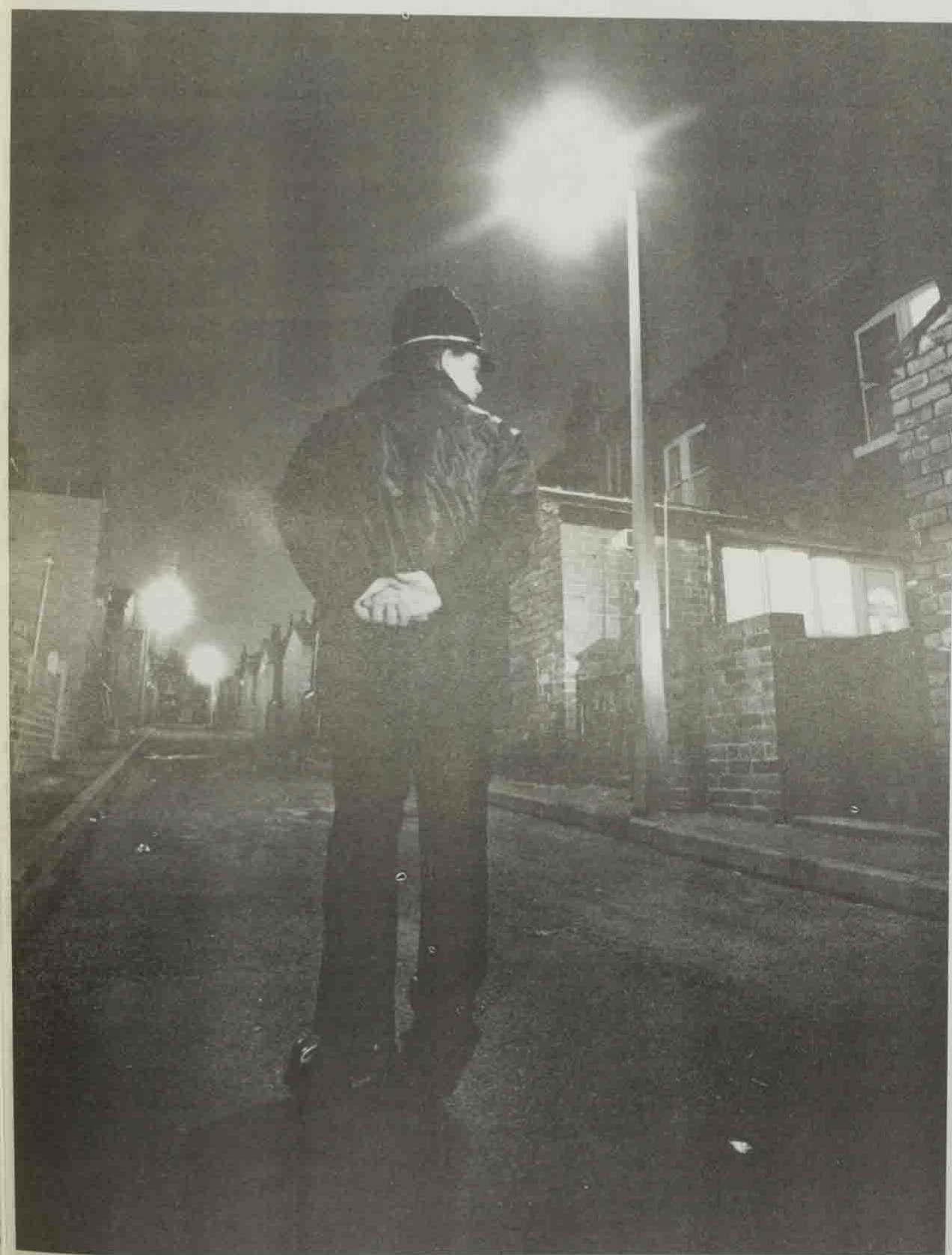
hotting up, with reports of ram raiders and burning cars. The high point of the night was a request of help from the police helicopter to track down a bunch of 'joy-riders', a term disliked by the police, who every day experience the dangers of such activity on the community.

Nightti

As crime and violence reach an all time high in Leeds 6, students are demanding to know what the police are doing to fight back. *Patrick Jenkins* tagged along with a weekend patrol around Leeds City Centre and the Hyde Park area to find out.

When offered a Friday night out on the town with West Yorkshire Police, the image I conjured up was far from that of the Music Factory or Ricky's. From 6.30pm until 2am the following morning the

ime patrol



VIEWPOINTS

"I believe in a police force but not a police state - and I think we're heading that way in this country at the moment. They interfere in a lot of popular culture issues where they shouldn't. For example where I live near Tower Hamlets there is a lot of racial tension and the police are not upholding the rights of the people. They are stamping their authority where it is not wanted and creating more problems."

Joe Hoyle, 3rd year Furniture Design.



"I don't think the police realise how events in the street really affect the public. They seem too concerned with doing people for spliff and ignore the real problems such as burglary and assault."

Simon Jones, 3rd year Furniture Design.



"Last week I stumbled out of a pub near Lupton Flats only to be picked up by a policeman and flung against his van. He said, 'This is Leeds and we are the law.' I was really shaken up and thought his behaviour was totally out of order."

Cassian Hazelwood, 2nd year Business Studies.



"I was at a party recently and it got raided. The police were very rude and abusive. I found them intimidating and had the feeling that they were particularly harsh with us because we were students."

Leena Gore, 2nd year Business Studies.



"I've been in Leeds six weeks and I haven't seen a single policeman around the student areas. I personally feel threatened around the Meanwood area where I live. The problem stems from the fact that there just aren't enough police available. Places like Leeds 6 are dangerous. I've already heard of two reports of rapes on Hyde Park since I've been here."

Brenda Reyes-Knight, 1st year Consumer Services.



Viewpoints by Helen Sage
Photographs by Ed Crispin

The 'Hooligan Van' was abandoned and about 50 officers in blue hurtled across the moor. With the aid of heat sensitive and infra-red equipment the offenders were finally caught. They were 16 years old and had a string of

previous offences.

It was a thrilling end to an adrenaline packed evening. The feelings of the officers were mixed. They had responded to lots of calls but felt frustrated that they were unable to

conduct many arrests and keep criminals off the streets.

PC Matthews had the final word: "We will no doubt meet many of the same people causing trouble again next week".

Not Merely Child's Play

Adrian Flynn's new play for children, *Burning Everest*, opens next week at the West Yorkshire Playhouse after winning a WH Smith award for new plays in the 9-12 year old category. Liz Ekstein spoke to director and joint artistic director of the Belgrade Theatre in Coventry, Simon Usher over a rather gooey lunch.

Children's theatre - or theatre for young people, as Simon Usher is careful to call it - isn't something you see much of in this country. Where it exists, there are many assumptions about what it should say and how it should be said. There is the occasional David Holman piece - as witness *Whale*, seen at the Lyttleton in 1990, which managed to fuse an accessible plot (the story of three whales trapped under the ice in the Arctic) with symbolic visuals to create a sympathetic and effective piece of theatre. But such theatre is rare - too rare when compared with the pedantic blatancy of something like *The Selfish Shellfish*, a play seen at the Birmingham Rep in which an actor on stilts with extended arms and a stage-width black cloak was a far from subtle oil slick.

So what, then, is attractive and promising about the script for *Burning Everest*? What makes it appealing?

"For a children's play it's quite sophisticated. Much of it is set in a school where the characterisation of the teachers is quite crude but nonetheless it has a thematic and symbolic life which is not too difficult for a grown-up to interpret but which gives a shape and a form which hopefully children will engage with in a way that they don't have to when they watch TV or theatre that comes to school. The metaphor is strong and well-developed but also accessible."

There's a noticeable difference between writing for adults and writing for children in the theatre. Does this become a consideration for a director - and should it?

"There shouldn't be much difference. I think very often people think you should approach something differently. I think you should approach it in the same way and try to demand the same of yourself as you would with an adult play: you should also demand the same of the audience even if that means that children might have to struggle to follow it. If the framework is elusive you should allow it to be rather than translating it to easily understandable terms. Why should a piece be obvious just because it's for a young audience?"

"I'm trying to make *Burning Everest* as entertaining as possible but not at the expense of subtlety and reality, two things that often go out of the window when the phrase 'children's theatre' walks in the door. I've seen few productions that do that: I've tried to bear in mind the age of the audience without sacrificing the emotional and social complexity."

"It's my view that a lot of theatre for children is just second rate theatre, and children and their parents can pick up on that. They get the poorer side of the profession - that's been going on for years and should change." Which begs the question - how do you go about changing that situation? There's a huge debate, for example, raging over Theatre-In-Education at the moment. What sort of direction can be profitably found for that?

"There was a lot of value in Theatre-In-Education when it was set up in the late 50s and early 60s. Now it's become a very inert way of connecting children to theatre: theatres should put on more plays for young people and they should be marketed equally with

everything else. Publicity and marketing strategies for young people's theatre are under-developed and need to catch up with adult drama. If, by encouraging the right people and finding the resources to put on good quality children's theatre children feel they feel they're coming into the theatre on the same footing as adults, that can only be healthy. A play like this does bridge the gap between educational theatre, the work of community departments and the works of the main house of a theatre. That's a very healthy direction. I'd like to see established writers writing for young people - to the extent of

"There's a real difference with plays that have young people in them that are for adults. I directed a play called *Pond Life* at the Bush about teenagers in Doncaster: but it was very much an adults' play. The experience was about memory. Not many young people came to see it though it was about things they were experiencing and feeling."

The Arts are facing imminent £5 million from a government which consistently refuses to face up to the responsibility of accepting that an artistic education is as vital as an economic and scientific one. Artists perform an irreplaceable activity in society - celebrating its highs, charting its lows and questioning the taboos it has: an activity that children should be able to take part in from an early age. There is no evidence, however, that a Labour government would provide any more money for the arts: but suppose that, by some miraculous turn of events, the arts received an injection of cash: is the interest in children's theatre there, amongst members of the theatrical profession, to be harnessed?

"I think the will isn't there. Outside London, theatres are realising that they've got to appeal to a young audience other than just at pantomime times - we've been trying to find young people's plays to do and there's a lack of material. We need to push directors, actors and especially writers in that direction for at least some of the time. Audiences are dwindling in the regions and it's very important that we capture the imagination of young people. It's going to be very, very tricky over the next twenty years."

Given, then, that actors are unwilling to give their time to young people's theatre, taking it in on the wing between doing "proper shows" because it is seen as the cheap end of theatre, is there a problem in a failure to outline what the advantages of children's theatre are, and for whom - apart from the people it's aimed at?

"There's an assumption amongst people in educational departments in theatres that theatre

is 'good' for young people which to me is looking through the wrong end of the telescope. The energy should not be concentrated on telling young people that this will change their lives and be good for them but into production of work that children will enjoy seeing. There's a tremendous rhetoric that needs dismantling."

It struck me that European theatre, whose tradition is far more director-based than

Greg Chisholm as Jim

it is in this country, may have made moves towards a theatre that accepts and integrates children far more fluidly: rather than seeing them as part of an alien species crediting them with all the mental abilities and social skills of animals. Simon described a production that he saw a few years ago in Parma, Italy.

"There's a company who mix puppetry, live acting and models in a form that appeals to all ages: I saw a production based on Jack London's *Call Of The Wild* which is not a book you'd think of but it was one of the most fantastic shows that I've ever seen. I've always had that in my head as a marker

"Audiences are dwindling in the regions and it's very important that we capture the imagination of young people. It's going to be very tricky over the next 20 years"

for a possible direction that children's theatre could take. Blood, sweat and tears had gone into the creation of a beautiful piece of theatre and there's nothing like that in this country, there really isn't, that appeals directly to the imagination with no destructive rhetoric behind it - it was what it was, take it or leave it."

So is it the case that there's less of a differentiation between theatre for young people and theatre for adults than is made out? If there's a rhetoric that needs dismantling surrounding theatre for young people is it a

mistake to make the primary linguistic distinction? Theatre is theatre, isn't it?

"That's right. This Italian company share a theatre where work for children will work for all age groups and has the same profile as something like *Hamlet* and for those companies to work alongside each other seems to be very successful. I feel very strongly that TIE has fostered a language of distinction over the years and now they're cut off from the very people they're trying to speak that language to. Sooner or later that edifice will collapse and there are things taking its place that are not entirely satisfactory. Community drama tends to foster the 'anything goes' attitude where anything anyone does is great. We need to foster an abiding interest in theatre. The first step is to present plays where children will not feel spoken down to."

Burning Everest is the story of Jim who is living with a foster family, and examines how he comes to terms with rejections in his own dreamy way.

"It's not a difficult play to get into, and we have to try and engage the children's attention without using over-spectacular means. It's hard to know quite what the audience is: it'll be interesting to find out."

Burning Everest is at the West Yorkshire Playhouse from 11 November

Wild Savage



Stage

Lily Savage
City Varieties
Paul Merton

St George's Concert Hall

Let anyone whose ever mumbled in a moment of bored desperation 'It's grim up North' eat their words with jalapeno pepper sauce, for this week three comic acts shall be let loose on local stages that will have you rushing to Boots for anti-wrinkle cream to smooth away the laughter lines.

Firstly, scally scouser Lily Savage and her pet hairdoo (a blonde bombshell as big and aggressive as a patriot missile) will be 'Paying the Rent' at the City varieties this Friday 19th.

A slut with snake's tongue and stilettos sharpened to squash the pulp out of soft southerners, Paul O'Grady's comic creation is viciously funny. Dangling her mile long legs from a table top in her twenty first floor Lambeth council flat, Lily retells her roller coaster career, sparing none the gory details. It's a long, sordid ride from her Miss Pears 1959 triumph, hard times in reform school and her first shoplifting conviction to a date with Prince Edward and bitchy backstage exchanges with Phillip Schofield. Gory details include trying to pacify cats on heat using marrigolds and a bit of imagination, and the unpleasant side effects of using a copiously urinated in lift.

Lily's crude and wicked collection of her views on drugs, sex, shoplifting and the Royal family is interspersed with her customised versions of 'Diamonds are a girl's best friend' - 'Argos is a girl's best friend', and 'I'm a woman' - 'I'm a kleptomaniac, a k l e r p o h f... it!' Can't spell, can't say no, can't be reformed - Lily Savage sends up the scouse myth in a style that camps the k-nickers of Julian Clary.

If you miss Lily at the city varieties, Village Video has a copy of her new video, a live performance of 'Paying the Rent'. This production features Lily's long-suffering neighbour Kitty (another O'Grady creation), an elderly gossip who moans incessantly over the phone while smoking Lebanese black. This video should be sampled like a good wine, at the



correct temperature and with the right accompaniment - a grotty, below zero Leeds 6 lounge and a soggy chip butty should create the perfect atmosphere.

If Savage gets the success she deserves, it won't be long before this Birkenhead blonde switches from paying the council flat rent to the penthouse mortgage.

Bradford will also be welcoming a first visit from Paul Merton. A merciless workaholic, he's squeezing a tour in between recordings of 'Have I Got News For You'. Mr 'Top Television comedy Personality 1992' will be bringing his peculiar blend of surrealism and sarcasm to St George's Concert Hall on Saturday 20th November, but get your tickets soon.

Competition

management, legal and money matters. Representatives from Panic, Curveball, Ice Group and others will be attending. Press and PR - How bands can use the press to their advantage, with Dave Simpson from Melody Maker, our very own Damian Whitworth, now of the YEP, as well as Jez and Tim of Utah Saints sharing their views and experience.

Radio - representatives from Radio 1 FM, pirates, student radio, ILR, and community radio discuss the changing role of radio. Publishing / Protection / Copyright - speakers from Radio 1 FM and Menace Music amongst others.

Alive and Gigging - How to revive live music, make it on the live circuit and the role of Gig Right UK. Speakers include Krista May of Gig Right UK and Pete Solowka of the Ukrainians.

Clay Pigeon Hole Shooting - Does categorising music achieve anything? Paul Birch of Revolver, John Harris of NME and ex Mission member Simon Hinkler share their views.

There will also be workshops:

Percussion Masterclass on Nov 18th, at Hal Place Studios from 7pm (tickets £1.50). Tel: 0742 761 151. Introductory Music Technology Workshop on Nov 19th at Touchwood Studios, 10 til 12 noon and 2 til 4pm (tickets £4/£2). Tel: 0532 430 177. Voice Master Class (Acapella singing) on Nov 19th at Hal Place Studios, from 7pm (tickets £1.50).

Finally on 18th Nov, the Student Radio Association and Radio 1 FM awards are being held, with John Peel and Andy Tennant amongst the judges.

To help launch Leeds Lig, The Guide is giving away 10 T-shirts and 5 baseball caps for the 15 most inventive and entertaining descriptions of what a Lig is. Answers and phone numbers to The Guide.

Previews In Brief

Anti BNP fund raising appeal

After the attacks on Northern Star offices last September by Combat 18, a fascist group linked to the BNP, various clubs around Leeds will be raising money to pay for repairs. The clubs involved in this week of action are Absolutely Fabulous, Anything Goes, Ark, Asylum, Back 2 Basics, Beat Surrender, Circus Circus, The Cooker, Confettis, Dig, Gorgeous, Hard Times, Incarcerated, Lizard Club, Loaded, Love Train, Mile High Club, Orbit, Secrets of Soul, Soak, Soundclash, Stand, Tribe, Up Yer Ronson, U4Ria, Vague and (gasp for breath) V2. Excess funds will go to anti-Nazi activity in the region.

Ballroom Dancing Society Barn Dance Weds 17th November, Devonshire Hall

Swing Your Pants for just £3 this week as the enormous (over 500 members) Ballroom Dancing Society proudly present a Barn Dance up at Devonshire Hall. The entertainment starts at 7pm. Tickets can be obtained from any committee member (see notice board) and are available for members & non-members alike. By the way, there's still a chronic shortage of blokes in the society - partners are required for the hundreds of females, so get your acts together, lads. A cracking night out for experienced dancers and novices.

Orillia International Poetry Festival

Entries are now invited for this international competition which has up to \$10,000 to give away in prizes. Poems must be original & unpublished, not exceed 50 lines in length, and must be in English. A few lines of explanation may accompany your entry, which should be sent, including a \$5 (Canadian) Monet Order / Postal Order, to The Orillia International Poetry Festival, Box 2307, Orillia, Ontario, Canada, L3V 6S2. Deadline for entries is January 31st, 1994, so get scribbling.

Manpower Australia, City Varieties, Monday 15th November.

Yet more beautifully-formed, bronzed, bulging-with-muscles bodies, billed as the Gold Coast's Hottest All Male Revue. This lot are only "up" (fnaar) for one night in Leeds - speaking on behalf of my already wilting male self-confidence, thank God for that. Tickets are £10.50, and the groin-grinding starts at 8.00pm.

James Byrne presents A Psychic Experience, City Varieties, Tuesday 16th November.

How do you follow the big dicks above? Put on an even bigger one perhaps? James Byrne apparently discovered his powers at the age of 15, and after years of study and guidance, now works in theatres and carries out private readings. The psychic pstudies pstart at 7.30ppm. Me, a pskeptic?

Quondam Theatre Company present 'Head Of Steel', Studio Theatre, LMU, Thursday 18th & Friday 19th November.

Quondam are a new Cumbrian theatre company who take historical themes and turn them into art. This play dramatises the building of the Settle-Carlisle railway in the 1870's.

Leeds - 'Cafe City of England', 'Twenty Four Hour City', and now 'City of Sound'. In its centenary year, Leeds councillors seem determined that it will become city of something. With this aim in mind, The Guide proudly presents the first 'Leeds Lig', a week of musical events (Nov 15th - 20th) ranging from workshops to radio awards, which will supposedly transform Leeds into a "City of Sound".

'Lig' is organised around the regular gigs and clubs incorporating them in its advertising of events to promote the local music industry. The aim of the festival, as the blurb states with greater than usual promotional flourish, is to "provide focus for new and established musical talent of the city and for the city".

There will be a great range of seminars: A&R - how it works, with representatives from EMI, Famous Music and Far North records amongst others.

DIY Guide - How to set up a record label,

FRIDAY



Clubs

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



Stage

WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE tel. 442 111
QUARRY THEATRE
Brighton Rock - 7.30pm, from £4.
COURTYARD THEATRE
Burning Everest - 7.45pm, from £4.00
CIVIC THEATRE tel. 476 962455 505
Leeds Children's Theatre present 'Peter Pan' - 6.30pm, £3.
CITY VARIETIES tel. 430 808
Kevin Day - 'I Was A Teenage Rascal' - 8.00pm, £7.
STUDIO THEATRE LNU tel. 833 134
Interference Theatre Co-Operative present '18W By 7R On Rock' - 7.30pm, £4.50 / £3.
RAVEN THEATRE LNU
Theatre Group present 'Torch Song Trilogy' - 7.00pm, £2.50 / £2.00.
THEATRE IN THE MILL tel. 6274 383 185
Lovely Plays Promotion Concert presents 'The Inquisitors' - 7.30pm, £5 / £3.
HARROGATE THEATRE tel. 0423 502 116
'A Midsummer Night's Dream' - 7.45pm, from £5.50
ALHAMBRA tel. 0274 752 000
'Aspects Of Love' - 7.30pm, from £10
ALHAMBRA STUDIO tel. 0274 752000
'Godspell' - 7.30pm, £6 / £5.50
SHEFFIELD CRUCIBLE tel. 0742 766 662
Mansfield Park - 7.30pm, from £6.50
SHEFFIELD LYCEUM
'Billy' - 7.15pm.



Music

THE DUCHESS
Suffragettes plus Misery Junkies
ST GEORGE'S CONCERT HALL tel. 0274 752000
Halle Orchestra play Stravinsky's The Rite Of Spring and Vaughan Williams Sinfonia Antartica - 7.30pm, from £5.50.



Film

For full programme details, see Sunday.
PICTUREVILLE CINEMA tel. 0274 732277
The Baby Of Macon - 6.00pm
Much Ado About Nothing - 8.15pm
IMAX tel. 0274 732277
Titanica - 8.00pm
BFT 1 tel. 0274 820666
Like Water For Chocolate - 6.00pm
The Wedding Banquet - 8.15pm
BFT 2
Savage Nights - 8.00pm
LUU SCI-FI FANTASY & HORROR SOC, RBLT
Angel Heart - 7.00pm, £2 / £1

SATURDAY



Clubs

THE COOKER at ARCADIA - Jazz / soul / funk, featuring DJ EZ and JAM MCs.
BACK TO BASICS at THE MUSIC FACTORY - Dance.
THE LIZARD CLUB at RICKY'S - Best of Rock, £3 / £3.50, 10pm to 2am.
THE POWER HOUSE at THE GALLERY - 9pm to 2am, £6 / £7, casual dress.
ALTERNATIVE / INDIE at SCRUMPIES - (2-6pm, all afternoon).
VAGUE at THE WAREHOUSE - £5, cross-dressing, TWA.
SATURDAY BOP at LEEDS METRO UNI - £2 / £4 guest.
CYCLONE at LEEDS UNI - £2.50, indie/alternative.
SERIOUS PLEASURE at RITZY'S - Dance.



Stage

WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE tel. 442 111
QUARRY THEATRE
Brighton Rock - 8pm & 9pm, from £4.
COURTYARD THEATRE - as Friday
GRAND THEATRE tel. 459351 / 440971
Opera North present 'Baa Baa Black Sheep' - 7.15pm, from £4.
CIVIC THEATRE tel. 476962 / 455505
'Peter Pan' - 2pm & 6.30pm
RAVEN THEATRE LNU - as Friday
ALHAMBRA - as Friday
ALHAMBRA STUDIO - as Friday
HARROGATE THEATRE - as Friday
SHEFFIELD THEATRES - as Friday



Music

THE DUCHESS
The Hideaway Blues Band
LEEDS TOWN HALL
Orchestra National De Lille play Dukas, Mozart & Saint-Saens - 7.30pm, from £4.00
CITY VARIETIES tel. 430 808
Mark Ratnayr sings The Magic Of The Musicals - 8.00pm, £8.00.
SHEFFIELD CITY HALL
Halle Orchestra - Programme as Friday - 7.00pm
ROYAL PARK PUB
Syra - 8.00pm.



Film

For full programme details for The Odeon, MGM, Movie House, Showcase Cinema, Lounge Cinema, Cottage Road Cinema and Hyde Park Picture House, see Sunday.
PICTUREVILLE CINEMA
The Baby Of Macon - 6.00pm
Much Ado About Nothing - 8.15pm
IMAX
Rolling Stones 'At The Max' - 8.00pm
BFT 1
Like Water For Chocolate - 6.00pm
The Wedding Banquet - 8.15pm
BFT 2
Savage Nights - 5.45 & 8.00



Misc

THIRD WORLD FIRST & AMNESTY STUDENTS
present "Bassa Bassa Latin American Rhythms"
Woodhouse Community Centre, 7.30pm, £3 / £2, Latin American beer available. All proceeds to Street Children in Brazil.

SUNDAY



Stage

SHEFFIELD CRUCIBLE tel. 0742 766662



Music

Steve Congain - 7.30pm
WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE tel. 442 111
'Joint Is Jumpin' - Jazz night, 50th anniversary of Fats Waller - 8.00pm, £6.50 / £5.00.
THE DUCHESS
The Jayhawks
LEEDS TOWN & COUNTRY CLUB
Kenny Thomas - 7.00pm, £9.50 adv.
CITY VARIETIES
Brendan Shine In Concert - 7.30pm, £7.75



Film

SHOWCASE
27 Goldard Road, Birstall, Tel. 0924 426071.
Tickets £4.25 / £3.00 NUS
THE REAL MCCOY THE FIRM
TINA THE FUGITIVE
JURASSIC PARK GUILTY AS SIN
THE PIANO HOMEWARD BOUND
HOCUS POCUS RISING SUN
DRAGON SLEEPLESS IN SEATTLE
DEMOLITION MAN THE SECRET GARDEN
TRUE ROMANCE DIRTY WEEKEND
RAINING STONES DAVE
ONCE UPON A FOREST on Friday, Saturday and Sunday

COTTAGE ROAD CINEMA
Cottage Road, Far Headingley. Tel. 751606.
European Film Festival - see preview

LOUNGE CINEMA
North Lane, Headingley. Tel. 751061
Demolition Man - 5.50, 8.20, Sunday 5.20, 7.50
Super Mario Bros - Saturday at 2pm, Sunday at 3pm

HYDE PARK PICTURE HOUSE
Brudenell Road, Leeds 6. Tel. 752045
The Piano - 6.15pm
Raining Stones - 9.00pm (plus 2.30pm Sat & Sun)
Late Show Sat & Sun 11pm - The Exorcist

PICTUREVILLE CINEMA
The Baby Of Macon - 6.00pm
Much Ado About Nothing - 8.15pm

IMAX
Titanica - 8.00

MGM MOVIE HOUSE
Vicar Lane, LS1. Tel. 451031
Demolition Man - 2.55, 3.20, 5.40, 8.20
The Fugitive - 1.15, 5.15, 8.05
Dave - 1.00, 3.20, 5.45, 8.20
Aliens I II III, Sun 4.00 - 10.30



Telly

As It Happened - The Killing of Kennedy (Channel 4, 7pm)
Next week is the 30th anniversary of Kennedy's death, and journalists, documentary and film makers will be reminiscing on this landmark in their careers.

MONDAY



Clubs

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



Stage

WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE - tel. 442 111
QUARRY THEATRE - as Friday
COURTYARD THEATRE
'Burning Everest' - 7.00pm
GRAND THEATRE tel. 459351 / 440971
Opera North present 'Il Re Pastore' - 7.15pm, from £4.00.
CIVIC THEATRE - as Friday
CITY VARIETIES tel. 430 808
Mappower Australia - 8.00pm, £10.50
ALHAMBRA tel. 0274 752000
'Scrooge The Musical' - ring for details
SHEFFIELD CRUCIBLE - as Friday
SHEFFIELD LYCEUM tel. 0742 766 662
'The Woman In Black' - 7.45pm



Music

THE DUCHESS
Sundial plus Radial Spangle & Idazio
LEEDS METROPOLITAN UNIVERSITY
Frank Sidebottom - £4.
LEEDS IRISH CENTRE
The Oyster Band - £4 adv.
LEEDS TOWN & COUNTRY CLUB
The Orb plus guest DJs - 9pm to 2am - £10 adv.
BELUSHI'S
A Taste Of Honey - Live Jazz.
THE DRUM, THE FENTON
Tall plus support



Film

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

ODEON CINEMA
The Headrow. Tel. 430 031
Guilty as Sin - 1.15, 3.35, 5.55, 8.25
Hocus Pocus - 1.10, 3.25, 5.55
Tina - 8.15
Sleepless in Seattle - 1.15 (except Sat & Sun) 3.40, 6, 8.25
True Romance - 1.55, 5.20, 8.10
Jurassic Park - 1.40, and 5.15 except Wednesday.
The Real McCoy - 8.10
Dennis - Sat & Sun only, 1.10
Homeward Bound - Sat & Sun, 1.25

PICTUREVILLE CINEMA
The Baby Of Macon - 6.00pm
Much Ado About Nothing - 8.15pm
BFT1
On Stage - Hindle Wake

WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE
Congreve Room - A&R Seminar - Senior A&R executives give the low down on how to get a record deal - 7.00pm, 50p.

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A League of their Own
Beauty and the Beast
Bodyguard, The
Bernard (Manning) Bites back
Cape Fear
City of Joy
Death Becomes Her
Dracula
Fur & Away
Father of the Bride
Home Alone 2
Housesitter
Jungle Book, The
JFK
Last of the Mohicans
Last Boy Scout, The
Mechanic Man
Patriot Games
Ricochet
Singles
Single White Female
Sister Act
Strictly Ballroom
Under Siege
Unforgiven
Universal Soldier
Unlawful Entry
Waynes World

Other Titles

Abyss, The
Accused, The
Adventures in Babysitting
Alien 3
Arachnophobia
Backdraft
Basic Instinct (Uncut)
Batman Returns
Born on the 4th July
Boyz 'N' The Hood
Bugsy
Bugsy Malone
Children of the Corn II
City Slickers
Commitments, The
Dances with Wolves
Dead Again
Deceived
Derek & Clive Get The Horn
Desperate Hours
Die Hard
Drop Dead Fred
Electric Blue
Europa Europa
Exorcist III
Fabulous Baker Boys, The
Fatal Attraction
Final Analysis
For The Boys

Other Titles

Full Metal Jacket
Godfather
Godfather Part II
Green Card
Halloween 4
Hand that rocks the Cradle
Hary Enfield
Heathers
Hellbound - Hellraiser II
Hook
Hot Shots
Knight Moves
Kuffs
LA Story
Lethal Weapon
Lethal Weapon 2
Lethal Weapon 3
Marmalade
Misery
My Cousin Vinny
My Girl
Mystic Pizza
Naked Gun 2 1/2
Nightbreed
Only Fools & Horses
Only the Lonely
Pacific Heights
Parenthood

Other Titles

Pet Semetary
Peter's Friend
Planes, trains & Automobiles
Point Break
Postcards from the Edge
Prince of Tides
Pump up the Volume
Reversal of Fortune
Robin Hood Prince of Thieves
Sea of Love
Shirley Valentine
Silence of the Lambs
Sleeping with the enemy
Spaceball The Movie
Stella
Taxi Driver
Thelma & Louise
Three men & A Little Lady
Total recall
Triumph of the Spirit
When the Wind Blows
Wild At Heart
Young Guns

Phone

0860 789 515

Coming soon...



Film

Feeling like a trip to the flicks, but fed up of the film fare on general release? Never fear, for some film festivals are here! In the next couple of weeks you can catch the best of Slovak Film at various venues around the city, see some top European films at the Cottage Road Cinema, and be educated by the Campaign Against Militarism with their day-long 'Images Of Africa'.

The Slovak Festival starts on Thursday 25th in the Brunswick Lecture Theatre at 5.30pm, with a much needed introduction called "What Is Slovak Film?". The first actual flick can be seen at the Hyde Park Cinema on Saturday 27th - 'Commuters' is the story of the trials of adolescent love and the problems of men left to cope at home without women. Warm and funny, the film is an ideal example of the Eastern European tradition of work for young people.

Other films in the season are 'Tinted Dreams', a love affair between a village boy and a gypsy girl, 'Everything I Like', a tragicomic story of a 38 year old man's mid-life crisis, and the intriguingly titled 'Sitting On A Branch And I Am Fine', made by Slovakia's most celebrated director, Juraj Jakubisko.

More immediately, the Griffin Hotel on Boar Lane (near Leeds station), is hosting 'Images Of Africa', a day of film, TV and debate organised by the Campaign Against Militarism. The event kicks off at 10.00am on Sunday 14th November with a registration session plus exhibitions and bookstalls, and then the first feature film 'Mapantsula' will be shown at 10.45am, a vivid portrayal of life

under apartheid.

Also on the programme are two more films, 'Drowning By Bullets' and 'The Battle Of Algiers', plus a discussion entitled 'Images of Somalia 1993'. This will include exclusive video footage of the war. Tickets for the whole day are £8 / £5, and are available from Jumbo Records. There'll be a bar until 10.30pm at the Hotel, and the whole day should be thoroughly enlightening and thought-provoking.

Returning to more light-hearted matters, the Cottage Road Cinema is showing a series of European films this week. With contributions from France, Spain, Britain and Sweden, you should be able to find something you fancy from the list below.

Friday 12th :-

Tous Les Matins Du Monde (France) - 5.45, 8.15, 11.00

Saturday 13th :-

El Maestro De Esgrima (The Fencing Master - Spain) - 6.00, 8.15, 11.00

Sunday 14th :-

Map Of The Human Heart (Britain) - 5.15, 7.45

Monday 15th :-

Conte d'Hiver (A Winter's Tale - France) - 5.45, 8.15

Tuesday 16th :-

Anglagard (House Of Angels - Sweden) - 5.45, 8.15

Wednesday 17th :-

Un Cœur En Hiver (The Heart In Winter - France) - 5.45, 8.15

Thursday 18th :-

Après L'Amour (After Love - France) - 5.45, 8.15

You're in luck if you fancy either of the films on Monday or Tuesday, because the Cottage is offering a special student rate of £2.20.



Music

Paul Weller

Leeds Town & Country Club

In the film of the Rolling Stones' free concert in London's Hyde Park in 1968 the voice-over mentions a few of the most prominent 1960's "youth cults", and how the concert was a focal point for all the Mods, Rockers and Hell's Angels who had followed the band at various times over the decade. The T&C date of the Paul Weller tour should see the house packed with not one but three decades' worth of teenagers. Although mentioning Weller in the same breath as the Stones might have been a brave comment once upon a time, the claim doesn't look quite as rash nowadays. From once-spotty punks to the slicker Style Council fans, they'll be trying to manoeuvre their Zimmer frames around the zippy new audience attracted to Weller more recently.

In 1990 on the Movement tour, it

seemed like Weller was trying to wriggle his way back to his old form, but looked odds-on to be upstaged by his band which, in all fairness, did feature one Max Beesley. When the first solo LP came out however, a more confident Weller went out on tour, and this time, he wasn't messing about. This should be the case for most of the sets he'll deliver on this tour, except that the material on the second LP is a little more laid-back in places, so the exertions are less frantic now....but only by a smidgeon.

The set itself should be a varied bag, including bits of his past, but hopefully packed with "Wild Wood" material as well as some of the more lovelorn songs from that first solo LP, which was the soundtrack to many a screwed-up summer last year. This will cost you eleven notes, but we think it's worth it, so if you were too young to go "Woh-Woh-Oh-Oa-Woh" (along with "Down In The Tube Station At Midnight"), you can still make up for it with a bit of "Uh-Uh, Oh Yeh" on the 17th.

Marc Starr

MON-FRI Sexy Health display(could be offensive!)

TUES 7.00 Ann Summers Party

9.00 Contagious

.....RH EVANS

WEDS 1.00 Keep the pill free

7.00 Naughty vids

.....RILEY SMITH

THURS 8.00 Sexy quiz
& cocktails

.....DOUBLES BAR

FRI 1.00 Christians do they do it?

9.00 SHARK

.....A&B

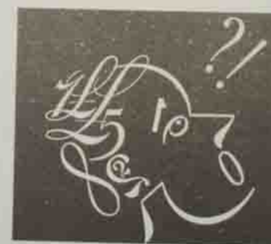
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Music

Orchestre National De Lille
Leeds Town Hall
**Halle Orchestra &
Leeds Philharmonic Chorus**
Leeds Town Hall

The International Concert Season continues apace at the Town Hall these next two Saturdays, with two potentially brilliant concerts full of a great selection of music.

Tomorrow, Saturday 13th, sees a visit from the Orchestre National De Lille, Leeds' twin city, to help celebrate our centenary year. And what a celebration! The programme kicks off with Dukas' 'The Sorcerer's Apprentice', which I defy you to listen to without images of Mickey Mouse and a bunch of out-of-control broomsticks running past your eyes.

This is followed by Mozart's Piano Concerto No.12 in A, and the beautiful 'Symphony No.3 by Saint-Saens. This piece, his 'Organ' Symphony, was featured in the recent TV series 'Concerto', with Dudley Moore desperately trying not to make the obvious gags. Tickets for this concert start at £4 for one of the great vantage points up behind the orchestra.

The following weekend (Saturday 20th), to the great relief of agoraphobics everywhere, these places will all be filled by the Leeds Philharmonic Chorus and the Halle Orchestra, as they present a distinctly English evening of choral music. Elgar's 'Sea Pictures' and 'The Music Makers', and Parry's 'The Lotus Eaters' make up a grandiose romantic programme which is unmissable with tickets starting at £5.00.

Both concerts kick off at 7.30pm, but if you're taking a chance on the unreserved tickets, get there early.

As far as I'm concerned, one of the great advantages of studying in Leeds is its flourishing arts scene, and one of the jewels in the Northern arts crown is the Huddersfield Festival.

As one of the most established festivals of its kind in the UK (1993 being its sixteenth year), it attracts major artists and composers, receiving visits from Berio, Tippett, Xenakis, Stockhausen, Messiaen and Cage in the last few years. As you may know, the latter two gentlemen have since popped their clogs, so if you want to catch history while it's still in the making, or simply give your ears a break from the roll-call of 'Greats' usually on display at the concert hall, get down to Huddersfield this year and you could be the proud owner of Gorecki's autograph...

This year's festival features the work of Gorecki, Ligeti, Andriessen and the minimalists as well as a veritable stream of premieres, including the work of Leeds composer Philip Wilby. For the cognoscenti amongst you, Ligeti will need no introduction, but for the rest of us he's probably best known for his bizarre Poeme Symphonique, scored for 100 metronomes. Gorecki has recently made an incredible leap to fame with his Third Symphony, which is still selling like hot cakes. If you fancy getting to know some other Gorecki, Huddersfield is featuring his latest orchestral work, the Concerto-Cantata, and the UK premiere of Beatus Vir - apparently the tickets for this event are likely to be sold out sharpish, so if you're interested, leg it to the box office asap.

Festival highlights (7.30pm at St Paul's Hall unless otherwise stated):
Friday 19th November: PIANO CIRCUS
Saturday 20th: Gorecki - Requiem; Torke; Andriessen
Sunday 21st: Gorecki - Concerto-Cantata,



Bang On A Can All-Stars - of course

Beatus Vir; Lutoslawski - Concerto for Orchestra (Hudd. Town Hall)

Monday 22nd: Wilby - Imagined Fable; Robb; Norholm; Ruders

Tuesday 23rd 12-6pm (yes, six hours): MINIMALIST MARATHON (Hudd. Art Gallery) and at 7.30: Glass's opera The Fall of the House of Usher

Wednesday 24th 10.30am: MARIMOLIN play new works, including work by Leeds postgrad Kelly-Marie Murphy (Hudd. Uni. Recital Hall)

Thursday 25th: Ligeti's chamber operas
Friday 26th: Ligeti 70th birthday concert (Hudd. Town Hall), and Trugopera, a group

of five composers, four writers, and six performers with a quirky programme of mini operas and music theatre.

Saturday 27th 3pm: Ligeti talks to Richard Steinitz, festival director (Firth Street Lecture Theatre)

Sunday 28th 7pm and 9pm: KRONOS QUARTET as a finale (Hudd. Town Hall).

Student tickets average just #3-4, but if you want to go absolutely crazy and camp out in Huddersfield for the weekend, you can get special saver tickets - call the box office on 0484 430808 for further details.

Fiona Goh

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BBC 1

BBC 2

ITV

CH 4

FRIDAY

6.00pm News
6.30 Regional News
7.00 Tomorrow's World I wonder if you can find out the racing results?
7.30 Doctor Who and the Daleks
8.00 Bruce Forsyth's Generation Game
9.00 News
9.30 Next of Kin
11.15 The Lost Boys. But can they find River Phoenix?
12.45 I Was a Teenage Werewolf. But I'm alright. noooooooooooooow.

6.00 Captain Scarlet and the Mysterons. Lose in Turkey.
6.25 The Man from U.N.C.L.E.
7.15 The Living Soap. True to life is it? Where's the damp in their house?
7.45 American Trilogy.
7.50 What the Papers Say. Or would if they were allowed to.
8.00 Public Eye.
8.30 The War-time Kitchen and Garden.
9.00 Bottom. Cabbages, knickers,
9.30 The Team.
10.00 Have I Got News for You?
10.30 Newsnight
11.15 The Larry Sanders Show.

5.55 Calendar
6.30 Calendar Fashion.
7.00 Family Fortunes. Humiliation in the name of mortgage payments.
7.30 Coronation Street. Steve is keen to impress.
8.00 Beadle's About. Cazzo, diabolat!
8.30 Second Thoughts.
9.00 Demob.
10.00 News.
10.40 Songs of Northumbria.
12.10 And They Walked Away. Hark the Leicester City sing the Chelsea ran away!!
1.15 Whale On... the menu at your local Norwegian restaurant.

6.00 Hangin' with Mr Cooper.
6.30 Happy Days.
7.00 Channel 4 News.
7.50 First Reaction.
8.00 Short Stories. Crash Course.
8.30 Brookside.
9.00 Plant Life.
9.30 Cheers.
10.00 Nurses. Why do you always go out with bloody doctors?
10.30 Clive Anderson Talks Back.
11.10 The Word Preview.
11.15 New Soul Nation.
12.40 Five Corners. Film about an odd shaped box.

BBC 1

BBC 2

ITV

CH 4

SATURDAY

6.05 Dad's Army. Surely Brian Little's Blue and White Army are more interesting?
6.35 Noel's House Party. But don't tell his parents!
7.30 Big Break.
8.00 Casualty
8.50 News
9.10 Royal British Legion Festival of Remembrance
10.40 Match of the Day. A lovingly hand crafted Swan Vesta.
11.50 How to Murder Your Wife. With His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

3.10 Life With Father. Give me a G
5.00 Late Again. Give me an A
5.45 Wildlife On Two. Give me an L.
6.15 DJ Heaven. Give me an A.
6.45 News. Give me a T
7.00 American Trilogy. Give me an A.
7.05 The Great Depression. Give me an S.
8.00 Performance. Give me an A.
9.55 Have I Got News For You. Give me an R.
10.25 Scarlet and Black. Give me an A.
11.40 If I Had A Million. Give me a Y.

5.40 Gladiators. If they had dandruff it would be headline news.
6.40 Blind Date. Cilla gets it from Bruce Willis.
7.40 The Bill. To be paid within 7 days.
8.10 Michael Winner's True Crimes.
8.40 News.
9.00 Laughter By Royal Command.
10.00 Betrayed.
12.20 Mariah Carey Special. Oh yes please. Don't ever stop Mariah.
1.20 Nite Bites. Tonight, curried lamb with mangetout, and a look at some exotic snacks. Honestly that's what it says.

6.30 Right To Reply.
7.00 News and Weather.
7.05 Earthquake India. Nuclear strike Milton Keynes.
8.00 Four-mations UK. What is a mation anyway?
8.30 Whose Line is it Anyway?
9.00 Brides of Christ. Discover that life with the Great One isn't all tea and sermons.
10.05 Rory Bremner-Who Else?
10.45 Paul McCartney Live.
1.05 Four-Mations
1.35 When Reason Sleeps... Cliff sneaks out his Christmas single.

BBC 1

BBC 2

ITV

CH 4

SUNDAY

6.05 News
6.20 Songs of Praise. He gets the ball and scores a goal Andy Andy Cole!!!
7.00 Last of the Summer Wine. I wish it bloody well was.
7.30 Lovejoy. Didya see him shag that bird last week, didya?
8.20 Birds of a Feather.
8.50 News
9.05 Scarlet and Black. Brian's Xmas tip: don't offer a United fan cold Turkey on Boxing Day!
10.20 Everyman.
11.00 Shoulder to Shoulder.
12.15 Smile, Smile, Smile it's a happy world...honest!

6.10 One Man and His Dog. Live from The Banana Bar Amsterdam.
7.00 The Money Programme.
7.40 Theatre School.
8.10 Locomotion.
9.00 Notes and Queries with Clive Anderson.
9.35 Cenotaph Highlights. Less said the better.
10.45 Filmworks.
10.55 Bringing up Baby. Hannibal Lecter on child regurgitation.

5.50 Calendar.
6.20 News.
6.30 SeaQuest DSV. Jif Micro Liquid where are you.
7.30 Heartbeat. Boom Boom.
8.30 You've Been Framed. Watch out Beadle's a twat da da da da...
9.00 London's Burning. What a crisis.
10.00 Spitting Image.
10.30 News.
10.45 The South Bank Show. More arty-farty bollocks.
11.45 The Trials of Rosie O'Neill.

6.00 Teenage Health Freak. These must be the worst sniffles EVER!
6.30 The Cosby Show.
7.00 As It Happened - The killing of Kennedy. Watch the man on the grassy knoll.
8.45 Screaming Reels.
9.15 Witness.
10.15 True Love. Is there anything more refreshing than a mint with a hole?
12.10 Four-Mations UK.
12.35 Tinpis Run. An in-depth look at eccentric commode owners.

Brian Little, Kevin Keegan.



CROSSWORD

Across :-

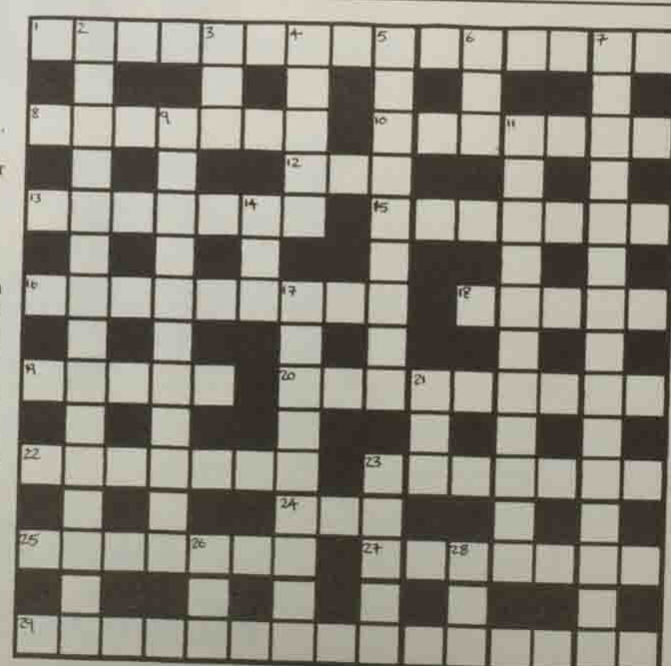
1. Thrilling bedding! (8,7)
8. Criticising the shooting of wading birds. (7)
10. Accumulated junk the SAS made. (7)
12. We have time to lose head. (3)
13. Female singer loves tea and cigar. (7)
15. About shows - shows again. (7)
16. Giving birth to one Sunday. (9)
18. Demonstration of strength of spirit. (5)
19. Steer clear of a space. (5)
20. Lob a cat in and mix a drug made from vegetable matter. (9)
22. Agree to marry after ex-President's Japanese code of chivalry. (7)
23. United Nations fixes a book and sets free. (7)
24. Lick her, we're told - it's a trap. (3)
25. Leech stuck round ship comes from cheese mould. (7)
27. Long distance. Say why. (7)

Down :-

2. There's no such thing as a free one - except with this. (8,7)
3. Antipodean bird you and I go after tea for. (3)
4. Gained entry the wrong way and found a mass of gold. (5)
5. It's grizzly that way - go left! Just the opposite actually. (4,5)
6. Also known as the answer. (3)
7. Sometimes take all on at intervals. (5,3,3,4)
9. Plots high Roman Catholic style front of house illuminators. (5,6)
11. I bring me back from the dead with flour. (4-7)
14. Put this pole in for an unwelcome interposition. (3)
17. Fifty one in a big room form a confused mass. (9)
21. Girl could take ecstasy to finish her off ... but doesn't in this case. (3)
23. Tunnel with no name is bizarrely up for rent. (5)
26. You need help to get the answer. (3)
28. Isn't the answer? Yes! (3)

Last Week's Answers

Across :- 9. Action man 10. Heart 11. Erosion
12. Pull out 13. Nail 14. Displeased 16. Ongoing 17. Dream up 19. Cannonball 22. Agar 24. Oatmeal 25. Gunroom 26. Nonet 27. Retention
Down :- Take into account 2. Stroking 3. Solid 4. Amending 5. Snap up 6. Sheltered 7. Famous 8. State Department 15. Kilohertz 17. Delegate 18. Magnolia 20. Natant 21. Bolero 23. On end
Winner of £5 book token Claire Dunham



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LEEDS STUDENT FOR THE CHOP

It became clear last night that Leeds Student Newspaper may have produced its last issue after over 30 years serving students. The threatened government bill on the 'reform' of student unions finally went on to the statute book last night.

The legislation will only allow student unions in Leeds to fund what has been described as a "less than skeleton service" for students. Only welfare, competitive sport, catering and internal representation are considered worth providing for students while at University or College.

The future of all other services which the unions fund has been called into serious question. Individual students may well find themselves meeting the full costs of running their societies. Thus only those who can afford to pay high membership fees will be able to join in the activities. This includes RAG and Community Action who do vital work with the local community.

This applies equally to Leeds Student itself, currently jointly funded by LUU and LMUSU. The paper will only continue if the Universities decide to directly fund it themselves - thereby giving them overall control of the contents, or by charging students for copies - thereby limiting access to information only to those who can afford it.

Students will also lose the many other services which the unions provide for their members. These include the bars, entertainments, shops, print rooms, laundrette, ticket office etc. If the students union can not provide these services and the Institution do not want to take over the responsibility, it is likely that they will be tendered out to private companies.

At present students have a say

in how these services are run and what they should provide by electing students to work for the union who can make policy decisions. Would you like to see pricing and stock decisions being made in Leeds, London or even New York, or right here in your union by your fellow students?

Students will also lose their right to have a body to represent them and their views. The government is presently reviewing funding of higher education. One of the proposals they are considering is students paying for their education. This will be in the form of loans available for students to pay for their tuition fees. So soon you won't only have to borrow to pay to survive as a student but also for the privilege of actually being one.

If you want to preserve the right of students to decide how their union is run, and not lose that power to the institution or further afield - THEN DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!

Write a letter to your MP - use the model shown as an outline for your letter. Be as brief or as detailed as you like, but DO WRITE. Make sure you put that you want a reply, put your letter into an envelope and hand it into the Exec Offices and we will do the stamping and posting.

So, who do you need to write to?

Derek Fatchett(lab)	LEEDS CENTRAL LS2
George Mudie(lab)	LEEDS EAST LS9
Dr Keith Hampson (con)	LEEDS NORTH WEST LS6/LS16
Timothy Kirkhope(con)	LEEDS NORTH EAST LS7/8
John Battle(lab)	LEEDS WEST LS4/5

The references to postal areas are approximate; if you are unsure who your MP is, please come into either exec office to find out.

What you have just read is a potential headline for this newspaper early next year. The government reforms of student unions are a very real threat. Write a letter of support for your Students Union today. Use the model letter below and the suggested points at the bottom if you wish. If you require any more information come up to the Exec Offices at either Union and we will be happy to talk to you about it and give you a copy of the governments proposals if you wish.

MODEL LETTER

Home address/
University address

Date

Home/University MP
House of Commons
London
SW1 0AA

Dear Mr/Mrs/Ms

I understand that the Government are drawing up proposals to 'reform student unions'. I am worried about this and would like to raise the point of.....

POINT ONE

and also concerning the area of

POINT TWO

As my home/university MP, please raise this issue and my points with the Under Secretary of State for Education, Mr Tim Boswell MP

I look forward to your early reply

Yours sincerely,

NAME

POINTS TO BE MADE:

CLUBS AND SOCIETIES:

Why isn't society considered worth funding with public funds when sporting societies are?

STUDENT MEDIA

Student Media provide an effective means of informing the student body of current issues across the campus.

It has an educational benefit to many students who get involved and includes informative articles.

Leeds Student is exactly the kind of broader experience and opportunity to acquire new skills which the government has been trying to promote - so why deny access for the vast majority of students under current proposals.

STUDENT COMMUNITY ACTION

The Government provides public money to support voluntary activity in schools, community groups etc. It also grants the national Student Community Action body (SCADU) a substantial amount of money. Why is it therefore proposing to cut funding given to local

groups in Students Unions?

RAG

*Rag funding is minimal and receives mainly indirect support through the provision of resources - eg. space, telephone, finances, staff time etc. The loss of income to charities far outweighs the savings made from removing public grants.

ENTERTAINMENTS

*One of the key functions of Students Unions is to provide a social focus for students. A varied entertainment programme is central to that. Governmental proposals would decimate the entertainment in our Unions and destroy an important part of the Unions life.

NATIONAL UNION OF STUDENTS (NUS)

*Students deserve the right to a national body to represent their interests. Without NUS lobbying on a national level, LUU and LMUSU would exist in a vacuum, and students' views would not be considered.

GENERAL POINTS

*Student Unions give students enormous educational opportunities from participating in their activities.

**AN ADVERTISEMENT SUPPORTED BY
LEEDS UNIVERSITY UNION &
LEEDS METROPOLITAN UNIVERSITY STUDENTS UNION.**



"Time to pick no.1, 2 or 3, but before yer do, 'ere's our Graham with a quick recap chuck..."

Nothing short of hell or high water should keep you from this lot. If you don't make it you will live to regret it. Wild horses couldn't keep me away from the Doug Anthony All Stars. Nothing compares 2 them. They're grrreat! These boys are the best thing since sliced bread. Hurrah! Ten out of ten for effort. On the excitement scale I'd give them "Ferrari sex orgy in a speeding jaffa cake". But that's just my opinion.

If you don't believe me, then how about Time Out: "Musical comedy to fire the imagination and freeze the blood!". The Festival Times, Edinburgh: "They're bastards. But they're very funny bastards." The Independent: "Bugger the analysis - they're brilliant. Do yourself a favour and see them." I think you must get the picture. No?

Apparently they started out on the streets of Canberra in 1986, busking a meagre crust from passers by. But for the past seven years they have been disembowelling audiences at the Fringe Club on a regular basis and believe me it's not a pleasant sight. Apart from bestiality, devil-worship and the

ritual deflowering the memory of the Virgin Mary gets, they have a somewhat racy set. One small word of warning though. If you are going to venture out on Tuesday night to the Riley Smith, however strong the temptation: DON'T HECKLE. It's really, really not worth it. Really. I've seen grown men cry.

Oh. And girls. You may have spotted from the photo that this lot are not exactly strangers to the visage of Adonis. - What with their singing like angels and looking like devils it's difficult for a poor country wench to know where to look. Bless me!

Mortal and fleshly attributes aside, the DAAS (an acronym they must rejoice in: tune in next week for the second episode of the highly acclaimed German buttock broadcast "Daas Bot") have always attracted a lot of attention from the clergy. The Reverend J. McKinley of Belfast proclaimed them to be - to the immense pleasure of the DAAS's publicity company, I'd imagine - "morally corrupt and despicable". So take your pick: divinity or profanity. See you there.



Stage

The Sleeping Beauty Grand Theatre

O.K. so it's November and it doesn't often happen. Love does not conquer all, good fails to triumph over evil, and, quite honestly, how many times have you had a single kiss that would cure a hundred years of inertia? But hey, it's nearly Christmas so abandon that student 'frozen in Hyde Park' cynicism and go and see Tchaikovsky's 'The Sleeping Beauty'.

For between 22nd and 27th of this month The Grand Theatre will be teeming with the tights and tutus of the English National Ballet. Sixty four dancers strong, and accompanied by their acclaimed orchestra, the Company promises a stunning tribute to the composer in the centenary year of his death. At its original Russian performance in 1890 'The Sleeping Beauty' was considered as too elaborate and symphonic, but since its first performance in London thirty years later it has become a favourite with all age groups. Tchaikovsky himself was attracted to the story by its fairy tale elements, prompting him to evoke magical atmospheres and display a degree of pantomimic gift. Thus the work contains some of the most famous and beautiful passages in the classical repertoire.

The fairy tale goes something like this; all is bliss at the christening of King Florestan's daughter, until Carabosse the wicked fairy arrives uninvited. As her present she generously predicts that one day the Princess will prick her finger and die. The Lilac Fairy can only soften the spell to a mere hundred year slumber - which must be ended by the kiss of a prince.

Princess Aurora grows up and proves conclusively that domestic tasks are a bad idea for women by pricking her finger on a spindle. As a result she dozes through the decades



whilst a forest springs up around the castle. Coincidentally Prince Florimund 'just happens' to choose this copse in which to dream of his ideal love, and so the Lilac Fairy whisks him off to the bedroom! In one fell swoop, Carabosse is banished, the beautiful Princess is awakened (presumably she used Oil of Ulay) and, as in all the best tales, they live happily ever after. Act Three is entirely taken up with wedding celebrations so if you can't take much more jollity you'd better sneak away at the end of Act Two.

Perhaps the greatest classical full length ballet of all time, tickets for this extravaganza - ranging from £8.00 to £28.00 - aren't exactly cheap. However, if you fancy some romance, (or for that matter great dancing), sell your hot water bottle and treat yourself to a spectacle which should warm the parts that other ballets don't reach.

Natalie Highwood

The Fenton

161 Woodhouse Lane, Leeds, LS2 3ED

Good Range of Food with prices and portions to suit you hard up students.

Our Sunday Lunch is a monster.

Also the Drum is here putting on live music every night of the week.

Alternative comedy & cabaret every other

Thursday starting October 21st.

Hope to see you soon.

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OPPORTUNITY FOR RECRUITMENT

Classifieds

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

Services

Happy hour has been extended to include Saturdays at STRAWBS WINE BAR (above Strawberryfields Bistro on Woodhouse Lane) now Mon-Sat 5.30-7.30. eg. bottle of continental lager £1, Diamond White Cider £1 - cheaper than the pub.

Lunch out at Strawberryfields Bistro. Special lunch offers include Share A Pizza with a friend plus 2 mixed salads for £2.99 each. Mon-Fri 11.45-2.00. Wine Bar upstairs for sandwiches n' coffee.

Our famous set 3 course meal for £5 available Mon-Sat 5.30-10.30 at Strawberryfields Bistro. Meat + Veggie options. Tel. 431515

Book now for Christmas. Set menus £8.50 or £12.85 or choose your own set menu from a la carte menu. Strawberryfields Bistro Tel. 431515 or call in for a booking form.

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Gay? Lesbian? Bisexual? Do you feel isolated or confused? ICEBREAKERS is here to help - we're friendly and informal. Just call Nightline on 442602 and ask for ICEBREAKERS. If you have been experiencing difficulty containing Icebreakers,

Personals

50p pints/doubles ALL NIGHT, now expanded to 3 different rooms of partying. Mad Dog. 20/20 at £1.50, every Monday at Ricky's/The Gallery/Arcadia.

Welsh Society alternative pub crawl visiting the uncool pubs of Leeds. Start 7.30pm at The Old Bar, Membership at £3, available on the night, which is Saturday 20th November. Turn up to do something interesting instead.

Guitar lessons rock, blues, metal - Ben 434406

To the man with the pony-tail who works behind the bar in the Poly and was in Up Yer Ronson last Friday - you're absolutely fabulous!

45 posse in the house. You're all lovely as pie. (Does this get me out of the washing up?)

No! (Get your rubber gloves out for Sunday night, Rosa!)

Lindsey, thanks for a lovely evening. No apologies for the chocolate spread.

OK Tordy, its one all and your top of the class - but not for long.

A-Baaaaaaayth - how low can you go - haaaaaaayth.

You Baah Baah

F.A.R. present little green monkeys at "The Packhorse". Sunday 14th November 8pm.

Who owns the vibrator on the front page?

Matt Davis - your fellow bucket chemist SDs from Colleyers (Horsham) would like to hear from you. Phone (0532) 750913.

Helen Sage for editor. Let's get some spice into this paper.

Dublin Trip. Meet 6.45pm, tonight, Parkinson steps. We leave 7pm sharp

Be there Matt. Yes you Matt.

Was it double date or just an accident?

How to make friends and influence people by Edwin. Yeah right.

To Caroline of Dev, I love you, from the pink pig/dog/rabbit type rugby ball.

To the frazzled haired one: you were very pink the other night.

To all at no.13, your first personal. Thanks for being the best.

Attention! Attention! Rock Society trips to Bradford Rio's (Friday 12 Nov. £2. Meet Parkinson Steps 7.45) & Nottingham. Rock City: (Fri 19 Nov. £5 members, £7. Non members - meet Parkinson Steps, 6.45pm). All prices include travel to & from + entrance. Tickets from Union (outside Harvey Milk Bar) 1-2pm. Every day, until Wed. 17 Nov.

Oil pigs downstairs at 23 Kelso Rd, stop burping or we'll flood your kitchen again mates!

Faye with an E but no commitment, and Jim the PC man - you're lovely too.

Ja, natürlich! Hannah

Dump him, I say.

Remember Tuesday night. Get well soon Sam, well done Phil, good curry Chaz, we missed you Ben

Fucking Hell Des you looked sexy on Saturday.

Martyn I want some new batteries.

necrophilia: noun: obsession with and usually erotic interest in biting and sucking the skin, especially of the neck and chest (cf: love piranhas; hickies)

A big roaring hello to the rowing, weight-lifting jogger who is undoubtedly responsible for the huge calamity that is our washing machine. Explain that one ma'am!

And Charlotte

Gemma, (and your dodgy communal housemates) you're still lovelier.

Ice-skating in O Kitchen O Ridgeway. Tonight's show: C Cloggs and (how does one describe oneself?). Function of midget: to spectate and laugh.

Arnie - seeing as I don't get to see you nowadays, despite being your next door neighbour, I'll just have to communicate with you via the personals!

Don't worry, lads, at least we've got a new cooker

KY Jelly Rules. Your not pissed as I should be!!

Dublin Trip. Meet 6.45pm, tonight, Parkinson steps. We leave 7pm sharp

Robert Marriot needs a shag and a social life. There, it's in print and 25,000 people can read it. Ha! I feel better already.

And Dave

Martyn picking up the good vibrations.

To the Grovers - Thanks in advance for Sunday evening and the luvverly grub I'm sure you'll dish up! Can't wait. Rosa, spare a couple of hours from the books to show off your culinary skills: Archie, hope you come back refreshed and your usual active self; Alex, all road users beware!; Matt, is your Mum going to come to the party?; Leo, it's Christmas, Be a devil!; Arnie, you've had a personal already - don't be greedy!

6.0 Bej. And public humiliation. Thanks for the kebabs.

A quote from Richard, 3 secs ago: "By the end of the year, I want to have done it on that scanner."

I've been misquoted in my own paper

I'm just glad that taxi driver never saw us. He'd have lynched me.

Richard - finally I reply. I'm not sorry, and you have no life. Love Rosa. (The sexy one in red who tends to be in the office alot, you may have noticed me)

As a matter of fact I haven't and sexy, says who?

Are sharks sensitive too Des?

John: thanks for *****driving***** us (mad) at the weekend.

Dear chief news editor: there is no such word as 'alot'. Sort it out!

We eagerly await the photographic evidence of what REALLY went on in that "double" bed in Blackpool. Did you notice the hidden camera, set up to go snap in the middle of the night?...

Fatter and watter you owe me a cup of tea I think.

Sorry about the shower lads, we're crap and you can borrow our mop anytime!

To Claire and Harry, threesome tonight, South Lawn. Raspberry jelly.

It's no longer scruffy fluffy, but fresher fluffy! Mango wishes he could be such clean cut crusty.

Look, just try and clean more than one pair of underwear at a time, eh?

To: everyone who wrote in for the news pages this week. You're all very wonderful. Special star thanks to Matt, Martyn, John, Helena and Gareth.

What the hell is this self-congratulatory, back-patting crap? You can't thank YOURSELVES you idiots! You, thank others. God, I'm glad my parents loved ME.

Now 3 different rooms of partying, 50p a pint all night, 50p doubles, £1.50 Mad Dog. 20/20 Every Monday night at The Gallery/Ricky's/Arcadia.

And Ellie

Rowsie Powsie, Have a ball on your big day. See you there birthday girl, (apart from your little one). At last you're 21. Lots of love "The Bunnies"

Rock Band 'SYRA' play the Royal Park tomorrow - 9pm.

Guess the animal: couldn't have been a mammal, they breath. Unlikely to have been a duck, they don't sink. Fish is out: they can swim. How about a frog? The legs fit in, the arms kind of do, but the colour's all wrong. Ever seen a purple

frog? Perhaps it was some sort of an amphibious duck billed platypus? Hmmm, makes you, think, doesn't it.

Claude I haven't seen you all week - where have you been you sexy thing?

You'll get your pictures back, I swear. Just as soon as the technical hitch is well and truly solved...

So, no Athena posters, the others object to a kiffen, how about a lion?

Gobeithid ti'n well, als.

Dublin Trip. Meet 6.45pm, tonight, Parkinson steps. We leave 7pm sharp

Midger: I haven't seen you since I wrote this one last week. So, er, nothing to say really.

Do you take Matthew 10v32-39 seriously? Then come to Christian Student Action, Thurs 6-8pm, room D. See you there!

Hello Eleanor sorry I haven't seen you Rosa

Just who are those love piranhas?

Helen you old slapper. Happy birthday and all that. You're my favourite person in the house, you're really pretty, funny, clever, sweet, attractive and I wish I was you.

You me and the hai Des.

You Baah Baah

El Paolos et el Dinos Ristorante, table for 2 please, Saturday night.

Ben keep hold of those handle bars 'cos we're going down the town tonight.

Fantazia Rave - Glasgow SECC, 27th November. Cost price tickets £24 and coach travel £16. Contact Steve on 470360.

Ballroom Dancing Barn Dance - Wed 17th Nov, Devonshire Hall, 7.30pm, tickets £3.00 adv. or on door.

Bill the squirrel RIP.

We love P.C. Watkins, all at 18.

To arts reviewers everywhere. Sorry about the scum in the office this week. David Litterick and Maya: I apologise for the absence of your pieces. Daniel Cullen - whoops! What did you call that file? Next week, if we can find it...

Meibion glyndwr nos sadwrn 20 Tachwedd hammer wedi saith.

Dublin Trip. Meet 6.45pm, tonight, Parkinson steps. We leave 7pm sharp

This is a Plain English Personal for Ma'am

of Woodhouse: "hello" (meaning "greetings", or "hi" or "good day", etc, etc.) Clear enough?

Richard - I demand some attention now now now now - I am a very dedicated person - very dedicated to my job and very dedicated to you. Lots of smut, Helen

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

"Redwood dos adra"

Oh Steve - it's your one year anniversary night and Katie falls asleep! What are you doing wrong?

Hannah: "we'll turn Manhattan into an isle of joy"

Forget Yellow Pages the morning after the party. For expert cleaning, contact C. Cloggs.

Mr. Picard, Mr. Picard, we yearn for a new freezer

Are hickies catching?

You Baah Baah.

Geordie, come out of the closet.

Every Monday, 50p a double, 50p pints, now 3 different rooms of partying, loads of music, 9pm-2am. The Gallery, Ricky's, Arcadia.

Well here goes. Thanks to everyone who has helped out this week, but especially the Man Utd fans Stu & John, Liz thanks for the trip to the WYP and Emma the perfectionist, Alex & R.J (thats the last time I promise) for broadening my sexual knowledge, Mark Funnell I must warn you the closest I've ever got to the opera is touting tickets outside. Stephen Hill, did you cop mate? and Juliette for finishing it off. Roger for the ultimate sports pages, Helen C have a very happy birthday. Martyn, I'll buy you one for Xmas, John R for his expert driving, Matt, nice page lead mate, Sexy Rosa, for fulfilling my fantasy of the perfect woman - not?, Gareth and David and penultimately my features editor whas her name ummmm, urrrr, its on the tip of my tongue (fear fear). H something I think He...Hel...Helen is that right I can't remember? Anyway you're great even if I forget you now and again. But finally and most importantly Mum. Sorry I couldn't be with you on your birthday. But a belated Happy Birthday to the best Mum in the whole wide world - and thats official folks. Sam are you alright mate?

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Planning a Christmas Party

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3 Course meal & Disco £12.00 +VAT

Sunday 5th December
Tuesday 7th December
Wednesday 8th December
Thursday 9th december
Monday 13th december

Leeds United

Please Contact David whittaker 0532 -720492

STUDE

STEVE

LIZ

JIM

DAWN

'HUNGRY' HAL

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A GOOD LONG LIE IN IN THE MORNINGS IS THERE READERS? ONLY SOMETHING OF VAST IMPORTANCE WOULD GET ME UP NOW...

BUT... SCREAM!

WHAT IS IT?

BOUNCER JUST GOT RUN OVER BY JIM'S CAR ON 'NEIGHBOURS' AND TOBY'S GOING TO KILL HIMSELF WITH GRIEF!!

MSL

The Aerial NEVER LIES!

LEEDS

There are some parts of Leeds that, as a student, you will never visit and for very good reasons...

MORNIN BASTARD!

YOU BLOODY HYPOCRITE!

WELCOME TO MIDDLETON

ARRRRRR

Leeds Metropolitan University Students Union
HEALTHY SEX WEEK

COME ALONG SOME OF THE WEEK'S EVENTS:-

Mon 15th Nov

Sexy *Cock*tail Night at Beckett Park Bar
 Frank Sidebottoms Lecture on the Reproduction of Turtles in City Campus Ents Hall

Wed 17th Nov

Absolutely Fabulous Healthy Sex Night at City Campus
 (with nuns, condoms, films, balloons and lots of sexy fun)

Thursday 18th Nov

Keep the Pill Free - General Meeting 1pm at Beckett Bar
 Sex Quiz and *Cock*tail Night at Beckett's Bar
 (£2 entry for teams of 4, proceeds to Terence Higgins Trust)

Friday 19th Nov

Beckett's Bonk Bop
 (with the sex half-hour, nuns, balloons, films and condoms)

Saturday 20th Nov

Saturday Shag
 (with the sex half-hour, nuns, balloons, films and condoms)

Sunday 21st Nov

Basic Instinct at Beckett Park Bar big screen

LOOK OUT FOR THE STALLS IN THE UNION FOYER ALL WEEK
 HEALTHY SEX WEEK VIDEOS ON IN THE BAR - DON'T ENTER IF EASILY OFFENDED!

**Available on Monday
 Special 8 Page Issue of**

FEEDBACK

**Full of all the usual news
 information and listings**

Also starting Monday the What's On board in the Union foyer. A full listing of events going on in the Union building.

To place information in FEEDBACK, the What's On board or on the Video submit it to Mark Walton Communications Sec by 5pm on the Wednesday prior to the event.

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Jump around

Basketball

By Team Reporter
UAU Northern Div

This, the first round of the UAU qualifying matches saw eight teams from the Northern Division in two pools competing for semi-final places and thus a place in the next round. Leeds Met and Leeds Uni, Bradford and Hull Universities achieved this first stage. The first semi-final was Leeds Met against Hull. LMU forced Hull into to shooting from outside and thus the match was an easy win for LMU 61-32.

The second semi, Leeds Uni vs Bradford showed Leeds Uni had the edge with Olat Durr nailing three 3 pointers in the 4

minutes (as well as giving a fine display of dribbling) Leeds winning 61-32 to Leeds.

The final was, as expected a good match with LMU having beaten Leeds Uni 83-75 two weeks before. LMU opened the scoring with two quick baskets but Leeds Uni were level again after 8 minutes. The scores stayed even until the last 2 minutes when LMU pulled away to 26-19.

In the second half the five games, both teams had played, began to show with defensive holes appearing. In the last 8 minutes Leeds Uni fought back with a flurry of points from Tinkoff and Martinez. With a minute left Leeds Uni, were a basket down with 2 free throws both were missed and LMU ran out deserving 52-48 winners.



Focus on the Ultimate frisbee club

Roger Dommeneghetti tried out Ultimate frisbee with members of LUU Ultimate Frisbee club.

This is the type of sport that, along with Beach Volley ball, for example, inspires images of sun-tanned ladies and David Hasselhoff strutting his stuff in those wonderful orange shorts of his. However last Sunday as I dragged myself out of bed to saunter down to Hyde Park the reality was somewhat different. Well it wasn't sunny and Dave was no-where to be seen.

The sport is however a wonderful spectacle, and for someone who can't even hit a small child at very close range with a frisbee, the amount of skill on show was amazing.

The game and its rules are fairly simple and self explanatory. Each team has seven members; however there are no specific

roles (like 'defender' etc). There is no referee - the sport being self arbitrating - and this along with the fact this is a non-contact sport imbues a wonderful spirit of fair play and sportsmanship.

The players are not allowed to run with the frisbee (but they can have three footfalls when landing from a catch) and once it is under their control they have just ten seconds to release it or they are (so the experts tell) me 'stalled out'.

The game is meant to be played on a pitch similar in size to that of a football field, but apart from the sidelines and the

'endzones' there are no markings. The 'endzones' are about 10 yards wide and it is here that teams score points. Similarly to American Football, all they have to do is catch the Frisbee in this area to score a point. Games last either an hour or they finish when one side has reached 13 points.

After each point is scored the teams swap ends, the point scorers staying in the zone they have scored in and throwing the frisbee to the opposition to restart the game.

The frisbee itself is heavier (at 175 grams) than the usual anti-

small child devise, and larger, looking somewhat like an old twelve inch record.

The game itself requires great skill, players having to be able to pass both short distances and amazingly accurately over long distances. Running well off the frisbee is just as important a part of the game as the passing and good vision in both is required.

The Club is welcoming of new comers of any standard and if you fancy it pop along. The players meet on Thursdays between 5-6pm in Sports Hall 2, Fridays between 4-6 at Weetwood Astro-turf and Sundays at 2pm at the top of Hyde Park. And if nothing else I guarantee that your ability to maim a small child with a frisbee will improve no-end.

UAU Victory for Leeds

The netball team played UAU at home against Bradford. The 2nd team worked well together to pull away into an early lead. Some good defending by Claire Hartley and Viky Higson allowed only 2 goals to be scored by Bradford in the 2nd quarter. Leeds won 50-13 writes Louise Wagener.

Bradford 1st's put up a good fight but by half-time Leeds had a advantage. With some excellent defending by Lindsey Pritchard, the score finished at 47-25.

Saturday's game was the third match in the NUL against Sheffield. On such a cold day, play was not outstanding, but Leeds managed to win another two games, with the 1st's winning 27-17 and the 2nd's 14-9.

Season holds much promise

The early November fixtures are vital in determining the success or failure of the rest of the season. For the Leeds University football club this week proved to be a week to knuckle down and get the necessary results writes A. Myers.

After six fixtures the pattern for the season seems to be set. The 1st XI recorded 10-1 and 3-1 victories over Bradford and Sheffield respectively and are playing the type of good football for which Leeds are renowned. Cowking, Anderton and Mullin controlling the midfield and attack whilst the back four of Fulson, Stiff, Walton and Roberts have been organised and effective. The season holds much promise.

The 2nd XI have so far been a disappointment. No real effective system has been enacted and it seems that major reorganisation will be needed for the team to fulfil the obvious talent it possesses. The 3rds and 4ths are both well placed and will both be in the title hunt. Particular mentions go to their respective captains Taifield and Deane who have led by example and who have attempted to get the most out of their teams.

Womens frantic football

Leeds went into their 3rd UAU fixture against Bradford with a changed side to that which lost to the Met just under two weeks earlier. Although expected to win, Leeds knew that Bradford's team was much stronger than in previous years. The game got off to a frantic start with LedIN-incident came when Tomlin, striding through the Bradford defence, was hacked down by a posse of Bradford players inducing cries of horror from the touchline. However, from the resulting freekick Leeds extended their lead and won 8-0.

Two weeks after the UAU defeat of 14-0 at the hands of the Met, the Uni were determined to keep them down to single figures, even with the disadvantage of only having 10 players. Playing with three at the back, the Uni team aimed at holding the Met in midfield rather than on the edge of their own area and with no keepers gloves, the Uni started surprisingly well, soaking up early pressure with sponge like ease. Key defenders were Irvine, Swales, Llyod, not to mention superkeeper, Humblenote. The midfield then took control, and after several squandered chances, the Uni took advantage of a fumbled clearance and Obbo netted the first goal. The Met quickly equalised after an injury to our central defender.

In the second half, the Uni asserted their authority by consolidating their passing game through hard work from Taylor, Hynes and Bailey, and by moving their defence out quickly to counter the Met's long ball game, caught their strikers offside on a regular basis. A poacher's strike from Ball and two goals from Tomlin left the Met facing defeat with no real way back.

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

Keep those sports reports coming in. Drop them into our LUU or LMU office by 5pm the Monday preceeding publication. If your club is participating in an event you think Leeds Student should cover then contact Richard or Rodger on 314251 or 434727

SPORT STUDENT

War of the Roses

Football

By A. Roberts
Leeds Vs Salford

The first XI travelled to Salford hoping for a win after an indifferent start to the season. The omens looked good and for the first time in living memory the City of Manchester was sunny. Leeds started confidently and soon pressured Salford into tactical errors with good play coming from Cowking and Earl. The first goal came after 15 minutes from a good header from Mullen. After this Leeds never looked back and in 35 minutes Cowking scored a deserved second goal.

The second half started like the first with Leeds in dominant mood. However it was not until midway through the half that Leeds scored again with a tremendous 35 yard shot from Roberts. After this Leeds again should have scored on numerous occasions and did so with two minutes to go with from an Anderton penalty. Continued performances like this could see Leeds go close to the championship.



LUU in action earlier this year

Pic: Martin Berry



THE FINAL WHISTLE

Can you imagine Nigel Mansell being banned from Formula One racing for two rounds because his Union Jack waving fans ran on to the track at Silverstone? Wouldn't happen would it?

Well what if Steffi Graf was ordered to play her next two tournaments behind closed doors because one of her 'supporters' attacked Monica Seles. Mmm...maybe not.

Well let's pretend, just for a minute, that because thousands of cricket fans invaded the pitch, when England recently beat Australia at the Oval, Surrey Cricket Club are ordered to erect perimeter fencing. Can't see it somehow.

Well what if Manchester United are reinstated into the European Cup at the expense of Galatasaray because some of United's players were manhandled by police at the end of the game. A ludicrous suggestion, I know, but one with a slim possibility of happening. But yesterday after we went to press this is exactly what UEFA officials met to discuss the possibility of.

Football is still the only sport to punish clubs for the actions of fans and others. It is fair to say that over the years there has been considerably more trouble in and around football stadia than at other sporting arenas. But why should the sport be held to ransom for the actions of a few criminals who chose to watch it.

If would be a shame if Galatasaray, who out played United in both legs of their tie, were to be ejected for the actions of a police man. The game was over and what he did in no way effected the result. If UEFA do eject the Turkish Champions then maybe they will totally ignore the results of all matches and award the ties to the team with the nicest strip.

R. Domeneghetti

A stormin performance

Recently the Cross Country Club returned from their trip to the Cutlers Relays in Sheffield with the satisfaction of having their first prizes of the year with them.

Leeds were the 2nd University men's team home, and 4th overall, thanks chiefly to storming runs from Pete Steele and Danny Gibbons, who brought the A-team up from 12th place in the two legs. The spring board had been provided by Mark Mannion, Chris Maxwell and Roland Sutton. Leeds were the 3rd University B-team, led by fresher Tony Bennett, and our Canadian guests Paul Sudlour and Todd Stewart were the backbone of a solid C-team performance.

The Womens team of Michelle Birdsall, Laura Woffenden and Ellie Dashwood

Cross Country

By Duncan Southgate
Cutlers Relays

came in an impressive sixth overall, despite the skipper falling over a ditch, and Michelle injuring her foot on a protruding root.

Another large turnout augers well for the rest of the season.

Following their first National gains of the year at Sheffield the previous weekend, the University runners continued their winning ways at the Glasgow University 5 mile road race; former LMU student Mark Colpus led the team home in 9th place. This was a note worthy performance in a very

prestigious event - past winners include Ian Hamer and Peter McColgan. This year, GB international and ex-Leeds man John Sherban could only manage 3rd place.

Other top 50 finishes in the 500 - strong field were achieved by Danny Gibbons and Chris Maxwell; there was also an encouraging performance by Paul Sudhour, only narrowly outside the top 100.

Undoubtedly star of the weekend, however, was Tim Mitchell, who somehow managed to find his way around the winding hilly course despite illness. Thanks to an impressive sprint finish by skipper Duncan Southgate, Leeds just managed to pip great rivals Manchester in the all-important team race; things are now looking good for the Christie Cup later this term.

Well earned victory

Orienteering

Leeds University
Orienteering Club
By Gillian Pub

Last weekend LUOC took a balance of age and experience to a wild, marshy area of Pennine moorland west of Halifax. The courses provided a demanding test of both physical stamina, the tough terrain and large hills leaving all but the fittest breathless, and precise navigation amid the intricate contour detail.

The team's senior members faced the challenge with gusto; with a welcome return to form shown by Tom Stanley, Anna Pike and Paul Giblin after early-season mediocrity. Tom won the junior men's course with ease, a good victory against top-class

competition, whilst Anna the club captain led with style by placing in the top three on the senior women's course. Paul had a tough battle with the star LUOC fresher Steve Hall on the senior men's short course, Steve just prevailing but both finishing in the top five.

Meanwhile, LUOC posse of enthusiastic novices showed fellow beginners the way ahead. Clair Baldcock was awesome on the A course, storming around in about 40 minutes to leave the opposition trailing miles behind. Fellow novices David Rogan, Alias Bobby and Ishtag Ahmed shared promise on the longer novices course, navigating accurately at a steady pace to finish in respectable positions.

The club's motto 'LUOC Leeds the Way' has never been more apt.