

# LEEDS STUDENT

BRITAIN'S BIGGEST  
WEEKLY STUDENT  
NEWSPAPER



## IN BLURB PULLOUT

**Bob Monkhouse on comedy, celebrity and cult status**



## ON THE CENTRE PAGES

**White witch Melissa reveals the hands-on approach to fortune telling**



## MUSIC SPECIAL

**James Taylor Quartet reveals why foursomes are best**

## FAILED PROTEST FORCES CUTS CAMPAIGN RETHINK

# Leeds snubs grant demo disaster

BY MATT ROPER

**BILLED as the largest display of student anger for five years, this week's demo against grant cuts flopped as students voted with their feet and stayed away.**

Only 300 joined the march from Woodhouse Moor to Leeds town hall - less than a tenth of the expected turnout.

And the march, which took place ten months after the cuts were announced, was condemned as irrelevant and pointless by disgruntled students.

"Now that grant cuts are happening, a demo like this is useless," said Craig Griffiths, a Public Relations student at Leeds Metropolitan University. "A few students parading around town is not going to make any difference."

NUS President Jim Murphy, who attended the march, blamed fears of violence for the flop. "What happened at the Criminal Justice Bill demo has put a lot of people off protesting," he said. He claimed the demo was just one part of a national campaign. "I don't feel the need to count the number of people here." However a similar demonstration in Newcastle could only produce a turnout of 250.

Coaches brought students from Bradford, Huddersfield and Ilkley but publicity failed to attract more than a handful of students from Leeds' universities.

Now union chiefs may have to reconsider their strategy to combat the cuts.

"Students have made a statement today. A statement of apathy," said Pete Davis, VP Communications at LMUSU. "They weren't even prepared to save their own money. As a representative of students I feel despondent and disappointed - it's a real kick in the teeth."

Robin Johns, General Secretary of Leeds University Union, defended the decision to go ahead with the demo: "It's definitely been worthwhile. But we will have to look at what we can do differently. We visited all the halls and flats and fly-posted the union. It's difficult to know where we go from here."

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## ONLY 300 TURN UP FOR MARCH TO CITY CENTRE



Protestors from across the North gathered in Leeds for the demo against grant cuts. The members of West Yorkshire Area National Union of Students met on Woodhouse Moor. Demonstrators travelled to Leeds from as far afield as Huddersfield, Ilkley and Bradford and the march kicked off at 2 pm. The rally passed down Woodhouse Lane in front of Leeds University's Parkinson Building and came to a halt outside the town hall.

Pic: Ed Crispin

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## Gas sparks housing scares

FATAL gas leaks caused by faulty appliances are warned against in a new nationwide campaign.

On average 40 people die and 170 suffer adverse health effects in Britain each year due to Carbon Monoxide poisoning.

Students in private rented accommodation are particularly vulnerable, with many landlords failing to comply with gas safety regulations. This negligence has led to several deaths in the past.

Bill Howe, Student Advice Co-ordinator at Leeds Metropolitan University Students Union, said: "There is an indication that many students are living in housing that is particularly unsafe, where a number of landlords are relinquishing responsibilities to serve the welfare of students."

Terese Weiss, a student at Leeds University,

By RACHEL WILSON

encountered such problems with her landlord last year. After the Gasboard disconnected her gas fire, labelling it 'blatantly dangerous', her landlord took six weeks to have the appliance fixed.

Tim Goodall, Welfare Secretary at Leeds University Union, recognises there is a specific problem in Leeds. "Student homes are not recognised by the city council as houses of multiple occupation," he said. "This spares the council the responsibility of enforcing specific safety checks on student homes."

Goodall and the Welfare Service at LUU are to address these problems during 'Happy House Week', starting on November 21.

Unipol is also working to protect students by asking landlords to sign a declaration of compliance with safety regulations. The scheme should be in place from March next year.

## 'Top' nosh costs more dosh

A CATERING crisis is brewing after students resolved to join forces with canteen workers in the fight against privatisation.

By CHRIS MOONEY

increased? Why does the service fail to serve affordable meals for students? Where is the vegetarian chilli?"

Catering staff say they are deeply unhappy. "Morale here is the lowest of the low," said one worker in the refectory. Sutcliffe's Managing Director, Peter Aldrich, expressed concern at the complaints, but made clear that the staff are still employed by the university rather than his company. "People inevitably resist change, and if there is a backlash I sympathise, but we are trying to offer the best quality we can," he said.

"I'm sorry if people are unhappy, but at the end of the day we only offer this service because students want it."

LUU Welfare Secretary Tim Goodall described the new services as "unnecessary." He said: "If the general feeling is there, we will organise a boycott."

Prices have gone up and staff morale has worsened since Sutcliffe Catering was contracted to run Leeds University Union canteens last year.

Food has become unreasonably expensive and staff have been laid off, an Ordinary General Meeting at LUU heard. The meeting resolved to "campaign against raised prices and staff conditions after unacceptable privatisation."

Many students have been upset by changes to the university refectory this year. "The food might be a bit better but the price is very steep for what you get," said language student Fiona Deane.

Elbie Clement, Administration Secretary at LUU, asked simply: "Why have prices

### STUDENT

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# Fears for women's safety rise as Park flasher strikes again

POLICE are hunting a flasher who accosted a female student in broad daylight. The attack took place near Hyde Park last week and has raised fears for women's safety in the area.

The victim, a third year Classical Civilisation student at Leeds University described the attack. She said the man "appeared out of nowhere and came up really close."

"He was aged around 25 years of age with dark hair, wearing a tracksuit with a baseball cap."

The student admitted to being a bit shaken after the incident but said: "If it had happened at night time I really would have felt scared and threatened."

She did not report the man to the police but stressed the importance of people to report similar incidents.

"I realise now that I should have told the police, as they can never estimate the relevance or importance of the problem unless they are informed about the situation."

The incident follows a spate of similar attacks in the James Baillie flats area during the summer holidays.

In those attacks a man approached female students and spoke to them before exposing himself. Police were called in and launched a search for the man.

And fears for women's safety have further escalated after a separate incident last Monday. Then, a man aged around forty

## FEMALES WARNED TO BE ON THEIR GUARD

By MEGAN CURTIS

was seen by female students returning from 'Mr Craig's' night club. The man was verbally abusive to the students, who then reported him to both the police and the security. However, when they arrived at the scene he had fled.

Debbie Jones, Women's Officer at Leeds University Union, was concerned about the implications for women's safety: "If anything happens it must be reported to the police," she said.

"Any female student who wants to talk about a problem can come to see me in Exec."



## CONDOMS COOL FOR CATS

THEY used to say it with flowers, but now you can do it with a condom - and it's all because safe sex is on the cards, writes Chris Hamilton.

The new cards, pioneered by Leeds University Union's CATS, each contain a fully functional Durex 'Jeans' condom. For each one bought 15 pence goes to the Red Ribbon HIV/AIDS awareness charity.

And the cartoon cards don't just stop at Winnie the Pooh -

homosexual teddy bears Karla and Stanley are among a range of new cards for gay and lesbian couples.

Brenda Payne, manageress of CATS, said: "The cards are not a joke - it's a lighthearted way to get the safe sex message across."

Students reacted enthusiastically to the idea. "The gay and lesbian cards sound like a wicked idea," said Dan Silverstone, a second year English student.

## DRIVERS IN DANGER

MOTORISTS' safety has been questioned after a student was the victim of an attempted attack while in her car, writes Vicki Kell.

The fourth year Leeds Metropolitan University student, who does not wish to be named, was driving alone in the Hyde Park area one lunchtime last week when she overtook a cyclist. As she stopped at the next junction, the man got off his bike and rested it on the front of her car; he then started accusing her of dangerous driving and trying to kill him.

After quickly apologising, though she felt had done nothing wrong, the student hastily drove off. At the next junction, where both she and the cyclist were waiting next to each other to turn in different directions, the cyclist dismounted again and tried to open the driver's door of her car and made threatening gestures.

She said: "He had an evil look in his eyes - it was a good job my doors were locked." She was left unhurt, although a little shaken. "You never expect this sort of thing to happen to you, especially in daylight," she said.

## 'Tis pity they painted the floor

ARTY actors who painted their stage red, white and blue have been cast in a new dramatic crisis: how to lower the Queen's colours, writes Katharine Round.

Members of Theatre Group painted a massive Union Flag on the floor of Leeds University Union's Raven Theatre - but then they couldn't get the paint off.

Cleaners had to spend more than seven hours using paint stripper to remove the surface of the floor's black bitumen. Now underlying layers of concrete have been

left exposed.

The group, which painted the set for its Introweek production of 'Cloud Nine', were careful to use water-based emulsion paint they believed would be easy to remove.

"The pigments of red and blue must have been so strong that they contained a little oil, causing the problem," said Paul Gray, treasurer of Theatre Group.

One disgruntled cleaner commented: "It should have been done properly in the first place - they should have put boarding down first."



## Grin and Tonic

## More mad luvvies

MIDDAY madness and lunacy outside the Edward Boyle library raised fears about one student's mental health last week. The bizarre antics of the third year English and Theatre Studies student caused concern for passers-by, writes Marianne O'Doherty.

Her barmy activities included accosting bystanders, singing to herself and generally cavorting wildly outside the Edward Boyle library. Staff at both the library and the school of English were convinced that the girl was either under the influence of drugs, or had simply gone stark raving mad.

Observers reported that she would suddenly appear to become frightened, run away from the library towards the school of English, where she would begin the whole performance again. Security guards were also baffled by the girl's behaviour. The health service sent a nurse to the situation, at which point the student realised that the audience participation had got a little out of hand.

She then explained that pieces of performance art "exploring the tension between public and private space" were in progress across campus.



PENNIE CABOT

## Short shop shock

TWO women shoplifters subjected a female student to serious physical abuse in a leading high street store, writes *Tamzin Lewis*.

Pennie Cabot, a second year History student at Leeds University, was attacked last week after attempting to stop a robbery in the food department.

"A couple of women, aged around 25, started filling up their bags with sandwiches and crisps," Pennie explained. "The cashier was too shocked to do anything so I went off to get security, but one woman grabbed me, spat at me and shouted abuse."

"Then the woman started trying to control her screaming child, so I suggested she shouldn't swear in front of the youngster. She threw a can of coke at my head."

BHS paid for Pennie to take a taxi home when she realised the women were waiting outside to confront her. She felt distinctly shaken up by the event. "I must be naive but human nature continues to shock me," she said.

## Scooter hooter

A SCOOTER race was the climactic finale of a week's work for second level 3D Furniture Design students at Leeds Metropolitan University, writes *Harriet Walker*.

A crowd of 150 plus gathered at the entrance of LMU's Brunswick Building to watch 16 competitors madly race a circuit.

The project was developed by Paul Logan the course tutor with visiting professor Fred Scott of the Royal College of Art, London.

Richard Highfield, who was involved in the race, said: "We learnt a lot about structures, pressure loading, frames and weight. The technicians kept us on track."

## Rave off

HUNDREDS of ravers were left disappointed just hours before a gig at Leeds Metropolitan University last week, writes *Louise Yau*.

K-Klass were billed to appear as part of 'Cream On Tour' last Wednesday.

However, the group had to pull out due to personal reasons.

## Passers-by remain bemused as Leeds' students demonstrate apathy

### AFTER THE FLOP - THE EXCUSES

THREE thousand were expected, three hundred turned up. There were many excuses given for the poor turnout at Wednesday's grant cuts march. Some students blamed the low numbers on bad publicity. "What demonstration?" asked Jyoti Srivastava, a second year Biochemistry student at Leeds University.

Others gave Wednesday afternoon sport as the reason for their lack of interest in the rally. The meagre amount of protestors that turned up justified the Convenor of West Yorkshire NUS, Nick Hanlon's comment, that it was a "stewards against the grant cut demonstration".

Reaction from locals confronted with the march was varied. Some were supportive. "I think the Government is rotten to students and it's time for it to go," claimed one passer-by. However, others were not so impressed: "I couldn't even see what was written on the banners. I think people get annoyed with scruffy students cluttering up the streets like this." Another was disapproving of the students' methods of protest, saying "I support higher education but I don't like the swearwords in some of those chants."

Reporting team: Jolyon Attwooll, Jamie Hailums, Matt Roper, Sam Rose and Rachel Wilson



MURPHY'S LAW: NUS President Jim Murphy (centre) leads the demo

Pic: Ed Crispin

# FRESHER INJURED IN RACIST ATTACK

### A racist attack on a fresher has caused alarm among ethnic minority students in Leeds.

The victim of the unprovoked assault, a student at Leeds University who has asked not to be named, was violently attacked while travelling on a bus on Saturday night. He was with a large group of friends when another passenger began to punch him for no reason - "I looked up and this guy was smacking me in the head."

"He was stocky with a blond crewcut, and he had a couple of mates with him who just sat there while he was hitting me." The student's companions retaliated, and the skinhead was thrown off the bus.

Asked whether he felt the assault was racially motivated, the student replied: "Well probably a mixture of that and the fact that he was drunk."

The student has suffered from severe facial bruising but has not reported the incident to the police, saying he would prefer to put it behind him. "I haven't had any bother in Leeds before, but this has made me a bit more cautious - on this occasion I was in a group of people, but if I'd been on my own I'd have been in big trouble."

A spokesperson from the

By CIE SANGSTER

national group Anti-Racist Alliance said: "Racial attacks are on the increase, but people aren't reporting them as much as we'd like. There were 140,000 racial attacks reported last year, but that's the tip of the iceberg."

Ellie Clement, Leeds University Union Administration Secretary who was involved in setting up the Anti-Racism Campaign said: "It's very worrying that students could be in danger. It's important that students know a system is being set up to support them whatever they decide to do if a situation like this arises."

## Strike for right rents

RENT strikes look increasingly likely after students this week decided to set out their stall for cheaper accommodation.

Plans to campaign for strikes and occupations were agreed by an Ordinary General Meeting. Action will be taken unless Tim Goodall, Welfare Secretary at Leeds University Union, can negotiate a concession from the university's accommodation bosses by November 25.

Carl Potter, Director of Residential and Commercial Services, stressed that university accommodation has to be self-supporting. "Rents here are competitive with other universities in the North," he said. "They range between £18 and £50, which should allow most students to choose accommodation they can afford."

Potter claimed that detailed plans had been put before previous union executives who "did not really comment" about the level of rent.

But Goodall responded: "The union raised many objections to the decision to build en suite accommodation, which is more expensive. We asked why the university has done surveys to find out what students want."

Goodall is keen to support students who refuse to pay high rents, despite fears this may lead to legal problems.

Rents at Leeds University have risen overall by 16.5 per cent since 1992/93, leaving many students in severe debt and unable to meet their bills.

A first year resident at Oxley flats, Lorna Rosbottom, described university policy as "an outrageous attack on students." Any negotiated reduction should be in line with the Government cut in maintenance grants, the OGM heard.

The possibility of a successful resolution of the crisis is hanging in the balance. Goodall believes the university's Vice-Chancellor, Professor Alan Wilson, is sympathetic to claims that rent prices are too high, and is likely to make concessions to avoid bad publicity in the national press.

Students at

By CHRIS EVANS

Sentinel Towers successfully fought for a rent reduction last year. Legal problems were avoided because rent withheld from the university was paid to the union, on the pretext that repair work was making the block uninhabitable. This defence will not be available to students this time, and action may have to be centred just on Oxley and Devonshire Flats. A solicitor is to be consulted.

## Mark on the Moor

RADIO 1's Mark Goodier brought his afternoon show to Leeds 6 on Tuesday, writes *Pennie Cabot*.

The show, presented live from a marquee on Woodhouse Moor, was not a roadshow but a live version of Mark's usual programme.

Students and schoolchildren on half term were seated and treated to a host of pop stars including Secret Life, Capella, Velvet Jungle, Juliet Roberts, Shades of Rhythm and Jocelyn Brown.

Why did he bring his show from the studio to the open air? "This is my way of thanking the national audience, who make my show what it is."

The show was part of a trip across Britain.

## Week leaves kids hard up and fed up

WEDNESDAY'S demonstration was meant to be the culmination of Financial Hardship week at Leeds University Union, writes *Colin Williams*.

The union's aim was to emphasise how government underfunding combined with higher living costs has contributed to the growing financial problems faced by students.

Tied into the campaign was Tuesday's OGM when a responses to the rise in university accommodation rents and the price increases in the catering service were debated.

LUU's General Secretary, Robin Johns was anxious to highlight that student debt now averages £3,000 for finalists and has risen by 50 per cent in the past twelve months.

## of Camp

Tori Spelling (the ugly one from Beverly Hills 90210) spent thousands to bring her into line with the rest of the cast of her dad's show. But all the good work was undone by her pet parrot, when it bit the end of her newly-perfected nose off.

A thief who stole a bag of golf clubs from a shop was caught when he mistook an unmarked police car for his getaway vehicle. A police spokesman said sympathetically, "It was a real stroke of bad luck for the thief."

Even more unfortunate was a Wokingham criminal, who was spotted nicking a bottle of milk from a doorstep by a vigilante neighbourhood watch man. When the police reluctantly gave chase, they discovered several thousand pounds worth of cocaine in his car boot.

Perhaps it's not altogether surprising if minions of the law are becoming lazy. A sheriff's department cadet in New Jersey has been suspended after he left a dummy to protect the courthouse he was supposed to be guarding, while he went off for a nap.

British police unwisely tried to take a leaf out of the Americans' book by using the latest US weapon against car crime. The first time they launched the "Stinger", they succeeded in catching the vehicle they were chasing - but wrecked four of their own cars in the process.

Courts decided to reconsider the life sentence bestowed on a man from Kent after they discovered that the jury had found him guilty of double murder by using a ouija board. The jurors had held a drunken seance in a hotel bedroom in order to reach their verdict.

And showing an incomparably brilliant decision - making skills, the Education Secretary Gillian Shepherd has decreed that "Girls should go to single-sex schools while boys should attend mixed ones." A good trick if you can manage it.

COMPILED BY  
FIONA SPENCE



THE RAIDERS: Rag back from London Pic: Harriet Lee

## FROM RAGS TO RICHES IN THE CAPITAL

RAG members went down the M1 last week for their annual trip to London.

By RACHEL WILSON

Incentives to encourage collectors included a Rag T-shirt for individuals collecting £100 in a day.

A joint effort by students from both universities amassed over £3,500 which placed Leeds second in the league of top collectors, outdone only by Loughborough who collected £300 more.

The event was repeated on October 22, when 33 students visited Glasgow on a Rag-raid and netted £2,500.

Richard Wynn, a second year Chemistry student at Leeds University and president of Rag committee, won the prize for top collector - a skiing trip to Andorra - after raising more than £500.

In the inter-hall competitions the reigning champions, Charles Morris, lost their title. The acclaim was deservedly swiped by Bodington Hall who collected £1,130, compared to £666 from Henry Price and £466 from Charles Morris.

Helen Fill, Rag raid organiser, said "I'm delighted, it's been hard work, but it's been well worth it and I think everyone's had a good time - I certainly have." Carol Rutherford of Imperial Cancer research said: "It's incredible. Thankyou very much."

# Car chase terror

A GROUP of freshers was left shaken after being pursued back to their halls by three 'student bashers.'

And the incident has provoked criticism of university security chiefs for failing to protect halls of residence.

Three male students, who were driving back one evening to Bodington Hall, found themselves the subject of a torrent of abuse from passengers in a car which pulled up beside them at traffic lights.

The students were not safe even after arriving back at Bodington. The car did a hand-brake turn in front of them and one of the men got out. "He started tapping my friend on the head with a bottle," said one of the victims, who did not wish to be named. "He said he hated students and would fight one of us 'while the others run to the police station'."

"We were petrified of what they would do to us."

The students managed to run off and get inside the building to call the police. At that point the men sped away.

The police later found the car and arrested the driver who had also damaged a car earlier that evening. Two of the boys went to Weetwood police station to give a statement. "We had to identify the driver behind the screen and he knew we were there, because he looked straight at the screen and waved at us."

The students saw no sign of university security throughout the ordeal. One said: "I have never seen any form of security

## HALL SECURITY CRITICISED AFTER ORDEAL

By CLAIRE ELDORIDGE

at Bodington. There are no guards or barriers for cars and the lighting is terrible - the street lights are not even working.

"I am extremely worried for my safety."

The students complained to Tim Goodall, Welfare Officer at Leeds University Union, about the lack of security at the hall, said to be the largest hall of residence in the country with 1,200 students.

"We are putting the pressure on for more security since the complaint was made," said Goodall. "There are some patrols at Bodington but more are clearly needed. In the past we have objected to the lack of security at other halls. We will aim to do the same this time."

However, both the police and the Student Advisor at Bodington, Dr Cox, claim there is very little trouble on site.

Dr Cox said: "The university has been reviewing security but I do not know if there are any plans for Bodington."



ISLAMIC WEEK: Two young visitors in the Riley Smith

Pic: Debashis Singh

## RELIGIOUS CELEBRATION A SUCCESS

ISLAMIC Week at Leeds University Union involved a programme of exhibitions and talks in the Riley Smith Hall, writes Paul Greenough.

The purpose of this week's event was, according to the organisers LUU's Islamic Society, to give students "the opportunity to see Islam in its pure form."

Anyone entering the Riley Smith in the daytime could look at displays about the Islamic faith, architecture and literature as

well as enjoy free coffee and sweets.

Visitors to the debate on Tuesday evening asked the question: "Is there more to life than sex, drugs and rock'n'roll?"

But the event which attracted the most attention was Wednesday's discussion on the conversion of 3,000 US troops to Islam after the Gulf War.

Student Thomas Davies said: "I really enjoyed the displays and learned something at the same time."

## Film fresher Doctor's orders Out of the dark

BUDDING film-maker Faisal Qureshi is through to the finals of a national film making competition, writes Katharine Round.

Faisal, a first-year Biochemistry student at Leeds University, has a chance of becoming Lloyd's Bank Filmmaker of the Year.

His entry, a documentary on the E'd festival in the Islamic calendar, shows the culture's celebrations whilst giving an insight into the lives of ordinary

people in the Rusholme area of Manchester. His idea was to follow two men during the celebration, recording their experiences as celebrations mounted.

Entrants to the competition were asked to submit an idea for a documentary, animation, drama or quiz show.

The final decision which will be made by Michael Caine and director Ridley Scott, is to be announced in November. The winning ideas will be turned into professional films.

STUDENT loans came under attack again as many students found they are no longer entitled to Free National Health Service prescriptions, writes Charlotte Lomas.

Calculations concerning students' income, used as the basis of granting free prescriptions, automatically assumes that students have a full loan.

The result is that students appear on paper to have more money than they actually have. Other benefits, such as allowances for single mothers, are also affected.

Tim Goodall, Welfare Secretary at Leeds University

Union, explained, "A loan is counted as a source of income, which of course it's not, it's a deficit, something you have to pay back. It's making debt compulsory."

"What's more worrying is that it seems to be completely random. Sometimes they check forms, sometimes they don't - so one student ends up paying while another doesn't. The system is causing chaos."

First year Computer Science student Karen White found she was not entitled to help with NHS charges. She said: "The system is really ripping us off and there's nothing we can do about it."

NIGHTLINE, the student helpline, is campaigning for a sabbatical post to raise the efficiency of the society, writes Toby Wakely.

Rachael from Nightline explained why the society desperately needed a sabbatical officer. "We need more funding and as full-time students we have time constraints. I do communication, write the newsletter and I'm a trainer. A sabbatical could organise conferences

and information sharing schemes with other universities' Nightline services as our information systems are vital to Nightline."

To introduce a sabbatical for Nightline, a proposal would have to be put to a Special Constitutional General Meeting when students would decide the issue.

Rag officer Shaun Hennessey said: "It's a worthwhile investment. A sabbatical reformed Rag in three years. I'm sure one could do the same for Nightline."

## Walking on air to more radio days



RACHEL CORP

TUNED-IN graduate Rachel Corp has been named Student Broadcaster of the Year, writes David Smith.

The former 1st (Leeds Student Radio) journalist saw off competition from all over the country to win the prestigious *Guardian* / National Union of Students Media Award. "Rachel was head and shoulders above the rest of the field," said James Meikle, education editor of the *Guardian*. "She is a

very professional broadcaster."

Rachel, who graduated from Leeds University last summer, is now doing freelance work for Radio 4. "This vindicates everything I've tried to do in student broadcasting," she said.

The award, which carries prize money of £300, was presented last week by *Guardian* editor Peter Preston at a ceremony in London.

## Knifepoint mugging on Otley Run

TWO Otley runners were mugged at knifepoint this week. The students, both male, were accosted at 8pm around 100 metres from the New Inn, writes Rachel Wilson.

The two final year Accounting students from Leeds University had just left the pub in order to make their way down to the Original Oak when they were approached by two people. Initially believing they were beggars hassling them for money, they continued walking.

However, upon hearing a 'clicking' noise, one of the men turned round and was shocked to see his friend being held at knifepoint by the assailants.

After demanding money, the students gave them all the cash they had, which amounted to £15. The assailants then disappeared.

The incident has been reported to the police, however the students were unable to give them detailed descriptions because it was dark.

# RICHARD GERE MET MY HORSE



By TANYA VEINGARD

## Leeds is laughing

LEEDS students are four times more financially comfortable, twice as happy with their degree assessment methods and more satisfied with the standard of tuition than the national average, according to recent *Guardian* and *Leeds Student* polls, writes Julie Scruggs.

Despite an average debt of £2,250, living standards on a student grant were considered comfortable by 45 per cent of those asked, compared to 10 per cent of students being contented nationally.

Fifty-five per cent of students surveyed felt they were being fairly assessed, compared to a national average of 21 per cent, and out of a scale of 1-7, tuition standards were awarded an average of 4.1, giving the modularisation system a thumbs-up.

Politically, students are supposed to be embarking on a new era of enthusiasm, but not in Leeds where 80 per cent of students have no intentions of joining a political party.

## American dream

A PRESTIGIOUS scholarship to the United States has been won by the head of marketing at a Leeds University department, writes Leo Rossiter.

Joanne Wallace who works for Leeds University's Innovations Limited beat candidates from across Britain to win the two-week trip.

The trip will enable Joanne to work at a school of Management and America's biggest stationery firm in Illinois.

Her job involves turning inventions from the university into commercial successes.

**MOST girls swoon at the thought of Richard Gere's arms around them. But one student who experienced the star's embrace on the set of his new film couldn't have cared less.**

Louise Sturla, a second year studying Zoology at Leeds University, lent her 27-year-old horse Zoe for the set of *First Night*, being filmed last month in Dolgellau, North Wales. Zoe sadly collapsed and died during a scene featuring Sir Lancelot, played by Gere.

Twenty-year-old Louise, who was working as a groom by helping to look after and dress the 180 horses in their armour gear, was devastated when she heard her horse had died. "We'd had Zoe for 10 years, but this was the best way to go - in a blaze of glory," she said.

"We would have had to put her down after two months anyway because she had arthritis. The vet said she died before even hitting the ground."

When Gere came over to console Louise she was less than hospitable to the Hollywood heartthrob. "I have to admit I don't really like him," she said. "I'd been slapping him off all week, and of all the people to come and visit it had to be him."

But she did confess: "It was really sweet of him to come over. He was asking me really silly questions like how long had I had Zoe and whether I

## Star has a mare in new movie

would miss her. I was really snappy to him.

"He gave me a massive hug. I have to say he had been working really hard and had horrendous BO - my head was in his armpit and it wasn't pleasant!"

Louise's housemate Ruth, also in her second year at the university, couldn't resist laughing at her friend.

"Everyone was looking at Louise and it was really embarrassing," she said. "I didn't think he was going to let her go."

MAY THE HORSE BE WITH YOU: Louise Sturla (right) was sad to lose Zoe on set and gained little consolation from film star Richard Gere's (above) "horrendous BO"



## Stiff, dead and buried

Organisers of the new 'Stiff' event at Leeds University Union were left disappointed last week by a low turn-out, writes Steve Pain.

Matt Logan, LUU Entertainments Secretary, blamed the small attendance of 30 people at the first event on the newness of the gig and on poor advertising. "It wasn't as explanatory as hoped," he said.

Most students had not heard of it. However, this week sees a reworked publicity campaign for 'Stiff' which will Logan hopes will "hit the right target."

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**SHEPARD'S EYE:** Gillian Shepherd, Secretary of State for Education, meets staff and students during a visit to Leeds University earlier this week.  
Pic: Ed Crispin

THIS week Leeds hosted a demonstration. The idea was to raise public awareness about the government's programme of forcing students into a life of abject poverty.

The demonstration was a disaster. More people walk down Woodhouse Lane on their way to Ritzy each week than turned up last Wednesday.

Disappointed organisers returned glum and downtrodden, unable to understand why weeks of planning and valiant campaigning had not produced the goods.

Pete Davis, VP Communications at LMUSU summed up the mood: "Students don't care if the government

take money off them year after year. There's nothing we can do."

The execs at both universities did all they could. And national backing was given in the form of NUS President Jim Murphy and various members of the national executive committee were present. However, the event failed to attract anyone but the usual demo-loving hacks and a few hangers-on.

The reason for this is simple. Demos and marches are things of the past.

It's not as if students don't care about their pennies. Alright, people may not be

passionate about a grant they never had in the first place, but the outcry over the increase in refectory and rent prices clearly shows that our financial attitude is not as lax as Wednesday's apathy would suggest.

However, asking us to parade about in the cold to demonstrate our support for

something is a bit much. Demos are dead. No matter how worthy the cause, they are inherently tainted by comparisons to the 1970s dockers strikes,

left-wing militancy and the television images of violent clashes with the police.

Surely, when planning any campaign, the National Union of Students should take this into account. The most recent demo held against the Criminal Justice Bill ended in predictable scenes of violence. The positive publicity NUS

wanted disappeared in a barrage of media abuse.

So why are they so surprised, then, when no one shows up?

Organising events which overlook changing student attitudes, then getting frustrated when things go wrong, is not the way forward.

The NUS should look at the success of the Edward Boyle Work-In last year. The event - untainted by the images of the past - was a resounding success. Students do care.

*But if NUS want to change the hearts and minds of Leeds students, they will have to change their approach.*

## SOAPBOX

### In defence of Moslems

Every week, we give you the opportunity to express your opinions and politics. The views expressed are not necessarily those of *Leeds Student* and the paper cannot take responsibility for any offence caused.

WITHIN *Leeds Student* there seems to be a consistent bias in the reporting of Middle Eastern issues and those especially

pertaining to Moslems. It is worrying because people will believe the information they are fed, creating a negative perception of the Moslem students at Leeds University and Leeds Metropolitan University.

To anyone who read Rafael Blooms' uninformed article in support of the Israeli Defence Force or Johnny Jacobs' paranoia-inducing views of the radical Hizb ut-Tahrir party I would like to present the other side of the coin.

Firstly, there were no facts present in Rafael Bloom's article. Silly me - I thought that to prove any kind of argument you need to present facts. I'll present them to you now.

Are readers aware that on the 14th September 1982, agents of the Israeli Defence Force led and co-ordinated an attack on the Sabra and Chatila Palestinian Camps in Lebanon, massacring around a thousand of their inhabitants. The motive being to eradicate any terrorists left in Lebanon. Fact: those that died were innocent.

Who were the terrorists? The victims or those that committed the act? Or is terrorism (a term espoused with ardour by the Israeli state) only capable of being committed by an Arab?

And how is it possible to condone an army that is illegally (by definition of the United Nations) occupying a foreign land such as Lebanon. An army

that last week shelled the Lebanese city of Nabatea in retaliation for the Hamas bombing in Israel. Two political sides that are completely unconnected: Hamas is a Palestinian organisation in no way affiliated with Lebanon. Where was the Western outcry when Nabatea was bombed? No foreign journalists attended the scene.

And yet the Israeli Defence Force used weapons that really stank of terrorism: Fuse ET (Electrically Timed) M120 shells, detonating 45 minutes after they hit their target, exploding in a cluster of nails - rather like those used by the IRA. Fact: the victims were innocent.

In contrast to Rafael Bloom's article, Johnny Jacobs' piece the previous week on the so-called prevalence of the fanatic Hizb ut-Tahrir at Leeds was based on a paranoid perceived threat of ranting fundamentalist Moslems. Fact: this could not be further from the truth. The Moslems of Leeds University are privileged enough to be drawn from among the broadest spectrum of nations and cultures in the world. Moslem students face prejudices more than many other groups in the University, they don't promote them. It may be taboo to criticise other Cultural or Religious groups, but it seems okay for Moslems to be stereotyped and be subjected to unfactual reporting based on their lives. While studies may be on their minds, prejudice and racial hatred are definitely not. Fact.

Luke Khalilah  
Friends of Middle East Society.

## LEEDS STUDENT OPINION

### Dear Editor...

### We're being fed selective truths - don't be fooled

THE letter in last week's *Leeds Student* by David Maclean stated that the bill is not designed to stop people: "having a good time, or moving about freely". However, completely missing from the piece is any mention of the fact that free licensed parties cost large amounts of money to organise and will therefore remain largely impractical to put on (with the exception of advertising stunts for large beer companies).

Also unmentioned were a number of clauses in the Bill designed specifically to limit peoples right to travel freely and unmolested. One section gives the police the ability to stop and search any person or vehicle within 28 days of suspected terrorist activity, things like prank calls may lead to such suspicion. Another clause allows police to stop and search anyone for up to

24 hours in an area where they suspect; "incidents of serious violence" may occur. Similar powers were taken from the police when investigations after the 1981 riots revealed that they had been significantly abused.

Despite what Maclean would have you believe, the new offence of aggravated trespass is not the only part of the bill which will further reduce rights of access to the countryside. Trespassory Assembly makes it an offence to organise, attend, or encourage others to attend, any gathering of 20 people or more which the police believe may "seriously disrupt" the local community. Police will be able to stop and redirect any vehicle, or pedestrian within five miles of anywhere that they think such an event might occur. Of course David is right in

saying that such a new law will not inhibit peoples freedom of movement (sic).

Other parts of the Bill not even hinted at last week include; the increasing of the fine for possession of cannabis from £500 to £2,500, at a time when many police are urging legalisation; The setting up of privately run prisons and prison ships run for profit (presumably to contain the thousands the bill will criminalise); provide prisons for children (that is above the advanced age of 10); allow intimate body samples to be taken from people who have been arrested, even if they have not been charged and by force if they resist - institutionalising sexual abuse - and removal of the right to silence.

Peter Williams.

### Tasty prices?

A SHORT note about refectory prices. Just wanted to make it known that the university caterers, Sutcliffe's, are not giving students (and certainly not their staff!) a good deal.

I know this because they do cater elsewhere (Burton's Business Park LS9) to be precise, at around half the prices they are charging students!

So now you know. I'd suggest eating in the much nicer and more affordable Clarendon Wing of LGL. Bon Appetit.

Michael Leeb (ex student)



### We only have any rights as long as we refuse to let anyone take them away

I WOULD like to question some of the points made by David Maclean in his open letter published in this week's *Leeds Student*.

The "properly organised licensed raves" that Mr Maclean speaks of are clearly not going to be free raves, for the simple reason that local councils do not grant licences for public events, but sell them (often sums in excess of £1,000) are involved in gaining licences for large scale events. The truth is, we will still be free to rave so long as we have the money. Groups who refuse to be intimidated by government or police and continue to provide their equipment and expertise free of charge so that

people can get together to enjoy themselves without paying will be risking going to prison for up to three months and are likely to have their equipment confiscated (so I guess police forces around the country will be having some pretty kicking parties next year.)

The provisions on trespassory assembly also prohibit assemblies which any police officer believes are likely to cause "serious disruption to the life of the community" or damage to a building or monument "of historical, architectural or scientific importance." The likely targets of these provisions are protesters who use direct action to

prevent legal activities which they believe are immoral and pagans who wish to gather together to worship on sites sacred to their gods.

Perhaps Mr Maclean is right, and the government do not wish to interfere with our rights, but do bear in mind that we only have any rights at all as long as we refuse to let anyone take them away. If we wish to maintain our freedom, then we must be prepared to stand up to those who seek to intimidate us, whether they have the backing of the law or not.

J.B. Deutsch.

### Said said it's true

I WISH to raise a couple of points relating to the article entitled "Palestine" in last week's *Leeds Student*.

Palestinians were not driven out of their homes by the army of the State of Israel in 1948. Many Palestinians did leave the area before the war but this was, by and large, because the Arab governments of Egypt, Syria, Jordan and Iraq pleaded with them to do so - the aim was that they would be able to return after the Jews had been driven into the sea. Those states lost their aggressive and genocidal war but many Palestinians were allowed to return by the Israeli government.

Many who did not return became refugees. This timeline is supported by numerous quotes from Arab leaders at the time and indeed, most Palestinian journalists and writers (e.g. Edward Said) accept this position as true.

Those same writers lay a great (if not most) of the blame for the refugee problem at the foot of the

PLO and Arab States in the region. The latter refused in many cases to allow Palestinians to live in their states and the former labelled any Palestinians who accepted Israeli housing (an offer which has been made on countless occasions in the past 25 years), accepted Israeli health benefits or accepted offers to become members of Israeli trade unions as collaborators (of which some 500 have been brutally murdered for being so in the past five years alone).

The author's article was a good reflection of his summer experience. It was only when he attempted to make observations about the conflict as a whole that he slid into, innocent, but nevertheless blatant distortions. I hope my response does not anger him. I want people to work with the Palestinians and I want there to be peace. What I also want is for people to get a more accurate picture of the situation.

Salam, Shalom and Peace,

James Simons

### A little confused

I WAS a little confused by the Soapbox article in *Leeds Student* two weeks ago. The article was about the 'new face of prejudice on campus', meaning the Islamic group Hizb ut-Tahrir who produce anti-Zionist and homophobic literature.

The reason I was confused was because here was an article claiming to challenge prejudice and was itself fuelling the British prejudice against Muslims!

Discussions concerning Hizb ut-Tahrir tend to give legitimacy to the idea of the intolerant fanatic who burns books he doesn't like, and bombs cities for reasons best known to himself.

Let's use *Leeds Student* to challenge prejudice, not fuel it!

Lee Matthews

The Editor  
*Leeds Student*  
Leeds University Union  
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The Editor reserves the right to edit letters, which should be no longer than 300 words long. The deadline for letters is the Tuesday preceding publication.

# Rosa Prince

Dear Kate, Naomi, Cindy,



**D**ivine goddesses, uba-babes, supermodels all, let me worship the catwalk you swoosh down. Ladies, with your swaying hips, pouty mouths and legs up to your eyebrows, you little lot are at the peak of the Mount Everest that is the fashion business. As they say in South London, birth-place of Kate, Naomi and yours truly - 'nuff respect due.

Now, among certain intellectual circles, it isn't very hip to be a supermodel groupie. This may not have been brought to your attention yet. After all, the postal service to the Caribbean beach you lot bask on can be kinda slow. But sad to say, some (usually very ugly people) have been saying that it isn't fair for you to be getting all that fame and fortune, merely for displaying what the good lord gave you.

Girls, both you and I know that these people don't know what they're talking about. In fact, I'd go as far as to say that they don't know one end of a mascara brush from the other.

The fashion industry is like any other. For the difficult jobs, like rocket scientist or professor, you dig up your brainy people. For musical jobs like DJ or songwriter, you get someone with a little rhythm in their soul. Nuns are religious types, sports stars are sporty types, politicians are - well - creepy horrible scary types.

Modelling is about selling clothes, which is about selling beauty. It stands to reason then that you need beautiful people to sell beautiful things. This becomes especially clear when you look at the tat the fashion industry is trying to flog us at the moment. If they hadn't got a tasty cutie like Kate Moss to twirl about looking amazing, do you think any of us would have been conned into wearing knee socks.

And everyone wants to be beautiful, now matter how shallow or vacuous it may appear. If people didn't care about being beautiful then they'd dress in

sackcloth. Every time anyone goes into Marks and Sparks and picks the green socks rather than the red socks, they're making a fashion statement. The only people ever to attempt to escape from the fashion rat race were the Chinese. And even then I'd say they weren't so much escaping fashion as setting it. Those little buckle shoes will never go out of style, and I'm told Mao jackets are very hip this season.

Let people whine "I want real women modelling those clothes. I want to know what I will really look like in that little black number." They don't really. No-one really wants it shoved in their face that yup they ARE going to look like an ugly old trollop in that little black number. Would you buy an outfit modelled by Claire Rayner? Of course not. We all need fantasy baby. Fantasy sells jumpers, not reality.

Then there are those who moan: "But whose definition of beauty is it?" Why is it that everyone has to weigh four stone and be as tall as a basketball player? Who are they to tell us that Linda Evangelista is beautiful and I am not? Honey, nice try, close but no cigar. Everyone innately knows what is beautiful and what is not. You wouldn't try to get on to a astrology physics degree crying: "I know I've failed my A levels but I'm terribly good at match stick problems, it's just a different perception of intelligence."

However girls, one of your number has been letting me down badly in my staunch defence of your worth and value. Cindy, you're going to have to stop making those calendars, it's all very well me getting all highbrow and telling everyone that you're professionals; beautiful people selling a beautiful product. But those calendars are nothing but wank fodder (and I don't know how Richard can approve). I'm sure you're hearts in the right place, but you see Cindy, wanking has never been in need of any promotion. Stick to the cat walk girls, and I'll see you in Milan.

# Racism: a black and white issue?

The number of racist attacks across the country is growing. Our pathetic indifference isn't good enough any more. **Amelia Hill** questions why we imagine we have the right to turn our backs and ignore these assaults.

**THE Asian student who was attacked on the bus last Saturday night said that it was lucky that he was with a group of friends who he could rely on to help protect him. He took it for granted that he could not have relied on the strangers who were travelling on the bus with him to help. Why not? What excuse can we use to justify such callous indifference?**

**"Combat 18 are actively recruiting new members in Leeds at the moment"**

We cannot claim to be used to suffering in silence. The last invasion

of England was back in the Middle Ages and England hasn't been politically oppressed for centuries. Yet countries who have been under the iron rule of dictators for decades show more courage than we do when fighting for their rights.

Perhaps we've had it too easy. Perhaps if something really had happened to us en masse we'd realise that positive action gets results when shying away from the issue for fear of 'making a fuss' is as bad as condoning the oppressor.

There are lots of possible societies to join that help to combat racial abuse, but I think we should address our mental block first: why are we afraid to

make a fuss for the benefit of someone else? I have a friend in Russia who says Russian people fall over themselves to help strangers because they are keenly aware that at any moment, they may need to rely on strangers themselves. Do we really need to feel constant fear like this before we stir ourselves to 'do

unto others as we would have done unto ourselves'?

I would hope and expect that every person who is reading this article believes in racial equality. But how many of you would stand up for this belief if you weren't actually forced to? I'm painfully aware that the number is far too few.

My attitude is supported by Clive Lewis, an NUS representative for the NEC who is involved with anti-racist campaigns: "Racist attacks have increased in the last few years. The BNP, who almost disappeared in the early eighties, are now back in full force. Combat 18 are actively recruiting new members in Leeds and Manchester at the moment. The situation is very worrying and must be taken seriously."

So, how do you intend to "take it seriously"? The BNP recently rose to the level of local government in the east London borough of Tower Hamlets. They've now been voted out again, but Combat 18 and BNP will continue their insidious rise until they become powerful enough in British politics to affect the country in the same way as fascist groups do in Germany, Chile and Austria.

It's most harmless name is laziness, but the effects of this laziness are far from harmless. England is faced with the emergence of a determined racist and fascist factions. They are strong people with a clear aim. Limp support for the ideology of equality isn't enough to beat these groups back down: we need to get off our arses and actually do something.



SOME are born pedantic, some achieve pedantry, and some have pedantry thrust upon them. For Mark Walton, Financial Affairs Secretary at Leeds University Union, it was all three.

Walton studiously followed the script - and allowed for no postmodern interpretations - at this week's Ordinary General Meeting, held in the novel surroundings of a theatre. The Raven is used to moments of high passion and hot-blooded drama, of wild comedy and biting satire, and of fine cadence and elegant word-play. OGMs, it is well known, rarely contain anything else.

Walton played a multitude of parts. In Act One he was Polonius, the dull old politician from *Hamlet* who everyone wishes would get stabbed earlier. Steve Parry of the Socialist Workers, never lacking a sense of theatre, had roused the troops with a Henry V-style cry for war on university catering (the words "We few, we lucky few," have never seemed so fitting). Tim Goodall, cast as an unlikely villain, wanted to amend the proposal ("Can we play tennis instead at Agincourt?")



Enter Walton. Just as Parry and Goodall were ready to cross swords and die horribly, Polonius waved an admonishing finger: the constitution says nothing, he told us fatherly, against them both being right at the same time. Nor, hopefully, against them turning their swords on Walton at the same.

Then came one of those moments an audience never forgets - someone fluffed their lines. After all, the script of these occasions says that everyone will agree that cuts in the student grant are a bad thing. So when a bit-part player stepped into the limelight and exercised rhetoric in favour of cuts, everyone held their breath. It would scarcely have been more surprising to hear *Hamlet* proclaim: "To be or not to be, or just to go to the Poly Bop and get completely hammered."

This sort of rebel is usually the tragic hero: he

## the HACK

A weekly sketch of student politics

God's chosen one all the time. Real life, however, is less kind, and the speaker soon found himself as lost and distressed as King Lear caught without his umbrella.

The instrument of his existential angst was, inevitably as fatalists would have it, Walton again. His was a moving soliloquy the Bard would have been proud of, if only he had known the words: "If I'd looked for private accommodation when I was a fresher, I'm sure I would have been screwed and shut upon from a great height."

Such are the muses of the gods. Walton had raised the hairs on the back of our necks and brought tears to our eyes. It was one of those dramatically ironic twists that he should then

burden them with sleep.

In the final Act, tragedy finally consumed Walton himself. Affiliation to an environmental group was the issue, and people simply wanted to make sure they weren't signing away union funds to the maintenance of nuclear waste plants over the next three or four millennia. It seemed a routine operation to ask the one person in the room who could tell them about it, but they didn't have a union card. Shylock Walton extracts a price for such mistakes.

"According to the constitution we have to vote on whether to grant speaking rights," he declared, not quite concealing the relish he feels at showing off his constitutional expertise. Such pride has been the downfall of many, and so it was Walton's turn to go Macbeth: his next attempt, to "take the motion in parts," was soundly crushed.

Anyone who spends their summer holidays learning the lines of the union constitution, as Walton does, is evidently a person in need of some sympathy. In this he surely differs from David Coddington, the union's Education Secretary, who never even trod the boards of the meeting. Not that this column would dream of suggesting we were *Waiting for Coddington*.



# Ride 'em Cowboy

**Yee haa! The Retro Kid rides into town again with his saddle bags brimming with funky tunes and mellow vibes, but is it High Noon for Jamiroquai?**

Return of the Space Cowboy  
Jamiroquai  
(Sony)



Hasn't the boy done well? Just over two years ago, Jay Kay was waiting around on the outskirts of the Acid Jazz scene alongside the Brand New Heavies. Then *Emergency on Planet Earth* appeared fusing green-ish politics and feel good tunes, the result was not so much overrated as over-bought putting JK on the threshold of being the first superstar of the jazz-funk scene.

Unfortunately, along the way JK has encountered the type of criticism that engulfed another blue-eyed soulboy; Mick Hucknall when Simply Red reached their zenith a couple of years back. Just as it was unfair and illogical to accuse Hucknall of cultural plagiarism, the same is true for JK.

Without doubt he has borrowed so liberally from American 70s jazz-funk that he could have renamed his first two albums *Classic Mastercuts* Revisited Vol 1&2, and yes for a lad from the posh side of Ealing his voice does sound suspiciously like a certain Stevie Wonder.

We already know that Jamiroquai can write catchy tunes by the handful. The first three singles from *Emergency on Planet Earth* were instantly memorable, although the overall impression given by their debut was one of self indulgence. Too many extended jams prevented it being called anything more than a promising debut. This time around, Jamiroquai have paid more attention to song writing, making this an album to listen to at your leisure.

Obviously there are a couple of moments of frenetic funk, noticeably on the "The Kids" and "Light Years", but the overwhelming tone of the album is an easy listening experience. The highlights include "Morning Glory" the only song that sounds directly inspired by Wonder, "Scam" features Chic's distinctive string sound and could have been produced by Nile Rodgers and Bernard Edwards.

The fault with Jamiroquai lies not with their obsession with the sounds of the 70s, but their inability to add anything original to the genre. Most of the songs initially start along interesting paths, but then seem to meander along the same groove for far too long to leave a completely favourable impact.

The musicianship and JK's voice are undoubtedly impressive and *Return of the Space Cowboy* would surely be a stylish addition to many record collections, but the problem is would you ever be bothered to listen to it.



Akin Ojumu

American Music Club  
Irish Centre

Cue glitterball and cheesy organ music; and, ahem, interesting introduction to the four balding, middle-aged men that are American Music Club. Hunched over his guitar, Mark Eitzel seemed distant from his small, fawning audience as he launched into "Firefly", which was a lament, centred around his San Francisco observations.

"I've Been a Mess", "Ex-Girlfriend" - the titles ain't ambiguous but only hint at the passion Eitzel pours into his craft. Hell, this man makes Sting sound insincere and indeed gets so choked up during the solo acoustic "What Holds The World Together" that he walks off with tears creeping down his face. But it's not all blubbing-into-your-beer fodder, AMC scored brownie points in the American rawk camp with an up-tempo "The Revolving Door". Still one of the most intoxicating songwriters around, Eitzel again proved that Americans can play perfect introspective pop and have a sense of humour. Join their club.

Piers Martin

Original Flava  
Brand New Heavies  
(Acid Jazz)

Original Flava, hyped as "old skool" Brand New Heavies, is a compilation of tracks found on earlier albums, and material which, for one reason or another, didn't make it onto previous releases. This album holds no surprises; jazzy, funky and up-beat, it's typical Brand New Heavies; the masterful mix of brass, bass, beats and vocals we've come to expect from these gifted groovsters.

Unfortunately, it's old news and you've heard it all before, at least half of the tracks here can be found on their self-titled debut, and most of the versions aren't even as good. "Never Stop" is sung by N-dea Davenport and makes you wish it would, whilst "Dream Come True" just doesn't have as much of a get-down vibe as the original. As for the previously unreleased stuff, with the exception of "Rest of Me", a duet which demonstrates dulcet tones to the full, you could well live without it.

If you're the sort of person who has to own every possible song this band have committed to tape, then this is

definitely the album for you, but for a true taste of 'Original Flava', go listen to their debut.



Sadie Whittaker

International Times  
Transglobal Underground  
(Nation Records)

With the words, "We bring you Global Music!" Transglobal Underground beckoned us into their world with the release of their debut album, "Dream of 100 Nations". A year later they return with "International Times" which, as before, is a mixture of diverse traditional eastern and arabic song fused with slabs of dub, dance beats and samples.

It's a sound which Transglobal Underground have helped popularise, almost to their own detriment. Having successfully revived the term "world-music" from marginalisation, they

have seen it force-fed to industry stars whose take on pop using cheesy sitars and oriental breakbeats have been laughably inadequate (witness the failings of Naomi Campbell).

The sound has definitely matured, evocative strings mingle with tablas, arabic fiddles and singer Natacha Atlas' voice on the stunning "Taal Zaman". Elsewhere Senser's Heitham contributes vocals to recent single, "Looke Here" which mingles samples of Hindi-pop to flutes and Moslem chants.

Greater emphasis now rests on song structure and depth of instrumentation, it is less a collage and more a series of musical arrangements. That's not to say it has become inaccessible, "Holy Roman Empire" is a worthy successor to the classic "Temple Head" and the whole album is littered with a breadth and depth of beauty unheard on its predecessor. This is global music indeed - tell the whole world.



Steve Cooper

je t' aime

A weekly column of  
sycophantic fawning.  
This week Wham "Make  
it Big".

Some find it difficult to remember when their sexual realisation began, but I know the exact date - September 19th 1984 - the day I bought "Make it Big", the day I first heard Wham. Up 'til then I'd lead a sheltered life of Fuzzy Felt and space Lego, boys were an unknown and I'd only ever kissed my cousin.

Wham opened up a whole new world to me - idolisation, lust and teen obsession. They were bronzed, they had great hair and they wore the tightest white shorts I'd ever seen. Yet it was more than just the image. The whole country was in Wham frenzy and barely a day went by without a TV appearance, a spread in *Smash Hits*, or an interview on *Radio One*.

After "Fantastic", everybody loved their sexy bad boy style, far better than the pretentious pap of Duran Duran. Of course, everybody knew that George was the brains behind the outfit. He wrote and produced all the songs, Andrew was just along for the ride, even he admitted he couldn't actually play the guitar. George was super-cool, he may have put shuttle cocks down his pants and worn fake tan but he also wrote, "Wake me up before you go go, don't leave me hangin' on like a yoyo" - possibly the best line in a song ever.

They were at their best in '84. "Make it big" went gold, "Freedom" was played at school discos over the country and everyone agreed Wham would probably be the next Beatles. Clearly it wasn't to be. 1985 proved to be a bad year, "Last Christmas" was pushed from the Christmas top spot by Band Aid; backing singers Pepsi and Shirley sodded off to launch an astoundingly unsuccessful pop career and George, finally realising just how much better he was than Andrew Ridgley, decided to go it alone.

"The Final" was, surprisingly, their last joint effort. George went on to become a credible and immensely famous pop star, whilst Andrew, keen to show off his solo musical talent, released "Son of Albert" which flopped, so he became a racing driver and after many a crash faded into utter obscurity.

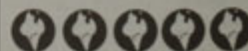
The Wham legacy remains. Contemporary pop bands still find themselves unfavourably compared to these 80s sex idols and everyone I know can still remember all the lyrics to "Careless Whisper". George, Andrew, you made me the woman I am today; some would say you've got a lot to answer for.

Wham, je t'aime.

Kate Toon

## Ratings

- 5 Haagen-Dazs
- 4 Magnum
- 3 Cornetto
- 2 Mini Milk
- 1 Farmers Boy



singles



Matt Roper

Nick Cave and the Bad Seeds "Right Red Hand" Mute

This sounds like the soundtrack for a bad spaghetti Western. Sinister chimes mix with spooky whistling for that Outback blues feel. Cave growls and grumbles his way through, sounding like Tom Waits with a cold. Mean, moody but not quite magnificent.

Sting "When we Dance" A&M

The year is 1979 and I have just blown my entire year's pocket money on "Walking on the Moon". "Police" is

carved on my pencilcase in honour of the uncrowned kings of pop punk reggae. Unfortunately, it is now 1994 and Sting is making music for slightly overweight accountants. Overblown orchestral arrangement, mediocre melodies. Pleasant soulfood with no chance of indigestion.

Shed Seven "Ocean Pie" Polydor

Oasis without the fans. This scowls a bit before going to sulk in the corner. Spunky guitar riffs and a half-decent chorus threaten to make this Single of the Week. But it all sounds a bit too easy.

Moist "Push" Chrysalis

Moist are two sad kids who met at the Harvey Milk Bar bop, flopped their fringes while listening to "Inbetween days" and thought they could do better. They couldn't.

The Ecstasy of Saint Theresa "AstralaVista e.p." Free

This lot think you can weave intricate ambient soundscapes by banging a tin bath and wailing a bit. Brian Eno did it better twenty years ago.

Butthole Surfers "The Lord is a Monkey" Capitol

Single of the Week, only because it is the worst record I have ever heard. Fundamentalists claim kids commit acts of violence after listening to subliminal backwards messages. This is untrue, they have just listened to this record forwards. Inane, incomprehensible and undelivered, this sounds frighteningly like Status Quo doing C&W if played at the wrong speed. On pulchre coloured vinyl so you can do the decent thing.

# Gridlocked in Music

Cream  
(LMU)

One of the best ideas club culture stole from rock was the nationwide tour. Lately, we've all had the chance to go to Ministry of Sound, the Hacienda, and Megadog, and still be able to stagger back to cosy Leeds 6. This week it was Cream (Liverpool's answer to Up Yer Ronson).

The queue was full of beautiful people, shivering from both anticipation and hypothermia (these new fashions). The bar, habitual home of potential extras for Auf Wiedersehen Pet, had not one spilled pint in sight. And so what if K-Klass didn't turn up.

The first DJ (Paul Bleasdale) and band (Republica) suffered from being on too early; a strict door search meant some people didn't get in until 10:30pm. It wasn't until Justin Robertson started his set that dancing began in earnest, although his progressively louder and denser sledgehammer beats didn't help the slinky groover, more the pop-eyed headbanger.

The Grid were the main attraction tonight, so credit due for the effort they put in. A huge bank of U2-style screens flashing club-friendly messages made the stage resemble the set of Strike It Lucky if Michael Barrymore took drugs.

Anyway, this gave us something to look at, but it also meant most people spent the evening staring slack-jawed at four silhouettes and 24 TVs, nodding their heads. A pity, as Dave Ball's band even converted my Grid-hating mate. Highlights: the opening, and slightly unnecessary, "Wake Up Party People," and the unashamed highlight, "Swamp Thing", complete with freemove banjo solos and audience singalongs. However, for me the rest of the set



The Grid say let us pray

Lucky if Michael Barrymore took drugs.

blurred too easily into synth workouts, with little else going on.

It was left to Danny Rampling, founder of London's club scene, Balding thirty-something and the best DJ about, to send us home smiling. Everyone that left, sheep-like, after The Grid, should be ashamed. For the record, you missed a lesson on how to work a crowd into an ecstatic frenzy from a past master. There's years left in him yet.

Chris Mooney

## The Snake Shane MacGowan and the Pope (ZTT)

The Snake is Shane MacGowan's first album since leaving The Pogues. One too many bevy sessions left him incapable of performing and the band drafted in Joe Strummer as a replacement.

"The Snake" opens with the rockabilly grunge of "The Church of the Holy Spook" and "That Woman's Got Me Drinking" but moves into more familiar MacGowan territory with the whimsy ballad "The Song With No Name" and the sprightly jig "Aisling" (very reminiscent of "If I Should Fall From Grace With God"). In many ways the album continues in the same vein, fusing fierce and discordant rock with lighter moments of Irish folk.

MacGowan's lyrics are, as always, prominent and add a darker edge to the music. In "I'll Be Your Handbag" for instance, MacGowan seedi-

croons about "Hands of the Barmaid / Bringing off a bald headed monk".

Overall, "The Snake" is an exuberant album, reminiscent in its tone of the Celtic mayhem of "Rum, Sodomy and the Lash" and "Red Roses for Me". He's either a deranged nutter or a drunken genius depending on your point of view, but somehow Shane MacGowan always produces the goods.



Ian Darby

## Headless Chickens Headless Chickens (Sony)

The Headless who? Fresh from remarkable success in their native New Zealand the Headless Chickens have hatched in Britain with their quirky indie-style pop, determined to follow in the footsteps of fellow Kiwis Crowded House and strut into the charts.

Unfortunately the Headless Chickens are a classic example of a fringe band who crave success. But throwing together as many different styles as possible, chucking in some wispy harmonies, and hoping that somebody somewhere will buy it in a strange way of achieving it.

Some may call this musical diversity much needed originality, but in the case of the Headless Chickens it is a fatal combination of the Farm, the Pet Shop Boys, Carter USM and of all people Kylie Minogue. Add into the melting pot the horrific "Gaskrankenstein" and "Body Blow", both certain winners of The 1994 inept sixth-form indie band competition and you have the Headless Chickens.

Apart from "Juice" a veritable chocolate fudge cake of a song amongst so many stale cream crackers, the Headless Chickens is an embarrassingly apt name for a band sadly lacking in any definite purpose or direction.



Ben East

## Elastica Irish Centre

Parklife! Play Parklife! Play Animal Nitrates! Justine's star-spangled sex-life gets the same sort of coverage in the music press that Charles and Di's gets in the dailies. Seeing her it is easy to understand why: her charm lies somewhere between the full-on arse-slapping androgyny of a Brett, and the chirpy boy-next-door cheekiness of a Damon. Instead she is arrogant but understated, innocent yet brazen.

Pleasingly, Elastica are more than just a backing band for Justine, and possess a laid back cool that is rare for a band with only a few singles under their belt. Their set, like their material, is devastatingly short and sharp, blasting the eager audience with harshly melodic post-punk guitar.

Although claiming that a band cannot be done justice unless seen live is usually the last defence of the doggy rockers faced with the general artistic failure of their favourite band, for Elastica, everything really does come together on stage. All of the singles were a triumph, particularly Stutter and the present single Connection, which on vinyl might sound like a rather poor Blonde rip-off, but live astounds in all its snarling, swaggering brevity.

Forty minutes and they were gone - definitely no encore. Not because of any desire to make a ridiculous point (like St. Etienne who refused on the grounds they were a pop group not a stadium rock group). No, Elastica simply stopped playing because they had nothing left to give - no more songs, no more energy, a burnout of the proportions of early Suede. All hype, including this, is justified - Elastica aren't the Next Big Thing - they are the Big Thing.

Steve Ranger

## Stanley Jordan Irish Centre

Stanley Jordan arrived on stage to a little fanfare, played the guitar unaccompanied for an hour, said thank you and left. He was subsequently hailed back on stage twice more by a rapturous crowd, who probably could have stayed all night.

Stanley Jordan has a universe of music in his head, and dazzling technical ability in his hands. Both hands to be precise, for Jordan plays with a percussive two-handed piano technique and as such redefines what can be done using an electric guitar and some fingers. With one hand he puts to shame most guitarists, and with two, different influences are spun into a whole, creating the best approximation yet of the "Electric Sky Music" that Hendrix spoke of but never made. When he plays, the spirit of Les Paul, Charlie Christian and all who have contributed to the dominance of the electric guitar look down and smile.

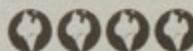
Rafael Bloom

## A Flavour of the Label (Parlophone)

The cover of this compilation album features a very large fresh lime; less than subtly boasting the nature of its contents. Yet in some ways it is a fitting illustration for a record containing so much sparkling refreshing music. Although bands like Radiohead, Beastie Boys and Pet Shop Boys have very little in common apart from chart success and being assigned to the Parlophone label, their respective tracks featured here demonstrate the range of the label's music.

It's not just the established acts which provide more than decent listening; tracks by lesser-known artists shine just as brightly. Beggars ITA sample the Bunnymen's "The Cutter" and produce a track almost achieving its sample's dizzy heights, and new-(ish) band Blink contribute an eerie dub-pop type affair which would make Kylie's new sound weep with envy, were such things possible.

I could carry on at vast length describing the wonderfulness of Mazzy Star, Spearhead and Stranglove's track but I fear I would bore you to tears. Whatever the reasons for this compilation's release, Parlophone have every right to cash in on its enviable collection of artists if it means producing such albums as this. May their lime juice never run dry.



Sara McDonnell

## CRASH!

Top ten top sellers

- 1 Dodgy Homegrown
- 2 Megadeth Youthanasia
- 3 Madonna Bedtime Stories
- 4 Shellac At Action Park
- 5 REM Monster
- 6 Jamiroquai Return of the Space Cowboy
- 7 Shampoo We are Shampoo
- 8 Dead Can Dance Toward the Within
- 9 Suede Dog Man Star
- 10 dEUS Worst Case Senario

Get your records at Crash, kids.



If you've seen "Bedknobs and Broomsticks" then you probably think that witches are nothing more than batty old crones with a peculiar penchant for frogs legs. Melissa Horsefall, a practising white witch from Kirkstall, paints a rather different picture.

**V**isitors to the shop, Spellbound, might well be surprised and just a little bit disappointed by its appearance. For starters, there's not a broomstick or a black hat in sight and Melissa hardly looks the part.

"I love all the misconceptions people have, they can't believe I look like I do. They expect me to be a least 80. I don't have the look of a traditional witch, I'm just normal. I do have a cat called Fleur, but I think she's more of a person really, she's very intuitive. People like to see me with the cat. I suppose they expect see her as a familiar thing. I sometimes wear a red cape but today it was too cold."

Neither does she spend all day toiling over a hot cauldron: "I do do spells, but not regularly. In all honesty anyone can cause a change by the use of creative visualisation and the power of belief. The power of prayer is also very strong; in effect prayer is ritual. If I'm honest religion and spiritual energy aren't poles apart - it's basically the same recipe. People think there is something mystical about the word magic. Because it's an unknown they automatically think it's going to work, because it has this label attached to it."

For Melissa witchcraft is big business, and it seems that today even witches are capitalists. Yet isn't charging for helping people an abuse of power?

"If you don't charge for magic it doesn't work, because we all have to pay a price. The person who asks for the spell must pay for it financially otherwise they will pay for it charismatically. I give fifty percent of what I earn away so as not to exploit my gift."

And it seems that it is more than superstitious housewives that are interested in mysticism: "I get an awful lot of business people, quite a few famous people though I can't really tell you who. Lots of politicians and television stars visit me. You'd be amazed how many major decisions that are made through Tarot cards, including political decisions."

"I'm particularly popular with students, and the general enquiries are about exams, whether or not they have passed. It just helps them to have that bit of confidence. They come six to eight weeks before they sit the exam and try to spot their weaknesses. It gives them the opportunity to make a creative change so in effect they're changing the future themselves. I get students who ask me to help them with their housing problems, asking me where they ought to live and I've got no idea."

"As a Psychic clairvoyant and white witch my day mainly consists of palm readings, crystal sessions, casting of the runes and crystal ball readings. I teach spiritual development, give lessons on regression, reincarnation and just general spirituality. I also do general readings using the tarot cards, working by the use of Psychometry, which basically concentrates on personal vibrations. When people come to see me I ask them for a piece of jewellery or a personal effect. I then work clairordinalty, using a spirit guide. By tuning into my spiritual guide Aniella I can focus in and pick up their vibration. Whatever Aniella says to me, I relay to the person with me."

"A white witch works on the vibrations of love and light, which is slow but direct and produces a very good effect. I help people to create their own change by looking at

the circumstances and giving them spiritual guidance. Black witches work on Chaos magic. Chaos magic is more direct, very destructive and is uncontrollable. People who practise black magic die quicker, because they burn themselves out."

Witchcraft is clearly far more than just a hobby, but for those who find they have an interest Melissa offered this advice: "If anyone is interested in spiritualism then you can certainly learn how to read the tarot cards for yourself and your friends. It's easy to do palmistry, you just need to have the feel. Generally speaking however, those who practice magic are born with the gift."

"My Grandma was what you would class as a wise woman, a white witch, and my two aunts were transmediums, they held seances. When I was three I began to hear this person talking to me, like a telephone line in my head and assumed everybody else had it too. At school I was so busy listening to Aniella (her spiritual guide) that I couldn't concentrate on my lessons. I was made to go and see the psychotherapist but luckily they understood that my grandma had the same ability. As a little girl everyone else was playing with dolls and I was playing with herbs and frogs. This gift has always been with me. I can turn it off and on, tune in or out."

"Many people find the experience of going to a psychic quite nerve racking, a bit like going to the dentist, but there's far less pain!"

Although many are still cynical about mysticism and magic, Melissa finds that after one visit they generally change their minds: "I love those people who come with a really cynical attitude. Many of my best customers start out that way and come back saying how wonderful I am and that I always get things right. The only thing I can be wrong about is time. Sometimes I have to refuse customers requests if they are not spiritually ethical. A lady once came to me who was in love with a married man. She wanted me to break up their relationship so that he'd come to her. But she would have paid a price as he would not have loved her."

During Halloween week Melissa finds herself inundated with calls. This is the time when people take a keener interest in the occult. However, for your average white witch it is little more than a commercial holiday: "Halloween doesn't really affect me in a psychic way, although around this time of year I do find there is a real fascination with witchcraft. People ring wanting to know if I can do them a spell, they must think that Halloween is the only time that spells are cast, but really it's an all year round thing. The misconception is that all the dark forces manifest themselves, that the dead walk the earth on Halloween, and this isn't the case. In effect it's quite simple. In the magical calendar Halloween is simply the end of one cycle and the beginning of another. It doesn't really have any mystical significance."

"I do have a prediction for Halloween. I feel there's going to be a very nasty air disaster. I'm not sure when it will actually come, it could be three days before or after. Having said that if it doesn't happen fairly locally we may never hear about it, it's just a very general prediction. There's also going to be a serious road problem around London. But there's nothing major of a local nature, so we can all rest safe in our beds, at this point of time, at least."



# Bewit



Halloween traditional when thou towards the supernatural witches and seem all the credible du October. Y those who permanent the mystic that cast the gaze into th before any decision. K visited a w and crossed with silver. Hughes, m spoke to tw about their with tarot c

**blurb**

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# film

**MGM Vicar Lane**  
(0532-452665)  
Major League II 1pm 3.20pm  
5.45pm 8.25pm  
Forest Gump 1.30pm 5pm 8pm  
The Mask 1pm 3pm  
War of the Buttons 1pm

**Odeon - The Headrow**  
(0532-436230)  
The Lion King 1.30pm 3.55pm  
6.15pm 8.35pm  
Speed 1.45pm 5.05pm 8.20pm  
Pulp Fiction 1.05pm 4.20pm  
7.40pm  
Ace Ventura 1.15pm 3.30pm  
The Adventures of Priscilla, Queen of the Desert 6pm  
8.30pm

**Hyde Park - Brudenell Road**  
(0532-752045)  
Bad Boy Bobby 6.15pm 8.30pm  
Reality Bites 11pm

# theatre

**West Yorkshire Playhouse**  
Quarry Hill Mount, Leeds  
(Box Office 0532-442111)  
True West by Sam Shepard  
7.30pm  
Anonks of Five by Stephen  
Dinsdale 7.45pm

**City Varieties**  
Swan Street, Leeds  
(Box Office 0532-430808)  
Snow White and the Seven  
Dwarfs 2.30pm

**Andrew Newson**  
"The World's No.1 Hypnotic  
Laughter Show" 8pm

**Grand Theatre**  
New Briggate, Leeds  
(Box Office 0532-459351)  
Hot Stuff - the 1970s musical

# clubs

**The Underground**  
Cookridge Street, Leeds  
The Cooker

**Leeds University Union**  
Harvey Milk Bar  
Party On 10pm-2am

**Leeds Metropolitan University**  
Students Union  
Stomp "Indie Grunge Geetar"  
9pm-2am

**The Cockpit**  
Swinggate, Leeds  
Brighton Beach - music from The  
Kinks to Blur

# BBC1 1

6.00 Business Breakfast; 7.00 News; 9.05  
Kilroy; 10.00 News; 10.05 Good Morning  
With Anne And Nick; 12.00 News; 12.05  
Pebble Mill; 12.55 News; 1.30  
Neighbours; 1.50 The Great British Quiz;  
2.15 Flying Doctors; 3.00 Greenfingers;  
3.30 Secret Life Of Toys; 3.45 TVK  
4.00 The New Yogi Bear Show  
4.10 Get Your Own Back  
4.35 Record Breakers. Today's  
programme features a one-man  
plane pull, the world's fastest miler  
— downhill; Mr Blobby, Bruno  
Brookes and Liz Kershaw flip a  
giant pancake, and Norris  
McWhirter celebrates the four-  
minute mile with some of the  
greatest athletes in history. I never  
knew he could run so fast.

5.00 Newsround  
5.10 Byker Grove. Fred and Barney's  
DIY music defends the Grove. Anna  
and Alfie receive wise advice from  
an unexpected source. A wedding  
day dawns, but will it go without a  
hitch?

5.35 Neighbours  
6.00 News: Weather  
6.30 Regional News  
7.00 Wipeout. Paul Daniels with  
questions you actually feel you can  
answer. Unlike the contestants.

7.30 Tomorrow's World. Carole  
Vorderman joins Nicholas Carter for  
his fifth birthday party. Nicholas was  
born profoundly deaf, and last  
February Tomorrow's World told the  
story of the pioneering operation to  
fit him with a cochlear implant.

8.00 Keeping Up Appearances.  
Hyacinth is thrilled when the  
wealthy Mrs Fortescue asks for a lift  
into town. Unfortunately things don't  
go according to her wishes.

8.30 Big Break. Jim Davidson does the  
business with his coloured balls.  
John Virgo sighs miserably.

9.00 News: Weather  
9.30 FILM: Family Business (1989).  
The son of a not-altogether-honest  
New York family plans a million-  
dollar heist, with the connivance of  
his roguish grandfather. The father  
disapproves of this, but reluctantly  
agrees to co-operate in order to  
protect his son. However, the  
robbery goes terribly wrong and the  
son is caught, leaving his elders  
with an uncomfortable moral  
dilemma.

11.20 FILM: Body Parts (1991).  
Unfortunately not as rude as it  
sounds, but there we are. These  
days, so much in life is a  
disappointment. Isn't it? Ho hum.  
Anyway, back to the plot - in case  
you actually feel like watching this -  
a criminal psychologist involved in a  
car crash undergoes intensive  
surgery and emerges from hospital  
with a newly-grafted arm that  
develops a violent life of its own. A  
normal day at Jimmy's then.

12.55 Weather  
1.00 Close

# friday 28 pick of the day

**Have I Got News For You?** (10pm,  
BBC2)  
Angus, Paul and Ian are back with  
yet more digs at Tory MPs and cries  
of "allegedly". Excellent.

**Ellen** (9pm, Ch4)  
Apparently America's new first lady  
of comedy - the trails don't promise  
anything much better than *Grace  
Under Fire*, but hopefully the jokes  
are hiding round a corner.

# BBC2 2

7.00 Philbert The Frog; 7.05 Poddington  
Peas; 7.10 Teenage Mutant Hero Turtles;  
7.30 Blue Peter; 8.00 News; 8.15  
Westminster; 9.00 Schools; 1.45 Come  
Outside; 2.00 Fireman Sam; 2.10 Sport  
On Friday; 3.50 News; 4.00 Today's The  
Day; 4.30 Ready Steady Cook; 5.00  
Esther; 5.30 Catchword; 6.00 Captain  
Scarlet; 6.25 Randall And Hopkirk  
(Deceased); 7.15 The O-Zone  
7.30 Sounds Of The Seventies. The  
screams emitted when treading on  
small bits of Lego with no shoes on,  
if I remember rightly.

8.00 Public Eye: Invisible Killer.  
Defective gas heating is the biggest  
cause of death by poison in the  
home. Carbon monoxide is  
odorless, silent, invisible and  
lethal. Victims often don't know they  
are being poisoned until it is too  
late. Fiona Bruce asks if new  
government measures will help  
save lives. Landlords, stop counting  
your money and watch this.

8.30 Perpetual Motion. Known as the  
"Silver Bullet" and made entirely of  
aluminium, the Airstream Caravan  
is still in production after 60 years.  
The dream of designer Wally Byam  
was to enable ordinary Americans  
to travel with all the comforts of  
home. Yes, but have you seen the  
home of an average American?

9.00 Red Dwarf VI. Shite sci-fi comedy  
type thing that prevents usually  
quite normal people from having a  
decent social life on Friday nights.

9.30 Michael Douglas's Favourite  
Films. Michael Douglas talks about  
his favourite movies, oddly enough.

10.00 Have I Got News For You?  
They're back, back, back!!!! Hoorah  
for smart questions and possibly  
illiberal answers!

10.30 Newsnight  
11.15 Loose Talk  
11.45 The Larry Sanders Show. Despite  
what I might have said previously, I  
have to admit that this is actually  
quite good. For a US comedy,  
anyway.

12.10 FILM: Ballad Of A Soldier (1960).  
Alyosha, a 19-year-old soldier,  
performs a heroic act in a Second  
World War battle. He is offered a  
medal, but asks instead for a four-  
day pass to go home. On the way  
he has a number of bizarre  
encounters.

1.35 Weatherview  
1.40 Close

# Ch4 4

6.30 King Arthur; 7.00 Big Breakfast; 9.00  
You Bet Your Life; 9.30 Schools; 12.00  
Profiles Of Nature; 12.30 Sesame Street;  
1.30 Lift Off; 2.00 FILM: Crooks In  
Cloisters (1963); 3.50 Pete Smith  
Specialties; 4.00 Journey Into A Lost  
Japan; 4.30 Fifteen To One; 5.00 Cutting  
Edge: Open Wide

6.00 Blossom. Life in California and the  
obligatory teenage trauma from she  
of the interesting headgear.

6.30 Happy Days; followed by  
Terrytoons  
7.00 Channel 4 News: Weather  
7.50 You Don't Know Me But... Another  
person in the news has an  
unsolicited message left on his or  
her telephone answering machine.

8.00 Class Action. As in a Grange-Hill  
demonstration? Or are we not  
talking about that kind of class...?

8.30 Brookside. Things get out of hand  
on the picket line as tempers flare.  
Back on the Close, Terry and  
Simon steel themselves to make  
the ultimate sacrifice.

9.00 Ellen. Ellen DeGeneres is one of  
the top women stars of the  
American comedy scene. In her first  
starring role, she plays Ellen  
Morgan, the manager of a book  
shop. As good as Roseanne? We  
shall see.

9.30 Paris. The Jazz Age hits Paris and  
the musicians are getting all the  
girls. Alain Degout (Alexei Sayle) is  
desperate for a slice of the action  
but Minotti (Allan Corduner) makes  
him an offer he can't refuse.

10.00 Cheers. Fed up with Gary's Tavern  
constantly gaining the upper hand,  
Sam challenges his bar to a bowling  
match only to find the regulars at  
Cheers are useless bowlers.  
Woody, the only trophy winner,  
refuses to help out because he  
once maimed a man while bowling.  
And we've seen it all before.

10.30 Clive Anderson Talks Back. And  
invites more of his trendy lefty  
males onto his show.

11.10 Eurotrash. Antoine, Jean-Paul, Pi-  
pi and Poo-poo. And hopefully an  
item about the sex lives of the  
Germans. Now that's what I call  
entertainment.

11.45 FILM: The Living End (1970)  
1.20 FILM: Monkey Business (1931).  
Marx Brothers comedy which finds  
Groucho, Harpo and Zeppo as  
stowaways causing havoc on a  
transatlantic liner; 2.45 Close

# ITV 5

6.00 GMTV  
8.40 Parkin's in  
9.25 Supermarket Sweep  
9.55 News: Weather  
10.00 The Time... The Place...  
10.35 This Morning  
12.20 News: Weather  
12.55 Coronation Street

1.25 Home and Away. Shane is torn  
apart to discover there is another  
man in Angel's life. Sam finally  
convinces Fisher to participate in  
the 40-hour famine.

1.55 A Country Practice. Harry  
Morrison is concerned that his  
mother Jean shows symptoms of  
Alzheimer's Disease.

2.20 Murder, She Wrote. Shopping List,  
She Didn't.

3.10 Help Yourself. Cheers - don't mind  
if I do.

3.15 5 Minutes  
3.20 News  
3.30 Children's ITV: The Magic House  
3.45 The Spooks Of Bottle Bay. It's  
Halloween and Cedric pretends to  
throw a party at the Town Hall.

4.00 Avenger Penguins  
4.25 Taz-Mania  
4.40 Knightmare  
5.10 Home And Away  
5.40 News: Weather  
5.55 Calendar News: Weather  
6.30 On Your Marks  
7.00 Catchphrase. Roy Walker hosts  
the hi-tech quiz. In the loosest  
sense of the word.

7.30 Coronation Street. The Wilton  
wives finally meet.

8.00 The Bill  
8.30 Strange But True. Michael Aspel  
investigates some supernatural  
stories which are certainly strange  
— but are they true? In this show, a  
man who can predict the future so  
accurately that he is now a police  
contact, plus the lawn mower repair  
business in Cardiff which has  
apparently been invaded by a  
poltergeist. It's quite sad, isn't it,  
when TV companies have to resort  
to this kind of thing to fill time on a  
Friday night.

9.00 Peak Practice. A war veteran with  
cataracts is driven to an act of  
desperation as fundholding arrives  
at the health centre. With the  
lovable Kevin Whately, Amanda  
Burton, Simon Shepherd, Sylvia  
Syms.

10.00 News: Weather  
10.40 Rock Of The North. A stick of pink  
stuff with "Blackpool" running right  
through it?

11.40 FILM: The Skull (1965). A  
professor is drawn to the occult  
when he buys a skull which was  
allegedly removed from the tomb of  
the Marquis de Sade.

1.15 Whale On... followed by News  
2.15 The Big E  
3.10 FILM: Used Cars (1980). Two  
thousand miles, only one owner,  
honest, guv.

5.00 Sprockets; 5.30 News



Wednesday 2nd November

For one night only.....

# "Crap!"

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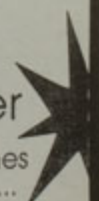
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GET IT TOGETHER? WILL THE LADY  
EVER HATE MILK TRAY?**

CHRISTMAS is coming, the goose has given up his *Slim-Fast*, and the old man gone to the bank with a tribby full of coppers. How do I know? Because I've just seen my first Christmas advert, that's how. A jolly, smiling Santa figure wants me to go out and do all my Xmas shopping in ASDA - unfortunately for him, I no longer believe in Father Christmas. Ah well.

I'm sure Christmas adverts used to appear a lot earlier though - when you were seven you could rely on Anita Harris and a troupe of majorettes appearing on your TV screen in the middle of September extolling the seasonal virtues of Woolies. Mind you, when you were seven, you were probably already in a state of breathless excitement by August in case Santa came up trumps with the Sindy house/ enormous Scalextric set. I know I was.

We all remember those adverts though - in fact, we all remember every advert, don't we? Although we hate to admit it, adverts dominate our television viewing habits more than we think. Even those who detest the capitalist, materialistic world we live in and spend their Saturday afternoons in the High Street urging us to join their demonstrations against it can still sing along to the *Vitalite* song, or speculate on the sexual habits of the *Gold Blend* couple.

And all those bow-tie 'n' braces clad advertising executives merely exploit our knowledge of their offerings by planning new campaigns around the best bits of the old ones. Witness the recent *Picnic!* washing powder commercial, and the excellent *Im Bru* send ups of Coke/Pepsi ads a few years ago. (Although those all-singing, all-dancing soft drink ads deserve all they get).

Not only do advertisers "borrow" ideas from other products for their own commercials, but they now seem to be giving their own old ideas a new lease of life. Just when we thought we'd finally escaped from that idiot skinhead and his white shirt-washing traumas, here he is again, in 1994, apparently no different from his 1982 incarnation, and still clueless when it comes to *Persil*. Although certain adverts are (ridiculously) regarded as "classics", I don't think this was one of them.

Which ads are truly classic though? The case of the *Milk Tray* man was always pretty entertaining, but it didn't make me want to nip to the newsagents, by six boxes and gorge myself stupid. And the most effective, and therefore often the most copied, campaigns are for things that most of us can't afford anyway. For example, watching Nicole mature from a demure lassie into a pouting French sexpot has had the nation enthralled for the past few years, but most people I

know couldn't afford a brand new Clio unless they suddenly came upon a very large amount of money, probably somewhat illegally.

Who are our favourite ads aimed at, then, if we can't all afford what they're trying to sell, and in most cases, probably wouldn't want it anyway? Obviously *Action Man*, *Barbie*, and all their friends only receive television coverage at tea-time, and Claire Rayner and her winged wonders tend to appear during *This Morning*, but sometimes the target audience isn't quite so well-defined. For example, who exactly is it that watches Channel Four in the middle of the afternoon and needs one of those magic French food processors? I've no idea (I feel I must point out that I was only watching Channel Four in the middle of the afternoon for research purposes, by the way).

And how are we sold the things we're supposed to need? The days of men knowing best when it comes to things housewives "want" to buy should have disappeared by now, but in fact the man in the white coat with washing powder facts at his fingertips has been replaced by everyone's favourite cockney, Danny Baker, the man in the designer jacket with washing powder facts at his fingertips.

Even when advertising executives have realised that men are just as capable of cleaning etc. as women, the man is quite often portrayed as a bit of a dimwit, perhaps spilling talcum powder over the baby's nappy, and therefore probably not really suited to that kind of thing. If not, he becomes the keeper of special housework knowledge, with his bottle of extremely high-powered *Flash*, that he just happens to have bought in case his wife/partner/female acquaintance was a bit tired of floor scrubbing that day. Hoorah for the New Man - I bet marketing execs really feel they've done their bit for sexual equality now.

Goodness me - I feel a demonstration coming on. Should we be so concerned, though? After all, adverts are merely entertaining features between programmes with the aim of selling particular products. How they go about doing this depends not only on the whims of those in the bow-ties, but on social trends, so it will probably take several years before we see a geezer juggling his dirty floor, his kids, and his jar of *Chicken Tonight* while his wife does the business in the office. As it probably will in "real" life.

Most commercials, with the exception of late-night public service adverts and Government health/ crime campaigns are, though, as Peter Snow might say, just a bit of fun. So while we can't ignore them, we might as well enjoy them, take the piss out of them, and sing their irritating jingles. You don't have to buy the products they promote, so just treat them with the cynicism they deserve. Mind you though, when are that new *Gold Blend* couple going to shag?



**evil  
edna**

know Noely won't now be polling the audiences in for the National Lottery draw.

Many of the features are looking a little bit tired - the idea of putting B-List celebrities in the guano tank is one that I personally still find immensely appealing, but after this many series, the element of surprise has well and truly gone. And the "Gotcha" item has definitely come to the end of the road -

some of the set-ups are so obvious that either these "famous" people have realised they're going to be on the box and therefore play along with the gag for publicity purposes, or they really are as stupid as they appear.

Will the *House Party* continue to achieve high ratings all the way up to Christmas? Or are the audience going to defect en masse to those body-building beauties, the *Gladiators*, on the other side? Personally, I'll be sticking with Noely for the next few weeks, partly because the inanity of the alternative doesn't appeal, and partly

because I feel a strange kind of loyalty to Mr Edmonds and his box of delights, having annoyed everyone I've lived with over the past few years by insisting on watching his shows every Saturday night.

But as parties go, the *House Party*'s balloons are sagging, and there's not much left in the drinks cabinet apart from three cans of supermarket own-brand lager and half a bottle of *Thunderbird*. So perhaps Noely should do something about his ideas, or I'm afraid I'll be off to the bash up the road instead.

So, the BBC have brought him back then. And I'm not talking about Michael Aspel and *This Is Your Life*, that well-known forum for the exploration of the past lives of minor soap stars and the failed marriages of weather forecasters. Yes, it's Noel Edmonds and his *House Party*, back on our screens for another lengthy run.

I admit that I've always been a fan of Noel, even though most other people treat him with derision, and have made a point of watching his shows - from *Swap Shop* to *Telly Addicts* - because I've always found

them entertaining. On his Saturday evening series, he's managed to combine the varied agenda and slightly anarchic live elements of *Swap Shop* with gags and features aimed at an "adult" audience, and, apart from the tragic incident on *The Late Late Breakfast Show* in 1986, it's almost always worked.

However, the reason for his previous success has undoubtedly been the constantly-changing formats of the shows he presents. Bringing the *House Party* back for a third series is a bit of a gamble by the BBC, especially as we

## film

**MGM Vicer Lane**  
(0532-452665)  
Major League II 1pm 3.20pm  
5.45pm 8.25pm  
Forrest Gump 1.30pm 8pm  
War of The Buttons 1pm  
The Client 1.15pm 5.30pm  
8.10pm

**Odeon - The Headrow**  
(0532-436230)  
The Lion King 1.30pm 3.55pm  
6.15pm 8.35pm  
Speed 1.45pm 5.05pm 8.20pm  
Pulp Fiction 1.05pm 4.20pm  
7.40pm  
When a Man Loves a Woman  
1.35pm 5.10pm 8.05pm  
Ace Ventura 1.15pm 3.30pm  
The Adventures of Pricilla, Queen  
of the Desert 6pm 8.30pm

**Hyde Park - Brudenell Road**  
(0532-752045)  
Bad Boy Bobby 6.15pm 8.30pm  
Reservoir Dogs/True Romance  
11pm

## theatre

**West Yorkshire Playhouse**  
(Box Office 0532-442111)  
True West by Sam Shepard 3pm  
8pm  
Anorak of Fire by Stephen  
Dinsdale 7.45pm

**City Varieties**  
Swan Street, Leeds  
(Box Office 0532-430808)  
Andrew Newton and "The World's  
No. 1 Hypnotic Laughter Show"  
8pm  
Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs  
2.30pm

**Leeds Town Hall**  
(Box Office 0532-476962)  
Lithuanian National Philharmonic  
Orchestra  
Programme includes Grieg's  
Symphonic Dances, Sibelius'  
Finlandia and Shostakovich's  
Piano Concerto No. 2

**Grand Theatre**  
New Briggate, Leeds  
(Box Office 0532-459351)  
Hot Stuff - The 1970s Musical

## clubs

**The Music Factory**  
Lower Briggate, Leeds  
Groove Garden  
**The Pleasure Rooms**  
Merrion Street, Leeds  
Back to Basics  
**The Warehouse**  
Somers Street, Leeds  
Vague

## BBC1 1

7.00 Lassie  
7.25 News: Weather  
7.30 Pingu. It's a p-p-p-plasticine p-p-p-penguin.  
7.35 Happy Birthday  
7.45 Marlene Marlowe Investigates  
8.05 Albert The Fifth Musketeer  
8.30 The New Adventures of Superman. The man with his pants outside his tights saves the world once again.

9.15 Live and Kicking. The superb Trev and Simon, smiley presenters and the guests the kids want to see.  
12.12 Weather  
12.15 Grandstand. 12.20 Football Focus; 12.50 News Summary; 12.55 Motor Sport; 1.20 Racing; 1.40 Golf: Volvo Masters. Coverage of the third round of the Volvo Masters from Valderrama, Spain. 2.00 Racing; 2.15 Golf; 2.35 Racing from Ascot; 2.50 Golf; 4.40 Final Score.

5.15 News: Weather  
5.25 Regional News: Weather  
5.30 Steve Wright's People Show. Steve Wright gives us his version of Candid Camera, and picks on a few members of the audience.  
6.10 Bruce Forsyth's Generation Game. Father and daughter dance the fox trot; mother and son paint a large mural. Oh how we laughed.  
7.10 Noel's House Party. Noel and his big house entertain the nation, in the way that only they know how. Hoorah! Another B-List celebrity goes in the gunge tank!

8.00 Casualty. When fascist demonstrators and anti-racists clash at Holby City Accident and Emergency, Ash's professionalism is put to the test. Rachel's disappearance is worrying. Charlie is puzzled by an unwilling patient, and a DIY enthusiast saves the day.  
8.50 News: Sport: Weather  
9.10 FILM: Another 48 Hours (1990). Cop-and-convict crimebusters Jack Cates and Reggie Hammond return to dispatch the bad guys with a rapid-fire selection of firepower and wisecracks in this sequel to '48 Hours'. Disgraced lawman Cates is given 48 hours to come up with enough evidence to convict drug kingpin Icecream. Starring Eddie Murphy, Nick Nolte, David Anthony Marshall.

10.40 Match Of The Day. Desmond Lynam introduces highlights of two top FA Carling Premiership matches, while Trevor Brooking gives us his top footie knowledge. It's a game of ninety minutes, Brian.  
11.45 The Danny Baker Show. Banter puts on a shiny new whistle and attempts to do outrageous things on late-night TV.  
12.30 FILM: Busting (1973). As I generally am at half past midnight on Saturdays after a heavy night's boozing.  
2.00 Weather  
2.05 Close

## saturday 29 pick of the day

**The Running Man** (9pm, YTV)  
Hoorah for Arnie as he battles once more against nasty science-fiction type things. Everyone has seen this film before, which is all the more reason to watch it again.

**Saturday Week:TOTP2** (5.15pm, BBC2)  
1978 is one of the years remembered this week, which should hopefully mean a bit of Blondie.

## BBC2 2

7.50 Open University  
9.45 Plaid Cymru Conference  
10.35 Asia Two: Chanakya  
11.15 Asia Two: Network East  
11.45 Asia Two: Style Today  
12.25 FILM: One, Two, Three (1961)  
2.10 Timewatch  
3.00 FILM: Henry V (1945). Laurence Olivier stars as the Shakespeare hero in this film which opens a short season on a Shakespearean theme. Also starring in the classic tale are Robert Newton and Leslie Banks. Simply marvellous, dahling.  
5.15 Saturday Week: TOTP2. Today's programme looks back to 1978 and 1988, including the first appearance by U2 on the show.  
6.00 Saturday Week: Late Again. And if you're late again, you'll get a detention.  
6.45 Saturday Week: What the Papers Say. They say "mine's a double scotch".  
7.00 News: Sport: Weather  
7.15 Assignment: Apocalypse Then. After the lifting of the US economic embargo against Vietnam, American entrepreneurs are flocking there laying to rest the ghosts of the Vietnam war.

8.00 Tales from Berlin: Walking The Wall. Five years after the collapse of the Berlin Wall, there is little left of one of the Cold War's most notorious front-lines. What remains are the experiences of people whose lives were shaped by the Wall's presence.  
9.30 Performance: Message For Posterity. A production of one of Dennis Potter's earliest plays, written in 1967. Sir David Browning, twice Prime Minister, is to be honoured on his retirement with a portrait painted by the famous artist James Player.  
11.10 Have I Got News For You. Angus Deayton and his nice suits, Ian Hislop and his nice suits. Paul Merton and a Hawaiian shirt. And smart jokes.  
11.40 Last Word. Germaine Greer is joined by Janet Street-Porter, Anne Leslie and Suzanne Moore. Again.  
12.25 FILM: I Only Want You To Love Me (1976). Deprived of his parents love and affection, Peter transfers his need for love to his fiancée. Sounds interesting - it's on quite late so could be pretty rude.  
2.10 Fast Forward; 2.40 Close

## Ch4 4

6.35 King Arthur; 7.00 Heathcliff; 7.15 Sonic The Hedgehog; 7.45 First Edition  
8.00 Transworld Sport  
9.00 Channel Four Racing  
9.45 Blitz  
11.00 Gazzetta Football Italia  
12.00 Sign On: At Leisure  
12.30 The Great Maratha  
12.55 Madeline. But not the rag doll of Bagguss fame, unfortunately.  
1.10 Channel 4 Racing  
4.05 Sesame Street Jam - A Musical Celebration  
5.05 Brookside Omnibus. Eddie and Carl fall out over the strike at Litrotech. News: Weather  
6.30 Right To Reply  
7.00 A Week In Politics. A week in the House of Commons Bar, more like.  
8.00 For Love Or Money. Tonight's programme meets and pays homage to Susie Cooper, hailed as 'The Queen of Ceramics'. Bryn Youlds tells the story of the woman who on her 92nd birthday (today) is still working on new designs each day. Plus Nicholas Ward-Jackson looks at the world of antique fireplaces, and comes out with his trousers round his ankles.

9.00 Brides Of Christ. The drama set in the Australian convent in the 60s continues as rebellious Rosemary (Kym Wilson) embarks on a illicit sexual adventure after Agnes (Brenda Fricker) clarifies the facts of life in a very graphic lecture.  
10.05 Rory Bremner - Who Else? Rory Bremner, John Bird, Enn Reitel and loads of other talented people with more gags about the Tory Party. And because it's on late, he's allowed to say the F-word. Yippee!  
10.45 FILM: The Lovers (1990). Passion and lust soon lead to murder in this compelling drama from acclaimed Spanish director Vincent Aranda. Stars Victoria Abril, Jorge Sanz and Maribel Verdu. Spanish with English sub-titles.  
12.35 Late Licence  
12.45 Herman's Head  
1.15 Let The Blood Run Free. A lesson for the modern management-driven NHS?  
1.50 Wax On Wheels. As opposed to wax on Q-Tips, which is what you get when you've cleaned out your ears.  
2.35 This is David Harper  
3.05 Packing Them In  
3.50 Close

## ITV

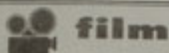
6.00 GMTV  
9.25 What's Up Doc? Guests include Hayley Elliot from BBC's 'Pirates' and Paul Brown, better known as Malcolm from 'Watching'. He's even better known as "that bloke from the Dairy Milk advert."  
11.30 The ITV Chart Show  
12.30 Movies, Games and Videos  
1.00 News: Weather  
1.10 Champions League Special. European club football's most prestigious competition reaches its halfway point next Wednesday with Manchester United facing Barcelona for the second time in two weeks, this time in the intimidating atmosphere of the Nou Camp Stadium.  
1.40 The Mountain Bike Show  
2.10 FILM: Please Turn Over (1960). One to watch for investigators everywhere.  
3.45 Knight Rider  
4.45 News: Sport: Weather  
5.05 Calendar News: Weather  
5.10 Scoreline. The nice man with the beard and some footage of leads United.  
5.20 New Baywatch. Mitch and his ex-wife Gail decide to get remarried but their wedding is threatened when Mitch has to leave to rescue the victims of a boat explosion. And lots of birds get their tits out, I believe.  
6.10 Gladiators. Four more body builders, aerobics instructors and all-round fit people take on the Monsters of Lycra.  
7.10 Blind Date. Cilla Black introduces more eager contestants in search of love at first sight. Perhaps she should introduce them to a real social life.  
8.10 Family Fortunes. We asked one hundred people why they were sitting indoors on a Saturday night watching this when they could be down at their local hostelry sinking a few pints of cheap lager and trying to chat up members of the opposite sex. Our survey shrugged its shoulders and smiled sheepishly.  
8.40 News: Weather  
9.00 FILM: The Running Man (1987). Arnie in superb science fiction caper. The host of TV's most bizarre game show attempts to improve his ratings by introducing a dangerous murderer into the proceedings. And only Arnie can stop him...  
10.55 FILM: Under Siege (1986). Controversial drama about America's first battle with domestic terrorism and how the President deals with a few bombings and rocket attacks.  
1.20 Coach. National Express?  
1.50 Tour of Duty, followed by News  
2.45 BPM  
3.45 The Little Picture Show  
4.40 Cue The Music  
5.30 News

# LOGO COMPETITION

WIN 100 POUNDS !!!  
DESIGN A NEW UNION LOGO.

SEE LEEDS UNIVERSITY UNION EXEC.  
FOR DETAILS. COMPETITION ENDS  
FRIDAY 11TH NOVEMBER.





**MGM Vicar Lane**  
(0532-452665)  
Major League II 3.20pm  
5.45pm 8.25pm  
The Mask 1pm 3pm  
Forrest Gump 1.30pm 5pm  
8pm

**Odeon - The Headrow**  
(0532-436230)  
The Lion King 1.30pm 3.55pm  
6.15pm 8.35pm  
Speed 1.45pm 5.05pm  
8.20pm

Pulp Fiction 1.05pm 4.20pm  
7.40pm

When a Man Loves a Woman  
1.35pm 5.10pm 8.05pm  
Ace Ventura 1.15pm 3.30pm  
The Adventures of Priscilla,  
Queen of the Desert 6pm  
8.30pm

**Hyde Park**  
Brunel Road, LS6  
(0532-752045)  
Bad Boy Bobby 6.15pm  
8.30pm

**Cottage Road Cinema**  
Cottage Road, Far Headingley

Forrest Gump

Mrs Doubtfire

**Lounge Cinema**  
North Lane, Headingley

The Lion King

Programmes subject to  
alteration - information line  
0532-751606

## theatre

### City Varieties

Swan Street, Leeds  
(Box Office 0532-430608)  
Lee Evans (1993 Perrier Award  
Winner) and Hattie Hayridge  
(of TV's Red Dwarf!)  
8pm

BBC1

1

7.25 The Man from UNCLE  
8.15 Breakfast With Frost  
9.15 Decisions  
9.30 This Is The Day  
10.00 See Hear!  
10.30 The French Experience: Ville et  
Campagne

10.45 Easy Money  
11.00 The 11th Hour  
12.00 CountryFile  
12.25 Weather for the Week Ahead  
12.30 News: On The Record. Fluff,

usually, that stops it playing  
properly and knackers the stylus.

1.30 EastEnders  
2.50 FILM: Butch Cassidy And The  
Sundance Kid (1969)

4.40 Junior Masterchef. Noodle  
Doodles au vin, and Farley's Ruskis,  
Tuscan style.

5.10 The Bookworm  
5.40 The Clothes Show. This week's  
programme includes a

circumnavigation of the M25 in  
search of designer bargains with  
the new concept of off-price  
retailing stores. Bet it's still

completely unaffordable, though.

6.05 News: Weather  
6.25 Songs of Praise: Metropolitan  
Police Service. Steve Chalke

discovers the importance of faith to  
many of the capital's police officers  
in a special programme recorded at  
Police Training Establishment in  
Hendon.

7.00 Children in Need - Toddling For  
Pudsey. As opposed to toddling to  
Pudsey, which is what ickle babies  
do when they want to go to Asda.

7.10 Lovejoy. An antique gun resurfaces  
in an armed robbery and Lovejoy is  
implicated. Perhaps it's the same  
weapon that shot all those holes in  
the plot.

8.00 Vintage Last of the Summer  
Wine. The thing about vintage wine  
is that it's either brilliant and  
therefore mind-blowingly expensive,  
or it's 1976 Parsnip that your Dad  
made and is therefore fit only for the  
waste disposal unit. Guess which  
category this fits into.

8.30 Birds of a Feather. Fun, laughter,  
and rhyming slang in sunny  
Chigwell.

9.00 Seaforth. Back from a prison  
sentence for desertion, and married  
to Paula, Bob is working in a  
fiercely unionised factory where his  
driving ambition constantly  
provokes hostility.

9.50 News: Weather  
10.05 The Full Wax. The start of a brand  
new series, in which Ruby  
investigates what makes us happy.  
So, that'll be drugs then.

10.35 Heart of the Matter. Although  
suicide was decriminalised in 1961,  
this programme asks whether it is  
ever morally justified.

11.10 FILM: True Colors (1991). John  
Cusack and Imogen Stubbs do their  
thing in this melodrama.

1.00 Weather; 1.05 Close

## sunday 30 pick of the day

**Hamlet** (10.25pm, BBC2)  
It's got Mel Gibson and Helena  
Bonham Carter, so you can watch it  
with your boyfriend/girlfriend and  
both think "phwoarrgh". Hoorah for  
equality!

**The Full Wax** (10.05pm, BBC1)  
Ruby takes a look at what makes us  
happy. And will hopefully be her  
usual irreverent self.

BBC2

2

7.30 Tales Of The Tooth Fairies  
7.35 Bump  
7.40 Animal World

7.50 Blinky Bill  
8.15 Playdays  
8.35 Moomin

9.00 Busy World Of Richard Scarry  
9.25 Bitsa  
9.40 The Stone Protectors

10.05 TimeBusters  
10.30 Grange Hill. More tales of white  
socks, black pin-heels and shirts  
with offensive collars in everyone's  
favourite comprehensive.

10.55 The Legend Of Prince Valiant  
11.20 Bay City  
11.45 The O-Zone

12.00 Quantum Leap  
12.45 Snowy River  
1.30 Regional Programmes

Wildlife Classics: The Sisterhood  
Golf - Volvo Masters. Hail, Volvo  
Master, King of the Swedish people.

2.00  
2.50  
5.05 Diwali Lights  
5.15 Rugby Special

6.15 One Man and His Dog. Whistle,  
whistle, sheep, sheep.

7.00 The Money Programme. Can  
BMW adapt to changing market  
conditions in the 1990s? Tom  
Maddocks talks to chairman Bernd  
Pischetsrieder, and he also finds  
out how Rover aim to increase their  
share of the market by talking to  
chairman John Towers.

7.40 The Car's the Star. The Ford  
Mustang. Quentin Wilson travels to  
the West Coast to meet some lucky  
owners of that most American of  
cars - the 64 Ford Mustang.

8.00 Tales from Berlin: The Fall Of The  
Wall. The story of the high-level  
intrigues that led to the fall of the  
Berlin Wall in November 1989.

8.55 Strings, Bows And Bellows. The  
dereliction of a beautiful glass-  
house provides the setting that  
captures the mood of Gyorgy  
Ligeti's apocalyptic music.

9.05 Monty Python's Flying Circus  
9.35 Shakespeare - Playing The Dane.  
Over four centuries, "Hamlet" has  
been seen as the benchmark role  
for actors. But is its appeal justified?

No idea, luvvie. Let's put on our  
black polo necks and discuss it over  
a packet of Gauloises and a large  
espresso.

10.25 FILM: Hamlet (1990). First showing  
on British network TV of the classic  
play, starring Mel Gibson, Helena  
Bonham Carter.; 12.40 Close

Ch4

4

6.00 Blitz  
7.10 Paddington. Followed closely by  
Euston and St. Pancras.

7.15 Lift Off  
7.45 Dr Snuggles  
8.10 Inspector Gadget

8.35 Bill And Ted's Excellent  
Adventures  
9.00 Sonic The Hedgehog

9.30 Claymation Comedy of Horrors  
10.00 Dennis  
10.15 Saved By The Bell

10.45 Rawhide  
11.45 Little House On The Prairie  
12.45 Opening Shot

1.15 Football Italia  
3.30 FILM: I Married a Witch (1942).  
Comic fantasy starring Fredric  
March as a stuffy politician plagued  
by reincarnated witches.

5.00 Belfast Lessons  
5.05 News Summary  
5.10 FILM: Forbidden Planet (1956).

Classic '50s science fiction epic  
reworking Shakespeare's The  
Tempest and setting the action on a  
far-distant planet where the crew of  
a space cruiser sent to investigate  
the disappearance of a spaceship  
20 years before encounter mystery,  
terror and death. With Walter  
Pidgeon, Ann Francis, Leslie  
Nielsen, Warren Stevens.

7.00 Equinox: Private Lives of  
Dolphins. A look at the lives of the  
ever-smiling bottled-nosed dolphin  
in three continents. Randy Wells in  
Florida organises regular round-ups  
in which one or more dolphins are  
captured for a battery of physical  
tests and genetic testing that allows  
him to establish the social structure  
and relationships between dolphins.  
Does it explain why we force them  
to do crap tricks in Sea World etc.  
etc. though?

8.00 Beyond The Clouds  
9.00 FILM: Hollywood Dreams: S.O.S  
(1981). Blake Edwards's acidly witty  
Hollywood satire centred on  
filmmaker Richard Mulligan who  
sets out to rescue his new  
monumental flop musical starring  
his wife Julie Andrews by turning it  
into a soft core porn epic.

11.20 Julia's Baby. Julia is blind, deaf,  
single and pregnant. She wants to  
bring up her baby alone but social  
workers are worried about the new-  
born baby's safety.

12.30 FILM: Before the Dawn (1985)  
1.45 Close

ITV

V

6.00 GMTV: 6.00 The Sunday Review: a  
round-up of the week's programmes  
signed for the hard-of-hearing  
including 6.30 News and Sport 7.00  
The Sunday Programme.

8.00 The Disney Club  
10.15 Link  
10.30 Sunday Matter

11.00 Morning Worship  
12.25 Kick About  
12.50 Calendar News

1.00 News: Weather  
1.10 Walden  
2.00 Highway To Heaven. Rather than  
Highway to Manchester, which is  
the M62.

2.55 FILM: Disney's The Prince And  
The Pauper (1962)  
5.05 Dinosaurs

5.30 Animal Country. Leeds 6 at 4  
o'clock in the morning.  
6.00 Calendar: Weather  
6.30 News: Weather

6.40 Schofield's Quest. Philip  
Schofield attempts to solve some of  
life's mysteries. With the help of a  
team of reporters, he investigates  
the paranormal, looks into unsolved  
crimes and tries to locate missing  
people. On a lighter note, he also  
helps showbiz personalities with their  
personal quests. Like how they  
can get some free publicity by  
appearing on this show.

7.30 Heartbeat. When a Russian ship  
docks in Whitby, Nick is confronted  
by a Russian sailor demanding  
political asylum and claiming he had  
to fight for his life to get into Britain.  
And probably some apple-  
scrumping from those rascally kids  
in the village.

8.30 You've Been Framed. Jeremy  
Beadle with more fun and laughter  
induced by falling off rooves.

9.00 London's Burning. After a party on  
his houseboat, Kevin has to face  
the consequences of his affair with  
Sally. Meanwhile, Nick's increasing  
fears for Ariadne are put to one side  
when he has to rescue a boy who  
has fallen into a deep well. With  
Ross Boatman, Sara Powell,  
Andrew Kazamia, Katerina Jugati.

10.00 Hale and Pace. Gareth and  
Norman wonder why they ever put  
the cat in the microwave in the first  
place. So do we.

10.30 News: Weather  
10.45 The South Bank Show. This week,  
cameras record Alan Ayckbourn's  
workshop on theatrical techniques  
and interpretation at Cardiff  
University. Any "workshop" that  
doesn't involve a Black & Decker  
workmate and a can of emulsion  
isn't worth bothering with, I say.

11.45 The Powers That Be, followed by  
News  
12.15 Quiz Night. Stuart's Shout.

12.50 The Beat  
1.50 Zara Dhyani Dein  
1.55 FILM: Sahibaan

4.35 Jobfinder  
5.30 News

# The White Swan

## New Student Venue!

The Call, Near The Corn Exchange

- Traditional Ales

- New, weird lagers

- Students Welcome

**'I became a cult last year, this year I'm an icon'**

# Monkey business

**Bob Monkhouse is a source of joy for millions - at 66 he's lost none of his charm and is now wooing students population and shocking die hard fans with wicked cabaret videos.**

**Kate Toon spent some quality time with the King of Comedy.**

**B**OB'S done it all you know. After shunning his father's plans to enroll him into the family's thriving custard and jelly firm, he began at fifteen a stint as an animator, working for Walt Disney once or twice. Moving on to school drama, Bob really found his niche in scriptwriting. Whilst working with partner Denis Goodwin he produced material for Jerry Lewis, Frank Sinatra and Bob Hope. Known best perhaps for his part in the first ever Carry On film, "Carry On Sergeant", and a relentless run of tacky gameshows, Bob has now achieved worldwide fame.

Last year he published his best selling biography, earned an OBE and became the Guild of Professional Toastmaster's all-time best after-dinner speaker. So where can he possibly go from here? On to video perhaps? The new release, "Bob Monkhouse Exposes Himself", finds Bob doing what he likes best - being rude in front of a live audience. It's sure to enhance his position as student cult fave and Bob couldn't be more pleased.

"I became a cult last year, this year I'm an icon, please try and get these things right! Next year I'm going to be a has-been then I'll slowly turn into a monolith. I don't really know why I'm such a cult hero, there has always been a tendency among young intelligent people to choose the best and I suppose that's what they've done." Ah, there's the slimy arrogant Bob we know and love, he milks his car salesman image to the full. This is a man who loves fame.

"It's very nice being so well known. When I was young and married for the first time and had children, I wanted to take them on the beach at Blackpool, but I got sick of it all because I couldn't behave normally. In those days I couldn't take my kids to the equivalent of Alton Towers without people asking for autographs and asking me questions.

"I soon got over that, but I think I was upset about it because they were, they resented it. Actually I was always secretly enjoying it. I always loved the fact that being well known has always given me certain advantages, in that people are generally friendly when I go into a shop, they will be nice to me in garages, head waiters say, 'Yes I have got a table for you',

**The things I'm known for, the game shows, have been a way of making a living**

even if the place is full because they like having a face around. Generally speaking, people are very kind to you if they think that you are famous. I've always been glad of that, but I must say that when I go to Barbados, my other home,

where people don't know me very well, generally speaking it's rather nice to relax and let my belly hang out."

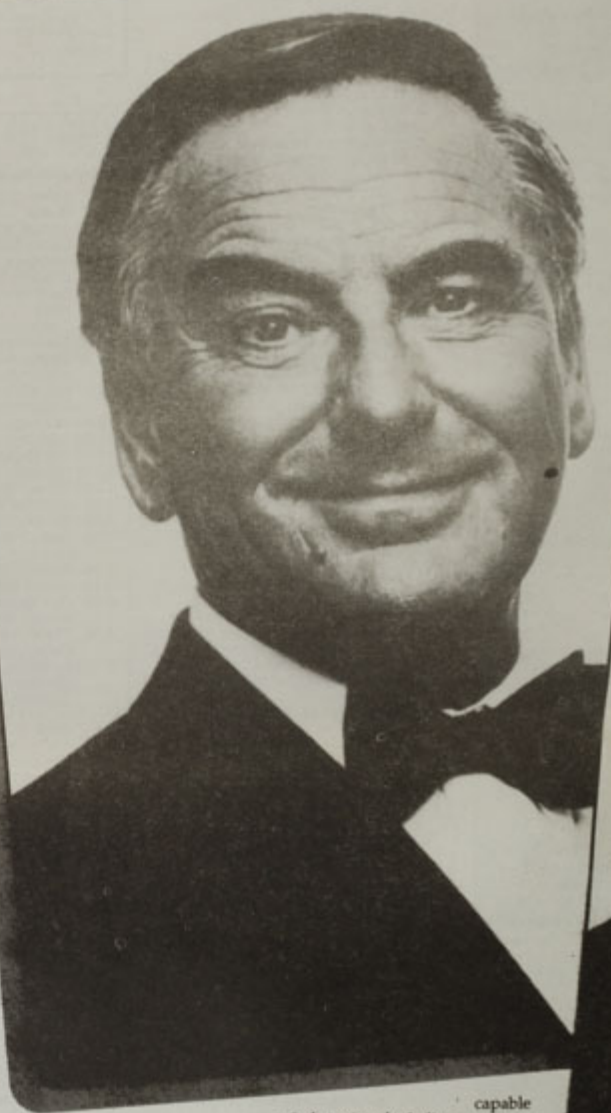
Since Bob has had such a long and varied showbiz career, I quizzed him on what had been his most enjoyable experience to date.

"Generally speaking I've found every live performance to be a peak. I love doing a live performance in front of audiences. The things I'm known for, the game shows, have been a way of making a living. I've done them as efficiently as I can but I must say they've never been a source of great joy to me. It's like doing a job, going to the office or working in any store that turns out something saleable."

The new video marks something of a change from Bob's usual style. Those used to his smarmy TV humour may not be amused, but Bob's not worried: "My old audience will love my new material because it's what they've seen in my cabaret act for years. I love doing cabaret. It's where I'm most comfortable, and is probably the only time I dress up in my best suit. I love the timing and the look of cabaret, although I know it's no longer really very fashionable. I stand by my new material as the very best that I can do."

"This year I am going to carry on with Celebrity Squares. It's a programme I quite like doing because I see all my friends on it and meet new people. I'm also doing a series of stand-up half hours for the BBC next summer, suitable for eight o'clock viewing on mainstream TV. So I'm writing that, I'm doing something of a national tour as well."

Sitting this close to Bob Monkhouse is a profoundly sexual experience, he's got a twinkle in his eye and is still more than



capable of charming the ladies: "When I was younger I was much smoother, I'm much more ruffled and wrinkled nowadays," he says.

When I point out that I think he's still a bit of an old smoothy, he gives a knowing smile.

"I like people to smile and be happy so I do tend to compliment them, some people would write that off as being smarmy and greasy and thoroughly objectionable; others find it quite pleasant so I let the chips fall as they may."

The chips are falling just for Bob. I've no doubt he'll still be going strong past eighty. If you fancy seeing an exposed

Bob Monkhouse he asked me to point out his video is on general release. If not it won't be long before he's holding sway on the latest naff gameshow.

Today I met one of the last living stars of comedy. For Bob, opportunity knocks and it just keeps on knocking.

**'I don't really follow comedy, I like Eric Morecombe'**

# Stairway to Evans

**Lee Evans' overnight success took thirteen years to achieve. Hannah S Lawrence meets the year's Perrier award winner, who owes more to Norman Wisdom than Nigel Planer.**

Lee Evans is on the phone, and he sounds far happier talking about cold remedies than his own escalating fame. Winner of the 1993 Perrier award, fresh from a sell-out run at the Edinburgh Festival, Evans is

currently touring Britain with Hattie Hayridge (Holly from 'Red Dwarf').

"It's going very well, thank you very much... we played a gig last night (in Cardiff), very nice gig it was too. About two thousand people turned up, which filled my pants, I must say."

Next month the Lee Evans video hits the high streets, and February sees the release of his Disney film debut 'Funny Bones', as well as the premiere of his very own Channel 4 show: he's hot property indeed. Yet, he claims, he can still go to his local corner shop without being recognised.

"My Mum's forgotten what I look like! I'm only an upstart really. I've been around for ages but your average bloke in the street is just going to go, 'Well, who?' And that's fine with me."

Lee's act is unique. It is perfectly controlled physical comedy at its most humble. He staggers around the stage, following the steps on his 'How to be a Comic' LP, mugs for the audience, deliberately managing to look continually gormless for our delight. Despite numerous comparisons to talents like Norman Wisdom, when asked who influences his act and stage persona, Evans is adamant that his own style comes from within.

"The problem with me is that I don't really follow comedy, to be honest. I like good comedy like Eric Morecombe and Tommy Cooper... I never go out and say 'Well, this is what I'm going to do, that's the comedy for me...'. I don't stay and watch any other acts. I try and keep my brain to myself, and I think you ought to do that, really, to stay original."

Although he started playing working men's clubs at the age of seventeen, it only seems to be now, at the ripe old age of thirty that Evans is finally getting the recognition that his talent deserves.

After losing money on four consecutive years of Edinburgh Festival Fringe shows, through a lack of paying audiences, finally reaching the prestigious Assembly Rooms and winning the 1993 Perrier Award meant that this year his act was more economically viable.

"I just lost loads of dosh really, and I sort of recouped it this year. They asked me if I was going to Edinburgh, and I went 'You bet... I want my money back!' But before Evans was even a glimmer in the eyes of the Perrier Awards panel, he was approached whilst performing at the Bloomsbury Theatre by Peter Chisholm (director of 'Hear My Song') to audition for a new Disney film. Originally, Evans turned down the opportunity: ("I'm not an actor, I'm a comedian") but changed his mind after reading the script.

"Any average bloke in the High Street can tell you what's a good script or a bad script. If it's a good script and it's good for you, then you're going to want to do it."

The result is 'Funny Bones', starring Evans as the comedian son of Jerry Lewis. Preparation for the film included training so that Lee could perform all his own stunts, which included tightrope walking and hanging from the top of the Blackpool Tower. This, he claims, did not deter him from accepting the role.

"That's what excited me more! I thought, 'This looks really good fun', which was wrong. I was so wrong... I hurt myself, but I suppose looking back on it that it was quite exciting. I don't think I'm ever going to do another one... so if the acting's a bit hammy, and I'm a bit crap then so be it but it's come out really well. I'm really surprised!"

There's also the Channel 4 show, which Evans seems a

little more reticent to discuss. All he will divulge is that it will consist of eight short films, of which he has written six. They are self-contained dramas, featuring him and a varying cast, and unlike the common trend amongst comedians, they are not, repeat, not based on his stage show at all.

"What I wanted to do was something completely different: not stand up or sitcom or a quiz show: I can't tell you too much, they're on film and that's about all I can tell you really. The only link between them is me, but there's a plot and a sub-plot, and it's comedy and a bit of drama. They're all different lengths, there's a ten minute one, a twenty minute one, a half-hour one, a five minute one, and a six minute one. You could watch one film, go and have a cup of tea, then come back and watch a totally different situation."

But TV shows, Disney films and prestigious awards don't just fall into your lap, and it's taken Lee thirteen years to get where he is today. He first got into comedy after falling out of school, and into a band ("We were shit"), which led to him clowning around on stage, and then a long, disheartening stint in the working men's clubs:

"I kept wanting to give up most nights when I first started... I had a suit on because I wanted to be sophisticated, and I was going 'Hey!', but they weren't saying 'Hey!' back, they were going 'Piss off'. I knew there was a new wave of comedy going on, but I didn't know where to go - like Ben Elton and Rik Mayall: where did they come from?"

Eventually, Lee was pushed in the right direction by the then-manager of the 'Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band', who saw him at the West Ham Working Men's Club, and suggested that London's Comedy Store was the place to be performing. He performed in an Open Spot there, and his career progressed onwards.

Lee still returns to the Comedy Store, where he dabbles in Impro, as well as his set pieces: ("Impro is) a bit of a laugh. It's like a plasterer doing ornamental work on his house."

Playing live also means that Lee is open to the traditional heckles: references to the fact that Evans gets profusely sweaty when performing. But after seventeen years on stage, don't insults like that become a little wearing?

"People pass me towels now; they tell me to have a rub down." But follicle moisture didn't stop Evans in 1993 from picking up 'comedy's most prestigious prize': the Perrier Award, and although both the film and TV series had been set up before Lee won, he is still grateful for the recognition.

"Obviously, if someone pats you on the back and says 'Well Done', and gives you a silver bottle (the Perrier Award Trophy), then thanks very much for that. What that means to me is that all the years I've done in the working men's clubs, the alternative circuit, went into that kind of prize, and people look around and they take more notice of you. So it's like all the work was worth it then."

So, firmly established as one of comedy's brightest stars, Evans is currently touring with Hattie Hayridge.

"She's really nice... we decided to tour together because we're totally different from each other. She's not physical and she doesn't sweat at all, and I'm not a deadpan stand-there sort of comedian, so we thought that it'd make a nice show. I've known Hattie quite a while, so we just got together and said 'Do you fancy it then?'"

Surely, there must be some die-hard Evans groupies? "I'd hate it if I was mobbed, I wouldn't know what to do. You get a lot of people turning up, but they never come running at you going 'Hey, Lee!'. If they did, I'd run."

Lee Evans isn't complacent about his success: "You never think, 'Hey, I'm funny and that's that', an attitude which seems certain to guarantee his position as one of Britain's most innovative comics. Anyway, judge for yourself when he plays Leeds City Varieties on the 30th and 31st October. Whatever, you'll be hearing a lot more from comedy's most humble success in the near future."



# film

**MGM Vicer Lane**  
(0532-452665)  
Major League II 3.20pm  
5.45pm 8.25pm  
The Client 1.15pm 5.30pm  
8.10pm  
Forrest Gump 1.30pm 5pm  
8pm

**Odeon - The Headrow**  
(0532-436230)  
The Lion King 1.30pm  
3.55pm 6.15  
Speed 1.45pm 5.05pm  
8.20pm  
Pulp Fiction 1.05pm 4.20pm  
7.40pm  
Ace Ventura 1.15pm 3.30pm  
The Adventures of Priscilla,  
Queen of the Desert 6pm  
8.30pm

**Hyde Park - Brudenell Road**  
(0532-752045)  
Reality Bites 6.15pm  
Bad Boy Bubba 8.30pm

# theatre

## City Varieties

Swan Street, Leeds  
(Box Office 0532-430808)  
Hattie Hayridge (erm...from  
Red Dwarf) and Lee Evans  
(not from Red Dwarf) 8pm

**West Yorkshire Playhouse**  
Quarry Hill Mount, Leeds  
(Box Office 0532-442111)  
True West by Sam Shepard  
7.30pm

# clubs

**Yel**  
Merriem Centre  
Happy Hour 6-11pm  
99p pints  
**The Music Factory**  
Lower Briggate, Leeds  
University Challenge  
**Craig's**  
New Briggate, Leeds  
Phix - The Night With The  
Naughty Name!!  
99p pints  
**Ritz**  
Merriem Centre  
The World  
Cheap booze etc. etc.

# BBC1 1

6.00 Business Breakfast  
7.00 Breakfast News  
9.05 Kilroy  
10.00 News: Regional News: Weather  
10.05 Good Morning With Anne And  
Nick  
12.00 News: Regional News: Weather  
12.05 Pebble Mill  
12.55 Regional News: Weather  
1.00 One O'Clock News: Weather  
1.30 Neighbours  
1.50 The Great British Quiz  
2.15 Knots Landing  
3.00 Today's Gourmet. And yesterday's  
trousers.  
3.30 Secret Life Of Toys  
3.40 Monster Cafe  
4.00 The All New Popeye Show  
4.20 Mortimer And Arabel  
4.35 Mighty Max  
5.00 Newsround  
5.05 Blue Peter. And his half-brother,  
Yellow Roger.  
5.35 Neighbours  
6.00 News: Weather  
6.30 Regional News: Weather  
7.00 Telly Addicts. Noisy asks us  
whether we remember who played  
Noelle Gordon's Mum in  
Crossroads.

7.30 Watchdog. Anne Robinson and the  
dangers of supermarket own-brand  
lager.  
8.00 EastEnders. Nigel is forced to lie  
for his friend, Sharon and Michelle  
find themselves under attack, and  
the police receive information from  
an unexpected source.  
8.30 The Brittas Empire. 'Songs of  
Praise' is to be presented from the  
newly rebuilt Whitbury Leisure  
Centre, but a series of accidents  
leads Brittas to believe a serial killer  
is on the loose, and he is  
determined that the television  
recording should not be interrupted.  
Chris Barrie at his smartest.  
9.00 News: Regional News: Weather  
9.30 Panorama. The Mr Nice Guy  
Murders. An investigation into the  
public and private sides of  
archetypal all-American-guy OJ  
Simpson who stands accused of the  
brutal murder of his ex-wife and her  
friend. Tom Mangold reports on the  
issues behind the trial - race,  
domestic violence, money, justice  
and the power of fame.  
10.10 Nice Day at the Office. Timothy  
Spall makes yet another valiant  
attempt to extract the humour value  
from this show.  
10.40 Film 94 With Barry Norman. A  
look at some of the 180 films to be  
screened at the 38th London Film  
Festival, which none of us will be  
able to see without an unbelievably  
expensive train ticket.  
11.10 FILM: The French Lieutenant's  
Woman (1981). Classic love story  
starring Meryl Streep and Jeremy  
Irons. Adapted by Harold 'pregnant  
pause' Pinter from the novel by  
John Fowles.  
1.10 Weather: 1.15 Close

# monday 31 pick of the day

**Supermarket Sweep** (9.25am, YTV)  
"You dip it in your tea,  
It rhymes with brisket,  
Some have got chocolate on,  
Go find that .....  
And they still won't get the answer.

**Arthur Negus Enjoys** (8.15am,  
BBC2)  
This programme has been specially  
commissioned by tutors in order to  
get you out of the house in time for  
that 9 o'clock lecture.

# BBC2 2

7.00 Philbert The Frog  
7.05 Poddington Peas  
7.10 Teenage Mutant Hero Turtles  
7.35 Record Breakers  
8.00 Breakfast News  
8.15 Arthur Negus Enjoys  
8.30 In The Garden  
8.50 A Week to Remember  
9.00 Schools  
1.45 Words and Pictures  
2.00 Just So Stories  
2.10 FILM: For Love Of A Child (1990)  
3.50 News: Weather: Regional News:  
Weather  
4.00 Today's The Day  
4.30 Ready Steady Cook  
5.00 Esther. Looking for dogs that say  
"sausages" in an audience of  
housewives etc.  
5.30 Catchword. It depends who's  
thrown it.  
6.00 Buck Rogers in the 25th Century  
6.50 Diwali Lights. Charismatic chef  
Reza Mahammad prepares a  
banquet fit for a prince and Kalesh  
Khosla celebrates the Hindu festival  
by cooking for 30 friends.  
7.00 The World At War. Stalingrad.  
Another chance to see the  
acclaimed documentary series  
about World War II, narrated by  
Laurence Olivier. And watching this  
will piss off all your housemates  
who'd rather watch Telly Addicts.  
8.00 White Heat. An exploration of the  
twentieth century faith in the future  
power of technology to create both  
heaven and hell on earth. Now that  
the century draws to a close, the  
very faith celebrated by the futuristic  
fantasy of Disney's Epcot centre  
provides a clue to why tomorrow  
never comes. Yes, because it's in  
Florida, it's highly unrealistic, and  
costs an awful lot to go and see.  
8.50 10 x 10  
9.00 Tales from Berlin: Jerrybuilding.  
Followed next week by  
Tombuilding, an insight into how to  
construct your very own cartoon  
cat.  
9.40 Wildscreen: The Inside Story.  
Maggie Philbin. Nuff said.  
10.30 Newsnight  
11.15 Tales from Berlin: The Country  
That Vanished  
11.55 Weatherview. Open the window,  
it's cold outside. I don't need  
Michael Fish to tell me this.  
12.00 FILM: The Lizard King (1987).  
Scary reptiles?  
1.40 Close

# Ch4 4

6.35 King Arthur  
7.00 The Big Breakfast  
9.00 You Bet Your Life. You bet I'm not  
going to watch this.  
9.30 Schools  
12.00 Right To Reply  
12.30 Sesame Street  
2.00 FILM: April Love (1957). Charming  
family film starring Pat Boone as a  
teenage delinquent who is sent on  
probation to his uncle's stud farm in  
Kentucky where he becomes a  
skilled sulky racer.  
3.50 Somerset. Ten minutes of cider  
and funny accents.  
4.00 Simply The Best  
4.30 Fifteen To One  
5.00 The Late Late Show  
6.00 Hangin' With Mr Cooper.  
Deserved punishment for making  
this show.  
6.30 The Cosby Show  
7.00 Channel 4 News: Weather  
7.50 The Slot. Or cat-flap, feline fans.  
8.00 Scrimpers: It's A Living. Tonight  
we meet scrimpers who make a  
living out of their resourcefulness  
like Steve Miller, a pub entertainer  
from Rochdale whose 'Golden  
Wheel of Destiny' could win you a  
real piece of crap.  
8.30 Desmond's  
9.00 Cutting Edge: Body Guards.  
Twenty-two men and women have  
each paid £650 to take on a tough  
and gruelling course to become  
bodyguards.  
10.00 I'll Fly Away. But probably not soon  
enough.  
10.55 The American Football Big  
Match. Gary Haircut introduces the  
men with large shoulders. There's  
the recently improved New England  
Patriots playing host at Foxboro to  
the Miami Dolphins and Joe  
Montana and the Kansas City  
Chiefs travel to one of the least  
salubrious cities in the states to  
take on the Buffalo Bills.  
12.15 FILM: Taste Of Fear (1961).  
Hammer thriller starring Susan  
Strasberg as a young woman who  
goes to the south of France to see  
her father after a ten-year absence.  
1.45 Fear In The Dark. Why do people  
feel the need to be scared to death  
by spooky movies? Narrated by  
chiller king Christopher Lee, this  
programme uses clips from old films  
to discuss the dilemma.  
2.50 Close

# ITV

6.00 GMTV  
9.25 Supermarket Sweep  
9.55 News: Weather  
10.00 The Time... The Place...  
10.35 This Morning  
12.20 Calendar News: Weather  
12.30 News: Weather  
12.55 Coronation Street  
1.25 Home and Away. Shane is  
devastated when he is sacked from  
his new job. Will Sam the 'Famine  
Fighter' succumb to his hunger?  
1.55 A Country Practice. Hugo  
Strzelecki takes young patient  
Maudie Leeds to a world of fantasy.  
Yes, the scriptwriting meeting for  
this show.  
2.20 Travel Trails  
2.50 Help Yourself. Don't mind if I do.  
2.55 The Young Doctors  
3.20 News: Weather  
3.30 Children's ITV: Rainbow  
Tots TV  
3.50 St Tiggywinkles  
4.05 Sooty and Co. Hands up bear's  
bottom.  
4.30 Tiny Toon Adventures  
4.50 How 2  
5.10 Home and Away  
5.40 News: Weather  
5.55 Calendar News: Weather  
6.30 Chatsworth  
7.00 The Hypnotic World Of Paul  
McKenna. Ten more volunteers  
become trance-induced comedy  
stars. There's an auction with a few  
surprises for a couple of them, and  
the mesmeric magic continues with  
Paul turning water into wine and a  
pumpkin into a stagecoach fit for  
Cinderella. You are feeling sleepy  
etc. etc.  
7.30 Coronation Street. Is Maureen  
right to offer the hand of friendship  
to downhearted Curly? He'll  
probably try to snog her again.  
8.00 Wheel Of Fortune. Prizes galore in  
Auchtermuchty and Cumbernauld.  
8.30 World In Action. More stuff that  
you feel you should watch because  
you feel it will improve your mind.  
9.00 Cracker: The Big Crunch. Part 1.  
Fitz is drawn into the investigation  
of a teenage girl's disappearance.  
Starring Robbie Coltrane, Geraldine  
Somerville.  
10.00 News: Weather  
10.40 On The Edge  
11.10 The Good Sex Guide. Margi  
Clarke turns her candid gaze on  
love triangles. Intimate interviews  
reveal what it's like to be the other  
woman - or man. Comedy sketches  
team Minder's Gary Webster with  
Casualty's Clive Mantle to show the  
perils of illicit sex. Margi also finds  
some novel ways to mend a broken  
heart after you've been dumped.  
Selfotape?  
11.40 Prisoner Cell Block H: News  
12.35 FILM: Without Warning: News  
2.20 The New Music  
3.20 Coach  
3.50 Jobfinder  
5.30 News



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## film

**MGM Vicar Lane**  
(0532-452665)  
Major League II 3.20pm  
5.45pm 8.25pm  
The Client 1.15pm 5.30pm  
8.10pm  
Forrest Gump 1.30pm 5pm  
8pm

**Odeon - The Headrow**  
(0532-436230)  
The Lion King 1.30pm  
3.55pm 6.15pm 8.35pm  
Speed 1.45pm 5.05pm  
8.20pm  
Pulp Fiction 1.05pm 4.20pm  
7.40pm  
When a Man Loves a Woman  
1.35pm 5.10pm 8.05pm  
Ace Ventura 1.15pm 3.30pm  
The Adventures of Priscilla,  
Queen of the Desert 6pm  
8.30pm

**Hyde Park - Brudenell Road, LS6**  
(0532-752045)  
Reality Bites 6.15pm  
Bad Boy Bobby 8.30pm

## theatre

**West Yorkshire Playhouse**  
Quarry Hill Mount, Leeds  
(Box Office 0532-442111)  
True West by Sam Shepard  
7.30pm

**City Varieties**  
Swan Street, Leeds  
(Box Office 0532-430808)  
Frank Skinner 8pm

## clubs

**The Music Factory**  
Lower Briggate, Leeds  
Automatic - the bastard  
offspring of Beat Surrender

**Rio's**  
Merion Centre  
Melt - Indie/Rock type stuff  
£1.30 pints

**Yel**  
Happy Hour all night

## BBC1

## 1

- 6.00 Business Breakfast
- 7.00 BBC Breakfast News
- 9.05 Kilroy
- 10.00 News: Weather: Regional News: Weather
- 10.05 Good Morning With Anne And Nick
- 12.00 News: Weather: Regional News: Weather
- 12.05 Pebble Mill
- 12.55 Regional News: Weather
- 1.00 One O'Clock News: Weather
- 1.30 Neighbours
- 1.50 Mary Berry's Ultimate Cakes. Sorry, but I missed the penultimate cakes.
- 2.00 Holiday Outings. Jill Dando visits the Turkish resort of Olu Deniz. Excursions include a bus trip to the town of Fethiye, a horse ride in the hills, a boat trip from Dalyan to Caunos and a visit to the sulphur baths. So start saving now, kids.
- 2.05 FILM: Bugles In The Afternoon (1952). A cavalryman leaves the service after striking a brother officer intending to re-enlist in the Wild West. Arriving at a frontier fort, he is shocked to discover that his arch-enemy from the East is in command and subsequently finds himself assigned to the most dangerous missions. Starring Ray Milland, Forrest Tucker.
- 3.30 The Little Polar Bear
- 3.35 William's Wish Wellingtons. As opposed to his world-beating winklepickers.
- 3.40 Fireman Sam
- 3.50 Chucklevision
- 4.10 The New Yogi Bear Show
- 4.20 Spacejets. Including weightless worming?
- 4.35 Fan TC
- 5.00 Newsround
- 5.10 Byker Grove. The new Grange Hill? It's what the kids want.
- 5.35 Neighbours
- 6.00 News: Weather
- 6.30 Regional News: Weather
- 7.00 Holiday
- 7.30 EastEnders. Robbie looks to his dad for support and Cindy looks for a way out of the chip shop. Meanwhile, Phil finds new hope and Grant sinks deeper into despair.
- 8.00 Sportsnight: UEFA Cup Second Round: Aston Villa v Trabzonspor. Football's the winner at the end of the night, Des.
- 9.55 News: Regional News: Weather
- 10.25 Omnibus. The programme that's up its arts.
- 11.20 FILM: Major League (1989). The Cleveland Indians, a misfit baseball team of bungling amateurs and over-the-hill athletes, find themselves on a totally unexpected winning streak. Director David Ward, a fan of the real-life Indians, lives out his fantasies in this formula 'against all odds' picture. Starring Tom Berenger, Charlie Sheen.
- 1.00 Weather
- 1.05 Close

## tuesday 1 pick of the day

**The Crying Game** (10pm, Ch4)  
Sheer brilliance. Why is no-one investing in the British film industry when it produces gems such as this, eh?

**Sportsnight** (8pm, BBC1)  
Aston Villa do their thing once more. Get your scarves out, get the beers in, and spend a thrilling evening with Trev, Des, and probably Brian.

## BBC2

## 2

- 7.00 Philbert The Frog
- 7.05 Poddington Peas
- 7.10 Teenage Mutant Hero Turtles
- 7.35 Blue Peter
- 8.00 Breakfast News
- 8.15 Westminster Daily
- 9.00 Schools
- 1.40 Thunderbirds In French
- 1.45 Numbertime
- 2.00 Christopher Crocodile
- 2.05 Spot
- 2.10 How The West Was Lost: A Good Day To Die
- 3.00 News: Weather: Westminster
- 3.50 News: Weather
- 4.00 Today's The Day
- 4.30 Regional Programmes
- 5.00 Esther
- 5.30 Catchword. Guaranteed prizes for those sad enough to learn the word "pneumonoultramicroscopicsilicovolcanoconiosis". Like me, for example.
- 6.00 All In The Mind
- 6.30 Heartbreak High
- 7.15 Diwali Lights
- 7.25 Animation Now. As opposed to animation then.
- 7.30 Open Space. Waste ground behind the tip.
- 8.00 Picture This. This film follows a group of five young boys over a single day as they make their way to school and back. One for truant officers everywhere.
- 8.30 Food And Drink Special. Food writer and restaurateur Antonio Carluccio sets off on a gastronomic tour of Southern Italy. With your money, licence-payers!!!!
- 9.00 Takin' Over The Asylum. Campbell's star is rising as the odds appear to be stacking against Eddie. Can he survive his domestic and professional turmoil?
- 9.50 Will's World. Sandi Toksvig takes a cab around London in search of Elizabethan theatre. And has a row with the driver. Her career's gone down a bit since No. 73, has it not?
- 10.00 The Fast Show. Comedy sketches with Paul Whitehouse. Followed by Nation Shorts
- 10.30 Newsnight
- 11.15 Tales from Berlin: The Late Show. Berlin Week continues with a unique look at how Berlin might have been had Hitler won the war. Probably a bit like Milton Keynes.
- 11.55 Weatherview
- 12.00 FILM: Shadows Of The Peacock (1987). 1.35 Close

## Ch4

## 4

- 6.35 King Arthur
- 7.00 The Big Breakfast
- 9.00 You Bet Your Life
- 9.30 Schools
- 12.00 House To House
- 12.30 Sesame Street
- 1.30 Trumpton, followed by Little Brm
- 2.00 FILM: Leave 'Em Laughing (1981). Mickey Rooney stars as the circus clown who is faced with his greatest challenge when he suffers from a terminal illness.
- 3.50 Powers of Ten
- 4.00 Crawshaw Paints Acrylic. And wears bi-nylon
- 4.30 Fifteen To One
- 5.00 The Oprah Winfrey Show
- 5.50 Terrytoons
- 6.00 Belman
- 6.30 Gamesmaster
- 7.00 Channel 4 News: Weather
- 7.50 The Slot
- 8.00 Ride On, Muriel Gray and Sean. Langan present an irritating series about transport issues.
- 8.30 Brookside
- 9.00 Without Walls: J'Accuse - The News. Award-winning journalist Allison Pearson tears a strip off the news values of the BBC and ITN.
- 9.30 Without Walls: The Night Show. The greatest playwright of all time, or just another item on The Night Show? Researcher turned director Jenny (Jane Maud) has the thankless task of interviewing up-and-coming writer Wil Shakespeare (Gerald Logan).
- 10.00 FILM: The Crying Game (1992). Neil Jordan's highly-acclaimed and Oscar-winning tale of love, loyalty, murder and seduction. Terrorist Stephen Rea decides to track down the girlfriend (Jayne Davidson) of one of his victims (Forest Whitaker) and finds himself falling in love. This film will leave you open-mouthed. And apparently the theme song is very good too.
- 12.05 South Central. Joan (Tina Lifford) finally tells her children that she has lost her job and starts the fruitless search for a new way of earning money.
- 12.30 Football Italia - Mezzanotte
- 1.30 World Tennis
- 2.00 FILM: The Mad Genius (1931). Compelling melodrama starring John Barrymore. That's John, and not Michael, of chocolate fingers fame.
- 3.30 Close

## ITV

## ITV

- 6.00 GMTV
- 9.25 Supermarket Sweep
- 9.55 News: Weather
- 10.00 The Time... The Place...
- 10.35 This Morning
- 12.20 Calendar News: Weather
- 12.30 News: Weather
- 12.55 Emmerdale
- 1.25 Home and Away. Jack's decision not to partner Selma in the Debutante Ball lands him in the firing line. Shane and Tug start to break down some of their old hostility.
- 1.55 A Country Practice. Anna Lacey's ex-lover, Grant Williams, comes to Wandin Valley to defend wife-basher Brett Hill.
- 2.20 Vanessa
- 2.50 The Young Doctors. The relationship between Jo and Tim takes a very different course. Vicki discovers that her hopes with David are ill-founded.
- 3.20 News
- 3.30 Children's ITV: Gigglish Allsorts
- 3.40 Tots TV
- 3.50 Raggy Dolls
- 4.05 Cartoon. Watch this. You know it makes sense.
- 4.15 Hurricanes. The Hurricanes travel to Africa to play the Zambia Zebras. An elephant wounded by poachers attacks their jeep and Cai is injured. Hello?
- 4.40 Children's Ward
- 5.10 Home and Away
- 5.40 News: Weather
- 5.55 Calendar: News: Weather
- 6.30 Cross Wits. Aka cross purposes. Emmerdale. Rachel is worried about her future, while Ned has some advice for Jack and Sarah.
- 7.00 Action Time. Matthew Davies and Gaynor Barnes appeal for help to create a church community centre, and go down on the farm to rescue some neglected animals. And wish they were really Anneka Rice.
- 8.00 The Bill. DS Deakin is asked to kill a failing businessman's wife. With Shaun Scott. What, kill her with the help of Shaun Scott? Surely not.
- 8.30 Strike It Lucky. The quiz game for pensioners.
- 9.00 Soldier, Soldier. The lads are back in the UK, and the battalion is looking forward to duties at Windsor Castle and the Palace. However, Joy is worried by Wilton's behaviour. Starring Robson Green, Annabelle Apsion.
- 10.00 News: Weather
- 10.40 Network First
- 11.40 FILM: Midnight Crossing (1988). Starring Faye Dunaway.
- 1.25 The Little Picture Show, followed by News
- 2.25 Sport Am
- 3.25 Disaster Chronicles. A day in the life of LUU Exec? Just what you need for a good night's sleep, insomniacs.
- 3.50 Jobfinder
- 5.30 News

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### Conditions

Valid on shop order or deliveries  
One coupon per person per order  
Mention coupon when ordering  
Valid until 15th November 1994

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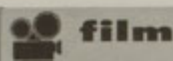
(PLU 206)

# Can of Coke only 5p

### Conditions

Buy any pizzas and get a can of coke for 5p only  
One coupon per person per pizza  
Shop orders or deliveries  
Mention coupon when ordering  
Valid until 15th November 1994

(PLU 217)



**MGM Vicar Lane**  
(0532-452665)  
Major League II 3.20pm  
5.45pm 8.25pm  
Forrest Gump 1.30pm 5pm  
8pm  
The Client 1.15pm 5.30pm  
8.10pm

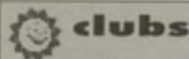
**Odeon - The Headrow**  
(0532-436230)  
The Lion King 1.30pm 3.55pm  
6.15pm 8.35pm  
Speed 1.45pm 5.05pm  
8.20pm  
Pulp Fiction 1.05pm 4.20pm  
7.40pm  
When a Man Loves a Woman  
11.35pm 5.10pm 8.05pm  
Ace Ventura 1.15pm 3.30pm  
The Adventures of Priscilla,  
Queen of the Desert 6pm  
8.30pm

**Hyde Park - Brudenell Road, LS6**  
(0532-752045)  
Alexander Nevski 2pm  
Reality Bites 6.15pm  
Bad Boy Bobby 8.30pm

## theatre

**West Yorkshire Playhouse**  
Quarry Hill Mount, Leeds  
(Box Office 0532-444211)  
True West by Sam Shepard  
2pm 8pm

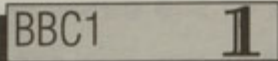
**City Varieties**  
Swain Street, Leeds  
(Box Office 0532-430808)  
Frank Skinner 8pm



**The Pleasure Rooms**  
Lower Merion Street  
Circus Circus

**Fiddlers Nightclub**  
"By the stage door of the  
Grand"  
Zing! (Dance Music)

**The Warehouse**  
Somers Street, Leeds  
Bone



6.00 **Business Breakfast**. Fresh rolls and cappuccinos over the latest Footsie figures.  
7.00 **BBC Breakfast News**  
9.05 **Kilroy**  
10.00 **News: Weather: Regional News: Weather**  
10.05 **Good Morning With Anne And Nick**

12.00 **News: Regional News: Weather**  
12.05 **Pebble Mill**  
12.55 **Regional News: Weather**  
1.00 **One O'Clock News: Weather**  
1.30 **Neighbours**  
1.50 **The Great British Quiz**. See if you can beat the teams to the buzzers in the fast-moving general knowledge quiz presented by Philip Hayton. Or alternatively, get a life.

2.15 **The Rockford Files**. Jim and his client break into a print shop.  
3.05 **Movie Magic**  
3.30 **Secret Life Of Toys**  
3.45 **Noddy**  
3.55 **Dinobabies**  
4.20 **Mortimer And Arabel**  
4.35 **Smart**  
5.00 **Newsround**  
5.10 **Grange Hill**. Dennis's curiosity has landed him in deep trouble.

5.35 **Neighbours**. Danni and Rick are in everyone's bad books. Mark saves Annalise's skin in the kitchen. And Lauren surprises Wayne.  
6.00 **News: Weather**  
6.30 **Regional News: Weather**  
7.00 **Here And Now**. The current affairs magazine programme which reports on scandals, scares and success stories from around the country. And tries to be Nationwide.

7.30 **This Is Your Life**. The famous 'Red Book' returns to the BBC after 30 years. Michael Aspel is waiting to spring more surprises on unsuspecting celebrities and people in the public eye. Or just soap stars, like he did on the other side.  
8.15 **How Do They Do That?** Desmond Lynam and Jenny Hull present the programme with the answers. Unfortunately the questions are always about how adverts are made.

9.00 **News: Regional News: Weather**  
9.30 **Between The Lines**. Clark and Naylor take on a 'missing persons' job for John Deakin, and wish they'd checked the small print first.

10.20 **Murder In Belgravia**. A fascinating documentary on one of the world's most baffling high-society murder cases and the subsequent disappearance of Lord Lucan. Shave off that moustache, the coppers'll think they've found him.

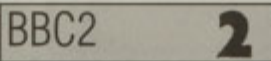
11.30 **FILM: Power Play (1978)**. Action-filled thriller which takes place in an unspecified country (although many of the names sound distinctly eastern European), which is plagued by a corrupt government, terrorism and martial law.

1.10 **Weather**  
1.15 **Close**

## wednesday 2 pick of the day

**This Is Your Life (7.30pm, BBC1)**  
Michael Aspel and his magic red book hit our screens once more. Worth watching only for the false modesty exhibited by minor celebs when they are "surprised" by Mike.

**Murder In Belgravia (10.20pm, BBC1)**  
Lord Lucan's nanny-bashing escapade, and his subsequent disappearance. I'm sure I saw him in Morrisons last week, with Elvis.....



7.00 **Teddy Trucks**  
7.05 **Philbert The Frog**  
7.10 **Teenage Mutant Hero Turtles**  
7.35 **Fan TC**  
8.00 **Breakfast News**  
8.15 **Westminster Daily**  
9.00 **Schools**  
1.45 **You and Me**  
2.00 **Penny Crayon**  
2.10 **Songs Of Praise**  
2.35 **Next**  
3.00 **News: Weather: Westminster Live**  
3.50 **News: Weather**  
4.00 **Today's The Day**  
4.30 **Ready Steady Cook**. And then the 'phone rings and it burns.

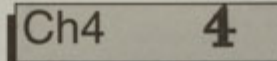
5.00 **Esther**  
5.30 **Catchword**  
6.00 **Star Trek: The Next Generation**. Captain Picard is in love but won't admit it.  
6.45 **The Big Trip**  
7.20 **Diwali Lights**. Tales of the gods who are celebrated during Diwali.  
7.30 **Shakespeare - The Animated Tales**. Richard III. The return of the award-winning team who produced 'Hamlet'. Antony Sher provides the voice of Shakespeare's darkest villain: Richard, Duke of Gloucester. Luvvie, the realism of the cartoons almost makes you believe you are treading the boards.

8.00 **A Feast of Floyd**. Keith Floyd chooses his favourite programmes from 10 years of gastronomic travel. In this episode, taken from 'Floyd's American Pie' series, he visits Santa Fe where he cooks pork and black beans for the local cowboys. And drinks Jack Daniels, probably.

8.30 **University Challenge**. Jeremy Paxman winces at the lack of intelligence of the country's future leaders. And wears a nice suit, I should imagine.

9.00 **Grace Under Fire**. Alias no. Followed by **Mr Crabtree**  
9.30 **Video Diaries**. A unique glimpse behind the scenes of a soldier's life. Captain Richard Bramford has been working for the UN in Sarajevo for six months and needs a break.

10.30 **Newsnight**  
11.15 **Tales from Berlin**  
11.55 **Weatherview**  
12.00 **FILM: A Matter Of Convenience (1987)**. An Australian tale of a man who makes money from marriage.  
1.35 **Close**



6.35 **Terrytoons**  
7.00 **The Big Breakfast**  
9.00 **You Bet Your Life**  
9.30 **Schools**  
12.00 **House To House**  
12.30 **Sesame Street**  
1.30 **Hullabaloo; Dig And Dug**  
2.00 **FILM: Landfall (1949)**. Strongly made film of Nevil Shute's novel, starring Michael Denison as a WW2 flier who is finally vindicated after being censured for apparently sinking a British Submarine. With Patricia Plunkett, Kathleen Harrison, David Tomlinson and Maurice Denham.

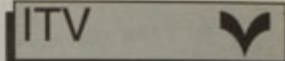
3.35 **Oasis**. What? The Oasis? Liam and Noel having a fight? Excellent.  
4.00 **Waterways**  
4.30 **Fifteen To One**  
5.00 **Ricki Lake**. Is Jennifer, at 13 years old, too young to marry her fiancé, 16-year-old Sherwood? And what about Lisa and Brent: they married at 15, have their own apartment, one child, another on the way and are filing for divorce at the tender age of 17. What about them? Do we care? I think not.

5.50 **Terrytoons**  
6.00 **Mork And Mindy**  
6.30 **Boy Meets World**  
7.00 **Channel 4 News: Weather**  
7.50 **The Slot**  
8.00 **Brookside**. Carl taps into some vital information and Barry tries to keep another dark secret. Patricia Farnham, meanwhile, takes tentative steps back onto the job market.

8.30 **Lonely Planet**. Ian Wright goes to Fiji, where he dives on the Astrolabe Reef, one of the finest diving destinations in the world, eats delicacies cooked in 'Lovers' (underground ovens) and chances his arm feeding the sharks. And then bores all his mates about it when he gets home.

9.00 **Dispatches**  
9.45 **Counter Culture: The Last Van From Golspie**. A programme about a mobile butcher. Excitement for sausage fans everywhere.

10.00 **NYPD Blue**. A detective becomes prime suspect in a case involving the suicide of a police informer.  
11.00 **Rory Bremner - Who Else?**  
11.40 **Nightingales**  
12.15 **LA Law**  
1.05 **FILM: Fighting Stock (1935)**  
2.25 **Mission Eureka; 3.25 Close**



6.00 **GMTV**  
9.25 **Supermarket Sweep**. Dale and his large freezers.  
9.55 **News: Weather**  
10.00 **The Time... The Place...**  
10.35 **This Morning**  
12.20 **Calendar News: Weather**  
12.30 **News: Weather**  
12.55 **Coronation Street**  
1.25 **Home And Away**  
1.55 **A Country Practice**  
2.20 **Look And Cook**. Close your eyes and pretend.

2.50 **The Young Doctors**  
3.20 **News**  
3.30 **Childrens ITV: Alphabet Castle**  
3.40 **Wizards**  
3.50 **Old Bear Stories**  
4.05 **Cartoon**  
4.10 **Wolf It**  
4.40 **Woof!**  
5.10 **Home And Away**  
5.40 **News: Weather**  
5.55 **Calendar: Weather**  
6.20 **CrossWits**  
6.50 **Take Your Pick**. If I really could take my pick, I wouldn't pick the option of watching this.

7.20 **The Champions League - Live**. F.C. Barcelona v Manchester United. European club football at its most prestigious, passionate and powerful. Tonight's match, exclusively live on ITV, could go a long way to establishing United's true status among the giants of the game. Can United improve on the 2-2 draw at Old Trafford two weeks ago? The 120,000 capacity Nou Camp Stadium provides the super-charged setting for a cast of world stars; take your pick from Schmeichel, Loeman, Giggs, Hagl, Kanchelskis, Stoichkov, Ince and Romario. Presented by Bob Wilson with Terry Venables.

9.30 **Coronation Street**. The Street races to help when Sally goes into labour. Will she make it to the hospital in time? Or will she just whinge about it, like she does about everything else?

10.00 **News: Weather**  
10.40 **Bodies Of Evidence**  
11.35 **The Champions League Highlights**. Jim Rosenthal introduces the key moves from round 4 of club football's most important competition. In Group A, Galatasaray were enjoying their considerable home advantage in Istanbul against Swedish champions Gothenburg. Elsewhere, most of the highly rated clubs were looking for points from home fixtures, including Bayern Munich, Paris St-Germain, Anderlecht, AC Milan and Ajax.

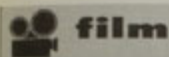
12.35 **The Equalizer**  
1.30 **Hollywood Report; News**  
2.00 **Videofashion**  
2.30 **The Album Show**  
3.30 **Noisy Mothers**. Sleeping fathers.  
4.25 **Jobfinder**  
5.30 **News**

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from 26th october

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FRIDAY

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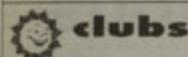
**MGM Vicar Lane**  
(0532-452665)  
Major League II 3.20pm  
5.45pm 8.25pm  
The Client 1.15pm 5.30pm  
8.10pm  
Forrest Gump 1.30pm 5pm  
8pm

**Odeon - The Headrow**  
(0532-436230)  
The Lion King 1.30pm  
3.55pm 6.15pm 8.35pm  
Speed 1.45pm 5.05pm  
8.20pm  
Pulp Fiction 1.05pm 4.20pm  
7.40pm  
When a Man Loves a Woman  
1.35pm 5.10pm 8.05pm  
Ace Ventura 1.15pm 3.30pm  
The Adventures of Priscilla,  
Queen of the Desert 6pm  
8.30pm

## theatre

**West Yorkshire Playhouse**  
Quarry Hill Mount, Leeds  
(Box Office 0532-442111)  
True West by Sam Shepard  
7.30pm  
Mail Order Bride by James  
Robson 7.45pm

**City Varieties**  
Swan Street, Leeds  
(Box Office 0532-430808)



**The Pleasure Rooms**  
Merrion Street, Leeds  
The Mile High Club/ The Hug  
Club

**The Music Factory**  
Lower Briggate, Leeds  
Vasaline - Indie/Grunge

**Fiddlers Nightclub**  
"By the stage door of the  
Grand"  
Loaded - The Ultimate Indie  
Experience

BBC1

1

## thursday 3 pick of the day

6.00 Business Breakfast  
7.00 BBC Breakfast News  
9.05 Kilroy  
10.00 News: Regional News: Weather  
10.05 Good Morning With Anne And  
Nick  
12.00 News: Regional News: Weather  
12.05 Pebble Mill  
12.55 Regional News: Weather  
1.00 News: Weather  
1.30 Neighbours  
1.50 Mary Berry's Ultimate Cakes  
2.00 The History Man  
2.05 FILM: Cinderella (1960). Feila  
lives with his wicked stepmother  
and her obnoxious sons. He  
dreams of a fortune stashed away,  
especially for him, and soon he is  
on a desperate search for the  
money - and a girl. Lordy lordy - go  
to that lecture, it's better than  
watching this.

3.30 The Little Polar Bear  
3.35 William's Wish Wellingtons  
3.40 Fireman Sam  
3.50 Brum. Soon to be followed by Cov,  
an in-depth look at that other gem  
of the West Midlands.  
4.05 The Animals of Farthing Wood  
4.30 Newsround  
4.55 Blue Peter  
5.35 Neighbours  
6.00 News: Weather  
6.30 Regional News: Weather  
7.00 Top Of The Pops. It's what the kids  
are dancing to, apparently.

7.30 EastEnders. Michelle receives  
some unwelcome advice at the pub,  
lan gets some unsuitable  
candidates at the chippy. Sharon  
gets an unpleasant shock at the  
hospital when she visits Phil. David  
questions Ricky's loyalty when he  
discovers him moonlighting at the  
Arches.

8.00 Children's Hospital. This episode  
focuses on Jonathan Laws, now  
two, who has a tumour of the  
kidney. After intensive therapy, he  
is due for a body scan, the results  
of which could prove critical.

8.30 2point4 Children. After last year's  
experience, the Porter family and  
Rona plan to spend a relaxing  
Christmas with Bette and Auntie  
Pearl in a hotel in the country. Is  
this an early Xmas episode, a late  
one from last year, or just a cheap  
filler? Surely not.

9.00 News: Regional News: Weather  
9.30 Crimewatch UK. Nick Ross and  
Sue Cook team up with the police to  
try and solve crime with viewers'  
help. This month help is wanted to  
find the killers of businessman Ken  
Brown, shot on his doorstep at the  
end of August.

10.15 Question Time  
11.15 Crimewatch UK Update. Crime's  
still happening, I think.

11.25 Midnight Caller  
12.15 FILM: Cannon For Cordoba  
(1970)

1.55 Weather; 2.00 Close

**Further Abroad** (8pm, BBC2)  
Jonathan Meades chucks an  
inflatable model of himself of some  
tall buildings. Watching this might  
make me see the point of this quite  
frankly bizarre exercise.

**Critical Eye: The Lost Generation**  
(9pm, Ch4)  
Stop complaining about your lack of  
grant, this kid has to live on a quid a  
week. Where's the incentive to give  
up crime there?

BBC2

2

7.00 Teddy Trucks  
7.05 Philbert The Frog  
7.10 Teenage Mutant Hero Turtles  
7.35 Smart  
8.00 Breakfast News  
8.15 Westminster Daily  
9.00 Schools  
1.45 Storytime  
2.00 Wishing  
2.10 Carol and Co: Overnight Male.  
What's this about, please? Slackers  
everywhere, write in now.

2.35 What A Carry On  
3.00 News: Weather: Westminster  
3.50 News: Weather  
4.00 Today's The Day. As opposed to  
yesterday, which was,  
er... yesterday.

4.30 From The Edge  
5.00 Home Front. A series about  
furnishing and decorating the home,  
presented by the excellent Caroline  
Quentin.

5.30 Catchword. Instead of catching the  
plague, medieval viewers.

6.00 FILM: Checkpoint (1957)  
7.20 Diwali Lights  
7.30 Regional Programmes  
8.00 Further Abroad. A series about  
unfamiliar architectural landscapes.

Jonathan Meades suffers from  
vertigo - any height over 18 inches  
brings him out in a cold sweat. With  
the aid of an inflatable stunt double  
he confronts his fears, and tackles  
aqueducts, office blocks,  
cliffhanging houses, diving boards  
and cathedrals.

8.30 Top Gear. Stephen Bailey decides  
whether the re-vamped Volkswagen  
Polo will fare better in the small car  
market than its predecessor.

9.00 The X Files. Mulder and Scully  
investigate the death of a corporate  
executive who may have been  
murdered by a thinking computer.  
So, another realistic case there,  
then.

9.45 Forbidden Britain. One of many  
current social issues which has  
roots in the past is juvenile crime.  
Joy riding, gang warfare, theft and  
vandalism have been around for  
decades. During the Blitz child  
crime went up 50 per cent, and the  
annual 20,000 army deserters  
added to this figure.

10.30 Newsnight  
11.15 Late Review  
11.55 Weatherview  
12.00 FILM: As Time Goes By  
1.40 Close

Ch4

4

6.35 Terrytoons  
7.00 The Big Breakfast  
9.00 You Bet Your Life  
9.30 Schools  
12.00 House To House  
12.30 Sesame Street  
1.30 Lift Off  
2.00 FILM: I Can Get It For You  
Wholesale (1951). An ambitious  
model-turned-dress designer starts  
her own firm and is torn between it,  
her love for salesman Dan Dailey,  
and the blandishments of garment  
tycoon George Sanders.

3.40 Down to Sussex. Unless you're  
either Chas or Dave, and then it's  
Down to Margate, innit?

4.00 Members Only  
4.30 Fifteen To One  
5.00 The Oprah Winfrey Show: Are  
You Sitting On a Gold Mine? No,  
I'm sitting on a 1970s style  
leatherette and chrome chair at the  
moment.

5.50 Terrytoons  
6.00 Home Improvement. Build your  
own jokes - the scriptwriters  
certainly haven't bothered.

6.30 Roseanne. Family trauma and  
stuff.

7.00 Channel 4 News: Weather  
7.50 The Slot  
8.00 Beat That Einstein. Richard  
Vranich presents a new, science-  
based programme that insists on  
fun being part of the equation. Oh  
dear - this sounds like something  
your physics teacher might have  
come out with when he was trying  
to make electronic circuits sound  
interesting.

8.30 Screaming Reels  
9.00 Critical Eye: The Lost  
Generation. Christian Williams has  
spent his teenage years in  
children's homes, young offenders'  
institutions and juvenile justice  
schemes; now he's struggling in a  
flat in South Wales to survive on £1  
per week. Will he escape a life of  
crime?

10.00 Drop The Dead Donkey. Joy offers  
to pose nude for a photographer;  
Gus reveals the new Globelink logo.

10.30 Bakersfield P.D.  
11.05 The Good Women of Bankok.  
Yes, it's about prostitutes.

12.30 The World Of Hammer  
1.05 Dispatches  
1.50 Tribute to Ricky Nelson  
2.45 FILM: Pagliacci (1943)  
4.05 Close

ITV

5

6.00 GMTV  
9.25 Supermarket Sweep. And not  
chimney sweep, Victorian  
orphanage owners.  
9.55 News: Weather  
10.00 The Time... The Place...  
10.35 This Morning  
12.20 News / Bilsdale / Network North  
12.30 News: Weather  
12.55 Emmerdale

1.25 Home and Away. Shane interrupts  
Angel and Todd's date at a crucial  
moment. Nick suspects the worst of  
Shane when he discovers that his  
car keys have been lost.

1.55 A Country Practice  
2.20 Vanessa  
2.50 The Young Doctors  
3.20 News

3.30 Children's ITV: The Riddlers  
3.40 Wizardora  
3.50 Magic Adventures of Mumfie  
4.05 Astro Farm. With Astro Turf, I  
expect.

4.20 Garfield And Friends  
4.45 Bad Influence  
5.10 Home And Away  
5.40 News: Weather  
5.55 Calendar News: Weather  
6.30 Cross Wits

7.00 Emmerdale. Kim and Frank begin  
to suspect the truth about Chris,  
and the truth is revealed to Kathy at  
the Home Farm bonfire party.

7.30 The Big Story. I doubt it, somehow.  
8.00 The Bill. Loxton and Quinlan are  
drawn into a world of romance,  
intrigue and violent affections when  
called to attend an incident at a  
local tea dance. Blimey.

8.30 Blues And Twos. A camera crew  
follows London's helicopter medical  
team over one of the most dramatic  
weekends of 1993.

9.00 Taggart: Hellfire. Second of two  
parts. Jackie Reid is becoming  
emotionally involved with murder  
suspect, Greg Martin. Donald  
Brodie, a known Satanist, is  
murdered on Halloween night. With  
Mark McManus, James  
Macpherson.

10.00 News: Weather  
10.40 Edit V  
11.25 Prisoner Cell Block H, followed by  
News

12.20 The European Match - Highlights.  
Arsenal v Brondby, Cup Winners'  
Cup, 2nd Round, 2nd Leg from  
Denmark. The Gunners will be  
looking to clinch a place in the  
quarter-finals, in their bid to become  
the first club to retain this trophy.  
Their key midfielder John Jensen  
will be telling his Arsenal team-  
mates not to underestimate his  
former club, but the Highbury  
faithful should be celebrating  
tonight.

1.20 FILM: Detour To Terror (1979).  
Down Brudenell Road.

3.05 America's Top Ten  
3.35 Cinema, Cinema, Cinema. It's  
closed, it's closed, it's closed.

4.05 Jobfinder; 5.30 News

**Austicks  
BOOKSHOPS**

### Across

- Succeed in masturbation? (4,2,3)
- Royal Academy nudes go separately. (7)
- Dynasty ruled with mixed results. (7)
- Hello composer. I want a portable barbecue. (7)
- Town Hall is a place for discussion. (4-5)
- Long wooden pin is a pedigree catch. (8)
- Pee in rotten scene as a gamble. (2,4)
- Emitter gives out insect. (7)
- Setter about to try again. (6)
- Shock is over. Get sound reward. (8)
- Cliff, or The Edge. (9)
- Fresh surge of water causes movement in French cinema. (3,4)
- Tar on space probe. (7)
- One's request for chap to vocalise? (7)
- Colour of metal horse. (5-4)

### Down

- Single oats for horny horse! (7)
- Make happy to start smoking. (5,2)
- Police may be with you! (3,5)
- Monk to make an issue. (6)
- Honey-maker will make a mess of competition. (6-3)
- "Cat Lied" proclaimed by authority. (7)
- Star bill I arrange for one who can copy blind type. (9)
- Male master writes speech with hesitation. (7)
- Big problem? (9)
- Flop near telly forever. (9)
- Vehicle age may mean a charge for carriage. (8)
- Being cocky? (7)
- Sauce or dressing, if done one's-self, will result in death. (7)
- Emit via bodily functions and hide. (7)
- Sepsis produces a mass of arsenides. (6)

### Answers for crossword three

Across  
9. Internet 9. Elapso 10. Aus 11. Ductifier 12. Titan 13. Bookable  
offence 15. Ratchet 18. Thirsty 21.  
Strange particle 24. Kinono 25.  
Nostalgia 26. Use 27. Sullen 28.  
Shoring

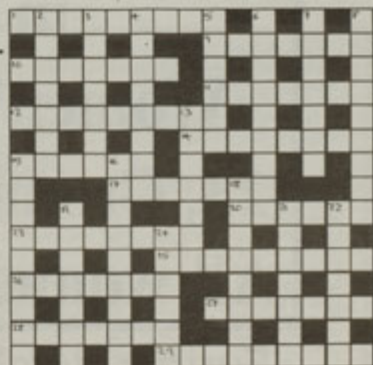
Down  
1. Emory 2. Repick 3. In the  
background 4. Scatter 5. Test of  
character 6. Race bear 7. Fossil cat 14.  
Or 16. Lure into 17. Read only 19. Six  
20. Spanish 22. Intero 23. Lie-in

The first correct answer  
drawn from a hat will win a  
£5 Austicks voucher. Send  
your answers to:

Leeds Student Newspaper,  
Leeds University Union,  
PO Box 157,  
Leeds LS1 1UH.

Answers must arrive by  
noon, Wednesday 2nd  
November.

Crossword devised by  
Steve Hill.



**AUSTICKS UNIVERSITY BOOKSHOP, 21 BLENHEIM TERRACE (JUST OPPOSITE THE UNIVERSITY) 0532 432446  
(BRANCHES THROUGHOUT THE CITY)**

Leeds University Union presents  
***Menstruation Week***

**Oct 31st - Nov 2nd**

**NO VAT ON TAMPONS** - sign the petition on  
the stall in the Union Extension (12 - 2pm)

*Did you know tampons can kill you?*

*Nov 1st, 1 - 2pm, R.H. Evans*

Info. about Toxic Shock Syndrome, environ-  
mental issues, PMT, available from the stall

*Women's Affairs*

*Committee*

**meets every**

**Thursday, 1 - 2pm**

**in the**

**Women's Centre**

**(23, Cromer Terrace)**

**All women welcome**

**Women's Minibus**

After dark until Union closes.

Timetables from Exec or Porters.



**Pick-up service** from 6 - 11pm.

Book at least 1 hour in advance

by ringing

**439071**

LUU Classes for Women

**Self-defence**

**Assertiveness training**

**Violence awareness**

**Public speaking for women**

Further details available from Debbie, L.U.U. Women's Officer

time  
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black magic  
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# ched!



Despite living in a society that is becoming ever more reliant on science and ever more atheistic, it is ironic that more and more people are turning to the supernatural to solve their problems. Many have become disillusioned with 'traditional' psychology and have instead found success with tarot cards.



**Matt Smith**  
Third Year Physics  
Leeds University

"I think at the time I went out of interest. A couple of friends of mine were talking about it. At the time there were a few things going on in my life that I wasn't too sure about. I just wondered whether a tarot card reading would help set me in the right direction.

"I paid five pounds for ten minutes. She made me shuffle the cards, then laid them out. She then told me what was important in my life, with careers, my love-life and my relationship with my family. Some of it was quite specific and was actually true, or has since become true.

"She did actually really help me out. It was quite scary really, because what she actually said was very relevant at the time. It was as though she was reading my mind. The way that I felt I really knew her instantly and that a total stranger seemed to know everything about my entire past, that was really scary.

"I was a bit of a cynic about it, but I knew that my mates that had been wouldn't have lied about it. I thought I'd see for myself. I definitely now believe that there is something in it. I'm not sure what, but there is something."



**Isobel Williams**  
Second Year Spanish  
Leeds University

"I wanted to go because I felt a bit lost. I paid ten pounds for half an hour and she told me so much in that time. She laid out the cards four times. First of all she did an overview of my life. My cards were mixed, so I had to help her along a bit and tell her certain things about my life.

"I think she was pretty accurate, and she made several prophecies which I will have to wait to see if they become true or not. My mother is not very well at the moment, and I was told that she would be cured. I don't want to get my hopes up too high.

"The fact that it is a total

stranger and that this total stranger knows so much about your life makes you believe in it. You listen to the advice she gives, because she can read so much into your life. I am really glad I went.

"I know a lot of people are cynical, but a tarot card reader will see dozens of people in a week. There is therefore no way they can find out about you before you go. I know people that it has worked for and I know others that have been and have not been convinced at all. I think everybody should go, if only to make up their minds for themselves."

# Taylor made

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It's a strange thing, meeting one of your heroes. Trevor Brooking was exactly as I had imagined him: solid, dependable, basically a human tank-top; he could easily have leapt straight from my 1983 Panini sticker album.

James Taylor, is similar to Trev in many respects: off stage he is surprisingly quiet, contemplative even, and... well, almost embarrassingly ordinary, if not a little unco-operative. This is a far cry from the Conneryesque Taylor of the promotional posters, all quizzical eyebrow and "So, who's been tinkering with my hammond, then?" glare. It's only when you meet James Taylor that you realise just how ridiculous the new image is for a man far too similar to Simon Groom for comfort. What's it all about?

"Our record company have told us to move, shall we say, in a more commercial direction," says Taylor. "This is why we're leaving the quirkier stuff behind, the 60s TV instrumentals etc. We'll still be playing 'Starsky and Hutch' live, but we won't be recording in that vein again."

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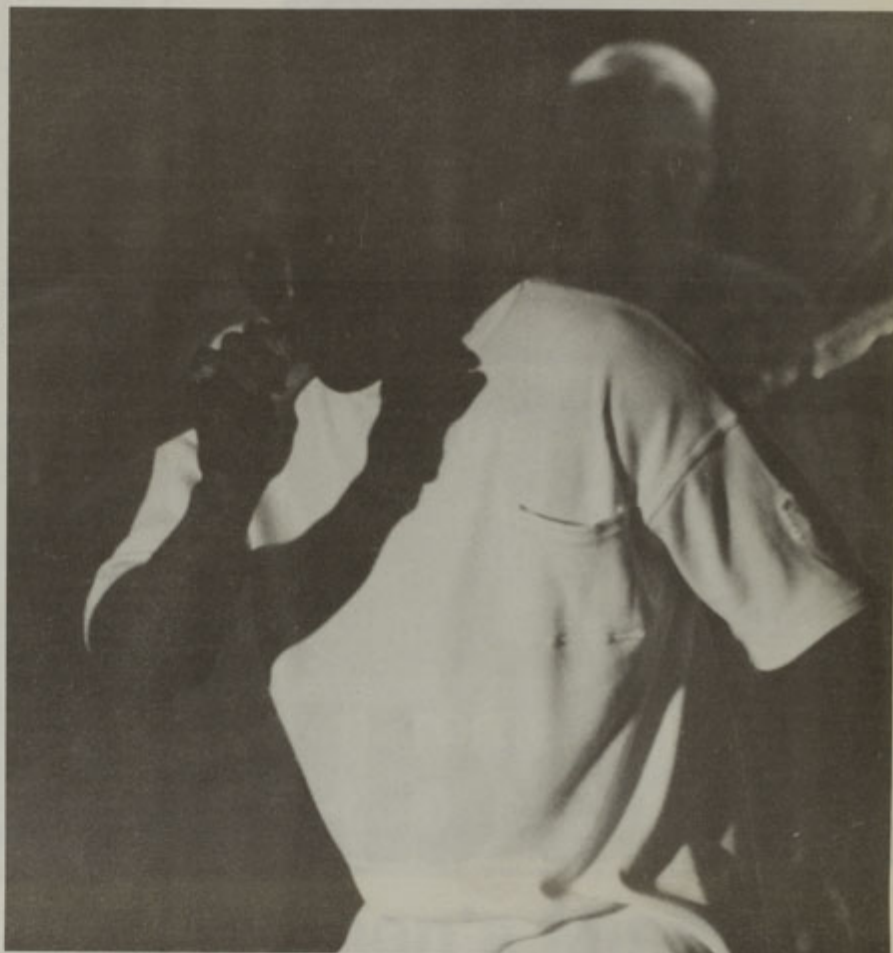
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Too big for this sort of thing now, lads?

## Your cut-out-and-keep guide to:

- The term 'acid jazz' is actually the product of a long-running joke. As James Taylor explains: "It was coined in 1988, when acid house was around. It was just a mickie-take, really. It's basically jazz you can dance to - jazz for the clubs."
- Acid jazz covers a wide spectrum of different styles, to the extent that many feel that the term is meaningless. The heavily-percussive latin jazz of Snowboy, the social conscience rapping of Galliano, the 70s funk of Jamiroquai and the quirky rhythms of Cordony are all considered to be acid jazz records.
- The roots of acid jazz arguably lie in the fertile ground covered by a more improvisational modern be-bop jazz. Notable influences include Wes Montgomery, Jimmy 'The cat' Smith, Grant Green, Freddie Hubbard, The Crusaders, Herbie Hancock and, for the samples, James Brown.

# Acid Jazz

- Acid jazz may have blossomed in London, but the rest of the world is catching up fast: Sweden, Italy, Japan, France and the West Coast of the United States are now prolific producers of 'jazz you can dance to'.
- Jamiroquai are the most commercially successful acid jazz act to date, with a debut number one album and a follow-up expected to do equally as well. Hardcore Acid Jazz aficionados, however, feel that Jamiroquai have lost significant respect for 'selling out'. They have allegedly forgotten their roots in the name of a bumper ten album deal with the slightly more generous Sony fraternity.
- For a fairly good introduction to the more commercial acid jazz around, Telstar have now released a compilation helpfully entitled '100% Acid Jazz'. Steer clear of cheap imitations.



# Mark my words

**Mark Thomas - wit or wanker? HANNAH LAWRENCE went to The City Varieties to check out his comedy credentials.**

Right from the start, Mark Thomas promises "loads of politics" and "loads of filth", and rarely does he fail to deliver. Best known from the Channel 4 show *Saturday Zoo*, he's never quite hit the big time, presumably because his material is too strong for most people's consciences and stomachs. His stage show however demonstrates exactly why he is deserving of a higher profile. He's an unusual breed of comic: part new man (pro-abortion, pro-safe-sex and anti-homophobic), and part old lad (cue the blowjob jokes). But somehow he always manages to maintain the balance between personal politics and seedier issues as well as remaining consistently amusing.

Thomas is affable and takes an off-beat view of life, always managing to present his obscure opinions as the most obvious choice. Why, he asks, is the lion Britain's chosen symbol? It's as irrelevant, he points out, as if the people of Zimbabwe were to select the hedgehog as their national animal. Political satire (nothing particularly



abusive, just thoughtful observation) is carefully mixed into topical comedy that doesn't alienate anybody, making for a sharp and pacy first act.

However, in the second half, Thomas displays a more relaxed persona, interacting more with the audience, which is where he excels. In contrast to many comedians he actually seemed to enjoy being on the stage, and acted more as if we were all down the pub together, soon charming the audience into agreeing wholeheartedly with every word. By the time he suggested putting an outboard motor on the Isle of Wight and going for an impromptu trip around the world, the audience weren't just nodding fervently, they were wondering how much time they could take off work to join him.

I can't recommend Mark Thomas highly enough. Yes, some of his material can be classed as 'filthy', but it's honest stuff, not gratuitous smut. He is obsessed with sex, death and politics, but he's also very, very funny. Catch him when you can.

# W

## ilde at heart

### The Picture of Dorian Gray at the West Yorkshire Playhouse

Neil Bartlett's production of *The Picture of Dorian Gray* is a totally absorbing adaptation, which ingeniously interweaves the text of Oscar Wilde's novel with a portrayal of nineteenth century life. The curtain rises to reveal the gilded gold and green furniture of a room at London's Savoy Hotel. The strains of an orchestra above the stage enhance the melodramatic atmosphere. Six characters represent Wilde's own circle of friends who have gathered to commemorate his memory, twenty-nine years after he was sent to Reading Gaol.

Although initially confusing, the production is totally engrossing. The actors move swiftly between portraying Wilde's friends, such as the celebrated Ada Leveson (an exceptional Maria Aitken) and the protagonists of the book. They re-enact the original text by reading aloud from their own signed copies of *Dorian Gray*.

More open and suggestive than Wilde's work in its homosexual overtones, the play reveals the strict social confines Wilde endured. That these people are enacting such a book seems deviant to them, even twenty-nine years on, as the doors of the room remain firmly and symbolically closed.

Benedick Bates who plays a boy in the guards, takes the reading part of Gray (which he does brilliantly) and seems to be following Gray's own rollercoaster to destruction, until events take an inventive twist. The rejection of Dorian by society has strong parallels with Wilde's own ostracization for his 'transgressive' homosexuality.

Powerful performances and beautiful singing from Olivier award-winning Joanna Riding make this an exceptional tribute to Wilde leaving the impression that through their own production, Wilde's friends will finally be able to close the door to the past. As Ada says: "When we've all remembered, perhaps we'll be able to forget."

**Michelle Ansher**

## Dobson's Choice

### Rock around the block: Dobson's terracotta women at the Henry Moore Gallery.

Prolific sculptor Frank Dobson (1886-1963) is the subject of an arresting exhibition at the Henry Moore Gallery, which runs until December 29th. The intimacy of this gallery lends itself superbly to his focus on the female form. The display rooms are small enough for the exhibits to be viewed together. There is an air of harmony about the exhibition enhanced by the complementary array of colour and medium. Stark contrast is avoided, creating an overall warmth.

Dobson's infatuation with the female body is striking. He renders such a variety of poses so convincingly that it is easy to forget the medium he works with and see real flesh in its place. Exemplifying this is his *Woman at toilet*: reminiscent of Picasso's *Nude combing her hair*, she is energised by her convincingly tensed muscles. The result is highly sensuous.

*Les Aimes* is similarly striking. It stands out because it incorporates a rare Dobson male. The beauty of this piece lies not with the lovers themselves but with the blending of their bodies. The roughness of the terracotta proves to be no obstacle. Their bodies melt together with all the sensuality of actual flesh.

Certain features emerge as marks of Dobson's style: serene expressions, voluptuous bodies, enlivened poses. In all the exhibition is a celebration of the female form which is certainly worth a visit.

**Lisa Davis**



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Plus all the old favourites were here, including 'Love the Life' and material from the recently-released EP, 'Love will keep us together'. Indeed, this could easily have been a spectacular gig, had Taylor's heart been in it; his decision to play 'Starsky and Hutch' twice in the main set epitomised a general apathy and disinterest that left the quartet no better than those fans preoccupied with football songs.

Too big for this sort of thing now, lads?

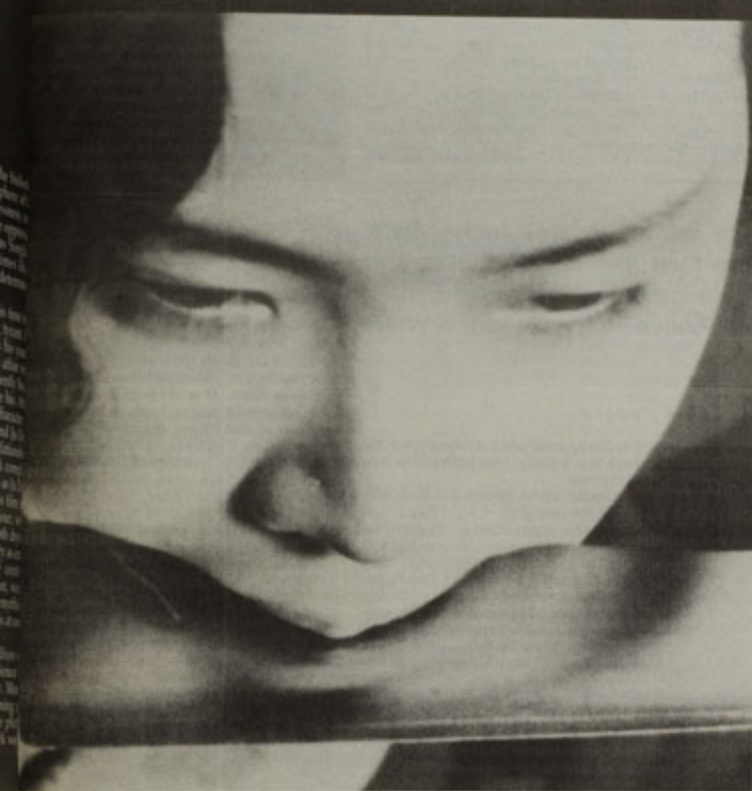
## Your cut-out-and-keep guide to:

- The term 'acid jazz' is actually the product of a long-running joke. As James Taylor explains: "It was coined in 1988, when acid house was around. It was just a mickie-take, really. It's basically jazz you can dance to - jazz for the clubs."
- Acid jazz covers a wide spectrum of different styles, to the extent that many feel that the term is meaningless. The heavily-percussive latin jazz of Snowboy, the social conscience rapping of Galliano, the 70s funk of Jamiroquai and the quirky rhythms of Cordony are all considered to be acid jazz records.
- The roots of acid jazz arguably lie in the fertile ground covered by a more improvisational modern be-bop jazz. Notable influences include Wes Montgomery, Jimmy 'The cat' Smith, Grant Green, Freddie Hubbard, The Crusaders, Herbie Hancock and, for the samples, James Brown.

# Acid Jazz

- Acid jazz may have blossomed in London, but the rest of the world is catching up fast: Sweden, Italy, Japan, France and the West Coast of the United States are now prolific producers of 'jazz you can dance to'.
- Jamiroquai are the most commercially successful acid jazz act to date, with a debut number one album and a follow-up expected to do equally as well. Hardcore Acid Jazz aficionados, however, feel that Jamiroquai have lost significant respect for "selling out". They have allegedly forgotten their roots in the name of a bumper ten album deal with the slightly more generous Sony fraternity.
- For a fairly good introduction to the more commercial acid jazz around, Telstar have now released a compilation helpfully-entitled '100% Acid Jazz.' Steer clear of cheap imitations.

# e Censors



James Peckinpah's *Straw Dogs* is famous for being exceptionally violent as well as a noddy 1970's vehicle for Dustin Hoffman. At heart a contemporary Western, it invokes comparisons with Peckinpah's more well-known works in the genre (*The Wild Bunch*, *Pat Garrett & Billy the Kid*).

Set in a remote Cornish village, Hoffman plays a weedy mathematician settling down for a slice of the quiet life in order to write a book. His massively incompatible wife, Susan George, ignored, bra-less and thoroughly brainless, is the catalyst for the "gratuitous violence" which Peckinpah is so adept at portraying. Hoffman winds up defending his house, his wife and the village half-wit (who has already squished the life out of sex kitten Sally "Man About the House" Thomsett) from the howling lynch mob (inbred biblical yokels, leering and mean) using sheer *Western Alone*-style inventiveness.

From the treatment of both George and Thomsett, Peckinpah is obviously a misogynist of the worst kind but the rape scene is nowhere near as graphic as that in *The Accused*; it is,

**Japanese cartoons have come a long way since *Battle of the Planets*. DAN POLIN files a progress report.**

Shown as part of the "Manga Mania" series, *Akira* and *Fist of the Northstar* are two high-tech Japanese cartoon movies which represent both ends of a genre that has recently gained quite a following in the West. *Akira* is the undisputed Manga classic. It is made so well that you almost forget that it's a cartoon, although its sheer scale, compounded by a nearly suffocating velocity, is of an intensity that makes you glad it's only been drawn. And damn well, too.

In its futuristic, cyberpunk setting, *Akira* deals with such themes as the dangers of man trying to out-evolve himself and the problem of having power without responsibility. It has a cast of corrupt politicians, psychotic juveniles, incompetent revolutionaries and sadistic policemen (ring any bells?). But before you can stop to think, you'll be distracted by how impressive it all looks. It truly makes destruction seem beautiful, whether it's motorbikes crashing, skyscrapers buckling and twisting or



whole cities disintegrating. All a bit worrying, really.

What is more worrying, however, is *Fist of the Northstar* which involves many badly proportioned men with heads the size of walnuts killing each other for either power or women in a post-apocalyptic wasteland. Plotless and passionless, it resorts to absurd levels of violence to try and claim it's "adult" status. And as it lacks any of the fine detail that makes *Akira* such a masterpiece, it doesn't even look good. The dialogue is even worse. Here's a sample:

Bad Guy: "You will die!"  
Ken (the Good Guy): "No, you will die!"  
Bad Guy then dies. Horribly. His head explodes and everything.

If *Fist* is representative of the Manga genre, then the Japanese can keep it. If, however, *Akira* has set the standard for quality, then perhaps Manga's other offerings are worth a try. Otherwise, give me Disney any day.



## TARANTINO: The Fact and the Fiction

**Tarantino fever reaches its climax with the release of *Pulp Fiction*, and we promise never to mention his name again (until at least next semester). MATTHEW GOODMAN checks out Quentin's latest interpretation of that old cinematic favourite, the three-way gunpoint showdown.**

When a director or film gets more exposure than a naked man at the North Pole, it's normally a sign to steer clear. Not, however, in the case of *Pulp Fiction*, which is, for the benefit of anyone who's just shaken off a coma, the awesome second film from Quentin "Reservoir Dogs" Tarantino. This new film features four interlocking tales revolving around what we can safely say are Tarantino staples: hitmen, hoodlums, boxers and all-round bad asses. What makes them stand out from the usual B-movie unsavouries (to which this film is ultimately paying homage) is that they all talk cool. As Harvey Keitel says at one point "Just 'cos you are a character, don't mean you got character" - but it sure helps if you've got a nice line in patter, be it conversing about uncomfortable silences, the French version of McDonalds, or that fine line between a foot massage and proper sex.

Any way you care to cut it though, cool is the name of Quentin's game, whether it's achieved via death, dialogue or dapper suits. The fundamental flaw with *Pulp Fiction* is that it's not as good as *Reservoir Dogs*, to which it owes a great deal. It's flabbier, more self-indulgent (which, admittedly, never hurt *Apocalypse Now*) and simply repeats those elements which made the earlier film so appealing, including another climactic three-way gunpoint stand off. (The connection is made concrete by making *Pulp*'s John Travolta and *Dogs*' Michael Madsen brothers - check out the character's surnames, trivia buffs!) Call it the law of diminishing returns, call it giving them what they want, but the combination is less successful second time around.

Familiarity aside, *Pulp Fiction* is still the most exciting, wittiest, ickiest and downright entertaining film of the year.

The film was shown as a precursor to a debate sponsored by *Sight & Sound* (posh film mag) on screen violence, an event which was unfortunately somewhat more predictable than the film had been. Around the table to discuss the issue were Richard Falcon of the British Board of Film Classification, Mark Kermode, a film journalist and horror expert and Moira Bremner, a psychologist and self-confessed anti-libertarian. Falcon, who claimed that the debate was not a PR exercise for the BBFC came off best, making the censor seem like a reasonable institution (with a very difficult job to do) despite conceding that the *Dogs* "certificate pending" status was a euphemism for "banned". Bremner fared less well, with her rose-tinted view of a Britain that was once free of violent crime and (obviously) violent films, which the impatient audience wasn't buying. She did herself no favours by completely misconstruing *Pulp Fiction*'s take on violence - a major faux-pas with this particular crowd. Mark Kermode pleaded the case for no censorship of films screened in cinemas, but he was barely able to utter a sentence, without Moira interrupting to patronise and generally give the public less credit than they deserve.

So it was that the debate ended, predictably no nearer a solution, no hint of compromise from the censor (who refused to be drawn on the thorny subject of a video release for *Pulp Fiction*) and a feeling of dissatisfaction from the Tarantino faithful.

Apart from making the odd film, Quentin Tarantino is also the guardian angel of washed-up stars. Bruce Willis and John Travolta are among the latest to have had their careers dragged back from the edge of the dumpster. Currently sending their CVs to Tarantino Towers are:

1. Henry Winkler and Scott Baio (*Fonzie* and *Chachi* from *Happy Days*)
2. Andrew "Dice" Clay (foul-mouthed has-been comedian)
3. Lori Singer and all the kids from *Fame* (tote that shotgun, Bruno)
4. Charlie Sheen, Emilio Estevez and associated Brat Packers
5. John Boy Walton ('nuff said)
6. Gary Coleman (small guy from *Different Strokes*)
7. Mr. T and all the surviving members of *The A-Team*
8. Jimmy Carter (ex-US President and little used Arsenal winger)
9. Lynne Perrie (dumped by *Coronation Street* for getting a facelift)
10. The BeeGees (anything Travolta can do...)



# In The Realm Of The

**Heavily censored in their native China, both *Ju Dou* and *Raise the Red Lantern* were both nominated for the Best Foreign Film Oscar. CIE SANGSTER goes to find out why.**

Acclaimed Chinese director Zhang Yimou's latest film *To Live* has caused him to be banned from making films in China for the next five years. His work is not primarily political, being set in pre-socialist times or in non-Han border regions, but he has not escaped the censure of the Chinese authorities. Despite his Oscar nominations they banned him from attending the ceremonies.

When the Beijing film Institute reopened in 1978 after the Cultural Revolution, Zhang was among the new student intake. After graduating he made *Yellow Earth* with Chen Kaige (director of *Farewell My Concubine*), a film which launched the new wave of Chinese cinema.

Scandal also surrounds Yimou's divorce and subsequent relationship with his star, Gong Li. As the Kenneth Branagh and Emma Thompson of Chinese cinema, the couple have achieved the nearest thing possible to stardom in China. A beautiful and talented actress, Gong Li stars in all of Zhang's films; as the new young wife in



*Raise the Red Lantern*, and as the eponymous heroine in *Ju Dou*. She is also beginning to work in the more liberal and commercial Hong Kong cinema, and this may be the only solution for Zhang Yimou if the world's film community fails to have the ban lifted.

*Raise the Red Lantern*, set in 1920s China, tells the story of a young student who leaves university after the death of her father to become the fourth wife of an elderly clan leader. The relationship between the wives is intense,

ranging from sisterly companionship to murderous jealousy, battling for the attention of the husband. The red lanterns of the title are raised outside the house of the wife who is in favour, and red is a recurrent theme in the film, richly expressed through silks, blood, lipstick and poppies. Use of colour is very important in both films, carefully modulated yet at times sumptuous and glorious.

The power struggles between the wives are symbolic of the feudal system, where the real

enemy above escapes notice amid the bickering between those beneath. The atmosphere of the film is one of paranoia and powerlessness, with small victories overshadowed by the oppressive patriarchy. Gong Li is impressive as Songli, the fourth wife who appears at times like a naive schoolgirl, at others regal and determined but ultimately trapped.

*Ju Dou* is also set in the 1920s, this time in a dye workshop owned by an ageing tyrant. He overworks his nephew and tortures his young wife, who retaliates by beginning an affair with his nephew, Tian-Qing. She subsequently becomes a son whom the tyrant believes to be his. After being paralysed in an accident, the character the uncle becomes more pathetic, and Ju Dou and Tian-Qing openly flaunt their relationship, emphasising his total impotence. A complex web of emotions and tradition unravels as Ju Dou the abused becomes the abuser. This film makes great use of texture and colour, with magnificent sheets of freshly-dyed cloth drying in the sun, and backbreaking machinery as crucial as the traditions which bind the central characters. The elements of earth, sun, water and clay combine to give this film a mythical feel, and the strength of the characters is at once inspiring and terrifying.

Zhang Yimou's films concern the lives of individuals, but give a Western audience fascinating insight into Chinese society, rather than Oriental exotica, the unusual framing shots, sweeping symbolism, remarkable plot and gorgeous, sexy colours make his work well worth the attention it has received.

## La Dolce Fellini

R.I.P.

Frederico Fellini was one of the finest directors in the history of Italian cinema. Following his death earlier this year, the International Film Festival paid tribute with screenings of his two most popular and enduring works: *La Dolce Vita*, and *8 1/2*.

*La Dolce Vita* depicts episodes of lives as they are researched by hack reporter Marcello (Mastroianni) who is both attracted and repelled by what he sees. Examples of humour are light but effective: we see him wandering the streets of Rome chasing a buxom American actress with a questionable accent. She bemuses and fascinates him with her seeming naivety. Another episode reveals the fanatical tendencies of people willing to believe anything, as they find solace in following two children who claim to have seen the Madonna. Then there is Marcello's participation in the decadent soirées of the wealthy aristocracy, and scenes of almost surreal frivolity in the company of poets, models and whores.

Consistency is sustained by two powerfully portrayed characters always present in Marcello's personal life: his suicidal suffocating fiancée Emma, and his philosophical friend Steiner (Alain Cuny), who prompts him to doubt his worth as a writer and challenges his appetite for travel and independence. Also present throughout are his team of photographers who provide a kind of cruel comedy, waiting to capture moments of people's private grief or embarrassment and turn them into sensational media material.

Moments of poignancy and genuine despair absorb and involve the audience, whilst the touching eccentricity and vitality of Italy comes across with real energy. However, the overall theme of real life versus exaggerated reporting is too tentatively suggested to justify three hours of concentrated viewing, and is certainly lost by the weird ending. Marcello's character, which has never emerged strongly, becomes utterly confused as his reporter's role finally disintegrates.

Following a similar vein of avant-garde innovation, *8 1/2*, considered to be Fellini's masterpiece, concerns itself with a director's film-making block. Mastroianni plays the role of Guido, infusing his character with gloomy but amiable philosophies. In this film Fellini articulated his anxiety about creating films which lack clarity and central issues, making the whole picture incredibly self-conscious as it comments upon itself. From the indistinguishable mix of dreams and reality emerge evocative childhood memories, hilarious scenes of guilty interactions with his producer, and a lengthy harem vision, the stuff of men's fantasies materialized.

In Guido's desperation to create, a film unfolds before our eyes. It is not smooth and is certainly incomprehensible but this film doesn't attempt coherence in the unsuccessful way that *La Dolce Vita* does. *8 1/2* faces its own arbitrary confusions and contradictions head on, accepts and rejects them, producing tensions which make it work.

Maya Socolovsky



## Is Cinema going to the dogs?

**FIONA SPENCE looks at the blacker than black comedy, *Man Bites Dog*...**

*Man Bites Dog*, the unique, hilarious and terrifying creation of three Belgian film students, was the only film in this year's festival to carry a warning in the programme. A film crew follows Ben, a professional serial killer, as he murders old ladies, children and postmen, stopping occasionally to give informative lectures on how much ballast it takes to sink a midget's body. At first the crew merely document, but progressively they are drawn into the action, which culminates in their enthusiastic participation in a gang rape.

It is far more disturbing than the average four-figure-body-count action movie because it is uncomfortably close to reality. This is partly due to the characterisation of the killer, who paradoxically displays all the traditional traits of sensitivity - he visits his granny, plays classical music with his girlfriend, and pauses in the

middle of a murder to recite poetry - and partly due to the fact that it is uncannily like a real documentary; black and white, soundtrack-less and with the film-makers themselves playing the crew.

Most unsettling of all is the comedy aspect. Horribly funny throughout, the humour is intended as an antidote to the bloodshed; it is an integral part of the film's impact, making it impossible to dissociate yourself from the violence. Just as the crew's filming and eventual assistance condones the murders, so does the audience's laughter; it parallels the film crew's descent into Ben's way of life. They join in the gang rape, but we laugh at it.

The film does not take even a passing glance at conventional morality; there is a cursory look at the law's ineffectual attempt to bring Ben to justice, but the eventual cause of his downfall, if anything reconfirms the theme of violence. However, being subtitled and therefore "intellectual", it has been granted the certificate that the far less graphic and disturbing *Reservoir Dogs* was denied, so if you feel like a night eating popcorn and questioning your own humanity, rent the video.

**...whilst LISA ATKINSON-BROWN considers the dubious sexual politics of *Straw Dogs*.**

Sam Peckinpah's *Straw Dogs* is famous for being exceptionally violent as well as a dodgy 1970's vehicle for Dustin Hoffman. I heart a contemporary Western, it invokes comparisons with Peckinpah's more well-known works in the genre (*The Wild Bunch*, *Gunfight at the O.K. Corral*, *Garrett & Billy the Kid*).

Set in a remote Cornish village, Hoffman plays a weedy mathematician settling down to a slice of the quiet life in order to write a book. His massively incompatible wife, Susan George,

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Dearest chicken, love you loads.

No cramp for ages.

Darling, what I wouldn't do (haven't done!) for a letter.

Claire- can you walk properly yet?

**Karen** -next time you want to fall out of your bedroom window put your clothes on first! Revenge is sweet.....

Paul- I know [UNDERLINE] everything about you and don't worry I won't tell a soul! (This week!)

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Rachel. Don't believe H. She was lying...and she looks fantastic in it.

Wobble. Wazoo. Washington. Wicked.

H. I want to read this over your shoulder lying in bed having eaten a pizza and licked the strawberry Haagen Daas off your...

Congratulations on your engagement to Becca and Bez.

matt- have a happy bouncy (castle) jolly b-day and drink and eat lots you grown up you. hello helen, comment ca va ma cherie? lossa lurve nicola

Colin, we're sorry. Next week we promise, alright?

Linda. Thanks for being such good company at Wembley.

To all the 94-95 crew. Great job. Congratulations. Three down, 24 more to go. The Old Man.

Hi di hi to all at no 34. Sorry it's not a whole page, but I don't have the space. I love you all. P.S. Anna, at least I sit on the fence not the wall. Hi too to Marky L., Sam, Phil, Ben & the History crew. Fletch - new design city or what? Rosa designer columnist. First Order of the smart pages goes to Hannah, Eleanor and Matt. But top stuff all subs. Thanks to the 7am crew for leaving me 2 blank pages to fill, tolerance and understanding. Tim, thanks mate, I resign - until next week. PPS Everyone send me a birthday card or else.

A tremendous effort one and all. Cheers to the all-nighters for amazing commitment and the occasional good headline. Smithy, Popkid Woolly and Greeny, thanks for helping while the night away. Crispin, ta for the beers and help. Superb pics mate. Gareth "hot shot" Hughes, and his new pal Kate - gorgeous features peeps. Hope you get better soon Isabel. Rosa Prince for the column - better late than never. Roger the Neighbours hooligan, Bookworm Jon, Evil Edna, the music boys, (belated happy 21st, Moffat), Hannah, Eleanor and new-boy Matt. Amelia, Marky and driver Phil. What can I say? Star effort all round. Matt - Cheers for the stupid amount of hours you've put in mate. You're a hero. Happy Birthday.

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## ULTRA TRAVEL WHERE PROFIT RETURNS TO THE STUDENT



# © Cult Corner

## An occasional spot where we nominate a hot tip for the hip stakes

He plays guitar, he whines, he tortures harmonicas. He writes?

Yes, after a decade out of print, the Zim's only work of real proper literature is back on our shelves, but you'll have to search it out real hard on this side of the pond, as it's only available on import.

It's billed as poetry, but if you've read the sleeve notes to *Highway 61 Revisited*, you'll know what I mean - amphetamine psycho-babble of the highest order, a hall of fame of the most ludicrous characters from popular culture imaginable, complete lack of coherence from line to line, and all good, clean fun in the William

### Tarantula Bob Dylan

Burroughs vein.

It was written, amazingly at the age of 23, when he was first plugging in his guitar, thus alienating in one foul swoop his folkie following, but was not published straight away because Bob was 'not ready'.

Here's what we missed: "a strange man we're calling Simply That wakes up to find 'what' scribbled in his garden, he washes himself with a scrambled egg, put his glasses in his pants & pulls up his

trousers."

We had to wait five more years for the publication of this drug-addled incoherence, slap bang in the middle of the psychedelic era.

*Tarantula* may be more of a curiosity than a must have, even for fans, but no-one else has ever dared to publish such enjoyable nonsense with a straight face (apart from Lou Reed's attempt at passing off *Walk On The Wild Side* as poetry.)

"I turned on the radio but all that was / happening was the news."

You can almost here the nasal drone.

Jonathan Gibbs



### Kennedy Richard Reeves Papermac - £12.99

The assassination of John F. Kennedy in 1963 threw America into mourning, and embroiled the world in the biggest who-dunnit since Jack The Ripper. Three decades later, however, as Kennedy's womanising exploits are exposed, the God-like President's image has become somewhat sullied. Kennedy has become codified in symbols and icons - his wife, Jackie; the affair with Marilyn Monroe; the assassination. In among all these icons, Kennedy, the President has been somewhat forgotten.

So, if it's a bodice-ripping trashy bio that you're after, you're out of luck. Reeves (who was one of

While Bill Clinton is taking American politics with every step further back and to the left, conspiracy theorists tighten their grip on the minds and policies of the nation, and politicians resemble loan sharking tycoons more than the gods we once took them for, **Rosa Prince** reappraises the White House's finest son.



Marilyn, and only a few more for Jackie - surely the priorities are mixed up.

Reeves's style inverts the Kennedy myth in another way. Far from being the great liberal civil rights leader, the President was relatively uninterested in domestic issues. He even attempted to slow down the protest movement, for fear of losing white votes. The tremendous waves of black empowerment engulfing America were largely ignored by Kennedy. The frustrating thing

about Reeves' book, is that following his own strict rules, what is ignored by Kennedy, is ignored by the author, and the whole civil rights issue is merely touched on.

What appears to have fascinated Kennedy is foreign affairs - the Cold War, Cuba, Vietnam. Although the first two were dealt with successfully, Reeves again disappoints on the Vietnam issue. It is not well known, but Kennedy must take a large portion of the blame for involving America in Vietnam. During his presidency, the build-up of forces in south-east Asia was slow, but relentless. Time-wise, Vietnam occupied a huge chunk of Kennedy's presidency. Thus, we are treated to page upon page of extremely dull Vietnam talk. Dull, because as everyone knows, Vietnam didn't start hotting-up until after Kennedy's death. But this of course is *verboten* - no discussion of anything post-assassination in this book thank you.

So Reeves' book may be historically and politically accurate, and no doubt invaluable to all three Kennedy experts out there, but for the rest of the world, it's a bit of a yawn. Dense, pedantic, slow moving. Reeves' relentless exploration of issues which could be easily condensed, and the skimming of some of the juicier aspects of the man makes for an anaemic read - Kennedy castrated. Someone turn on JFK, and pass me *Goddess* quick!

# Myth-Firing

Kennedy's speech writers) has drawn back from the scandal, and instead has produced a meticulous work, illustrating exactly what it was like to be Kennedy during the three years he was President.

This means that the book starts with Kennedy's election, and ends in Dallas as the fatal bullet enters the President's head. That's right: no investigations into the assassination - Lee Harvey Oswald and Jack Ruby aren't even mentioned. Nor are there any *Hello*-style revelations about Kennedy's life before the election. And there's no dirt about the Kennedy clan. Instead, Reeves goes

through Kennedy's life day by day, often hour by hour, describing meetings, conversations and speeches.

Although the Kennedy hype was becoming ridiculous, this puritan

approach can be tedious. *Kennedy* is a book about high politics, and the juicier details of Kennedy's life are not so much covered up, as treated as unimportant. A 700 page Kennedy book with 2 pages on

### Masai Dreaming Justin Cartwright Picador - £5.99

You remember that episode in *The Player* when Richard E. Grant can only sell his film to Tim Robbins if he changes the ending and casts Julia Roberts and Bruce Willis? Well, *Masai Dreaming* is based on a roughly similar idea.

It opens with our narrator, journalist Tim Curtiz, entering a Parisian cinema to watch the film for which he has written the screenplay. The credits roll and we're off on a journey through a sequence of disjointed flashbacks that tell how we arrived here.

Each chapter constitutes a brief moment in the proceedings and, as we delve deeper, a number of subplots evolve running parallel to the main events, gradually revealing information and filling in chronological gaps. We discover the obsessions motivating Curtiz, his dreams of being called to Deepest Darkest Africa by the Masai and his ultimate disillusion at the hands of the Hollywood film makers. There are insights into Masai culture and

their relations with the white settlers: Claudia Cohn-Casson, the French-Jewish anthropologist and Nazi concentration camp victim, and Tom Fairfax, a stereotyped but sympathetic Great White Hunter figure. The plot-lines are carefully woven together to lead to a satisfying *dénouement*, naturally enough with the end credits of the film.

Cartwright accomplishes this "cinematic" effect with Technicolor verbal photography - everything is seen through the viewer's perspective - and by using genuine locations and contemporary names (Julia Roberts and Mel Gibson) to give *Masai Dreaming* a strong sense of authenticity.

This kind of Realism seems very fashionable at the moment and *Masai Dreaming* will probably be immensely popular with fans of Ben Okri et al. Personally I found it a little too intense, yet somehow emotionally uninspiring, probably due to Cartwright's ambition to cram in as many themes as possible; particularly disappointing considering the potential of the subject matter.

Dave Kenning

### Earth In The Mouth Carsten Jensen Picador - £5.99

The title, *Earth in the Mouth* is frank and down-to-earth, preparing you for Carsten Jensen's totally compelling and very human depiction of travels in India.

Thomas is at once the fictional protagonist and Carsten's own persona in this, his first book. Thomas meets George, a young Indian who befriends him when the initial culture shock that is India has left him physically and emotionally vulnerable.

Accompanied by George, Thomas encounters lepers and black market dealers, and witnesses funeral pyres first hand. The experiences move him enough that poignant details of his own life and the reasons for his travelling begin to emerge.

Events suddenly change and Thomas is left, stricken,

to fend for himself, as is the reader, as the text becomes increasingly psychological and introspective. You are left in a maze trying to understand where the border line between Thomas and Carsten ends.

A mixture of travel narrative and autobiography, Jensen evokes a powerful landscape: cows, deformed and crippled bodies in utter abject squalor providing a stark and shocking antithesis to the beauty of the country.

*Earth in the Mouth* is an enjoyable read, full of vivid details, leaving you with an overwhelming sense of India as a place, and the intense experiences and emotions which accompany it.

Michelle Ansher

THE LATEST SPORTS RESULTS, THE BEST COVERAGE ONLY IN LEEDS STUDENT SPORT

# LEEDS SKIERS ON THE PISTE!

SUNDAY 16th October saw the first round of the Kings Ski League North West Division. The first race of the season is traditionally approached with some caution as teams suss out which universities have the best new racers and discover strengths and weaknesses of their own.

The first round left both Leeds Uni 1st and 2nd Mens teams unbeaten thus giving a good seeding for the second round.

The newly founded women's league proved very popular with seven teams being entered and the women's team also emerged from this unbeaten.

In the second round of the mixed competition LUU 1 met LUU 2. A match up that usually gives a close race with a tense atmosphere was somewhat of an anti-climax the 1st team duly winning, the second team being somewhat unsure at the start of the new season.

In Ski-offs for places Leeds' women had a convincing win against Lancaster securing first place - a superb start to the new season.

The final saw more pressure on the mixed team and unfortunately it proved

Helen Cochrane

too much for Dave Waters who missed a pole, having been disorientated on the course and the team were beaten. The 2nd team beaten only by their fellow Leeds' students came 5th.



KEEP ON RUNNING: A Leeds runner

## Off the beaten track

SATURDAY the 15th saw LUU Cross Country Club start the season off well at the Manchester University Relays, continuing where they left off last year.

Despite losing some of their top runners the women's team have gained some new athletes of equal quality and have grown in numbers. They managed to field four full teams, with the A Team coming an excellent 2nd place out of 53 teams, beaten only by Sheffield University. Women's captain Laura Woffenden, who had a good run in the Great North Run recently, set the team off to a good start coming home in 5th and completing the 2 mile

Jenny Harrison

course in 11 minutes 48 seconds, which gained her 6th fastest women's leg over all.

New girl Trish Barton came home in 12 minutes 15 seconds to bring the team home 3rd and ran the 15th fastest leg. Lesley Leavesley ran a fine third and final leg to bring the team home in 2nd place.

Her time of 11 minutes 52 seconds was the 7th fastest of the day.

The B team also performed well. Jill Houghton got the team off to a good start running 13:14. Sian Roberts, ran the second leg in 13:48 and Jenny Harrison brought the team home for 17th place in 12:42. The C team came 28th with Kerry Boyle, Julie Tompkins and Helen Wells all ran under 15 minutes. The D Team brought up the rear coming 48th.

The men's team also competed well in their race, comprising 78 teams, ultimately won by Salford Harriers. The A team came 13th with rookie Robin Heap setting the team off to a good

start running 10 minutes 10 seconds for the first leg of the 2 mile course.

Four of the next five runners managed under 10:30, with Dave Gibbons bringing the team home in 13th position with a time of 10:11 for the last leg.

The B team came home in 27th place with both Todd Stewart, and Andy Mobbs running their legs in 10 minutes 39 seconds.

The C team came a creditable 55th with Peter Speake running his leg in 11 minutes 20 seconds and Vaughan Stewart completing his in 11 minutes 57 seconds.

The fourth team were unfortunately only six places from last but both Robin Watson and Mark Feely running under 13 minutes and were ironically beaten by the fifth team who was comprised of people who were willing to run twice, and came in in 67th place.

Many past members of the University turned out to run for the past teams. The Women's Past A team finished 10th, the B team 19th including a run of 15:05 by Ellie Chadwick how had to stop to retrieve her shoe which she lost after she crossed a river. The Men's team came in in a creditable 10th position.

## VOLLEY BOPPERS!

ON an afternoon when many of LMU sports clubs were crushed by LUU, their Men's Volleyball team won in style.

With many of last year's squad still playing for the club, and the addition of some French and British junior internationals, LMU were in a league of their own.

LMU dominated the first set, winning 15-1 and not making a single unforced error. The team showed similar dominance in the second set winning by eleven clear points.

The third set was a completely different story.

VOLLEY BALL  
LUU v LMU  
1-15, 4-15, 14-16

LUU gained some confidence, whilst LMU became too complacent, coming to produce a score of 14-10 in LUU's favour. Facing four set points, LMU woke up and reclaimed the initiative promptly reeled off the next six points, giving them the set and the match.

After coming third last year in the UK finals, and after a great start to this campaign, the LMU club has an excellent chance of progressing to the knock-out rounds and even becoming BUSA Champions this season.

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## Victory at last for university boys HOCKEY TEAM OPENS ACCOUNT AGAINST POOR YORK SIDE

The LMU hockey team finally had something to celebrate on Wednesday. Sporting new team shirts the club's 1st team clinched their victory of the season against York. LMU had several early chances to open their account with Brookes making many impressive breaks in the midfield.

Duncan Scott had the best chance of the opening LMU's account with a gallant effort at goal which just went wide.

LMU maintained their dominance throughout the first half whilst York never looked as if they were going to score. LMU had an impressive six shots at goal in the first half compared to York's one.

However something seemed a miss up front, LMU constantly fought their way into the 'D' but could never manage to capitalise on it.

The honours were even at the break to LMU's amazement. 35 minutes of hard work seemed to have produced no gain.

The 2nd half started sluggishly and was becoming a little stale when against the flow of play York blasted in the first goal of the match. After 12 minutes LMU's defence had been caught napping and they had paid the penalty.

However LMU responded well to going one down with Schofield making several impressive runs on the right wing.

Twenty minutes into the second half LMU had the chance to square matters when they were awarded a penalty flick.

Brookes stepped up and smashed it home but couldn't believe it when the goal was disallowed for illegal movement of the feet.

MEN'S HOCKEY  
By Chris Clegg  
LMU 2 YORK 1

LMU courageously battled on frustrated at the umpire's decision. A nice touch into the middle of York's defence allowed Duncan Scott the space to equalise five minutes later.

LMU never seemed to look back from this moment eagerly searching for another goal to clinch the match.

Despite tired legs at the back, LMU's defence remained as strong as ever, even when star defender Piers Walsh limped of injured.

Indeed LMU's game seemed to go from strength to strength.

James Chapman proved the point five minutes to go when he skillfully seized the ball in Yorks crowd 'D' to confidently slot home the winner. LMU managed to hold on and claimed their first victory.

It was a truly good display of hockey from LMU which will give them confidence in both the League and BUSA.

After their closely fought defeat last week in the derby at the hands of LUU they can look forward to the rest of the season with renewed confidence.



ALIVE AND KICKING: Competitors at the KUGB

PICT: J. Marshall

## LEEDS KARATE CLUB PROGRESS BLOW BY BLOW

ON Sunday 16th October the KUGB staged the 1994 Northern Regions Karate Championships in Barnsley. A total of nine members of LUU Karate club entered, everybody giving a strong performance. Russell Holloway was the clubs star performer reaching the third round in both the Kata and Kumite events. Angla Lee and Jason Fong also reached the third round of the Kata.

Maria Borg, despite injury entered the team Kata with 2 girls from the City of Leeds School and obtained a creditable second. All the competitors are now looking forward to the 12th National Championships.

## LEEDS FOUNDATION FOR DERMATOLOGICAL RESEARCH

Skin Department, The General Infirmary at Leeds, Great George Street, Leeds LS1 3EX

The above charity have carried out approximately 5 clinical trials each year, over the past 15 years, on new and existing safe skin products. We have, in the past, requested volunteers from the universities of Leeds to help in our ACNE (spots) studies. We have normally obtained these volunteers by seeing students at the end of lectures during their first 2-3 weeks at university. This year we have decided that, as well as obtaining volunteers by the above method, we would also 'advertise' in the *Leeds Student Newspaper*.

If you would be interested in finding out more about our ACNE studies, please TELEPHONE Leeds 2923605 BETWEEN 1pm and 5pm and ASK TO SPEAK TO MRS. HICK OR LEAVE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS (AND TELEPHONE NUMBER IF YOU HAVE ONE) ON THE ANSAFONE OR COMPLETE THE TEAR OFF SLIP BELOW AND SEND IT TO THE ADDRESS INDICATED AS SOON AS YOU CAN (BEFORE THE END OF OCTOBER IF POSSIBLE.)

You would, of course receive payment for your help on any studies you are selected to take part in.

W.J. Cunliffe, M.D., F.R.C.P.  
Professor of Dermatology

Please return this reply slip to:  
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# LEEDS STUDENT

## SPORT

# ESCAPE TO VICTORY



## Narrow wins for rugby ladies

Galvanised into action fifteen minutes from the end by a York penalty, LMU provided the perfect response by conjuring up an impressive try which secured their second successive win, following last week's 35-5 trouncing of LUU.

It was just reward for the complete dominance of LMU's forwards and their backs' persistent efforts to play attractive, flowing rugby. But the majority of the game by loose passes, poor handling, and a hard-fought tussle which produced little of note.

LMU spent most of the first half camped in the York half, but rarely looked likely to break the deadlock. Nevertheless, it required determined York defending to prevent Karen McKinnley and Kirsty Campbell capping strong runs with tries.

LMU's rhythm was disrupted when fly-

half Sarah Fitch was carried off with a back injury shortly before the break, although Kirsty Campbell filled the void admirably, complimenting impressive distribution with some tactically astute kicking.

After LMU weathered the visitor's storm at the start of the second half, with forwards Abby Cunningham and Kate Woodhead excelling in the loose, the game seemed to be drifting towards a 0-0 draw.

It burst into life, however, after York's late penalty, and sustained LMU pressure was rewarded six minutes later. Flanker Jacqui Francis set up possession for the backs which culminated in Karen McKinnley bursting through a tackle and going in under the posts for the match-winning try.

## Poor Performance brings lucky victory for Leeds footballers against York

AFTER the Derby reverse last week, the firsts came into today's fixture expecting to bounce back easily against an unfancied York side: they came off the pitch, however, knowing that they had to work hard

By Murray Withers  
LMU 4 LEEDS 2

for their 4-2 victory.

Matthew Jordan's fifth minute goal - capitalizing on an uncleared ball in fine style - did not settle them down as planned. York on the other hand were showing no fear in the early exchanges, and a creative run down the left rewarded them with a penalty after LMU's number one brought the attacker down on the edge of the box. The kick was driven home, 1-1.

With an ever-vigilant ref looking to clampdown on dissent and bad tackling, and an LMU side making no use of either midfield, wing space or a succession of free kicks - the first half threatened to end in stalemate. However some clever work on the left flank panicked the York ranks and a defender brought Jordan down just inside the area. Number nine Simon Daro made no mistake with the afternoon's second spot-kick. Home authority was restored for 2-1.

Evidently, LMU were not happy with themselves despite their lead, as the second half began with some explosive pressure. A succession of corners showed some promise

that was fulfilled just after by some neat exchanges between Daro and Jordan; the latter finishing for 3-1.

The coach's decision to change both tactics and tempo in the Leeds attack seemed to be working. However, this twenty-five minute spell of pressure reaped no reward, and the alarm bells rang on 70 minutes when the York number nine followed in on a shot only parried away, for 3-2. Now it was time for the LMU back four to panic, with the last flurries being played at frantic pace. The York attack were finding space on both flanks, forging out at least two clear-cut chances and being thwarted on another by a debatable offside decision. Any fear of a humiliating home draw were nevertheless dispelled when Daro made the most of a counter-attack to seal the victory, 4-2.

LMU's players were visibly relieved to hear the final whistle; knowing that their resolve and experience had been tested, and that their coach was not happy with what he described categorically as a "poor performance".

## Yanky Doodle -Dandy !

The BUSA derby produced a great 19-4 victory for LUU Ladies writes Sarah Greenhalgh.

After a tight first ten minutes the score was 3-3. However LUU soon started scoring almost

at will with some imaginative passing. They were ably assisted by the defence who coped well with LMU who often looked dangerous on the break.

By half-time they had scored six more points. In the second

half their excellent attack scored a further ten points answered by only one consolation goal from LMU.

The star of the show was American Jo Traice, who netted 13 goals.



Few students in Leeds realise that there is a fully fledged Olympic sized swimming pool on their doorstep. Fewer still have been aware that last weekend it played host to the 25th international naturist swimming gala.

Whilst for some this may present something of an ungainly shock, and for others a chance to giggle furtively, Carry On style, the atmosphere was all rather staid, the competitors looking more like well to do victorians than Sid James and Barbara Windsor. Despite opening the event our glorious Lord Mayor, Christiana Myers, remained fully clothed throughout. The president of British Naturism, Suzanne Piper also kept her clothes on, 'to make', she said 'the Lord Mayor feel more comfortable'.

However Mrs Myers was rather less phased by the whole affair than, it seemed, everyone gave her credit for. She complained at the ridiculous 'small-mindedness' surrounding the issue and not only did she confess to sleeping in the nude but she added that we are all the same, however some, including herself have got a little more to show.

The event itself was both well organised and well competed. Spectators were vetted to eke out the curious, the dubious and those who might be tempted to do something illegal, and any views of the pool from outside were screened off so no innocent passers-by would collapse with shock. The age of the swimmers themselves ranged from 10 to 71 and nine countries were represented, and whilst many of the swimmers (especially from the German and Dutch teams) were setting times good enough to compete for their country at a streamlined level, the large majority did confess that there was something of a drag factor, making times fractionally lower.

A local journalist wrote of 'all this genitalia floating around' (I'm not entirely sure what event this person was watching as I saw no-one running about clutching their mutilated bodies) and this is indicative of the unfortunate moral stigma surrounding this hobby in Britain. Many of our swimmers forwarded only their christian names, afraid of the potential recriminations at work and in so-called 'normal-life' they may experience.

One competitor had been a teacher for twenty-five years, with an exemplary record unfortunately it was discovered he was a...shock! Horror!...Naturist. He was sacked. Still the event on the whole great fun and if I may say so a great place to let it all hang out.

R. Domeneghetti.

Recently, whilst chatting with friends, one of the girls I was talking to pointed out how she would much rather meet a group of rugby players than football players at a club. I asked what she meant, and she expanded 'rugby players may be aggressive on the pitch but this would never spill over into their social life. Footballers (and by this I'm convinced the mean but just players but more importantly fans as well) on the other hand, well - you know the stereotypes.'

At this point you maybe wondering what possible relevance our small discussion could possibly have on the greater scheme of things. Well the fact is her attitude is, unfortunately, held by the majority of people in this country who know little or

nothing about football.

The sport has been tarnished by the mindless violence which haunted it during the late '70s and early '80s. Violence is now at a minimum but still people won't forgive or forget. Why should I, simply by association, be placed into a certain bracket of people. I've never hit anyone at a football ground, but I won't deny the fact that I have been in fights. Does this, coupled with the fact that I'm a regular attendee of football matches make me a football hooligan? No, of course not, people are only tagged with that label if they hit someone at a football ground. So if I punch someone while I'm watching Neighbours



## On the ball with: Roger Domeneghetti

am I a Neighbours hooligan? I don't think so. I can remember I once got into a fight at school after an English lesson about Shakespeare (something I, believe it or not - stop laughing, enjoy). Was the great bard himself blamed? No they found reasons: trauma at home...divorce of parents...stress of exams...bla,bla,etc,etc. They probably hit the nail on the head, but isn't it a little strange how no-one finds similar reasons to explain the violence of those who watch football.

Football until recently has been the exclusive preserve of



the lower classes, a group of people who, as a body, are not only traditionally inarticulate but,

also, rarely have the opportunity to articulate themselves. Rugby (Union in particular) is the exclusive preserve of the upper classes, a group of people who, as a body are not only highly articulate but listened to and believed and can express their views in any number of places; parliament; newspapers; television to mention a few. So when a few football fans have a fight near a football ground it's Football's fault, or so the media and the politicians would have us believe. If the same people riot in Chapletown, well the

politicians suddenly don't have any excuses.

It is, as my friend said all about stereotypes, or at least those created by media men and politicians that tell us that, whilst a few football fans are alright, like the Prime Minister himself, the majority are uneducated yobs with no manners.

Rugby players on the other hand punch the odd opponent or bite someone's ear off, but, as long as they shake hands afterwards and buy each other a drink, well that's OK then because it's all just a bit of good nature high jinks.

However, as we all know, people who match their so-called stereotypes are few and far between. It's therefore silly to paint everybody with the same brush.

**NEXT WEEK SEE HOW YOUR TEAMS DOING IN THE FIRST MIDLAND BANK TOTAL FOOTBALL LEAGUE**