

# SLEEDS STUDENT

## Chick flicks

WOMEN'S LIB OR A LOAD OF BALLS? JUICE PAGE 7

Incorporating *juice* magazine

Britain's biggest weekly student newspaper

June 14, 1996

Vol 26: Issue 25



## CHEMICALLY INJUICED

The Chemical Brothers, Underworld, Stone Roses - the hits of '96 reviewed in the magazine section

## Win a Sony playstation

A brief history of computer games: competition on the centre pages

ON THE AGENDA: Down to earth with a bang, have work will travel, the tourist hotspots of Leeds

# DOCTORS SNUB VICTIM'S PLEAS



### Summer time and the livin' is easier

## 'I was close to being killed by meningitis bug'

BY CATRIONA DAVIES

A VICTIM of the killer disease bacterial meningitis was just hours from death - but doctors were too busy to see her.

Daisy Travis, a second year at Leeds University, was refused the urgent medical attention she needed when she appealed to the Student Medical Practice for help. The doctor on call said her symptoms sounded like meningitis, but he was too busy to visit her for several hours.

Instead Daisy's friend drove her to casualty where she still had to wait an hour and a half before being seen.

When doctors finally examined her, it turned out Daisy was in a life-threatening condition. She spent two nights in intensive care and a further week in hospital critically ill from the disease.

Daisy, a Geography and Management student, is now writing to the Student Medical Practice to complain about her treatment. She claims if the doctor had visited her, he could have administered antibiotics immediately, and prevented the disease from developing any further. Experts say an extra hour at the developing stage of the disease can make all the difference between life and death.

"I think the Student Medical Practice doctor was totally irresponsible, because he left it up to me to decide whether

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO



Pic: Pete Cotton

### Have-a-go hero thwarts thieves' motor menace

WHEELY BRAVE: Plucky student Simon Parsons, a Maths and Management fresher, scared off two masked thugs attempting to break into cars at Montague Burton flats last week. The modest hero claimed: "I hardly did anything."

SUMMER'S finally here and winter blues can be banished.

Some students will be heading home to put their feet up in front of a bumper summer of televised sport.

But others will be staying behind to pay-off those overdrafts with the usual low-paid bar and temping jobs.

However, graduates may not have to fall into the latter category - employment prospects are actually getting better according to new figures (see pages four and five).

Those staying in Leeds over the summer can look forward to a full schedule of music events including Opera and Ballet in the Park, Jazz on the Waterfront and big names like Everything But The Girl appearing next week.

Leeds' residents could be in luck on the thirst front too: a pub war is brewing between Tetley and Bass - and price cuts could be on the way (see page two).

How far abroad are you willing to go for a job this summer? Turn to pages 14 & 15 for the guide to careers on the continent

INSIDE: News 1-9, Comment 6-7, Feature 10-11, Travel 13, Careers 14, Sport 16-20. Plus 16 page *juice* pullout magazine

**LEEDS STUDENT**

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ALL BAR ONE: Bass's new bar in the city centre.

**Boozing battle breaks new ground**

DRINKING habits for Leeds students may soon be transformed by a multi-million pound 'battle of the breweries', writes Louisa Gregson.

Brewery giants Bass and locally based Tetley are competing with each other in an aggressive campaign to open new venues and win over customers.

Bass have opened hostilities after announcing a challenge to what they claim is the "Tetley

dominated, dull circuit" of Leeds pubs and bars.

Bass plans to open at least seven new venues in the near future, and say they are committed to claiming the top position from Tetley.

A Spokesperson for Bass said: "We feel competition in Leeds is healthy and think we have opened some really good pubs which have won national awards."

A Tetley's spokesperson

retaliated by claiming that they are not worried about the competition: "We are very proud of the fact that we dominate Leeds and long may that continue. We believe we have a good mix on pubs from continental style cafes to traditional pubs which we believe will never go out of style." A Leeds City Council spokesman claimed it all helped the 24-hour image of the city to remain healthy.

**COACHING IN CRISIS AS CLUBS ARE STARVED OF FUNDS**

**Sports clubs short of cash**

SPORTS clubs are being forced to fold because their funds have been repeatedly slashed by university officials.

BY ABBIE JONES

Budget cuts at LMU have meant that some clubs have no instructors, having to borrow coaches from other groups or rely on unpaid and underqualified members, and fewer training sessions.

Most also cannot afford to play on a national level or enter competitions because their limited finances do not stretch to paying for travel to fixtures, overnight accommodation and equipment.

**Money**

Gillian Green, LMU's Tae-Kwon Do Club Captain, confirmed the situation: "We have not been able to subsidise any martial arts events or competitions this year because we just don't have the money. Because of this we have to charge £1-50 a session when other clubs are free to attend, so have lost members."

Sports managers at LMU are claiming that the money they give the Students Union has not declined and that it is the duty of LMUSU Exec members to make up any deficit.

Ross Anderson, the university's Sports Manager, said: "On the whole we provide coaching support to groups and we are one of the few universities who actually

fund for what are Student Union clubs. It is not our responsibility to pay for equipment and so on but we do give free access to students to sports facilities."

LMUSU Exec deny that funding is adequate however and are also accusing sport officials of reducing the times ordinary students can play sport so they can hire out facilities to the public and local businesses and let staff play. They are now fighting for the university sports budget to come directly under their control.

"We are allocated funds by the university which are partly supposed to pay for the day-to-day running of student clubs," explained LMUSU President, Simon Caffrey, "but this money hardly even covers people's wages, let alone sporting costs."

"The university is obligated, to provide priority access to facilities for students but this is not happening and over the past few years it has cut the coaching budget by 35 percent and coaching hours from 70 to 46 a week. It's ludicrous that we're in a situation whereby we want to be pro-active and encourage student sport, but we have no control over the main aspect - coaching."

**STAND AGAINST SHELL**



PRESSURE GROUP PROTEST: Students gathered outside the LUU building this week to demonstrate against Shell Oil. They claim the Corporation finances dictatorial Nigerian rule and has caused numerous natural disasters  
Pic: Pete Cotton

**OFF CAMPUS**

**TAKE FAT**

EX Take that band member Robbie Williams has gone to America to lose weight. Before signing a £2 million record deal with Chrysalis Records he will be working out with a Trainer in Deco Drive, Florida.

**A HEARTY DRINK?**

Beer drinkers live longer and are less likely to suffer heart problems according to a recent Australian study. Researchers found that Men who drank more than three pints a day had a 60% lower risk of death than teetotalers.

**PLAYING THE ORGAN**

Inventor Ferenc Koyacs has designed a condom that plays music. When the condom is unrolled it plays two popular tunes from his Hungarian homeland.

**BITTER BANKERS?**

Two bank robbers in Washington DC rubbed Lemon juice into their faces in a bid to blur security camera pictures of them. The plan failed to help them get away with their loot however and the pair were jailed for 24 years.

Compiled by  
Gareth Sykes

**Doctors snub plea**

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

to go to hospital, even though he knew I could have died. What if I'd just decided to wait for him instead of going to hospital?"

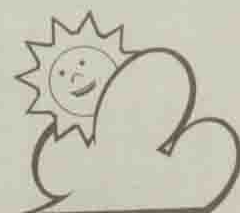
Daisy is now at home recovering from her ordeal, but feels lucky to be alive. "When I first felt ill, I thought it was just a hangover, but within 12 hours I was in intensive care. They didn't think I was going to survive the first night in hospital."

Five of Daisy's friends have now been given antibiotics, because close contact could have made them susceptible to the disease.

Neither the Student Medical Practice nor the LGI were able to comment.

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## Open Verdict

THE inquest into the death of Genetics student Alan Jackson, whose body was found on Leeds University campus on May 1, has recorded an open verdict, writes Chris Hamilton.

The coroner at last Tuesday's inquest said he could not confirm that Jackson, who plunged from a four storey window near the biology department, planned to end his life "beyond reasonable doubt".

The finalist, who was to take a PhD after graduating, had been working late against department rules.

His parents told the inquest that he suffered from a history of sleep-walking, and that when found, his body showed all the signs of a recurrence with a pair of glasses he only took off when going to bed discovered in his jacket pocket.

According to his flatmates he was in a good mood and even tidied his room the night before.

"Andrew was a bright boy and loved his studies. He was also a devout Catholic and suicide was against his religion," added his mother.

But Leeds coroner David Hinchcliff said: "The fact there were no witnesses means we will never be any the wiser as to what actually happened."

## Euro '96 ticket flop

GREEDY football officials are being blamed for the thousands of tickets for Euro 96 matches in Leeds remaining unsold, writes Matt Roper.

Angry fans boycotted tickets for the opening Group B match at Elland Road complaining they were too expensive. Organisers had offered only a fraction of tickets at the minimum price of £15, leaving over 10,000 tickets at £45 and £35. The demand for tickets at the Leeds ground is the lowest among the eight venues for the football championship.

Although tomorrow's match, France vs Spain, is likely to be a sell out, thousands still remain for the final match on Tuesday of next week.

## Playing host

A LEEDS college is playing host to the French national football team during Euro '96, writes Gareth Sykes.

Trinity and All Saints College will be used for training by the French on the run up to their game against Spain on June 15th at Elland Road.

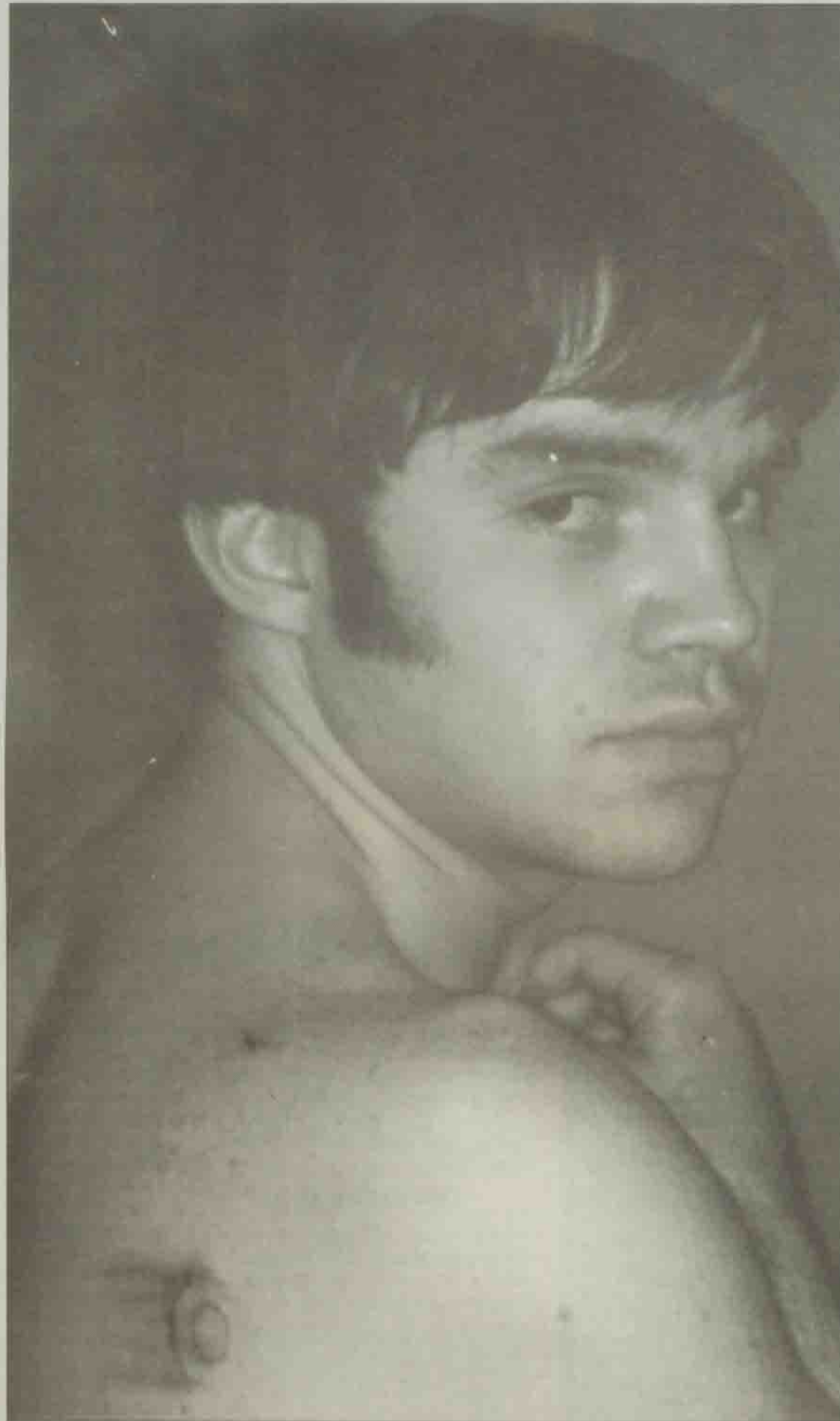
A spokesman for the French team said "I am satisfied with the facilities made available to us at the college. The Horsforth area is very pleasant."

Helen Pocock, the college's Marketing and Communications Officer, is pleased by the French team's arrival: "I think it's superb and a brilliant opportunity for our college."

The Spanish team meanwhile are also staying in Leeds at the Oulton Hotel.

# Exam cock-up chaos

## HIT AND RUN BUS



BLACK AND BLUE: Bus victim Matthew Parrot nurses his injuries

Pic: Pete Cotton

A FINALIST who was hit by a bus is threatening legal action against the bus company, claiming it was driving through a red light at the time, writes Gareth Sykes.

Matthew Parrot, a fifth year Dental student, was crossing Woodhouse Lane outside Leeds University's Parkinson building last Friday when the accident occurred. He claims other cars had stopped for him, but the bus just kept going.

"I was just crossing the

BY GARETH SYKES

road to the bank, I thought I was safe because I had a green man but this bus seemed to come from nowhere," said 23-year-old Matthew. "It's just what I don't need in the middle of my finals."

He was taken to Leeds General Infirmary and sustained serious cuts and bruises. The accident came in an unlucky week for Matthew, as he had already broken his hand when his car bonnet slammed shut without warning.

He is now currently considering seeking legal advice.

Matthew's housemate, Joseph Dwyre, witnessed the accident: "I was standing on the other side of the road and Matthew was walking towards me. Lots of cars stopped at the traffic lights, but the bus just flew through."

West Yorkshire Police are currently trying to identify the bus company involved, and are appealing for students who witnessed the incident to come forward.

BY ABBIE JONES

A SERIES of blunders made exams even more stressful for worried students this fortnight.

On at least three occasions students were given invalid question papers and the results declared null and void. Marks will now have to be determined by other methods of assessment.

### EXAM BLUNDER 1

Two weeks ago 2nd year Medics discovered the Neuro-Physiology exam they were sitting was identical to one they had been given to revise from by the year above.

Invigilators had failed to count the number of question papers collected after the previous year's exam and some 3rd years had taken them and then distributed them to their friends in the year below.

"Some people were finished in 20 mins instead of 40 and they clearly had a hugely unfair advantage," said one disgruntled 2nd year.

"Lots of people felt guilty they had cheated because neither they or the 3rd years realised that the paper they had seen would be set again."

He added, "The marks were cancelled after people complained and after all that revision our coursework grades are now being doubled instead. However this is unfair because some medics like myself have got lower marks for their coursework than they would have got in their exam."

Secretary to the Medical School, Mr Mathie, has acknowledged the department's mistake.

"A couple of people complained and so we took action immediately," he said. "Clearly we would wish no students to be disadvantaged and so we will look very carefully at how the coursework marks will contribute to the total results. I

## STUDENTS TOLD: EXAM MARKS NULL AND VOID

can assure students we will be scrupulously fair and are aware of their concerns."

### EXAM BLUNDER 2

In another incident Physiology 2nd years were given the wrong examination questions last Monday to an article they had to comment on.

"We were left sitting there for 15 minutes while the invigilator went to try to find the right ones but in the end she had to make them up and write them on the blackboard because they weren't found," commented one of the students.

"I wasn't that bothered as it was eventually sorted but it was an inconvenience and a bit of a cock-up."

### EXAM BLUNDER 3

Similarly Environmental Science finalists found they were asked to answer a question unrelated to their course in their last exam a week ago. "We were told about one topic in advance that would definitely be on the paper so we all revised for it but then it didn't come up and something we'd never heard of was on there instead," said Paul Shelley.

"We went and saw our lecturer afterwards and if we are disadvantaged we will be compensated but it was a pain in the arse and a stress we could really have done without."

## Students head for TV fame

SOME lucky Leeds students could be heading for more than fifteen minutes of fame this summer, writes Chris Hamilton.

The opinionated extroverts just need to make it through a pilot recording of a new studio based discussion programme and they could be on primetime TV every Saturday night for a month.

Rachel Faulkner, General Secretary of LUU, is one of those vying for a place in the audience of *Beyond The Pale*. If successful she will be part of an audience being posed topical questions for discussion by

celebrity hosts.

"I'm really looking forward to it," she said. "It will be really interesting if I do manage to get onto it - they've picked people from around Leeds so it will be more representative of views from the North than most other discussion programmes."

She and two other Leeds students have made it through a queue of over 300 hopefuls in order to be shortlisted for the show, which is being filmed in the Feast and Firkin pub and will hit our screens from June 29.

NEWSFILE

Shoppers asked to think before they buy

A NATIONWIDE campaign has been launched to persuade people to think more carefully about the story behind the clothes they buy in the high street.

As part of Oxfam's Global Charter for Basic Rights campaign, currently being promoted by LMUSU, they are highlighting the plight of overseas workers in the clothing industry who work long hours in poor conditions for low pay.

Often the 'sweatshop' products end up on the shelves of some of Britain's biggest shop names.

Students are being urged to ask any of the top five high street names where they shop - including Marks & Spencer, Top Man and Dorothy Perkins - what steps they are taking to guarantee humane conditions in the factories that supply their clothes.

Dom Margetson, VP Education and Campaigns, urged students to take action: "Some of these workers have 15-hour days, seven day weeks and no toilet breaks. We can make a difference".

Art show for everyone

STUDENTS at a Leeds college are exhibiting their work to the public this month, writes Abbie Jones.

The event is being held at Airedale and Wharfedale College's media and art and design centre in Horsforth from June 17-28 and the show will be open daily from 10am to 5pm.

Programme manager Roland Meredith said he is expecting the exhibition to be a great success: "The standard of work this year is particularly high."

Colleges gain grants

LEEDS colleges are to be awarded more than £1.9 million in government grants, writes Abbie Jones.

The hand-outs, which are part of a £19 million national package from the Competitiveness Fund, are to be used to update the college's skills and expand their facilities.

Leeds College of Building is to get £93,000 to build a technical workshop and a centre for advanced computer-aided design, whilst Leeds College of Art and Design will receive £130,000 towards its project begun last year to develop a multi-media centre.

LMU HEADS NATIONAL SURVEY OF GRADUATE

Don't panic - there are loads of jobs

BY PHIL KERFOOT & JUDITH KNIGHT

**PANIC stricken graduates fearing their next career step will be into a dole office can breathe more easily at news their job prospects are improving.**

Students at LMU can look forward to the best graduate employment rates in the country.

And the general picture is much better than most gloomy rumours would have us believe.

A recent survey of finalists in the UK has shown that the majority of them do not expect to get a job when they leave university.

Yet government statistics released this week show that unemployment is down to its lowest level since 1991.

And a separate survey shows that the numbers of graduates in employment six months after leaving higher education are on the increase.

Leeds Metropolitan University topped the polls with 80 per cent of 1994 graduates finding jobs.

However the tables, published in *The Times Higher Education Supplement*, showed Leeds University some way behind with 54 per cent of graduates in employment.

The difference is attributed to the higher percentage of vocational courses offered by LMU.

Courses which are directly oriented towards specific jobs such as Public Relations, Information Technology and Marketing are more likely to result in graduate employment as they cover a wider range of relevant skills for the workplace.

Susan Durham-Shearer, a Dietician finalist at LMU, said that the course was very specific which was



WHERE NOW? Will this year's graduates end up underemployed behind a bar, or set up business on their own like Dare cafe owner and Leeds graduate Aaron Cowrick (above)? Pics: Matt Thorington

advantageous: "You don't have to think about what kind of job you want to do as you are qualified in your field."

Non-vocational courses prove harder to follow into employment.

Operational

Antonia Fradley, an English and Philosophy postgraduate at Leeds University said that because of the nature of her subject, it was easier to stay in education rather than try and look for a job applicable to her course.

Recently, the validity of such degrees for jobs has been questioned.

A recent article in *The Mail on Sunday* suggested that newer subjects such as

Communication Studies and Women's Studies misled students into believing that they are obtaining a worthwhile qualification.

The report claimed that employers do not really recognise such non-traditional courses as they are seen to offer an easy alternative.

Adrian Patton, co-ordinator of the Society for Leeds Unemployed Graduates (SLUGS), agreed: "A lot of courses do not lead to a natural job."

He argues there are not enough jobs for graduates, and vocational courses are not suited to everyone so it is a difficult situation.

"Most people in SLUGS are not unemployed, but

mainly have temping jobs which are not permanent and not at graduate level," he says.

*The Graduate Guide 1996-7* claims advertised graduate vacancies have fallen by 82% since 1990. However, both LU and LMU provide a fortnightly Vacancy Bulletin listing graduate jobs available nationally.

Force

The bulletin is going weekly for the next couple of months, and Phil Marsland, LMU's Careers and Placements manager, said that "this genuinely reflects an increase in job opportunities."

This does not mean that getting a job is easy. It is not

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Run for women in sports

ONE of Yorkshire's biggest women's sporting events will be taking place in Leeds on Wednesday, writes Seth King.

A 3.2 mile Run/Walk is being organised by LMU to encourage more women to become active in sport.

It has already attracted around 200 participants, but anyone else who feels like stretching their legs is welcome to sign up.

The event is being held at

Beckett Park campus and will be started at 7pm by a 'guest celebrity'.

Lucozade Sport is sponsoring the Run/Walk and will be giving a free T-shirt to each entrant. The evening will end with a barbecue.

Anyone wanting further information or an application form should contact the External Development Unit on (0113) 283 2600, extension 3574.

City crime fear for Euro fans

VISITING Euro '96 football fans have been warned of high levels of city centre crime, writes Abbie Jones.

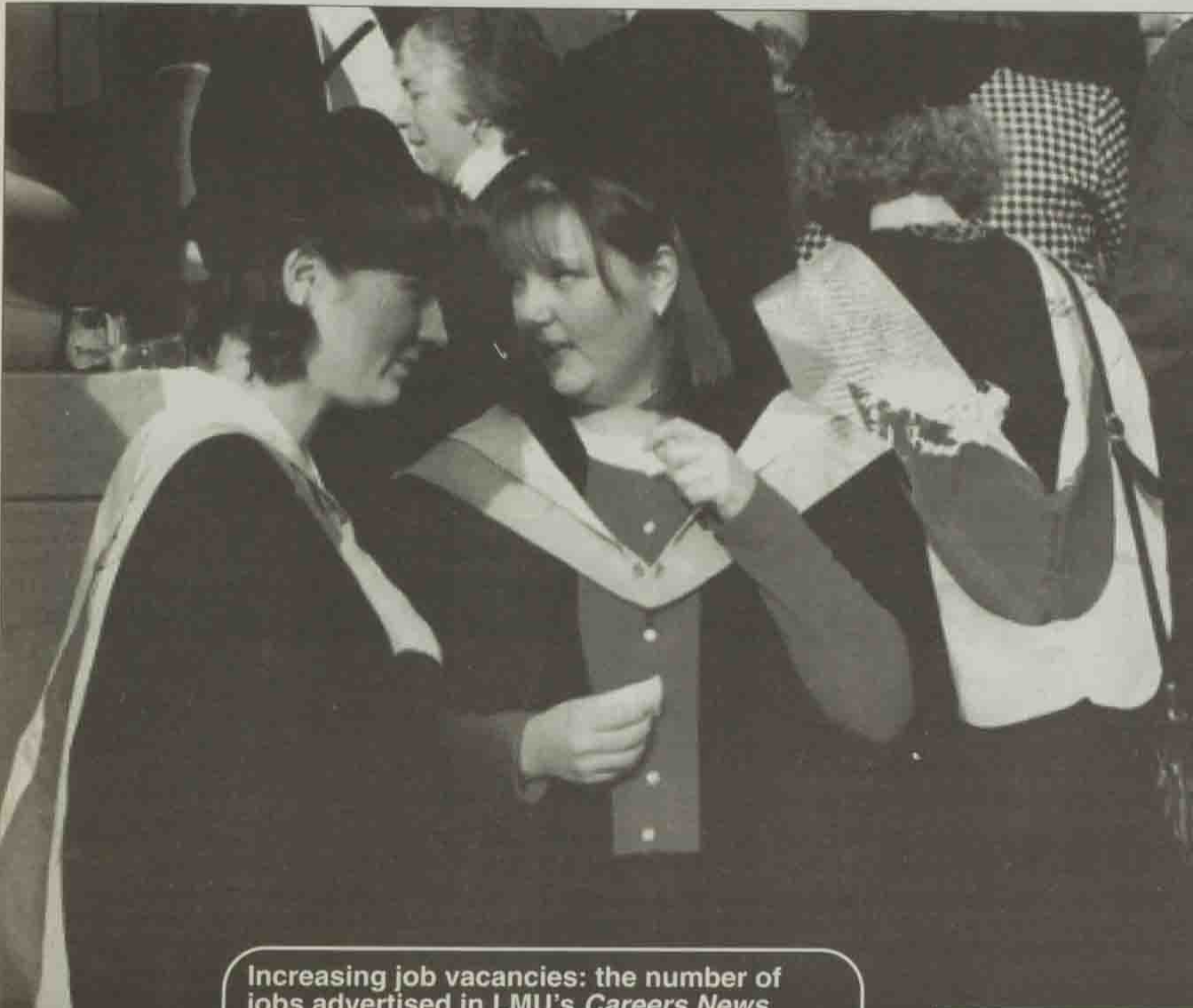
More than 30,000 supporters are expected in Leeds for Euro 96 matches and police believe that they could be an easy target for criminals.

Figures out this week have revealed that on average 12 cars are stolen, 11 cars' contents taken and two people mugged every

day in the city centre. There has been a 15 per cent increase in car crime in Leeds in the last year and the number of people mugged has risen by 25 per cent.

The FA has given fans an advice pack on how to avoid muggings and car crime, sent out with all match tickets, to try to combat the problem and police presence during the Euro 96 events has been stepped up.

# EMPLOYMENT BUT LEEDS UNI LAGS BEHIND



**Increasing job vacancies: the number of jobs advertised in LMU's Careers News since 1992:**

June 3rd 1993	80 vacancies
June 2nd 1994	86 vacancies
June 1st 1995	126 vacancies
May 30th 1996	202 vacancies

so much a lack of jobs as successfully obtaining the jobs being ever harder.

The number of graduates is rising each year, and this summer will total 3,500 from Leeds University alone. This figure has more than doubled over the past ten years. Phil Marsland comments:

"There are increasingly more vacancies for graduates, but there are also more graduates, so the gap is widening."

However, he confirms the job situation is looking better now than in previous years.

Because of the more intense competition, personal transferable skills are often held in as high esteem by employers as the degree qualifications themselves.

Leeds University career adviser Dr Chris Newton said that "an understanding of the world of work and the ability to relate with all sorts of people are important."

Communications skills, work experience and computer literacy are also essential qualities.

### Bosses

Careers advisers recommend job hunters keep an eye on the vacancy bulletins, which are free from the careers services at both universities.

Even LMU's vacancy bulletin gives an indication of the improved situation: the bulletin issued this time three

years ago had just eighty vacancies compared to over 200 this month (see above).

On Wednesday June 19 there is also a Graduate Recruitment Fair at Pudsey Civic Hall. There will be over 50 companies with vacancies, offering a chance for graduates to get employment.

Take copies of your CV with you, and for further details pick up a leaflet at the careers service.

*The SLUGS group aims to help members develop presentation and interview skills through workshops, and establish contacts in the workplace.*

*They can be contacted on (0113) 274 0474.*

# Dream statue<sup>5</sup> gone for good?

BY CHRIS HAMILTON

A UNIVERSITY landmark that has provoked resentment and scores of practical jokes has been given the axe.

The *Dreamer* statue has stood next to Leeds University's Edward Boyle library for over ten years, but has now been removed by bureaucrats because it was standing in the way of a new library extension.

However, its demise will inspire little student sorrow - it remained as a permanent reminder of the decision to have it built instead of a proposed swimming pool.

It was repeatedly ridiculed by drunken students who managed to scale its pedestal and add extra features such as traffic cones, items of clothing and even a giant pliff.

A library spokesman confirmed that the days of students wondering whether *The Dreamer* was a metaphor for their activity in lectures they were going to are gone.

The statue has been put into indefinite storage until "a new and appropriate" home can be found.

Urgent repairs are also needed following the years of exposure to the weather and student pranksters.

The university's disgruntled students seem to have had the last laugh: a campus swimming pool at last came a step closer last month after the university agreed one was needed and began drawing up plans for funding, which could include bidding for National Lottery cash.



DREAM OFF: The legendary *Dreamer* in happier days

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## TOP-UPS ON

THE spectre of students having to pay top-up fees moved a step closer last week.

Birmingham University's Vice-Chancellor was quoted in national newspapers saying he could be forced to introduce them this September, sparking fears that the floodgates will open as other universities follow suit.

LMU V-C Lesley Wagner has already said he supports top-up fees to help funding.

## Uni in government gene study

BOFFINS at Leeds University are contributing to a government study into a gene said to cause mental handicaps and anti-social behaviour, writes Gareth Sykes.

The research is part of an antenatal programme investigating the origins of Down's Syndrome. In particular scientists are looking for evidence suggesting the gene, or Fragile X syndrome, is linked to aggression and juvenile delinquency.

But Professor Howard Cuckle, the geneticist leading the Leeds group, is disheartened by the attempt to link the two: "The government is simply confusing the issue by tagging the whole law and order debate onto our work."

The government is considering introducing mass screening for the gene depending on the results of the study, which will be published later this year.

**LEEDS STUDENT**  
**OPINION**

**Final score:  
Euro 96,  
England 0  
(own goals)**

**F**OOTBALL has come home. Euro 96 has kicked off and the first round of group matches has produced some fantastic football.

Yet despite the endless hours of TV coverage, spin-off adverts and merchandising, the champagne football event is in danger of falling flat.

**Lowest**

Attendances in Leeds are the lowest of any of the eight host cities. There were 10,000 empty seats at last Sunday's match at Elland Road between Spain and Bulgaria - two of the most entertaining sides in the tournament - and a similar number remain for Romania vs Spain next Tuesday.

What's gone wrong? The first explanation is that a large number of tickets are overpriced. Whereas the minimum priced £15 tickets were quickly snapped up, thousands remain at the ludicrous price of £35 and £45. If a family of four goes together the cost could be well more than £100. Even England's opening game against Switzerland was a thousand short of capacity, with punters unwilling to pay £100 for a match they can see live on TV. This is sad but regular supporters of the national game will not be surprised at the FA's greed.

**Meagre**

What is more worrying is that the government has only contributed a meagre £12,500 to Leeds to help market and publicise Euro 96. This is in sharp contrast to the Treasury which will be making almost £9 million in VAT from ticket sales.

Without the funds to promote the event properly Euro 96 runs the risk of passing by the non-footballing public, as well as those abroad whose eyes are currently on this country. Those at the top level should realise Euro 96 is not just a football event, it is an opportunity to showcase England on the world stage. Sadly it is an opportunity that has been missed.

**And finally...**

Goodbye.

**After 22 years, a Mafia hitman admits to shooting John F Kennedy**

**Why we must get shot of the conspiracy theorists**

**Y**OU probably won't have heard of James E Files, although he is not the kind of man you would like to meet. A convicted Mafia killer serving a 50 year sentence for the murder of a policeman, he is currently front-page news in the United States.

This has nothing to do with the crime he is in prison for. No, it is because Files has confessed to the most notorious crime of the century: the assassination of John Fitzgerald Kennedy.

Files claims he was part of a conspiracy involving both the Mob and Cuban exiles eager for revenge after Kennedy's less-than-wholehearted support for the abortive Bay of Pigs invasion. His confession has caused a lot of interest because it ties up many unanswered questions surrounding the events of November 22, 1963.

Files claims to have shot Kennedy from the grassy knoll where many witnesses sighted a figure hiding. He also claimed Lee Harvey Oswald was a decoy and instead the killers included himself and another Mafia killer Charles Nicoletti. This explanation of multiple gunmen removes the need for the so-called 'magic bullet' proposed by the Warren Commission (the US government's official inquiry) that allegedly entered and re-entered Kennedy's body.

**Big business**

The FBI quickly denounced Files' interpretation of events but this has done nothing to quell the speculation. Not surprising when you consider that conspiracy is big business. First of all there's all the books explaining and expanding the faults with the 'official' story, and then there's the documentaries, chat shows and radio tie-



**WHODUNNIT?:** President Kennedy receives a fatal bullet from the Mafia, FBI, Cuban exiles or, erm... Lee Harvey Oswald

**By Simon Jeffery & Matt Roper**

ins where an ex-army or government official risks his reputation to 'tell it like really is'. Then the conspiracy moves to Hollywood - Oliver Stone would have been lost without years of the JFK speculation.

Conspiracy theories aren't about establishing historical accuracy. The American public do not want to know, once and for all, how their president died. Like devoted Elvis fans who claim to still see their idol, the JFK theories are a mechanism by which an entire nation can entertain itself under a common delusion.

And in this way the conspiracy becomes a means of expressing disbelief. Kennedy was a popular leader who, months before he was killed, saved the world from a nuclear war over the Cuban Missile Crisis. His assassination

didn't make sense at the time and, as the US media interest in John Files' confession shows, it hardly makes sense now. The truth is not out there. It is continually deferred and denied until it becomes the least important part of the theory. All that matters is keeping alive the possibility that things might have been different.

**Millennium**

There's no denying that there are a lot of conspiracy theories around at the moment. Whether it's the X-Files, the John Files Files or visits from outer space there seems to be no escaping them. All in all, it would suggest there are a lot of people who want the world to be very different from the way it is now.

You could attribute this feeling to a

lot of factors - secularisation, the breakdown of society or the end of the millennium. Or, more simply, a general discontent that is leading people to question everything they've previously believed. The remarkable success of the X-Files must be partly down to the fact that Agent Mulder is just an ordinary man who refuses to believe what the government tell him and usually succeeds in proving them wrong. He embodies the wishes of every individual who's ever felt the frustrations of dealing with a stubborn bureaucracy.

Conspiracy theories are an important release and make great television - they're gripping, thought provoking and let think that you're onto another, slightly dangerous, train of thought. But they lead us to a state of willing self-delusion which can only stop us from understanding the world as it really is, not as we imagine it. I'm sure there's a conspiracy theory in there somewhere.

**the HACK**

*A weekly sketch of student politics*

**T**HIS is the way the union ends: not with a bang but a whimper. Another year, another row of empty seats.

By June the careerists, the trainspotters, the fools, the comedians, the idealists, the malcontents, the loiterers and the village idiots have had their fill. The only people left at meetings of the union are those paid to be there and those who would like to be paid to be there in the future.

Monday, for example, was Budget Day, although you could be forgiven for missing it. It was reassuring to see Exec true to the form they've shown all year, even if there

was almost no else to keep them in check. When Martin Young, the skin-headed union Chancellor, set down his briefcase and announced spending of thousands of pounds for next year, there were barely half-a-dozen student members to scrutinise his figures. This will of course astonish colleagues of Young, who has become famous as an approachable democrat, bending over backwards with commitment to open government and exhaustive consultation.

**Coronation Street**

The only Exec member who has come close to Young's legendary amiability this year is Clare Mason, Education Secretary, who chaired this meeting like Betty Boothroyd in especially irascible form. Mason is a

straight-talking Lancashire lass and proud of it, as firm and formidable as any woman out of *Coronation Street's* history you may care to mention. She bawled and hollered and yelled at anyone who dared challenge her stern chairwomanship, but for Jane Astrid Devane, Women's Officer, she reserved a stare that would crush a giant and an icy voice measured with menace: "Don't you tell me to fuck off, Jane." It made the blood run quite cold.

Devane, for her part, was far too busy to notice, enthusing instead about the latest of endless campaigns she's fronted all year: "It's Child Safety Week in week 10 so please help out." Devane's earnest pleas have represented a triumph of innocence over experience, but despite the missionary zeal she has at least restrained from feminism at its looniest: there is, after all, one man on Exec who wages war on linguistic sexism by calling himself Mavis.

Back at school when *Will o' the Wisp* was still on TV, Societies Secretary Stephen

Cowley's universally-adopted sobriquet, 'Mavis Cruet', was doubtless a cue for riotous laughter; for an Executive officer presiding over £1.3 million it probably gives a different impression. When the humorous Cruet reported the theft of union cash by a society treasurer earlier this year he was amazed the police weren't interested - they had presumably hurled it in the same bin as a benefit claim by Mr D Duck.

**Madding crowd**

Cruet was as droll as ever during the Budget, while Helen Cochrane and Rebecca Ryan, Sports and Welfare Secretaries respectively, maintained their usual roles as dignified sages rising above the hurly burly of puerile bickering. Their ability to nearly escape the madding crowd assures them nominations for the annual award of Least Insane Exec Member, but first prize has to go to General Secretary Rachel Faulkner, who as the Budget's initial chairwoman actually

wanted to talk about something other than the spelling of Councillors' names.

You can still see in Faulkner, as in no other, the resilient spirit of a normal student not quite crushed by the monolith of union bureaucracy. There is still a chink that lets in the light of the real world. She has been a pragmatist, a conciliator and a silkily smooth operator, and the only Exec member to escape with dignity the biggest debacle of all: the termination of Richard Malach, late Administration Secretary. His forced resignation marked the nadir of what has been a desperate year of petty civil wars, one which has brought LUU Exec into general disrepute as never quite before. As the bitter Budget squabbles raged on long into the night, you wondered if the ghostly rattle of Malach's chains will haunt the union for many years to come.



# Tim Gallagher



Our globetrotting columnist takes a one way ticket to oblivion. You have been warned

# Around the world in 80 lies

**W**HAT'S summer for? Getting a sun tan? Taking a holiday? No it's for dreaming up lies, porkies, half-truths and falsehoods. The term is almost finished and the long break is upon us. But although the exams are over, a much harder intellectual activity now awaits us all - making up the lies about what we did over the summer.

This is a great student tradition. When we return in October, we come armed with hair-raising tales of travel, jobs and general wildery. Whereas, in fact, during July, August and September, everyone crawls back under their rock in Leicester or wherever it is they come from, but usually Leicester.

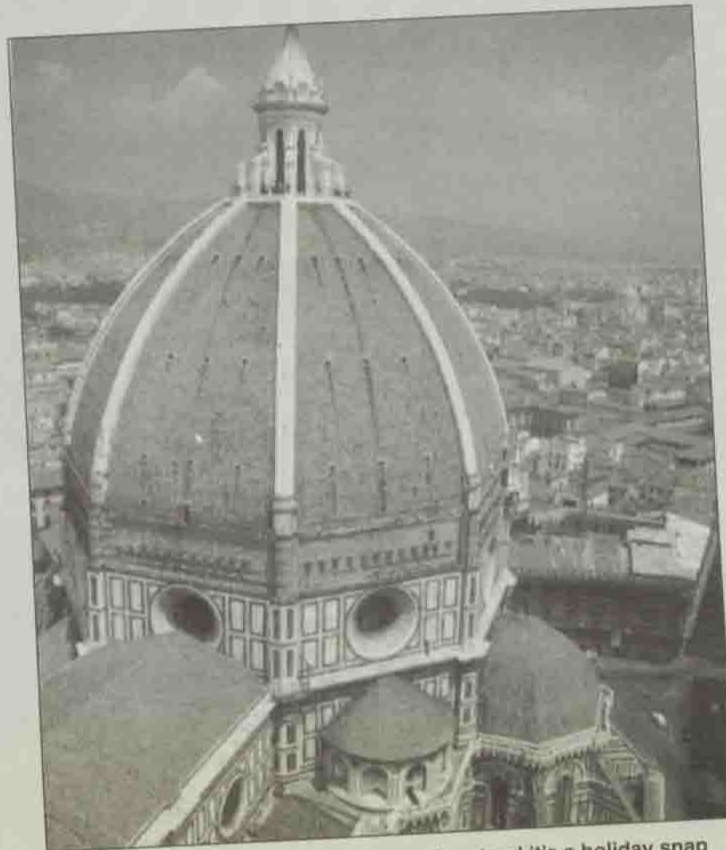
There are certain rules to be followed when devising your summer lies. Obvious European destinations are a no-no. Even your parents have been to France and Italy. Top of the list of made-up holidays is Greek Island hopping. This is somewhere you can claim to have visited without even having left your bedroom. There are so many

islands you can simply say you visited so many you cannot remember any of their names.

The more adventurous bullshitters will tell you they headed off to Africa, Mexico or rented a jalopy to drive across America. These accounts are usually based on Thelma and Louise or Zen and the Art of Motorcycle Maintenance. The wilder the accounts the better. Africa is good, but three months windsurfing down the Nile is even better. Anything involving a length of bungy cord is a dead cert.

For the uninitiated, the lies which are told in October when everybody returns to the cosy world of academia can be quite daunting. However, it should never, never be admitted that the entire ten weeks were spent drinking lager and watching daytime TV with your mates back home. For some reason such activity, while thoroughly acceptable during term time, is a social faux pas for the holidays.

Successful liars, if not travelling, should invent some wild line of employment. Summer jobs with career prospects are very good news. An apprenticeship at some top advertising firm will stand you in good stead, with your CV, as well as your mates. If you can't bring yourself to tell such a porker, a more downmarket mode of employment like working as a bare-



POSTCARD FROM ITALY: Cut it out and pretend it's a holiday snap

footed grape crusher in an Italian vineyard may be what you need. Having spent three or more years as a student, graduates tend to have mastered the art of successful truth economy. Which is why, when you ask

any of them their post-graduation ceremony plans, they offer some anodyne reply about going into publishing or journalism. Or maybe taking a year off to do some more travelling.

# Irish Yanks



GEORGE MITCHELL: An American

**T**he Unionists are kicking up a huge hullabaloo about George Mitchell chairing the all party piece talks in Northern Ireland. They claim that, as he his great grandfather's best mate once drank a pint of Guinness, that he's overwhelmingly biased towards the nationalist cause.

But why choose American Mitchell in the first place if his suitability was even slightly in doubt? I can think of a much better choice - a peace talks veteran, a man with very few Protestant and Catholic ancestors and someone who's in need of a new job - Israel's soon-to-be unemployed Prime Minister Shimon Peres.

# Letters

**G**RAHAM Mann echoes much of the nonsense we regularly hear from New Labour politicians these days - an incoming Labour government must make "tough decisions on public spending" because the Tories have made a mess. But if they've made such a mess why do Labour copy them?

I don't agree with the "tough decisions" doctrine. Firstly there are few spending priorities more important than education - it is crucial for the economy but, more importantly, the development of human personality and fulfilment of human potential. It should take priority over Trident - one commitment is prepared to make.

Secondly, the Labour party is desperate to disguise the fact that is surrendered huge swathes of political territory to the right. If they really cared about education Labour would tax the rich. Most of what the Labour Party call "tough decisions" are only necessary because Blair and his followers refuse to take these steps, and remain committed to the insane and destructive notion that the free market should prevail.

Labour is determined to avoid any commitments that might disturb the slumber of the wealthy it will not put the needs of human beings before profits.

Simon Kovar,  
LUU Liberal Democrats.

## TENNER

WINNING LETTER

**I** have to admit to surprise, and not a little dismay, at the findings of your poll last week, which suggested that almost 65 per cent of students favour talking to Sinn Fein without any preconditions, not even an IRA ceasefire.

Coming at the same time as over 75 per cent express support for tougher penalties against violent criminals, an awkward paradox appears to have been forged.

The basic fact of the matter is that the IRA and Sinn Fein, even with their 15 per cent vote in Northern Ireland, are two sides of the same coin.

Claims by Gerry Adams that they are mutually exclusive bodies and that Sinn Fein has no influence on the Provisionals are totally negated when one realises that Adams himself is entitled to a seat on the IRA Army Council, and that convicted IRA members, such as the bomber Gerry Kelly, ran for election on a Sinn Fein ticket in the recent Northern Irish poll.

I believe that decommissioning is a red herring, an unrealistic expectation before any kind of negotiated agreement, and I also believe that it is vital that all

aspects of Northern Irish political thinking are represented in any discussions on the future of the province, but for the representatives of an active terrorist organisation to enter peace discussions without giving even the slightest hint that they have any wish for peace at all runs entirely against the fundamental principles of democracy.

I would assume that democracy is an enshrined concept among students as a whole. So why would so many vote to undermine it?

Aidan McCarthy,  
Block A, Lupton Flats.

**H**AVING just read Kevin Patrick's letter in your last issue I feel I must put the record straight about LUU Exec.

We are not at all happy that NUS conference voted against free education. In fact we felt positively cheated. It is members of the NUS Exec who put their political careers above the concerns of students.

LUU policy for this conference was decided at the AGM last term. I doubt Mr Patrick was there. If he had he would have heard many impassioned speeches in favour of free education from the General Athletics Secretary (yes, I have opinions), the Education Secretary, the Women's Officer and other members of LUU Exec who work behind the scenes for students.

LUU did vote for free education and,

furthermore, Exec are not Labour students. We are one of the few Exec's in the country of political independents.

There's more to Exec than what you read in *The Hack*!

**A**bout Leeds Student's music section: Who do think you are, Loaded?

Your articles are invariably extremely patronising towards the opposite sex, and you write as if you have some kind of higher authority on music.

There's more to the current music scene than the boring ramblings of the Bluetones, who seem to have their own weekly column. Next year please get some new editors in who aren't so blinkered by Britpop that they can't see that Phil Collins and Celine Dion will always sell more records

Sarah McClary.

**If you get a break from exams and football why not write to Leeds Student? It's fun and free - the perfect opportunity, in fact, to exercise those old letter-writing skills and win yourself a tenner. Sounds good? Give it a go and see what it's like. You won't be disappointed.**

Leeds Student Newspaper  
Leeds University Union  
PO Box 157  
Leeds LS1 1UH  
email: csc4ksu@gps.leeds.ac.uk

“trash”

“rubbish”

“shit”

“crap”

No, not the Eurovision Song contest, the streets of Leeds 6 in the summer.

So do your bit to keep the rats at bay and look after your community - use the free skips to get rid of your old sofas, bags of rubbish, fridges, broken chairs, rotting food, worn-out mattresses, cardboard boxes, newspapers etc. and don't leave them lying around in gardens or streets.

## FREE SKIPS

Around in the Leeds 6 area in the next couple of weeks.

For more info contact Becca on 231 4221.

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SUMMONS AFTER CREDIT BLACKLISTING LANDS RESIDENT IN HOT WATER

# I was court out by unpaid bill

LEEDS STUDENT  
**25 YEARS**  
 LEEDS STUDENT

## ACTION CASH



ACTION'S outdoor activity holidays for children received a boost this week when a company donated cash to buy new equipment. The TSB foundation gave £650 to fund the purchase of sleeping bags, waterproofs and walking boots for the group's Outdoor Mix project involving children referred from Social Services. Action coordinator Fiona Johnston said: "It's brilliant for the project's future."

Britain's biggest weekly student newspaper is quarter of a century old. To celebrate, we present the news that made the headlines 25 years ago. This week: June 17, 1971

### PARTY GOERS RUN RIOT IN REFEC RAMPAGE

AT least seven windows and one door were smashed on Saturday in attempts by students to enter L.U.U.'s 'Hop' in the Refectory without paying, write News Staff. Seats were slashed in the salad bar, several fights broke out and human excrement was later discovered in the corner of the room. In all about £20 worth of damage was done to the furnishings. Security staff refused to comment.

Compiled by Naga Munchetty

A STUDENT may be prevented from moving into her new home - because of a County Court judgement she was completely unaware of.

By JUDITH KNIGHT

Hannah Lawrence, an Economics and Computing finalist at Leeds University, discovered she was on a credit blacklist when estate agents in Harrogate checked references for a house she and her boyfriend were due to move into next week.

#### Tenants

The current tenants of a house on Brudenell Grove, which Hannah moved out of a year ago, had not removed Hannah's name from the bills. Yorkshire Water sent a court summons to Hannah about the unpaid bills, saying she was liable to pay costs of £115, but because the letter was sent to her old

address she never received it. In her absence, a judgement was made against her, and her name added to a credit blacklist. "It's a complete fluke I found out about it," said Hannah. "The estate agent wasn't obliged to tell me, and apparently it's been on record since February. The whole thing's been a massive inconvenience and a waste of time." Yorkshire Water have now accepted that Hannah does not live at the address, and are working to withdraw the County Court judgement. The current tenants claim that they knew nothing about the matter until last week. One of them commented, "there's been a lack of communication."

### HOUSE CALL WARNING

A WARNING has been issued to students this week following several incidents involving bogus electricity meter readers, writes Louisa Gregson. Yorkshire Electricity officials say students should be extra vigilant after conmen gained entry into a series of homes in Leeds making off with residents' belongings. YE's meter reader Peter Marriott urged residents to check the identity of the caller before opening the door. "Unfortunately people do impersonate our meter readers to gain entry to people's homes." He says identity cards are worn by all YE staff.



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# PlayStation Competition PlayStation

**WIN A SONY PLAYSTATION!!**

# playing with you

## Adidas Power Soccer

Psygnosis. 1-4 players. £45.99

Since the release of *Sensible Soccer* on the good old 16-bit Amiga and ST, there hasn't really been any other contender for "best football game of all time." Many of the new pretenders have looked splendid with live commentary etc. but have been severely hampered by infuriatingly slow and complex gameplay.

Happily *Adidas Power Soccer* is clear of these problems. The presentation is indeed faultless, with commentary from Brian Moore and half-time adverts from Adidas, but the actual game has had a lot of thought put into it. It's perfectly possible to

knock it about like Italy or pump it up like Scotland within minutes, and the tackling is bone-crunchingly realistic. The camera angles swoop in and out unobtrusively, meaning much oeing and ahing as your 30 yard piledriver flashes just wide.

Essentially for the sadder football fan, all European league teams are included, although the names are doctored (Andy Crole, Kevin Galen etc.). Still, it's certainly the best of the new generation football games, and it's good to see that the writers have realised that great graphics do not maketh a game.



You always hear about computer systems on a wistful glance is about any longer. STEVE CO of the Sony Playstation titles, and to the right of



## Ridge Racer Revolution

Namco. 1-2 players. £45.99

This stunning sequel to the cult arcade classic, *Ridge Racer Revolution* manages to improve on its timeless predecessor. Equipped with three demanding mountainside courses and three equally nippy sports roadsters, your task is, obviously, to thrash your car to the limits in an attempt to set the fastest time and beat all your opponents.

The graphics are simply mindblowing, the update time is incredibly speedy and the whole pace of gameplay extremely exhilarating. The choice of cars allows you to forego speed for greater grip which as

your skills improve allow you to capitalize on the extra speed and acceleration of some of the more footloose vehicles.

Despite the presence of only three tracks, this new version of *Ridge Racer* proves a fairly consuming challenge... victory in the hardest car on the windiest track seems a tricky proposition for even the most hardened racer.

A simply stunning conversion, can't wait for the forthcoming Formula One race game, released in the autumn, which promises to be even better!



of  
A BRIEF  
COMP

In the beginning there was Pong, a one-dimensional, blocky tennis simulation played with paddles on a dodgy monotone computer. How we all gawped at the realism of the action; two lego bricks bouncing a white square between each other was once the height of technological expertise back in 1978.

When Space Invaders landed in England, it literally took the country by storm. What followed has become a part of everyone's consciousness and the arcade game has become a regular part of our entertainment diet and, increasingly, permeates into our daily lifestyle.

It was these in these arcades that the fabled roots of all modern games originated, these old skool games mixed exhilarating gameplay with the most technologically creative graphics of the

time. It was games like PacMan, Pole Position and Asteroids which introduced us to the world of computer entertainment.

But even in those days we demanded more. The arcade was creating new masterpieces such as Atari's groundbreaking *Gauntlet*, Sega's *Space Harrier* and *Out Run*. It took the inauspicious arrival of the Sega Master System, the first dedicated games console since the awesome old Atari 2600, to finally begin the gradual reversion of home computers back into games systems. Let's be honest, no one ever used their Spectrum for writing programs... the most I ever saw of the program-writing potential of my Commodore 64 was the warm-up screen whenever I turned it on to load a game up.

With the Master System and later the Mega Drive, Sega wisely saw that the kids

were no longer down and that they wanted blowing complexity, of colours, complete screaming techno so

The become our ent

movement so fast th literally give you ep home computer had modern age!

Yet the progress hardware technolog



## does old skool still rule?

CHRIS MOONEY recalls his school days, his sexual angst and his Spectrum...

If there's one thing worse than sad blokes talking about football, it's their even sadder mates comparing the virtues of ancient computer games. This is the age of the all-singing, all-dancing PlayStation, for God's sake - what hope has the trusty eight colour, single bleep Spectrum got?

Well, it's got nostalgia on its side for a start. Playing computer games was inevitably a sad lonely, male pursuit of early adolescence. While all the girls were out picking make-up and necking cider in the park with the sixth form, all their male class-mates were at home trying to load the tape of *the Art Kung-Fu* they'd just copied. Games are the only memory that most of us blokes have of the years between eight and thirteen, and so while the cool people talk about their first snog and how great they looked in neon pink legwarmers, all we can bring into the conversation is how ace the horizontal scrolling was on *Uridium*.

But there's more to it than that. It was a lifestyle in itself. In these days of ergonomic, soulless controllers, remember playing games using the keyboard? The pre-defined set of keys you were given usually required the wrist dexterity of a five-a-day wanker (which happily, being 13, we all were anyway). Then there was loading games off a tape recorder, a haphazard business which took hours of deep concentration and luck, and usually ended with a click, a blank screen and loads of high-pitched swearing. Sinclair Spectrums had the added fun factor of crashing if you so much as looked at them, and thus were treated as you would a barrel of raw nitroglycerine. In those carefree days you could still buy games from your local corner shop, although they were inevitably titles like "Fishing Manager" written

by over-enthusiastic computer studies students. And nobody bought games anyway: all you needed was a blank C90 and you could have all the fun you wanted by raiding your mate's collection and taping the lot.

Then there was the games themselves: crap graphics, irritating sound and full of bugs, but they had the capacity to wipe out your whole weekend as you "just had to complete level 8." *Manic Miner* and *Jet Set Willy* were the benchmarks; two platform games which looked infuriatingly simple yet could wipe out hours of hard joystick work in seconds. They featured the kind of parochial British humour that's missing from Sony's faceless multi-national releases: who can forget *Back To School* where you could pelt the headmaster with apples and sneak a snog behind the bike-heds (because you sure as hell weren't getting one in real life). Everyone got excited about *Elite* but that was always the game that your speedy mate liked, while you were kicking alien ass in *Lighforce*. Similarly arcade conversions got everyone in fits of drooling anticipation, but trying to fit *Duress* on a C64 was like trying to get the London Philharmonic to play at The Fenton, and they were almost always spite. The real fun was in simplicity: *Chuckie Egg*, *Qix*, *Arkamoid* and *Horace Goes Skiing* were all classic examples of the fun that could be had with a couple of dodgy sprites and a joystick. Above all, they were cheap and plentiful, so there was no shelling out £40 on a set flashily looking visuals and not a lot else.

Still, as with all nostalgia, the truth is often different. I played a Commodore 64 the other day and, by and large, it was a load of slow, simplistic toss. Still, those memories... *Revs*, *BMX Simulator*, *Pojanuranta*, *Nemesis*, *Winter Games*, *Fend...*

Friday June 14

# juice

magazine



## CLASS OF '96

BRIT-HOP'S FINEST, THE CHEMICAL BROTHERS, LEAD THE WAY IN OUR FULL ROUND UP OF THE YEAR

chick flicks **the fall** boxing clever **fargo**

# CONCENTRATED

Friday June 17  
**juice**

## THIS WEEK'S top single



**Tim Booth and the Bad Angels - I Believe (A&M)**

A gloriously assured return to form from the best band in Britain after from Oasis.

Single reviews on page 5

## top album

**The Fall - The Light User Syndrome (Jet)**

Mark E. Smith returns with a baffling array of grooves, noises and brilliantly perverse songs. It looks like we need them more than ever.



Piers Martin falls for the album of the week on page 5. Ah!

## top movie



**Fargo**

A brutally simple tale of a car salesman. The realism itself makes the film extremely interesting and refreshingly unconventional. A well crafted piece of cinema.

What's on at local cinemas on page 8

## top book

**A Hurting Business by Thomas Healy**

This is no ordinary biography, but a blow by blow account of the history of boxing and the rise and fall of champions. Greg Moore reviews *A Hurting Business* on pages 5



# That Was The

Exams are over, post-exam celebrations are over, and now it's time to reminisce about what a great year it's been. From Basics to Brighton Beach, '95/6 has seen some stellar events. Remember?

## october



**What Was It? Chemical Brothers**  
**Where was It? Leeds University Refectory**  
**When Was it? 7th October '95**

**THE FIRST BIG** gig of the year, and a storming welcome for all those freshers still donning Levellers T-shirts.

The Refec kept to its usual quality standard by running out of cloakroom space, dripping sweat off the ceiling and triggering all the fire alarms halfway through, but the atmosphere in the car-park outside was just as good anyway. But inside, The Brothers ripped

through Exit Planet Dust as if they were playing for their lives.

The volume was arse-clenchingly loud, the music spot on and the "start-of-term" vibes still intact. Then the essays starting coming...

**What We Said: 'The Brothers are the purveyors of party music in the world today'**

## february

**What Was It? Bluetones**  
**Where was It? The Cockpit**  
**When Was it? February 16th '96**

**BRIGHTON BEACH HAS** always been a haven of elevated cool, and their status of "top mod club in Britain" was driven home as The Bluetones began a virtual residency after topping the album chart at the start of the year.

Two consecutive sell-out gigs meant that the band have now played there five times, each

better than the last, prompting misty-eyed recollections of the "Beatles at The Cavern" variety. They certainly had "a little charm and a lot of style."

The next time we see them will inevitably be in a suitably cavernous venue, so prepare your "I was there" speech well in advance.

**What We Said: 'The most natural sounding band ever'**



## december

**What Was It? Stone Roses**  
**Where was It? Leeds Town And Country Club**  
**When Was it? 13th October '95**

**IT ALL SEEMS** so much more important now. Finally, the return of just about everyone's favourite band of the '90s.

Ian Brown's voice was in tune, the new drummer was up there with Reni, and the crowd were probably the most excited the T&C have ever seen.

There were the first sightings of bowl haircuts and Madchester T-shirts for years, and then they came on to the holy trinity of "I Wanna Be Adored", "Waterfall" and "She Bangs The Drums". Live music simply doesn't get any better. And, then, of course, it was all over.

Still, the Leeds gig has the privilege of being their last ever "real" live broadcast on Radio 1, and anyone that was there can still bore the arse of their mates by ranting endlessly.

**What We Said: 'This was a live experience extremely close to perfection'**

## march

**What Was It? Underworld**  
**Where was It? Leeds University Refectory**  
**When Was it? March 16th '96**

**THE BOYS FROM Romford** have a bit of a dodgy live reputation, but at the Refectory they put on a show that was one of the contenders for Gig of the Year.

Normally, such "live" dance music experiments can be terminally shite, but Underworld blew everyone away with an amazing demonstration of how many great tunes they've got, all mixed seamlessly into one another and not broken up once by the

customary fire alarms that the Refec, so kindly lay on time after time. Carl shouted tunelessly and danced like a loon and we all cheered. Apart from afterwards, when everyone stayed up for Bruno, who was a prat.

**What We Said: 'Underworld are one of Britain's best'**



**"Dance Music of consistency and originality"** Chemical Brothers review, October 13



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# Year That Was



## april

**What Was It?** Sound City '96

**Where was It?** Everywhere!

**When Was it?** 7th-13th April '96

PEOPLE HAVE BEEN dissing Sound City ever since Pete Tong, Steve Lamacq and various pony-tailed music biz. fuckers caught the last train home to London.

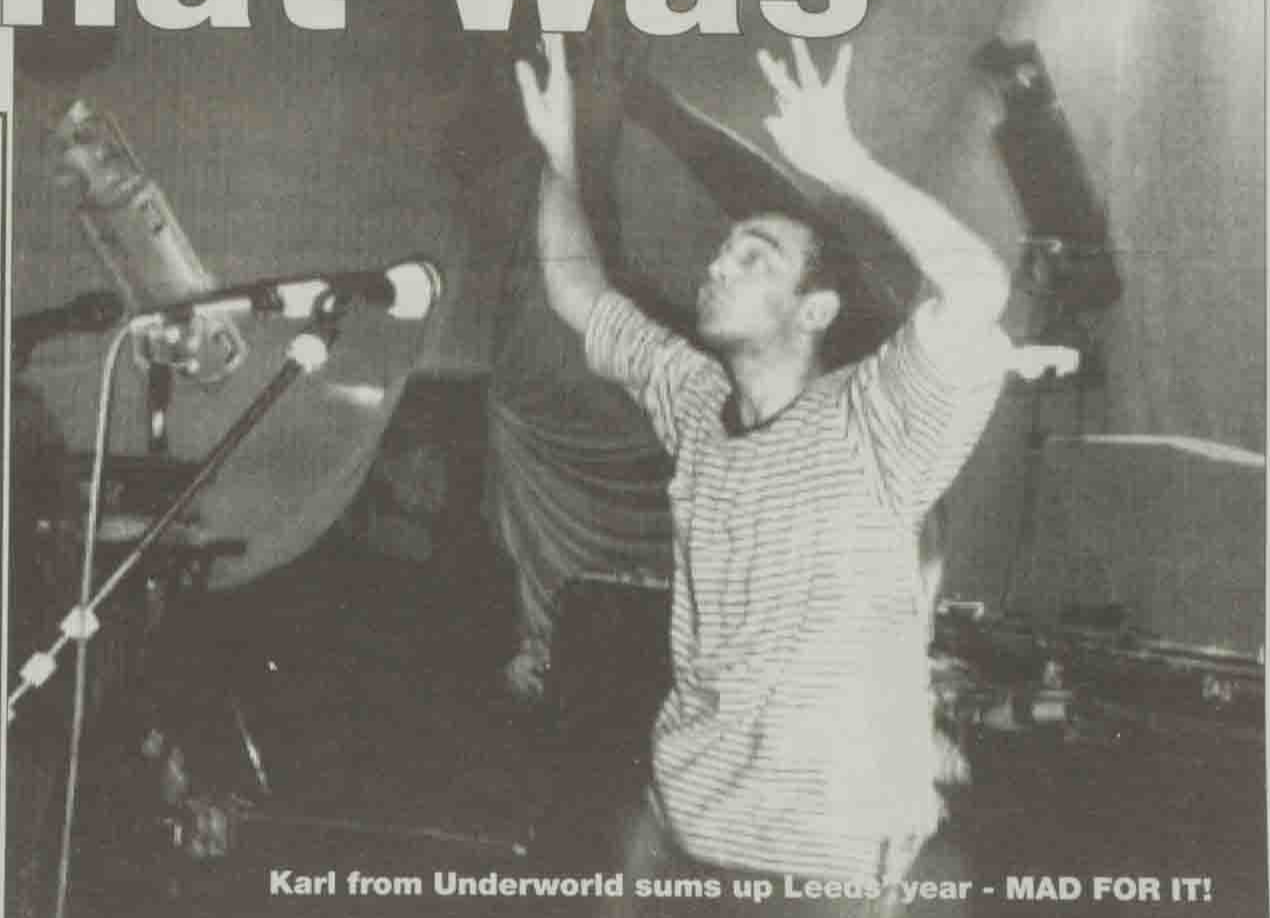
Not enough variety, and too many Endsleigh League Indie bands, people whispered. But the simple fact is, just like your team losing the Premiership on the last day, however much you're disappointed, at least you were there. And many corking nights out were to be had.

Thursday was particularly superb - it was possible to see Ocean "Weller" Scene, Dubstar,

Dodgy and then howl down to the Warehouse for the mashed up big beated frenzy that is Its Obvious to experience the delights of Jon Carter and his Wall of Sound crew.

But at the end of the day, everyone's gone home now and we're left with the likes of MK13 and Sylvan at the Duchess every week. Great.

**What We Said:** 'London came to Leeds...and fucked off again'



Karl from Underworld sums up Leeds' year - MAD FOR IT!

## DJ Competition

results...results...results...results...results...results...results...results...r

Thankyou for the many entries. After much deliberation, here are the top four mix-tapes we received. Congratulations to MATT ALDEN



**#1 Matt Alden:** Many of the tapes went for seamless beat-matching of obscure imports, which earns trainspotter points but isn't much fun to listen to. Matt went for some obvious party tunes such as "Strings of Life," but showed variety, and the tape built up well from a quiet beginning. The mixing was competent without being flashy, which was the obvious downfall with many of the other entries. The unanimous decision of the Leeds Student office for winner. See him at a club near you very soon.

**DJ J.Marcus, "Euphony Vol II":** A very close runner-up. The opener, Robert Miles' "Children", seemed slightly obvious until we realised the tape was recorded in 1994, so full marks for anticipation. A harder-edged sound than Mat Alden, including some classics from *The Orb*, but occasionally the mixing was over-ambitious and became ragged around the edges. A huge song-count though, with an impressively rapid turn-over. Unlucky.



**Pete Griffiths:** Similar to DJ Marcus in musical policy, dropping deep-house with some harder, more metallic sounds. An obvious love of the Bandulu school of dance music, which is no bad thing. In the end, however, it was a bit too samey throughout, with not enough ebbs and flows to hold the attention. Still, coming third in the well subscribed to competition that this turned out to be cannot be laughed at. Better luck next year.

HONORABLE MENTIONS GO OUT TO... Jon Tunni, and the DJ responsible for Live at the Gardening Club

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THIS WEEK'S TOP NEW RELEASES REVIEWED... the fall...kids ost...grant lee buffalo...tim booth's return...

# Fall back in anger



Another year, another Fall album. Dependable as a rainy April, Mark E. Smith is back with *The Light User Syndrome* (Jet). PIERS MARTIN lends an ear...

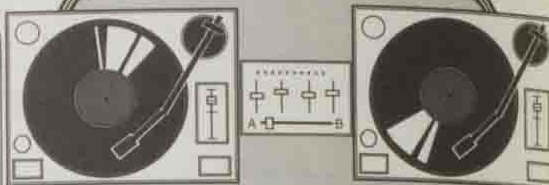
**I**t's official: summer has actually arrived. And how do we know? Because Satan's own subliminal seasonal forecasters, The Fall, have released their yet another album and those pesky rain clouds are simply too scared to show their faces.

You see, every summer this decade Manchester's greatest band have whipped out a record that, more often than not, puts their peers' efforts in the shade. *The Light User Syndrome*, of course, is no exception and, in Fall terms, it's better than the last two but isn't quite as enthralling as 1993's *The Infotainment Scan*. And so with their umpteenth

line up, a new record label and their blandest LP cover to date (band photos always tend to demystify any romantic musical notions), Mark E. Smith and associates return with a baffling array of grooves, noises and brilliantly perverse songs. And, unlike most indie guitar chart fodder these days, you know that these tunes aren't second-rate rip-offs of some dreary, "classic", Sixties beat combo; The Fall have always been about the present - they constantly look forward, never content to rest upon past glories. They also make you think. Indeed, Mark E. Smith is the only lyricist whose rantings should be accompanied by a dictionary. And that's a good thing.

As are "Hey Pep!", "Oleana" and "Cheetham Hill": songs that take the concept of Pop to one side and mug it. Gently. Consequently, these are the best tunes The Fall have written in

ages - hell, you could sing them if you wanted - even though Smith's frequently astounding observations, his idiosyncratic verbal diarrhoea, if you will, are delivered with the standard, almost patronising, vitriolic snarl. Elsewhere, "Stay Away" and "Last Chance To Turn Around" are quaintly distorted cover versions with Karl Burns on crooning duties whilst "Spinetrak" is glam rock without any of the sparkly glamour but with the new, improved Brix E. Smith panting all over it. "Chiliness" and "Oxymoron", however, are abrasive techno assaults on melody that use two drummers just to get some warped point of view across. Sure, there are a few harsh workman-like scuffles scattered about but this is a Fall LP and, as we quickly glance over Pop's current landscape, it looks like we need them more than ever.



## Singles

### Single of the Week



Tim Booth circa 1989

#### Tim Booth and The Bad Angels "I Believe" (Polydor)

Supergroups are generally a bad idea, but everything that Bernard Butler has touched recently has turned to gold, and this is no exception. An epic swoon that takes the best bits of James' stadium era; Angelo Badalamenti adds that cinematic finish and you have a single to rate with McAlmont & Butler's "Yes."

#### Raissa "Green As Sea" (Polydor)

Spikey pop that sounds like Wire, and they've got a fit singer. Sound familiar? Well the song does too, but its immediate similarity to Elastica and Echobelly doesn't stop it being a rather lovely, poppy, summery gem.

#### Dee Jacobee "I'm Alive" (Mercury)

I've no idea who this is or when it's out, but no doubt it will hit Aire FM very soon indeed. Indistinguishable from anything Eternal have ever done, whose records are in turn indistinguishable from anything Janet Jackson has ever done.

#### Ben Folds Five "Where's Summer b?" (Caroline)

From all the publicity about this band I'd expected a Pavement with pianos, but in fact they're more of a American breezy Squeeze. Nobody with the remotest shred of pathetic "indie cool" will like it, but I'm all for the return of the grand piano to pop.

#### Black Grape feat. Joe Strummer and Keith Allen "England's Irie" (Radioactive)

Shaun Ryder is back to his vicious lyrical best with this tribute to our boys. Lines like "she's lactating while I'm spectating" and "we live in a land of crass hypocrisy, we're gonna win the National Lottery, e-i-addio I don't think so" can't be beaten. It's a shame the original chorus of "you're gonna get your fucking heads kicked in" didn't quite make it though.

#### Tiny Monroe "Open Invitation" (Laurel)

Shares a lot of similarities with the Raissa release, except that where that one has a tune, this seems to have abandoned melody in place of atmospheric effects and Cure-style strings. It's not *crap* or anything, and you'd probably hum it, but that's about it.

Singles reviewed by  
Christina Solei



#### Grant Lee Buffalo-Copperopolis (London)

**M**ore insipid country-rock from another dull American band, still presumably clinging onto an ancient throwaway compliment from Michael Stipe for cred points. Talking of whom, *Copperopolis* sounds like R.E.M.'s (stunning) "Country Feedback" stretched over a whole album, except without the charisma or any ascertainable tune. And it bloody goes on forever.

An ugly, many-headed beast of an ego is at work here; the culprit, Grant Lee Phillips, has written

everything on the album, played half a dozen instruments, and drawn all the quite cool Dr. Seuss-style illustrations on the accompanying booklet. His lyrics stink of pretentious cod-poetry with wanky titles like "Bethlehem Steel" and "Even the Oxen", and his irritating whine does nothing for the incredibly bland music.

An album to avoid at all costs, then. It's interesting to note that one of their first singles was called "America Snoring". Insert your own gag here.

George Abraham

#### Various-Kids Soundtrack (London)

**I**t's hard to imagine a bunch of skateboarding, blunt-smoking teenagers chilling back to the lo-fi indie sounds of Sebadoh after a hard day's pleasure-seeking; thus Lou Barlow is a particularly bold choice for music supervisor. Anyone who has seen the film will probably appreciate how well this risk has paid off.

Barlow's Folk Implosion project dominates the soundtrack with some superbly moody instrumental stuff; basically, a series of dark,

seedy, loose jams laced with some surprisingly fly beats. Top marks also to the squealings of bona-fide nutter Daniel Johnston and the lazy dischord and big crescendos of Slint's closing track.

Add to these undoubted highlights a token lament from Sebadoh, the bizarre sound of Deluxx Folk Implosion - a sort of Sonic Youth with George Dawes on drums and (hey!) a string section and you've got a varied, truly original and downright inspired soundtrack. Ace.



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**Cold Snap**  
**Thom Jones**  
 Faber £8.99

The cover of *Cold Snap* is enough to make anyone want to buy it. The picture is cool, and the glossy silver background gives the impression that this is going to be a fast-moving, furious, work of cult fiction. I wish the stories had lived up to my expectations. If I had wanted to be driven into the depths of despair and boredom I'd have rather gone and watched a tap drip for a few hours.

*Cold Snap* is a series of short stories about gritty reality; they are fuelled by disappointment, envy and fury. Jones' characters are desperate, half-mad and, basically, sick. If the world really is as bad as he makes out, there would be few people who had resisted the temptation of suicide. In his defence, there is no disputing Jones' talent as a writer, but he needs to choose his topics more carefully.

If you are the kind of person who likes to read about impulsive violent extremists ruled by exaggerated mental disorders, then you'll enjoy this book (if enjoy is the right word). If you are interested by people who suffer from mental illness and are sympathetic (as I am) then don't read this as it will infuriate you. Jones' lack of sensitivity is not a page-turner.

**Jennifer Matthews**

**The Lost Tribe**  
**Edward Marriot**  
 Picador £15.99

Setting out to see for himself the Liawep people, a previously unknown tribe in Papua New Guinea, Edward Marriot begins an incredible journey through the jungle.

Like many travel accounts, the strength of this book is not its style. *The Lost Tribe* is Marriot's first book, and lacks the fluidity of the great travel writers, but it is his subject matter which makes this book such a gripping, unmissable read. It is crammed with fascinating details, like the creation myth of the Huli people in which female genitals possess a terrifying power. In one story, Eve squats over a pile of potatoes which turn black and smoke with the heat. Perhaps unwisely, Adam finds this highly attractive and a steamy session ensues.

This is a fascinating true story that makes no dramatic comments on the position on the tribal people of Papua New Guinea, but will bewitch its readers, inspiring them to pack their rucksacks and head off for the jungle!

**Linden Thornton**

# Boxed life

Greg Moore goes the distance with Thomas Healy, whose boxing memoir *A Hurting Business* pulls no punches.

Seconds out... This is no ordinary autobiography. This isn't just the story of a man who grew up toughing it out in the filthy, gang-riddled streets of the notorious Gorbals district of Glasgow during the 1950s. A man who dreamed of becoming a boxer, but who failed, staggering drunk and punch-drunk before the jabs and hooks of outrageous fortune.

No, this is also a blow by blow account of the history of boxing itself, of the rise and fall of the great heavyweight champions, a story without which Thomas Healy's own would be incomprehensible, so closely connected are the two. Ever since he was a kid, ever since he saw an old film of Jack Dempsey's murderous victory over Jess Willard in 1919, Healy has been obsessed with the blood, sweat and tears of boxing. From that point on, he has marked the stages of his life by the reigns of the champions. Rocky Marciano was king of the ring when he first discovered boxing. But it is the ups and downs of Muhammed Ali's incredible 20-year career that most reflect the vicissitudes of Healy's own life, and "when he grew old, I too felt jaded."

This is no ordinary autobiography; this is a



boxing match. Healy goes 15 rounds with himself in his longest, most bruising encounter: his final bout. Not that Healy - a middleweight, incidentally - was ever a real boxer; but he used to lie awake in bed, fighting nocturnal bouts, challenging and defeating the greatest

champions. Of course he was never really fighting Ali, Liston or Foreman - he was fighting himself, proving his masculinity against the manliest of men. He claims he admires boxers because "they put their manhood on the line" when they step into the ring. Healy does the same. Why?

Because although he often seems beguiled by the raw masculinity of his boxers, his own fledgling career was ruined by the shame he felt about his body in front of other men. The size of another man's cock is, he claims, "a thing in boxing." (Sonny Liston, according to Healy, was a dark horse, and hung like one.) What's more, the homoeroticism haunting his narrative develops into a full-blown homosexual affair. Startled by the strength of his own feelings, intoxicated by machismo and odour de l'homme, Healy is engaged in his own heroic struggle, exploring what it is to be a man. Heroic not just because of the frankness of his confessions, but because Healy, an uneducated tough who hung up his gloves and picked up a pen, seems to be struggling against his own inarticulacy. He fights for the words, the means to express and come to terms with his ambiguous maleness.

At the same time Healy wants, he claims when recounting his early attempts at writing, to "strip off the mask from modern man and show the ape he really is." In *A Hurting Business* he finally succeeds. Even more than it is a celebration of the body, this book is, ultimately, about the naked male psyche, which,



brutish and voiceless, finds its truest, most authentic expression in the ring. Boxing is brutality refined to an artform; as such, it illustrates perfectly Healy's point that civilization is only skin-deep.

His prose is a series of jabs. Short and sharp, nothing fancy. There is no swagger, no braggadocio: he doesn't write like Ali boxed. Come to think of it, he doesn't write like Ali talked either. But boxing is always, as he constantly reminds us, a clash of styles. Maybe he's not light on his feet, maybe he doesn't deliver the knockout punch - but he never throws in the towel, and, cut and bruised, wins in the end on points.

*A Hurting Business* is published by Picador and costs £14.99.

**England's Glory: 1966**  
**And All That**  
**David Hill**

England has been gripped by football mania. Euro 96 has arrived and football is well and truly "coming home." Everyone is sharing their collective memories about football's heyday, the 1966 World Cup. Even people who weren't alive then have memories about the final. It was meant to be England's greatest moment. Fans drone on about Alf Ramsey's world beaters, the 'wingless wonders' but so many said at the time that they weren't actually good enough and they didn't deserve to win.

Dave Hill's new book, *England's Glory: 1966 And All That*, tells the real story of the World Cup. He puts it into the context of the 1960s, successfully conveying the atmosphere leading up to the tournament and the controversies surrounding it. Full televised coverage by the BBC was a big step, it meant moving the popular shows off screen for the duration as there was no BBC2. He even reveals



the logic behind Jimmy Hill's employment as an expert.

Although some attempts at portraying the characters can be patronising (Jimmy Greaves "laughs like a Dagenham drain"), the book is well researched and honest. It also hints at the contrast between football today and back in 1966, when anyone could afford to go to the games. A season ticket for every single England game including the final could be purchased for £3 17s 6d, which today would be worth about £40 - the price of a ticket for just one of Euro 96's qualifying matches.

Descriptions of today's celebrities 30 years ago also

provide entertaining anecdotes. Alan Ball was, "still in short trousers at 16" as he was so small. And Bobby Moore was such a neat and tidy boy that his mum used to iron his shoelaces before he played, and he never used to crease them.

Stories like this and detailed descriptions of the matches themselves make this an essential book for the literary football fan. It is obviously written specifically with them in mind, but the passion is conveyed so effectively that anyone would enjoy it - even those who are sick and tired of football via Euro 96 already.

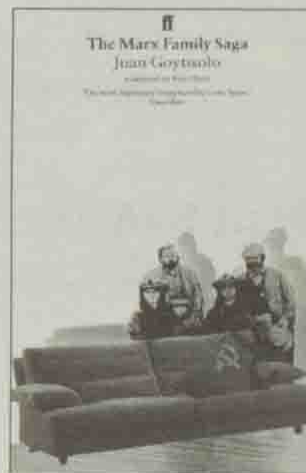
**Zoe Feller**

**The Marx Family Saga**  
**Juan Goytisolo**  
 Faber £14.99

Free verse or automatic writing, I'm not sure - but this is one of those laborious reads which you feel sure is doing you some good. There is a certain virtue in getting to the last page without lobbing the book under the bed and forgetting about it in the meantime.

The language is original, as is the format. The paragraphs are not indented and there are no capital letters where there should be, etc. The problematics of Goytisolo's writings are reflected in the "plot" of the book, which is loosely a book about the writing of a book called *The Marx Family Saga*. Clever, innit?

Goytisolo mixes interludes of prosaic research into Marx, his wife, his first-born daughter, and so on, with the diatribes of his dissatisfied publisher who claims, quite rightly, "spare a thought for your poor readers! your tricky writing and mise-en-abyme (is that how you say it?) leave them cold!"



It is true that the cleverness of the book, its surreal tangents and self-conscious construction, do actually leave the reader not giving much of a shit about any of the characters since they're all so intellectualised.

*The Marx Family Saga* is technically brilliant, but as his publisher character says, "readers will be crying out for...feeling, passion, realistic dialogue and scenes..."

**Rebecca Howard**

**A Week In The Stalls**  
The Leeds Student Weekly Theatre Round-Up

**Absent Friends**  
Grand Theatre

Alan Ayckbourn's play is billed as 'The Ten Party from Hell'. Six old friends who haven't met for years gather together, but it transpires they would rather never see each other again. For the audience it was an evening of 'Spot the Has-Been Celebrity From Hell' as Duncan Preston from *Victoria Wood As Seen On TV*, David Janson from *Keeping Up Appearances* and the awful Sophie Lawrence from *Eastenders* all crawled out of the woodwork. Even Ayckbourn's wit and talent couldn't salvage the play's revival from being a complete Titanic. The

awkward silences and embarrassing faux pas which occurred as the friends managed to offend each other in every imaginable way felt more like the actors had forgotten their lines. Where there was meant to be high drama, there was as much tension as in a pair of buggy Y-fronts. Only Duncan Preston managed to create a truly annoying character, the rest were merely annoying actors. There was a good play trying to get out of this mess, but it was lost behind the disappointing cast and limp direction.

Alison Gibbs

**Blood, Sweat and Tears**  
West Yorkshire Playhouse

It seems there's no escape from sport at the moment. Anyone hoping to dodge this month's blitz of football, cricket and tennis by seeking refuge at the Playhouse will be disconcerted to find a drama set in a gym, or Dojo, and featuring live action judo. But *Blood, Sweat and Tears* is about a lot more than that. It's a humorous yet melancholic social commentary by John Godber, whose imperilled Hull Truck Theatre company specialises in these studies of human aspirations among those of the working-class North. Just as *Up 'n' Under* and *Lucky Sods* were set against backdrops of rugby league and the lottery, so this play uses judo as a context for the more universal hopes and despairs of its characters. All five have their own stories, but the tale of Louise (Gail Watts) provides a focus,

a young waitress who finds judo to be a route to self-worth and empowerment in relief of the unfulfilling life she and friend Michelle (Sally Ann Matthews) spend flirting in discos. But this is not vintage Godber: the gags don't always flow easily and one or two characters verge on caricature, but the playing is crisp enough. As for the judo, notably the predictable climactic scene in which Louise contests the black-belt with her sworn enemy, Una McNulty's fight choreography is remarkable. Three of the cast are black belts in real life and spare nothing in physical aggression, acutely conveying the athleticism of the discipline. It makes for a spectacular show, not just for enthusiasts of sport, but anyone who wants an amusing and incisive look at a few of the people who play it.

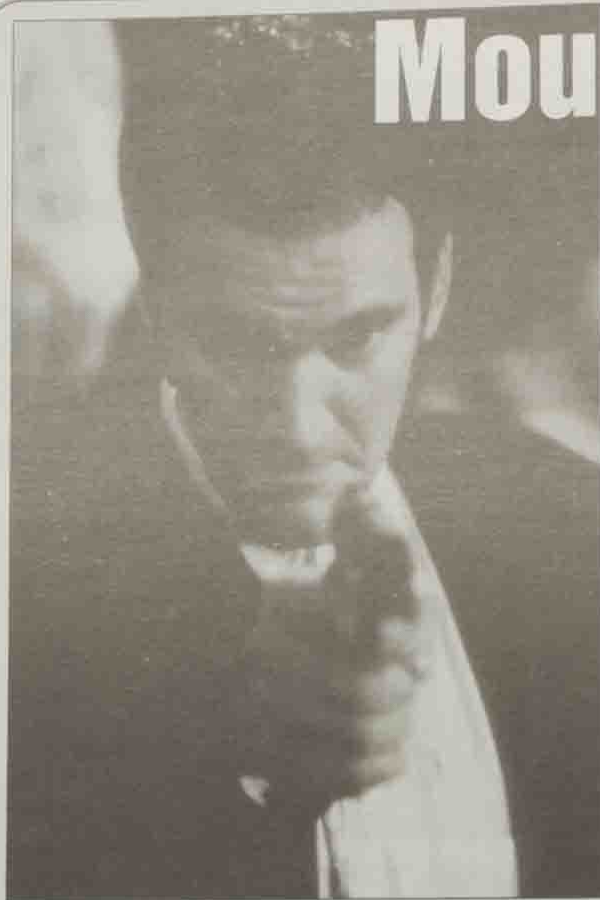
David Smith

**The Hypochondriac**  
West Yorkshire Playhouse

I called the doctor yesterday. He checked me up and went away. There's nothing wrong with you he said. You've no need to be in bed. You've no disease that I can find. You must be sick inside your mind." Isn't medical exploitation just the most amazing thing? So ineffective are their curative procedures we might rightly have some lingering suspicions of illness - themselves, it would seem, a treatable condition. *The Hypochondriac*, a late Molière play which, as it would happen, he died while performing in, is a magnificent ironic tour de force. This latest adaptation by Edward Kemp exploits to the full Molière's deflation of social and professional dissemblances in a

production not without its own degree of self-loathing. Malcolm Scates' Thomas Diafoirus, satirised for his intellectual pretension, was performed with all the bungling buffoonery of the best Malvolios. Riotous stage antics from the whole cast were impressive in their ability to dispel morbidity - including a separate but related ballet-comique performed during the interval "to add another strand to the web of illusion and reality" (or so Kemp would have us believe) - but *The Hypochondriac* does have its serious moments. Illness is something to which we have to relate our lives and the threnodic lament rounding off the last act was a touching spectacle. Even so, this is undeniably the best (co)medicine around at the moment.

Jim Biswell



**Blue in the Face**

Dir: Wayne Wang  
Stars: Harvey Keitel, Jim Jarmusch

Following on from where the recent *Smoke* left off, companion piece *Blue in the Face*, filmed in a weekend with the remaining studio time for the main film, provides a nice conclusion to the whole project. Centring once again on the Brooklyn Cigar Company, the film expands on the characters created in *Smoke*, and includes a number of cameos from celebrities to liven things up a bit. Lou Reed provides a number of monologues on why Sweden is scarier than New York, Michael J Fox plays a mad, brilliant psychologist, and Madonna is a singing telegram. The pick of the bunch though, are Lili Tomlin as a tramp craving Belgian waffles and Jim Jarmusch shooting off about cinema, smoking and sex. Although it has no real plot the film is a beautiful series of vignettes, and thus an ode to Brooklyn. Interviews with real residents intersperse the acting, providing variety so the film is never boring despite the slow pace. Proving that good films are not necessarily epics of budget and time, this regains the simplicity that once dominated cinema. And as the summer blockbusters arrive to amaze us, *Blue in the Face* will be a delightful change.

Jacob Webb

**Girl 6**

Dir: Spike Lee  
Stars: Theresa Randle

**G**irl 6 is a wig-wearing fantasising out-of-work actress. She storms out of the manipulative acting world when Quentin Tarantino, in a cameo role, tells her to get her tits out. Going nowhere she falls into the manipulative world of pornography becoming a phone sex girl. Spike Lee makes the seedy world aesthetic which is where he is most clever. Girl 6 strives for love but finds only sex and dehumanised fantasies. The songs Lee has chosen from Prince's vault reinforce this, juxtaposing harmonious lyrics of love with the degrading world of porn. Lee raises the question of sex vs. love, and questions how women become sex objects, controlled, used and abused. Through the phone conversations, Lee empowers the woman. The phone sex girls are made to feel they are controlling the sexual discourse, even though they are the ones performing and rather than answer the questions he poses Lee makes the audience make up their own minds. At least the soundtrack is quite entertaining, though.

George Butler

**Now and Then**

Dir: Lesli Linka Glatter  
Stars: Demi Moore, Jared Lovi

**N**ow and then a break from all those gloomy, murderous, gangsteresque films is vouchsafed, and *Now and Then* provides it. Although chiefly a chickflick, made for women, by women, starring women, it serves Christina Ricci up on a plate, perfect for those paedophilic men out there who seem to think that Ricci is the best thing since Juliette Lewis sucked her thumb in *Cape Fear*. In tip-top Hollywood style, this is the story of four women friends who meet to discuss their childhood memories. Bonding through death, divorce, first sightings of nude boys and the unoriginal cycle ride ensure that the girls discover themselves, each other and generally the facts of life. A wonderful soundtrack recalls those heydays that were the '60s, but this mediocre film is saved only by the fact that it mainly concentrates on the girls, rather than the whiny women they have become - Demi Moore, Melanie Griffith, Rita Wilson and Rosie O'Donnell. Sweet enough to sit through, and even shed a tear through, but not nearly enough substance and wit to hold the attention. Still, the funniest and cheeriest prospect is that Miss Ricci herself turns into Rosie O'Donnell. Just when this was looking like a plausible film...

Clare Lister

**Mourning Glory**

**A**fter ignoring a conventional beginning-middle and end with his twisty *Pulp Fiction*, Quentin Tarantino goes one further in writing the screenplay of *From Dusk Till Dawn* by abandoning a middle completely. Seth and Richie Gecko (George Clooney, *ER*'s dreamy Doctor Ross, and Tarantino, whose acting 'style' makes co-star Juliette Lewis look versatile) are seriously psychotic brothers on the run following - just to make a change - a bank job! In order to get to safety in Mexico they hijack the mobile home of Harvey Keitel's doubting preacher and take him and his family, Scott Liu and Lewis, hostage to boot. So far so good. Nice scene-setting. We get some entertaining brotherly banter, a glimpse of some Big Kahuna burgers and Seth's cool quotient rivals even Vincent Vega's. Then the motley band stop at the Titty Twister, a seedy desert dive which makes

Friday night at the Old Bar look like Emmerdale's Woolpack. It transpires that the bar's clientele are vampires. Big fight. The end. Am I going too quick for you? The film's vamp section undoubtedly belongs to director Robert 'Desperado' Rodriguez, who brings his trademark combination of vitality and vital organs to the gorefest that explodes across the screen. The overall emphasis is on bloody tongue-in-bleeding-cheek humour, as Rob and Quent simultaneously send up and honour the genres they are using. Maybe everybody's favourite cinematic iconoclasts think they're pushing back boundaries by splicing the thriller and horror genres together, but the end result, while being an enjoyable mess, is a mess nonetheless. Perhaps if you're a bit skint towards the end of term, you can go and see this movie and get two films for the price of one.

Gemma Wallace

**So Far so good**

**T**ue stories make strange cinema. They either take the form of a dull made-for-TV affair, most probably starring Jane Seymour, or they have to undergo drastic cosmetic surgery in order to make them into watchable big-budget box office stormers like *In The Name of the Father*. But *Fargo*, Joel and Ethan Coen's latest offering since the financially disastrous but amazing *Hudsucker Proxy* manages to take the rarely trodden path between the two. It is the brutally simple tale of a car salesman (William H Macy - *ER*'s Dr Morgenstern) who arranges the kidnapping of his wife to try and get himself out of debt, but who only succeeds in getting

himself way out of his depth when the incompetent kidnappers (Steve 'Mr Pink' Buscemi and Peter 'Who He?' Stormare) turn it into a triple homicide. The Coen brothers have, apparently, told this exactly how it happened, and if it weren't for their indispensable little stylistic touches, this movie would be little more than a 97-minute crime reconstruction (without, of course, a voiceover from Nick Ross). But the realism itself makes *Fargo* all the more intriguing, and at times shocking; after several scenes worth of inane, pointless, yet mysteriously engaging dialogue, all delivered in a drawling Minnesota dialect, the sight of Buscemi pumping 9mm slugs into someone becomes

surprisingly harrowing. Through a careful choice of context the Coens manage, in this film, to resensitise their audience to onscreen violence. *Fargo* is a refreshingly unconventional film - its cop hero (Frances McDormand), for example, is neither tough, nor lives on the edge, but is in fact heavily pregnant and has a husband who paints mullards. Yet while it is certainly a well-crafted piece of cinema, its bleak, down-to-snow-covered-earth nature means that it doesn't exactly make great entertainment.

Dan Jolin





# Chick Flicks

This season sees the return of the woman-centred film with a vengeance. CLARE LISTER and GEMMA WALLACE put the cases for and against the movie genre known as the chick flick...



Movie distributors think we girlies need something to keep us amused while Euro 96 rules the small screen. So, this month, they have released four so-called chick flicks to keep us happy. *Now and Then*, *How To Make An American Quilt*, *Moonlight and Valentino* and *The Truth About Cats and Dogs*. Little do they realise, they are merely providing us with yet more to ogle. As well as the Holland midfielder, Davids, and England's Paul Ince, girlies can now phwaargh over Jon

Bon Jovi in *Moonlight and Valentino*, Jared Lovi in *Now and Then*, and Jonathan Scheach and Dermot Mulroney in *How To Make An American Quilt*.

That's only one reason to enjoy a chick flick. This film genre also provides girls with a unique confidence boost. There is nothing like the opportunity of being giggly girls together, scheming, plotting and discussing the weirder sex to encourage a bit of bonding with your pals. Bonding with girlfriends may also help you forget the fact that your boyfriend is an egotistical, ex-obsessed maniac, or perhaps the fact that you are boyfriendless, or even that you wish you were. Above all it helps you remember that girlfriends matter far more than boyfriends, and Girls United are better than the German football team.

As for all you feminists out there, chick flicks prove that women do actually have a foothold in the dizzy heights of

Tinseltown. Although Scorsese, Spielberg and Tarantino reign in Hollywood, big name females are also starting to appear. Kathryn Bigelow made her mark with *Strange Days*, our own Emma Thompson scoops more Oscars than cups of tea, and the current chickflicks continue the trend.

As well as having an all female cast *Now and Then* is directed by first time, female director Lesli Linka Glatter and produced by Suzanne Todd and Demi Moore. *How To Make An American Quilt* is directed by Jocelyn Moorhouse and stars the writer Maya Angelou as well as Anne Bancroft and Esther Rolle. This plethora of women is mirrored in *Moonlight and Valentino* by the ensemble cast of Elizabeth Perkins, Kathleen Turner, and Whoopi Goldberg, as well as Bon Jovi, in his first movie role, as their obligatory lust interest.

Do not gather from this that chick flicks are anti-men, or only for female audiences. Your boyfriend is just as likely to want to drool over Sam Mathis in *How To Make An American Quilt* or Gwyneth Paltrow in

## Drooling factors are up

*Moonlight and Valentino* as to queue up for Spain vs Bulgaria tickets at Elland Road. If the advertising techniques for Euro '96 are anything to go by, girls will be enthralled by Euro '96 while the men may well be choosing Winona Ryder over the ball skills of Paul Gascoigne. In fact as the gender gap narrows to the point where the two are as hard to tell apart as the Tories and 'New' Labour, perhaps the movie distributors should have released these films in the gap between the end of Euro '96 and the beginning of the next football season.

Chick flicks are good for both sexes, and good for sex. Drooling factors are up, hormones are racing, and what better to do than see the film, go home to bed and imagine your boyfriend is Jared Lovi. That's as good as watching an England vs Holland final anyway.

If you're not a sports fan, if you possess a cynical nature and if you're female, this summer isn't going to be fun. Don't think you'll escape at the cinema, for over the next few months our multiplexes will provide nothing more challenging and exciting than wall to wall tampon ads. Movie distributors have deigned to patronise the female half of the nation with an abundance of "women's" films to keep us occupied when we're not tidying up the beer cans our menfolk have strewn living room floor after the trillionth Euro 96 match, doing the laundry or polishing the cat.

## It's all navel-gazing and hand wringing

From *How To Make An American Quilt* to *The Truth About Cats and Dogs* the link between these films (apart from their ludicrously long titles) is the presumption that to make a film which appeals to women all you do is stick a bunch of women in a room and have them talk. And talk and talk and talk. The amount of navel-gazing and hand-wringing which goes on in these movies makes Ricki Lake's audiences look like positive, well-adjusted members of the community. And what do these women talk about? About their relationships with their husbands, kids, parents, lovers, with their driving instructors, hairdressers, dog groomers and aerobics teachers.

It's a surprise that they have time to do anything in between the talking. There's nothing clever about women psychoanalysing each other's love-lives to death in movies. We do it all the time in real life, with a helluva lot more wit than the drippy women in these films. When we go to the pictures we want a change. If we wanted to see female bonding in action we'd just set up a camcorder in the living room any night of the week.

Trite advice from Momma Gump's school of thought is doled out by aged matriarchs who have Seen It All and feisty forty year-olds against whom Life Has Dealt A Blow. In *The Truth...* Ben Chaplin falls for plain Janeane Garofalo's radio voice but

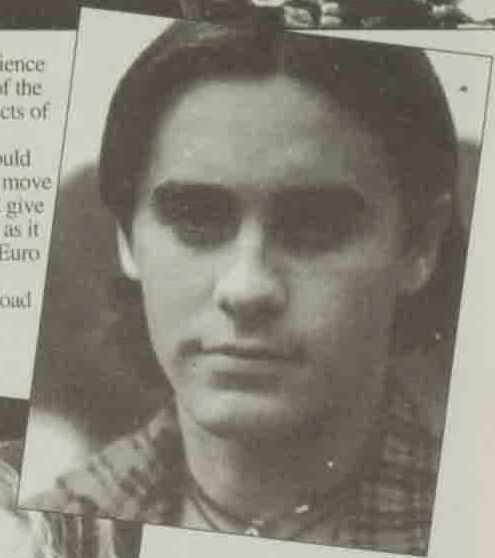
shyness makes her persuade blonde bombshell Uma Thurman to take her place. Oh, if only she'd realise that all she has to do to snag Ben is be herself! In the meantime, Winona takes time out from quilting to choose between her staid fiancé, Dermot Mulroney, and sexy neighbour Johnathon

Schaech. Perhaps she should just compromise.

Whoever's offering words of wisdom like this should be sent to the Irish peace talks immediately, they'd soon sort out those stubborn ol' Unionists

and Republicans. Of course that would just be silly. Nothing that happens outside the domestic sphere concerns these insular chicklets. Who cares what's going on "out there" if your decorator's a dreamboat and you can't resist temptation (Elizabeth Perkins' Jon Bon Jovi-induced dilemma in *Moonlight and Valentino*)? The film-makers' arrogant assumption that just because their characters can't see beyond their own noses, the audience can't either is one of the most insulting aspects of these movies.

Chick flicks should spread their wings, move away from talk and give us more action, but as it is Wimbledon and Euro 96 aren't the only things involving a load of old balls this summer.



# what's on

What's going up and down in the juice hot films hit parade?

1

**FARGO**  
- cool and cultish.

Steve Buscemi and Frances McDormand star in this cop tale, the latest oddball classic from the Coen brothers. A minor miracle not to miss.

MGM & Showcase Cinemas

NEW



**SECRETS AND LIES**  
- true classic.

Mike Leigh's Cannes board-sweeper is another witty, poignant tale of suburban heartache.

Hyle Park Picture House

NEW

3

**THE JUROR** - a fair bet.

Demi Moore takes charge of John Grisham's latest psycho thriller. Diverting, but no great surprises.

Odeon & Showcase Cinemas



4

**FROM DUSK TILL DAWN** - sun setting on his one.

Ridiculous gothic romp from Tarantino and Co, with George Clooney in support.

Odeon & Showcase Cinemas



5

**NOW AND THEN** - girls on top.

Stand By Me for the gals stars Demi Moore and Rosie O'Donnell. All-girl bonding and lots of blubbing.

Odeon & Showcase Cinemas



6

**HOW TO MAKE AN AMERICAN QUILT** - feather weight.

Winona takes the lead in this syrupy chickfest about women and families. Yucky.

MGM & Showcase Cinemas



7

**UP CLOSE AND PERSONAL** - soft-focus schmaltz.

Relationship romance with the ugly squad of Redford and Pfeiffer.

Odeon & Showcase Cinemas



8

**VAMPIRE IN BROOKLYN** - fangs for nothing?

Eddie Murphy returns in a spoof horror flick with Wes Craven at the helm.

MGM & Showcase Cinemas



For full listings see pages 8-15

film of the week

## robert de niro

### in king of comedy



Monday Channel 4 10.00pm

Ever wanted to be on TV? If so, you might think twice after watching this picture which goes to show there's more effort needed to snag your 15 minutes of fame than you might have thought. Martin Scorsese directs Robert De Niro (for the umpteenth time) in a truly frightening, demented turn (scarier than *Taxi Driver's* Travis Bickle precisely because it is so understated). He plays schmuck and chat show host wannabe Rupert Pupkin who'll resort to anything to land a spot behind the microphone. You can put those snazzy CVs in the garbage, we're talking persistence here... Jerry Lewis, a real life king of comedy (just ask those crazy French), almost steals the show as the object of Pupkin's obsession. Unmissable.

also showing...

**Saturday Suddenly (1954)**  
BBC1 12.30am

Don't know about you, but I'm beginning to have my doubts about Frank Sinatra. I don't think he's quite as all-American as he likes to think. Not only does he make super-subversive Manchurian Candidate comments about Commies, brainwashing and assassination (and then try to have it suppressed) but less than a decade earlier he was starring in this cold-hearted thriller about presidential assassination. Not nice subject matter for the guy that wants to wake up in the city that never sleeps. Old

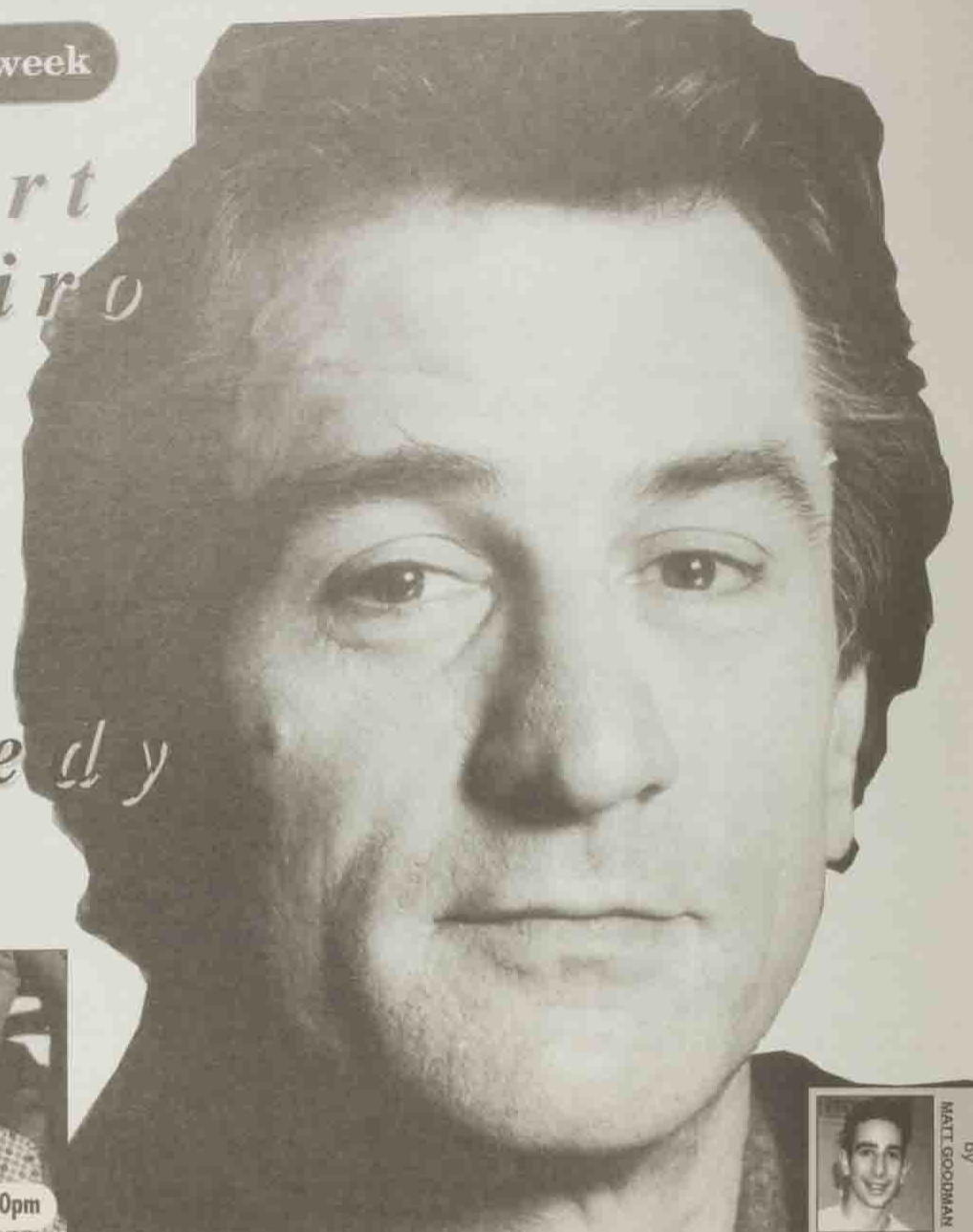
blue eyes' acting is not what he'll be remembered for, but if movies like this are anything to go by, then that's hardly justice. Should get you right between the eyes.

**Sunday Caddyshack (1980)**  
Channel 4 10.15pm

Chevy Chase has never really been a big hitter on the cinema screen (having been an enormous success in American TV's *Saturday Night Live*) and he fails to land a hole in one in this comedy about the goings-on at a well-heeled golf club. This typical US comedy vehicle revolves around the lads and lasses who caddy for the rich folk who actually belong to the club. Bill Murray and Rodney Dangerfield also show up in this effort from *Groundhog Day* director Harold Ramis, who shows his now well-established fondness for rodents by featuring a gopher destroying the greens. Below par.

**White Palace (1990)**  
BBC1 10.35pm

Not an extended commercial for Dulux as the title might lead you to imagine, this is in fact a melodramatic romp about a waitress in a cafe who has something of a torrid affair with a yuppie (white trash with a shade of greenbacks). Susan Sarandon and James Spader play the romantic duo in what must count as one of the more predictable Hollywood pairings in recent cinema history. James Spader seems to play yuppies more than Sly and Arnie together fill out the town's macho beefcake parts. Good stuff, and rather steamy too!



by MATT GOODMAN

**Wednesday Here Comes Mister Jordan (1941)**

Channel 4 2.15pm

Remember *Heaven Can Wait*, the vaguely likeable Warren Beatty movie about the rich guy who gets reborn into the body of an American footballer while his butler balls his wife? Well, that picture was a remake of this 1940s gem, starring Robert Montgomery, only this time out, the game is boxing rather than gridiron. The charm is very much the same, as is the plot about having to cut through all the red tape in heaven in order to preserve the natural order of all things earthbound; this means ensuring the right people die at the right time and not when they're trying to win big-style prizes. Cute.

**LA Story (1991)**  
BBC1 11.00pm

Steve Martin's ode to El Lay has its moments but is ultimately drowned in a flood of over-sentimental twaddle. Some smart gags early on keep the interest (the mugger at the cashpoint, the art gallery scene) and there are some good observations of Los Angeles excess and egotism but it's all forced to step to the back in favour of a frankly tedious romantic misadventure. Great supporting cast (including Sarah Jessica Parker and recent *Leeds Student* interviewee Richard E Grant) as well as a couple of surprising cameo appearances add weight to an otherwise featherlight tale.

this week's films on tv



Snugly up to Pete Pillow & friends

Pete Pillow & the Snugly Duvets at the Graduation Ball.

Anyone who went to a ball last summer will remember Pete Pillow and the Snugly Duvets. Anyone going to a ball this summer will not forget them. The band (so-named because they play covers - think about it) were forced to split up at the beginning of the year as half of them disappeared to the other side of the world on music scholarships. But they have returned, and will be performing tonight at the Graduation Ball. Quite

simply, if you're there they must not be missed. For Pete Pillow are no ordinary covers band. They redefine the art of performance with their effortlessly crowd-pleasing set. Mixing the funk of James Brown with the soul of Stevie Wonder, they couldn't clear a dance floor if they tried. What they really can boast over other bands is an intensity, energy and verve that keeps bodies hopping like never before.

**BBC1** **1**  
BBC

**BBC2** **2**  
BBC

**ITV**

**Ch4** **4**

6.00 Business Breakfast; 7.00 BBC Breakfast News; 9.00 Breakfast News Extra; 9.20 Morning Surgery; 9.50 **FILM: Three Godfathers (1948)**; 11.45 Even More Of Glynn Christian's Entertaining Microwave; 12.00 News; 12.05 Eat Your Words; 12.35 Going For Gold; 1.00 News; 1.30 Regional News; Weather; 1.40 Neighbours  
2.00 **FILM: Never So Few (1959)**. Bullets fly in this tale of American officers leading Burmese troops against the invading Japanese during the Second World War. Starring Frank Sinatra and Gina Lollobrigida  
4.00 **Michael Barry's Choice Cuts**  
4.15 **Euro 96 Live**. Portugal v Turkey. Live coverage of the Group D clash from the City Ground, Nottingham.  
6.30 **News: Weather**  
7.00 **Regional News Magazines**  
7.30 **Top Of The Pops**. The latest hits, together with exclusive live performances, pre-chart sounds and new videos. Fridays will not be the same without it.  
8.00 **Tomorrow's World**. Can science prevent drug addiction? Shahnaz Pakravan reports on research in the US.  
8.30 **Big Break**. Trick-shot master John Virgo keeps good-humoured order.  
9.00 **News: Regional News: Weather**  
9.30 **999**. Including the race to save a teenager trapped in the sand as the tide is rising. Hey, we've all been there.  
10.20 **Euro 96**. Gary Lineker introduces highlights of Czech Republic v Italy and Portugal v Turkey.  
11.50 **FILM: The Outfit (1974)**. Taut and explosive revenge story with Robert Duvall.  
1.30 **Weather**; 1.35 **Close**

6.00 Open University; 7.15 See Hear Breakfast News; 7.30 Smurf's Adventures; 7.55 The Really Wild Show; 8.20 The Little Polar Bear; 8.25 William's Wish Wellingtons; 8.30 Philbert The Frog; 8.40 The Record; 9.05 Schools Programmes; 2.00 The Little Polar Bear; 2.05 William's Wish Wellingtons; 2.10 Open View; 2.15 International Tennis; 4.35 Clarissa Explains It All; 5.00 Newsround; 5.10 Blue Peter; 5.30 Neighbours; 6.00 The Champions  
6.50 **Watch Out**. Including a report on the swallows of the sea - little terns, and how the clothes you wear can attract insects.  
7.00 **International Tennis: The Stella Artois Grass Court Championship**. Highlights of today's quarter-finals.  
7.30 **Going, Going, Gone**  
8.00 **Top Gear Motorsport**. Tiff Needell looks at the success of the Audis and BMWs in this year's Touring Car Championship.  
8.30 **Gardeners' World**. A special edition from 'Gardeners' World Live' at the NEC, Birmingham. Essential.  
9.00 **Murder Most Horrid**. Dawn French is a not-very-Grim Reaper.  
9.30 **European Fantasy Football League**. Baddiel and Skinner are joined by Michael Robinson, the former striker for Liverpool and Ireland, and Lorraine Kelly for a Euro 96 special. Let's see how many more footballing careers they can wreck.  
10.00 **Friday Night Armistice**. Hard-hitting satirical comedy show. Followed by **Video Nation Shorts**  
10.30 **Newsnight**  
11.15 **Pilot Paradise**. It's Tooting 1977.... Citizen Smith.  
11.45 **FILM: Sons (1989)**. Amusing story of three stepbrothers in France.  
1.15 **Close**

6.00 GMTV; 9.25 Supermarket Sweep; 9.55 Calendar News; 10.00 The Time... The Place; 10.35 This Morning; 12.20 Calendar News: Weather; 12.30 ITN News: Weather; 12.55 Home And Away; 1.25 The World In Our Gardens; 1.55 Coronation Street; 2.25 High Road; 2.55 Shortland Street; 3.15 Breakaways; 3.20 ITN News; 3.25 Calendar News; 3.30 Rosie And Jim; 3.40 The Treacle People; 3.50 Bimble's Bucket; 4.15 The Twisted Tales Of Felix The Cat  
4.40 **Spatz**  
5.10 **Home And Away**. Selina and Steven's secret romance is discovered. Bert and Harry accuse Jack of theft.  
5.40 **News: Weather**  
5.55 **Calendar**, followed by **Local Weather**  
6.20 **Tonight**  
6.45 **Coronation Street**  
7.15 **Euro 96**. Bob Wilson introduces live coverage of the Group C clash between Italy and the Czech Republic from Anfield.  
9.30 **Expert Witness**. A young Sri Lankan girl, adopted by a university lecturer in Yorkshire, goes missing and prompts worried neighbours to call the police.  
10.00 **News At Ten: Weekend Weather**  
10.30 **Calendar News: Weather**  
10.40 **FILM: Tough Guys (1986)**. Two notorious train robbers plan one last robbery. Steaming pile of shit starring Kirk Douglas.  
12.35 **Hotel Babylon**  
1.15 **American Gladiators**. Followed by **ITN News Headlines**  
2.05 **Jones And Jury**  
2.30 **Late And Loud**  
3.30 **Dear Nick**  
4.30 **Masters of Beauty**  
4.55 **Music Video**  
5.00 **ITV Sport Classics**  
5.30 **News**

5.00 4-Tel On View; 6.35 The Wonderful Wizard Of Oz; 7.00 The Big Breakfast; 9.00 The Golden Girls; 9.30 Schools; 12.00 The Lost Gardens Of Heligan; 12.30 Sesame Street; 1.30 Alfred J Kwak; 1.55 Australia Wild; 2.25 Channel 4 Racing; 4.30 Fifteen To One; 5.00 Astronauts  
6.00 **T.F.I. Friday**. Chris Evans returns with another dose of the best music and the best interviews in town tonight.  
7.00 **Channel 4 News And Weather**  
7.55 **Book Choice**  
8.00 **Garden Party**. Experts answer questions on how innovative planting can create gardens that are works of art. Believe me, these people know what they are talking about.  
8.30 **Brookside**. Does Max think Susannah is an employee or a business partner?  
9.00 **Cybill**.  
9.30 **Life After Birth**. Alison decides to do some nude modelling for an art class, and finds herself particularly interested in the teacher...nice.  
10.00 **Roseanne**. Although Dan experienced a heart attack at the beginning of the wedding, it didn't kill him and Roseanne tells him that DJ saved his life.  
10.30 **Jack And Jeremy's Real Lives**. Jack Dee and Jeremy Hardy step into the world of the paranormal.  
11.05 **Scotland V England**. On the eve of the two countries' national teams meeting at Wembley, Nick Hancock and Gordon Kennedy will be taking the piss.  
11.35 **T.F.I. Friday**  
12.40 **FILM: The Devil Commands (1941)**. Boris Karloff stars as a scientist determined to prove that brainwaves are real.  
1.50 **Beat Specials**; 2.50 **Close**

going out...

cinema

**MGM**  
How to Make an American Quilt. 5.30, 8.15  
Vampire in Brooklyn. 1.00, 3.30, 5.45, 8.20  
Fargo. 5.45, 8.25  
**Odeon (call 2436230 for times)**  
Up Close and Personal, The Juror, From Dusk Till Dawn, Last of the Dog Men, Spytard, Now and Then  
**Showcase (phone 01924 420622 for times)**  
Spyhard, Vampire in Brooklyn, Up Close and Personal, Birdcage, Twelve Monkeys, Executive Decision, From Dusk Till Dawn, How to Make an American Quilt, Toy Story, Transporting, Now and Then, Fargo, Money Train, Secrets and Lies, The Juror, Last of the Dogmen, Copycat  
**The Lounge**  
From Dusk Till Dawn, 5.40, 8.10  
**Cottage Road**  
Mr Holland's Opus, 7.45  
**Hyde Park Picture House**  
Secrets and Lies, 8.30  
Il Postino, 9.15

**After Dark, Morley**  
T.F.I. Friday, with Rob Tissera. 9pm-2am, tel. 2523542  
**The Dubterranean, Woodhouse Moor Pavillion**  
Slack, loose & lazy beats. 11pm-5am. £2, members only (membership £1).  
**The Bedroom**  
Urban Lick, with residents Kevin Robinson & edzy. 11pm-7am, tel. 01924 430356 for more info.  
**The Cockpit**  
Brighton Beach, 60s Modernism meets the best of the 90s, including soul in the little room, plus live action from badly named new band Skooby. 11pm-4am, £5.  
**LMUSU**  
Slomp, indie, indie-dance & grunge-fest, plus different sounds in room two. £3.00/3.50  
**Town and Country Club**  
Love Train, Legendary 70s disco, all aboard etc etc. £5 / £6  
**The Underground**  
The Cooker, Jazz, Funk, Soul. A DIGI Family Affair, £5  
**Le Phonographique**  
The Lizard Club. The best of 60s and 70s rock. 10pm-2am. £3 / £4  
**LUU Harvey Milk Bar**  
Party On, 9pm-2am, £2.50. Full on Party Vibe, apparently.  
**The Mex, Call Lane**  
Headz, beats for the feet and the head. 10 - 2.30pm, £5/£4 conc's  
**The Warehouse**  
Housework, with Rachel Auburn, plus resident Anne Savage and at least one special guest. 10pm-4am. £5 NUS / £6 others.

theatre

**West York's Playhouse**  
The Hypochondriac, by Moliere, directed by Toby Jones. Tel. 2442111 for more details.  
**Civic Theatre**  
Funny Girl, musical popularised in the Barbara Streisand film.

**gigs**  
**The Cockpit**  
Skooby (at Brighton Beach, see above). Playing at around 1am.  
**The Duchess**  
Space + Hopper + Candyskins. Space last played here in about January, supporting Catatonia. They now return with a hit single to their name, *Female of the Species*. Is doing the business for them and it's great.

clubs

**Edwards, Merriem Centre**  
Traditionally Upfront, happy house in plush pub-cum-club.  
**Off the Wall, The Headrow**  
70s & 80s night, 8pm-2am  
**Pleasure Rooms**  
Up Yer Ronson, with guests galore, plus residents Marshall & Murray. 10pm-4am. £7 memb's & conc's, £9 others.

**Space**  
Playing live at the Duchess in support of their Chris Evan's liked single *Female of the Species*. Poor sods.



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APPLICATIONS MUST BE RECEIVED BY TUESDAY 18 JUNE





Fighting on the beaches, last week

**No Bananas, BBC1, 8pm**

Despite the obscure and slightly daft title, this world war two drama is definitely worth a look. Set in 1940, the British Expeditionary Force is stuck in Dunkirk, which even these days is not a pleasant experience. It's a moment in history that has far reaching effects on both the Slater's and the Hamilton's. Last week young Harry was under fire on the beaches and brother Frank made a daring escape in a rusty tub bound for those

reassuring white cliffs of Dover. This week though the series returns back to the home front and the usual domestic situations. Watch out in future episodes for spectacular recreations of the Battle of Britain and the Blitz with a cast of thousands. Well, 53 actually. At this point I think I should admit that I've never actually watched this programme, I'd also like to thank the *Radio Times*. Where would we be without it.

**BBC1**

7.30 Jim Henson's Animal Show; 7.55 Playdays; 8.15 Italianissimo; 8.30 Breakfast With Frost; 9.30 The Good Book Guide; 9.45 First Light; 10.15 See Heart; 10.45 This Multimedia Business; 11.00 Pride And Prejudice: From Page To Screen; 11.30 A Country House Reborn; 12.00 Country File; 12.30 On The Record; 1.30 EastEnders; 2.55 Columbo  
4.10 Masterchef 1996  
4.45 Songs Of Praise  
5.20 News: Weather  
5.40 Regional News  
5.45 Euro 96 Live. Coverage of Croatia v Denmark from Hillsborough.

8.00 **No Bananas.** Harry has survived the Dunkirk evacuation, but what about Frank and Geoffrey? See today's *Flavour of the Day*.

8.50 Birds Of A Feather.  
9.20 A Royal Scandal. About when Prince George wed a woman he didn't love while he was screwing the woman he did.  
10.20 News: Weather

10.35 **FILM: White Palace (1990).** See this weeks *Films on TV*.

12.15 Golf - US Open  
12.45 **FILM: Desert Bloom (1986).**  
2.30 Weather; 2.35 Close

**BBC2**

6.15 Open University; 9.10 Rupert; 9.15 Littlest Pet Shop; 9.35 X-Men; 10.00 Fully Booked; 12.00 North Of Westminster

12.30 **Sunday Grandstand.** 12.35 Football 1.00 Tennis and Athletics. Including the build-up to this afternoon's singles final in the Stella Artois Grass Court Championship; 1.55 Tennis. Live coverage of the Canadian Grand Prix from Montreal.

8.00 **The Ring Within The Rings.** Des Lynam presents a history of Olympic boxing, featuring some of the greatest champions who began their rise to fame in the Olympic ring.

9.20 **Top Gear Take 2.** Bangers.  
9.30 **Friday Night Armistice.**  
10.00 **European Fantasy Football League.** A repeat of last Friday's programme.

10.30 **FILM: The Indian Runner (1991).** Atmospheric drama which follows the fortunes of two brothers in 1968 Nebraska. Starring Charles Bronson and Patricia Arquette.

12.35 **Canadian Grand Prix.**  
1.25 Close  
2.00 The Learning Zone

**ITV**

6.00 GMTV; 8.00 Disney Adventures; 9.25 The Adventures Of Grady Greenspace; 9.50 James Bond Jr; 10.15 Sunday Heroes; 10.25 Sunday; 12.10 Link; 12.30 The De Medic Kitchen; 12.55 Calendar News; 1.00 News: Weather; 1.10 The Agenda; 2.00 World Cup Bloopers; 2.30 Euro 96 - Live, Russia v Germany; 5.00 Cartoon Time; 5.10 RoboCop; 6.00 Calendar News And Sport; 6.15 ITN News: Weather

6.30 **40 Years Of ITV Laughter.**  
7.30 **You've Been Framed!**  
8.00 **Wycliffe.** When unexplained killings rock the Bodmin community, locals are convinced the 'beast' is back.

9.00 **The Knock.** When an old friend is murdered in France while on the trail of a major drug-smuggling gang, Bill sends Arnie to investigate.

10.00 **The Clive James Show.** This week's guests include Eddie Izzard and Peter O'Toole.  
10.45 **ITN News; Weather,** followed by **Local Weather**

11.00 **Euro 96: Highlights**  
12.05 **FILM: Crazy Moon (1986).**  
1.40 **FILM: Aadha Din Aadhee Raat.** A doctor's son vows revenge for the loss of his brother and sister.  
4.20 **Jobfinder;** 5.30 News

**Ch4**

5.00 4-Tel On View; 6.15 Trans World Sport; 7.10 Take 5; 7.40 The Magic School Bus; 8.05 Bgnic: The Hedgehog; 8.35 The Trap Door; 8.40 Blast Off; 8.50 The Bird; 9.00 Biker Mice From Mars; 9.30 Saved By The Bell; 10.00 Dumb And Dumber; 10.15 Sister Sister; 10.40 Rock's Modern Life; 11.05 Insektors; 11.20 NBA Raw; 12.15 The Waltons; 1.15 **FILM: Happy Ever After (1954);** 2.55 A Little Loving; 3.10 **FILM: Ask Any Girl (1959)**

5.05 **Zig And Zag's Dirty Deeds.** Elie McPherson has been robbed of some photos featuring her as an ugly baby.

5.35 **Hollyoaks**  
6.05 **Babylon 5.**  
7.00 **FILM: Gentlemen Prefer Blondes (1953).** Classic musical starring Marilyn Monroe.

8.40 **Travelog Treks.** Pete McCarthy visits Florida  
9.00 **Cold Lazarus.**

10.15 **FILM: Caddyshack (1980).** Slapstick comedy. See *Films on TV*.

12.05 **Just For Laughs**  
12.45 **FILM: Days And Nights In The Forest (1969).** Satyajit Ray's masterful film.

2.50 **Cheerleader**  
3.00 **China Doll**  
3.15 **Beach;** 3.30 Close

**cinema**

**MGM**  
How to Make an American Quilt, 5.30, 8.15  
Vampire In Brooklyn, 1.00, 3.30, 5.45, 8.20  
Fargo, 5.45, 8.25

**Odeon (call 2436230 for times)**

Up Close and Personal:  
The Juror,  
From Dust Till Dawn,  
Last of the Dog Men,  
Spyhard,  
Toy Story,  
Now and Then

**Showcase (phone 01924 420622 for times)**

Spyhard, Vampire In Brooklyn, Up Close and Personal, Birdcage, Twelve Monkeys, Executive Decision, From Dust Till Dawn, How to Make an American Quilt, Toy Story, Trainspotting, Now and Then, Fargo, Money Train, Secrets and Lies, The Juror, Last of the Dogmen, Copycat.

**The Lounge**

From Dust Till Dawn, 5.10, 7.40

**Cottage Road**

Mr Holland's Opus, 7.45  
Babe, 3.00

**Hyde Park Picture House**

Secrets and Lies, 6.30  
Swimming with Sharks, 9.15

**clubs**

**Edwards**  
The 7th Night, chill out sounds to refresh and relax. Free entry, 8-11pm, not that late.

**The Courtyard**  
It's Beautiful, gentle soul and swing sounds for gentle people. 5-10.30pm, free

**The Mex**  
Recovery, with Rob Dallinson. 7-11pm, £2. Check out their web site: <http://www.planetconnect.co.uk/recovery>

**Dry Dock**  
Afternoon Live Jazz, depending on the weather.

**The Underground**  
noon-6pm, *Sunday Joint*, with live jazz, plus DJs and Roast Dinner on the menu.  
6-10.30pm, *Evening Joint*. Free.

**Duchess of York**  
*Sunday Service*. With Children of Dub and Gagarin. (ambient techno). Plus DJ Simon Scott. 7-11pm. £4 / £3 Members.

**gigs**

**Duchess**  
Children of Dub

for a **BRIGHTER FUTURE** in 1996

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Smouldering Mulder.

going out...

cinema clubs

**MGM**  
How to Make an American Quilt, 5.30, 8.15  
Vampire in Brooklyn, 1.00, 3.30, 5.45, 8.20  
Fargo, 5.45, 8.25

**Odeon (call 2436230 for times)**  
Up Close and Personal, The Juror, From Dusk Till Dawn, Last of the Dog Men, Spyhard, Now and Then.

**Showcase (phone 01924 420622 for times)**  
Spyhard, Vampire in Brooklyn, Up Close and Personal, Birdcage, Twelve Monkeys, Executive Decision, From Dusk Till Dawn, How to Make an American Quilt, Toy Story, Trainspotting, Now and Then, Fargo, Money Train, Secrets and Lies, The Juror, Last of the Dogmen, Copycat.

**The Lounge**  
From Dusk Till Dawn, 5.40, 8.10

**Cottage Road**  
Mr Holland's Opus, 7.45

**Hyde Park Picture House**  
Secrets and Lies, 6.30  
Once were warriors, 9.15

theatre

**West Yorkshire Playhouse**  
1. The Hypochondriac.  
2. Blood Sweat and Tears, comic drama.



Zion Train live at The Irish Centre

**Edwards**  
Genetix, hybrid of the best funk and trance.

**Planet Earth**  
Absolutely Fabulous, student night, drinks promo's.

**Observatory**  
The Price Is Right, student night, with cheap cocktails.

**Ritz's**  
The World, garish student night. 10pm-2am, free with flyer, before 10.30pm, £1 after.

**Circus Circus**  
Perfect Pop, playing perfect pop from the 80's and 90's.

**Le Phono**  
Mind Your Head, Rock & alternative. 10pm-2am, £1<11pm>£2. Newcastle Brown & Jack Daniel's £1.25

**The Warehouse**  
Boogie Wonderland, With DJ Starsky Love Pants.

gigs

**The Duchess**  
Snapcase + Turmoil + Unborn

**The Irish Centre**  
Campaign for Free Education Benefit Gig with Zion Train, Black Star Liner, Lost Music of Celtarabia and DJ Tim (Utah Saints). Support this gig if you want free education or like techno/dub type music. 8pm, £5 / £6. tel.2480887

The X-Files, BBC2, 9pm

Since it is the last edition of *Leeds Student* in the academic year, there is a feeling of, "I'm tired and I wanna go home...", in the office, so please understand that the nomination of X-Files today does not mean ANYTHING, except that we want to go down the pub pronto. For what it's worth, tonight agents Scully and Mulder investigate the occurrence of a string of

bizarre spontaneous combustions. Could they be a weird alien-based conspiracy going on? I don't know about you but personally this whole alien-nation stuff is a load of cobblers. Roswell was a load of bollocks also. So, if any of you are still in Leeds this week, why not go to Ritz's, which is where the *real* weird goings on are going on.

BBC1



6.00 Business Breakfast; 7.00 Breakfast News; 9.00 Breakfast News Extra; 9.20 Morning Surgery; 9.50 FILM: The Wind Cannot Read (1958); 11.50 Consuming Passions; 12.00 News; 12.05 Eat Your Words; 12.35 Going For Gold; 1.00 News: Weather; 1.30 Regional News

1.40 Neighbours. Annalise and Stonie find there's no going back.

2.00 Banacek

3.10 FILM: How The West Was Won (1962). Epic Western about three generations of a pioneer family.

5.35 Neighbours

6.00 News: Weather

6.30 Regional News: Weather That's Showbusiness. Guests include Malandra Burrows.

7.30 Watchdog Healthcheck. Judith Hann and Alice Beer look back at the reports and investigations covered by this series, including the scandal of 'abandoned' embryos and cosmetic surgery on teenagers in America.

8.00 EastEnders. Tony finds a solution to his accommodation problem - but can he interest Tiffany? Phil has some bad news for Ricky.

8.30 The Liver Birds. When Mrs Hutchinson returns home from hospital, Sandra soon finds herself having to care for her again.

9.00 ITN News: Weather

9.30 Panorama

10.10 Cold Lazarus. The dreaded Inspector Challenger turns up at the lab to investigate the theft of Daniel's mouldy head. Last in series.

11.15 FILM: Ebbtide (1994). Erotic thriller about a hard-nosed lawyer who inherits his dead partner's cases, including a child's death due to illegal chemical waste dumping. Don't sound erotic to me.

12.45 Weather; 12.50 Close

BBC2



6.00 Open University; 7.15 See Hear Breakfast News; 7.30 Smurfs' Adventures; 7.55 Blue Peter; 8.20 Johnson And Friends; 8.30 Songs Of Praise; 9.05 Schools; 12.30 Working Lunch; 1.00 Schools; 2.00 The Oprah Winfrey Show; 2.40 Year Of The Pier; 2.50 News: Weather; 2.55 Ready, Steady, Cook; 3.25 Esther; 3.55 News: Weather; 4.00 Tex Avery; 4.05 Fudge; 4.30 FOT; 5.00 Newsround; 5.10 Blue Peter; 5.35 Today's The Day

6.00 Star Trek: The Next Generation

6.45 Buck Rogers In The 25th Century

7.30 Gower's Cricket Monthly. David Gower presents the magazine programme which mixes news, interviews, and features on the serious and light-hearted side of the game.

8.00 In The Blood. Today's programme tackles the question of national identity, and whether we belong to a nation because of the genes we carry.

8.50 Building Sights. Personal reflections on 20th-century architecture. Cartoonist Posy Simmonds discovers a remarkable police station built in the 1960s, in Wood Street in the heart of the City of London.

9.00 The X Files. Mulder and Scully are called in to investigate cases of spontaneous combustion.

9.45 Clash Of The Titans. A six-part series focusing on memorable clashes between sporting greats. This episode follows the struggle between Bjorn Borg and John McEnroe. Followed by Video Nation

10.30 Newsnight  
11.15 Alexander Trocchi - A Life In Pieces. A profile of Alexander Trocchi, who was seen in the 50s as the next great European writer but succumbed to writer's block and heroin.

12.00 The Midnight Hour With Sir Bernard Ingham  
12.30 The Learning Zone

ITV



6.00 GMTV; 9.25 Supermarket Sweep; 9.55 Calendar News; 10.00 The Time... The Place; 10.35 This Morning; 12.20 Calendar News; 12.30 ITN News: Weather; 12.55 Home And Away; 1.25 The Bodyworks; 1.55 Coronation Street; 2.25 Dogs With Dunbar; 2.55 Shortland Street; 3.15 Breakaways; 3.20 ITN News; 3.25 Calendar News; 3.30 Caribou Kitchen; 3.40 Tots TV; 3.50 Old Bear Stories; 4.00 Scooby Doo; 4.25 Tiny Toon Adventures; 4.50 The Big Bang

5.10 Home And Away. Selina is forced to go out with Jeremy in a bid to save Steven's career.

5.40 ITN News: Weather  
5.55 Calendar News: Local Weather

6.30 Tonight  
7.00 Tonight With Richard Madeley And Judy Finnigan. Richard and Judy present another edition of their primetime talk show.

7.30 Coronation Street. Terry proves his worth when an unruly customer causes problems for Jack.

8.00 World In Action  
8.30 Take Your Pick. Hosted by Des O'Connor.

9.00 An Independent Man. Comedy-drama series about a maverick London councillor starring George Cole.

10.00 News: Weather  
10.30 Calendar News: Weather  
10.40 A Model Child? A programme following a number of would-be young models as they take their first steps to stardom.

11.10 Prisoner Cell Block H  
12.05 The Big Match - Replayed Followed by News Headlines

12.50 FILM: The Avenger (1966). Stick to The Avengers.  
2.35 The Chart Show  
3.30 Recollections  
4.00 Profile  
4.15 Jobfinder; 5.30 News

Ch4



5.00 4-Tel On View; 6.40 Super Dave; 7.00 The Big Breakfast; 9.00 The Golden Girls; 9.30 Schools; 12.00 The Way We Were; 12.30 Sesame Street; 1.30 Wowser; 1.55 Car Wash Love; 2.10 Australia Wild; 2.40 FILM: Sailor Beware (1956); 4.00 Backdate; 4.30 Fifteen To One; 5.00 The Montel Williams Show; 5.50 Terrytoons

6.00 The Cosby Show. With Clair away, Cliff and his father are left in charge of the kids.

6.30 Hollyoaks. The race is on for Carol and Lucy to fix Kurt's guitar.

7.00 Channel 4 News: Weather  
7.55 The Slot

8.00 Fair Game. The Atlanta Olympics are just weeks away and Britain's sportsmen and women will be going for gold. But glory will leave some out of pocket. Please give generously.

8.30 Wet Side Story. Nothing sleeps easily at night in Central America's rain forests... the bats see to that. This film captures vampire bats, as they creep up on their prey to feed on the blood.

9.00 Astronauts. In the final programme in the series, the intensive training of the crew of space shuttle Endeavour is put to the ultimate test - it is time for the mission itself.

10.00 FILM: The King Of Comedy (1982). Martin Scorsese's study of star worship features Robert De Niro as an obsessive would-be comedian, who engineers the bizarre kidnap of a chat show host to further his career. This is Matt Goodman's Film of the Week, so check out his review.

12.00 The Priest And The Pirate.  
1.35 FILM: Crack-Up (1936).  
2.55 Temporary Close  
4.00 Schools; 5.00 Close

LAST DATES THIS TERM

SATURDAY 22th JUNE

# SATURDAY NIGHT

LEEDS METROPOLITAN UNIVERSITY S.U. CITY SITE

9pm - 2am £2.00 N.U.S. £4.00 GUESTS. HAPPY FIRST HOUR. BITTER, LAGER + CIDER 65p A PINT

PULP, GREENDAY, P.W.E., ELASTICA, OFFSPRING, MENSWEAR, SLEEPER, SENNER, KEN., R.A.T.M., STONE ROSES, NIRVANA.

EVERY FRIDAY

# STOMP

LEEDS METROPOLITAN UNIVERSITY.

28th JUNE **cafe POP**

9pm-2am £3.00 adv. L.M.U.S.U., CRASH, L.U.U. and JUMBO or £3.50 DOOR - ALL OVER 18's WELCOME.

£2.50 adv.  
£3.00 door.

EVERY WEDNESDAY  
LEEDS METRO UNI  
26th JUNE

Euro 96 - Live, ITV, 7.10pm



Charlton; slightly off his rocker?

After a week of Euro 96 you are likely to either be in footy heaven or footy hell. More likely hell if you're watching on ITV. Their coverage has, so far at least, been dismal. Alan Parry is the worst commentator ever, Bob Wilson is okay, but it's Jim Rosenthal who is the one to watch. He sits in his studio, trying to smooth talk like Des Lynham, and then he suddenly pauses, raises an eye-brow and then a wry smile is seen to pass his lips. It has been

suggested that under that desk there are some very lewd acts taking place. Meanwhile Jack Charlton, God bless 'im, is in a world of his own as he sits there beaming away, perhaps as bemused by the hyper-speed ramblings of John Barnes as I am. As surreal as the *Ron Manager* sketches from the *Fast Show*, and almost as entertaining. Watch out also for the deluge of footy adverts, which are on every five minutes, especially the class Reebok one.

**BBC1** **1**

- 6.00 Business Breakfast; 7.00 BBC Breakfast News; 9.00 Breakfast News Extra; 9.20 Morning Surgery; 9.50 FILM: Arabian Adventure (1979); 11.35 Even More Of Glynn Christian's Entertaining Microwave; 11.50 Holiday Outing; 12.00 News; 12.05 Eat Your Words; 12.35 Going For Gold; 1.00 News; Weather; 1.30 Regional News; Weather
- 1.35 **Neighbours.** Mrs Mangel is back on the scene with a saucy new image.
- 1.55 **Royal Ascot 1996**
- 4.10 **Euro 96 Live.** Coverage of France v Bulgaria and Romania v Spain.
- 6.40 **News: Weather**
- 7.10 **Regional News Magazines**
- 7.30 **EastEnders.** Kathy wises up to Phil's dabblings.
- 8.00 **Wildlife On One.** David Attenborough narrates a film about the giant black taker snakes which infest a remote island off Australia. A bite from one of these creatures can mean death in less than half-an-hour.
- 8.30 **Goodnight Sweetheart.** While Yvonne has her heart set on moving house, Gary is still more tempted by time-travelling.
- 9.00 **News: Weather**
- 9.30 **Cardiac Arrest.** Unnoticed, Liz is beginning to falter under the pressure.
- 10.00 **Flying Soldiers.** Course 354 gets its first taste of battle, spotting targets for artillery on Salisbury Plain.
- 10.30 **Euro 96.** Highlights of England v Holland, Scotland v Switzerland, France v Bulgaria and Romania v Spain.
- 11.50 **Royal Ascot 1996.** Highlights of the opening day's fashion and racing.
- 12.10 **FILM: The 5th Monkey (1990).** Brazilian tale of a rare-animal hunter desperate to make enough money from his exploits to marry the woman of his dreams.
- 1.45 **Weather; 1.50 Close**

**BBC2** **2**

- 6.00 Open University; 7.15 See Hear Breakfast News; 7.30 Smurfs' Adventures; 7.55 Blue Peter; 8.20 Postman Pat; 8.40 The Record; 9.05 Schools; 12.30 Working Lunch; 1.00 Schools; 1.55 The Oprah Winfrey Show; 2.35 It's A Frog's Life; 3.00 News; Weather; 3.05 Westminster With Nick Ross; 3.55 News; Weather; 4.00 A Week To Remember; 4.10 Royal Ascot 1996
- 4.35 **Ocean Odyssey**
- 5.00 **Newsround**
- 5.10 **Activ-8**
- 5.35 **Neighbours**
- 6.00 **Fresh Prince Of Bel Air**
- 6.45 **Heartbreak High**
- 7.30 **Public Property.** Sir Norman Foster designs a remarkable building for mentally-ill residents of Bellsdyke Hospital near Falkirk, even though their funds are very meagre.
- 8.00 **Today's The Day.** Newsreader Martyn Lewis hosts the semi-final of the quiz show based on events that have made the news in recent history.
- 8.30 **Tracks.** Ray Mears toasts fresh salmon over an oak log fire, while Nick Fisher finds out why bird-watchers need a CD player alongside their binoculars.
- 9.00 **Murder One.** Bornstein allows Jessica Costello's diary to be used in court, to the embarrassment of her well-to-do clients.
- 9.45 **Dickie Bird: A Rare Species.** An affectionate glance at one of cricket's best-loved characters, test umpire Harold Dennis Bird. 'Dickie' has stamped his idiosyncratic, glowing personality on a record 63 Test matches during his 23-year career. This man deserves respect.
- 10.30 **Newsnight**
- 11.15 **Strange Days.** Hard-hitting series investigating the rise of superstition.
- 11.45 **Close Up**
- 12.00 **The Midnight Hour With Lesley Riddoch**
- 12.30 **The Learning Zone**

**ITV**

- 6.00 GMTV; 9.25 Supermarket Sweep; 9.55 Calendar News; Weather; 10.00 The Time... The Place; 10.35 This Morning; 12.20 Calendar News, followed by Community Announcement; 12.30 News; Weather; 12.55 Home And Away; 1.25 The Big Green Boat Show; 1.55 Emmerdale; 2.25 Liz Earle's Lifestyle; 2.55 A Country Practice; 3.20 News; 3.25 Calendar News; Weather; 3.30 The Magic House; 3.40 Tots TV; 3.50 Sylvester And Tweety; 4.05 Budgie The Little Helicopter
- 4.15 **Transylvania Pet Shop**
- 4.40 **Finders Keepers**
- 5.10 **Home And Away.** Shannon becomes aware of her mother's true motives.
- 5.40 **News: Weather**
- 5.55 **Calendar,** followed by **Local Weather**
- 6.40 **Emmerdale.** Chris has a proposition for Kim, Kathy puts her foot down with Sean, and Zak is driven to desperate measures by Mandy.
- 7.10 **Euro 96 - Live.** Bob Wilson presents live coverage of England v Holland from Wembley. See today's Flavour of the Day.
- 10.00 **News At Ten: Weather**
- 10.30 **Calendar News: Weather**
- 10.40 **FILM: Missing (1982).** An all-American father travels to Chile to find his son, who mysteriously disappeared in the 1973 military coup. Starring Jack Lemmon and Sissy Spacek.
- 1.00 **Euro 96 Replayed.** A rerun of the match between England and Holland from Wembley, plus highlights of Scotland v Switzerland. Followed by **News Headlines**
- 3.50 **Bushell On The Box.** The tabloid TV critic brings his wanky views to the small screen. Followed by **News**
- 4.20 **Jobfinder.**
- 5.30 **News**

**Ch4** **4**

- 5.00 4-Tel On View; 6.30 Chicken Minute; 7.00 The Big Breakfast; 9.00 Mork And Mindy; 9.30 Schools; 12.00 House To House; 12.30 Sesame Street; 1.30 Ovide; 1.55 Cool As A Cucumber; 2.05 FILM: I Want You (1951); 4.00 Backdate; 4.30 Fifteen To One
- 5.00 **Ricki Lake.** Five years ago Charlie proposed to Laura. One child later, he says he's still not ready to tie the knot.
- 5.45 **Terrytoons**
- 6.00 **The Avengers.** An ornate dagger is the key to finding the most precious pearl in the world but can Steed and Tara solve the puzzle before the baddies?
- 7.00 **Channel 4 News: Weather**
- 7.55 **The Slot**
- 8.00 **Human Jungle.** The modern city is a technological maze - how does the human brain make sense of an increasingly complicated world?
- 8.30 **Brookside.** Sadness turns to anger when Gary arrives on the Close.
- 9.00 **Brokel: False Economy.** In the last programme in the series, Will Hutton looks at the damaging consequences of the government's 15-year crusade to privatise the state.
- 10.00 **Alan Bleasdale Presents - Requiem Apache.** Hamish (Alfred Molina) is a man with a mysterious past who has opted for the quiet life in Suffolk. I live near Suffolk and it is very quiet.
- 11.35 **Sean's Show.** Sean has met Trudy but he faces an emotional dilemma: she wants a baby, fast!
- 12.05 **World League Football**
- 12.40 **FILM: Season of Dreams (1987).** Martin Rosen's poignant and compelling drama set in rural Montana in 1954.
- 2.20 **Temporary Close**
- 4.00 **Schools; 5.40 Close**

going out...  
cinema clubs

**MGM**  
How to Make an American Quilt, 5.30, 8.15  
Vampire in Brooklyn, 1.00, 3.30, 5.45, 8.20  
 Fargo, 5.45, 8.25

**Odeon (call 2436230 for times)**  
Up Close and Personal, The Juror, From Dust Til Dawn, Last of the Dog Men, Spyhard, Now and Then.

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**The Lounge**  
From Dusk Til Dawn, 5.40, 8.10

**Cottage Road**  
Mr Holland's Opus, 7.45

**Hyde Park Picture House**  
Secrets and Lies, 6.30  
Transpotting, 9.15

**Planet Earth**  
Tequila Night

**The Observatory**  
Rock Night

**The Underground**  
*The Lava Lounge.* Playing cool exotica, Hammond grooves, sound-tracks and Nancy Sinatra. Get in early cos this place gets packed out.  
£3<11pm>£3.50, 9pm-2am.

**Mex**  
*La Raza* - Top latin night, with DJ Martin Morales. Also Brazilian food & snacks & Samba classics before 10pm.

**Le Phono**  
*Romo* - Leeds' only weekly new romantic night. Groove to the sounds of Duran Duran perhaps?  
10-2am, £2.50, 80p a pint.

**Faversham**  
*Retro* - dance, indie & hip-hop.

**Charlie Parkers**  
*Nasty* - acid jazz, hip hop.

**Club Europa**  
*Sugar Club* - very cheap and very hot student night in superb 1,200 capacity venue.  
£2NUS and £1 a pint.

theatre gigs

**West York's Playhouse, Quarry Theatre**  
1. The Hypochondriac.  
2. Blood, Sweat and Tears.  
Ticket hotline: 0113.244211

**The Civic Theatre**  
The Birthday Swing

**Duchess**  
Whatever + Bulbous.



The Lava Lounge at the Underground.

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Altogether now, "Lagerlagerlager"

**Men Behaving Badly, BBC1, 9.35pm**

The thing about Men Behaving Badly is that everyone knows someone like Gary or Tony. For girls these lads combine the least favourite bits of a boyfriend and brother into scarily life-like comedy. When Gary phoned his other half Dorothy from the pub and screamed "bed's for sleepy people- let's get a kebab and go to a disco!" girlfriends all over the country sighed and blokes cheered. Now back for another series, the blokes can get their

revenge on their Absolutely Fabulous loving partners by inviting the lads over, cracking open a few beers, smoking a few hundred fags and swearing copiously. In "real life" though, Gary and Tony aka Neil Morrissey and Martin Clunes have proved themselves to be, whisper it, quite *intelligent*, even sensitive. Having said that, Martin's sweaty arm-pit patches on Have I Got News For You were *very* ladish, and no doubt rather embarrassing.

**BBC1** **1**

**BBC2** **2**

**ITV**

**Ch4** **4**

- 6.00 Business Breakfast; 7.00 BBC Breakfast News; 9.00 Breakfast News Extra; 9.20 Morning Surgery; 9.50 Fighting Back; 10.20 Can't Cook, Won't Cook; 10.45 News; 10.55 Cricket - Second Test; 1.00 News; Weather; 1.30 Regional News; 1.35 Neighbours; 1.55 Royal Ascot 1996 And Cricket - Second Test
- 5.35 **Neighbours.** Brett faces the music - alone. Sam looks for a friend in Stonie. And Karl's inner peace is shattered.
- 6.00 **News: Weather**
- 6.30 **Regional News Magazines**
- 7.00 **Summer Holiday.** Kevin Woodford takes a close look at a family holiday on the island known as 'heaven on a stick' - Mauritius.
- 7.30 **EastEnders.** The inhabitants of the Square gather for Arthur's funeral.
- 8.00 **Animal Hospital On The Hoof.** Reporter Steve Knight goes home with one of the Whipsnade keepers to meet a few of the pets who live all over his house.
- 8.30 **Auntie's Sporting Bloomers.** Terry Wogan raids the shelves for the BBC's sporting archives.
- 9.00 **Party Political Broadcast By The Conservative Party**
- 9.05 **News: Weather**
- 9.35 **Mew Behaving Badly.** Tony returns from his holidays sporting some new hairy 'face furniture'. See today's *Flavour of the Day*.
- 10.10 **Crimewatch UK.**
- 10.55 **Cricket - Second Test.** England v India, with Richie Benaud, introducing the first days play from Lords.
- 11.35 **Crimewatch UK Update**
- 11.45 **Royal Ascot 1996**
- 12.05 **FILM: Intimate Strangers (1986).** Drama starring Stacy Keach and Teri Garr.

- 6.00 Open University; 7.15 See Hear Breakfast News; 7.30 Smurfs' Adventures; 7.55 Blue Peter; 8.20 The Brollys; 8.40 The Record; 9.05 Schools; 12.30 Working Lunch; 1.00 Schools; 1.40 Cricket - Second Test; 3.00 News: Weather; 3.05 Westminster With Nick Ross; 3.55 News: Weather; 4.00 Tex Avery; 4.05 Funnybones; 4.10 The Wizard Of Oz; 4.35 Mud; 5.00 Newsround
- 5.10 **The Biz.** Drama series revolving around the lives of the children who attend the Markov School of Dance and Drama.
- 5.35 **Tennis and Cricket - Second Test**
- 7.30 **Out And About**
- 8.00 **Rick Stein's Taste Of The Sea.** In this six-part series Rick Stein shares the secrets of the fish recipes that have made him one of the country's top seafood chefs.
- 8.30 **One Foot In The Past.** Fresh from proposing to his fiancée at Cliveden, Ross Kemp - aka Grant Mitchell - returns to this fine 18th-century park in Berkshire, and goes for a swim in the pool made famous by Christine Keeler.
- 9.00 **The Travel Show.** Loyd Grossman samples France's culinary capital - Lyon.
- 9.30 **The Video Diaries.** Life for 19-year-old Omerjit Brar is mostly seen through her net curtains. On the romantic front, she has asked her parents to arrange a marriage for her; but then a new boy catches her eye.
- 10.30 **Party Political Broadcast By The Conservative Party**
- 10.35 **Newsnight**
- 11.15 **Gaytime TV** Followed by **Weatherview**
- 12.00 **The Midnight Hour With Trevor Phillips.** The political chat show.
- 12.30 **The Learning Zone**

- 6.00 GMTV; 9.25 Supermarket Sweep; 9.55 Calendar News; 10.00 The Time... The Place; 10.35 This Morning; 12.20 Calendar News; 12.30 News: Weather; 12.55 Home And Away; 1.25 A Brush With Ashley; 1.55 Emmerdale; 2.25 Entertainment Today; 2.55 A Country Practice; 3.20 ITN News; 3.25 Calendar News; 3.30 The Riddlers; 3.40 Wizardora; 3.50 Rupert; 4.20 Blazing Dragons; 4.45 Crazy Cottage; 5.10 Home And Away; 5.40 ITN News: Weather; 5.55 Calendar. Followed by **Weather**
- 6.30 **Tonight**
- 7.00 **Emmerdale.** Roy's birthday celebrations end in disaster.
- 7.30 **3-D.** A look at the world of women's bodybuilding.
- 8.00 **The Bill.** Deakin and Boulton trawl through Sun Hill's lowlife after the body of a pimp is discovered in a rubbish pile.
- 8.30 **The Ruth Rendell Mysteries: Master Of The Moor.** Final part of the story. A secret hideaway from Stephen's childhood leads him to find just who is 'master of the moor'. With Colin Firth and Robert Urquhart.
- 9.30 **SAS - The Soldiers' Story.** This edition follows the gruelling training programme of the SAS.
- 10.00 **Party Political Broadcast by the Conservative Party**
- 10.05 **News: Weather**
- 10.35 **Calendar News: Weather**
- 10.45 **The Question Is.** Richard Whiteley interviews artist David Hockney.
- 11.15 **Prisoner Cell Block H.** Will Lexie lose her baby?
- 12.10 **FILM: The Omega Man (1971).** Starring Charlton Heston, which is the assurance of any good film. Followed by **News**
- 1.55 **Not Fade Away**
- 2.55 **Shift**
- 3.55 **Bushell On The Box**
- 4.25 **Jobfinder; 5.30 News**

- 6.00 4-Tel On View; 6.35 The Adventures Of T-Rex; 7.00 The Big Breakfast; 9.00 Mork And Mindy; 9.30 Schools; 12.00 House To House; 12.30 Sesame Street; 1.30 Hullabaloo, followed by Alfie Atkins; 2.00 Break; 2.15 FILM: Fortune Is A Woman (1958); 4.00 Backdate; 4.30 Fifteen To One; 5.00 Ricki Lake; 5.45 Terrytoons
- 6.00 **Eerie Indiana**
- 6.30 **Roseanne**
- 7.00 **Channel 4 News** including at 7.30pm **Headlines and Weather**
- 7.50 **The Slot**
- 8.00 **Broke! Postcards From The Edge.** Nick Danziger travels to the once-thriving town of Barrow-in-Furness to meet a couple of former ship workers.
- 8.30 **Home To Roost.** Michael desperately needs money to invest in his new careers as a guitarist.
- 9.00 **The Challenge.** How do you find the will to live when you know your health is failing fast? Two Canterbury hospitals have combined with Hammersmith Hospital to try to combat this crisis of confidence.
- 10.00 **NYPD Blue.** A suspect in a homicide investigation refuses to implicate his brother as the killer.
- 10.55 **Cinefile: Stanley Kubrick: The Invisible Man.** This Cinefile documentary explores Stanley Kubrick and his reputation, and acts as a curtain raiser to a season of Kubrick's films.
- 12.00 **FILM: Kubrick: Killer's Kiss (1955).** Starring Jamie Smith as a boxer who falls for a mobster's mistress, with dangerous consequences.
- 1.15 **Dispatches**
- 2.00 **FILM: Upper World (1934).**
- 3.20 **Temporary Close**
- 4.00 **Schools; 5.40 Close**

**going out...**

**cinema clubs**

**MGM**  
How to Make an American Quilt, 5.30, 8.15  
Vampire in Brooklyn, 1.00, 3.30, 5.45, 8.20  
 Fargo, 5.45, 8.25

**Odeon (call 2436230 for times)**  
Up Close and Personal, The Juror, From Dust Til Dawn, Last of the Dog Men, The Rock (special preview showing, 8pm).

**Showcase (phone 01924 420622 for times)**  
Spyhard, Vampire in Brooklyn, Up Close and Personal, Birdcage, Twelve Monkeys, Executive Decision, From Dusk Til Dawn, How to Make an American Quilt, Toy Story, Trainspotting, Now and Then, Fargo, Money Train, Secrets and Lies, The Juror, Last of the Dogmen, Copycat.

**The Lounge**  
From Dusk Til Dawn, 5.40, 8.10

**Cottage Road**  
Mr Holland's Opus, 7.45

**Hyde Park Picture House**  
Secrets and Lies, 6.30  
Leaving Las Vegas, 9.15

**LUU Harvey Milk Bar**  
State of the Nation - Indie and Britpop night, playing the usual suspects; Sleeper, Shed 7, Northern Uproar, Oasis... £2, and with cheap drinks.

**Pleasure Rooms**  
The Mile High Club - Four floors, four types of music, from funk and disco to house.

**Planet Earth**  
A Kick Up The Eighties - Relive those awkward teenage years in style. Sizzling tunes, from Bucks Fizz to Wham, and much more besides. Nearly everything 80p

**Charlie Parker's Shimmy** - uplifting club-classics with DJ Ashley Damiral

**The Mex Suppa Club** - a night of laid back Hammond grooves, funky exotica and nice cocktails. 9.30pm-2am, £3 / £3.50

**Faversham Old Skool** - exceptional new DJ's mixing it up for your listening delight. 10pm-2am, free, and with cheap drinks.

**Le Phono**  
Bash Street. Popular Music Factory indie club finds a new home while the MF gets a refurbishment.

**The Underground Casa Latina.** The best in latin music. With DJs Chico Malo & El Siavoloco. Doors 8pm, dance class 8.30-9.30, live band 10.30-11.30, ends 2am. £5 conc's / £6.

**theatre**

**West York's Playhouse Quarry Theatre**  
1. The Hypochondriac, by Moliere.  
Ticket hotline: 244 2111  
2. Blood, Sweat and Tears.

**Civic Theatre**  
Habeas Corpus, by Alan Bennett.



Everything But the Girl are officially cool again and are playing at the T & C tonight.

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so bad you could just**

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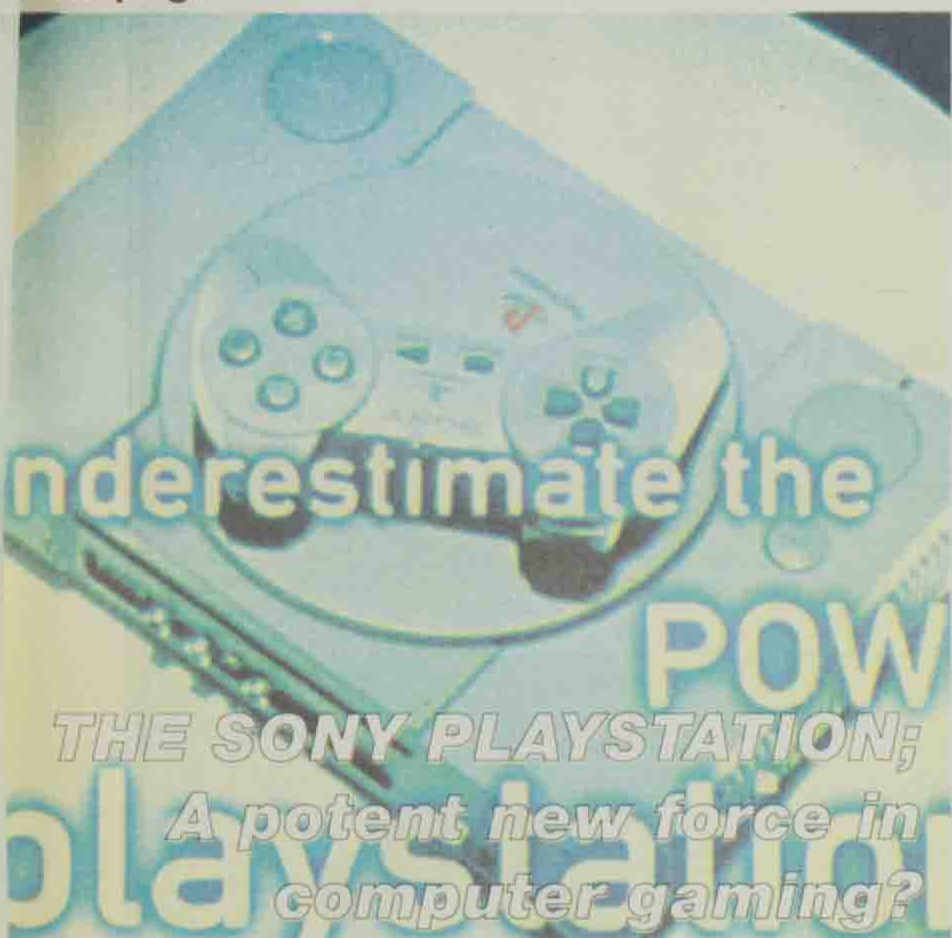
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*Established 1893*

## ion Competition PlayStation Competition

# yourself...

the mind-blowing new  
re market, but for us students  
t as near as we get. Well, not  
OPER charts the rise and rise  
and reviews some of the top  
f the page....



## HISTORY OF THE COMPUTER GAME

with programming  
games of mind  
painted in thousands  
with ear bending,  
ndtracks and

software seems unable to keep pace with  
it. The days of *Sonic The Hedgehog* and  
Nintendo's plumber hero *Mario*, despite  
their recent fame seem confined to  
imminent obscurity already. For the arrival

games system has  
an important part of  
entertainment lifestyles

they could quite  
epic seizures. The  
inally entered the

of modern computer  
is so rapid that the

the massive 64 bit super computers has  
already rendered so much of their recent  
past completely obsolete. Such is the  
problem with these machines, everyone  
gasped a few years ago when Sega  
introduced digital imagery into its games

on the Mega CD, but already this is as  
obsolete to the Saturn as the (frankly piss-  
poor) Master System was to the Mega  
Drive. For the trouble consumer, it seems  
that the market is in too much flux to  
warrant making any sound judgements on  
which system to buy. Already, Sega's  
mightily impressive Saturn seems about to  
be usurped by Sony's newest arrival, the  
Playstation; a system which boasts  
graphics of arcade-equalling quality,  
soundtracks perfected by the CD sound  
system and enough pace to make a Ferrari  
F40 seem lame by comparison.

But for how long? The announcement  
of the Nintendo Ultra 64 promises even  
greater parameters for exploration and the  
PC offers an unsurpassable (if somewhat  
pricey) alternative to gamers who seek  
more than just mad blasting games, and

joypad  
thrashing racing  
simulations.

What is  
required is a  
stasis on new  
system  
development and a thorough, exacting and,  
above all, clever exploitation of the  
immense powers of these machines. Before  
you become overawed by the sheer  
impressiveness of these machines as you  
waggle furiously in the shop, spare a  
thought for what you want to get out of  
them. The power and technology is present  
to create games of mind blowing  
effectivity and awesome playability, the  
Playstation is certainly able to exploit these  
demanding criteria... let's hope the future  
shows a worthwhile utilization of this.

### Destruction Derby

Reflections. 1-2 players. £45.99

There can be no more satisfying  
pastime than smashing the hell out  
of expensive equipment with no  
recriminations whatsoever. The makers  
of *Destruction Derby* have obviously  
spotted this gap in the market and  
produced a game that involves little else.

Basically there are two scenarios, one  
ostensibly based on a race and one in  
which the aim is to destroy every other  
car on the circuit. The race initially looks  
simple, on a single oval, but quickly  
becomes more complicated when the  
"figure of eight" track comes up and you

get cars careering in all directions. Much  
more fun is the "kill-em-all" section,  
which inevitably ends with your car in  
smouldering ruins while everyone else  
carries on regardless.

There are a couple of minor faults:  
the steering can become annoyingly  
unresponsive after your car takes the  
lightest of batterings, and the game  
becomes slightly repetitive after  
continual playing. Still, for that  
occasional release of stress you can't beat  
it.



WIN A  
SONY  
PLAYSTATION!!

### enter our... Fantastic PlayStation Competition



win a  
**SONY PLAYSTATION!!**

In a hugely exciting competition, we  
have ONE Sony Playstation along  
with Ridge Racer Revolution and a  
comprehensive demo disc to give  
away. For such a prize we feel that a  
historical grasp of computer games is  
necessary, and so to win simply  
answer these three questions...

1. What happened when you  
completed *Manic Miner*?
2. Name three games released by  
Ultimate during the eighties.
3. What was the only decent game  
ever released on the ill-fated BBC  
Archimedes home computer (clue:  
you wouldn't want one)?

#### TIEBREAKER

In less than ten words, complete the  
following phrase:  
"I am sad enough to want a computer  
game at my age because..."

Entries on a postcard to our office in  
the LMUSU building by Wednesday  
19 June. Remember to enclose a  
phone number, and good luck.

### WipeOut

Sony Psygnosis. 1-2 players. £45.99

**W**ipeout was the first game that  
really put the Playstation on  
the map, and deservedly so.  
This is a racing game with a difference:  
there are no wheels for a start. You  
control a hovering spaceship straight out  
of *Battlestar Galactica* across a set of  
futuristic racetracks featuring stomach-  
churning take-offs, jumps and tunnels.  
For all you lovers of *Super Mario Kart*  
there are similarly devilish power-ups,  
except here the red turtles have been  
replaced by heat-seeking missiles. This is  
certainly a good game with which to be

introduced to the Playstation: the speed  
and reality of the graphics have to be  
seen to be believed. The potential for  
sound has been used to the full, but  
where *Ridge Racer* uses headache-  
inducing gabba tracks, *Wipeout* takes a  
far cooler option and uses tunes by the  
ice-cool Orbital, Leftfield and The  
Chemical Brothers.

Knockers of the game reckon the  
control system is too difficult, but master  
this and you're soon zooming around  
like Luke Skywalker with full use of the  
Force.



# RELAX

## Frankie Goes to Belushi's

and so should you

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LIVE JAZZ most nights - (in the garden if it's fine)

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a place away from darkness  
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# Agenda

Travel

Science

Careers

Consumer Affairs

## We're all going on a working holiday

TURN OVER FOR THE BEST IN SUMMER JOBS

On the Agenda  
this week...

- \* A to Z of the world visits Leeds
- \* Dave Adam's Science Reaction

# Going up in smoke

The latest showpiece of European cooperation ended in spectacular failure. DAVID ADAM investigates the love-n-rockets of European Space Agency

**T**iming is everything," so someone famous once said. Unfortunately I can't remember who it was, probably a footballer, a comedian maybe, or some amateur philosopher.

Anyhow, never a truer word was spoken. The editors of *New Scientist* are no doubt cursing their own rotten timing in the past week. Admittedly, it was hardly their fault, more an unlucky combination of events and printing deadlines.

For those of you who did not see the June 8 copy of *New Scientist*, it contained a double-page spread on the harm to the environment caused by the launching of the new European rocket. Only problem was said rocket, Ariane 5, had exploded 45 seconds after take-off on June 4. Oops.

After over a decade of effort, £500 million and several delays, the European-built, unmanned spacecraft was launched at 12.35pm last Tuesday. Initially everything seemed fine, scientists and technicians on the ground were celebrating with champagne when the rocket began to veer off course. For safety reasons it was then necessary to blow the entire project to smithereens. (I know the whole thing is a major disaster for European science and all,

but how cool a job would that be? Sitting at a desk, finger poised over the bright, red shiny button with AUTO-DESTRUCT written above. Just willing the thing to go wrong, to let you act out all those Battlestar Galactica fantasies.)

The *Guardian* took great delight in the fact that this project, built by the exploitation of the peasant workers by the capitalist bourgeois pigs, wasn't insured. Unlike most commercial space-flight vehicles, Ariane 5 was not covered because it was an experiment. This particular ill-fated experiment was part of Europe's £5 billion

**The Ariane rocket is the most powerful the Europeans have ever produced**

effort to capture some of the lucrative satellite launching business from the Americans. Britain's interest in the launch was mainly in the rocket's payload: a series of identical satellites designed to study the relationship between the Earth and the Sun.

The cause of the disaster is unknown, and is likely to remain so for some time. Although the launch was nearly postponed by bad weather, officials have ruled out that the conditions were to

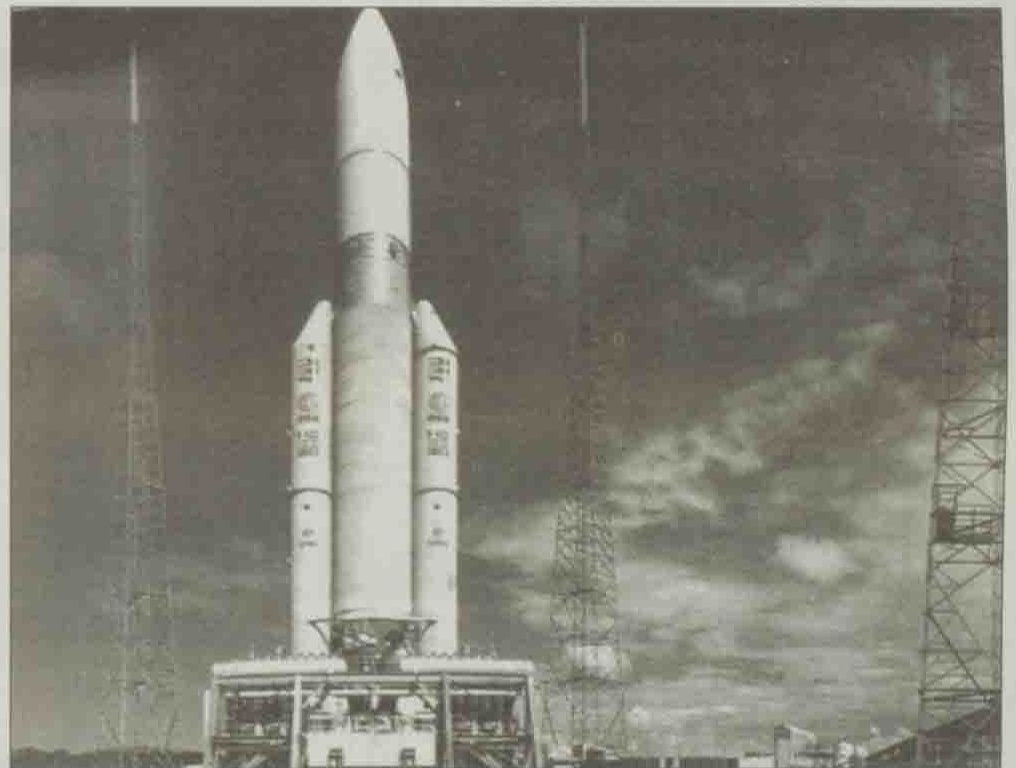
blame, more likely the main engines failed or the guidance system developed a fault.

The Ariane 5 rocket is the most powerful that the Europeans have produced. It uses new technologies, previously untried until this ill-fated maiden journey. The main engines burn liquid fuel, unusual for a rocket of this size where solid fuel is the norm. It was initially designed to assist in the launch of a European space shuttle, but that project was abandoned in the early '90s due to arguments among the member countries, sound familiar?

The European Space Agency have stated the programme of launches will still proceed. A further 14 are planned for the coming years, even as regularly as one every six weeks. Yet it is unlikely that the second launch, scheduled for September, will take place until a thorough investigation is completed.

Comparisons to the Challenger Space Shuttle disaster are inevitable and the directors of the European Space Agency are no doubt hoping that their project can recover as well as NASA's. The rocket was unmanned, so luckily the cost is purely financial. There have been few calls to scrap the entire idea, as there were after Challenger.

Indeed as Patrick Baudry, a French astronaut, said: "Sometimes you learn more from a failure than a success." After all that has gone wrong with Europe's dream of dominating the space business in the next century, they will be hoping so.



STAND BY SHE'S GOING TO BLOW: Can Europe's Ariane negotiate the rocket road to recovery?

## CATERING

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WE LISTEN - WE LEARN - WE GET RESULTS

Why scientists should never try to study prawns: turn over

**Az** L is for  
Leeds



What better way to end the year than talking about the city we all know and love? Leeds is the city that you all chose to come and spend a few years of your life doing very little in the hope of acquiring a degree. Whether you love or hate it, you'll still probably tell people proudly you came here. The fact is Leeds is seen as a cool place to be at the moment and its relatively easy to see why.

If you come from small town suburbia then Leeds can not fail to impress. A big city with plenty to do is tons better than any crappy town in the middle of nowhere. On the other hand if you come from a bigger city like London then Leeds is a breath of fresh air. It's big enough to keep the most avid party-goer entertained, but small enough to avoid being the impersonal urban sprawl that is our capital.

More importantly it's a great place for students. A great selection of pubs and clubs is all that most would ask for. Who could argue that the most idyllic scene is sitting on the lawn of the Original Oak on a hot summer's evening? Although the immensity of the student population sometimes makes it difficult to get a drink, the huge number of students does add to the diversity of the place. It can be a tad amusing as well, watching the different social types trying to fulfil their own definition of cool. Britpop kids float around saying everything is "wicked" especially their own Oasis hair-cuts, while die-hard hippies still refuse to wash their hair and chill out on the lawn with the rest of us.

Leeds 6 may appear to be a bit of a shit hole when first panicking and looking for a house at the end of the first year, but you'll soon grow to love it, even the little towny shits that insist on shouting insults at passing students. I suppose it's better that than find them robbing your house.

Leeds is a great city and a perfect refuge for the multitudes of lazy students that flock here every year. Good pubs, clubs and a cracking student paper what more could you ask for from a university town?

Justin Penrose

# School's out for summer

For most of us the holidays only mean going back home to parents and a very crap job. Not any more - **CLAIRE O'LEARY** and **SARAH SIMONDS** investigate

## 1) LA BELLE FRANCE



IT HAS been said business should not be combined with pleasure - cobblers to that. France's beautiful Loire and Rhone valleys could be your workplace this summer.

French farmers employ over 100,000 foreigners for seasonal work. Fruit-picking is strenuous but it does enable you to see some of the country as you have to travel from area to area according to where the work is. The pay is not brilliant and it all depends on how much and how fast you can pick but if you're looking for a great way to tone up your muscles and acquire an incredible sun tan, fruit-picking could be for you.

For anyone interested in history, volunteers are needed to work on the numerous archeological digs which take place in France each summer. One such dig is being run by Monsieur Louis Roussel on a Gallo-Roman site near Dijon in July and August. As well as digging, other jobs needing to be filled include photographing and sketching the finds, model making and restoration. Similarly in Provence, volunteers are required to take part in over 25

APARE summer work camps undertaking projects such as restoring ancient buildings and rebedding streams. Generally, board and accommodation are free in exchange for 5-8 hours work a day.

For more information, write to: M Louis Roussel, 52 rue des Forges, F-21000 Dijon, France or APARE, 41 cours Jean Jaures, F-84000 Avignon, France (tel 90-85-51-15; fax 90-86-12-19)

## 2) LA DOLCE VITA



TRAVEL TO Italy, country of romance, Pavarotti and spaghetti to become an au pair.

Au Pairs-Italy, a British company, based in Kent has vacancies over the summer with contracts lasting one, two or three months. The pay is very good, up to £800 per month, and board and lodging is provided by the family. However, it is advisable to negotiate your domestic responsibilities before you go - don't feel that as an au pair you should have to assume the role of general skivvy. You might also want to check out the

size of the family you'll be working for - too many kids could send you pazzo.

Applications should be in before July so send a SAE for more details to the Principal at AU PAIRS-Italy: 46 The Rise, Sevenoaks, Kent, TN13 1RJ.

If teaching English as a foreign language is more your scene, once in Italy, look up the *Scuole di Lingua* in the Yellow Pages to see if they have got a teaching vacancy in the city of your choice.

Perhaps a good way of combining the two and ensuring luxurious surroundings is to work on a summer camp. Counsellors and EFL teachers are needed to organise, teach and supervise children in the Italian Alps.

Wages of £650 - £800, full board and lodging and insurance will be provided for a two-month period between mid-June and the end of August. There are also vacancies for sports instructors and actors. You will be expected to work hard, with only half a day-off per week, and the employers also stipulate that workers should have 'high moral standards'. Indeed.

Send CVs and references to: SUMMER CAMP, Via Matteotti 34, I-18038 Sanremo, Italy (tel/fax 184-506070)

## 3) FANTASTISCHE DEUTSCHLAND



IN GERMANY, most summer jobs are in the glamorous hotel industry in such exotic locations as the Bavarian Alps, the delicious sounding Black Forest and resorts on the slightly less appetising North Sea.

The HOTEL SONNE POSTE are recruiting waiters and waitresses, all they require is that you have a knowledge of wines and beers, shouldn't be too much of a problem for any self-respecting student, dark clothing and a white apron - leiderhosen not compulsory.

A general assistant, ie cleaner or pot-washer can expect to earn £320 - £400 per month, depending on experience, with opportunities for overtime. One day off a week, 8/9 hours a day, with accommodation and board provided. There is a three month minimum period and you will be required to speak some German. Oh well.

## 4) VIVA ESPANA



SPAIN - LAND of sun, sea and sex. The nights may be long but jobs are short on the ground. There's stiff competition for bar jobs, and there seems to be a preference for women (wonder why!). However, there are jobs for English teachers; INLINGUA in Malaga is advertising two posts. For £600 per month, you would be expected to teach 6 hours a day, 5 days a week. Unfortunately it would be up to you to find your own accommodation. Teaching experience always looks great on your CV and sunny Spain is just the place to acquire it. A TEFL certificate is a bonus but usually not essential.

For more information, write to this address: INLINGUA, Plaza de las Flores 7, Malaga 5, Spain.

So whether it's grape-crushing, teaching or scrubbing pans (with high moral standards, of course) in Marseilles or Madrid, Frankfurt or Florence, British supermarket shelves can be a thing of the past.



**GET AN EIFFEL OF  
THOSE JOB  
OPPORTUNITIES:  
France has plenty to  
offer in the way of  
summer  
employment**

*Pic: Claire O'Leary*

**W**riting about science can be tricky. I'm never quite sure what you lot out there want to read about, (if anything). But, every once in a while something occurs in the weird and wacky world of science, that I simply have to cover.

This week was one such week. An event so momentous, so gripping, and so absolutely bloody essential, that not to mention it would be a gross dereliction of duty. The entire global scientific community is buzzing with excitement. Conventional ideas, previously written in granite, have had to be re-thought. Text-books are being re-written as we speak. The words 'Nobel', and, 'Prize' are being whispered, in hushed voices all over boffin-land. Prepare yourself, gentle and unsuspecting reader for the greatest scientific revelation since a cocky little European-type convinced people that the world wasn't actually flat. What I am about to disclose to you will be difficult to believe. But please, please remember that the facts are 100% scientifically proven and therefore, there can be no doubts about their genuinity. Shrimps have more in

## DAVE ADAM'S **Reaction**



common with bees than previously thought. NO! Don't turn the page in disbelief, but bear with me whilst I attempt to justify such heretical gobbledegook: An American biologist has discovered that the social organisation of some shrimp societies is similar to the co-operative nature of a beehive. Well bugger me sideways

### Conventional ideas have had to be re-thought

with an electric cattle-prod. Another childhood illusion shattered into a million pieces by the cold ruthlessness of science. Excuse me Mr 'American biologist'. Just because you decide to piss away your research grant paddling in the sea, why do you expect anyone outside your immediate family to be in

the slightest bit interested in what you observe nibbling your toes? I am a staunch defender of science and scientists but for this piece of work, and others like it, I have no time. It is science for science's sake, there is no conceivable benefit to society to be gained from such pointless observations and is totally unnecessary. At a time when funds for vital medical research are being strangled and people are increasingly looking to science to solve many of the world's problems, surely such efforts could have been more constructively directed. I appreciate that pure research will always have a place in science, and indeed, many of the more 'useful' discoveries have been the fluke result of such apparently groundless work.

But hey, it's been a busy week, the deadline's tomorrow and this was the first thing I thought of. Anyway I've got my own vital research to be getting on with.

Now where did I put that shrimp net?

The Largest Student Drinking Society in the Country...

# Coc-Soc

LEEDS

(Cocktail Society)

**The Post-Exam Red & White Party**  
(wear red and white - the Coc-Soc colours!)

**Monday 10<sup>th</sup> June**

at the

**RITZY**

nightclub

**DOORS OPEN AT 7.00pm**  
(Arrive early to avoid disappointment!)

The last event of the year is on  
**MONDAY 24<sup>th</sup> JUNE**

## 50p a Cocktail

THE FUTURE IS BRIGHT!  
**THE FUTURE IS COC-SOC**

## don't get mad, get personal

Write in to the Advertising Manager, PO Box 157, Leeds University Union, Leeds, LS1 1UH. Alternatively, hand your message to the porters, marked for the attention of *Leeds Student*.

To all Arts writers. Thanks for your fab work this year! We sure showed those Music Boys a thing or two. Love Gemma, Clare, Dan and Jim.

SUS Arts show. Tues. 18th Fri 21st 10am-5pm. Northwood House, Sheepshead Interchange. New innovative art from six young British artists.

"The Final Curtain" It's all that Big Balls need!! 17 Headingley Lane, Hyde Park Corner

Gin, Vodka, Whisky, Rum - doubles £1.10. Bottle of pills £1. All evening, every evening. Strawberryfields Bar (above the Bistro)

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A big thanks to all the music writers who endured ruthless subbing and crappy albums with a smile and a dance. Special hugs and kisses to all those who helped with the Sound City special, and helped turn an absolute nightmare into a positive joy... See you all next year! (apart from Steve), Chris, Ben, OG and Steve.

Testes Trainer's illegitimate, he ain't got no birth certificate.

To all the hacks that have contributed to a headline busting year of news - a very big thankyou. Sorry for all the nasty editing but do return next year with all your vice-chancellor's sex scandals. Love from Chris, Cat, Abbie, Andy & Shiraz (+ Mike & Sara in absentia)

In honour of all these C+A chiefs who fell in combat this year - Tom and Sam, my previous incarnations. And not forgetting the front line troops: Matt, Tim and the Hack. Thanks a lot and keep on commenting. Simon

RIP BRODDERS - you taught us all we know. Sports supremos/bosses/chiefs thank all writers. Have a good summer. Alex, Zoe and Paul.

Diarrh Smith calling all this year's Imperial fleet. Man who I missed out last year - you're a Good man and the cleverest critic in town.

Hannah you star - fancy doing a column? Jawful Jim, desperate Dan, genial Gemma and cool Clare: smart Arts, Rebecca, Jen (get well soon) and Greg, thanks for bringing the rest of us to book. Claire O'Leary for careering through angst about English. Jennie again for cool Consumers, cheers for being a good mate.

A big shout going out to Mog in the Smoke - gissa job. Oily doing the 3am computer emergency shift - see you in cyberspace. Fiddle (keep warm in Russia) and Mike, top features all. Sam Miles Tom Jeffery Simon Mountford - could you really only survive my 'amomoly' gags one term? (And stop chopping The Hack, but three cheers to you.) Claire and Joe, the lists fantastic. Steve, Ben, Owen and the Moon, great rhythm, an Oasis of joy. Cat, Chris, Sara, Abbie, Andy, Shiraz and Arnie - I envy you all, best of luck and thanks for Wednesday night trench cameraderie. Clare, Willem, Nick and Pete: you drowned my voice on the phone but

you were happy snappers all. A mobile phone call going out to Mr Butler, ace fixit man and silver tongue, you performed your TASCs beyond the call of duty. Eleanor and Kate for reminding us we're mortal and producing stunning designs: the future's Rosey with such huiumable Toons. Dave Adam for quick reactions and some of the best pieces of the year - the appliance of science. Zoe, Alex, Paul, Paul and of course the immortal legend JON BRODKIN (ghost still carrying Morrison's bags and haunting the computer in the corner), you were fine sports all, more than a match for the opposition. Justin, your Pen rose to the occasion for places you'd never been, well done mate. Gareth for doing the business (tite and again, don't defect, it's a poisoned chalice. Tim for writing faster than me and the best columns this paper's ever seen - fancy being Editor next year? And finally... my lord and master, mentor and minder, check on all my pedantry and postmodernisms: media boss Matt, how did you do it, the best paper ever, I'm forever in awe. I'll miss it all. The Monday night debates, the wise Yoda-esque teachings, the reminders [that] The Hack was too slow and long. Thanks a million for all that and for being a mate. Best of luck and maybe one day you'll be copying *Leeds Student's* layout at the *Express*. Prepare for the Wednesday night phone call rescue missions, Captain - come to mention it, fancy writing the 24-hour Leeds piece for the *Guide*?

The final final personal and I've never been much good at writing these, so I apologise us usual for missing out vital names and multiple mistakes. The best bit is nothing to do with the paper but having you all as friends. Thank you for making this the best year of my life. The hall of fame: the old guard Hannah, Matt, Kate, Mog, Paul, and

Eleanor - you've saved my bacon on so many occasions that I can only say thanks for making the difference between ace pages and a mess. Jim, Clare, Gemma and Dan thank you for consistently the sharpest designs and superb reviews. Music boys Ben, Owen, Chris and Steve for converting me to Oasis, for being cooler than me as well as noisy, cheeky and brilliant. Jen, Greg, Becca - commitment personified. Ta for keeping raising this paper just above a tabloid sleaze rag. Claire, Dave, Justin and Jen again (getting everywhere) for producing the wittiest, slickest 'lifestyle' pages around - this is only the beginning. Clare, Willem, Nick, Matt and Pete without whose glamour the paper would be drab and dull. Ollie for solving my computer traumas and charting new territory. Indy and Mike for not realising what a good job you do. It is not easy doing the most difficult section and you have been superb. Simon, Sam, Tom for tolerating late leaders and long hacks and making the 'dull' pages sparkle with humour and style. Clare and Joe - for transforming seven pages into a guide that

everyone uses and loves. George for blagging, schmoozing and pulling off some stunning coups - undoubtedly the most undervalued person in the office. Zoe, Alex, Paul and Paul - you had an impossible act to follow and you've followed it in style, thanks for putting up with my North Bank bullshit. Sports supremo Brodders for being that impossible act. Super sub in every way. Andy, Abbie, Shiraz, Sara, Martin and Dom - the best news department in any year. Especially thanks to Cat and Chris for unbelievable hours, patience and ability. Thanks for dealing with me in a bad mood with no cheek and no mess. Gareth for achieving the impossible and making us solvent against all the odds and snipers. You'll make a great Varsity man. Finally four special mentions: Rosa for getting me involved all those years ago, and changing my life. Fletch for putting trust in me and teaching more about news than anyone else could. Tim for being showing us all what could be done and being a top mate. Finally Smithy words fall me. The best. Good luck next year. Goodbye.

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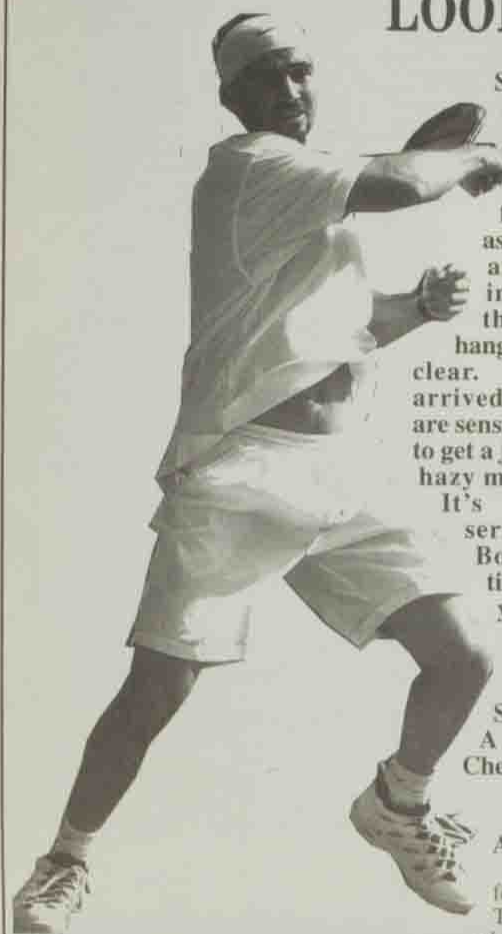
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# Playing out for the summer

SICK OF PLAYING GAMES IN THE RAIN? CHRIS LEADBEATER LOOKS FORWARD TO A SUMMER OF SPORT AND SUN...



SO THOSE hideous little blips in your social life known as exams are finally over, those assessed essay notes are gathering dust in the corner, and that post-exams hangover is starting to clear. Summer has arrived, and unless you are sensible and planning to get a job, three hot and hazy months lie ahead. It's time for some serious relaxing. Bought in the tinnies. Check. Got your Dodgy albums out from the back of the draw. Check. Stocked up on Alka-Seltzers. Check. Three months of glorious summer sport. Absolutely. First and foremost, Wimbledon. This is the fortnight when Sampras, Agassi

and Becker make drop shots look extremely simple, and you convince yourself that tennis is an easy game after all. Just like last year. At least this year, with the rise of Tim Henman, there is the chance of a successful British player who doesn't conduct his post-match interviews in a Canadian accent. It should be a good fortnight.

### Scary

While the Steffi Graf Victory Exhibition, sorry, Ladies' Tournament will be as predictable as ever, the men's contest promises to be the most open for some time. Pete Sampras is obviously the favourite, but with Becker back to Grand Slam winning ways, the scary-looking Thomas Muster finally showing form on all surfaces, and the grass court skill of Agassi always a threat, it is possible that a human being rather than a laser-guided robot may lift the trophy on the second Sunday.

If gloriously-tanned European men in tight lycra shorts is your thing, the Tour de France in the first three weeks of July is for you. While even being viciously knee-capped

and forced to ride with stabilisers would not stop the ridiculously dominant Miguel Indurain from winning, the Tour promises breath-taking scenery, and the chance to watch between your fingers as normally sane men throw themselves down mountains at great speed, and bounce off crash barriers while charging for the finishing line. And in Chris Boardman, Britain actually has a sportsman who is quite good at what he does. So expect him to crash out in the Prologue Time Trial again.

There is also a full summer of cricket, with England expecting two more morale boosting Test victories against a surprisingly weak Indian side. Of course, as soon as England have achieved two or three innings without a middle-order collapse, and you finally have some faith in them again, along comes a three match series with a useful Pakistan side to make us look decidedly mediocre once more. For anybody staying in Leeds, one of the Pakistan tests is at Headingley.

The Formula One season continues throughout the summer, and this Sunday sees the Canadian Grand Prix, while

Formula One comes to Silverstone for the British round in July. Watch Damon Hill spin off in surprise when a crowd actually cheers for him, before he realises it was because David Coulthard was on his tail.

### Resits

July also sees the Open Golf Championship, while August witnesses the start of the new football season. There is no escape! Finally, just when you are revising for those resits, and are determined not to repeat the mistake of watching sport when you should have been working, September sees the the Olympics from Atlanta.

The athletics promises to be particularly

exciting, with Sally Gunnell back from injury, and the 95-year-old Linford Christie looking set to defend his 100 metres title. Chief rival, Canadian Donovan Bailey, recently accused Linford of faking injury when he lost his World Title last summer. Judging by the fact that Christie takes his running somewhat seriously, expect plenty of icy stares and one-up-man-ship.

Still, at least with Linford's running and Jonathan Edwards' triple jumping, Britain should win something this summer. I'm off to burn those foolishly optimistic Euro 96 predictions I made last week, and fill in the wallchart.



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**PICTURE A** Left to right: front: George Butler (Press & Publicity), Matt Roper (Editor), David Smith (Deputy Editor), Catriona Davies (Chief News Ed), Abbie Jones (Assistant News Ed), Andy Kelk (Assistant News Ed); second row: Clare Grafik (Picture Ed), Joe Downie (Listings Ed), Ben East (Music Ed), Jim Biswell (Arts Ed), Gemma Wallace (Arts Ed), Judith Knight (News); third row: David Adam (Science Ed), Simon Jeffery (Inside Pages Ed), Pete Cotton (Chief Photographer), Gareth Sykes (News), Zoe Feller (Sport Ed), Chris Hamilton (Chief News Ed), Clare Edwards (Listings Ed); fourth row: Willem Jaspers (Picture Ed), Neil Jaworski (Music), Justin Penrose (Travel Ed), Greg Moore (Books Ed), Chris Leadbeater (Music, Sport), Paul Richardson (Assistant Sport Ed), Phil Kerfont (News).

**PICTURE B** Left to right: front: Nick Lee (Picture Ed), Sara Teiger (Chief News Ed), Eleanor Rose (Production Ed), Rebecca Howard (Books Ed); 2nd row: Alex Gubbay (Sport Ed), Chris Mooney (Music Ed), Steve Cooper (Music Ed).

1995-96

Pics: Willem Jaspers & Clare Grafik

# Which code rules

## rugby?

by Matt Roper

by David Smith

# Union VS League

IN global terms rugby is dominated by two distinct games. One is a fast, attractive sport played by some of the finest athletes on the planet and the other is an inferior stereotyped version played by lumbering forwards and dominated by infringements and kicking.

In both cases, the sport is called rugby union. But the two versions are those practised by teams in the Northern and Southern hemispheres. Last month, the two best club sides in the world met in a pulsating final. The contest had nothing to do with the paltry fare served up by Bath and Leicester in the English domestic competition. No, this was Natal against Auckland in the final of the Super 12 competition, a feast of attacking rugby; a match superior in every way to the Pilkington Cup or for that matter the Five Nations championship.

Unlike Northern hemisphere matches, where forward mauls continually stow the game, this was physical and skilful, tough and dynamic. There was no sign of the stoppages that punctuate the English domestic game. It is a game that should be videoed and played to all those who naively believe that Bath - Britain's best club side but still nowhere near the world's top ten - represent anything like the best rugby union has to offer.

### Subtlety

Adherents of rugby league will, of course, argue their sport is still a fast, exciting spectator sport. Yet although Superleague is a tremendous spectacle, it has much in common with the huff and puff of English football's Premiership: great entertainment value, but without the subtlety or craft that comes at the highest level. In Southern hemisphere rugby union, the scrummages are not a ramshackle mess; the scrum halves can pass the ball with both hands, flat and fast; each position has to adapt to the physical and mental problems of the constant switch between attack and defence. Most important of all there is the opportunity to turn the ball over in the tackle. Defence can be converted to counter-attack in a second, an option not available in rugby league which relies on the stereotype of one team attacking for six set tackles followed by a kick. "Total" rugby union is a game that requires both brawn and brain.

The worldwide comparison between codes is, of course, not a fair one. In world terms rugby league is a marginal sport (Workington Town vs Orange Free State anyone?). Rugby union not only has far more players - its popularity based on its playability - but it has a worldwide audience to boot. Outside the North of England and Australia, rugby league is played and watched by only a handful of players or spectators. Few, if any, people except league die-hards realise there is currently a rugby league international competition being conducted between the Three Nations (England, Wales and France). This is not to belittle the sport, but in a straight commercial battle between codes rugby league could not survive. It is essentially a club game, without the player or fan base to challenge for world dominance.

And so by the year 2010 there will be only one form of rugby left. It may well incorporate some features of rugby league while some of the inequities of union, such as the lineout, will have gone. Yet by virtue of its playability, subtlety and worldwide appeal that sport will be rugby union.

A FEW weeks ago Wembley saw one of its greatest matches in recent years. St Helens outscored Bradford Bulls by 40 points to 32 in a classic rugby league Challenge Cup final. Seven days later, Leicester's forwards set out to kill the game in order to beat Bath in union's own cup final at Twickenham. There was less running, fewer tries, countless stoppages and Leicester lost to a late penalty try that couldn't have satisfied anyone.

Two codes divided by a common purpose: how to win and entertain at the same time. In rugby league, the aim of the game is to score more tries than your opponents, guaranteeing a fast and open game involving passing, running and tackling. In rugby union, the objective is far more vague: tries are welcome, obviously, but penalties and drop goals are valuable and easier to come by, so teams commonly win games without ever crossing the whitewash. Whereas league motivates enterprise and positive running, union rewards teams which throttle the game and revert to constant kicking.

England's rugby union team bored everyone in the last Five Nations championship and in 320 minutes scored a paltry three tries. With such a dismal total you might have expected them to land the wooden spoon - in a rugby league tournament they certainly would. But no, England won the 'Triple Crown' and the Five Nations championship even though they scored fewer tries than any other team in the competition.

### Eurovision

Who would go to see such a crew? The answer, of course, is that thousands do every year, although it is impossible to believe they go for the rugby alone. Union internationals are all about atmosphere, occasion and, for the privileged of course, champagne in the executive suite; like the *Eurovision Song Contest*, you know the performance itself will be awful, but the ritual is everything. For where are those same thousands week-in week-out at union club games, where support is pitifully low and understandably dwarfed by league attendances?

A couple of final comparisons. The recent Bath-Wigan challenge matches did much to lessen animosity between the two codes - usually the result of union snobbery - and as Shaun Edwards, the injured Wigan captain, said afterwards: "It was the best game of rugby union I've ever seen." Wigan played like a rugby league side granted one tackle instead of six, and knew their only hope lay in avoiding technically demanding but archaic contrivances like rucks and mauls.

It would be foolish to caricature union solely as a negative penalty-riddled kicking game played by men who are less fast, skilful or strong than their league counterparts. In Britain we are witness to union at its worst, and the likes of Jonah Lomu in the Southern hemisphere play a different game - but it's worth remembering the biggest rugby-playing nation of that hemisphere, Australia, has chosen league, not union, as its national sport. The 13-man Kangaroos thrash us with as much consistency as the 15-a-side Wallabies. The one thing that might bring the British codes together is their mutual humiliation by the bottom half of the world, but in any potential reunification, it's hard to see beyond an exchange which finds union offering the coverage and global crowds with league as the sport they've all come to see.



## PRINCE OR PAUPER?

NEWCASTLE'S Toon Army were stunned to silence. The world seemed to stop for a matter of seconds and hearts missed beats in smoke filled pubs nationwide. Southpaw Prince Naseem Hamed, Britain's brightest and most entertaining boxing prospect for years, gazed up at the rafters, dazed and confused. The Sheffield icon had been floored for the first time in his 22 fight career.

It was a punch hardly seen, least of all expected, from the back seats of the magnificent Newcastle arena. Surely this wasn't happening - on the very same day England couldn't even beat Switzerland, Naz was struggling against the unknown, albeit unbeaten Puerto Rican Daniel Alieca. But thankfully, just like England did against the Swiss, Alieca paid the penalty in the end. We should have known better - perhaps the only certain home banker last weekend was Prince Naseem.

With the 9,000 capacity crowd creating a suitably xenophobic atmosphere, Alieca sheepishly strolled down to ringside alone, as if he was creeping nervously out of WH Smiths with a copy of Big 'N' Bouney under his arm. Even the

referee got more cheers than the unfancied Puerto Rican. The scene was set for the Prince.

In true Ali Baba style, he made his entrance in front of his enraptured fans, through a haze of dry ice and sitting cross-legged on his magic-carpeted throne. He may have looked like an arrogant fool on television, but in the arena itself, from the moment he back-flipped over the ropes, you simply knew that no one was going to thief his title. Until just 150 seconds into the bout that is...

### Showmanship

Naseem had learned a valuable lesson. His seemingly untouchable chin was tagged for the third time in as many minutes. Alieca had lifted the champion's defensive veil which has foiled and mocked many lesser opponents. However Naseem was not phased. He quickly dusted himself down, resigned his trademark showmanship, and lacked no lustre in dispatching the gungy Alieca in the second round. The poor contender had enough glass in his jaw to keep window repairmen in business for years, and hit the canvas with aplomb for the second time

after suffering two lethal uppercuts and a straight right. Unlike Naseem, he was never going to get up. Speaking from ringside amid victorious scenes, Naz boasted: "I took his best punches but he never took mine. I have awesome power because I have been blessed." Amen to that.

Still the World Boxing Organisation Featherweight Champion and self-proclaimed "Prince to be King", some huge pay days lie ahead for Naz. This step up the ladder of boxing royalty should pave the way for a mouth-watering super-fight clash with WBC Junior Featherweight Champion Marco Barrera or a challenge for the more prestigious titles in the Featherweight division, possibly on the undercard of the next Tyson fight. Having witnessed first-hand the chilling knock-out of Alieca, you simply cannot doubt the Brendan Ingle-reared fighter. The Sheffield superstar displayed yet another short evening of courage and bravery, ably demonstrating that he can take a punch and can damn well give one too. Let the circus continue...

Ben East & Simon May

# SCHMEICHEL WILL SAVE DANISH BACON

## Paul Wilson spends a day training with the Great Danes

HAS IT really been four years since Denmark, the late replacements for Yugoslavia, rewrote the form book and won the European Championship? Their 2-0 defeat of red hot favourites Germany remains one of football's greatest shocks, as was a certain Mr John Jensen opening the scoring with a 20 yard thunderbolt.

Since 1992, the Danes failed to qualify for the World Cup in America and then bizarrely chose to forego the luxury of their rightful automatic presence at Euro 96 as holders, preferring instead to go through the uncertainties of qualifying. They drew away to both Cyprus and Macedonia but finished second behind Spain to earn the right to spend the summer in England.

Despite playing all their games at Hillsborough, the squad have set up camp here in Leeds, more specifically at the university-owned Weetwood Hall Hotel. Normally reserved for students, one of the pitches on site will for the next couple of weeks be graced by international footballers of the highest calibre as they train for their Euro 96 matches.

### Stocking-tops

The word has obviously got around as to their presence there, because waiting for the players as they emerged on Tuesday morning for training were two sets of pen-wielding fans, both kitted out in red and white. The Man Utd contingent consisted of several small children after the signature of Peter Schmeichel, many of them lucky to come above his stocking tops. One thing that struck me from the start was the sheer size of the Danish number one. It was very much a case of "Ooh, you don't look that big on the telly, do you?"

The other fans were of the type I hoped would make the journey to Euro 96. With their hefty bellies and heftier-singing, coupled with outfits that

### EURO 96 REPORT

confirm their complete lack of shame in showing their allegiances, the Euro-fan is a welcome addition to the whole affair. Facepainting is almost as common as wearing a scarf these days and some Danish wives will surely be fuming when they discover their blokes have sailed across the North Sea with a fistful of their lipsticks. Some of the greasepaint on display here was of the deepest scarlet found only in a Max Factor Electric Crimson.

Training began with a warm-up. It soon became clear after the opening 10 minutes of gymnastic stretches and hopping, stepping and jumping, which players had been up all night reading the numerous Euro 96 previews and who might have nipped out for a swift one at the local pub, the Stables. Either way the pouring rain soon got rid of any cobwebs and out came the big bag of footies.

### Natty

This is where the fun started, and coach Richard Moller Nielsen brought out his little drills and games to try and inspire his players into action. One rather natty manoeuvre involved a continuous game of crosses and headers for half the squad with balls flying in from both sides. The poor reserve keeper, Mogens Krogh, was forced to fling himself across goal for fully 20 minutes with little success.

Meanwhile, the other half of them took part in a game of four-a-side, which quickly dispelled my suspicion that players don't tackle properly in training. These guys were not holding back at all - it can't have been just the reserves trying to cripple the first team to guarantee their places in the starting line up, because they were all at it. If however your surname is Laudrup then sometimes a tackle is not an option for the defence. The two brothers really are worthy of all the



PETER THE GREAT: Will the United goalkeeper inspire his country to even greater glory this time?

praise heaped on them, and watching them in the flesh does give you the chance to fully appreciate their intricate footwork, fantastic balance and genuine class. Many of elder brother Michael's contributions brought knowing smirks and the odd gasp from the spectators while one curler from Glasgow Ranger Brian ranked alongside his brilliant goal against Portugal last Sunday.

### Trickery

Yet for all the trickery of the deadly duo, there was one man who dominated the whole show - Peter Schmeichel. His legendary temper, blaming anything and everything on his poor defence regardless of their guilt, is, it can now be revealed, not confined to the day of the big match. If a shot flew past him, he raged on at the nearest team-mate without exception. If no-one was looking in his direction (and you think they would learn not to by now) then he simply yelled at the post, the bar, his gloves or, on one occasion, the Lucozade bottles next to his goal which were then swiftly booted towards a hapless photographer. His best facial contortion came when one shot that he felt he had saved was nestling, to his complete and utter disbelief, in the back of the net. Mouth agog in shock, he looked

up and demanded a divine explanation for the unnatural occurrence he had just witnessed. God help Mrs Schmeichel if she ever burns his tea.

But on the whole they looked very good indeed on the training pitch. Their 1-1 draw against Portugal prompted accusations of over-emphasis on defence, which to be fair was due mainly to a Portuguese performance of sublime attacking flair, but Denmark appear to be in the process of making a solid defence of the Henri Delaunay trophy. Whether or not they will be celebrating again come June 30 is open to debate. A saturated Brian Laudrup refused to contemplate any such suggestions.

"We are not thinking that far ahead right now, the most important thing for us is the next game against Croatia. It is too early to predict." Like most British fans, Laudrup is not that familiar with the other two teams in Group C and sees their remaining games with the Croatians and Turkey to be just as difficult as any they may play. "To be honest, we have not seen much of either team, but hopefully we'll come away with something on Sunday (against Croatia) and then the crucial game will be our match against the Turks and with luck we can progress to the quarter-finals.

Away from Group C, Brian Laudrup says that he was "not surprised to see Scotland do so well (in their 0-0 draw with Holland) because, like with us four years ago, they are underdogs and no-one expects anything from the teams in that position. I was proud to see them do so well." Perhaps revealing a little bit of Danish self-confidence after all, he then added that "the French were disappointing and the Germans were quite impressive but Portugal are the best team I've seen so far."

### Disbanded

So is Weetwood Hall housing one of the outside bets for Euro 96? Well, the side that managed to pull off the unbelievable four years ago in Sweden has largely been disbanded, but the new Danish side looked to be more than competent against the fancied Portuguese. The return of Michael Laudrup to the world stage after healing his rift with coach Nielsen may prove a crucial boost to their plans. But in what appears to be an open and favourite-free championship, the fence-sitter in me has come out and so I therefore refuse to speculate. But ignore the Danes at your peril.

100 Great Sporting Moments

### No.16: Buzzing Wasps By Matt Roper

IF YOU were to describe the perfect sporting victory, what would it include? It would have to be a team sport, somehow an individual victory can never recreate the feeling of collective satisfaction. It would also have to be in a semi-final of a knockout cup against your bitter local rivals. Most importantly it would have to be in the last minute after being behind for the rest of the game. There is only one match I have ever seen that contains all these ingredients: Wasps last-gasp victory against rugby union rivals Harlequins at the Sudbury ground in 1989.

As the semi-final entered its dying seconds Wasps found themselves in their opponent's 22 needing a converted try to draw level. The move is engraved on my memory. The ball is spun along the line and Rob Andrew feints inside before feeding centre Kevin Simms. Instead of predictably passing outside Simms displays a moment of skill good enough to win any match. Spotting the Harlequins backs pushing up to smother the attack Simms produces a low serew kick - deliberately using the outside of his foot to impart vicious spin. The kick looks a poor one - until it lands that is - and the ball spins away from the despairing cover into the waiting arms of Wasps winger Mark Bailey. Try, conversion, and minutes later Wasps are through to final. Two weeks later Wasps were at Twickenham and lost to a last-minute try by perennial champions Bath. Such is life.

## Well done

continued from back page

earned him a place in the British squad for the tour of Scandinavia.

Other sportsmen and women who deserve particular attention include Jackie King, the second year student at Carnegie College, and long time kung fu fighter who won a fantastic bronze medal at the International Kick Boxing Championships in Dublin, and two LMUSU students who both achieved national fame. Rugby star Simon Mason made an impressive debut for Ireland at full-back having enjoyed a superb season for Orrell, while Kerry Sampey, when not playing for the extremely successful LMUSU netball side, fought 'cotton bud to cotton bud' with the likes of Jet and Lightning in becoming Gladiator supreme.

LUU's 3rd XI Men's Soccer team also merit a special mention, the club recovering from the shock of having three players arrested following a 'clash' with locals in Newcastle to become BUSA champions with a tight 1-0 victory over Staffordshire thanks to a fierce shot from skipper Matt Slater.



The best snog in Europe - probably

Report: page 19



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## Well done to one and all

FROM rugby to Gridiron, and volleyball to ultimate frisbee, 1996 has been an exciting year for university sport in Leeds.

Both rugby league teams enjoyed great success. LMUSU crossed the channel to beat Amiens University and win the European Students Challenge Cup, while LUU cruised to an impressive 36-20 victory over Cardiff in the national premiership final.

There was more Welsh suffering in the world of American Football as the Celtics recovered from a shaky

By Alex Gubbay

start to beat the Cardiff Cobras 14-8 thanks to touchdowns from Davis and Okereke, and claim the College Bowl trophy for the first time in its 10-year history.

LUU's volleyball side's tense 17-15 triumph over Loughborough in the National Student Cup final provoked a jubilant court invasion, while Paolo Nistri's performances for Catch 22, Leeds' ultimate frisbee team that finished sixth in the national championship, have



The Celtics were only one of this year's many success stories

Cont on page 19

### ELVIS DEAD FIT HERE'S A SELECTION OF GOODBYE'S FROM THE PAST!



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