

Thugs sent round to threaten tenants

LANDLORD DRAFTS IN HEAVY MOB

By GARETH EVANS

THREE finalists fled their house days before their exams, claiming a gang threatened them with violence if they refused to pay outstanding rent.

Merewyn Fenton, Chris Greenfield and Scott Dinnis left their house within a day of the alleged threats and stayed at home.

They claim they were threatened by a gang of men who barged into their house and warned they could expect violence if they did not pay up.

It is the latest chapter in a year of conflict with their estate agents, which looks set to end up in court.

Demands

The agency sent letters demanding more than two thousand pounds which also covered repair work.

The students took legal advice, convinced they were not liable for these expenses and claim the agents reacted by sending over the thugs.

"Scott and I were out so Chris was alone in the house," said Merewyn, "these two blokes came around asking to look round the house. When he opened the door they pushed him inside and told him if we didn't pay up, they would come back and beat us all up. Chris is usually an easy-going bloke, but he was really shaken up."

The trouble began when one housemate left in September for a work placement leaving the remaining three to find another person to fill their house.

A Portuguese waiter moved in but left two months later without paying any deposit, rent or bills.

TURN TO PAGE 2: COLUMN 5

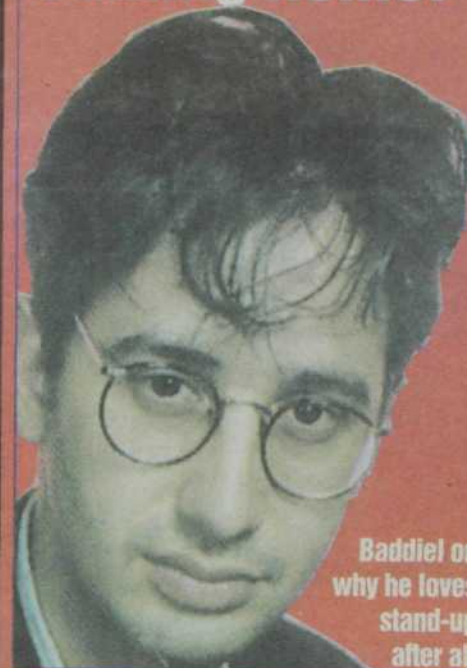


Court claim by graduate

BRAVE BATTLER: LMU graduate Vicki Hunter is suing Birmingham Health Authority for damages, claiming a misdiagnosis resulted in the loss of her leg which was amputated last September
Full story: page 3

Pic: Sean de Wet Steyn

David's Coming Home!



Baddiel on why he loves stand-up after all

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For Your-kshire eyes only: James Bond at The Royal Armouries

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LEEDS STUDENT

This week in Britain's award-winning student newspaper of the year

NEWS



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Plus



28-page special magazine

ON THE HORIZON
with Stevie Sunshine

Saturday: Bright weather with showers by late morning. Maximum temperature: 20C (68F).

Sunday: More showery rain but dry later. Maximum temperature 18C (65F).

Outlook for the rest of the week: Dry with sunny intervals. Average temperatures.

Weathercall Regional forecast 0891 500 417

A LOAD OF BALLS

Our look at the Wednesday lottery numbers

10 31 33 40 42 44

And the bonus ball: 20

WHEN a series of Dallas came to an end there would always be some giant oil scam costing millions and a shocking final gunshot which left you wondering who pulled the trigger. This year at LUU will forever be scarred by a giant toilet roll scam costing a quarter of a million, while the question "Who shot Bruce Hartley?" would have just too many possible answers to contemplate.

But enough of such tempting yet fatuous metaphors. For too long this column has sweated over elaborate allegories in the hope of persuading someone that student politics has a faint connection with the real world. Not any more: you can only live a lie for so long.

Take this week's meeting of Exec. No one got shot, no one got abducted by aliens, no one woke from a dream to find they were Gary Bouch's long

lost twin brother. Instead it was the very usual fare of dreary debates over constitutions, irritable exchanges between colleagues and fresh new initiatives to save money on the coffee that comes in small jars.

Like the wise men and women we hear about directing government fiscal policy, the gang of nine were setting about next year's union budget. Indeed Chancellor Bruce Hartley, Finance & Administration officer, is quite at home under Blairism: forget the great tradition of lefty students too stoned to notice the thousands being spent on toilet rolls, this is a pragmatist who offers a carefully costed package and won't promise what he can't find in the small print of the union constitution.

Hartley's vision for New Union was to transform a social club into a business, students into consumers. He

THE HACK

A weekly sketch of student politics

wasn't rejecting principle you'll understand, just modernising, and 12 months later the benefits are clear: phrases like "cost centring" and "prioritising expenditure" are common parlance, while all members of union staff now have a customer-friendly bright shiny badge they can wear as they smile.

Hartley, clutching calculator, gleefully presented bar charts and guided us through his modest proposals with the measured intensity of a mathematician on *Open University*. As always, however, there were crucial interjections from Liane Langdon (Education) by way of translation, just in case

people had forgotten to bring their trusty abacus ("What Bruce is trying to say is...").

True to form, Jacinta Costello (Women's) picked holes and pulled faces, Andrea Drummond (Entertainments) struggled to sit still and look interested while Gary Bouch (Communications) delivered pearls of dazzling oration that suggest a great career lies ahead as chief football commentator for Channel 5. Meanwhile dear Sarah Reck (Welfare) looked as earnest yet bemused as ever, finally resorting to throwing cherries across the room at Mat Ray, the equally angelic and equally bored Societies officer who still appears slightly unsure whether being on Exec was really such a good idea.

Then there was Lesley Jones, who in the grand tradition of Sports officers was forced to passionately defend the expense of every last

training spike - presumably on the grounds it could produce our next Olympic champion.

But then something wonderful happened. Exec had dark plans for this newspaper too, but in the greatest display of debating power and intellectual flair the old union has even seen, the *Leeds Student* Editor, David Smith, defied incredible odds and won a historic victory.

Curiously, Smith has been lurking somewhere at every meeting chronicled in this column in the past few years. What a futile existence, silently watching every talking shop from beginning to end. But this week, with two hours gone and more to go, he realised he had better things to do, and walked out. And so with one bound he was free. This Smith guy's obviously got more sense than I have.



NEIGHBOUR THREATENS RESIDENTS WITH POLE

'Psycho' attacks frisbee players

SCARED tenants have told of their terrifying experiences with a 'mad' neighbour who attacked them with a metal pole - for playing frisbee in the street.

By RICHARD AUTY

playing frisbee.

Travers said: "I bent down to pick up the frisbee and heard him shout 'You fucking bastards!' The next thing I knew he smacked me across the back with a metal pole."

Blake added: "I took a few steps towards him and he began to swing the stick at my face."

Injury

Travers called the police and found that the man could not be arrested as he had not inflicted a serious enough injury.

The students are enraged, calling the man 'a menace.' Travers fumed: "His list of excuses that he told the police include us allegedly attacking his children with baseball bats and indecently exposing ourselves to them. Really, he just doesn't like students."

The student claim the man filmed them in the street with a video camera. Travers said: "He videoed us and tried to tell us it was against the law for us to be playing frisbee in the road."

Blake continued: "It's not fair that he makes hassle and assaults students. Even the police said he was an absolute fruitcake and we definitely shouldn't go near him."

Confronted

The students claim the man confronted them again a few days later, brandishing a metal stick. Blake said: "Our housemate Ben shouted at him, telling to get back in his house and asking him what kind of example he was setting for his kids."

The alleged assault took place a few days later when Blake and medic Ben Travers were

THUGS SCARE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

The estate agents sent the finalists a letter demanding the outstanding money from them, but the students refused to pay.

The house was also in a bad state. Merewyn complained: "There was mould growing on the living room walls and ceiling plaster was collapsing." Even after Welfare Services at LUU wrote several letters of complaint to the agents, several of the repairs were not completed.

Andrea Kerslake from Welfare Services said: "We feel that unnecessary pressure is being put on the students - this is no way to deal with a dispute. If any other students find themselves in a situation where a landlord sends someone round, they should come in and see us or go to the police - it is a criminal offence."

Burgled

The estate agents sent them a new tenant. He too disappeared and wrecked the flat during a party, leaving Merewyn, Scott and Chris to foot the bill. To make matters worse their house was burgled and the agency demanded they pay for the damages.

A month before their finals the students received a letter from solicitors acting for the agents that demanded nearly £2,500, to be paid within a week. They have refused to pay this and are set to face the estate agents in court.

The manager of the estate agents denied the claim that they have been demanding money with menaces: "We certainly sent them letters asking for the money but we did not send any heavies around."



TWO medical students are bound for Africa to help in an understaffed hospitals fight against the AIDS virus, writes Dan Cheetham.

Second year students Jonathan Myers and Tammy Pegg plan to spend three months in Gambia, leaving at the end of term. They are

paying for their own flights and will take much needed refrigeration units and hypodermic needles with them.

The Bansang hospital where they will be working has a catchment area extending to over half a million patients.

FAST FORWARD
To a career in journalism

BBC newsman Nicholas Witchell, known by millions as one of this country's top journalists, started his career on these hallowed pages. If your burning desire is to follow in his footsteps then your first move should be to Britain's biggest and best weekly student newspaper. We're always looking for new reporters, so come along to our office at LMUSU or call our news hotline and you could be journalism's next big thing.

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Newsdesk 243 4727



RIOT ZONE: Hyde Park was transformed into a ball of flame when youths rampaged

RIOT, WHAT RIOT?

By LAURA DAVIS

POLICE may escape responsibility for half a million pounds worth of damage caused by the Hyde Park riots due to a hundred-year-old regulation.

Lawyers are in the process of deciding if the fire bombing frenzy that torched 30 cars should be defined as a 'riot' or a 'disturbance'.

If it is deemed to be a riot, police are compelled to pay out on insurance claims due to their failure to keep the situation under control. If not they won't

have to pay a penny.

The regulation dates back to the 19th century and states that any insurance payouts made will only cover damage to properties, and not damage to cars.

Disgusting

Student opinion over the debate was mixed. "It's disgusting," exclaimed Theresa Halliwell, a second year French student living in Brudenell Mount. "The police are just looking for a way to dodge the blame. Of course it was a riot. The whole of Hyde Park was ablaze so what else could it be?"

Tom Prescott, a History of Art fresher, disagreed: "I don't think the police should have to pay out.

It wasn't their fault that there was a riot. The situation just got out of hand."

Since last month's riots, police have made eight arrests in connection with offenses of alleged violent disorder and criminal damage, following dawn raids by police on nine addresses in Hyde Park and Holbeck.

Those arrested included two youths, charged with offenses of burglary and robbery, and a man from Hyde Park, charged with possession of a controlled drug. All eight have been granted conditional bail and will appear in court later this month.

A police spokesperson commented: "Eight arrests does not sound like a lot, but when there are 50 people involved in an incident you cannot realistically

arrest all of them. Investigations are continuing and we hope to arrest more people involved."



Brave Vicki fights operation blunder

BATTLING Vicki Hunter is fighting hospital chiefs in a campaign for compensation, claiming a medical mix-up resulted in the loss of her leg.

The LMU graduate, who was misdiagnosed as having bone cancer in 1992, had to have her leg amputated last September and is one of 25 wrongly diagnosed patients suing Birmingham's Royal Orthopaedic Hospital.

Negligent

She had a total of eight operations in three years and believes the hospital has been negligent: "I suffered unnecessarily and if my condition had been properly recognised I really believe I

By ABBIE JONES

would still have my other leg".

Vicki had just started her second year studying physical education when she was told she had bone cancer. "I underwent chemotherapy because they said it was cancer and then had a 'diseased' bone removed and replaced with a metal prosthesis," she said. "I was still at university and trying to keep up my studies but I did a lot of extra work in the summer and although it was difficult I managed to keep up."

It was only after the operation that it emerged that her illness was not cancer but a bone cyst. "I was angry but although I had to take some time off university I eventually managed to complete my degree in 1995. I also got a scholarship to do a postgraduate course. But last year my leg fractured and I had to have it amputated and I had to give up my place on the course."

Bitter

However, despite her succession of problems, Vicki is adamant that she is not bitter: "I'm still being treated by the same doctors and get on with them well and although my life has taken a different direction I'm still getting on and am able to do lots of things."

"I swam in the disabled development squad for Great Britain in 1995 and am now training for the Olympics in Sydney. I'm also going to

Malaysia on a ten week trip with Operation Raleigh and I'm doing voluntary work in disability sport so I'm pretty busy."

Vicki's solicitor believes her case is the worst among those being fought to obtain damages. "This case is complicated as there are many areas of contention," she said. "Although it is impossible to put a figure on what she might claim at the moment, her prosthesis will cost in the region of £300,000 for the rest of her life and she has not worked since getting her degree".

Compensation

Any compensation which Vicki might receive is not expected to be forthcoming until July or August. "Birmingham Health Authority is reviewing all the information and pathology before a decision is made," stated the health service's lawyer, Stuart Knowles. "We are not denying that Vicki has horrific injuries and in some cases admission has been made that a wrong diagnosis has been given, but just because it is wrong does not make it negligent".

Union officials have been quick to offer support. "We really hope that Vicki manages to settle her case quickly and that she gains the compensation she deserves," said Jim Evans, VP Communications at LMUSU.

MONKEYING AROUND



ANIMAL ANTICS: Students dress up to raise money for Raleigh International. The parade around the LMU campus was very successful in raising money for the overseas development charity which sends students abroad

Pic: Kieran Meht



BRAVE: Vicki Hunter



HALL OF FAME: The final line up of *Stars in Their Eyes* featured favourites such as Lulu, Louis Armstrong, Susanna Hoffs and Jarvis Cocker

COCKER COCKS UP IN STAR POLL

LEEDS University's own Jarvis Cocker lost his bid for rock 'n' roll stardom last week, after failing to attract the support of the common people.

Astrophysics student Gareth Dickinson finished 11th out of the 12 contestants in the final of ITV's *Stars in Their Eyes* last Saturday, receiving 50,823 votes. The winner, 15-year-old Fay Dempsey, stormed to victory as Olivia Newton John with nearly 250,000 more viewers choosing her rendition of 'Hopelessly Devoted to You' as the top tune.

Disappointed

The wannabe pop star admitted he was disappointed with his final position: "When I came off stage I thought I'd done the best I could. I'd sung well and done a good impression. I thought I was in with a chance, so I couldn't believe my eyes when 50,000 came up. At the after show party Mark

By RICHARD AUTY

Radcliffe said I should have won and I woke up on Sunday feeling absolutely gutted."

But Gareth, who claimed the support of The Big Breakfast and was favourite with the bookies, is not disheartened by his loss: "I enjoyed the experience and became best mates with all the contestants except the winner. Fay Dempsey didn't say a word to any of us, and we were there for four days."

Appearing on the show, which attracted around 9 million viewers, has also opened new doors for his Pulp tribute band, Bingo. He enthused: "Whether I won or lost, it got the agencies to notice us. We're not signed up yet, but one major agency is very interested and wants to take us on tour around the universities."

BEWILDERED residents in Chestnut Avenue hit the headlines this week as the media dubbed their road "the most burgled street in Britain" - but many were left wondering what all the fuss was about.

Students and locals were splashed over the *News of the World* newspaper on Sunday in a report claiming the road was the country's "street from hell."

They were said to "cower behind their front doors, too terrified to open them to callers," and to be "living in fear of drug-crazed thugs and prostitutes."

And as the newspaper

reporters left, television news crews from Yorkshire TV and GMTV were also keen to cover the road said to have the country's highest crime levels.

'Residents cower behind their front doors, living in fear of drug-crazed thugs'

Some locals admitted the street did have its share of crime problems. "I have had my car smashed up nine times as reported in the *News of the World*," said Languages finalist Tina Music who lives at number 6. "But it's not been broken into just on this road."

"It's a well known fact

By ABBIE JONES

that this is not a nice area and that there are burglaries. I wouldn't walk around at night by myself but then I wouldn't

declared residents at number 3, Ryan Jones and Louise Young.

"We've never been burgled and you can certainly go out after nine o'clock. As it's a big street - you can see whoever's coming and it's fairly busy. We think the media reports were really false and blown up out of all proportion."

Their views were echoed by students living at number 50. "We heard about the article yesterday and were really shocked by what it said," said Andrew Kledzik, a second year politics student at Leeds University.

Prostitutes

"There are no drug dealers or prostitutes roaming up and down and only about five or six houses have grills on their doors. Our bars were the idea of the landlord - we didn't want them."

Housemate Jim Kemp added: "We are happy living here and would definitely stay here next year again if we had the option. Leeds is a great place to study and I'm not sorry that I chose to come, or live, here."

At number 25, feelings were the same. Father-of-two, Khalid Mahmood said Chestnut Avenue is a good street to live in: "I've lived here for nearly three years and never had any trouble. We've not been burgled once and my family enjoys living on this street."

"The *News of the World* report made a mountain out of a molehill. The student they quoted who was supposedly from this house doesn't even live here and I've never heard of him."

Most residents believe

CHESTNUT AVENUE

LS 6

infamous



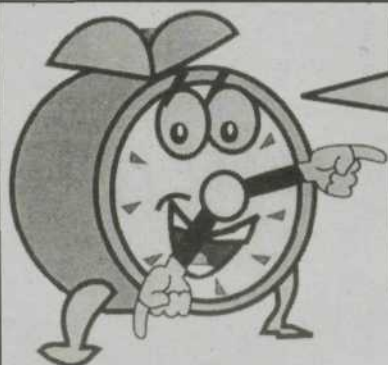
'My car has been smashed in nine times since I've been living here'

TINA MUSIC



'This street is no worse to live on than any other in Leeds'

RYAN JONES



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IS THIS REALLY BRITAIN'S MOST BURGLED STREET?

Britain's most crime hotspot?

NewsFile



Randy rumpus

REVELLERS on their way home from a night club couldn't believe their eyes when they passed a couple having sex in the street, writes Jan Henek.

The three students were on their way back from Planet Earth in a taxi at 1.30am on Sunday when the randy pair were caught with their trousers down, making love on the pavement.

However the loved-up couple pulled up their pants and ran off when they were disturbed. "They scarpered when our taxi pulled up near them in Brudenell Grove," said History finalist Bradley Woolf. "We wound the window down and shouted 'get stuck in there son' but the girl just gave us a dirty look and they left."

"They were going for it in full view of everyone. They obviously couldn't wait to get home," he continued.

A police spokeswoman said that it is an offence for people to take their bedroom habits out onto the street. "You'd be liable to get done for indecent exposure or breach of the peace," she said.

Go green!

A MASSIVE clean-up operation is being launched to tidy up Leeds before the summer vacation.

The project, backed by Leeds city council, aims to ensure that any domestic rubbish accumulated by people is properly disposed of.

Students can help by ensuring all rubbish bags are sealed and by taking rubbish to local household waste sites at Evanston Avenue, Kirkstall Road, and Meanwood Road.

Sarah Reck, welfare officer at LUU, is encouraging students to take part in such schemes: "Students have to take as much responsibility of the environment as everybody else."

Security attack

A SECURITY guard was hospitalised by a bike thief as he tried to apprehend the villain, writes Richard Auty.

David Wilford of Leeds University's security service, saw the man in the early hours of Friday morning outside the Edward Boyle library and confronted him.

Wilford was bitten on the finger by the culprit and suffered a blow to the head. He hit the man with his torch but was overpowered.



CRIMEZONE?: Chestnut Avenue (above left and top right), reputed to be Britain's most burgled street. But residents Andrew Kledzik, Jim Kemp and Warren Kinley (top left) and Ryan Jones and Louise Young (above right) believe its reputation is unwarranted and are happy to live on the road. Pics: Abbie Jones

the media interest is a reaction to the Hyde Park riots which occurred in the area three weeks ago.

They do not deny that the incident, in which more than fifty youths hurled missiles and firebombs at police, torching over 30 cars, was a terrifying event and proves that Leeds is a volatile area.

However they believe that it is the whole of Leeds rather than just Chestnut Avenue which experiences such problems.

"After the riots there was a lot of attention focused here but it has been taken out of

context", said Dave Archibald who lives at number 23.

The Information Systems student continued, "Of course you can't say that this is a perfect place to live - I have been burgled - but this street is no worse and no better than other road in Leeds or in any major big city.

Riots

"There have been riots in Woodhouse as well and the whole of Leeds has a crime problem. I am blown away by the conception that Chestnut Avenue is some kind of 'street

from hell'."

The *News of the World* was unavailable to comment on the article it published last weekend. A spokesman from Yorkshire TV defended its interest in reporting on the road: "We believed that its reputation as the most burgled road in Britain was well established. Everyone knows someone who's been recently burgled there, don't they?"

The police have been quick to deny this view. "The idea that Chestnut Avenue has the country's highest crime levels is simply not true," commented a police spokeswoman. "There

are in fact several streets with a higher burglary rate in the area but the level of crime is going down.

Priority

"Tackling burglary is a priority in the area and we are implementing a series of initiatives. We are tackling the causes of crime and drug-dealing and there are extra police patrols in the area".

Union officials, while refusing to play down the city's problems, have also warned against exaggerating the dangerousness of the situation.

"Leeds is like any other major British city with a high crime rate," said Jim Evans, VP Communications at LMUSU. "There is definitely a problem but it is not as prevalent as everyone is continually told that it is."

"Students must just be cautious and extra vigilant so as not to be victims of crime because they are the people who often end up living in more dangerous areas and are often burgled."

Additional research: Laura Davis

LEEDS STUDENT

Leeds Student is an independent newspaper serving students at Leeds Metropolitan University, Leeds University and other colleges in and around Leeds. All our journalists abide by a code of conduct, but if you have any problems, please contact the Editor. Comments, contributions and helpful criticism are invited.

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'BRAVEHEARTISM' THREATENS 300 YEARS OF SUCCESSFUL UNION

Scot's the story: united or untied

MOST of us probably think of a division between England and Scotland in terms of the number of goals separating the sides last time they clashed on the football field, but Anglo-Scottish relations are now making the news in the form of Labour's plans for devolution.

This autumn, the policies of Tony Blair are bound to have more of an impact on the English than Craig Brown's attack did last summer.

Labour's proposals, unveiled last month, amount to the grandest constitutional reform in Britain since 1832 and will go some way to reforming the 1707 Union between England and Scotland.

They involve the £25m establishment of a 129 seat parliament in Edinburgh together with a 60 seat Senedd in Wales.

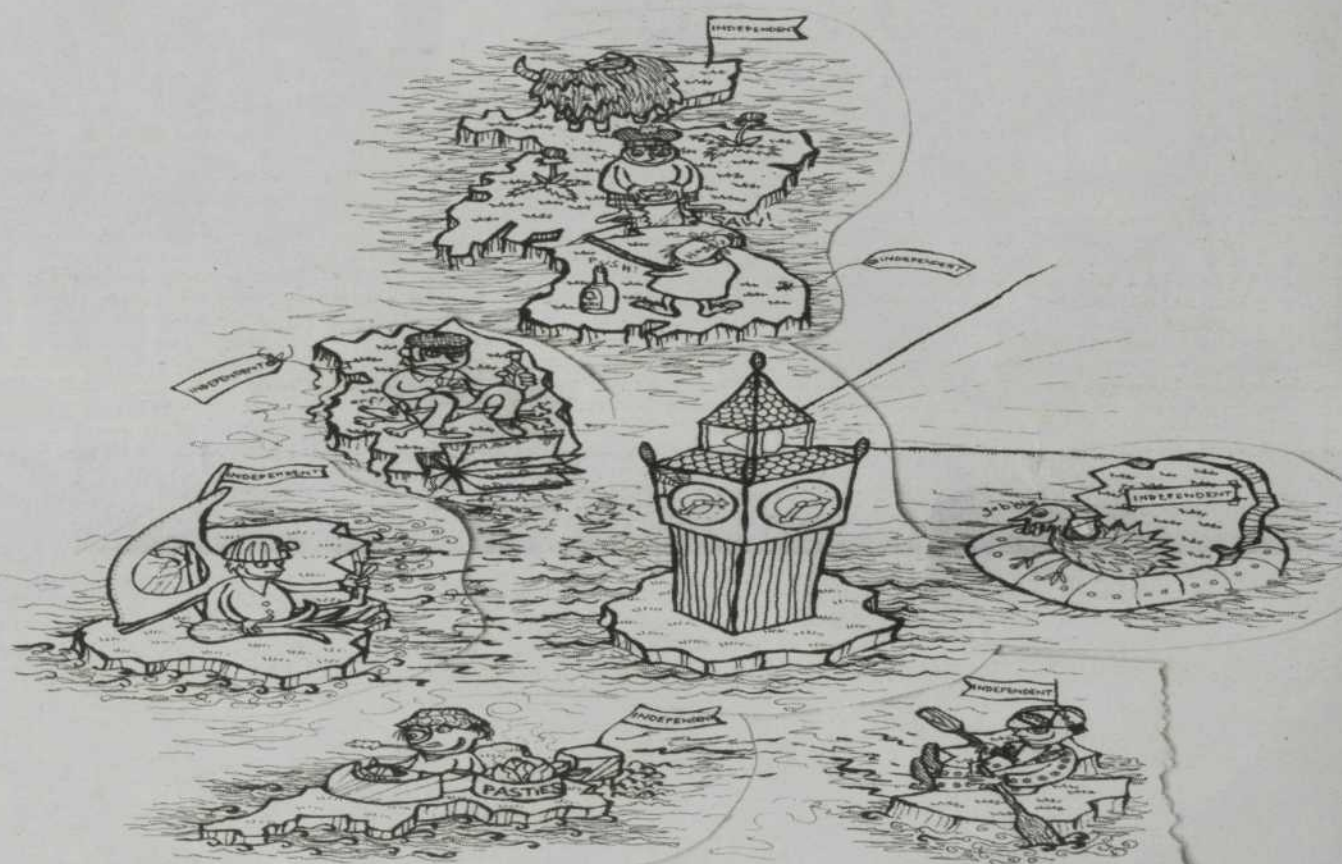
In what is to be the first referendum held in this country for eighteen years, voters in Scotland will be asked whether they agree "that there should be a Scottish Parliament" and, in a second ballot, whether they believe it should have "tax varying powers".

The new assembly will be allowed to do anything that is not expressly forbidden by Westminster, a line that reverses the traditional parliamentary procedure.

The problem now is that the majority of English people regard Scotland as a mere region of England, in the same way that they do Cornwall for example. They seem to have forgotten that Scotland is a nation and was once a fully independent one.

Labour's immediate plans are not to completely cast Scotland off but, due to the media's often inaccurate representation, devolution has been construed as being the same as independence, when, in reality, it is only a step towards it.

It is only twenty years since



Pic: Ben Hall

BY ALEX CAMERON



Scottish devolution was last deliberated, cogitated, and digested but nothing came of it at the time and it was put to simmer for another two decades. This time the heat has been turned up and more 'progress' will be made: the most recent opinion poll showed 69 per cent of Scots favoured change.

Why is it then, that after three-hundred years of successful union, Scotland now wants its autonomy?

The main reason is that Scottish issues have been consistently addressed inadequately by Westminster to the extent that Scots now argue their own parliament would be far more effective.

There have been other interpretations though as a recent article in the *Guardian* attributed the Scots' desire for self government as "a deep-seated antipathy to the English", or "Braveheartism".

This will be true of some, as the nationalist spirit in Scotland is often played upon by the SNP for support. It is not the case, though, that the Scots are wholly pre-occupied with the idea of giving the English a good kicking. They have suffered at Westminster's hands, leaving many now motivated by the genuine belief that devolution will improve their standard of living.

WHAT is strange is that in a Europe of ever-stronger and increasing unity, anyone should choose to take steps to divide themselves. The benefits for Scotland surely cannot outweigh what is to be gained from remaining politically bound to England.

In the past tensions have arisen when the Scots claimed that the English were exploiting their rich oil fields. The Scottish National Party was formed

demanding independence and a suitable return on Scottish assets but it became clear that most of the oil fields were in English waters.

There are important lessons to be learnt from the many examples of division elsewhere. The discord encountered when former Yugoslavia split up is, not only an extreme example, but a warning of the danger involved in creating more than one power base in a country.

Ethiopia has also been crippled by the effects of devolution. Its four main tribes lived constructively together for the past 3,000 years but have recently dissociated themselves from each other with a "you can't be in my gang" attitude.

What is fascinating, and has more immediate implications for Great Britain, is that *within those tribes*, other factions have formed, forcing the government to pander to each of them.

The question, then seems to

be "where will it all end?". If Scotland gets what it wants, surely Northern Ireland and Wales will not want to be left out. How long before areas of England start demanding autonomy claiming cultural and regional differences from the rest of the country?

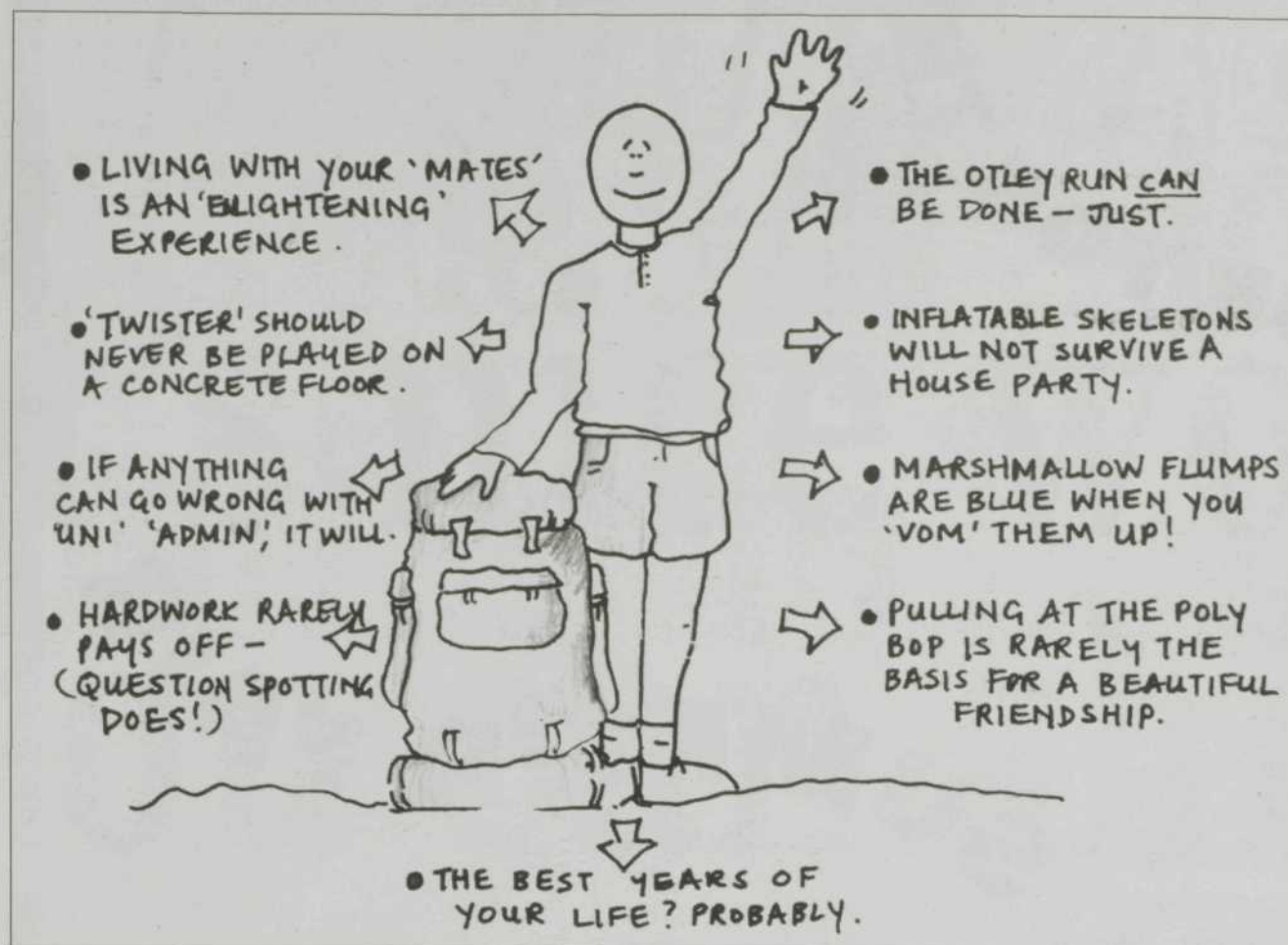
One must recognise that Britain is by nature made up of many imported cultures and it is our willingness to integrate them that has made the United Kingdom.

Germany, like Great Britain is historically a union of several nations but has, through more effective government, been able to uphold the idea of togetherness which is in danger of being replaced by a desire for separatism and disunity.

The reality is though, that by the millennium there will probably be a Scottish Parliament established in Edinburgh and an assembly in Wales.

What is the likelihood that following this dangerous trend the Prince of Wales will at last find a role as leader of the newly formed break-away state of the Duchy of Cornwall?

EM'S PEOPLE



WORDS OF WISDOM FROM A WISENED FINALIST

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

A bone to pick with heads of state or just disgruntled at the amount of mozzarella on the refec pizza? As if MEDIA EXPOSURE wasn't incentive enough, there's a lottery-rivalling CASH PRIZE for the best letter this week and every week. Write to The Editor at *Leeds Student*, LUU, PO Box 157, Leeds LS1 1UH, fax (0113) 246 7953 or drop by the LMUSU office at City Site.

Dear Editor,

I FEEL compelled to write as a release for the anger I experienced after an incident on Leeds

University campus.

Myself and a friend happened to pass an individual throwing flag stones into shrubbery, which for a student campus is not wholly unusual. He took exception to our glances and followed us with a tirade of insults. He eventually caught up with us and blocked our path. By this point his companion arrived and was accusing us of calling his friend a 'black bastard'.

We were then told he was a kick boxer (I think we were supposed to be impressed - he'd definitely had too

many steroid sandwiches), and that he would 'take both of us together'. After feeding him a pretty rosey story, they both decided not to try and give us a hiding, and we (or so they seemed to think), were now best of friends and it had all been an impish little prank.

These individuals were seen a couple of days later on campus, so they must also be students. Living in Leeds can be hazardous to students' health at the best of times without other supposedly educated people getting kicks from intimidating fellow students.

What I found particularly galling in this case was their attitude - 'it was just a joke'.

Am I naive; do students beat up other students on a regular basis?

Peter Frost

Editor's reply: And you thought Leeds 6 was bad

Dear Editor,

IN reply to last week's Comment article 'You can escape this we cannot'. This can only have reinforced negative stereotypical relations between students and the local community, when surely we should be trying to bridge this gap.

The DJ workshops are just one of the positive and

exciting projects that local groups and individuals are involved in to improve this area for all who live here. Surprisingly, none of the volunteers involved are students.

If I could offer a positive suggestion to start afresh for the next student year, I would challenge *Leeds Student* to write something positive about the local community and

invite students to get involved improving the area in which they live. Maybe we can start building bridges between students and the local people.

Concerned resident

Editor's reply: Last week's report DID give the community its say. You can't hide from the truth

Dear Editor,

IN response to last week's article about the recent University league tables published in *The Times*. I don't think it is helpful to talk down the achievements of Leeds University. Leeds is an excellent university and one we should be proud of.

We are a large, pluralistic university, submitting 50 subjects in the Research Assessment Exercise. Only four universities exceeded this. When ranked by 'research power', *Research Fortnight* put us seventh.

In the Teaching Quality Assessment, Leeds again distinguished itself with great credit and has consistently improved its position in the teaching league tables.

The Graduate Destinations

table was compiled using information from our Careers Service for 92 per cent of graduates 1994/95, unlike the majority of institutions who took smaller samples. Readers will be aware of the high esteem in which their degrees are held by employers.

A more accurate picture is perhaps given by the 44,000 students, just under nine for each place, who applied this year. Once again we are one of the three most popular universities in the UK.

David Robinson,
Registrar and Secretary

Editor's reply: More accurate? Of course the reason for Leeds' popularity - the nightlife - is always a winner with employers

Dear Editor

I WOULD like to take this opportunity to apologise to E Collinge, her friends and anyone else whose enjoyment of Liquid has been spoiled by lack of adequate ventilation.

This situation is being dealt with as we speak and fans have been installed to try and alleviate the problem. We are currently waiting for an air-conditioning system, ordered six months ago, for mid May.

On the night in question, the heat was particularly intense due to recent unseasonably hot weather. We would like to offer E Collinge and five of her friends free admission and drinks to compensate and hope this incident will not dissuade them from returning to Liquid.

Miriam McNicol and
Rebecca DiGiorgio

Editor's reply: Campaigning Leeds Student wins again

LEEDS STUDENT SAYS Hell or hijack?

THE most burgled street in Britain. Well maybe. But the residents of Chestnut Avenue are in need of solutions not headlines.

This week's *News of the World* presented an apocalyptic vision of a street teeming with gunmen, gangsters and prostitutes. For the students forced to live behind bars in their own homes it looked like hell on earth.

The students themselves, however, were not so sure. They said later the doomsday picture was exaggerated and life on the street was, in fact, quite bearable.

But they did regard crime as a significant problem which affected them.

It seems everything has to be polarised into black or white these days. There is one school that says Chestnut Avenue is crime capital of the world and every student has an Al Capone lurking in their backgarden.

There is another, fashionable lobby which protests it's all an invention of the media, and this is merely the latest manifestation of moral panics.

Jargon

One of these approaches is an exercise in scaremongering in the interest of selling papers, the other is an overintellectualised attempt to explain real crimes away in sociological jargon.

Neither offers a helpful solution to the genuine problems facing the residents of Chestnut Avenue.

Yes, the crimewave is magnified by the media's glare - there is no special reason to distinguish Chestnut Avenue from a dozen other student streets in the area.

No, it is not a product of the imagination when a missile smashes through your window and burglars raid your hi-fi and video.

Chestnut Avenue might not be the sequel to Dante's *Inferno* but its residents do suffer hideously from crime and the fear of it.

The one thing that's certain is that action needs to be taken and, in the aftermath of the Leeds riots, the pressure on Home Secretary Jack Straw has to be mounting.

It's only when there is a realistic analysis that the residents of Chestnut Avenue can begin to hope for solutions.

And finally...

SO, the end of an academic year plagued by the usual suspects of funding cuts, crimes against students and rows over the conduct of the powerful.

LUU will be haunted for some time to come by the grisly spectre of a quarter of a million pounds fraud, while Leeds Metropolitan University chief Leslie Wagner continues to court controversy with the students he is meant to provide for.

But more widely there was a ground-breaking general election which still has Britain on the crest of a wave. An election result that begs the intriguing question: what tone will New Labour set for the students and universities of the future?

OWN GOAL: Britain is booming - don't let Lions blow it. Turn to page 25

OUTLOOK FOR THE

SUMMER FAIR

Whatever you think of weather forecasters...you'll find the brightest outlook on the RM stand at the Summer Fair. Get a 2:1 degree or better this year and you could be basking in the prospects of a career with a blazingly brilliant company. RM is THE leading supplier of information technology to education. We're bright. We're progressive. Our sales turnover is now £99 million. And now we want IT-hot graduates to join us. Our vacancies range from Sales to Customer Support and from PC Development to Software Engineering. You'll need a degree, some evidence of achievement outside your studies, as well as a real enthusiasm for PCs. If you're hot for a career in IT and a 2:1 degree this summer would be no sweat, come and talk to us. We'll be at the following fairs: **Cardiff 10th June; Birmingham 11th June; Brunel 17th June; Bristol 18th June; Nottingham 23rd June; West Yorks at Leeds 24th June and Manchester 25th June.** We want to find out more about you so please bring your CV with you. Alternatively, if you can't fight your way through the throng, please send your CV to Personnel Department, RM, New Mill House, 183 Milton Park, Abingdon, Oxon OX14 4SE or call our **RECRUITMENT HOTLINE** on 0800 989798...or be seriously cool and look us up on the web: <http://www.rmplc.net>

2:1 DEGREES

AND VERY BRIGHT

BRINGING
LEARNING
to life



David Adam



Fights back the tears and signs off to pursue a new career signing on

Continues not writing to David in Leeds Student. The paper did anyway, snif

It's nice work if you can shirk it

THERE comes a time in a man's life when he must put his wild and reckless days behind him. He must leave for others the joys of student life: the Old Bar, the poly bop and getting a quid off admission to all National Trust buildings, and instead ponder on non-contributory pension schemes and home-ownership.

Finals, the trip-home and graduation. A time for reflection, a time for tearful farewells to friends and a time to say "fuck that, I'm gonna do a PhD."

But then there still comes a time in a slightly-older, a little greyer perhaps but definitely not receding okay? man's life when he must again put it all in the past...*The quick pint at lunchtime, the 'look, do you know what time I've got to be up in the morning?' and getting library books dated with a different colour stamper...*

The real world is dawning, the comforting duvet of studentdom is being wrenched from his grasp and the twin devils of 'job' and 'job' are waiting to batter his bollocks with a baseball bat. There are some deluded people around. I overheard a couple in Safeway last night, who believe that a 'job' is a good thing and were even gloating to each other about how much money Megacorp Spirit-Crushing and Soul-Sucking PLC were going to give them. Clearly there is some

Luxembourg. Let's pretend that we want people who are 'dynamic', 'act on initiative' and 'perform well in teams' and then promptly throw all the applications from 'new' universities, whose courses actively encourage these skills, in the bin and give the job to two drongos from Oxford who think team building is playing Jenga and that role-playing involves dressing up as elves. Graduates used to be able to walk into a job, now they have to walk

will ask you the same question a thousand different ways and label you a deranged schizophrenic psychopath should you deviate from the path of truth and righteousness once."

And if only it ended there. Should you convince them that you are indeed of the master race then it's straight off to the assessment centre for you my boy. An Orwellian Ministry of Terror where Big Bastard monitors your choice of furniture, your table manners and if you cover the toilet seat with loo paper before using it. (Actually I'm guessing here as my complete lack of enthusiasm to be employed in any capacity is usually detected by this point.) The real world is truly a horrible place. A place where you have to pay tax, a place where you have to get up in the morning and a place where you must pay full entry price at all museums and stately homes. It's a place that seems so far away when you buy your first *Trainspotting* poster and miss your first lecture but its progress is sadly unstoppable. A life of shirts and ties, responsibility and having to do what other people tell you awaits you all, so go on, have that extra night out on Mr Barclay and Mr Lloyd whilst you can. As for me, well it appears I've run out of courses to do, then again, I've always fancied being a teacher...



The comforting duvet of studentdom is being wrenched from his grasp

confusion over the basic issues here, so I shall spell it out.

IF HAVING A JOB WAS ANY FUN THEY WOULDN'T HAVE TO GIVE YOU ANY MONEY TO DO IT

THERE, I hope that clears that one up. Not that there's much chance of finding yourself in the awkward position of being employed anyway.

The Milkround - hey what a good idea. Let's advertise a couple of vacancies and then interview the entire population of

across a wobbly beam carrying a bucket of water on their head while small children throw beanbags and try to knock them off with a battering ram.

"So Mr Adam, tell me, when was the last time you were in a situation where your powers of leadership and motivation were tested, your abilities to work in a group examined, you dealt with a major hostage crisis, brought lasting peace to the Middle East and stumbled across a new continent on your way home? Oh, and please spend the next two hours ticking boxes in our psychometric test in which we

Devolution?

DID my ears deceive me or did I really hear Tuesday's England Vs Brazil game described as 'a possible rehearsal for next year's world cup final', on the radio? Now England may have won a couple of games and then been handed a lesson in football by the men in yellow but isn't that stretching things a little far? I mean Brazil might be knocked out in the first round by a Scottish team determined to erase the memories of previous world cup failures against the likes of Peru, Iran, New Zealand and Costa Rica and who will give their supporters something to cheer about this time instead of spending the whole tournament crying into their sporran. Oh Lord, pass me that Union Jack quick. "Ingerland, Ingerland, Ingerland, Ingerland, Ingerland..." (sorry Dad).

IN MY DEFENCE

ONE whole year, three friggin' terms and not a letter of complaint in sight. 30,000 words of thinly disguised, opinionated nonsense and the worst thing anyone has said is "my granny would quite like it." What does a grinning egomaniac have to do to become a campus-wide figure of hate

these days?

God, I reeeally hate students, they're so like lazy, and of course it's not that no one reads this page coz I'm great and my opinions are the talk of the pubs and clubs every Friday yeah I really hate students but not as much as girls with ginger hair or

rugby blokes or drippy indie kids who think they're great God yeah I hate everyone me but especially the Spanish who smell and are dead lazy coz they go to bed in the afternoon and their country is really crap and their beer tastes of piss.

There that should do it.





DRIVING DANGER

DRIVERS could be twice as likely to drive dangerously if they are made to pay for time spent on the road - a new study has shown, writes Jan Henek.

Researchers at Leeds University have found that a proposed swipecard time-based charging system could cause more accidents rather than make Britain's highways safer.

Drivers would be more likely to jump red lights, speed and overtake illegally if they are being charged for road use.

Professor Peter Bonsall, head of the project, commented: "Time-based charges clearly encourage drivers to try and complete their journeys in the shortest time possible, resulting in them taking dangerous risks."

Car-owning student Simon Ramsay agreed: "If I was charged for being on the road it would certainly make me want to get where I'm going faster. They should improve public transport rather than making people pay."

A government White Paper on the problem is expected to be published later this year.

Uni defeated in fines case

TRAINING TRIP



ARMS RUNNING: 12 Officer cadets are travelling to Colorado this summer to take part in a training programme. They are walking 230 miles across peaks to try and improve leadership skills and physical fitness

A RESIDENT who complained about excessive hall fines has won a court case against LMU.

Ollie Scognamiglio lived at Sugarwell Court last year and was upset to find that, on moving out, he was being charged for damage which he claims he didn't do.

Unfair

"Lots of students were charged but much of the stuff wasn't broken or missing," said Ollie. "Loads of us thought it was unfair."

When he refused to pay for the missing items, LMU issued him with a writ and he was taken to court. The case took place in May at Southport

By **ANDY KELK**

County Court, Ollie's local court.

The Judge, Humphrey Roberts, dismissed LMU's claim against Ollie and ordered that they pay £68 to Ollie along with £64 expenses, making a total of £132.

LMU could not comment on the case.

Simon Caffrey said: "This case proves the point that the university can't just fine people indiscriminately. Hopefully, they will take this criticism on board and won't do it again. They have to learn that students aren't prepared to pay for damage they didn't do."

Thomas Sheridan, a final year Business Management student agreed: "I think that the university is ridiculous in the amount it's charging people for just minor damage. They really ought to listen to the students a

little bit more - after all, it's us they're supposed to be providing a service for."

Charges

In April of this year, *Leeds Student* reported how Bonnie Powell, who was also resident at Sugarwell Court last year, was being taken to court for unpaid fines. Her charges included £10 for cleaning a light switch and £36 for a new pair of curtains to replace a pair which had a pen mark on them. Her case has not yet been heard.

In May, Paul Stearn, another Sugarwell resident, was also featured in *Leeds Student* complaining of a £100 bill for damage caused by his flatmates. He claimed that as he didn't actually cause the damage to the flat, he shouldn't be billed for it.

BALL KICKED BY PUNTERS

COMPETITION has proved too great for *Taking Liberties*, the LMUSU summer ball which has been axed amid rumours that only four tickets were sold, writes Christopher Blake.

This figure can be compared with LUU's Graduation Ball, which sold nearly 4,000 tickets.

Cancelled

"I can't tell you the direct reason why *Taking Liberties* had to be cancelled," said Jim Albentosa, the independent organiser of the ball. "I'll say it was due to circumstances which were beyond our control."

Simon Caffrey, LMUSU President was more explicit: "Literally a handful of tickets were sold. It's the wrong time of year for a black tie ball, there are too many others."

Competition with the official Graduation Ball appears to have hit *Taking Liberties* hard. But Albentosa insisted "*Taking Liberties* is aimed at a totally different market."

However students weren't convinced: "I'd go for the real McCoy," said Jeff Plaggs,

second year Youth and Community Work student. Mark Dent, first year Music Technology student agreed: "They're probably competing. I'm more prepared to pay £40 to go to the established ball. *Taking Liberties* hasn't got the right atmosphere".

Gary Bouch, Communications Officer at LUU, whilst believing the events were not in direct competition, said: "We had a great advantage. Word of mouth, the fact that friends are going and that it's an official event all helped us to sell tickets for the Graduation Ball."

Despite the event being organised independently, the Ents department of LMUSU decided to cancel it. "If the event had gone ahead we'd have to spend money on bar staff and security," said Caffrey. "Now we have lost nothing." Instead the £5,000 in booking fees will be charged to the *Taking Liberties* organisation.

Albentosa is presently "in negotiation with his solicitors".

Funding cutbacks

MORE cost cutting schemes could be on the horizon for LMU, frustrating student officers who fear that university bosses are going too far, writes Matthew Genever.

Controversy surrounds the decision to review the fee remission scheme, whereby part time students who cannot afford tuition fees currently have them paid for by the university.

Simon Caffrey, President of LMUSU, warned: "If these funds are cut it will be detrimental to the university as a whole. Those studying part time currently take up a huge proportion of the student body as a whole, and this is another case of taking money away from the wrong places."

A spokesperson for the university confirmed: "The way we approach fee remissions is to be examined by the Executive Board, but a decision on it won't be announced until some time next week."

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OFF CAMPUS

Bearing up

TEDDY-MAD Jenny Spence is due to have her dreams realised.

The student at Cardiff is to meet Michael Bond, creator of Paddington her favourite bear. After writing over 500 letters to him, she is finally to meet her hero.

King con

ROCK 'n' roll nutter John Child loves Elvis Presley so much that he believes he is his reincarnation.

John, born on August 3 1977 in Basildon, believes the spirit of the 'The King' seeped into him when he died and is going to Memphis, from his Essex home to "claim back Graceland and then Priscilla."

Temperature rising

A **SWEDISH** nurse is to gain top honours in a national competition.

The "nurse of the year" award is given to the lady who looks the best in her uniform.



Cheesy music

PIZZA lovers in Hull are getting the service other mozzarella fans can only dream of.

One delivery company is running a serenade service - order a mozzarella and get a ballad for free.

Road-ents

KOREAN police have found the perfect way to punish speeding motorists.

Cops are to be armed with ferrets. On stopping the offenders, they will release the animal in the car and lock all the doors and windows.

What's cooking?

CRAZY kids in Montgomery, Alabama have taken up a dangerous new sport.

A group of 12 to 16 year-olds stand by the riverside and set light to their clothes. The game is called "sizzle", the winner being the one who jumps into the river last.

Fresh air

SCIENTISTS have come up with a new cure for halitosis.

The brainy boffins from France reckon that chewing stinging nettles before a hot snog will wash away the niffs.

Compiled by
Clare Burton

Nationwide search launched for dangerous criminal POLICE HUNT SERIAL RAPIST

By **ABBIE JONES**

A NATIONWIDE manhunt has been launched by detectives desperate to track down a serial rapist who has struck across three counties, including West Yorkshire.

The sex attacker, who has been at large for thirteen years and is known to have raped five women, targeted a Leeds University student as his last victim.

She was abducted in her car in Woodhouse Lane multi-storey car park in July 1995, seriously sexually assaulted and had her eyeballs superglued together by the assailant.

But detectives believe other attacks may have gone unreported. Following a television *Crimewatch* appeal, 13 other women have come forward believing they were either attacked or approached by the rapist.

Dangerous

Officers in West Yorkshire, Leicestershire and Nottinghamshire have joined forces in 'Operation Lynx' to catch the man, dubbed as possibly the most dangerous sex attacker at large in Britain. Assistant Chief Constable Lloyd Clarke said: "We

want everyone to take a look at what we know about him and ask themselves, 'Is this someone I know?' We need this man's name".

In each of the attacks, victims were kidnapped at knife point in their own vehicles. The rapist first struck in December 1982, in Bradford, abducting and raping a 30-year-old woman.

Kidnapped

In 1983, he kidnapped a Leeds woman outside Leeds General Infirmary. She was raped, bound and pushed into the Leeds-Liverpool canal by Globe Road but she managed to escape.

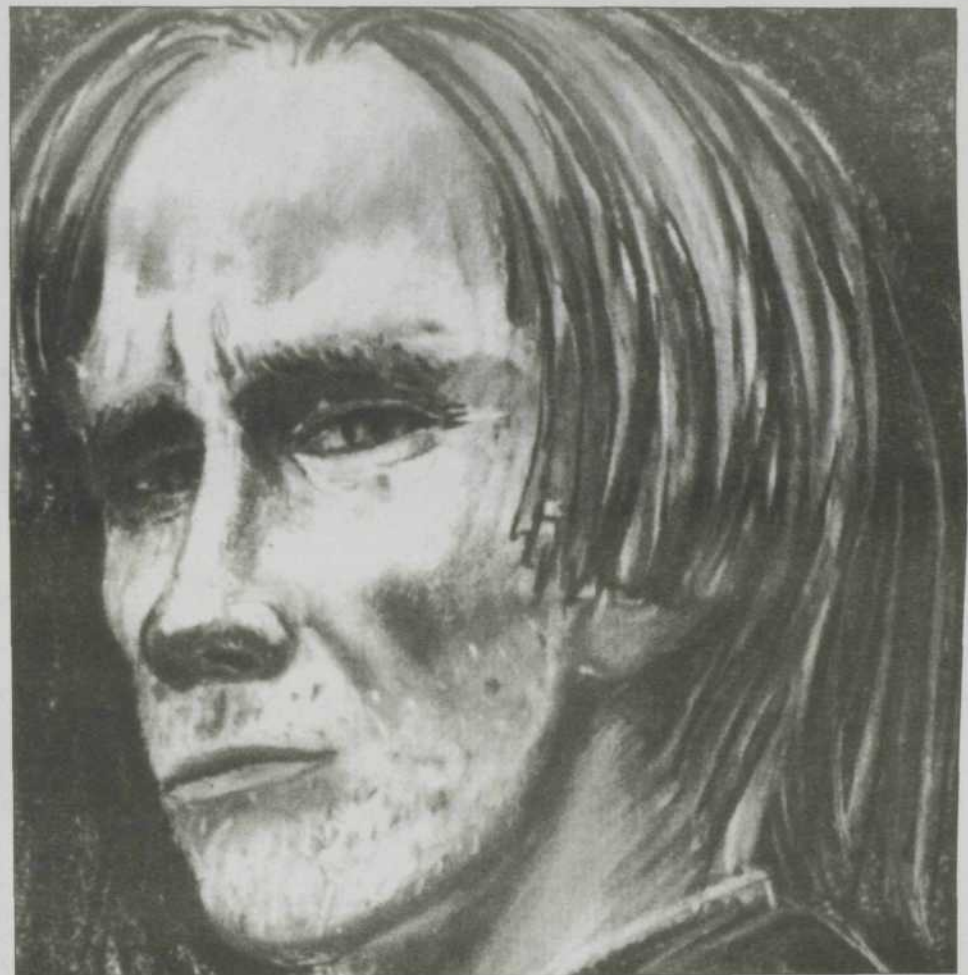
Over a year later he struck again in Leicester, raping a 20-year-old female. There was then a gap of nearly ten years before his next offence when he raped a woman driver in Nottingham and stole her cashcard and £200.

His last known victim was the Leeds University student whom he abducted in 1995.

Police believe he could strike again at any time and that a future assault could result in murder.

He is white, 5ft 8in or more, at least 35 years-old, of medium build and speaks with a scottish accent. At the time of the attacks his hair was neck or collar-length, brown or dirty blond.

Anyone with any information is asked to ring Leeds 2413004.



HUNTED: A photofit of the man police are looking for in connection with the attacks

Theatre troupe travels



SUNNY SPAIN: A group of budding thespians are taking their acting skills to sunny Spain this summer. The 22 Park Lane students will perform a comedy based on the medieval story of St. George to Spaniards and tourists on the village streets of Competa and Nerja. Course tutor Derek Ross said: "Taking the street theatre project to Spain gives the students excellent acting experience."

SPORTED FOR EXEC

SPORTY students at LMU will be given a boost after a special Exec meeting passed a motion to appoint a sabbatical officer to take charge of sports and cultural activities, writes Jan Henek.

The £10,000 a year post will commence at the start of the 1998/9 academic year. Union president Simon Caffrey commented: "This appointment will be a welcome one. We're overstretched at the moment when you consider that LMU is as big as Leeds university, yet they have thirteen sabbatical officers and ourselves only five."

The new Vice-President of student and community affairs will attempt to increase student participation in recreational sport and will look into expanding the number of clubs and societies at LMU.

Loophole closed by union bosses

By **LAURA DAVIS**

UNION bosses this week declared they are winning the war against corruption after their financial procedures were slammed by a top auditor.

In a recent report, finance company KPMG claimed LUU's financial regulations were irregular leading to "an increase in the risk of fraud."

But Bruce Hartley, Finance and Administration Officer at LUU, defended the union's record: "At present some sections of the union have their own financial systems which work well individually. I don't believe there has been any fraudulent activity."

However other union officials remain sceptical. LMUSU President Simon Caffrey, was disgusted by LUU's failure to clearly specify its procedures: "There would never be the same financial risk here. All areas of

the union adhere to the same financial regulations.

"The recent embezzlement by a house manager highlights their incompetent procedures."

Unions nationwide are also coming under scrutiny in a survey which aims to provide an overview of financial trends within union activities. The survey revealed that LMUSU receives less union grant per capita than 95 per cent of other unions.

LMUSU provides 51 per cent of funding for activities itself, compared to the national average of 22 per cent. Caffrey says this is due to a lack of funding from LMU: "Students end up funding their own support. They are aware that money they spend in the bar will be spent on them in due course."

So the holiday's here and you've got to get a job. So what. **CHRIS LEADBEATER** suggests some alternative modes of employment for a profitable summer



Summer Highs, Sunny

YOU KNOW that pleasant moment very well. You round off that final paragraph of your final exam as your now stress fractured wrist gives a playful crack, casually ignoring the cheerful sound of attempted suicides from the unprepared below you.

You deliberately forget the fact that your final paragraph wasn't really your final paragraph, and that you could have written another two sides if you hadn't spent 20 minutes drawing your name in concentric circles on the front of the exam paper, and instead turn your attentions to the summer ahead of you.

In those initial mid-June moments, those lazy days seem shrouded in a mist and pleasant haziness. This is your brain being

arsey again, as it has finally decided to click into 'Oh go on then, I'll absorb your bloody useful facts if you're going to make such a stupid fuss about it' mode, moving on from the previous night's 'Har har, you've got an exam tomorrow and I'm only going to let you get one hour's sleep because you pumped me with caffeine, har har,' mode. Still, a couple of hours and beers later the haziness has temporarily cleared, and you are able to focus on the summer ahead. And it's not a happy thought.

You had forgotten that your contact in the high powered world of dog shampooing (your eccentric aunt) had set you up for three months on flea troubleshooting and radioactive dip monitoring duties. Then you remember your parents saying "Well if that's not good enough, you can always go to the job centre." Ooh, scary.

IT wasn't meant to be like this. You know this. You have read the Famous Five books, and they did not say 'Julian, Dick, George, Anne and the dog that was stuck in to make up the numbers broke up for the summer, went off to work at 'Smuggler Pete's Dodgy Warehouse' and got paid two fifty an hour. And what a beezer time they had.' Oh no. Our heroes were too busy chasing the conveniently crap, perma striped T-Shirt wearing Smuggler Pete round treasure

islands. And there's no way they'd have been working for Smuggler Pete, because Smuggler Pete was always a truly shite smuggler who would have gone bankrupt years previously for not varying his trade from 'Old Seadog's Rum.' (And while we're at it, if Smuggler Pete was the vicious psychopathic cut throat he was made out to be, how come he always got captured by four kids and a dog, having locked them up in an underground dungeon but forgotten about the secret passage that was strangely always there.)

You see, Enid Blyton should have prepared her readers for the real world. If she had written a book called 'Five adolescents go to a treasure island, but say sod that treasure hunting bollocks because Julian's brought along a twelve pack of Hooch, and oh no here comes Uncle Quentin to make them work at the Haunted Quarry for three months,' then we'd have known what she was talking about. But she didn't, so here you are staring down the barrel of a Russian Roulette situation called 'Clean floors at McDonalds or no beer for you next year, little student.'

Of course, it doesn't have to be this way. Well it does, but we can always dream, can't we? In respect to this foolish optimism, here are some alternative suggestions for gainful summer employment:

Taxi Driver

JOHN LENNON once sang about instant karma, and even though he grew a beard of criminal length even for the 1960s, took lots of very hard drugs, and therefore probably believed that he was Grand Peacemaker and Chief Guitarfonder of the Higher Echelon of Yurk, he may well have been on to something. Kula Shaker talk about karma as well, along with other mystical stuff that they read about in the *Lonely Planet Guide to India*, but they also advise that 'if it tastes like honey, don't swallow it all, so catch the sun,' and therefore deserve to be ignored. If I wanted to listen to a bloke talking about wizards with big hats, I would talk to my flatmate, sixteen pints and a dog curry into his night out.

Anyway, the point is that every now and then, a person should make up for their mistakes and unpleasant actions in order to avoid retribution in the next life. And that includes students, because all that stealing of traffic cones, overconsumption of cheap alcohol, and peeing all over your housemate's food just because they won't wash up their filthy, rancid, week old washing up (oops, rumbled) will catch up with you in later life.

If you don't do penance you will undoubtedly go to student purgatory, or a permanent place in the dole queue forever and ever, as

it is otherwise known. There you will be surrounded by an army of the devil's benefit claimants, all clad in hell's very own uniform of Guns 'n' Roses 'Cock Rock Tour, 94' T-Shirts. In that terrible place you will only ever be offered the job of scraping the dirt from the toenails of old people. You will be permanently fobbed off by a receptionist introduced to you as Maureen, but known in Hades as 'Grand Supervisor of Beelzebub's Belching Benefit Beggars and Keeper of the Wild Mood Swing.' Fail to repent in this place of no deodorant, and you risk further demotion to student hell, where Ocean Colour Scene forever play an acoustic set, and your television broadcasts only Channel 5 gameshows on an endless loop.

To do said penance, one should seek out a summer job which promises full exposure to the drunken, offensive, and bloody hilarious at the time behaviour you yourself were guilty of during the academic year. One could apply for the position of kebab vendor, alternating that interesting quarter to three in the morning shift with the daytime responsibility of roaming the streets of Leeds 6 searching for stray dogs, and armed only with the best untested rabies vaccine that money to Libyan terrorists can buy. Or more appropriately, you could become a taxi driver, and look forward to a

happy three months scraping mouldy blue sick from the back seat of your once pristine Rover, after a happy customer from OTT decided to leave you some physical proof of how good their evening had been.

Language students are especially advised to apply for said position as the ability to translate 'Blerrgh ook mmwarr woowsweetchildomine acintabehdatattva oh no I'm going to throw oops sorry mate,' into 'Please take me home to North Hill Road, my good man,' is an absolute essential.

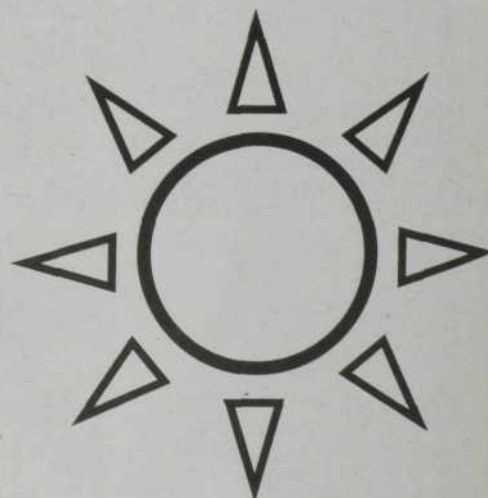
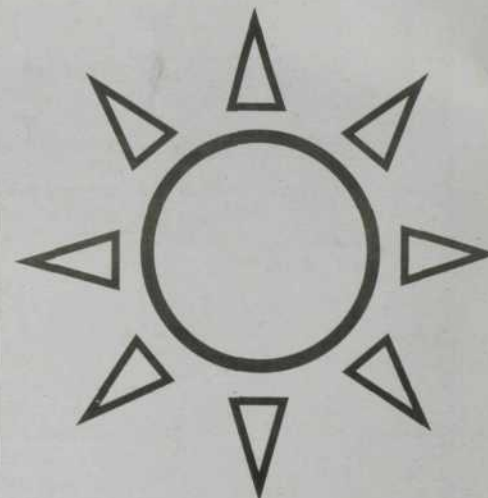
After a summer of doing this fragrant job, no student will ever think again that doing crap impressions of the worst Monty Python sketches at three in the morning is a good idea. Oh no. They will think that staying in every night and working until three in the morning is the best course of action anybody could choose. Of course they will. Nurse, my reality pills please...

Catchphrase to learn: Anything that starts with 'alright geezer' and ends with 'yeah that's fourteen pounds forty to the Cockpit, cheers.'

Phrase to avoid: "Dropping in the centre of Harehills, no problem mate."



"Harehills, you say? Forty-four quid, mate."



Court Jester

ONE FOR finalists only: At the height of the French Revolution, Robespierre was heard to say "The steps of the guillotine hold no fear for me, as I have walked the steps of graduation and crossed to the other side." OK, that's an absolute lie. But Robespierre might have said that had a) he not spoken French, and b) not had his head brutally hacked off in front of the Paris mob. The point is that the three small steps to the degree certificate may as well be the steps to the guillotine, considering the fear they inspire in the finalist. Tripping up in front of your university's assembled luminaries and your entire family is not an experience

many should wish to undertake.

Of course, nobody ever falls over, but the fact that graduands treat a small flight of steps like a tightrope over a pit of rattlesnakes having a collectively bad day, may explain the painfully slow pace of graduation ceremonies. And there's always a first time for everything. Just remember, next time the dickhead of the show could be you...

Catchphrase to learn: "I've had my wooden leg since I was four, you know."

Phrase to avoid: "Damn, wank, bollocks. Oh, I didn't realise you were sitting at the front, grandma."

26P



Skies and Nine to Fives

Great Filthy Liar

THE HISTORY of the world has seen many great liars: Like Diego Maradona who claimed that his handball goal in 1986 was the work of God, forgetting that everybody knows angels are good looking blokes with big wings, and not sweaty Argentinean footballers with whopping great cocaine habits. Like Liam Gallagher, who likes to sing that he is a walrus, when this is evidently untrue because everybody knows walruses are able to pronounce the word 'shine' without giving it six vowels. Like that bloke off 'Catchphrase' who always says 'It's good but it's not right,' when what he really wants to scream is 'Look, it obviously says 'haystack,' you f**king great imbecile.'

Then there's the landlord who carelessly described your house as 'an elegant urban mansion' when in fact he meant 'a smelly rat infested hovel, with heating that works when I can be arsed to fix it.' And of course there's your parents, who told you that if you didn't eat your greens the bogeyman would get you, and will one day say the same thing while babysitting your children, even though said offspring will be well equipped to deal with such ghosties, having spent their formative years kicking six shades of shite out of the bogeyman playing the Nintendo version of 'Bollocks Bedtime Monsters 4: Sword of Gobble.'

Well now you have the chance to join these disgusting untruth tellers without having to leave the comfort of your own home. And you get the added bonus of enhancing your reputation from underachieving academic to Great Amazon Traveller. All you need to do is pretend that you spent your

summer mapping the wastelands of Outer Melancholia, and threaten to brutally bottle anybody who swears they saw you working in Woolworths in Coventry. Just use these handy phrases:

"I performed the Dance of the Frothing Turd in the deepest forests of Ecuador, and was promised in marriage to the daughter of the local chieftain." ("I went out a couple of times to Michelangelo's Real Italian Nite Spot, and almost got beaten up when I tried it on with Mad Bezza the Bouncer's girlfriend.")

"I spent six days stranded at Karachi airport when I ran out of cash. I was bricking it, man." ("I spent six consecutive nights in, because my parents wouldn't give me any money to go to the pub. I threw four tantrums.")

"I got bitten by a Frotled Bongo Snake in the jungle outside Kuala Lumpur." ("I got sunburnt on a daytrip to Blackpool.")

"I worked on a sugar plantation in Jamaica." ("I worked on the Pick 'n' Mix in Coventry Woolworths.")

For added effect, fall asleep a lot in the pub, and blame it on the malaria you caught from the Great Drongo Beetle. Just don't go too far. Don't assail your girlfriend with late night travel stories, although you may find this a useful cure for her insomnia. Not that she was having much trouble with insomnia before...

Phrases to avoid: "Of course I can show you the photos." "The itchy skin disease I caught on the plains of Jahara is awfully contagious. Here, let me show you the blisters..."

26P



"Yeah, I got a bad case of facial lobster out in the Arctic."



Scary Goth Rocker

SOME STUDENTS say that three months at home come as a pleasant alternative to hectic university life. Others say that a summer back in suburbia is about as desirable as plugging the delicate parts of your anatomy into the wall socket. Parents can be so misunderstanding.

They don't like your music, they won't let you smoke in the lounge, and they don't like you growing sideburns the size of Brighton. So why even try to get along with them? Go the whole way on the shock scale, and become a shock goth new graverobbing zombie psycho a-bit-mixed-up-really rock star like that Marilyn Manson geezer.

This should guarantee you three months of parental tension to keep you occupied, and a zillion record sales to gullible American college students to help pay off your overdraft. Just follow these simple instructions.

You will need:
- A pasty white complexion, so drain all the blood from your face using Marilyn Manson's Big Scalpel. Or lots of foundation and eyeliner.

- A new name, combining something icky-wicky girlie with something else very scary and zombie like. Try Trixibelle Godzilla. You will also give your bandmates new names. They will be

called Fifi Very Big Werewolf, Sandra That Bloke Out Of Friday The Thirteenth, and Melinda Alex Ferguson's Pants.

- **Some of your own songs.** You cannot cover Take That songs about pretty flowers and stuff. Your songs should have lyrics like 'I'm a nasty old zombie I am, no really, I am, I've had the operation and everything. And I've got the photos to prove it.' These should be included on the debut album 'Tunes bad, Shouting good.'

- **A screechy voice** like what zombies are meant to have. You should sound like you are in terrible pain, and were recording your vocals from the depths of hell. On no account should you sound like your name is Steve and you come from Derby.

And that's about it. Sit back and wait for the royalties to roll in. Oh, and you might get a few death threats from fans who think you thrive on that sort of thing, and definitely haven't worked out that your name is Steve and you come from Derby. But you've lived in Leeds 6, and you can handle all that.

Catchphrase to learn: "I drink my own blood. Please buy the album."

Phrase to avoid: "Nah, it's all a complete act. The Record Company said it would be a good idea."

26P



"Ooh, I'm scary. Please help me go Top Ten."



The lon

Exams finished, but you can't spend *all* summer dr
not in this country. If you'd rather go to South Am
better start than Chile. Words and pictures: SHAU

GOING off on a three week jaunt around Chile might not be the cleverest way to secure your degree classification in the Easter holidays of your final year.

If I had needed time to curse myself for such a luxurious holiday at such an ill-opportune moment, the 20-hour flight via Amsterdam, Sao Paulo and Buenos Aires provided me with much of it.

The prospect of spending nearly a day with little leg room next to an elderly Dutch couple, both of whom suffered from bowel

troubles, might not have appealed to many.

Getting a stunning view of three of South America's most beautiful countries was to be my compensation.

Santiago is South America's fifth largest city with nearly five million inhabitants. Its setting at the foot of the Andes is nothing short of spectacular. Look up anywhere in the city, and give or take a bit of smog (all right, quite a bit) and sure enough you will find these imposing peaks looking down at you.

After being fixated by Santiago's skyline (and getting neck ache), the next most striking feature of this 450-year-old capital is the staggering number of buses it boasts. Not the most Tourist Board friendly advert for the city, I admit, ("Come to Santiago to see the buses") but nevertheless 100 per cent true. Everywhere you look you can guarantee to see at least fifty yellow buses jogging up and down the main street, La Alameda. At rush hour they are filled to the brim, literally stuffed in like sardines.

I should hasten to add that

Santiago offers much more than a bus fan's heaven. While essentially being a modern capital, it nevertheless mixes old and new, the traditional with the imported. Its relative proximity to the United States has definitely left a mark, not only in terms of language - Spanglish roams wild - but also in its shopping malls, pizza huts and *moda americana*.

That is not to underestimate Santiago's own culture and heritage. Santiago has still

a great base from which to see the rest of the continent, as I found out when I travelled across the Andes to Argentina, quite simply the most breathtaking six hours you are ever likely to experience.

Chile, like every other Hispanic country, is football mad. Chileans regard the sport as an outlet for their innate passion and fiery temperament. To some frenzied supporters I saw wondering around the capital, football seemed more than just a game, more than just a way of life. It was their life.

Only when you travel around Chile does it dawn on you what an incredibly long and thin country it is. The smallest of centimetres on the map translated into

staggering amount of hours on a bus. Imagine then, how my back reacted when it was told it was going 24cm - 17 hours to you and me.

But Chileans reacted with a measure of supreme indifference when I tried to elicit sympathy from them with my itinerary. They are, of course, used to it. Indeed, they have specially made coach *salon camas*, which boast reclining seats which even the most discerning British Airways

Santiago charmingly mixes the old and the new, the traditional with the imported

retained much of its Chilean identity, including the theatre, art exhibitions, artisan galore and live music. All surprisingly sophisticated for a capital city where squalor and affluence go hand in hand.

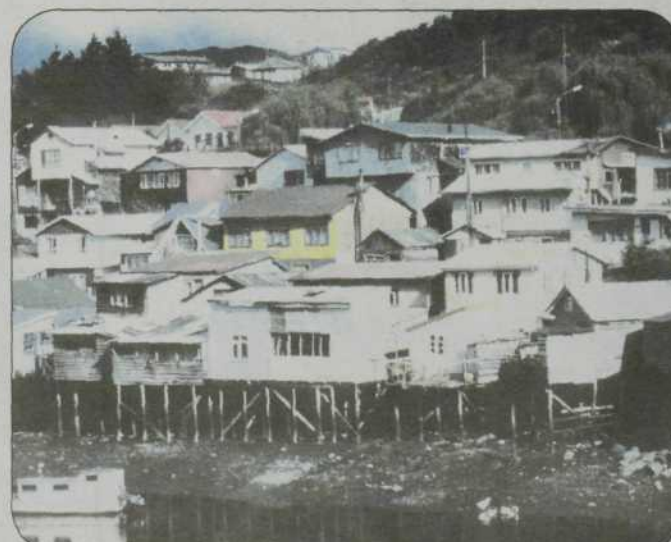
Santiago is a city where you feel at home instantly. With no pretensions and few tourist traps, the Chilean capital offers its visitors an excellent choice of destination to relax and take in South American culture. It is also



AND AHOY!: The Andes sit on the Chile-Argentina border



CLEAR BLUE WATERS: The sun heats down the coastline of Chile, in the South Pacific



SHACKED UP: Homes stand on stilts on the coast of Chiloe



CAPITAL CITY: A Bit

No. 25

Friday June 13

Juice



new man of comedy?
David Baddiel on his return to stand up

a different
type of
dinosaur

exclusive reviews of *The Lost World*
and 'The World Of 007' exhibition



plus: the death of basics, foo fighters interview

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STAKIS
LEEDS

Introweek 97

Group leaders and stewards are still
required to work in Introweek.
Pick up an application from the Porters
Info Point and hand in to exec ASAP

What happens to all my rubbish when I leave my house?

Leeds City Council have provided 2 refuse
sites where (if you have transport) you can
go and deposit your refuse.

The sites are at:

**Evaston Avenue, Kirkstall Road, Leeds 4
(opposite Cardigan Arms)**

**and the Reclamation Centre, Meanwood Rd,
Leeds 7**

Both these sites have extensive facilities for
recycling most things including glass, paper,
plastic, cans, engine oil, metal and garden-
waste etc. If you have any queries or prob-
lems please contact the Cleansing Helpline on

0113 247 7477



EUPHORIA

"MUMBLE, MUMBLE."
I'm sorry, I didn't quite
catch that. "We sincerely
apologise for
underestimating you,
cobber. Oh, and for putting
that Jo in *Neighbours*." Ah,
a couple of wickets and the
feel good factor returns.
Everyone over-react NOW!

**MORE
EUPHORIA**



SHEARER SCORES.
Shearer bores. Ah, a couple
of decent wins, and the
World Cup feels an Adams
punt away. Forget Euro 96.
Forget Italia 90. And forget
all about 'Le Tournoi de
quoi' when Zola sticks the
third goal past us in
October. This winning
habit is unsettling. Quick,
lose some games.

FREEDOM

"ALL WE HAVE TO do
now..." is get drunk in Hyde
Park. But just one question?
Why is it that while we're
revising we get a
thermonuclear heatwave,
and the moment the exams
are over, it pisses to
buggery. Life, eh?

**TORY
ELECTIONS**



"THEY'RE BACK" said
the girl out of *Poltergeist*.
However, she was talking
about vile ghosties, and not
boring old politicians who
we thought we'd consigned
to the back benches weeks
ago. "Quick, change the
channel in case I get
possessed by Ken Clarke"
doesn't quite have the same
ring though, does it?

SEAHORSES



OH DEAR. Johnny be
mediocre. One good single,
a dodgy album, and a
concert soon to be featured
on the live release 'Carry
on Paint Drying.' It's
enough to make you weep
into your 'We are f**king
rock gods us, oh yes' 89
tour T-Shirts. The past was
your's, but the future's
mine, etc, etc.

THE END



AND NOW, THE END is
near, and so we face the
final curtain. Hmm. Well
we haven't actually got
any curtains, just a dodgy
set of blinds, but you get
the idea. It's been a
pleasure and all that.
Perhaps I can get on with
some real work now. I'll

By Chris Leadbeater

Juice: the final segment

4-7 **j** music

The colour and the shape of things to come? Foo
Fighters interview exclusive, plus reviews latest

8-9 **j** clubs

Basically, it's all over. Focus on the death of a
legendary club night, plus a review of the year

10-11 **j** interview

Old lad or New man of comedy? David Baddiel
experiences a return to the stand-up life

12-13 **j** arts

Dinosaurs, check. Big budget, check. Plot ...? Find
out in the first British review of *The Lost World*

centre **j** arts

Connery today, Brosnan tomorrow. Juice checks out
Bond over the ages at 'The World of 007' exhibition

16-17 **j** books

Forthwrite out of the closet: Renowned author Edmund
White on homosexuality, promiscuity and HIV

19-26 **j** in vision

Exams out! Your seven day guide to TV vegging

27 **j** television

Dr Who most missed show? Those TV awards in full



pages 6-7



pages 10-11



centre spread

c'mon



By CHRIS
LEADBEATER

Ah, Graduation Day.
Fabulous academic
institution, and a
student's deserved
reward for three years of
hard labour, surely?

Or merely a reason to be
humiliated by a group of
criminally attired relations.

previously long lost but now
unfortunately rediscovered
and wheeled out in an
attempt to break the
world record for the
number of crap 'ooh
how you've grown'
comments' per minute
in a built up area.

You see, Graduation
Day is the only time
your relations are ever legally
allowed to enter your
university campus. That's
your university campus, your
hall of hedonism, your den of
drunkenness.

Ask the opinion of any

Juice's weekly rant at British culture

No 25: GOODBYEEE

student and they may well
tell you that they prefer
that post one-night-stand
'roll over and oh God I didn't,

whom you know in reality as
Horney Barney and Mr
Shagmeister, do their
'hilarious' '101 phallic
symbols for every
occasion' routine
behind their backs.

Then there's the
official
photographs. No
quickly forgotten
holiday snaps these,
for these small

items of personal history are
going on the mantelpiece of
every person your parents
ever met. Any family
occasion you attend in the
next twenty years will feature
a picture of you with your old
friends Mr Burgeoning Spot,

sitting happily on the left side
of your forehead, and Mr Eye
Itch, displaying a sense of
timing more hopeless than
your pitiful attempts at coital
relations after sixteen pints.

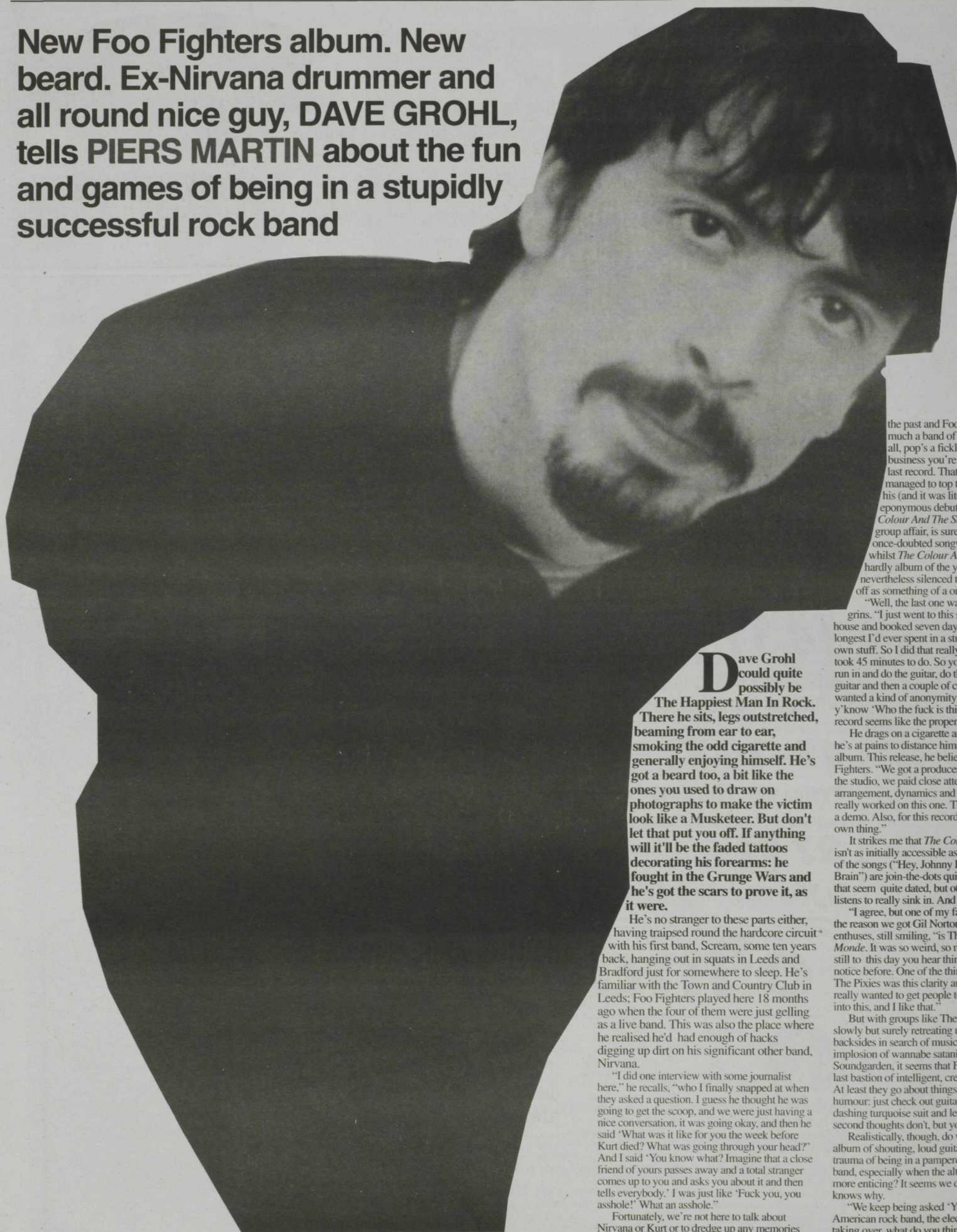
In between almost falling
over when getting your
degree, and avoiding giving
your address to the weird
spotty-faced psychopath who
made the mistake of looking
at once in the first year,
Graduation Day is a pain in
that last part of your brain
able to function after the
previous night's drinking
session. And let's face it,
students and smart dress just
don't go together, do they?
See you at the Grad Ball, eh?

**Graduation. Just a reason to
be humiliated by a group of
criminally attired relations?**

did I?' moment to this trial by
archaic clothing, any day.

Some things were never
meant to happen. Like that
conversation between your
parents and your tutor, where
the friends you just introduced
as James and Simon, but

New Foo Fighters album. New beard. Ex-Nirvana drummer and all round nice guy, DAVE GROHL, tells PIERS MARTIN about the fun and games of being in a stupidly successful rock band



Dave Grohl could quite possibly be **The Happiest Man In Rock.** There he sits, legs outstretched, beaming from ear to ear, smoking the odd cigarette and generally enjoying himself. He's got a beard too, a bit like the ones you used to draw on photographs to make the victim look like a Musketeer. But don't let that put you off. If anything will it'll be the faded tattoos decorating his forearms: he fought in the Grunge Wars and he's got the scars to prove it, as it were.

He's no stranger to these parts either, having traipsed round the hardcore circuit with his first band, *Scream*, some ten years back, hanging out in squats in Leeds and Bradford just for somewhere to sleep. He's familiar with the Town and Country Club in Leeds; *Foo Fighters* played here 18 months ago when the four of them were just gelling as a live band. This was also the place where he realised he'd had enough of hacks digging up dirt on his significant other band, *Nirvana*.

"I did one interview with some journalist here," he recalls, "who I finally snapped at when they asked a question. I guess he thought he was going to get the scoop, and we were just having a nice conversation, it was going okay, and then he said 'What was it like for you the week before Kurt died? What was going through your head?' And I said 'You know what? Imagine that a close friend of yours passes away and a total stranger comes up to you and asks you about it and then tells everybody, 'I was just like 'Fuck you, you asshole!' What an asshole.'"

Fortunately, we're not here to talk about *Nirvana* or Kurt or to dredge up any memories that aren't particularly relevant to now. That's in

the past and *Foo Fighters* are very much a band of the moment. After all, pop's a fickle mistress and in this business you're only as good as your last record. That Dave Grohl has managed to top the immediate fizz of his (and it was literally his) eponymous debut platter with *The Colour And The Shape*, a full-blown group affair, is surely testament to his once-doubted songwriting ability. And whilst *The Colour And The Shape* is hardly album of the year, it has nevertheless silenced those that wrote him off as something of a one-trick pony.

"Well, the last one was kind of a fluke," he grins. "I just went to this studio next to my house and booked seven days, and that was the longest I'd ever spent in a studio recording my own stuff. So I did that really quickly - each song took 45 minutes to do. So you do the drum track, run in and do the guitar, do the bass, then another guitar and then a couple of cups of coffee. I just wanted a kind of anonymity with that record, y'know 'Who the fuck is this band?' So this record seems like the proper record."

He drags on a cigarette and continues, as if he's at pains to distance himself from his first album. This release, he believes, is the real *Foo Fighters*. "We got a producer, we spent months in the studio, we paid close attention to detail and arrangement, dynamics and sequencing, so we really worked on this one. The other one was just a demo. Also, for this record, everybody did their own thing."

It strikes me that *The Colour And The Shape* isn't as initially accessible as *Foo Fighters*. Some of the songs ("Hey, Johnny Park", "My Poor Brain") are join-the-dots quiet bit/noisy bit fare that seem quite dated, but others take a few listens to really sink in. And that's a good thing.

"I agree, but one of my favourite albums, and the reason we got Gil Norton to produce," he enthuses, still smiling, "is *The Pixies' Trompe Le Monde*. It was so weird, so much going on, and still to this day you hear things that you didn't notice before. One of the things Gil brought to *The Pixies* was this clarity and definition, and I really wanted to get people to use their head to get into this, and I like that."

But with groups like *The Smashing Pumpkins* slowly but surely retreating up their own backsides in search of musical integrity and the implosion of wannabe satanic grunge behemoths, *Soundgarden*, it seems that *Foo Fighters* are the last bastion of intelligent, credible American rock. At least they go about things with a sense of humour: just check out guitarist Pat Smear's dashing turquoise suit and leopard print vest. On second thoughts don't, but you get the picture.

Realistically, though, do we need another album of shouting, loud guitars, and tales of the trauma of being in a pampered world class rock band, especially when the alternatives are rather more enticing? It seems we do, and the Grohlster knows why.

"We keep being asked 'You guys are the last American rock band, the electronic revolution is taking over, what do you think?' But, y'know, I don't know one drummer that's gonna trade in his

Dave Grohl is...

drums for a drum machine, or someone who's gonna put down their guitar and pick up an Apple computer. It's not gonna happen. As long as there are good songs then it's not going to go away. A tune's a tune whether you do it with a kitchen table or a sequencer or a banjo."

But with dance music finally seducing American youth onto the ways of techno and its many colourful hybrids, has the guitar not reached its sell-by date? This revolution, it appears, is being televised and you aren't invited.

"But there's still great rock music," Dave states, "it's just how much attention is paid to it, and with so much hype put on dance music and whole Chemical Brothers/Prodigy scene, I think that a lot of these bands are just plain overlooked. It's not considered cool anymore. Maybe in a kitsch kinda way."

"I mean, I like some of the new Aerosmith record," he laughs, "because it's just rock! And I've always had a soft spot for really, really cheesy rock and heavy metal. I always have and I always will 'cos it's entertaining and it's fun. If I wanna listen to music that'll broaden my horizons then [whispers] I like a little Tangerine Dream every now and then."

Dave Grohl in Spandex leggings and poodle hair prog rock shock! Yet when you think about it, it's not that surprising. Indeed, the guy comes across as an eternal optimist, enthusing about almost everything and smiling, always smiling. The pressures of fame, one might assume, do not bother him. Or maybe he's just used to folk telling him how brilliant he is all over the world. He has been doing this press thing for a third of his 28 year-old life, after all.

"I don't understand why some people whinge about being a pop star," he ponders. "I mean, you go from working in furniture warehouses to shitty record stores and then you join a band. I was 17 when I joined Screaming Trees and we toured for years and years, living off seven dollars a day, and squats were the only places that would have us. And when you realise the basic exchange, like 'I go play music and they feed me', then that's when you feel lucky just to fucking have a meal or get enough petrol to get you to the next show."

"Then you get in a band that gets successful and you start making money. You don't have to go home and paint

houses to buy pot or whatever. And I don't know how many people have actually done that. The only band that I know now that have gone through sort of the same trip is the guys from Green Day. And possibly Rancid. A lot of other bands formed in High School and got lucky. So it doesn't make any sense to me that you couldn't feel fortunate."

Is it not slightly disconcerting, however, when almost everyone you meet tells you how great you are? Sycophancy does tend to create a few too many illusions.

"You take it with a grain of salt," says Dave, a man well versed in meet'n'greet, flesh-pressing rituals. "They don't know you as a person. I could be the biggest fucking asshole in the world - 'I love you, you're great' - you don't even fucking know me! But when they say 'I really love you're music', that's just pure flattery, it's great."

Legend has it that Foo Fighters are famous almost by default; that they're

whether it's in front of two people or twenty million. You know, people ask me how I feel about selling out, and I'm like, from what?! I'm just playing music! Just because a lot of people come to the shows and more are moving out the door it doesn't mean my ideals have changed. It doesn't mean I'm a different person.

"The whole underground and independent thing is funny," he continues, "people just wear it on their fucking sleeve and it's like 'God, can't you just play music?'"

How have you seen indie music change over the years, then, seeing as it's a topic you're clearly passionate about? He fingers a cigarette and then he's off.

"Things are so complicated now. In the '80s indie and alternative stuff used to be called college music in America because the only stations playing REM in 1984 were college radio stations. And if you got played on one then you were psyched. They were the only stations that played Nirvana's first record, *Bleach*. So the only people

politicians, and my mother was an English teacher. So [he laughs] I've always been intimidated by the written word. With lyrics, I have some weird intellectual complex where I just feel like why would anyone want to read what I have to write? And I'm always afraid to write something to someone for fear that they'll be overly critical. Even with postcards I'll write four or five drafts before sending it. That's why nobody gets my letters. I'm afraid of my grammar, whatever. So with lyrics, with things that are overly personal, I just get freaked out."

The lyrics to both albums, though, are particularly, er, surreal. Or maybe it's a complex form of allegory that Dave developed whilst in some kind of Freudian Oedipal denial stage in early life. Possibly not, though.

"The lyrics are intentionally obscure, definitely," reveals Dave. "Being the master of procrastination that I am, I waited until the last moment. Not so much the last record, that was so last minute I was sort of sitting there thinking 'Er, what rhymes with 'cage'? There are songs on this new record that are powerful and emotional and I wanted to write something to match that atmosphere, so I spent a little while longer on them."

This extra lyric writing effort shows, too. Songs like the opening "Doll", "My Hero", and new single "Everlong" are actually deeply personal affairs that put to shame the bizarre "Fingernails are pretty/Fingernails are good" couplet from their first single, "This Is A Call". All this touring and being apart from your loved ones must give you plenty of time and space for reflection, mustn't it?

"Well, not necessarily," Dave retorts, "it could be. Someone said that you should never write songs on tour because they'll all be about how much you miss home, how far away you are, how alone you are, and I kinda didn't buy into that. Now, I guess I do."

And then he's off, my time is up. The Happiest Man In Rock bounds out of the room, smiling, mentally preparing himself for another gig in another town. He'll be back here, of course, when Foo Fighters join the August V97 circus, but for now there's the not inconsiderable matter of playing in front of 1800 eager fans. They may know all the words, sure, but they probably don't what they mean. Hell, not even their author does.

One final question, Dave. Which colour and what shape? "I would say green and probably oval." Oh well, make of that what you will.

Singles

Single of the Week



LAGUNA METH
Stud Boy (Go Beat)

A tale of macho prurience and general sordidness set to a heart-meltingly seductive tune. Laguna Meth, despite owning a *Kerrang!*-friendly moniker, sound like Beck and Brian Wilson giving each other a good 'seeing to' in a cocaine factory with Oscar Wilde on 'lookout'. That good. "It's so cold... my nipples are hard" begins the second song. Summer is here.

TRAVIS All I Want To Do Is Rock (Independiente)

The bookies' favourite and everyone's 'tip' for the 'top', wherever that may be. Sensible title, wonderful song: they'll go a long way. This sees the Travis boys plod majestically in an escalating kind of way, though it's over before you can say "A bit like Teenage Fanclub when they were good." Nothing a spot of hard labour wouldn't solve.

PRIMAL SCREAM Star (Creation)

Following their atrocious efforts on *Later* (all that Tizer and Malibu, no doubt), the Screams offer us, their fans, "Star", and we laugh at its contrived, cod-soul. "Hey, weren't black people really cool in the '60s?" posturing. Like, dig it, Bobby, but learn to sing, please. "Kowalski" sounds fantastic really, really loud, though.

FUN LOVIN' CRIMINALS Scooby Snacks/I'm Not In Love (Chrysalis)

Leeds' very own telephone nuisances, The Criminals live up to their name by fleecing The Kids with a reissue of the *Pulp Fiction*-sampling hit of last year. Weird. The 10cc cover is a faithful, utterly unnecessary reworking of a tune that was crap in the first instance. Go to jail and do not pass out.

STEREOLAB/NURSE WITH WOUND Simple Headphone Mind (Duophonic)

Half an hour of lovingly trashed sonic mayhem courtesy of the wizard-like Steven Stapleton, noise guru and producer of 'out there' organic epics. Stereolab provide the canapes and champagne at this particular party, to which we can only reply: "But Monsieur, wit zees record, full of your leetle bird noises, you are truly spoiling us". Genius.

Piers Martin



'I've always had a soft spot for really, really cheesy heavy metal'

living, breathing proof that Nirvana once existed and, in Dave Grohl, their spirit lives on. Certainly this helps to shift obscene amounts of product but the simple fact is that old Grunge Ringo, as he's affectionately known, recognises a decent tune when he pens one. And this, compounded by the Foo's incendiary live shows where Dave, stick thin and, yup, grinning, goofs around, playing a mean guitar and shouting a fair bit, perhaps justifies their ever-skyward ascent. But having spent half his life actually getting to this privileged position, there must be times when he craves that uncertainty, that chance to win the crowd over, instead of preaching to the already converted.

"I think you have to create your own scene," he states. "When you feel this yearning to belong to the underground scene again it's like 'What the fuck does that mean?' Does that mean you just wanna play in a club and feel like you're back with this intimate relationship with five people in the crowd? Playing music should just be for the sake of playing music,

coming to our shows were college students, and then it was considered alternative music."

Drummers, it has to be noted, do not have a glitter-strewn history of making dynamic frontmen. Just look, if you can, at Phil Collins. But from such a balding precedent things, it seems, can only get better. Indeed, Dave Grohl's transition from stickman to lead singer and songwriter was so natural that you'd be forgiven for thinking that drumming in Nirvana was only a means to this Foo Fighters-flavoured end. You might well be wrong, but there's no harm in trying. Yet it becomes increasingly apparent, certainly on this new, proper band record, that it's the lyrics which Dave has the most trouble with. Bob Dylan he ain't, but then that's probably a good thing.

"I'm totally intimidated by words," he admits, for once not smiling that much. "I think it has something to do with the fact that my father was a journalist and speech writer in Washington, he wrote speeches for top

Computer Love



Following on from the acclaimed *The Bends*, is RADIOHEAD'S *OK COMPUTER* (Parlophone) the album of the year already? JOSEPH CAIRNS worships at their "sonic cathedral"

Radiohead are far from being a Pop Group, believe me. In 1995, the Best Year Ever for British Pop™, they made the most influential Rock record since *Nevermind*, totally at odds with the upbeat, ironic mood of the time.

Nowadays, though, Rock is back, and even Supergrass, the poppiest of the '95 pop tarts, have made a serious, "mature," album. Now, I have a problem with Rock Music. I've always had to make excuses for liking its bombast and spectacle and Guns'n'Roses bluster, always had to find something to remove it from its perpetual Black Sabbath fixations, something to make it relevant to a Nineties kid like me.

I don't need to do this with *OK Computer*. It's

Rock brought forward at last, so far away from Mansun and Placebo it's embarrassing. Musically and lyrically, it's a cut above, as far from *Attack of the Grey Lantern*, as absinthe from Carlsberg. It whispers and inhales, then exhales and savages; loops and samples wheezing and creaking whilst Jonny Greenwood's guitar solos unabashedly soar. You stop, rewind the tape...how the hell did they make it sound like THAT? As far as that kind of reaction goes, it's closer to DJ Shadow than any "guitar" music you'll hear this year. Sometimes it just sounds...human, not about verse, chorus, middle eight, but about pure expression of feeling. And this is without the lyrics.

With Thom Yorke's words it expresses depression AND hope as emphatically as anything since Tricky's *Pre-Millennial Tension*. But

whereas Tricky speaks through a fog of mescaline and hydroponic, *OK Computer* is tainted by Benylin and antibiotics. Yorke struggles with his demons on record, and it makes uneasy listening - "Keep breathing... Don't lose your nerve" he murmurs.

But, more than anything, here are twelve songs wrapped up inescapably in the tensions of the last days of a century. "Paranoid Android", "Karma Police", and "Subterranean Homesick Alien", aside from being three of the worst song titles in living memory, are racked with a sense of history, both fused with, and plagued by, technology, and totally convinced that we are Being Watched - the latter's "and all up above...the aliens hover" is a quintessentially nineties echo of Dylan's "Johnny's in the basement, mixing up

the medicine".

"Fitter Happier" is the computer from 2001: A Space Odyssey delivering our instructions for a productive life, whilst "Airbag" is a skewed take on the automobile obsessions in Ballard's *Crash* - "Last night an airbag saved my life". The songs here are by turns breathtaking and soothing; "Just," by far the best thing on the *Help* album, and "Exit Music" from *Romeo and Juliet* are ghosts of old friends. Yorke's voice alone effortlessly invoking silence.

OK Computer is riddled with ISDN lines, laser printers, and mobile phones, its congregation muttering about Elizabeth Wurtzel and Stephen Hawking. (in)tense with anticipation of the date (01/01/00) when the IBMs and Apple Macs start to corrupt and we have to rely on ourselves to survive.

Chaos Fiery!

Live

Mogwai/Arab Strap

The Duchess Of York 03.06.97

Silence, we're led to believe, is golden. Indeed, why use words when a gilt-edged sonic assault renders such linguistic dilly-dallying unnecessary? Whinging about that awkward one night stand will never be as enjoyable as a primitive blast of raw melodic noise, and that's the crucial difference between these two bands.

Arab Strap, feted exponents of druggy mumblings and One Good Song, have all the charisma of a meths-sozzled tramp pretending to be sober. They force a muddy collision of Joy Division-ish sixth form rock and dour, incoherent ramblings upon the crowd before launching into "The First Big Weekend" which, by all accounts, is not a good move. Great name, though.

Glasgow sound fetishists Mogwai, meanwhile, boasting new recruit and ex-Fannie Brendan O'Hare on hitting stuff and samples, are nothing short of astonishing. Sticking to the adage that less is more, their five-pronged, foot pedal-friendly offensive kicks off with the grin-

inducing splendour of "Summer", and rolls effortlessly on into "Tuner" and "Angels Versus Aliens", songs that don't so much command your attention as kidnap it and feed it ecstasy.

The Mogwai tune is thus: a few simple chords are strummed, the bass sneaks in, a second guitar pipes up and a melody is established. Then they go apeshit and play Very Loudly. For a long time. But, and it's a big but, this is a structured noise, a kind of ordered chaos, that is beautiful when it should, in theory, be hideously unlistenable.

And, like the best pop practitioners, they make it look fun and easy. Sure, elfin frontman Stuart may sport a cardigan and painted black fingernails, but when they play the mesmerising, spine-shattering single of the year, "New Paths To Helicon", you can even forgive his mock cock-rock posturing.

It's fitting, too, that the final "Stereodee" lasts about 20 minutes, involves roughly nine musicians

bashing frantically at any object capable of making a sound, and is one of those life-affirming moments that turns an evening into an event. Noise annoys, then, but tonight it was just white.

Piers Martin



Pics Piers Martin



Album

Jesus Jones

Already (EMI)

Ahhh, the good ol' indie kid days. Bottles of cider, stupid clothes, bad hair and all the rest of it. Some of the bands of the era battled on way beyond the point when the whole scene went dull, usually with disastrous effects (see Ned's).

Some disappeared and came back bigger, brighter and better than ever (see Charlatans and Blur). Some disappeared and we all hoped never to see them again. This is where Jesus Jones fit in.

Where those other bands came back with a slightly different sound, new ideas or just plain better, Jesus Jones have come back with the same sound, no ideas and are therefore worse than they were before. The first song, "The Next Big Thing" (dream on...) sets the tone; an occasionally awkward reworking of, well, everything they tortured us with all those years ago.

From here on in the album actually gets progressively poorer and poorer; "Look Out Tomorrow" actually sounds like Big Fun used to, while "Wishing It Away" starts with ridiculously melodramatic keyboards before turning into an Erasure song. By far the most amusing of all, though, is the fourth track, "Top of The World." This is the

most perfect Song For Europe I have ever heard; tacky Irish pipe intro, half-speed synthetic drum beat, a Beatlesque type bridge bit in the middle, etc etc etc. Sample lyric: "On top of the world is where canyons form below / And you can see from there to the depths of your soul". Very profound, Mr. Edwards.

It's not totally crap, however. "Chemical No.1" is a fast-paced little ditty with a bit of funk in the bass-line, and "Motion" is a fair attempt at a Chemical Brothers-style techno-rock-out (until Mike Edward's vocals ruin it).

All in all, though, it's an excruciatingly dull journey through a world of tackiness and stale ideas. Begone, and don't bother us with the resurrection.

Robby Elson



WU WILL ROCK YOU

Not afraid to spout two hours worth of nonsense when they like, Staten Island's seminal Wu-Tang Clan have dished out an epic, if slightly flawed, masterpiece in **WU-TANG FOREVER** (Loud/RCA). **PIERS MARTIN** welcomes the return of this Spice-like collective

"Woke up this morning, feeling fine, there's something special on my mind," croons the **RZA**, the sun streaming through his Manhattan apartment, whilst **Genius** brews up another pot of coffee. All is well at **Wu-Towers**; even **Ghostface Killah** remembered to do the washing-up. Yeah right.

But there is a kind of Monkees safety-in-numbers, all-in-this-together air about the Wu-Tang Clan. You can picture them: smoking blunts in identikit Wu-

Wear tracksuits, pouring over *The Complete Rhyming Dictionary*, getting angry over, well, anything. And it's anger that, above all, fuels this massive, weighty record. God knows why they're so irritated but they are, and, after two hours, so too is the listener.

Wu-Tang Forever is an epic: panoramic, revealing, innovative, and very long. Sadly, it lacks any real depth, instead relying heavily upon the impressive, fluid rapping skills of all nine clansmen; artists who are all too happy to maintain a gruff, steady metre over the RZA's inspired production efforts. He's clearly been checking out a lot of

medieval music given the wealth of harpsichords, violins, and harps liberally sprinkled over the pedestrian hip hop grooves. But it works well, especially on "A Better Tomorrow" where he samples Simon Bates' very own tear-jerker, the "Our Tune" theme.

Annoyingly, the "Clan" are at pains to reveal only one thing: that they are the best group in the world. Okay, so they had a few problems getting there but they are "the black men that struck oil" and we should now "all pay tribute to this entity" (from the LP's best moment, "For Heaven's Sake"). They can also cure world poverty, end

global famine and talk to aliens. Weddings and bar mitzvahs, one assumes, are not a speciality.

For sure, this is a highly imaginative manifesto and parts of this record are fantastic and genuinely inventive, but don't believe all the hype. The Wu-Tang Clan's rapping is often surreal, dazzling and oddly erudite, yet they come across as a brash, day-glo cartoon collective: they articulate their rage well but seem to have forgotten why they're pissed off. Ultimately, though, this is just pop music, but pop music of a very grand, dark design.



better than the beatles?

The fact that Oasis are being compared with The Beatles is, of course, praise indeed. The Beatles were a pretty decent band (by all accounts) and a few people bought their records. But to suggest that our Mancunian heroes are a mere pastiche of their north-western cousins is, frankly, misguided and baseless. For Oasis are quite simply better than The Beatles ever were or could be.

While it's true to say that Oasis sound like many others before them, and yes, that probably includes The Fab Four, nothing on Earth quite sounds like the glorious racket Oasis make. They have defined music since 1994 with a purely '90s sound. Only the first few chords of "Don't Look Back In Anger" and the last few of "She's Electric" echo those of the Liverpudlians', and the former, incidentally, borrows from a post-Beatles Lennon ditty.

And it's within this "copying" accusation that the argument for The Beatles falls apart. Oasis have released just two albums, yet crucially are already being compared to The Beatles at their very best. The fact that the first two Beatles albums were full to

the rafters of covers such as "Twist and Shout" drives a coach and horses through this "derivative" debate. There were no covers on Oasis' stunning efforts and enough b-sides from their singles to fill more classic albums.

In short The Beatles were far more unoriginal than Oasis. Of course, the final nail in the coffin is the promise of more great, era defining tunes on this summer's album *Be Here Now*. Everybody who's heard it so far cannot praise Noel's efforts enough.

But you can't blame The Beatles for their failure to compete with Oasis. They had no competition - no one driving them on to better things. Thus they were able to experiment, and what a disaster that turned out to be. Imagine Oasis padding out albums with the overblown, pompous and self-indulgent excesses that ruin *The White Album* and *Sergeant Pepper*. You can't can you? Rocky Raccoon indeed.

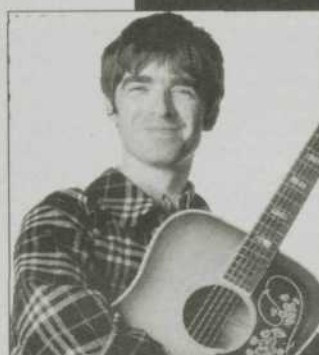
Oasis have managed to attain the kind of superstardom not seen for 30 years despite the presence of a massive dance music community who proclaimed rock was dead - and who were we to

disagree with the likes of Ned's Atomic Dustbin and Carter USM flying the flag for British music? In this atmosphere, where first comedy and then computer games were announced as "the new rock 'n' roll", Oasis' achievements are all the more remarkable.

So, The Beatles probably had more personality in their plectrums than Oasis will ever have. But, as Noel famously said, "it's about music, music...music." Oasis have better songs that mean more to people today than The Beatles have.

So put the *Anthologies* on if you wish, dust off *Rubber Soul* if you're feeling extra energetic. But the excitement, the danger and the pure elation of loving a band, waiting for new material or news of another gig is a sad remnant of the '60s Oasis are now. And they've only just begun.

Putting the case for the Beatles is like arguing for the genius of Shakespeare, the intellect of Einstein or the flair of Pele. Everyone knows it already but likes hearing it



again for reassurance that some things in the universe really are beyond doubt.

First, the personal point. I reckon the Beatles are the best popular artists of the century and anyone who argues must have an eardrum loose.

They, in the time worn phrase, rock. As it happens, millions around the world seem to agree, and the Beatles' superpersonal record-breaking sales on both sides of the Atlantic crush any pretenders to their crown

beneath a Lennon landslide. Get back to me when Oasis can claim numbers one, two, three, four and five in the US charts - at the same time.

One-hit wonders are all very well but the trick is to convert flashes of brilliance into one long supernova. More than two hundred tracks of astonishing breadth and quality - we await Noel to approach the complexity of ballads like "Eleanor Rigby" or "She's Leaving Home" - made the Fab Four's output white hot. The bestselling album stakes also leave Oasis riding for a wonderfall, the latest score standing at Liverpool 10, Manchester 2 - that's Manchester City, by the way.

When you get bored of statisticians try the historians instead, who beneath their pompous words about the Beatles' profound cultural, social and political impact are basically struggling to cope with idea that four working-class Liverpudlians could change the world. But they did. The Beatles gave us youth, freedom, drugs, rebellion, flower power, *Sergeant Pepper* - the '60s itself. According to Philip Larkin, they even had something to do with the invention of sexual intercourse in 1963. Oasis? Well, they gave us laddishness... Patsy Kensit... erm.

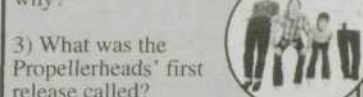
COMPETITION Time!



CAN'T GO TO GLASTONBURY?

Don't despair. After Sound City and the imminent U2 concert, Leeds continues its bid to become the North's rock capital with V97, the festival to end them all. It all takes place on the 16/17 August at Temple Newsam Park, with three stages, including a dance tent. THRILL to the mysticisms of Kula Shaker. GROOVE to the dope funk of the world's biggest loser, Beck. SMILE to Dodgy's loose-limbed summer anthems. JUMP to the metal techno of the best band in the world, The Prodigy. And RUN as Echobelly take the stage at three in the afternoon. Piss taking aside, the line-up for V97 is up there with the best of all the festivals this summer: as well as the above there's Blur, Reef, The Chemical Brothers, Daft Punk, Ash, The Bluetones, Placebo, Foo Fighters and Propellerheads. Not bad. We have five pairs of tickets arriving any day now in the Leeds Student office to give away, and all you have to do is answer these hastily assembled questions:

- 1) What is the title of the new Prodigy album, out on June 30?
- 2) Who's the only member of the original Echo & the Bunnymen line-up who is missing from the reformed version and why?
- 3) What was the Propellerheads' first release called?
- 4) What Brummie band did a member of Bentley Rhythm Ace used to be in?



Write and tell us the answers at this address: Leeds Student, Leeds University Union, PO Box 157, Leeds LS1 1UH

The Beatles were fresh, energetic and brilliantly humorous - their flair and technical invention broke new boundaries; Oasis just made a mess of "I am the Walrus". Noel and Liam are pale imitations forced to look back in envy at their past masters, the Beatles-alluding symbols on their new album cover proving talent by association is their only hope to live forever. Forget it. Like all other mediocre musicians their stars will blaze momentarily and then die. Give it a decade or so and they will long for yesterday, the time when they could briefly claim to be more famous than Pete Best.

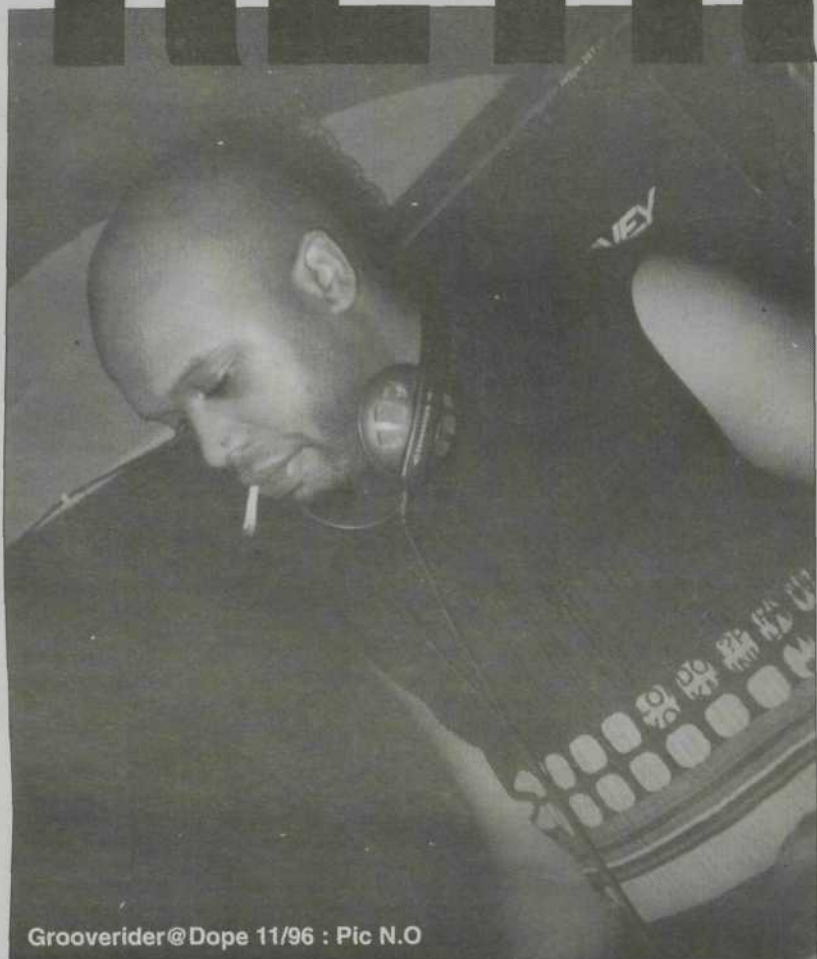
Imagine the bands swapping eras, I wonder if you can. Would the Beatles be producing reverential covers of "Roll With It" and sweating over ideas for their third album in the wake of *The Oasis Anthology*? Difficult one, that. Put it like this: without the Fab Four, Oasis wouldn't even exist. The Beatles? They're bigger than Jesus. The Gallaghers? Well, they're bigger than Blur.

By Ben East
DEPUTY EDITOR

By David Smith
EDITOR

RETROSPECTIVE

LTJ Bukem@The Good Life 10/96: Pic George Butler



Grooverider@Dope 11/96 : Pic N.O



Breaking@Rehab 3/97: Pic N.O

So how was it for you? NICK O'MEALLY and SARAH MONK look back on the high points of a stellar clubbing year



Ed Rush@Dope 4/97: Pic N.O



Pic: Brighton Beach



Desphix@Dope 5/97: Pic N.O

WHETHER your drug of choice this year has been vodka, soap powder or Stella, it's been a good 12 months to remember. From the dark corners of *Basics* to the green sofas in *Liquid*, Leeds has rocked once again.

A year ago the city's nightlife was in limbo, suffering from the bitter comedown of a jubilant House culture. Out of the wilderness, this year a new chapter has been written in the city's nightlife.

What we're talking about is real clubbing, defined by the music, experience and crowd; a lifestyle. Not corporate clubbing for you sheep out there in your daring technicolour shirts and loafers, guzzling away at the local alco-disco.

Drum 'n' Bass, real Hip Hop, northern soul, genuine American House and Garage, Latino Funk and retro chic. Just a selection of the music

and scenes that have risen in stature over the past 12 months, injected into our consciousness by the likes of *It's Obvious*, *Dope*, *Rehab*, *Basics* and *Casa Latina*. Joints that have given a whole generation of dirty stop outs, (begrudgingly resigned to life after clubbing), the excuse to go out again at the weekend.

If you dug deep enough and stepped out on the right dance floors, you were bound to come across the new war cry of the discerning clubber, 'formulaic music sucks!'

In the battle for the hearts and minds of Leeds clubbers, the forces of good, (*It's Obvious*, *Dope*) and the rest, have rocked the good ship apathy, striking fear into the forces of commercial clubbing and the formulaic overlords. With the spell broken you could dance again, not just because, 'that's what you do at a night club isn't it?' but because the music really moved you.

Breakbeat science finally made it's debut last summer when *Dope* opened its Department Of Progressive Energy at Cafe Mex. Then came that fateful night back in November when Bukem made his debut at *The Good Life*. A moment in clubbing history immortalised by Dave Beer's shoot out, 'Best thing since Acid House'. From then onwards the wheels of Drum

'n' Bass snowballed and gathered an unstoppable momentum.

The scene evolved in two directions, with the likes of Bukem and Square Pusher bringing the music to a wider audience. And *Dope* and *Psyche* at the Afterdark Morley providing a haven for breakbeat purists. Grooverider, Ed Rush, Doc Scott, just some of the UK's leading DJs and producers that graced the city's turntables. Not forgetting Goldie larger than life at Dave Beer's birthday party back in January.

ECLECTICISM has been a word over-used already in '97, but there was one club that continued to provide a real alternative: *It's Obvious*. Knife throwers, synchronised hoover dancing, and a line-up of DJs including DJ Food, the Ninja Tunes collective and Jon Carter all played the cream of the dirty big beats and successfully put the rock n' roll back in clubbing. "Anything goes," anything did, and even a shift from *The Warehouse* to the *Pleasure Rooms* couldn't stop the Obvious boys from turning out quality nights every Friday.

Casa Latina, *Yardbird Suite*, *Moveonup*, and *Brighton Beach* have also provided a well needed

alternative to the stagnant house scene. These nights have given punters the opportunity to shake their thang however the hell they want. From funky latino, deep northern soul and the hottest jazz to a new generation of mods throwing shapes and making faces down at the 'Beach,' this year has seen a continuance of everything that makes alternative nights as good as they are.

Music and people spilled into new environs like *Liquid*, a venue that is finally giving the Fav a run for it's money. Bar culture had arrived, redefining the traditional boundaries of clubbing. Not exactly the promised 24 hour Euro city, but a glimpse of things to come. Nights came and went, Ronson moved back and forth between different venues and it looks like it has finally settled at *The Warehouse*. The Vague Family (R.I.P) has come full circle from *I-Spy* at NATO to *Speed Queen* (currently at *The Warehouse*), pulling queues as long as ever and generating enough sweat to make the thickest mascara run.

Hold tight LS6, corporate, commercial cheese has well and truly had its day. Long live the underground and any club that has the balls to be different.



Lord G@Hard Times 1/97: Pic George Butler



I-Spy 4/97 : Pic N.O



Pic: Liquid Bar



DJ Steff@Vinyl Kombi 5/97: Pic N.O

back to

basics

Dave Beer and Goldie at back to basics. 2/97
Pic: Willem Jaspert

AND

THANKYOU GOODNIGHT

"We wanna be free, we wanna be free to do what we want to do, and we wanna get loaded, and we wanna have a good time ...and that's what we're gonna do". SARAH MONK and NICK O'MEALLY bring you the exclusive story on the shock ending of Yorkshire's original rock 'n' roll club

"DON'T let the bastards grind you down", the last fateful words of Dave Beer and Russell - the collective that, for six years have been instrumental in shaping what we know as British club culture.

But Basics is no more, and the vacuum that is left is one that holds much wider implications than simply just another club going bust. Have the bastards won?

Dave Beer is a man who has lived enough for three lifetimes. Early years spent kicking around with punks and roadies shaped a vision that transcended the environs of a nightclub. Basics became an integral part of the region's clubbing vocabulary, and

was even adopted by the Blues as a political slogan.

The last three months have been turbulent ones for B2B. *The Pleasure Rooms* management went bankrupt, taking with them a substantial amount of *Back to Basics* investment. Amidst

As Dave Beer explained, to continue would be to compromise the original intentions of the club. "We came to this decision to hold onto the one thing that we most value, our self-respect and the respect we have been given from others. In these days of bum on

efforts by the present management to replicate the Basics formula could be futile. Whatever the final outcome, the move could signal the end of *The Pleasure Rooms* as a local clubbing venue, unless the likes of *Up Yer Ronson* step in to fill the gap.

battle between keeping true to the original intentions of the night, and making enough money on the door to pay the bills. According to Dave Beer, when push came to shove, Basics wasn't prepared to compromise its principles and deliver a sub-standard night.

It looks like the bastards have won, but is blinkered management the only cause of the night's recent decline? Is the closure symptomatic of a bigger problem presently sweeping club culture? It seems that clubbing geared towards a larger crowd has lost its original appeal, nights are jaded and familiar, lacking the euphoria of the unknown.

Enough of the obituary. It's not quite *Back to Basics* - RIP, yet. There are plans to move to a new venue in Leeds in the near future, maybe under a new name, and nationwide and US tours are coming up. Whatever happens, as Dave said, "You can take the club out of Leeds, but you can't take the Leeds out of a club".

Leeds has been at the forefront, but is getting caught up with the watered down northern attitude, it's all flashing lights and boob tubes. Basics had to make a stand

controversy and rumours, Basics closed for eight weeks, and then re-opened, promising that everything would be back to normal and that the club would be refitted. Same management, and same old story.

Under a new name, the *Pleasure Rooms* management failed to deliver.

seats corporate night-clubbing, we still believe in the original philosophies of house culture and that the club means much, much more than just money".

Will Saturday nights ever be the same again? With the departure of Basics many feel that it has left a vacuum that cannot be filled. Any

Leeds has been at the forefront, but is also getting caught up with the watered down northern attitude. It's all flashing lights and boob tubes - it's time for Basics to take a stand". Good music is no longer enough to keep the crowds coming back week after week. Clubs like *Basics* are fighting a losing

Making a Baddiel of it

He's home



Yobbish lad, or middle class Chelsea snob? JENNY KAVANAGH traces David Baddiel's return to standup and reveals just why he's gone solo

Slouching against the edge of his dressing-room table, scratching his stomach and wearing jeans, baggy T-shirt and puzzled expression, David Baddiel more than suits his student/New Lad/Teeny-bopper magnet image.

The puzzled expression, however is due to the bottle-opener and unopened bottle of Budweiser in his hands. "Do you know how to open one of these he asks?" Well, that's one stereotype down the pan anyway.

The media's habit of boxing people off into certain categories leaves a lot to be desired. So, when they come across a middle-class Cambridge graduate (no Jarvis pun intended) with a penchant for indie music (yes, we know, he could have been in The Sundays), football and pornography...well, it's hardly going to be plain sailing is it? "I'm not offended by it," says David, however, "but it does fuck me off the way that people in the media, because I'm in the media myself, have their image reduced, so the truth gets lost."

This preoccupation with the

truth could be the root of the problem. Most comedians only show a small percentage of their personality on-stage and even that is grossly exaggerated. If the on-stage persona is almost identical to the real one, and, as David admits, "The one thing I've always tried to do since I started stand-up is to be true", then the comedian becomes so multifaceted that they become impossible to categorise.

The Mary Whitehouse Experience led us to believe that he

As the teenagers have grown up and the students have graduated to MacDonalds, his audience must have changed. "At the start of this tour I thought things had changed, when we were playing the smaller warm-up venues," (still in Norwich for anyone who's interested) "but with bigger audiences they're still mainly younger. Although that's not a bad thing" he adds quickly.

As for size... "It annoys me that not all of the shows have sold out, although seven or eight of them

to find something to say about Cecil." (You had to be there.) Still, no-one could blame him for feeling self-conscious about the need to keep his material fresh. He reckons he's not deliberately trying to do that, and that "it's more a case of trying to keep it interesting for me".

If lack of interest was a contributing factor in his decision to split with Rob (now Robert) Newman, it was not on the audience's behalf. It's upsetting,

then (for me, anyway) that when asked if he sees Rob any more, he replies "I see him about once every three months or so, by chance. Hardly at all."

Of course, any trainspotting comedy fan will know about the tension between the two performers. Newman once, perhaps jokingly described Baddiel as having a "nuclear winter" of a personality. So, has the sun come out now they're no longer

together?

"Yes, I'm much happier now," he answers, frankly, "although I'm quite a happy person anyway. [He pauses briefly] I do occasionally get depressed. Very depressed. But I am usually very happy." It is tempting at this point to play on the "is he trying to convince me or himself?" thing, but it's hard not to believe him. Signing autographs after the show, he is relaxed and laid-back and doesn't care whether it's a copy of *Loaded* or of his book, *Time For Bed*, which is thrust towards him. "Have you read

'I think I'm one of the most centred and unchangeable comedians around, so it irritates me that the media make it seem as if I'm chasing an audience'



was the student comedian; he got a bit more arty with *Newman and Baddiel in pieces*, Wembley Arena made him rock star/teen idol and then, with *Fantasy Football* there was "The whole lad thing" (said in a more fed-up than annoyed voice). Yet, he maintains, "I think I'm one of the most centred and unchangeable comedians around, so it irritates me when they [the media] make it seem as though I'm chasing an audience." After all, who was he chasing with *A Stab in the Dark* or, as a street performer in Edinburgh with *The Merry Mac Fun Co*?

have. I just feel that if the audience is only half full then people don't get the full atmosphere. We've not had a bad night though."

It is what you do in the show that counts, and what David does is change his set every night. After so many catch-phrases and in-jokes throughout his career, it's surprising that only a couple, extremely short pieces of old material crop up in the show. When I mention this to him, he becomes quite defensive, saying "Not really, it was only the Lionel thing and that was because I was struggling

David is next appearing at the

it?" he asks out of curiosity. "Did you recognize the bit I did about Frank?" "Yeah", a female fan half-giggles, half-sighs.

This easy-going part of David Baddiel's personality could be what prevents him slagging off his former pseudo partner. "I still think he's one of the best stand-ups around and a really talented bloke. He's just a very depressed and intense person and so he used to get really worked up about stuff. I just think your life is more important than your career. [He pauses again] When we split up I just didn't want to work with him anymore, he didn't want to work with me either. I mean, it wasn't like I chucked him or anything."

Right then. He can't open his beer properly (the top nearly hits me), and although at a gig in Cambridge recently he downed a pint to please the student audience, at thirty-three, he's past all that, (anyway, his mum was the worst heckler there), and trembling girls are in the minority. So, what is he? "I'm a very approachable bloke", he says on my way out. I'd go with that.



It was a partnership of two halves

When watching David Baddiel on television, you can at least be consoled with the thought that someone with some real comic talent will be on soon. He seems strangely intent upon appearing with people who are far more funny than himself, and before getting the lucrative transfer to Fantasy Football League where he is consistently outperformed by Frank Skinner, Baddiel was runner up in the partnership that was *Newman and Baddiel in Pieces*.

How is it then, that Rob Newman,

the talented half of this duo, has been relegated to obscurity while his protegee has gone on to European glory?

Newman was a forerunner of Eric Cantona in that he retired while at his creative peak. And when you compare *The Punt and Dennis Show* to the one series of *Newman and Baddiel in Pieces*, it becomes clear that it was the latter comedians that possessed the talent which made *The Mary Whitehouse Experience* such a success. While it was undoubtedly a

group effort, the outstanding sketches, repeated ceaselessly in the playground the following morning, were the ones that involved Newman and Baddiel, or more specifically, Rob Newman. Everyone had perfected their impressions of his superb Soho Jarvis well before greeting their friends with a swift exchange from *History Today*.

On the other hand, Baddiel's incessant preoccupation with complaining about everything earned him a persistent ridicule from

Spitting Image, which he attempted to put down in a later performance. Of course, Baddiel's material isn't just moaning though, as he is able to talk at length about sex. Hardly the most imaginative and difficult task I think you'll agree.

In the meantime David, "See that mediocre comedian, always second best in a partnership? That's you that is."

Alex Cameron



Lyric Theatre in London on 15th June

what's on

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

1 **CRASH**
Another film with more hype than content. James Spader and Holly Hunter star in this grotesque J G Ballard tale of sex and car crashes. The only question is, will they show car adverts before the film?

2 **CON AIR**
Looks like the Rock, and stars the same people, but it's a good summer blockbuster. Nicholas Cage and John Malkovich as the hard men.

3 **THE FIFTH ELEMENT**
Premiered at Cannes. This science fiction is a far cry from Luc Besson's *The Big Blue*, and stars Bruce Willis.

4 **ABSOLUTE POWER**
Cat and mouse conspiracy. Clint Eastwood teams up with Ed Harris and Gene Hackman in this action packed thriller.

5 **BIG NIGHT**
Stanley Tucci directs and stars in this food movie. A great movie about an Italian restaurant also starring Ian Holm, giving another superb performance.

6 **ANACONDA**
Monster movie in the Amazon. Stars Eric Stoltz, and little else. Could do with being removed from the cinema.

7 **NO WAY HOME**
Animosity between brothers. Joey (Roth), is released from jail, but his freedom only resorts in wrecking the home of his saintly brother.

8 **GRIDLOCK'D**
Tim Roth in this heroin flick. A gritty urban comedy with a dark side. Not Roth's best, but a good buddy film anyway.

9 **JUNGLE TO JUNGLE**
French remake of *Un Indien Dans Le Ville*. If you understand French you'll have worked out what this is about.

10 **SPACE TRUCKERS**
A witty sci-fi adventure. Stars Dennis Hopper and Stephen Dorff and is good for a laugh.

Juice
SUMMER
PREVIEW

Return of the Dinosaurs

The hype, the hype. HANNAH JONES enters *The Lost World* to see if Spielberg should be making that much money

Hmm, a bunch of volcanoes. One suave, rubber-clad bat, Bruce in a Gaultier, rubber vests and another slice of John Grisham...it's pretty darn big but there's still something missing...

Just when you thought the summer movie scene was looking a bit lean on prehistoric theme parks and big, carnivorous, scaly things, in walks Steven Spielberg with the spectacular sequel to the 1993 record-breaking

blockbuster *Jurassic Park* tucked under his arm.

To bring you up to date, the world of prehistoric pictures has bid a lukewarm farewell to Sam Neil and Laura Dern, but a hearty welcome back to sir Richard Attenborough, reprising his role as foolhardy moneybags John Hammond. Jeff Goldblum also returns as wise-cracking boffin, Dr. Ian Malcolm, who becomes the crusading hero of *The Lost World*. (Spielberg obviously aims to test your powers of imagination from the off - Ian Malcolm is surely one of the least convincing hero's names

in the entire history of the cinema. No one brilliantly balmy or hard as nails has ever been called either Ian or Malcolm).

Malcolm has been minding his intellectual business when he gets an urgent call from Hammond. We know time has passed since *Jurassic Park* because the old guy is now confined to his bedroom and no longer allowed out on safari (or

maybe he's just been told to stay in and practice his Hibernian accent, which is still pretty rosey). The genetically engineered dinosaurs are still on the isolated islands where we left them, but are showing powers of survival and reproduction beyond any scientists' expectations.

Hammond has a plan to send a team of young scientists and researchers to observe the creatures.

Ever the brilliant maverick, Malcolm decides that sending a bunch of good-looking juicy humans to a place where peckish Tyrannosaurus Rex roam about may not be a top notion, but alas his girlfriend and team-mate (Julianne Moore) have

already left for Rex-ville, leaving our hero no option but to follow on a rescue mission.

On the island, Malcolm meets the rest of the team, including dashing but right-on photographer Nick Van Owen (Vince Vaughn - discovery of the film and a major league babe in the making). It soon becomes clear though that a third party has infiltrated the island in the shape of a bunch of middle-

Cinema

CON AIR

DIR: SIMON WEST

STARS: NICHOLAS CAGE

Con Air is a pounding, action-filled roller coaster of a movie, produced by Jerry Bruckheimer, the man responsible for *The Rock* and *Crimson Tide*. Whether this previous record is to his credit or otherwise is another matter, but you'll find *Con Air* relatively engaging and enjoyable, simply because it's quite offbeat at times, and generally not a bad laugh.

A mutiny occurs on one of the planes of 'Con Air', a federal air transport service, the function of which is to convey convicted sociopaths between penitentiaries in

CON AIR

the U.S. John Malkovich is the ring leader, and Nicholas Cage is a good guy, although he's a convict too, having been the victim of an unfortunate incident at the beginning of the film. Of course, the plot is a barely disguised excuse to provide a purely functional context to what most of the largely intellectually challenged action freaks who go to see this film will want.

After a nondescript start, the tone of the of the film is almost arbitrarily transformed by a sudden introduction of black humour, and what generally follows is so over the top that you begin to wonder whether it's all meant to be a bit silly and therefore in a spirit of japey and good humour. However you finally realise that the director cannot make up his mind

about the tone of the film, for there are still certain scenes that clearly aren't meant to be amusing, and others which certainly leave you suspicious. A good example of the latter is the visually spectacular last sequence, which decides the fate of the Malkovich character, but which is so extravagant as to surely be intentionally ridiculous.

The inconsistency of this aside, the film's humour, characters and dialogue do tend to work well, and it is factors such as this that generally redeem it from being just more goddam-awful, cliché-ridden, meat-headed, humourless, all-American-hero type shit, even though the plot is utter bilge.

Paul Oliver





Cinema

THE LOST WORLD

DIR: STEVEN SPEILBERG

STARS: JEFF GOLDBLUM

aged men in beige (including Pete Postlethwaite), who look like they've escaped from the set of *It Ain't Half Hot, Mum*. They plan to resurrect the old theme park idea by taking a creature back to Seattle Zoo for public pointing-at. Needless to say they soon upset the natives by injuring a baby Rex and both camps join forces to prevent being eaten alive as doting dinosaur parents get set to bite some human butt.

Grip your arm rest tightly as another furious action 'n' effects juggernaut takes over, which may not differ wildly from *Jurassic* but will make you squeak in your seat on several occasions as a desperate chase ensues. It's no surprise that the monsters are every bit as charismatic and terrifying as the first time around, but the terrific set pieces included one classic, non-dino nail biter that's up there with that drop of sweat on Tom Cruise's glasses in *Mission Impossible*. Our hero's winnebago is suspended over a very steep cliff by a very thin rope. Julianne Moore lies injured on a

'Grip your armrest tightly as another furious action 'n' effects juggernaut takes over'

very cracked pane of glass...

The disaster continues in the pouring rain (of course) and the beasts inevitably overshadow the human cast, who yell, cower and run through the undergrowth with truly heroic gusto. Goldblum is an unlikely but very likeable leading man, lean brooding, witty and, while he's certainly no Keanu, he's sexy in a definitely-not-dumb way. Julianne Moore is a less convincing female lead, not strong enough in

physique or character to fit the Sigourney Weaver, better-than-the-boys mould, and more battered that babetastic (harsh, but fair). Their relationship is vastly underwritten, with absolutely

no sexual chemistry. Thank goodness - one of the strengths of *The Lost World* is that Spielberg doesn't waste your paid-up thrill time with a super-naïf emotional plot.

In the noble cause of action adventure, film fans regularly sit through the kind of toe-curling relationship cliché that makes *Heartbreak High* look like *The*

English Patient, as the script department's budget is spent on more foundation for Mr Brosnan or another chest wax for Arnie. Here, your engagement with the film depends merely on your desire to survive and your knowledge of right and wrong. Respecting the environment, right. Reuniting mother and child of species, right. Exploiting nature for financial gain, wrong. Shaven-headed Pete Postlethwaite in bermuda shorts, wrong, wrong, wrong.

If you've seen *Jurassic Park* then *The Lost World* won't show you anything new, but you won't have seen Hollywood made adventure done much better. The whole picture is a theme park of classic cinema thrills - from the *Ben Hur* style dinosaur hunt in huge buggies, to the *King Kong* antics of mama Rex as she strides through central Seattle at the climax. Even the title is a direct pincher from a Sir

Arthur Conan Doyle dino-show of the 1960s. Steven Spielberg has returned from his personal exorcism of *Schindler's List* to big budget, crowdpleasing theatrics and it's marvellous. Did you really expect anything less? Enjoy the ride.

The Lost World opens on July 18



Juice SUMMER PREVIEW

As the end of the Summer term approaches, so too does The Moment of Realisation. This is the time when you realise that your Summer plans are going to be scuppered by a severe lack of funds. Images of days spent relaxing with friends over a bottle of red wine in a gorgeous little French gîtey thing are replaced by images of having to be prized from your bed at 5:45 am in order to attend your lovely £2:20 per hour job at the haddock filleting factory.

Luckily, Hollywood executives are well aware of the plight of impoverished students and so kindly agree to release a large proportion of their wares over those troublesome months. For the sake of £4 you get two hours of pure entertainment during which you're able to pretend that you're miles away from the hell hole of boredom which you call home (N.B. this may not be possible for those living in Hull.)



Batman and Robin: Opens: June 27
Reasons to watch? George Clooney wears rubber. Like some vision from a particularly enjoyable and vivid dream, everyone's favourite doctor exchanges his white coat for a fetching little black and silver number. You might think that the Batman thing has run its course now, but with Chris O'Donnell as Robin, Alicia Silverstone as Batgirl and Arnie and Uma Thurman as the baddies, this should still be worth a look.

The Devil's Own: Opens: June 20.
Controversy was bound to follow this film and follow it it has. The casting of Brad Pitt as an IRA member led to allegations that terrorists are being glamourised and portrayed sympathetically. Add to this rumours that Pitt had a less than happy relationship with co star Harrison Ford and you've got a rather rocky boat.

One Fine Day: Opens: July 4.
More George Clooney, this time ditching the rubber and going for the sensitive romantic comedy lead opposite Michelle Pfeiffer. The two meet thanks to a kooky romantic comedy type coincidence involving their kids, who no doubt are played by cute little moppets who you'll want to either adopt or hit in the mouth with a hammer. It'll be sweet and cheesy so stay away unless you cry at *The Ricki Lake* show.

Conspiracy Theory: Opens: Aug 29.
Mel Gibson reunites with the director of *Lethal Weapon*; a combination which should be a fairly safe bet for a good solid action/thriller. Julia Roberts would like to ask you if you wouldn't mind going to see it 'cause she plays Mel's lady friend and she could really do with a big hit to shoot her back up the Hollywood power ladder a few rungs'.

Wilde: Opens: Sep 19
Stephen Fry takes the role he was surely born to play, Oscar Wilde, in this biopic of the famous playwright and all round wit. Wilde's was a fascinating but ultimately sad life which stands as an interesting comment on how far attitudes to homosexuality have (or haven't?) changed. Fry should carry off the part well and this might be just the thing to get you back into scholarly mode before the new term crashes down upon us. God, sorry... anyway back to George Clooney and that rubber suit.

Lucy Guy

Cinema

THE FIFTH ELEMENT

DIR: LUC BESSON

STARS: BRUCE WILLIS

When *The Fifth Element* was slated at Cannes, Bruce Willis claimed that nobody read reviews anyway. As I'm therefore writing to an audience of precisely nobody, it will probably mean very little to say that I really enjoyed it.

Luc Besson, of *The Big Blue*, *Nikita* and *Leon* fame, has made a great-looking, great fun movie, although another *Twelve Monkeys* or *Blade Runner* it ain't. The plot is reasonably straightforward and the whole look of the film is spectacular and bright, rather than

dark and brooding.

The story concerns a 'Great Evil,' which comes to our dimension every 5000 years to wreak destruction, havoc, mass-murder etc, and can only be defeated by four stones, representing four elements set around the Fifth Element: a supreme being.

When the guardians of these elements are blown out of the sky



by marauding aliens, the forces of good and evil race off to get their mitts on the swag and save or destroy the world as appropriate.

Bruce Willis stars as John McClane's 23rd century alter-ego, Korben Dallas (!) - cracking wisely and being

generally tough and resourceful. Gary Oldman is a suitably twitchy baddie. Ian Holm is the Obi-Wan of the piece, and Milla Jovovich is impressive as the stunning, titular superbeing. Add in cameos from Tricky and Lee Evans among others and everyone seems to have had fun with the film.

The plot was kept top secret, but really the success of *Fifth Element* lies in the special effects and the wonderfully colourful Jean-Paul Gaultier costumes. Containing elements (hey) of *Die Hard*, *Indiana Jones*, *ID4* and *Stargate*, this is good-looking, unpretentious escapism.

Mark Leech.

THE FIFTH ELEMENT



The heart of 007

He's the coolest of the cool, the smoothest of the smooth. He shakes his Martini and looks at why the

Val Kilmer has pouted and preened as *The Saint*. Tom Cruise has been 'very upset' in *Mission Impossible* and Harrison Ford has been an accountant with a gun, in the Jack Ryan films. Frankly, no. Try as they might, and no one can deny that Kilmer in particular is very trying, they are all but zombies in the land of the living.

This year, production cock-ups notwithstanding, Pierce Brosnan will stride across our screens again as the Sultan of Smooth, in *Tomorrow Never Dies* - the eighteenth official Bond movie.

What can we expect from Brosnan

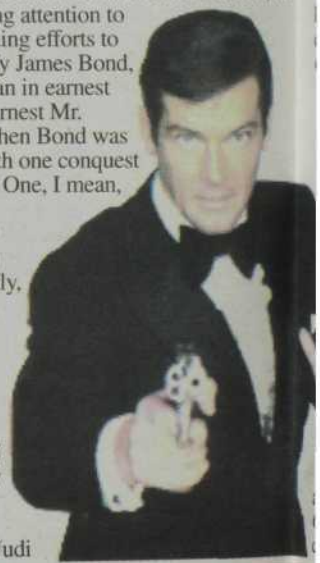
Bond number two? Will it continue in the tradition of more recent 007 efforts and be (deep breath) not as good as they used to be? Okay, so most people will agree with me. After all, Bond is Connery - or if more tongue-in-cheek, he is Roger Moore. George Lazenby, coming too soon after Connery, was premature - definitely not something that one should associate with 007.

Timothy Dalton was some sort of sick joke: a little too RSC for M16. Brosnan does well as James Bond the man. He has the right sort of wry sense of humour, slightly ironic manner and physical presence to carry it off better than anyone since Connery. Moore, for all his charm and wit, had a little too much of the flabby old git about him - certainly by the time of his last three Bond efforts: *For Your Eyes Only*, *Octopussy* and *A View To A Kill* in the early '80s.

Unfortunately for Brosnan, and the James Bond connoisseur, the man is correct but the myth is floundering a little. Why? Well I for one am with Connery on this, who

complained on TV recently that the modern Bond was "not dirty enough." While not suggesting *Debbie Does Double-0 Seven*, he was drawing attention to the continuing efforts to new-manify James Bond, which began in earnest with the earnest Mr. Dalton - when Bond was content with one conquest per movie. One, I mean, I ask you.

Goldeneye returned to form slightly, by making 007 a little more his rakish old self. However, this was all justified by the new female M, played by Judi



The Golden Gun Awards

Best Bond:

The dearest cert since Prince Naseem accused his Gran of spilling his pint. Connery all the way. Moore and Pierce close, but no Martini.

Best Bond Girl:

A bit like asking someone to choose between breathing and eating. Divisive in the extreme. Ursula Andress set the standard, but with names like Pussy Galore and Holly Goodhead, those who followed were destined to keep adolescent boys up at night...

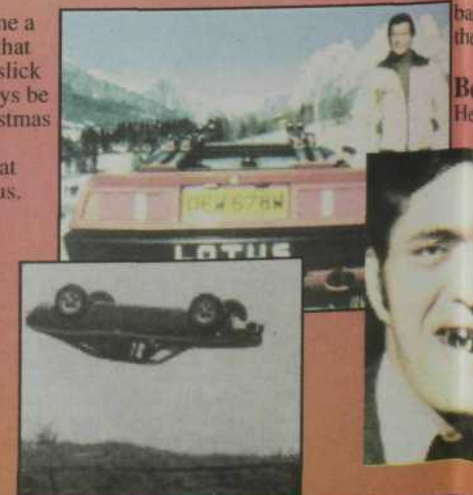
Best Gadget:



Again, so many...For me a heavily armed Lotus that happens to be just as slick underwater, will always be at the top of the Christmas list. I once owned the dinky toy and even that made my mates jealous.

Best stunt:

Okay, so *The Man With The Golden Gun* must rate as ITV's favourite Bond movie, and it is ALWAYS on the trailer, but the victory-role jump across the river in a commandeered



ven



thrust of the smooth. MARK LEECH The legend of Bond still causes a stir

Dench, calling our hero a "misogynistic dinosaur".

Why bother? James Bond is a larger than life character. He does not need to be tied down by the anti-isms-ism brigade. He is essentially a complete bastard. He kills without remorse and beds beautiful women without justifying the act with any sort of romantic attachment whatsoever. If you take away this side of his character and sanitise him, he becomes the same as any of the Tom Cruise-Val Kilmer-Harrison Ford types on show in 101 bastardisations of the Bond idea. Try to imagine Cruise in the classic *Thunderball* bathroom scene: "I think you're in the wrong room." "Not from where I'm standing." "Could you pass me something to wear." Passes slippers. The little cheesy-grinning nonce would get his arse kicked.

The wonderful thing about Bond movies is their appeal across age groups. At the Lounge, watching *Goldeneye* last year, everyone from small children to pensioners was lapping it up.

This of course included an awful lot of students, ranging from simple movie-watchers to the getting-into-the-spirit-of-it gang, in full dinner suits, 'amusing' the staff with requests for popcorn, M+Ms and vodka-martini shaken, not stirred.

Bond's generation-spanning appeal is easy to understand. For the older, chattering classes there is much pretentious natter to be milked from the blatant 'silliness' and 'irony' of it all. For the kids there are cars which go underwater (*The Spy Who Loved Me*), cars with ejector seats (*Goldfinger*) and cars that can ski (*The Living Daylights*), as well as autogiros, jet backpacks, camera-guns, missile-firing cigarettes etc. Admit it, who saw 'Moonraker' and didn't wander around school wishing their watch fired darts from the strap - especially in maths. Gadgets are another traditional Bond aspect which get short shrift in recent outings.

Goldeneye's exploding pen was frankly a letdown, and the apologetically euro-friendly BMW ended up parked under the arse of some porky Yank. We hope for better this time out.

When the Bond viewer, or at least the male Bond viewer, hits puberty, he notices several changes: a deepening of the voice, a noticeable growth of hair in unforeseen places, and a complete and total disregard for the plot of *Dr. No*, in favour of uninterrupted concentration on Ursula Andress in a white bikini. Oh yes, love them, or find them a degrading insult to the female of the species, the Bond girl is as much a part of the Bond ethos as, well, the Bond girl.

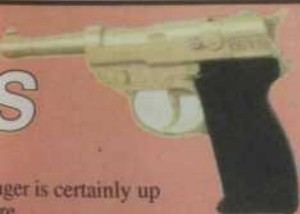
Teri Hatcher is due to be 007's latest flame in 'Tomorrow Never Dies' and, as has been the habit of recent times, she is bound to portray a Bond girl who is sassy, feisty and other buzz-words most associated with the Spice Girls. This links with my earlier point: why bother? "Oh, James!" is as important in setting up a Bond girl, as "the name's Bond" is for 007. This is not terribly PC, but it's the way it is. Transforming, such as in *Goldeneye*, a computer boffin into an arse-kicker that the Israeli army would be proud of, is a touch on the daft side even for a Bond flick. If I was being hounded by a bitter and twisted ex-MI6 agent and some psychotic, hardcore Russians, all determined to relieve my shoulders of their head-carrying responsibilities, I'd fall into Bond's arms and cry "Oh, James," without a single backward glance at macho pride.

Tomorrow Never Dies faces far more competition than the Connery Bonds ever did. With luck its Oriental setting and media mogul baddie, played by Jonathan Pryce, will capture the public imagination as much as *Goldeneye* did. Hopefully having a director, Roger Spottiswood, who made the seminal *Turner and Hooch*, will not mean that the series loses its unique selling point and conforms to the PC '90s. If it does that, James Bond as a hero may fall by the wayside and, as Judi Dench put it in *Goldeneye*, become "a relic of the Cold War". A chilling prospect.

(official) Kim Basinger: "Mr Bond, you're all wet." The Man Himself: "Yes, but my Martini's still dry." Smoother than a babies bottle varnished with Ronseal's finest.

Best Bond Film: Time to cry "Foul!" and go home. You bloody decide.

Mark Leech



Best Baddie:

Only a henchman. His sole line was: "Well, here's to us." (Moonraker). He takes a knee to the groin better than most Eunuchs. His idea of oral hygiene is a good brillo-padding once a day. Jaws: Scarier than the big fish.

Best Line: I volunteer an 'unofficial Bond movie' - *Never Say Never Again*. The best looking woman old enough to be your mum



Bond

Exhibition

At the Royal Armouries

Woody Allen once said that if there is such a thing as reincarnation, he would want to return as Casanova's fingertips. And is it a wonder that we, like Allen, are sometimes inclined, whenever a Bond film is shown, to escape from our drab, wretched lives, and from this paltry, boring existence to a world where we are able to ask for vodka martinis, and for them to be shaken and not stirred, without enduring the stigma of your mates thinking you are a big girl.

This is also a world where we can kill Russians and other examples of Johnny Foreigner, and where you can transform any girl, even if she has a PhD, and whose conversation and personality is normally scintillating and funny, into a simpering, giddy, over-dependent sappy individual, whose self declared *raison d'être* is to be nothing more than the thrall of your dashing handsomeness, and who is eternally fascinated and impressed by your incredible shallowness, and the affectation in your demeanour, if you so choose to be like that.

The iconography of Bond has been a powerful one in the last in the three and a half decades. It may have compounded what men were and are, and added panache to it. Feminists may have said that men who aspired to emulate Bond were rather sad, even inadequate, but they cannot deny that Bond had style, at least when Sean Connery was in the role.

In celebration of this phenomenon, the Leeds Royal Armouries Museum is staging a special James Bond exhibition until the 31st August. This is recommended, for whether you are a Bond fan or not, exhibitions

of this quality are rare. There's lots of information on the respective actors who've played Bond, and on the life and character of Ian Fleming.

The Bond Girls are profiled, and so are the villains, and so too is 'Cubby' Broccoli and Harry Saltzman, the men behind the production of the films from *Dr. No* onwards. But most impressive of all, of course, is the original props from the films which are exhibited.

Most of the unnameable gadgets from *Q's* laboratory over the decades are there. So is the door of Miss Moneybags's office of all things, as well as the space suit from *Moonraker*, and the space station itself. There's underwater tow sleds, there's the dresses the Barbara Bach wore in *The Spy Who Loved Me*, the casino table from *The Living Daylights*, the Rapier missiles and the nuclear bomb from *Octopussy*, the actual Oscar won by Norman Winstall for *Goldfinger*'s sound effects (not a prop, admittedly), the T55 tank used in the St Petersburg sequence in *Goldeneye*, and Drax's nerve gas spheres.

There's things worth the price of the ticket themselves, such as the golden gun from *The Man With The Golden Gun*, the teeth of Jaws, the Lotus Submarine Car from *The Spy Who Loved Me*, and the Aston Martin. Not *The Aston Martin DB5* from *Goldfinger* unfortunately, but the one used by Brosnan in *Goldeneye*, and in the next Bond film, *Tomorrow Never Dies*, which opens this December. As if all this isn't enough, there's some first editions of Fleming's Bond novels, brief histories and profiles of real life spies such as Philby, Blunt and Gordievsky, and of MI5, MI6, Special Branch, the KGB, and the CIA. There's video clips, interactive computer files (just a bit of fun), and some of the original promotional posters. And there's... no, no more:- just go and see it, for Christ's sake. You Only Live Once.

Paul Oliver

Travel

SERPENT IN PARADISE

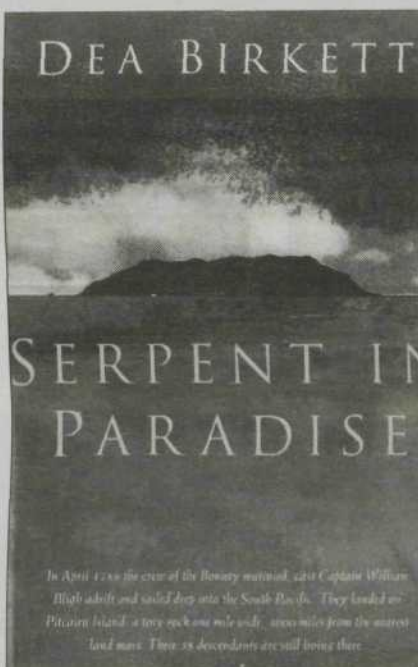
DEA BIRKETT
PICADOR, £16.99

In April 1789 the crew of the *Bounty* mutinied, cast Captain William Bligh adrift and sailed deep into the South Pacific. They landed on Pitcairn Island: a tiny rock one mile wide, 3,000 miles from the nearest land mass. Their 38 descendants are still living there. No-one has trespassed there until now...

Forgive me- but this sounded rather interesting to me. I was therefore disappointed to find it a veritable tissue of lies. In fact, plenty of people have been admitted to Pitcairn. And the illusion of such a remote and isolated island paradise was cruelly shattered by the revelation that these Pitcairners are equipped with every mod. con. conceivable. They speak a form of Pidgin English which requires little by way of translation, and the closest you get to tribal tradition is a Seven Day Adventist church. Such revelations set a precedent for a travel diary which comprises entirely of unforgivably dull anti-climaxes.

By the end of her sojourn even Birkett herself confesses

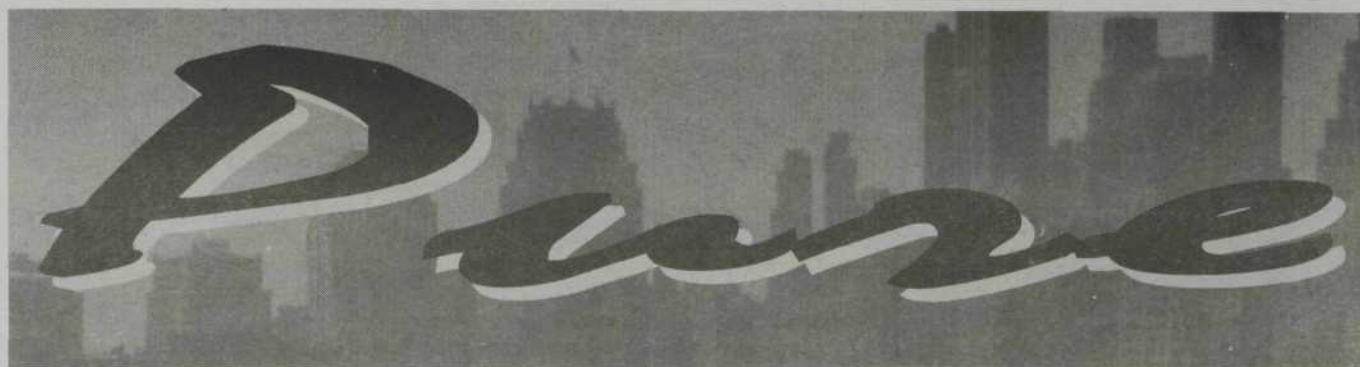
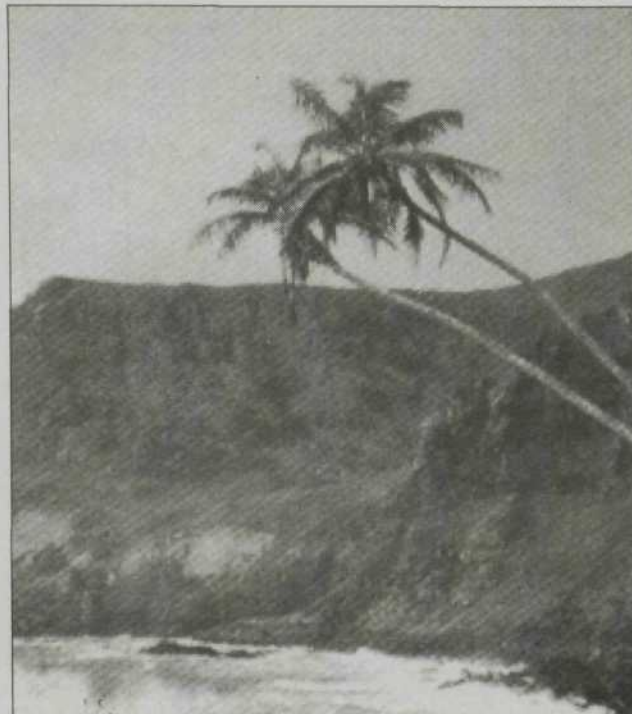
to a regret that she ever bothered trying to realise her dream of finding Paradise on earth. Does she, I wonder, regret it as much as I regretted her decision to recount her tedious experiences to an unsuspecting public? Her style of writing is contrived and wooden to the extent that I was always conscious of reading as opposed to actually becoming absorbed in her rivetting adventures- not that she actually has any



adventures, to speak of. The book is rather preoccupied with the fact that although she digs gardens, goes fishing and attends church, she never manages to shed the label of Outsider. The islanders are only superficially welcoming, maintaining an emotional distance from our intrepid journalist because they know she's only a visitor, so that Birkett eventually gets fed up with trying to comprehend the Pitcairners' obscure moral code and leaves in a state of disillusion and regret that she ever tried to realise her ideal.

This is a book with nothing to say which spends 297 pages saying it in a rambling and monotonous fashion. Waste neither your time, patience nor money on it.

Charlotte Heathcote



As Edmund White finishes his trilogy exploring his life as a homosexual American, he talks to LINDEN THORNTON about AIDS, promiscuity and homophobia

Not many people can claim to have slept with over 3,000 blokes in 20 years, and even fewer have written a book about it. Author Edmund White has done both these things so during our chat I found it a little difficult to look him in the eyes, having spent the past day reading the most intimate details of his sex life.

The Farewell Symphony, White's last book in an autobiographical trilogy, charts the life of a gay American man from the 60s to the coming-to-terms with AIDS in the late 80s. White has faced criticism for his portrayal of gay promiscuity, with Germaine Greer, among others, attacking it for its reinforcement of homosexual stereotypes. White not only disagrees with this view, but denies having even given it any thought when he was writing the book: "I thought it was true to the period and

I only try to be truthful, to reflect a historical period accurately... I don't think it is a stereotype that people were promiscuous in the 70s, I mean they really were." He doesn't even see this promiscuity as being confined to the past: "The truth is that the kids who go clubbing in London now are just as promiscuous. It doesn't really stop."

Although he is very honest about his sex life, White in no way wants to promote such promiscuity nowadays. Being HIV positive himself, he is very clear about the danger we face from AIDS: "I think it's common for a person to think they won't get AIDS because that's what old people get. Well that's not true- the highest rate of increase is amongst the young. Also a lot of people think, 'well I don't care', so it's kind of an alibi of life of love to throw caution to the wind. I think that's really

dangerous." The end of *The Farewell Symphony* sees many of White's friends dying from AIDS, which in itself was part of the inspiration to write the novel: "I feel glad, I feel I've got down a lot of things about people who died so I feel I've left a little trace of their lives, y'know".

White comes over so paternally concerned when talking about young people that I wonder whether, as a man who seems to have been out of the closet for as long as Britain has been an island, he has any advice for people still unsure as to how to bring their sexuality into the open: "Some people prefer to write a letter to their parents. That's awful. I think it's better to tell your mom and let her tell your father." Not a great believer in father-child bonding then. You have to be prepared to encounter homophobia though, which White says comes from a lot of different things: "Partly religion, because the Bible condemns it. Also, a lot of young parents have to make a lot of sacrifices to raise their children and they perceive gays as being irresponsible brats who just spend all their money on themselves, and I see a degree of resentment



Fiction

THE HARLEM CYCLE VOL 3

CHESTER HIMES
PYBACK PRESS, £7.99

It is the combination of depravity and wry learning that makes Himes' books so disturbingly fine to read. There can't be many authors who would come up with a sentence like this: "I'm going to write a book", said Van (a blond cop) "and call it Niggers is niggers is niggers". They are not ultra-realistic, gritty portrayals of Harlem life or political tracts like those of Richard Wright, but the points they make are equally well made by the surreal but



brutal style. These crime novels, based around two black detectives, Grave Digger and Coffin Ed, Himes often doesn't play race up

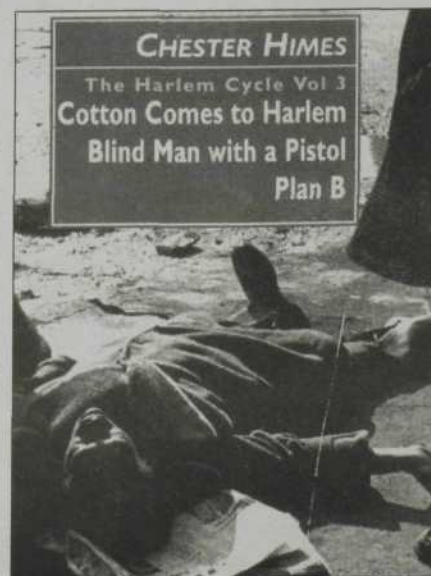
front, preferring to deal comically with both cultures. It succeeds in putting across the injustice of American law at this time (1964-1984);- killing a Negro did not constitute murder under Alabama law. In *Cotton Comes to Harlem* (7th out of 9) he has equally hard things to say about evangelist preaching and the Back to Africa movement, mimicking soul sister language "...Girl". But in the last two novels stand out above the rest. *Blind Man with a Pistol* depicts the absurdity of human actions through its unfinished storylines when three processions (Black power, brotherhood and Black Jesus) meet in a square and start a riot; the story ends with the random psychopathic violence of a blind man shooting his way out of the subway.

In *Plan B*, the last, unfinished, book, the tone is bitter in discussing the solutions to the problem of 'skin'. Comedy remains but the focus shifts to the sexual degeneracy of cattle-raping Southern Americans; the problem of skin lies subconsciously in the sexual- he believes that black skin brings out the depraved nature inherent in white women. Himes seems to have discarded his earlier line in which his detectives overcome such injustices and now advocates an organised revolution to forcefully change the American system. However, this plan goes wrong and individuals start shooting in the streets

before being blown away by tank bombardment.

The readers are "tensed so much they could have bitten off nail heads with their assholes" as policemen are rivetted to their cars by rifle bullets. This is brilliant and powerful stuff, displaying the hypocrisy of both sides in an unending struggle.

Peter Stubley



White

there. I think mainly it's just something mysterious, like a straight man who's friendly with another man and then discovers that the other man is gay and suddenly thinks, "gee, I wonder whether he's trying to seduce me?". It makes people uneasy because they can't predict their responses and they think maybe there's a secret they're missing out on." I ask whether there's any general misunderstanding about gays that White would like to set straight, he looks keen to take up the challenge: "I think that one that a gay guy's always after you if you're his straight friend, that he may be secretly lusting after you, and that's he's not a real friend the way a heterosexual male would be. That's a misconception because there are a lot of men who are my friends who I would never dream of going to bed with. I don't even think about that. I think people should not think that gays are sex obsessed and trying to seduce them."

Being a bit of a wimp, I decide not to question White's right to say this when in the book he genuinely does seem to sleep with every man he meets. I do however ask him why in the novel he doesn't seem to meet any straight people, making me wonder whether this is the reason for my lack of pulling success: "I think 95% of people aren't completely straight. I think it's a very small minority. But I think before AIDS came along there were a lot of straight people who would play around with homosexuality once or twice to

see what it was like. But there are so many strange varieties of sexuality. I mean, there are straight men who only like transvestites and they feel like it's not really gay if somebody's wearing a dress. So that's quite a common thing. I think also a lot of guys are bisexual, especially when they're young, and then when they get older they tend to go one way or the other."

I suddenly wonder whether it doesn't annoy White that all he ever gets asked about is gay issues instead of the many other aspects of himself. He's very nice about it though and says he has no problem with being labelled as A Gay Writer but: "I think it's something people will get tired of soon, it's sort of a field that's been saturated but for my generation it was something new to do." Perhaps literature studying gay sexuality is a trend that'll we'll get tired of, but it's also one that has been invaluable in gay liberation so hats off to Edmund White for leading that movement.

The Farewell
Symphony. Chatto
& Windus £16.99



Fiction

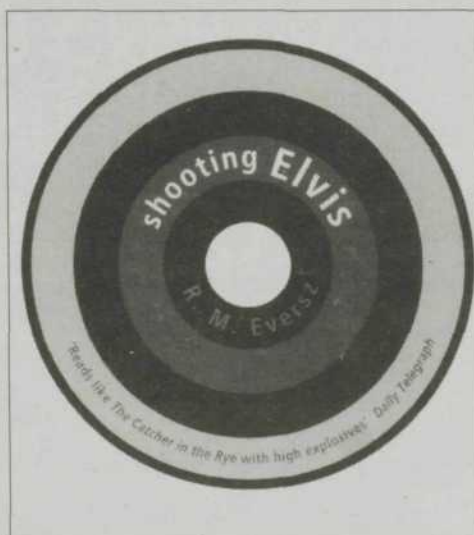
SHOOTING ELVIS

R.M. EVERS
PAN, £5.99

I wanted to like this book. I really did, but sometimes things just don't work out like that. A story about a quiet young girl whose boyfriend tricks her into blowing up Los Angeles airport sounded right up my street.

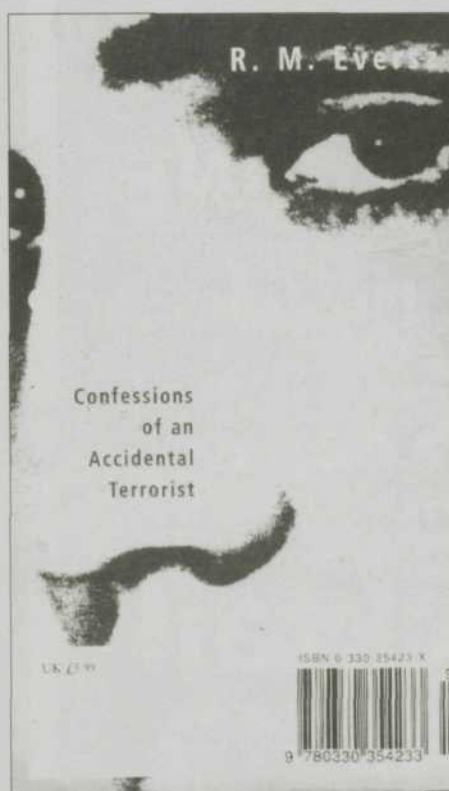
Problem Number One however was that this novel attempts, in the midst of lots of trendy Pulp Fiction-style violence, to show how the female protagonist, Nina Zero, has been manipulated and abused by men in a man's world: her boyfriend, her father, her artist lover, and the male villains all make her life hell. Fine, but this novel was written by a man, which wouldn't usually matter but does here because the result is a clichéd and bland standard presentation of women's oppression.

I struggled hard to forget the problem of women's representation, harder even than Channel Five tries to be Sky, but then came up against insurmountable Problem Two. *Maxim* magazine said that 'Shooting Elvis reads like a script for next year's big film' and this probably explains why it feels like



you've read it a hundred times before. There are lots of smart one-liners, car chases, shoot-outs, fashionably screwed-up types, and little people fighting against the big baddies: all the ingredients for a trendy blockbuster are carefully mixed together in exactly the right quantities and the result is a self-conscious and unchallenging read.

Linden Thornton



BOOKED YOUR HOLIDAY YET? SIZZLERS TO READ THIS SUMMER

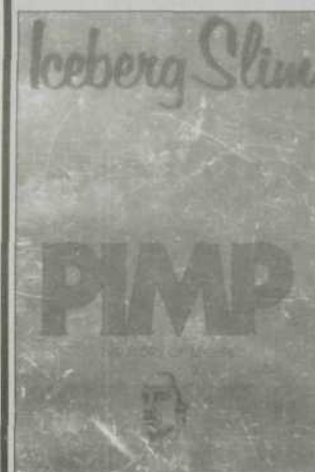
Whether you are on the beach or a back-packing Interrailer, a good book is always a conversation starter. But you don't want any old tome, no, you need a top notch novel. Trainspotting will hardly get a second cursory glance and don't bank on Banks. What's in and what's out. While away your break with a stormer. Here are the top books to be seen reading this summer.

1. *The Dice Man* Luke Rheinhart

Well old by now, but a fantastically funny book. Rheinhart, a psychiatrist decides to live his life on the throw of a dice. He sets up various options of behavioural actions and has to follow the directions religiously. A study in the role of submissiveness.

2. *Fear and Loathing in Las Vegas* Hunter S Thompson

Nearly everyone will stare at you with envy and ask to borrow it or throw some quote from it at you. Will Self recommends this as one of his desert island ones so it must be good. Journalist and lawyer chum load up their rented car with tons of drugs and end up traversing



America looking for the elusive American dream. Ending up at a police narcotics conference in Vegas. Laugh out loud and share it with your mates

3. *Pimp Iceberg Slim*

We've been raving about this man for weeks now. His first book is virtually a text book on surviving in the mean streets of America. As the title suggests Slim learns the ins and outs of being a

pimp. Having everything one minute then losing all time and again. Amazing and illuminating. Not one for the faint hearted

4. *Helen and Desire* Alexander Trocchi

The 1950s answer to Welsh et al. Glaswegian Trocchi had to have this book published in Paris to escape the censors. Along with *Thongs* and *White Thighs*, (his Paris novels) and only just released again after 40 odd years, this book is pure porn. It is too, a good insight into writing just for the cash. The original throwaway novel, but damn fine.

5. *Six out seven* Jess Mowry

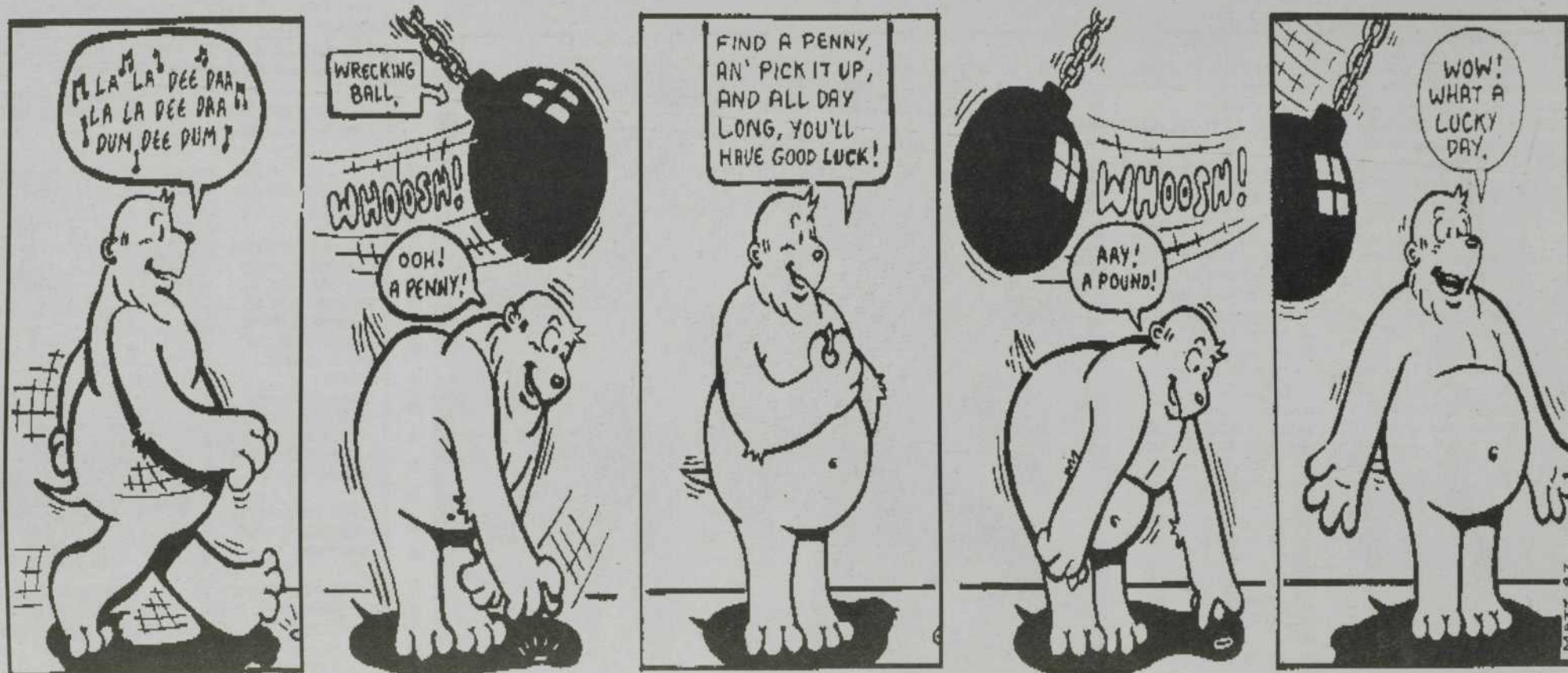
Corbett Wainwright heads from native Mississippi to California looking for the gold paved streets, only to find a world of gangs, crack dealers and violence. Furiously written with such style this is Mowry at his best.



Spike

POLAR BOB

BY MATT JARRETT.



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OPTICIANS

Lower Ground Floor, Union Buildings, Leeds University

Sunday



Thursday



InVision

YOUR ESSENTIAL GUIDE TO WHAT'S ON THE BOX AND IN LEEDS

YOU ARE WHAT YOU EAT

Westworld

BBC2, Sunday, 10.15pm

Alive

BBC1, Friday, 10.25pm

The Last of the Mohicans

BBC1, Saturday, 10pm

Plague of the Zombies

C4, Friday, 2.35am



ALIVE AND DANGEROUS: Celebrations for two crash who victims survive, but will you?

television

DAN JOLIN

FILMS ON THE BOX

Summer is finally here, and while the sun itself seems a little unsure about this, the film industry has already got a knotted hankie on its head, and is halfway to Blackpool with a deckchair under one arm.

Cinema is going blockbuster crazy, with a horde of superheroes, aliens, dinosaurs and... and... more aliens and dinosaurs all charging at us with dollar-signs glowing in their eyes.

Meanwhile, the small screen whimpers and runs behind the sofa with its tail between its legs. While *The Lost World* is getting ready to assault the multiplexes, *Westworld* (BBC2, Sunday, 10.15pm)

hits your local 14-inch with a thud.

Both were written by Michael "money for old rope" Crichton, and both are variations on the "theme park gone horribly wrong" theme, except one involves robot cowboys, instead of 30-foot high jeep-crunching lizards. Oh, and one is directed by Steven Spielberg, while the other is directed by Crichton himself.

Boy, is Crichton a crap director. The only word to describe this film is "pedestrian", and this bland slice of sci-fi melodrama is no exception. Plod, plod, plod. If it weren't for the odd moments of coolness from Yul Brynner as the psycho-android Western badman, *Westworld* would be as interesting as counting the cracks in the pavement on your way home from the supermarket. Crichton may be responsible for the best

hospital drama series ever (by which I mean *ER*, of course), but if he ever gets behind a camera again, I'll track him down and break his legs. His plodding days would soon be over, then...

Another good reason not to stay in and watch telly this weekend can be found in the form of Michael Mann's *The Last of the Mohicans* (BBC1, Saturday, 10pm). This

Hawkeye, during the French and Indian wars of the 1750s, generally making a tit of himself in a pair of buckskin trousers.

The main problem with this film is that it obviously tried to hard at being an old style Hollywood epic, and as a result it's too clean, shallow, and lovely when it should be far more nasty and gritty. It aspires to be little more than a remake of the rather dull, original 1936 film-version of *Last of the Mohicans* when perhaps Mann should have gone for an approach

more faithful to Cooper's novel. And don't be fooled by the presence of Day-Lewis. Usually any movie he touches turns to gold, but I suppose you can't stop shit from being shit just by giving it a shine.

Which brings us onto *Alive* (BBC1, Friday 10.25pm), the last of this week's reasons to be grateful for overexpensive,

overhyped, overblown summer spectacles. When their plane crashes into the peak of some godforsaken mountain, Ethan Hawke and his fellow rugger-bugger buddies decide they would rather eat the flesh of their deceased comrades than stave to death waiting for the rescue attempt.

And I would rather chew on my own colon than have to sit through this film again. It may be based on a true-story, and I agree that it was all very tragic, but it hardly warrants making a movie so unnecessarily boring. To be honest, I prefer the kind of movie in which the dead eat the living, not the other way around. A film like Hammer's *Plague of the Zombies* (Channel 4, Friday, 2.35am), perhaps. It's not as realistic, but it's far more fun.

Go on, get out and see a proper movie. I'll just stay here in my small, dark room, bathed only in the cold, blue glow of the so-called electric hearth, watching bad film after bad film, hating every moment of it. Summer's here now - go and get some fresh air.

Ethan Hawke and his rugger-bugger buddies eat the flesh of their deceased comrades

is such a let-down of a movie, considering it's brought to you by both the director of *Heat* and the star of *In The Name Of The Father* (namely Daniel Day Lewis). Based loosely on James Fenimore Cooper's frontier romance of the same name, it sees Day-Lewis hamming around in the forest as the grizzled frontiersman,





Step Into Andy Bell's world...

Flavour of the Day

june 13

Hurricane No. 1 @ The Duchess

The band name that muso journalists hate because they haven't got the little hash icon on their keyboards, Hurricane No. 1 are the new band formed by that bloke Andy Bell who used to be in eternally underrated indie popsters Ride. They hit the top forty with their debut single *Step Into My World*, which had one of those guitar solos that you just didn't want to end,

but eventually, of course, it did. They played their first gig in Leeds last month at Brighton Beach and went down a treat. Now they return for a proper gig and longer set (one would hope), with support from another new band on the up, Wireless, who are currently getting "heavy rotation" on Radio One. Tickets £5 from Jumbo Records.

BBC 1

6.00 Business Breakfast; 7.00 BBC Breakfast News; 9.00 Breakfast News Extra; 9.20 Cheggers' Challenge; 9.45 Kilroy; 10.30 Ready, Steady, Cook; 11.00 News: Regional News: Weather; 11.05 Real Rooms; 11.30 The Great Escape; 12.00 News: Regional News: Weather; 12.05 Call My Bluff; 12.35 Neighbours; 1.00 One O'Clock News: Weather; 1.30 Regional News And Weather; 1.40 The Weather Show; 1.45 Quincy; 2.30 Columbo; 3.45 Gloria's Time Off With Lorna Luft; 4.00 Popeye; 4.10 Ace Ventura: Pet Detective; 4.35 Clarissa Explains It All; 5.00 Newsround; 5.10 Blue Peter; 5.35 Neighbours; 6.00 Six O'Clock News: Weather; 6.30 Regional News Magazines; 7.00 Weekend Watchdog. Can't we stop complaining about everything and just get on with life?; 7.30 Top Of The Pops; 8.00 X Cars. Undercover cops Phil Seeley and Steve Lewis go in search of ram raiders; 8.30 Auntie's Sporting Bloomers; 9.00 Nine O'Clock News: Regional News: Weather; 9.30 Drover's Gold. Tensions mount among the men as the herd falls foul of disease; 10.25 FILM: *Alive* (1992). "Gripping" tale of human endurance, based on fact, about a college rugby team's 72-day ordeal when their plane crashes high in the Andes. They're rugby players - let them die; 12.25 FILM: *True Colors* (1991). Starring John Cusack and James Spader; 2.15 Weather; 2.20 Close

BBC 2

6.00 Open University: Family Centre; 6.25 Relationships; 7.15 See Hear Breakfast News; 7.30 Teenage Mutant Hero Turtles; 7.55 50/50; 8.20 Fireman Sam; 8.35 The Record; 9.00 The French Experience; 9.15 The French Collection; 9.45 Watch; 10.00 Teletubbies; 10.30 Watch Out; 10.45 Pathways Of Belief: Judaism; 11.00 Look And Read Special; 11.20 Job Bank; 11.30 The Geography Programme; 12.00 English File: Poetry Backpack; 12.30 Working Lunch; 1.00 Job Bank; 1.10 Job Bank; 1.20 Lifeschool; 1.45 Words And Pictures; 2.00 Fireman Sam; 2.10 Tennis; 6.00 Simpsons. Lisa encourages Marge to revive her artistic endeavours after Homer finds an old painting she did of Ringo Starr; 6.20 Star Trek. A Federation under-secretary demands special security for a shipment of precious cereal; 7.10 Great Railway Journeys. America's most celebrated black scholar, Henry Louis Gates Junior, explores his African roots on a 2,000 mile trip back to the Tanzanian bush village; 8.00 Visions Of Snowdonia. The documentary series about life in Snowdonia National Park focuses on solitary writer and painter Clyde Holmes. And you thought the Beeb had run out of things to make documentaries about; 8.30 Gardeners' World; 9.00 The Fast Show; 9.30 Alexei Sayle's Comedy Hour; 10.30 Newsnight; 11.15 The A Force; 12.45 FILM: *Torment* (1944); 2.30 Close

ITV

6.00 GMTV; 9.25 Supermarket Sweep, followed by ITN News Headlines; 9.55 Calendar News And Weather; 10.00 The Time... The Place; 10.30 This Morning; 12.20 Calendar News And Weather; 12.30 ITN Lunchtime News; Weather; 12.55 Home And Away; 1.25 Emmerdale; 1.55 A Country Practice; 2.20 High Road; 2.50 Shortland Street; 3.20 ITN News Headlines; 3.25 Calendar News; 3.30 Rosie And Jim; 3.40 Slim Pig; 3.50 Warner Cartoon; 4.05 The Treacle People; 4.15 Hey Arnold!; 4.40 Get Wet; 5.10 Home And Away; 5.40 ITN Early Evening News: Weekend Weather; 5.55 Calendar, followed by Local Weather; 6.30 Tonight; 7.00 Lucky Numbers; 7.30 Coronation Street. Steve reveals his true feelings for Fiona; 8.00 The Bill; 8.30 See You Friday. Last in series; 9.00 The Man Who Made Husbands Jealous. Lysander has brought Marigold and Larry so successfully that Ferdie gets interested when Georgie and Guy have problems; 10.00 News At Ten: Weekend Weather; 10.30 Calendar News And Weather; 10.40 FILM: *I'm Dangerous Tonight* (1990). Chiller in which a red dress made from an ancient Aztec ceremonial cloak confers evil powers on those who come into contact with it. Bollocks more like; 12.25 Teleshop: Home Shopping Advertising Magazine; 12.55 Bonkers! Followed by ITN News Headlines; 1.50 Club Nation; 2.45 Cyber.Cafe; 3.10 Dating The Enemy; 4.05 Late & Loud; 5.00 ITV Sport Classics; 5.30 ITN Morning News

Channel 4

6.00 Sesame Street; 7.00 The Big Breakfast; 9.00 Bewitched; 9.30 Schools; 12.00 Australia Wild; 12.30 Light Lunch; 1.50 FILM: *Spring In Park Lane* (1948). Romantic comedy starring Anna Neagle; 3.30 Moving People; 4.00 Fifteen-To-One; 4.30 Countdown; 4.55 Ricki Lake; 5.30 289 Dalmatians; 6.00 TFI Friday; 7.00 Channel 4 News: Weather; 7.50 Sonnets In The City; 8.00 Garden Party; 8.30 Brookside; 9.00 Cybill; 9.30 Spin City. When the mayor gets unaccountably and excessively sexually aroused at a press conference, Michael has to come up with a convincing excuse; 10.00 Frasier; 10.30 Harry Hill; 11.05 Eurotrash; 11.35 TFI Friday; 12.35 Robin; 12.40 FILM: *Frankenstein Created Woman* (1966); 2.20 The Sandman; 2.35 FILM: *Plague Of The Zombies* (1965). Classic Hammer Horror; 4.15 FILM: *Dick Tracy v Cueball* (1946).

Channel 5

6.00 5 News Early; 7.30 Havakazoo; 8.00 Adventures Of The Bush Patrol; 8.30 WideWorld; 9.00 Espresso; 10.00 Exclusive; 10.30 Nancy Lam; 11.00 Leeza; 11.50 Double Espresso; 12.00 The Bold And The Beautiful; 12.30 Family Affairs; 1.00 5 News Update; 1.05 Sunset Beach; 2.00 5's Company; 3.30 FILM: *Godspell* (1973); 5.25 5's Company - Late Extra; 5.30 100%; 6.00 Whistle; 6.30 Family Affairs. Annie makes a shocking discovery; 7.00 Exclusive; 7.30 Wildlife SOS; 8.00 Attractions; 8.30 5 News including First On Five; 9.00 FILM: *French Silk* (1993). Police thriller; 10.50 The Jack Docherty Show; 11.35 Club Class; 12.05 News And Sport; 12.10 FILM: *Paris, France* (1993). Erotic black comedy about an author with a bad case of writer's block; 2.15 FILM: *Chase A Crooked Shadow* (1958); 3.55 Night Stand; 4.40 Prisoner Cell Block H; 5.30 100%

Friday

juice guide

j cinema

Hyde Park Picture House (tel. 275 2045)
The English Patient, 7.30
Blood for Dracula, 11.15

Odeon (243 0031)
The Fifth Element, 1.35, 5.00, 8.00
Con Air, 12.40, 3.15, 5.45, 8.20
Donnie Brasco, 1.25, 4.55, 8.05
Scream, 12.50, 3.20, 5.50, 8.25
Crash, 1.00, 3.25, 6.00, 8.35

Showcase (01924 420 622)
Absolute Power, Turbulence, Gridlock'd, Spitfire Grill, Jungle 2 Jungle, The Relic, Beavis & Butt-head, Liar Liar, Donnie Brasco, Space Jam, Scream, Space

Truckers, Big Night, Anna Karenina, Anaconda

ABC (245 2665)
Beavis and Butt-head do America
Trigger Happy
Liar Liar
Female Perversions

Cottage Road (275 1606)
Con Air, 6.00, 8.20,

Lounge (275 1061)
The Fifth Element, 5.50, 8.20

j clubs

Club Mex
d.o.p.e., slam'n' drum & bass with Kemistry & Storm, plus residents Marcus, Ricky Blaze and MCs Ash and Verse, plus Audio Traffic, Our Man Flint and Rob Pursey in the funk department.
10pm-3am, £6 / £7

The Cockpit
Brighton Beach, 60s Modernism meets the best of the 90s with live band Skooby. Plus scratchy garage and sweet northern soul in the little room.
11pm-4am, £5

The Hyde Park Club, Ash Grove.
Where It's At, nice and cheap place to go before you hit the town.
8 - 11pm, £1 membership

Le Phonographique
The Beautiful Ones, indie night, playing all you're favoured tunes.
10pm-2am, £3 / £4

LMUSU
Stomp, Indie, & grunge-fest, plus retro sounds in the room they call Cafe Pop.
£3 / £3.50

LUU Harvey Milk Bar
Spice, tequila night playing mainstream motown, 70s disco plus the best of contemporary pop.
Free before 11pm, £1 after

Nato
How Bizarre, new night of depravity and hidden pleasures.
10pm-3am, £5

j gigs

The Cockpit
Skooby, playing at Brighton Beach, on stage about 12.30, £5, see clubs above

Duchess
Hurricane No. 1 + Wireless. See today's Flavour of the Day.

j theatre

West Yorkshire Playhouse
Wicked Games

Grand Theatre
Dracula

Joseph's Well
Honeyglades + Elephant & Rhino + Glide

Packhorse, (Woodhouse Lane)
Termite Club presents ID Battery + In Be Tween Noise + Wally Shoup.
Bargain at only £4 (£2 conc's)

Civic Theatre
An Evening at the Opera

LMU Studio Theatre
Conspiracy Theatre present Thyestes.
7.30pm, £5 / £3 conc's.

sultry stella's

ARIES: Sometimes you may have felt as if someone was not being as warm and cuddly as usual, but with the summer coming up, the hot sizzly passion will be revived. Moreover your money troubles will disappear as older people help you.

Capricorn: When in trouble the first person you should turn to is the person in authority, but as you have been shunning them recently, you are not likely to be let off lightly. Perhaps you should run while the going is good.

Aquarius: Seuling into a new job is the most important aspect of your life to get sorted at the moment, and you must stick to your priorities once you have decided on them. You also need to talk to your friends about their positions.

Pisces: You are getting prepared in your mind for things that may seem a little scary over the summer. Don't do something just because everyone else is doing it, do it because you want to. And shake off that bad health. It's summer.

Virgo: You may feel apprehensive about new ventures, and there is a great deal to be achieved business wise, but don't neglect personal interests. This is not likely though is it?

Scorpio:

Just when things were looking really good, they start to go sour again. Ups and downs hey. However it is up to you to ensure that what you want in your life happens, for noone else is going to live your life for you. You need to look after your health more.

Libra: You are aloof and inaccessible at times, but this week you could not be more open. In fact you are with someone that you care so much about that it almost seems impossible for the dream to ever end. Keep giving and you will receive.

SAGITTARIUS: You are a little bit of a worrier, but do remember that what you love most is travelling and that despite your inner fears, all is falling into place. You also need to bear in mind that momentary lapses of attention can lead to trouble in the long run and that this will not do if you are to be as successful in everything as you want to be. You must be aware of your limitations too, as sometimes you ignore them.

Gemini: Your summer is beginning to take shape, it's just a shame that noone views things in the same way that you do. In fact your biggest obstacle over the next month or so will be people rather than money or health issues, and the only way to overcome them is to use a good deal of common sense.

Taurus: You have decided to take a certain course of action and nothing will stand in the way of that as far as you are concerned. I would warn you not to be so stubborn for you are not always right. Someone forgives you for your mistake.

LEO: You are set up very nicely for next year, and although you might be sad and a little scared, and you will be missed, it is best to face the adventure head on and listen to the stars' advice as much as possible.

for more information on your starsign, ring Stella the star-reader on 0113 243 4727

juice guide

j cinema

Hyde Park Picture House (tel. 275 2045)
The English Patient, 7.30
Polanski's Macbeth, 11.15

Odeon (243 0031)
The Fifth Element, 1.35, 5.00, 8.00
Space Jam, 12.45,
Con Air, 3.15, 5.45, 8.20
Donnie Brasco, 1.25, 4.55, 8.05
Scream, 12.50, 3.20, 5.50, 8.25
Crash, 1.00, 3.25, 6.00, 8.35

Showcase (01924 420 622)
Absolute Power, Turbulence,
Gridlock'd, Spitfire Grill, Jungle 2
Jungle, The Relic, Beavis & Butt-head,
Liar Liar, Donnie Brasco, Space Jam,
Scream, Space Truckers, Big Night,

j clubs

After Dark, Morley
The Orbit, brilliant techno event with
guest Luke Slater & DJ Hyperactive.
8pm-2am. £10. Info, tel. 2528202.

Club Mex
Hedonism, with guests, plus residents
Carl Bedford, Elliot and Dean Martin.
10pm-3.30am, £5 before 11pm, £6
after.

The Cockpit
The Garage, kickin' hip-hop, drum
and bass and Skatecore night.
11pm-3am, £3.50adv / £4door

Le Phono
Obsession, hardcore rock-punk-skate
night.
£3 / £3.50, 10pm-2am.

LMU City Site
Saturday Night, ever popular student
piss-up. £2.50 NUS / £4.50 Guests.

Nato
Hard Times, with Angel Morales
(New York), plus Jason Boardman and
Umberto (Magic)
10pm-6am, £10 members, £12 non
members.
Phone 01924 488220 for more info.

Planet Earth
Saturday Night Fever, 70s show with
DJ Startsky Lovepans. 8pm-3am,
£2 NUS/Flyer, £3.50 others before
11.30pm, £5 after.

j gigs

Duchess
Bi-Jovi

Joseph's Well
Chaser + Garland + Sleepwalker

Royal Park Hotel
Royal Park Festival, with live bands
Oochi, Chest, Rita Lynch, Arbeit,
Decoy, Land Speed Loungers, Monte

j theatre

West Yorkshire Playhouse
Wicked Games

Grand Theatre
Dracula: final night, 2.30 & 7.30pm,
tickets from £6, see today's *Flavour*
of the Day.

Anaconda

ABC (245 2665)
Beavis and Butt-head do America
Trigger Happy
Liar Liar
Female Perversions

Cottage Road (275 1606)
Con Air, 6.00, 8.20,

Lounge (275 1061)
The Fifth Element, 2.00, 5.50, 8.20

Town & Country
Sorted for Saturday (incorporating
Palace of Fun), night of 80s and 90s
fun. 10pm-2.30am, £7, £6 with flyer,
£5 concessions (in advance only)

Underground
The Yardbird Suite, with live band,
doors 8.30pm, band 9.30 DJs until
2.30am. £6. Infoline is 2302113

Warehouse
Magic, funk'n disco night with
residents Soulmaster Hazy, Greg
Robinson, Tino, Everton, Umberto,
Liam and Carl the Kat. Doors from
10pm. Dress smart and chic.
£10 / £8, tel. 2427845

LUU Harvey Milk Bar
Templehead, "the Glastonbury Warm
Up" (ie; bangin techno, dogs on
strings, crusties wherever you look...
only kidding). With Wellfrog, DJ
Templehead and the genius Chris
Madden (Soundclash)
£5, 9pm-2am, info 0589 463249

The Fruit Cupboard
Mixed Fruit, with the "mighty" Scott
Page. £5 / £6, 10.30pm-2.30am

Bacchus (Merriam Way)
After Hours, garage and deep house
through to the early hours.
12-7am, £5 members, £7 non-
members. Dress to impress.

Carlo and many more. Tel. 2435866
for more info.

Sheffield Leadmill
The Verve. Sold out gig for the second
best band in Britain.

Clothworkers Concert Hall
Chamber Orchestra Concert, 7.30pm,
£5, £3, £1.50

LUU Raven Theatre
Accidental Death of an Anarchist, by
Dario Fo, presented by In Your
Space productions. Catch this before
it moves to the Edinburgh Fringe
Festival. Doors 6.45, perf. 7pm,
admission £4 / £3 NUS/UB40/TG

Flavour of the Day Dracula @ The Grand

You've finished your exams, so be true to
yourself and go to the theatre like you
promised yourself you would at the
beginning of term...
Mankind's natural fascination with horror
and the power of innocence and goodness
triumphing over evil led to the rise of *Gothic
Romance*, and most would argue that
Dracula is the finest example of this genre.
To mark the Centenary of Bram Stoker's
masterpiece, Northern Ballet Theatre brings

you a powerful new dance version of this
horror classic.
Following their hugely successful
collaborations on *Swan Lake* and *Don
Quixote*, the Company's rare dramatic skills
are showcased in this not to be missed dance
spectacle. Award-winning designers Lez
Brotherston and Paul Pyant take this classic
tale of horror, from the page to the stage with
chilling effect. There is also a romantic and
spine-tingling new musical score. *Sparky*.



Computer model of what Robert Smith
will look like in the year 2010

BBC 1

7.00 Harry And The Hendersons;
7.25 News: Weather; 7.30 Felix
The Cat; 7.45 Babar; 8.10 Albert
The 5th Musketeer; 8.35 The
Flintstones; 9.00 Phantom 2040;
9.20 The Incredible Hulk; 9.45
Grange Hill; 10.10 Sweet Valley
High; 10.35 Trooping The Colour;
12.17 Weather; 12.20
Grandstand; 5.15 News;
Weather; 5.25 Regional News
And Weather; 5.30 Cartoon; 5.50
Dad's Army

6.20 **The New Adventures Of
Superman**. As mysterious
mogul Leslie Luckabee,
alias Lex Luthor junior,
continues to wreak havoc
in Metropolis, his evil
cohort, the ugly Mr Smith,
is intent on destruction of
another kind - the end of
Lois and Clark's marriage.

7.05 **The Other Half**. Dale
Winton invites contestants
to match the couples, using
powers of observation and
deduction.

7.45 **The National Lottery Live**
8.05 **Dalziel And Pascoe**. New
series of mystery dramas,
adapted from the award-
winning novels of Reginald
Hill, in which an
experienced officer is
teamed up with a whiz-kid
graduate. When Pascoe
and Ellie go to visit four
friends in a Oxfordshire
village, they end up
investigating the murders
of three people and the
disappearance of another.
Followed by **National
Lottery Update**

9.40 **News And Sport:**
Weather

10.00 **FILM: Last Of The
Mohicans (1992)**. Brutal,
visually stunning and highly
acclaimed adaptation of
Fenimore Cooper's classic,
set against the Anglo-
French wars in mid-18th-
century North America.
Starring Daniel Day-Lewis.

11.45 **FILM: Shout (1991)**.

1.10 **Top Of The Pops**

1.40 **Weather**

1.45 **Close**

BBC 2

6.00 Open University: Madmen
and Specialists; 7.35 OU All
Hours; 8.00 Open Saturday;
10.30 MenZone; 10.35 Top Gear;
11.00 Trouble At The Top; 11.45
Gower's Cricket Monthly; 12.15
Hancock's Half Hour; 12.50 The
Car's The Star; 1.10 The Sky At
Night; 1.30 FILM: Judgement At
Nuremberg (1961). Large-scale,
Oscar-winning courtroom drama
following the trials of Nazi war
criminals.; 4.25 The Saint; 5.15
Tennis. Highlights of today's
action in the semi-finals of the
Stella Artois championship.

6.15 **Trooping The Colour**.
Another chance to see this
morning's military
spectacle in London.

7.30 **News: Sport: Weather**
7.40 **Correspondent Special**
8.25 **Prohibition: 13 Years**

That Changed America. A
fascinating insight into a
lost age of Jazz,
speakeasies and gangsters
- products of a supposedly
liquor-free nation -
documented using first-
hand witnesses, unique
footage and original
locations.

9.15 **Steptoe And Son**
9.45 **FILM: Butterfly Kiss**
(1994). Taut, offbeat drama
about two women on a
roller-coaster of love,
murder and redemption.
Starring kit-off babes
Amanda Plummer and
Saskia Reeves.

11.10 **Later With Jools Holland**.
This programme features
Bristol's dub and trip-hop
posse Massive Attack, who
perform with reggae legend
Horace Andy; the reformed
and rejuvenated Echo and
they Bunnymen, as seen in
Juice recently; post-hip-
hop soul queen Erykah
Badu; and a rare solo
performance of Byrds
classics by the band's
frontman Roger McGuinn.

12.10 **This Life**.

12.55 **Golf - US Open**

1.45 **Quantum Leap**

2.30 **Close**

ITV

6.00 GMTV; 9.25 Mashed; 11.30
The Chart Show; 12.30 Movies,
Games And Videos; 1.00 ITN
News, followed by ITV National
Weather; 1.05 Calendar News
and Weather; 1.10 Airwolf; 2.05
Cartoon; 2.15 FILM: The
Reluctant Agent (1989). Made for
TV comedy in which a waitress
agrees to go undercover and
impersonate her twin sister, a
glamorous FBI agent. Starring
Richard Lawson.; 3.55 SeaQuest
DSV; 4.50 ITN News, followed by
ITV National Weather; 5.05
Calendar News, followed by
Local Weather; 5.10 Scoreline;
5.20 The Sylvester And Tweety
Mysteries

5.40 **New Baywatch**.

6.35 **You've Been Framed!**

7.05 **Barrymore**.

8.00 **ITN News: Weather:**

Lottery Result, followed
by **Local Weather**

8.15 **Predictions**. Phillip
Schofield presents an
investigation into whether
people can really foresee
the future.

9.15 **FILM: Undercover Blues**
(1993). Crime busting duo
Jeff and Jane Blue have
decided to settle down to
family life now that they
are parents of a newborn
baby - but their old boss
has other ideas.

10.55 **F1: Canadian Grand Prix**

- Qualifying. Live
coverage of the qualifying
session for the Canadian
Grand Prix from Montreal.

12.25 **Teleshop Home**

Shopping Advertising

Magazine

12.55 **FILM: Bite The Bullet**

(1975). Visually stunning
but essentially shit turn of
the century western about
a motley crew of riders
who enter an endurance
horse race.

3.00 **In Bed With Medinner**

3.25 **Coach**

3.50 **Funny Business**

4.15 **Collins And Maconie's**

Movie Club

4.45 **Murder, She Wrote**

5.30 **ITN Morning News**

Channel 4

5.35 Terrytoons; 5.40 Sesame
Street; 6.40 Miraculous Melops;
7.05 Sonic The Hedgehog; 7.35
Creepy Crawlers; 8.00 Transworld
Sport; 9.00 The Morning Line.;
10.00 Channel 4 Athletics; 11.00
NBA Finals; 12.00 Rawhide; 1.00
FILM: Five Weeks In A Balloon
(1962). Light adaptation of Jules
Verne's novel of a British balloon
expedition to cross Africa and plant
Her Majesty's flag on unclaimed
land. With Cedric Hardwicke.; 2.55
Channel 4 Racing from York; 5.05
Brookside Omnibus. Followed by
Channel 4 News Summary and
Weather; 6.30 Firing Line

7.00 **Riding The Tiger**. Diary of
1990s life in Hong Kong.

8.00 **FILM: Ice Cold In Alex**

(1960) Classic British war
movie starring John Mills.

10.25 **Homicide - Life On The**

Street.

11.20 **A Very British Coup**

12.25 **FILM: Fool For Love**

(1985).

2.20 **The New Twilight Zone**

2.45 **Jack And Jeremy's Real**

Lives

3.15 **Get Up, Stand Up**

3.45 **Porkpie**

4.20 **Film Night**

4.55 **Let The Blood Run Free**.

Channel 5

6.00 Dappledown Farm; 6.30
Attractions; 7.00 5 News Early; 7.30
Havakazoo; 8.00 Alvin And The
Chipmunks; 8.30 Land Of The Lost;
9.00 Beverly Hills 90210; 9.55
Beverly Hills 90210; 10.50 Mag
Upfront; 11.00 Turnstyle; 12.50 5
News; 1.00 The Mag; 2.00 U.S.A.

High; 2.20 The Mag (continued);
3.15 Sunset Beach Omnibus; 6.00 5
News And Sport

6.05 **Hercules: The Legendary**

Journeys

6.55 **Night Fever**

7.50 **5 News And Sport**

8.10 **JAG, The Brotherhood**.

Followed by 5 News Update

9.00 **FILM: Hiding Out (1988)**.

10.50 **FILM: Vigilante Force**

(1976).

12.30 **FILM: The Looking Glass**

War (1969).

2.30 **FILM: Big Bad Mama III**

(1987).

3.55 **Night Stand**

4.40 **Prisoner: Cell Block H**.

5.30 **Whittle**

moveonup

featuring the very best in motown, atlantic,
northern soul, stax and sixties beat.
every wednesday night 10pm until 2am.
at the underground,
cookridge st, leeds 1.
admission fee £3.50 all night.

from stevie wonder to aretha franklin,
otis redding to al wilson and jnr walker
to dusty springfield.

moveonup will remain open throughout the
summer.





Brassed Off; Go See for just £1

june 15

Flavour of the Day

National Cinema Day

A decade ago, as the first of the multiscreen cinema "villages" began to appear at motorway junctions near Milton Keynes many were lamenting the death of the local cinema, and more generally, the death of *all* cinema. Now, attendances are up, and with the new *Jurassic Park* movie out for the school holidays they look to stay up throughout the summer. Celebrate the great cinema revival by taking part in National Cinema Day. Many cinemas in the area are doing their bit by

showing all films all day for just £1. This means that what you should do is buy one of those huge buckets of popcorn and a slush-puppy (oh, how very '80s), and then go and pig out in front of some of the best films from the last year. **Competition:** Those nice people at the Odeon Cinema are giving away a pair of tickets for the film of your choice to the first person who tells us which film screening today stars Bruce Willis. Leave your details and answer on 2314251.

Sunday

juice guide

j cinema

Hyde Park Picture House (tel. 275 2045)
The English Patient, 3.00, 7.30

Odeon (243 0031)
The Fifth Element, 2.20, 5.25, 8.10
Space Jam, 11.00
Con Air, 12.50, 3.25, 5.55, 8.25
Donnie Brasco, 2.10, 5.10
Scream, 8.20
Crash, 3.40, 6.00, 8.35
Evita, 11am
Independence Day, 11am
One Fine Day, 8.15pm
Lady and the Tramp, 11.20, 1.05, 2.50, 4.35, 6.15
Brassed Off, 11.00, 1.20
See today's *Flavour of the Day*.

Showcase (01924 420 622)
Absolute Power, Turbulence, Gridlock'd, Spitfire Grill, Jungle 2 Jungle, The Relic, Beavis & Butt-head, Liar Liar, Donnie Brasco, Space Jam, Scream, Space Truckers, Big Night, Anaconda

ABC (245 2665)
Beavis and Butt-head do America Trigger Happy, Liar Liar Female Perversions, The Chamber Private Parts

Cottage Road (275 1606)
Con Air, 5.30, 8.00

Lounge (275 1061)
The Fifth Element, 3.00, 5.20,

j clubs

Arts Cafe Bar
The Sunday Session with guest DJs.

Edwards
Lazy Daze, laid back beats for that Sunday feeling.

The Underground
Sunday Joint with home cooked roasts and laid back jazz.
Evening Joint
Free entry, finishes 10.30pm

Nato
Queer - Doo?, members only night playing house and club anthems. 9pm-2am, membership available on the door.

The Courtyard
The 7th Night, George spins tunes for your Sunday salvation.

Hyde Park Club
Despatches, 4.30-10.30pm. Drum and bass. £1, and with cheap drinks.

j gigs

Duchess
t.b.c.

The Dry Dock
It's A Scream, (greatly named) comedy club with acts to be announced, plus MC Pete Dixon and open spots. From 7pm, free

Underground
Sunday Joint; Sticky Back Plastic

Evening Joint; The Real Macaws
Call 244 3403 for more details

Sheffield Arena
INXS + Alisha's Attic



Alisha's Attic have the pleasure of opening for INXS tonight at the Sheffield Arena.

BBC 1

7.20 Dilly The Dinosaur; 7.25 Teletubbies; 8.05 The Pink Panther Show; 8.30 Breakfast with Frost; 9.30 The Big Question; 9.45 First Light; 10.15 See Hear!; 10.45 Snowy River - The McGregor Saga; 11.30 CountryFile; 12.00 On The Record; 1.00 EastEnders; 2.20 Cartoon; 2.35 FILM: Tim (1979). Tearjerking drama about Tim, a strikingly handsome, mentally retarded young labourer, and Mary, a businesswoman 20 years his senior, who find themselves drawn to each other. Starring Mel Gibson and Piper Laurie.; 4.20 The Voyage Of The Matthew
4.50 Masterchef
5.25 News: Weather
5.45 Regional News
5.50 Songs Of Praise.
6.25 Last Of The Summer Wine
6.50 The Great Antiques Hunt
7.40 As Time Goes By
8.10 The Prince Of Wales. On the occasion of the 21st Anniversary of the Prince's Trust, HRH the Prince of Wales talks to David Frost.
8.40 Plotlands. It is a year since Harry sold the first plot on Langton Hill, which seems a good reason for a party. But blind Billy Reed suspects that the whole thing is a ruse and that Harry is planning to double-cross him.
9.30 News: Weather
9.45 Born To Run. There is a raging battle for control of Fitch Motors, and shock absorbers are needed all round when Burke arranges a showcase gala evening for Tiffany and her band.
10.40 Heart Of The Matter. Meets people who say they are neither male or female, but monkeys.
11.25 FILM: Doctor At Large (1957). Another in the popular series of 50s comedies sees Simon Sparrow now qualified and trying to find a surgeon's post.
1.00 Golf

BBC 2

6.10 Open University: The Struggle For Democracy In South Korea; 6.35 Citizens Of The World; 7.00 Flight Simulators and Robots; 7.25 Open Sunday; 8.15 Emergency; 8.30 Stay Tooned!; 9.05 The Magical Adventures Of Quasimodo; 9.30 Fully Booked; 12.00 The Simpsons; 12.25 Sunday Grandstand; 1.15 Regional Programmes; 1.45 Sunday Grandstand; 5.55 Flying Eye; 6.25 Gardeners World Take Two
6.35 Star Trek: Voyager
7.20 Timewatch. Dorset's Will White was one of the amateur prospectors who set off in search of gold, but was unprepared for the horrors of the trail.
8.10 Breaking The News. Series telling the dramatic story of TV broadcast journalism around the globe, revealed first-hand by those who made it happen.
9.00 The Works. Theatre critics Nicholas de Jongh and James Christopher come under scrutiny as they undertake the challenge of directing for the first time.
9.30 Outer Limits. A doctor develops a computer aided visual environment system that allows him to tap directly into a patient's brain.
10.15 FILM: Westworld (1973). Wicked fantasy tale about two straight-laced businessmen who go to a theme park in which robots help them live out the adventures of their dreams. Starring Yul Brynner and Richard Benjamin.
11.45 FILM: Demon Seed (1977). Tense, psychological sci-fi thriller in which a young woman is terrorised by a power-crazed computer built by her husband.
1.25 Close
2.00 The Learning Zone
4.00 Languages: Japanese Language And People
5.00 Business And Work

ITV

6.00 GMTV; 8.00 Barney and Friends; 8.25 Disney's Roadhog; 9.25 Twinkle, The Dream Being; 9.30 The Adventures Of Grady Greenspace; 9.50 Captain Simian And The Space Monkeys; 10.15 Sunday; 11.00 Morning Worship; 12.00 Sunday; 12.15 Link; 12.30 Dinosaurs; 12.55 Calendar News; 1.00 ITN News, followed by ITV National Weather; 1.10 Straight Up!; 2.00 Murder, She Wrote; 3.00 Coronation Street; 3.55 Cartoon Time; 4.10 Star Wars: The Magic And The Mystery; 5.00 Calendar News: Sport; 5.15 ITN News; Weather, followed by ITV National Weather; 5.30 F1: Canadian Grand Prix - From Montreal
8.10 Coronation Street. Rita reaches a decision about the Rovers. Can Kevin and Natalie make a clean break? Is there too much sex in the 'Street these days? Does anyone care? Why all these questions?
8.40 Wokenwell. The people of Wokenwell are terrorised by someone wearing an iron mask. Duncan suspects he knows who the culprit is, and with Brian and Rudy sets out to trap him - but 'Iron Head Ned' is determined to avoid capture.
9.40 ITN News: Weather
9.55 FILM: A Killer Among Friends. Drama based on a true story. Starring Patty Duke and Loretta Swit.
11.25 F1: Canadian Grand Prix - Highlights
12.25 FILM: Running Against Time (1990). Time-travel adventure about a man who visits the past in a bid to prevent the Kennedy assassination and the Vietnam War.
2.10 FILM: Jaan Pehchaan (1950).
4.20 Jobfinder
5.30 ITN Morning News

Channel 4

5.40 NBA Finals; 6.35 Terrytoons; 6.45 Miraculous Mellops; 7.10 Madeline; 7.35 The Never-Ending Story; 8.05 Doug; 8.20 Aaahh!!! Real Monsters; 8.45 Flash Gordon; 9.20 Saved By The Bell; 9.45 Moesha; 10.15 Happy Days; 10.40 Hollyoaks Omnibus; 12.40 The Waltons; 1.35 FILM: I Love Melvin (1953). Drama starring Debbie Reynolds and Donald O'Connor.; 3.00 Gustav Looks For A Job; 3.05 FILM: Nickelodeon (1976). 5.25 Wyrd Sisters; 6.00 The Monkees
6.30 Wanted
7.30 Filthy Rich
8.00 Henry V At The Globe.
9.00 The Jewel In The Crown
10.00 FILM: A Stranger Among Us (1992). Melanie Griffith stars as a tough New York cop sent to penetrate the Hasidic community after a jeweller is found dead and his diamonds missing.
12.00 The Avengers
1.05 Dispatches
1.50 FILM: Police (1984).
3.50 Eagle Eye.
4.20 FILM: Verdict (1974). Sophia Loren stars.

Channel 5

6.00 Waterland; 6.30 Havakazoo; 7.00 Dappledown Farm; 7.30 Havakazoo; 8.00 Mr Men And Little Miss; 8.05 The Wind In The Willows; 8.30 The Enid Blyton Adventure Series; 9.00 Wishbone; 9.30 Mag Plus; 10.00 Do You Believe In?; 10.30 My Sunday; 11.00 Mariella Frostrup's Brunch; 11.30 Exclusive! Weekend; 12.50 5 News; 1.00 The Mag
2.00 USA High. Laura expects a visit from an old friend. Starring James Maid, Thomas Magyar.
2.20 The Mag (Continued). followed by 5 News Update
3.15 Family Affairs Omnibus. Claire starts her new job. And Jack wants to make his affair with Maria official.
5.25 African Safari.
6.25 5 News And Sport
6.30 Wowfabgroovy
7.00 What's The Story?
7.30 Serious Money.
8.00 FILM: The Beverly Hillbillies (1993).
9.50 5 News Update
10.00 UFO
11.00 Turnstyle
12.00 Live And Dangerous
5.00 Live And Dangerous: Asian Sport
5.30 Whittle



At The Hyde Park Picture House



Friday **Blood For Dracula** 11:15pm

Saturday **Polanski's MacBeth** 11:15pm

EVERY NIGHT THIS WEEK FRI - THU

The English Patient 7:30pm & 3pm Sunday

NEXT WEEK: **Hamlet** (The FULL 4hr version)

juice guide

j cinema

Hyde Park Picture House (tel. 275 2045)
The English Patient, 7.30

Odeon (243 0031)
The Fifth Element, 1.35, 5.00, 8.00
Con Air, 12.40, 3.15, 5.45, 8.20
Donnie Brasco, 1.25, 4.55, 8.05
Scream, 12.50, 3.20, 5.50, 8.25
Crash, 1.00, 3.25, 6.00, 8.35

Showcase (01924 420 622)
Absolute Power, Turbulence,
Gridlock'd, Spitfire Grill, Jungle 2
Jungle, The Relic, Beavis &
Butthead, Liar Liar, Donnie Brasco,
Space Jam, Scream, Space Truckers,
Big Night, Anaconda

ABC (245 2665)
Beavis and Butt-head do America
Trigger Happy
Liar Liar
Female Perversions

Cottage Road (275 1606)
Con Air, 6.00, 8.20.

Lounge (275 1061)
The Fifth Element, 5.50, 8.20

j clubs

The Courtyard
Shake Your Groove Thing, funk, soul
and sweet disco music.

Club Europa
Magic Roundabout, party night
playing 70s-90s. 9.30pm-2am. Drinks
80p pint.

Edwards
Horizontal Blend, funk, acid-jazz, hip-
hop and soul with Paul T.

Le Phono
Mind Your Head, rock & alternative.
10pm-2am. £1 before 11pm, £2 after.
Newcastle Brown & Jack Daniel's
£1.25

Nato
Faculty of Fun, new night playing
chart and party music. 10pm-2am.
£1 (with NUS)

Planet Earth
Absolutely Fabulous, student night,
playing party and charty dance music.
Free before 9pm, £1 between 9-11pm
and with free bottle of lager. Now open
from 8pm - 2.30am. The original
student night!

j gigs

Duchess
Firebirds + Sleepyhead

The Underground
Corkers Comedy Club + djs, £6 / £4
members

The Cockpit
Youngblood Convention, with
D.Influence, 7.30pm, £7.50

Manchester Academy
The Verve

j theatre

The Grand
The Witches, dramatic version of the
Roald Dahl classic

Parkinson Building
It isn't exactly theatre, but here goes
anyway... Final Year Art Show, with
free drinks and entertainment

LUU Raven Theatre
Accidental Death of an Anarchist,
7pm, £4 / £3 conc's. See Friday.

...and that's the lot (Monday ain't a
big night in theatre-land).

The Verve @ Manchester Academy

On the day that spaced troopers The Verve
release their contender for single of the year
in *Bittersweet Symphony*, they return to the
live arena with a sold out gig that will be a
stormer.

It seems that splitting up or losing a member
is the best way to re-capture the public's
attention (see also The Manic's, The
Charlatans, Ride), and this is exactly what
The Verve did after they released the

wonderful *A Northern Soul* album last year.
The man behind the genius is Richard
Ashcroft; pale faced and skinny he is an anti-
rock god, and twice as cool as any of his
peers.

If you're a fan and you can't make the trip
across The Pennines or haven't got a ticket
then don't worry, they are "strongly
rumoured" to be playing Glastonbury.

Flavour of the Day



"I was buying some feelings from a vending machine..." - Richard Ashcroft

BBC 1

6.00 Business Breakfast; 7.00
BBC Breakfast News; 9.00
Breakfast News Extra; 9.20
Cheggers' Challenge; 9.45 Kilroy;
10.30 Ready, Steady, Cook;
11.00 News: Regional News:
Weather; 11.05 Real Rooms;
11.30 The Great Escape; 12.00
News: Regional News: Weather;
12.05 Call My Bluff; 12.35
Neighbours; 1.00 One O'Clock
News: Weather; 1.30 Regional
News And Weather; 1.40 The
Weather Show; 1.45 Quincy; 2.35
Columbo; 3.45 Gloria's Time Off
With Ian McCaskill; 4.00 Popeye;
4.10 Casper; 4.35 50/50
5.00 Newsround
5.10 Blue Peter
5.35 Neighbours
6.00 Six O'Clock News:
Weather
6.30 Regional News
Magazines
7.00 Big Break
7.30 Mastermind. Magnus
Magnusson presents the
splendid surroundings of
the Great Hall at Blenheim
Palace.
8.00 EastEnders. Grant, Tiffany
and Courtney look like the
perfect family, but there is
some unfinished business
to be dealt with.
8.30 The Peter Principle.
Despite being one of
nature's under-achievers,
Peter Duffley is determined
to get his performance
bonus - whatever it takes.
9.00 Nine O'Clock News:
Regional News: Weather
9.30 Birds Of A Feather.
Things get edgy in
Chigwell as Darryl and
Chris find life on the
outside difficult.
10.00 Panorama
10.40 FILM: The Other Side Of
Murder (1991). A powerful,
true-life drama about the
effects of a brutal crime on
an ordinary family. Starring
Robert Stack.
12.15 FILM: The Return Of Eliot
Ness (1991).
1.45 Weather
1.50 Close

BBC 2

6.00 Open University. The
Golden Thread; 6.25 Bridging
The Gap; 6.50 Developing
Language; 7.15 See Hear
Breakfast News; 7.30 Teenage
Mutant Hero Turtles; 7.55 Blue
Peter; 8.20 Brum; 8.35
Raccoons; 9.00 A Passion For
Angling; 9.50 Don't Be An
Anorak; 10.00 Teletubbies; 10.30
FILM: Mary Of Scotland (1936). A
lavish recreation of the turbulent
life and death of Mary Queen of
Scots. Starring Katharine
Hepburn, Fredric March and John
Carradine.; 12.30 Working Lunch;
1.00 Johnson And Friends; 1.10
Why Men Die Younger
1.55 FILM: Sister Kenny
(1946). Rosalind Russell
stars in the true story of
Elizabeth Kenny, an
Australian woman who
qualified as a nurse in
1909, at the age of 22
3.55 News: Regional News:
Weather
4.00 Blockbusters
4.25 Ready, Steady, Cook
4.55 Esther
5.30 Today's The Day
6.00 The Simpsons
6.20 The Ren And Stimpy
Show
6.45 Cardiff Singer Of The
World
7.30 Computers Don't Bite:
The Beginner's Guide
8.00 Top Gear Motorsport
8.30 Home Front. Kevin
McCloud and Anne
McKevitt, together with the
help of garden designer
Diarmuid Gavin, transform
a small town-garden into a
stylish outside room.
9.00 The Vicar Of Dibley
9.30 Tales From The
Riverbank. A look at the
eel, the most slippery but
also the most amazing fish
of all.
10.00 Game On
10.30 Newsnight
11.15 Trial By Jury
12.00 The Midnight Hour With
Sir Bernard Ingham
12.30 The Learning Zone. Open
University:
2.00 Nightschool TV
4.00 BBC Focus

ITV

6.00 GMTV; 9.25
Supermarket Sweep; 9.55
Calendar News: Weather;
10.00 The Time... The Place;
10.30 This Morning; 12.20
Calendar News: Weather;
12.30 ITN Lunchtime News:
Weather; 12.55 Home And
Away; 1.25 Coronation Street;
1.55 A Country Practice; 2.20
Wish You Were Here...?; 2.50
Shortland Street; 3.20 ITN
News Headlines; 3.25
Calendar News; 3.30 Caribou
Kitchen; 3.40 Tots TV; 3.50
Cartoon Time; 3.55 Where's
Wally?; 4.25 Woof!; 4.50 The
Big Bang
5.10 Home And Away
5.40 ITN Early Evening
News: Weather
5.55 Calendar, followed by
Local Weather
6.30 Tonight
7.00 Wheel Of Fortune
7.30 Coronation Street.
What does the future
hold for Judy and
Gary? Sally's
suspicions are roused.
8.00 World In Action. A
report on the lives of
the tunnellers
underneath the site of
Manchester Airport's
second runway.
8.30 Turner Round The
World
9.00 Bramwell. Eager to
impress Alice, Robert
Bramwell decides to set
up a Harley Street
practice, financed by
his friend George
Talbot, but is surprised
when Talbot's wife
shows signs of being
obsessed with him.
10.00 News At Ten: Weather
10.30 Calendar News And
Weather
10.40 New Voices: Supplies
11.10 Baywatch Nights
12.05 FILM: In The Arms Of
A Killer (1992).
Starring Jaclyn Smith.
1.50 Not Fade Away
2.50 The Chart Show
3.50 Cyber Cafe
4.15 Jobfinder
5.30 ITN Morning News

Channel 4

6.00 Sesame Street; 7.00 The Big
Breakfast; 9.00 Bewitched; 9.30
Schools; 12.00 Members Only; 12.30
Caroline In The City; 1.00 Springhill;
1.25 Australia Wild; 2.00 FILM: Time
Gentlemen Please! (1952). 3.30
Collectors' Lot; 4.00 Fifteen To One;
4.30 Countdown; 4.55 Montel
Williams
5.30 Pet Rescue.
6.00 Home Improvement
6.30 Hollyoaks.
7.00 Channel 4 News And
Weather
7.50 Banged Up: Today In
Wymott Prison
8.00 Dosh. Slash thousands off
your mortgage bill as the Dosh
roadshow shops around for
the best buy.
8.30 Absolutely Animals.
9.00 Insomnia.
10.00 NYPD Blue.
10.55 Cheers
11.30 NBA Finals
12.30 FILM: Hammett (1982).
2.15 Broadway Stories
2.50 The Heroine Wars
3.50 Pat And Mat
4.00 Schools
5.15 Backdate

Channel 5

6.00 5 News Early; 7.30
Havakazoo; 8.00 Adventures Of
The Bush Patrol; 8.30
WideWorld; 9.00 Espresso; 10.00
Exclusive!; 10.30 Attractions;
11.00 Leeza; 11.50 Double
Espresso; 12.00 The Bold And
The Beautiful
12.30 Family Affairs
1.00 5 News Update
1.05 Sunset Beach.
2.00 5's Company. 3.30
FILM: Side By Side
5.20 5's Company
5.30 100%
6.00 Whittle
6.30 Family Affairs
7.00 Exclusive!
7.30 Land Of The Lion.
8.00 Hot Property
8.30 5 News
9.00 FILM: Perfect (1985). A
reporter plans a sexy
expose of the health clubs
of Los Angeles.
11.00 The Jack Docherty Show
11.45 We Know Where You
Live.
12.15 Live And Dangerous.
4.40 Prisoner: Cell Block H

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Siroco 'n' roll: local lads making good before hitting the UK

june 17

Flavour of the Day

Siroco @ The Duchess

Siroco. They're very probably a band you have never heard of before. Yet tonight sees the Leeds based group play their last gig in our fine city before they embark on a nationwide tour. And quite simply, it's a must see.

The five-piece blend the classic pop we've come to expect from the likes of Dodgy and Oasis with a darker, rockier edge reminiscent of The Verve and Radiohead. But don't worry, unlike most bands these days they seem to have avoided any blatant rip-offs and have managed to carve their own distinctive

sound.

And it's just that sound which has got the A&R men scurrying to this gig from the band comprised of former Leeds students. But they'll have to get there early. Their last appearance at The Duchess was a bit of an event to say the least, with over 300 people turning up at what was only their third gig. If everybody who said they saw Oasis at The Duchess had been there, they could have sold out the T&C. But now's your real chance to say you saw a great band at this most famous of locals before they became truly massive.

Tuesday

juice guide

j cinema

Hyde Park Picture House (tel. 275 2045)
The English Patient, 7.30

Odeon (243 0031)
The Fifth Element, 1.35, 5.00, 8.00
Con Air, 12.40, 3.15, 5.45, 8.20
Donnie Brasco, 1.25, 4.55, 8.05
Scream, 12.50, 3.20, 5.50, 8.25
Crash, 1.00, 3.25, 6.00, 8.35

Showcase (01924 420 622)
Absolute Power, Turbulence, Gridlock'd, Spitfire Grill, Jungle 2 Jungle, The Relic, Beavis & Butt-head, Liar Liar, Donnie Brasco, Space Jam, Scream, Space Truckers, Big Night, Anaconda

ABC (245 2665)
Beavis and Butt-head do America
Trigger Happy
Liar Liar
Female Perversions

Cottage Road (275 1606)
Con Air, 6.00, 8.20,

Lounge (275 1061)
The Fifth Element, 5.50, 8.20

BBC 1

6.00 Business Breakfast; 7.00 BBC Breakfast News; 9.00 Breakfast News Extra; 9.20 Cheggers' Challenge; 9.45 Kilroy; 10.30 Ready, Steady, Cook; 11.00 News: Regional News; Weather; 11.05 The Great Escape; 11.35 Royal Ascot: First Show; 12.00 News: Regional News; Weather; 12.05 Call My Bluff; 12.35 Neighbours; 1.00 One O'Clock News: Weather; 1.30 Regional News: Weather; 1.40 The Weather Show; 1.45 Royal Ascot; 4.00 Popeye; 4.10 Plasmio; 4.15 The New Yogi Bear Show; 4.20 Julia Jekyll And Harriet Hyde; 4.35 Round The Twist; 5.00 Newsround; 5.10 Activ8; 5.35 Neighbours
6.00 News: Weather
6.30 Regional News
Magazines
7.00 Summer Holiday
7.30 EastEnders. Lorraine is forced to tell Grant some home truths.
8.00 Driving School. This week, news of Maureen and her sixth driving test.
8.30 Only Fools And Horses
9.00 News: Regional News: Weather
9.30 The Broker's Man. New drama series about detective-turned-insurance Investigator Jimmy Griffin. In the first of a two-part story, Griffin is asked to look into the theft of a dockside container. The trail leads him to Amsterdam and ruthless thieves who demand a ransom of one million pounds.
10.20 The X Files
11.05 Film 97 With Barry Norman. In a special edition, Barry Norman talks to George Clooney, the new Batman and star of 'ER'.
11.35 Royal Ascot
11.55 FILM: Captain Apache (1971). Violent revenge western.
1.25 Weather
1.30 Close

BBC 2

6.00 Open University: Pride And Prejudice; 6.25 Slaves And Noble Savages; 6.50 The Great Exhibition.; 7.15 See Hear Breakfast News; 7.30 Teenage Mutant Hero Turtles; 7.55 Blue Peter; 8.20 The Brollys; 8.35 The Record; 9.00 A Passion For Angling; 9.50 Don't Be An Anorak; 10.00 Teletubbies; 10.30 FILM: The Beachcomber (1955). Robert Newton stars as Honourable Ted, an alcoholic South Sea island beach bum.; 11.50 A-Z Of Food; 12.00 See Hear; 12.30 Working Lunch; 1.00 Johnson And Friends
1.10 FILM: Woman Of The Year (1942). Sophisticated comedy about the marriage of a sportswriter and a political columnist. Starring Spencer Tracey and Katharine Hepburn.
3.00 News: Regional News
3.05 Westminster With Nick Ross
3.55 News: Regional News
4.00 Royal Ascot
4.40 Take A Meal With Beaujolais
4.55 Westminster Special: The Tory Leadership - Round Two
6.00 Today's The Day
6.30 They Who Dare
6.45 Cardiff Singer Of The World
7.30 Homeground
8.00 Strictly Wimbledon. A look at the selection and training of ballgirls and ballboys for the Wimbledon Championships.
8.30 Two Fat Ladies
9.00 Till Death Us Do Part
9.30 Chinese Whispers
10.10 United Kingdom Preview, followed by Video Nation
10.30 Newsnight
11.15 Trial By Jury
12.00 The Midnight Hour With Lesley Riddoch
12.30 The Learning Zone: Open University.
2.00 Nightschool TV. Short Circuit
4.00 BBC Focus.

ITV

6.00 GMTV; 9.25 Supermarket Sweep; 9.55 Calendar News And Weather; 10.00 The Time... The Place; 10.30 This Morning; 12.20 Calendar News And Weather; 12.30 ITN Lunchtime News: Weather; 12.55 Home And Away; 1.20 Coronation Street; 1.50 Afternoon Live; 2.20 Vanessa; 2.50 Afternoon Live; 3.20 ITN News Headlines; 3.25 Calendar News; 3.30 Potamus Park; 3.40 Wizardora; 3.50 Old Bear Stories; 4.00 Scooby Doo; 4.10 The Twisted Tales Of Felix The Cat; 4.20 Waynehead
4.45 Totally California. Carryl Varley looks at teenage lifestyles in and around Los Angeles.
5.10 Home And Away
5.40 ITN Early Evening News: Weather
5.55 Calendar, followed by Local Weather
6.30 Tonight
7.00 Emmerdale. The police call on the Dingles after a crime in the village.
7.30 My Big Trip. Christine Talbot meets a couple from Leeds who have brought traditional Yorkshire food to Florida.
8.00 The Bill
8.30 The Cook Report
9.00 Class.
10.00 News At Ten: Weather
10.30 Calendar News And Weather
10.40 Hotel. Fly-on-the-wall documentary taking a look behind the scenes at the Swallow Royal Hotel, Bristol. See the waiter spit into the burgers etc.
11.45 Around The House
12.15 Collins And Maconie's Movie Club
12.45 FILM: My Brother's Wife (1989).
2.25 Bonkers!
3.25 Club Nation
4.25 Jobfinder
5.30 ITN Morning News

Channel 4

6.00 Sesame Street; 7.00 The Big Breakfast; 9.00 Bewitched; 9.30 Schools; 12.00 House To House; 12.30 Caroline In The City; 1.00 Springhill; 1.30 Ski Without Limits; 1.45 FILM: Call Me Mister (1951). 3.30 Collectors' Lot; 4.00 Fifteen To One; 4.30 Countdown; 4.55 Ricki Lake; 5.30 Pet Rescue
6.00 Friends. Someone is pretending to be Monica!
6.25 Fluke
6.55 Fresh Pop
7.00 Channel 4 News
7.50 Banged Up: Today In Wymott Prison
8.00 Moving People
8.30 Brookside.
9.00 My Sister.
10.00 Hearts And Minds.
11.05 Trauma
11.35 Short And Curly: Skin
11.55 Film Night
12.30 FILM: The Gig (1985). Affectionate, amusing and engaging portrayal of the story of six amateur jazz musicians led by Wayne Rogers.
2.10 FILM: Return Home (1988).
3.45 Refuseniks
5.05 The Talking Show

Channel 5

6.00 5 News Early; 7.30 Havakazoo; 8.00 Adventures Of The Bush Patrol; 8.30 WideWorld; 9.00 Espresso; 10.00 Exclusive!; 10.30 Hot Property; 11.00 Leeza; 11.50 Double Espresso; 12.00 The Bold And The Beautiful; 12.30 Family Affairs; 1.00 5 News Update; 1.05 Sunset Beach.; 2.00 5's Company
3.30 FILM: Double Bunk (1960). Typically British comedy in which a newlywed couple move into an old houseboat, only to find that life is not exactly plain-sailing in the leaky vessel. With Ian Carmichael and Janette Scott.
5.20 5's Company - Late Extra
5.30 100%
6.00 Whistle
6.30 Family Affairs.
7.00 Exclusive!
7.30 Land Of The Lion.
8.00 Fame And Fortune
8.30 5 News including First On Five
9.00 Poltergeist: The Legacy.
9.55 Poltergeist: The Legacy.
10.50 The Jack Docherty Show
11.35 The Comedy Store
12.05 Live And Dangerous.
2.00 Live And Dangerous
4.40 Prisoner Cell Block H.
5.30 100%

j clubs

Charlie Parkers
Nasty, acid jazz, hip hop.

Club Uropa
Adrenalin, cheap student night in ace venue. 9pm-2am, £2 NUS before 11.30, £3 after. 2 bottles of beer for £1 9-10pm.

The Courtyard
Urban Hustle, with Marcos Moret playing hip-hop, jazz-beats, drum and bass and latin. Free entry & drinks promo's. 8-11pm

Edwards
Vinyl Masterchef 96/97, still searching for the best local DJ talent in Leeds.

The Warehouse
Truly Student, free entry and bargain drinks at this new student night. 9pm-2am

Planet Earth
Tequila/Vodka, a frenzied night of spirit fuelled debauchery, if that's your idea of fun. £1 double £2.50 Members / £3 NUS. Info and membership, call 0973 387577

j gigs

The Duchess
Siroco + Serve Chilled, see today's Flavour of the Day.

Jumpin' Jacks
Cheap Seats

The Underground
The Lava Lounge, playing exotica, Hammond and moog grooves, soundtracks and tv themes.
10pm-2am, (cocktail hour 10-11pm) £3.50

The Pleasure Rooms
Nine Acre Court, way cool indie night with those lovely Tim Burgess flyers, playing the best sounds from the 60s to today.
£3 on door, 10pm-2am

Joseph's Well
Ripcord + guests

Manchester Apollo
Billy Connolly

j theatre

West Yorkshire Playhouse
An Appetit For Living, new play by Maya Chowdry

Grand Theatre
The Witches

Civic Theatre
Relative Values, by Noel Coward

LUU Raven Theatre
Accidental Death of an Anarchist, 7pm, £4 / £3, see Friday

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Wednesday june 18

juice guide

j cinema

Hyde Park Picture House (tel. 275 2645)
The English Patient, 7.30

Odeon (243 0031)
The Fifth Element, 1.35, 5.00, 8.00
Con Air, 12.40, 3.15, 5.45, 8.20
Donnie Brasco, 1.25, 4.55, 8.05
Scream, 12.50, 3.20, 5.50, 8.25
Crash, 1.00, 3.25, 6.00, 8.35

Showcase (01924 420 622)
Absolute Power, Turbulence,
Gridlock'd, Spitfire Grill, Jungle 2,
Jungle, The Relic, Beavis & Butthead,
Liar Liar, Donnie Brasco, Space Jam,
Scream, Space Truckers, Big Night,
Anaconda

j clubs

Caspar's
Redeye: Britpop, indie and dance. £5
entry with 5 free beers and cheap drinks.

Courtyard
Maxi, more than just another pub quiz,
with the housewives choice Daisy &
Havoc spinning the tunes and providing
the fun. 8-11pm.

Edwards
Club Tropicana, come in from the cold
with tunes from the '70s to '90s.

Liquid
Dust, cool night mixing it up in true
alternative style. As Darth Vader says to
Princess Leia, "The best in breakbeat,
skate, techno, guitar, hip hop and drum &
bass all in one night - you shittin' me
princess?"
10pm-2am, £2.50, with drinks promos.

LMUSU City Site
OTT, cheap and cheerful 80s & 90s end
of year, end of exams type piss-up. With
treble vodka & mixer still only £1.95, and
bitter, lager and cider just 95p a pint.
£1.50 before 10.30pm, £2.50 after.
Priority tickets £2 in advance.

j gigs

The Duchess
The Hybirds

Jumpin' Jacks
Complete Madness

Joseph's Well
Chaser + guests

Bradford Rio's
Napalm Death

j theatre

West Yorkshire Playhouse
An Appetite for Living

Grand Theatre
The Witches; see today's Flavour of the
Day.

Civic Theatre
Relative Values

ABC (245 2665)
Beavis and Butt-head do America
Trigger Happy
Liar Liar
Female Perversions

Cottage Road (275 1606)
Con Air, 6.00, 8.20.

Lounge (275 1061)
The Fifth Element, 5.50, 8.20

Majestyk
Retro, 70s & 80s club classics
with a splash of the 90s in this glitzy
venue.

Underground
Movemup, night of northern soul, stax,
motown and 60s beat with residents Ed
and John.
10pm-2am. £3.50

Le Phono
Lump, Rock / Alternative night.
Miller £1 a pint all night.
10pm-2am. £2 / £3

Planet Earth
TFI Friday, £4.99 in, then free bottles of
Carlsberg / Lemonhead and cocktails
FREE between 11pm-2am (No Catch!)
9pm-2.30am

The Witches @ The Grand

One of Roald Dahl's best, *The Witches* should be a part of every childhood, and this production by David Wood promises to bring the story alive to startling effect. The plot, should you need reminding, revolves around a bunch of witches who are having their AGM at Bournemouth's *Hotel Magnificent*. Unlike Union Exec meetings, there are no worries about being inquorate, as literally *hundreds* of evil witches meet to

discuss turning all of Britain's children into mice (and they don't even need to offer the incentive of a free holiday). The story is fast and funny and the action swift and magical. Perhaps those "bungling" union bosses should treat themselves to a trip to the production to see how an AGM *should* be organised. Tickets are from £7, and performances are at 2 and 7pm.



Is it a witch, or a union boss? Is there any difference?

BBC 1

6.00 Business Breakfast; 7.00 BBC Breakfast News; 9.00 Breakfast News Extra; 9.20 Cheggers' Challenge; 9.45 Kilroy; 10.30 Ready, Steady, Cook; 11.00 News: Regional News: Weather; 11.05 The Great Escape; 11.35 Royal Ascot: The First Show; 12.00 News: Regional News: Weather; 12.05 Call My Bluff; 12.35 Neighbours
1.00 One O'Clock News: Weather
1.30 Regional News: Weather
1.40 The Weather Show
1.45 Royal Ascot
4.00 Popeye
4.10 Gadget Boy
4.35 Out of Tune
5.00 Newsround
5.10 Blue Peter
5.35 Neighbours
6.00 Six O'Clock News
6.30 Regional News
7.00 Antiques Roadshow. Hugh Scully looks back at selected editions from the programme's 20 years.
7.30 Tomorrow's World
8.00 National Lottery Live
8.15 Firefighters. A routine rubbish-fire in an alleyway has hidden dangers for White Watch. And while a couple are away in Paris enjoying a romantic break, a fire breaks out in their house - but could this be arson?
8.50 Points Of View
9.00 Nine O'Clock News: Regional News: Weather
9.30 Backup. A protection racket is uncovered when the team are called in to a housing estate as part of a policing exercise.
10.25 Nazi Gold - Inside Story Special. Documentary exploring the real role played by Switzerland during the Second World War.
11.40 Royal Ascot
12.00 FILM: The Babe (1992). Dramatised biography of the brilliant but emotionally troubled baseball hero George Herman 'Babe' Ruth. Starring John Goodman and Kelly

BBC 2

6.00 Open University
7.15 See Hear Breakfast News
7.30 Teenage Mutant Hero Turtles
7.55 Activ8
8.20 Christopher Crocodile
8.25 Johnson And Friends
8.35 The Record
9.00 A Passion For Angling
9.50 Don't Be An Anorak
10.00 Teletubbies
10.35 FILM: Death Of A Scoundrel (1956)
12.30 Working Lunch
1.00 Johnson And Friends
1.10 FILM: Adam's Rib (1949). Classic comedy.
2.50 News: Weather
2.55 Westminster With Nick Ross
3.55 News: Regional News: Weather
4.00 Royal Ascot
4.40 Take A Meal With Mosel
4.55 Esther
5.30 Today's The Day
6.00 Star Trek: The Next Generation
6.45 Cardiff Singer Of The World
7.30 Anxiety Attack. This programme reports on a street in Northampton where residents have found a leukaemia cluster. Five children contracted the disease in seven years.
8.00 Call My Bluff
8.30 Yes, Prime Minister. After a series of difficult encounters, Jim Hacker begins to wonder whether the government runs the Foreign Office, or vice versa.
9.00 Reputations. When Edmund Hillary and Tenzing Norgay reached Everest's summit on 29 May 1953, their names were linked forever. But the subsequent tidal wave of celebrity threatened to drive them apart.
10.00 International Athletics. Highlights from the IAAF Grand Prix in Helsinki.
10.30 Newsnight
11.15 Trial By Jury
12.00 The Midnight Hour With Andrew Neil
12.30 The Learning Zone. Open

ITV

6.00 GMTV; 9.25 Supermarket Sweep; 9.55 Calendar News And Weather; 10.00 The Time... The Place; 10.30 This Morning; 12.20 Calendar News And Weather; 12.30 ITN Lunchtime News: Weather; 12.55 Home And Away; 1.20 Emmerdale; 1.50 Afternoon Live; 2.20 Vanessa; 2.50 Afternoon Live; 3.20 ITN News Headlines; 3.25 Calendar News; 3.30 Alphabet Castle; 3.40 Tots TV; 3.50 Oscar And Friends; 3.55 Sooty And Co; 4.20 Tiny Toon Adventures; 4.40 Wavelength; 5.10 Home And Away; 5.40 ITN Early Evening News: Weather
5.55 Calendar, followed by Local Weather
6.30 Tonight
7.00 Emmerdale. Kim takes the Tate Holdings Board on a tour of her empire. Becky fears being left alone with Ken Adlington. Butch's heart is broken as he spies on Sophie.
7.30 Coronation Street. Jack makes a momentous decision. Kevin faces a confrontational Sally.
8.00 A Touch Of Frost. David Jason is cast in a serious role as Detective Inspector Jack Frost, a policeman who goes his own way to resolve the serious crimes he investigates. In this episode, he investigates the death of a gigolo from Denton, but is appalled by the indulgent activities of the ladies who previously availed themselves of his services. Including Lottery Result.
10.00 News At Ten: Weather
10.30 Calendar News And Weather
10.40 Gayle's World. The Comedy Zone.
11.10 Live At Jongleurs. The Comedy Zone.
11.40 FILM: Shampoo (1975). Saucy satire of Beverly Hills life.
1.45 Dating The Enemy
2.45 Late And Loud
3.40 FILM: Spooks Run Wild (1941). Horror comedy
4.50 Jobfinder

Channel 4

6.00 Sesame Street; 7.00 The Big Breakfast; 9.00 Bewitched; 9.30 Schools; 12.00 House To House; 12.30 Caroline In The City; 1.00 Springhill; 1.30 On Land, At Sea And In The Air; 1.35 FILM: Dragonwyck (1946); 3.30 Collectors' Lot; 4.00 Fifteen To One; 4.30 Countdown; 4.55 Ricki Lake; 5.30 Pet Rescue; 6.00 Party Of Five; 6.50 Fresh Pop
7.00 Channel 4 News
7.50 Banged Up: Today In Wymott Prison
8.00 Brookside.
8.30 Planet Showbiz. Mark Lamarr takes another trawl through the strange, weird and bizarre life and times of America and comes up with cream of the crop.
9.05 Roseanne.
10.00 E.R. This particularly gripping episode of the award-winning medical drama is one of three classic episodes voted for by viewers from a short list of 10.
11.00 Friends.
11.25 Cheers. Rebecca is house-sitting an executive's pet, Buster, but when Sam lends a hand, the pet escapes and her job is on the line.
12.00 Under The Moon, including Board Stupid and Transworld Sport
5.20 Backdate.

Channel 5

6.00 5 News Early
7.30 Havakazoo
8.00 Adventures Of The Bush Patrol
8.30 WideWorld
9.00 Espresso
10.00 Exclusive!
10.30 Fame And Fortune
11.00 Leeza
11.50 Double Espresso
12.00 The Bold And The Beautiful
12.30 Family Affairs
1.00 5 News Update
1.05 Sunset Beach
2.00 5's Company
3.30 FILM: The Man Between (1953).
5.25 5's Company - Late Extra
5.30 100%. The gameshow without a host.
6.00 Whittle.
6.30 Family Affairs.
7.00 Exclusive!
7.30 Natural Natives.
8.00 The Great Garden Game
8.30 5 News
9.00 FILM: Iron Eagle (1986).
11.00 The Jack Docherty Show
11.45 Tibs And Fibs.
12.15 Live And Dangerous
4.40 Prisoner Cell Block H

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The Lightning People

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PREACHERS

Charlatans

elastica

seven

21st

BLACK
GRAPE

Ocean Colour Scene

menswear



Damon's Blur headline V97

june 19

Flavour of the Day

Summer '97 in Leeds

In *Juice*'s final "Flava" of the academic year we break with tradition and look into the future, Stella style, to make some recommendations for those staying in Leeds over the summer months. First up, the wonderful and completely out-there United Future Organisation, who play a nd DJ mad Japanese style electro trip hop. They are at *The Cooker* (The Underground) on 27th June. Still awaiting confirmation at The Irish Centre is a gig by the massively influential

daisy age hip hop crew De La Soul, penned in for Monday 14th July. Phone 2480887 for details. Then in August Temple Newsham plays host to the two day V-97 festival, with bands including Blur, Beck and The Prodigy. Meanwhile Roundhay Park is the venue for U2's white-elephant of a tour; worth going down there just to watch the touts begging you to take scores of excess tickets off their hands. Enjoy the summer.

Thursday

juice guide

j cinema

Hyde Park Picture House (tel. 275 2045)
The English Patient, 7.30

Odeon (243 0031)
The Fifth Element, 1.35, 5.00, 8.00
Con Air, 12.40, 3.15, 5.45, 8.20
Donnie Brasco, 1.25, 4.55, 8.05
Scream, 12.50, 3.20, 5.50, 8.25
Crash, 1.00, 3.25, 6.00, 8.35

Showcase (01924 420 622)
Absolute Power, Turbulence, Gridlock'd, Spitfire Grill, Jungle 2, Jungle, The Relic, Beavis & Butthead, Liar Liar, Donnie Brasco, Space Jam, Scream, Space Truckers, Big Night, Anaconda

ABC (245 2665)
Beavis and Butthead do America
Trigger Happy
Liar Liar
Female Perversions

Cottage Road (275 1606)
Con Air, 6.00, 8.20,

Lounge (275 1061)
The Fifth Element, 5.50, 8.20

j clubs

The Headrow
Off the Wall, cutting edge deep house
laced with funk and jazz. 8pm-2am. £1 a
pint. £1 on the door.

Le Phono
Meggalomania, trance-tastic dub with
The Egg. Lager and bitter £1.50 a pint.
9pm-2am, £3 / £2.50

Liquid
Hartley Bush Club, jazz vibes night, with
live band Ray Gaskins and his band.
8.30pm-2am, £3 / £4

LUU Harvey Milk Bar
State of the Nation, mainstream indie
night playing all your favourite tunes.
9pm-2am, £2 and with cheap drinks.

Nato
Automatic, indie night,
10pm-2am, £3 on the door.
Asylum, hip hop and skate punk, with
skate ramps and live p.a.s.
10pm-2am, £3 / £4 with flyer.

Planet Earth
A Kick Up The Eighties, Re-live those
awkward teenage years in style. Kicking
up a storm of the '80s, with a nudge of
the '90s. 80p with flyer, £2.50 without.
Castaway 80p a bottle. 9pm-2.30am

Ritz
Brit hop, big beats, boozing and pogo-
ing, as Ritz goes indie! £1 NUS or with
flyer, 50p pint. £1 selected trebles.

The Underground
Casa Latina. Boogaloo 97! With Dis
Chico Malo & El Greco, plus live music.
Doors 8pm, dance class 8.30-9.30, live
band 10.30pm, ends 2am.
£5 conc's / £6.

Hyde Park Club
Corruption, house, techno, drum&bass,
with Ben Roberts and Tom Power.
Free before 9pm, £1 after

Faversham
D.Funked, with Main Squeeze, Kunle
and live drum & bass band, £1

Channel 4

6.00 Sesame Street; 7.00 The Big
Breakfast; 9.00 Bewitched; 9.30
Schools; 12.00 House To House;
12.30 Caroline In The City; 1.00
Springhill; 1.25 Australia Wild; 1.55
FILM: The Holly And The Ivy (1952);
3.30 Collectors' Lot; 4.00 Fifteen To
One; 4.30 Countdown; 4.55 Ricki
Lake; 5.30 Pet Rescue; 6.00 Boy
Meets World; 6.30 Hollyoaks; 7.00
Channel 4 News

7.50 Banged Up: Today In
Wymott Prison
Health Alert.
8.00 Banged Up: Stir Fry.
8.30 Banged Up: Barred Love.
9.00 Cameras go behind the high
walls of HMP Brixton and
Wandsworth to unlock the
truth about prisoners and the
difficulties they face.

10.00 Father Ted. Tonight, tragedy
strikes - Father Jack
overdoes on floor polish.
But, every cloud has a silver
lining - in this case, a little
something in the will.

10.35 Northern Exposure.
11.30 Weekly Planet
1.00 Borderline
2.30 Members Of The Struggle
3.00 Memento: Kiri Te Kanawa
3.30 Off The Walls
3.50 Encyclopaedia Galactica
4.05 Geographical Eye Over
Britain

4.25 Schools; 5.30-6.00 Backdate

Channel 5

6.00 5 News Early; 7.30 Havakazoo;
8.00 Adventures Of The Bush Patrol;
8.30 WideWorld; 9.00 Espresso;
10.00 Exclusive!; 10.30 The Great
Garden Game; 11.00 Leeza; 11.50
Double Espresso; 12.00 The Bold
And The Beautiful; 12.30 Family
Affairs; 1.00 5 News Update; 1.05
Sunset Beach; 2.00 5's Company
3.30 FILM: Return Of The Native
(1994)

5.20 5's Company - Late Extra
5.30 100%
6.00 Whittle.
6.30 Family Affairs. Charlotte
tries to seduce Jamie. Maria's
plans fall apart. And Annie
summons up the courage to
face Diane. Followed by 5
News Update

7.00 Exclusive.
7.30 Natural Natives
8.00 Nancy Lam
8.30 5 News
9.00 FILM: Blue Ice (1992).
10.55 The Jack Docherty Show.
Late-night chat and comedy.
11.40 Bring Me The Head Of Light
Entertainment.

12.10 Live And Dangerous
2.00 Live And Dangerous
3.45 Live And Dangerous:

j gigs

The Duchess
John Mellor + Suicidal Flowers

Jumpin' Jacks
E Zone

Liquid
Ray Gaskins and his band (see above)
£4 / £3

Joseph's Well
HMV Showcase night

j theatre

West Yorkshire Playhouse
An Appetite for Living

Grand Theatre
The Witches

Civic Theatre
Relative Values

BBC 1

6.00 Business Breakfast; 7.00
BBC Breakfast News; 9.00
Breakfast News Extra; 9.20
Cheggers' Challenge; 9.45 Kilroy;
10.30 Ready, Steady, Cook;
11.00 News: Weather; 11.05 The
Great Escape; 11.35 Royal Ascot:
First Show; 12.00 News:
Regional News: Weather; 12.05
Call My Bluff; 12.35 Neighbours;
1.00 One O'Clock News:
Weather; 1.30 Regional News
And Weather; 1.40 The Weather
Show; 1.45 Royal Ascot; 4.00
Popeye; 4.10 Plasmio; 4.15 The
New Yogi Bear Show; 4.20 Julia
Jekyll And Harriet Hyde; 4.35
Return To Jupiter; 5.00
Newsround; 5.10 The Biz; 5.35
Neighbours; 6.00 Six O'Clock
News: Weather; 6.30 Regional
News Magazines

7.00 Watchdog Healthcheck
7.30 EastEnders. Simon and
Tony's troubles continue,
while Grant and Tiffany try
to work things through.
Pauline and Mark have
difficult decisions to make.

8.00 Crime Beat. Martyn Lewis
investigates how corner
shops are using security
cameras to protect
themselves from thieves on
both sides of the counter.

8.30 Airport. The airport is
fogbound and for its
smallest and newest
carrier, Air Jamaica, it is a
disaster.

9.00 Nine O'Clock News:
Regional News: Weather
9.30 The Jasper Carrott Trial.
Highlights from 28 years of
the comedian's stand-up
routines.

10.00 Smith And Jones
10.30 Noel's Le Mans Dream.
Noel Edmonds takes a
team of his own to Le Mans
- the toughest endurance
race in the world - and
benefits from the support of
Derek Bell, Jeremy
Clarkson and Gary
Rhodes.

10.55 Question Time
11.50 Royal Ascot
12.15 FILM: Le Mans (1971).
American racing driver
Michael Delaney battles to
defeat his top-ranked

BBC 2

6.00 Open University; 7.15 See
Hear Breakfast News; 7.30
Teenage Mutant Hero Turtles;
7.55 Blue Peter; 8.20 Charlie
Chalk; 8.35 The Record; 9.00 A
Passion For Angling; 9.50 Don't
Be An Anorak; 10.00 Teletubbies;
10.30 The Pink Panther Show;
10.50 Cricket - Second Test; 1.00
Johnson And Friends; 1.10
Burke's Backyard; 1.40 Cricket -
Second Test; 3.00 News:
Regional News: Weather; 3.05
Cricket - Second Test; 3.55 News:
4.00 Cricket - Second Test,
Royal Ascot And Tennis.
Live coverage of the final
session of play at Lord's.

7.15 Cardiff Signer Of The
World. English baritone
Christopher Maltman
competes with singers from
the Netherlands, Germany,
Venezuela and the USA for
a place in Saturday's final.

8.00 Regional Programmes
8.30 Tracks. Nick Fisher
catches a fly,
hermaphrodites squirt their
love darts, and the legends of
Finn McCool come alive.

9.00 Absolutely Fabulous.
Patsy becomes involved in
a sex scandal, while Edina
goes to hospital. With a
host of guest stars,
including Helena Bonham-
Carter, Mandy Rice-
Davies, Richard E Grant,
Germaine Greer and Suzi
Quatro.

9.30 This Life. Will Miles make
a hasty decision about his
new girlfriend? Milly and
Rachel's relationship
comes to a head. And a
lost condom sends Jo into
a panic.

10.15 A Woman Called Smith. A
series about extraordinary
women with a common
name and a story to tell.
Today, Wendy Smith's
wedding preparations.
Followed by Video Nation
Hong Kong Shorts

10.30 Newsnight
11.15 Cricket - Second Test
12.00 The Midnight Hour
12.30 The Learning Zone: Open
University
2.00 FETV

ITV

6.00 GMTV; 9.25 Supermarket
Sweep; 9.55 Calendar News And
Weather; 10.00 The Time... The
Place; 10.30 This Morning; 12.20
Calendar News And Weather;
12.30 ITN Lunchtime News:
Weather; 12.55 Home And
Away; 1.20 Emmerdale; 1.50
Afternoon Live; 2.20 Vanessa;
2.50 Afternoon Live; 3.20 ITN
News Headlines; 3.25 Calendar
News; 3.30 The Riddlers; 3.40
Wizadora; 3.50 Rupert; 4.15
Transylvania Pet Shop; 4.40
Matt's Million; 5.10 Home And
Away; 5.40 ITN Early Evening
News: Weather; 5.55 Calendar,
followed by Local Weather
6.30 Tonight

7.00 Emmerdale. Sarah makes
a decision about Andy and
the school protest.
Adlington confronts Becky
and makes more
demands. Steve and Kim
mix business with a lot of
pleasure.

7.30 3-D. This edition examines
the controversy
surrounding transplant
surgery for pets.

8.00 The Bill. Half a million
pounds worth of
counterfeit money and a
14-year-old tearaway give
Rawton and Page serious
grief. With Libby Davison
and Lisa Geoghan.

8.30 Bliss. Feature-length
drama series about a
medical scientist and his
team. With Sam
Sheppard.

10.00 News At Ten: Weather
10.30 Calendar News And
Weather

10.40 The Question Is...
11.10 The Lincolnshire Show
11.40 Highlander

12.35 Teleshop: Home
Shopping Advertising
Magazine

1.05 Funny Business
1.30 FILM: Are You Being
Served? (1977) Feature-
length outing for the saucy
70s sitcom about the staff
of Grave Brothers'
Department store.

3.10 Not Fade Away
4.05 In Bed With Medinner
4.30 Jobfinder

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boxed
in...

A weekly runaround of last week's TV comings and goings

Essex. The county that brought us Graham Gooch, white stilettos, and those little fluffy dice you hang in the front of your car if you think Bruce Forsyth is funny.

Also the spiritual home of the original Sharon and Tracy, those gorgeously gelatinous *Birds of a Feather* (Monday, BBC1). Last week's episode was entitled 'Cheers', but as it happened I was less than pleased about wasting my time watching this soporific comedy.

Allow me to provide a sample witticism. Sharon meets an old friend, and they argue about whether they were in class 2B or 3C together. Cue devastatingly unoriginal Shakespeare quote from ugly son: '2B or not 2B, that is the question'...and that wasn't even particularly substandard dialogue for this little shocker of a programme.



The fun began with the two girls sitting in bed eating, and food proved to be quite a tediously consistent theme. Jokes about sending Sharon to weightwatchers may be faintly amusing once, but the novelty rapidly wears off: a point Jo Brand would do well to note.

Cliche followed cliche as I sat in a stupefied trance, unable to reach for the remote control. The immortal line "This time I'm definitely going straight" was uttered without any trace of irony. At last it ended. The name of the key grip that flashed by during the credits was only marginally less interesting than anything that preceded it. Avoid.

Perhaps the same advice could be given about *Light Lunch* (daily, C4), but at least this actually succeeds in making you laugh. I didn't think I'd ever see a TV presenter worse than Cheryl Baker, but this programme has two of them. It also has people like Gary Numan come on and talk about their latest album. It zooms in on the most unphotogenic of its audience eating their lunch. In fact, perhaps its really rather brilliant.

Matt James

Poll Positions

Forget the BAFTAs, the Oscars and the Emmys, these are the only entertainment awards that matter. Bringing the results of the *Juice* readers' TV viewing poll, JENNY WOOD checks out the good, the bad, and Chris Evans...

BEST CHILDREN'S SHOW



It's good to see that the student population has kept in touch with the child within. Winning our Best Children's Programme category was *Tots TV*, with *Rugrats* and *Byker Grove* coming a close second. Surprisingly, *Blue Peter* with its rather (sticky-backed) plastic presenters got a mention, as did *Bodger and Badger*, enough said.

BEST COMEDY

Despite the temporary drop from the schedules a few months ago, *The Simpsons* still came out as tops for making you laugh. Satire, Bart's sharp humour and spotting film references have managed to push the world's best *Friends* into second place, along with *Men Behaving Badly* and *Have I Got News for You*. *AbFab* got just one vote; tired of Patsy and Edina reruns? Surely not...



BEST DRAMA

A mixed bag of nominations here, but Sean Bean's tasty bit of rough, *Sharpe* has won this particular battle with few resulting casualties. Licking their war wounds were *ER*, *Pride and Prejudice*, *Ivanhoe*, *Melissa* and the unbelievably long-winded detection drama *A Touch of Frost*.



BEST SOAP

Gone are the primary school days when Kyles and Jase ruled teatime; Aussie soaps are well down the list of favourites.

Alarming *Brookie* and *Emmerdale* feature highly, as does *This Life* - hopefully just the first in the new 'Brit Pack' of realistic, genuinely funny soaps to hit our screens - but it's good old *EastEnders* that got the most votes. The future of frothy viewing is far from being completely rosy however: several of you refused to name a favourite, stating that all soaps are crap whichever country they're set in.



MOST FANCIABLE PERSON

The number of different replies to this question should renew hope in anyone who feels they can't even pull at OTT.

George Clooney (Dr Ross in *ER*) came first for the girls (ho ho), and Gillian Anderson (Agent Scully in *The X-Files*) predictably does it for the boys. Other stars who flick your switch include Emma Freud, Donna D'Erico, 'Nicole' (from the Renault Clio ads), Paul Nicholls and Sean Bean.

Dubious entries included Ricki Lake (again) and Alan Hansen. See? There is hope after all!



BEST NEWS PROGRAMME

Forget Channel 5's 'modern mainstream' revolutionary approach to the news, when it comes to being informed, Channel 4's 7 o'clock news won by a landslide. Special mention must also go to BBC1's election special - Peter Snow's computer graphics deserve a category all of their own.



BEST SPORTS COVERAGE

Des Lynham and co. emerge from the fray as winners with the *Match of the Day* programme. *Sky Sports* - presumably watched in the beer-soaked venue that is The Skyrack - came in second, with a nicely polished bronze medal for BBC1's *Grandstand*.



BEST GAME SHOW

Running away with this prize, *They Think It's All Over* - the sports panel show with panache (and David Gower). The other entries were a mix of cheese and chic, including *Countdown*, *Have I Got News for You* and *Lucky Numbers*. Nice to see some student solidarity with the contestants on *University Challenge* too...



MOST IRRITATING PERSON ON TV

The winner of this prestigious title is none other than Miss not-got-a-lottery-up-top Anthea Turner. Again, a close run race, with Danny Baker, Bruce Forsyth, Eamon Holmes, Vanessa, Chris Evans and Andie Peters among the (un)lucky losers.



MOST SADLY MISSED SHOW

They don't make television like they used to, or so it seems judging from the nostalgia tinged nominations in this category. *Chorlton and the Wheelies*, *Mr Ben*, *You and Me*, *Dr Who*, *It's a Knockout* and *Monkey Magic* were amongst the dearly departed, along with recent casualties *Shooting Stars*, *American Gothic* and *Inspector Morse*. Despite this impressive competition, it was student classic *Blind Date* that got your final vote - a case of dead but not buried, methinks.



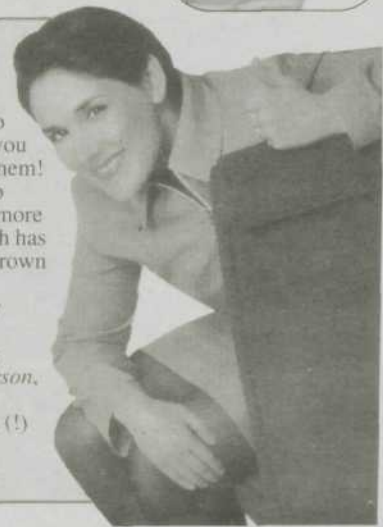
BEST CHANNEL

Channel 4's 'cutting edge' approach wins this section, and can expect increased viewing figures in the future if current trends continue. BBC1 came a close second, with ITV and BBC2 lagging behind. Channel 5: broadcasting for the next millennium? Apparently not - a fantastic nil points and lots of derogatory comments are the only things they'll be walking away with.



BEST CHAT SHOW

"Oh Rikki, you're so fine, you're so fine you blow my mind..." Ahem! Yes, the woman who changes dress sizes more than arch-rival Oprah has won the chat show crown at last. As you may suspect, Ms Winfrey didn't even get a mention, unlike Mrs Merton, Clive Anderson, Jack Docherty and everyone's favourite (!) grandpa, Kilroy.



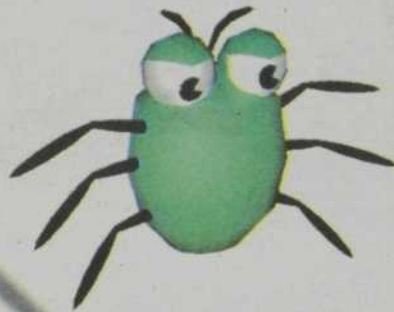
Winners of the Manga and Sharpe video prize draw will be notified by telephone.

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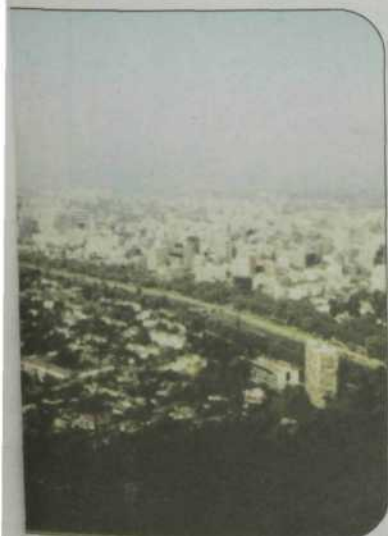
king. At least
rica, there's no
DE WET STEYN

Club Class occupant would be
happy with.

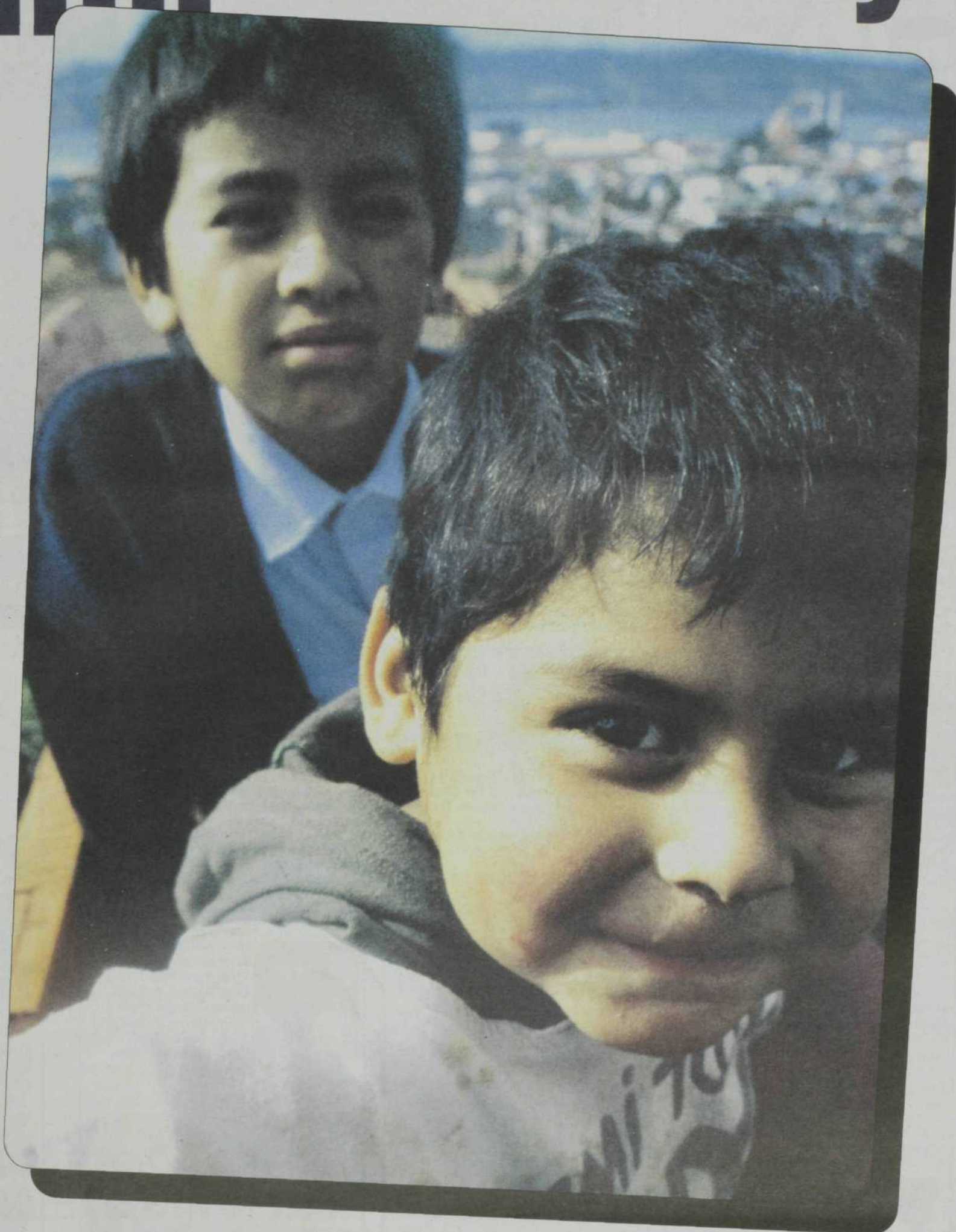
Our destination was to be
Chiloe, a small island in the South
Pacific just off the Chilean coast.
As my Scottish travelling
companion Rachel will tell you,
Chiloe is to Chile what the Outer
Hebrides are to Scotland: green,
wet, rugged and undeniably
beautiful. The climate has instilled
a resilient yet friendly bias in its
people, who afforded us, at least,
the very best in hospitality. Quaint
little fishing villages are peppered
around the island and offer the
scenery and tranquillity to
contemplate one's navel.

Three weeks in Santiago might
not have aided my exam revision
on the French subjunctive, nor
deepened my understanding of the
Spanish education system, but it
did offer me the chance to view
some of South America, perhaps
the most underestimated of
continents. Overlook Chile at your
peril.

*How to get there: Flights with
KLM go to Santiago via
Amsterdam, Sao Paulo and
Buenos Aires in April for £523
(plus £13 tax) which beat even the
cheapest student fares with BA.
Prices are seasonal and are
highest in July and August. Within
Chile, coaches are very cheap and
comfortable.*



view of Santiago, Chile's first city



The Leeds Student Freebie Finale

The final *Leeds Student* giveaway of the year focuses on the essentials in life... travel, music, fashion, books, booze, burgers and pies...



We've got our mitts on some very exclusive US double CD releases of the new Supergrass album 'In It For The Money'. CD1 comes complete with all the groovy tracks included in the UK release while CD2 includes nine extremely rare and very limited unreleased tracks including an acoustic version of 'Caught By the Fuzz'. We also have album posters and promo singles of 'Sun Hits The Sky' up for grabs. If you want to be supercool, answer the following questions and send them to: Supergrass Competition (Leeds Student) BEATWAX

326 Kensal Road
London. W10 5BZ

- 1) What was the name of the band before they became Supergrass?
- 2) 'Richard III' entered the charts at No.2 but which previous song reached the same position?
- 3) What town do the band hail from?

Closing date 20th June.

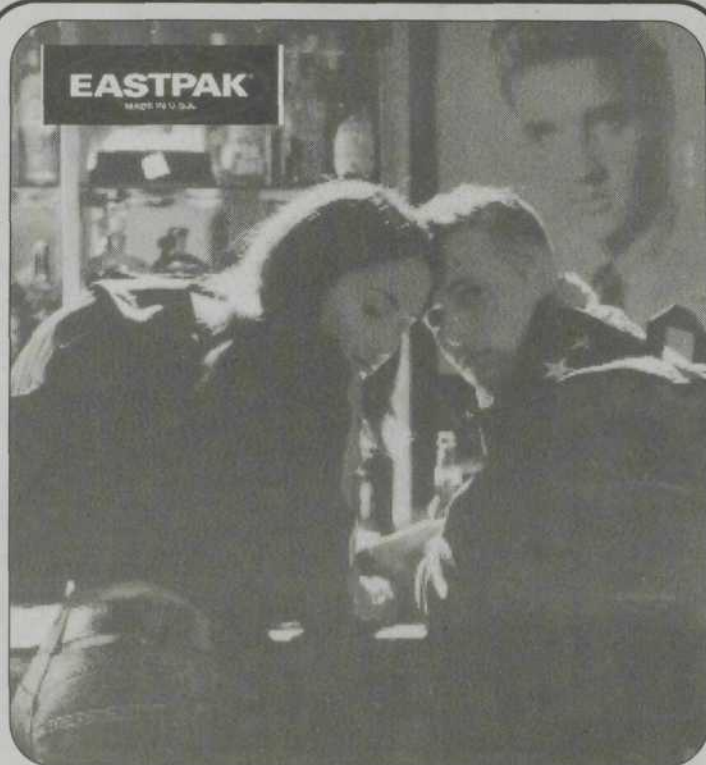
We've also just smuggled into the country a very exclusive CD of Blur's Japanese tour. The album includes 'Song2' plus a load of b-sides, unreleased mixes and live numbers - all packaged up in true Japanese style. If you want a copy phone 231 4251 NOW.



If you need some energy in your life, Leeds Student has two options:

- 1) win one of twenty PRO PLUS goody bags containing the tablets, T-shirt, stress balls and baseball hat. PRO PLUS helps relieve tiredness with each tablet containing 50mg of caffeine.
- 2) win a crate of Wild Brew. Wild Brew is an alcoholic beverage which contains Guarana, renowned as a

natural revitalizer in Brazil.
Simply phone 231 4251 to get your kicks



Eastpak is the funky bag with attitude which all the kids on the street are wearing. The cool bag has taken America and London by storm and is set to hit Leeds. Eastpak was launched in the UK at the start of '97 and has already been voted one of the UK's most indispensable fashion items. Side Street, Form and Rage are just three of the twenty designs available, and all offer a lifetime guarantee, waterproof fabric and cool shades. Buy the bags in Air- Thorntons Arcade, Rackhams, Rediscovered Originals and Schuh or win one of two bags by calling 2314 251 NOW with the name of any song sung by the guy above



FREE KFC FILLET TOWER BURGER VOUCHERS

Are you BIG enough to tackle KFC's new Fillet Tower burger?

If you think you can get your chops around a delicious and mouth-watering breast coated in the Colonel's secret spices, topped with a crispy hash brown, cheese, lettuce, Mayo and tomato then get to a Leeds Student office NOW. Leeds Student has 150 KFC vouchers to giveaway so call in to the LUU office and claim your voucher. It's Finger Lickin' Good!



Leeds Student has 94 Fray Bentos pies to satisfy any appetite. If you want your cupboards to be bare no longer simply call in at the Leeds Student office in LUU (downstairs in the union, next to the ents office) to pick up a chicken and ham pie and get entered into a competition to win a pair of tickets to the best music festivals of the summer; Phoenix (17th-20th July) and Reading (22nd-24th August).



Can Jane Eyre Be Happy?
Where does Fanny Hill keep her contraceptives? Why the 'Single Print of a Foot'? If you're a literary scholar who ponders on such puzzles phone 2314 251 to win one of 5 World Classic books by John Sutherland

Ash 77-97

We've got 2 books on Ash up for grabs which charts the bands journey through music, drugs and depression. If this appeals call 2314 251



EuroLines, the leading operator of scheduled coach services to Europe and Ireland, is the ideal travel alternative for those travelling on a budget. They offer an extensive network covering over 400 destinations throughout the continent, including Eastern Europe, Scandinavia and the Med. A range of explorer tickets are available and most services offer a discounted fare for passengers under 26 yrs. Leeds Student is giving away a return pair of tickets to Paris together with return travel from Leeds to London. Simply write in to Paris, Leeds Student, LUU, PO Box 157, Leeds, LS1 1UH telling us who you'd most like to spend a romantic weekend with. Closing date Friday 20th June.



If you want to get away this Summer but haven't got the cash then enter this competition to win one of five International Student Identity Card (ISIC) holiday packs. Each pack includes:
* £100 holiday voucher
* A Rough Guide of your choice
* A Rennie Rap-eze holiday survival kit
To win a pack simply photocopy your ISIC card, answer the following question and send them to:

ISIC Summer Draw (Leeds Student)
Marksman PR,
Churchfield House
5 The Crescent,
Cheadle, Cheshire, SK8 1PS.
(Please ensure your name, address and phone number are written on the back.) Closing date: 27th June.



inside:
eddie izzard on
why Europe is
the new rock 'n'
roll: pages 18-19



Outlook

Friday June 13, 1997

Why are we here?

IN this, the final science page of the Academic year, the time has come to reveal the meaning of it all.

For generations, humans have strived to penetrate the mysteries of life.

Its mechanisms, in the form of reproduction, DNA and evolution, are understood so well that we have manipulated organisms like the fruit fly, *Drosophila*, and could potentially even clone ourselves.

We've also got to the stage where we think we know how life arose. The conventional wisdom as dictated by experts like Richard Dawkins is that billions of years ago, self-replicating molecules arose in the Earth's primordial sludge. The blind, pitiless action of natural selection then gave rise, over geological time, to the rich tapestry of life that we witness on Earth today. However, a 'reason' for life has eluded us.

For millennia, people have sought reasons for their existence, beyond the prosaic and biological. Some feel the spiritual fills this void, but it may be that science has finally established the reason for life.

THE answer to the great riddle of life is associated with some of the most inhospitable regions of the cosmos. Black holes are collapsed stars, areas of the universe where even space and time are twisted and bent.

For a black hole to form, a star must die. The star must run out of fuel, implode under its own weight and, most importantly, possess enough mass to collapse to a point. In order to collapse in this way, the dying star must contain elements at least as heavy as carbon. And carbon is vital for life as we know it.

Many scientists think black holes are the means by which the universe replicates itself. It may be that all of the matter which falls into black holes is spewed out into daughter universes, in fountains of matter and energy, called white holes.

So to picture the grand scope of reality as revealed to us by science, imagine a vast jungle of universes, containing different laws of physics, evolving in different ways and replicating themselves if they produce something as heavy as carbon. Those universes that can replicate will contain life.

The profound reality of life may be that we are simply a consequence of the fact that our universe can reproduce itself.

Barry McKernan



FOOD FOR THOUGHT



Eternal youth could be staring at you from your dinner plate. ALEX KIBBLE aims to guarantee the arrival of a certain telegram from Buckingham palace. Illustration by DANIEL HARNESS

WE'VE all heard it, right? Cut down on the calories, the fat and all things pleasurable in life, and we'll all be hurtling round the bingo halls with our zimmer frames long into ripe old age.

But it is kind of hard to remember at 2am when the greasy chip shop down the road is positively calling to you, and somehow eating yourself to death seems like a rather attractive prospect.

Far from just cutting down on fat, recent research has shown that restricted dietary intake to levels only just above starvation, may be the key to a reduction in common

age-related ailments like cancer and heart disease.

This research has shown that when animals are calorifically restricted, certain biochemical changes occur throughout the cells of the animal's body.

These changes lead to less cell damage, boosted immune systems and an improved

people's homes across the nation. Don't tell that to Anorexics Anonymous...

Research is now underway to test the theory on people. Fifty people in America have been asked to reduce their body weights to more than 20 per cent below current healthy guidelines, and then maintain that weight on a

mean frequent trips to the chippy safe in the knowledge that you won't be paying a visit to the local coronary care ward.

But even if they prove the same biological mechanisms which have been observed in animals are occurring in humans, who on earth would be willing to follow such a

limitation say the dangers of being underweight, such as the possibility of malnutrition and infertility, override the unproven benefits. However, others argue than hunger and malnutrition are not an issue if the diet is nutritionally sound and provides the person with all the important minerals and vitamins.

In fact, a study took place in the seventies, where the effects of minimal diet were investigated on people spending two years in Biosphere2, an experimental, enclosed community in the Arizona desert.

The eight biospherians ate a restricted diet and thrived when their weights dropped to about 20 per cent below their original weights. They were more energetic, needed less sleep and had stronger resistance to colds and infections.

Okay, okay. I'm convinced. Maybe the secret of eternal youth is staring at me from my dinner plate. Pass me that doughnut, the diet starts on Monday...



Cutting calories is hard at 2am when eating yourself to death is a rather attractive prospect

ability to repair DNA damage. All important steps in fighting cancer. The animals were also more energetic with enhanced mental capacity and reduced bone loss.

This boosted the natural lifespan of the animals by a whopping 42 per cent, which would be enough to fill old

1,500 calorie a day diet. The research team expect to know within two years whether similar changes occur in humans.

If this proves to be the case, they plan to identify the genes behind the advantageous cell changes with a view to producing a pill. What an exciting prospect... this pill would

hellish diet, even if it meant a guaranteed telegram from the Queen? We all know the dangers faced by smokers for example, yet most don't give it a second thought. The union on a Friday night stands testament to that; you get lung cancer the minute you walk in the door.

Nutritionists who take a dim view of calorific

**SIMON
JEFFERY**



*Our man in
ESPAÑA*

No. 13
ADIOS

MADRID or Barcelona, that is the question. Not just in the football league but every area of Spanish life.

These rival cities could not be more different. Madrid is a 16th-century seat of royal power situated in the middle of nowhere (arid central Spain), while Barcelona - centre of a medieval maritime empire which ran Italy - looks out to the Mediterranean and the 21st century.

Both are world class cities but there's no denying that Barcelona hasn't had the upper hand in recent years. Since Spain developed power to the regions at the end of the '70s the Catalan government has stopped at nothing to regenerate its capital city.

Barcelona's finest hour was the 1992 Olympics - probably the last to promote a city instead of Coca-Cola. No one who saw the open air diving contest on TV can forget the camera work slicing through the city skyline. Another piece of footage could pan down to the mediaeval Barri Gotic, Gaudi's Sagrada Familia and broad tree lined avenues creeping to the crystal sea below.

But it started before 1992. Barcelona's mountain top fairgrounds and inventive modern architecture have pioneered the European urban ideal desperately



limited by many other cities, Leeds included. With its almost too numerous galleries, cafes and shops, only a fool would say Barcelona is anything other than a very stylish town. Hell, even the underground plays Gershwin.

It's no surprise that many of this century's leading artistic figures (Miro', Picasso, Dali, Jeffery, etc) have found themselves irresistibly drawn to the city until, in the case of the first three, they fled abroad so Franco didn't have them shot and the latter... well, I just ran out of money.

But is it Spain? Basically, Barcelona, with its Catalan parliament, language, and the flag says no and I, who am no one and have nothing, say yes. This north-eastern corner is a world away from the flamenco n' sangria thrills of the deep south but it's Spain's stubborn divisions that make this country such a wonderfully diverse and fascinating part of the world.

And, okay, so I might have made a few jokes at Spain's expense but all these dodgy TV programmes and Eurobeat remixes will be here a lot longer than I will be (I'm leaving in a week) and - perhaps not so shocking revelation time - it's a fantastic country and, basically, I love the place.

So here comes the end and I'd like to go out with something fitting, say a chorus of *Viva Espana*. But remember, just tone it down Barcelona.

Europe's Eddie go!

As every Tory knows the European question just won't go away. But what's Eddie Izzard got to do with it? SPIKE quizzed the comedian about championing the Euro cause

THE Young European Movement is part of Britain's leading pro-European pressure group. Actively campaigning for further integration with our Union partners and promoting 97 reasons why Europe is great for Britain, they recently unveiled their latest weapon in the fight.

The 'groovy' comedian Eddie Izzard is a militant Europhile. He is keen to dispel many of the fears surrounding further relations with Europe, centring on loss of sovereignty, loss of monetary control and becoming part of a federal state.

How does Izzard counter the argument that we will be ordered around by Brussels? Before meeting him I wouldn't have thought of Eddie

Izzard as the ideal champion to promote a campaign as serious as this.

With his gender breaking shows and 'off the wall' observations, could he put important views across without cracking a joke. Not quite finishing a sentence before embarking on another is his trademark. Could this punctuated style stand up to giving complex arguments about the desire for further

really, with the Queens head on, which Queen." This is Eddie Izzard during one of his rambling mono-dialogues on the European question. Together with the Young European Movement, Eddie is off to Amsterdam this weekend to present a petition to the heads of government at the EU summit. Why is Izzard getting serious? Wearing no theatrical garb and looking business like Izzard explains

the Young European Movement adopted Izzard to appeal to the younger voters, known for their ambivalence. "Erm, no well it's interesting that. I don't want to just be in the youthful, the youth area. I've always been interested in politics, there obviously is some sort of appeal and I don't know quite what coz I'm actually quite old being 35".

Listening to him speak, and having the benefit of seeing

future is amazing. It's off the map. It's so off the map the world has never seen it before. It could be brilliant, it could be commonplace and if we go into it like this (here Eddie becomes expansive again) 'I'm not really talking to you.' then it's not going to be good. We shouldn't go into it with our backs forward...The whole idea of staying out, no common currency, stay out, hide, be on our own. It's just going to be more and more stupid until we say oh no, like 20 years later, say 'oh we'd better join and be like a junior partner..it's just not on the cards.'

Izzard's energy is infectious. Whilst his style and delivery are open to attack from more seasoned politicians there is nothing that can detract from the effervescence which he exudes. "We are not going to lose our sovereignty, we are going to gain the greater sovereignty of Europe".

Times are changing. We live in one of the most exciting periods of modern history. We can sit back and watch as the biggest party ever gets underway or we accept the invite and meet the people of Europe and look to the future.

For details contact European Movement on 0171 233 1422

'People must have said 'what Wessex, Sussex and Somerset, they're all gonna be one country - that's crazy'

integration.

"Democracy is an imperfect thing, but it is the best that we've got going." No jokes so far, "The idea that England can come together initially must have been a crazy idea. People saying 'what Wessex, Sussex and Somerset, and Yorkshire as well and and they're all gonna be one country, that's crazy, how are they going to do that?' 'Well travel's getting better, they're getting horses', 'horses?' 'money', 'what

"I'm very positive about it and also I think it goes with your personality. If you're an optimist or a pessimist, and you've to be a huge optimist, and you have got to get a lot of energy and you have to go for it, and try and do the best you can, and it won't be perfect either, you'll come up with stuff and it won't work. Or you have an idea and it won't and you have to change that. I think that's built in there within democracy, being able to change things." Has

his expansive gesturing it is easy to be caught up in his enthusiasm. How does he calm the fears about bureaucracy going mad. "People are scared that all their bananas are going to come back straight because the media have spun all the straight bananas stories." I'm not totally convinced that that argument will win the hearts of the undecided. Izzard, fortunately reverts to the enthusiasm ticket. "Join and lets see what the positive thing we can get out. The potential

'No one trusts politicians, that's why open

ready,



EUROVIZZION: Leading funnyman Eddie Izzard promotes continental comedy without a bent banana in sight

Pic. Steve Double

CHANNEL VISION

Blairmania is so big it even took France by a socialist storm. FREDERIC CIRIEZ examines the challenges his own country faces in Europe

I HAVE been in England for three months and wanting to give an accurate idea of your perception about Europe might be arrogant on my part.

My first impressions, however, are mixed. Most of the people just don't care. Here, not such a nihilism as exists in France, but a kind of cultural autoreferentiality which leads people not to really care about Europe and not to be really inquisitive.

Your marks of social identity are quite strong, strengthened by insularity. The English language is everywhere on earth so it's getting harder and harder to find an Englishman who makes the effort to speak a foreign language properly.

If there is such thing as a political dimension of

unconsciousness, the English one is not pro-European. Culturally, you would have nothing to expect from the European Community which merely embodies an economic stake at the moment.

PERHAPS that's true. But if not, autarky will lead to death, that's a sociological rule. And sadly in fact, it is not really a coincidence if the only message that went from England to France about Europe under Major was an enlightened sentence which says that "a worker must be flexible to avoid being jobless".

And why not a Portuguese slave to wash your car for two quid an hour every Sunday? But I have been told that under Blair, Europe won't be just a question of cash...

STEWARDS REQUIRED

to work 5th - 12th September

at the

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of**

Science Festival

You will earn £3.55 p/h for 40 hours
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Contact Sarah in exec on 231 4221 or
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Education students are especially encouraged
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government is essential'

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GLASTONBURY WARM UP - LAST ONE TILL OCTOBER

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CHRIS MADDEN

SOUND CLASH

SIMON SCOTT

TANDOORI SPACE

9 TILL 2 TICKETS £5 ON THE DOOR
HARVEY MILK BAR LEEDS UNIVERSITY S.U.

Leeds University Union Building Questionnaire

Leeds University Union are planning to extend our building to provide better facilities and to create more space for what is a very overcrowded Union, originally built for a University population of 6,000 students! As students you are the ones who use the Union, and therefore the people who know it best so we need your ideas. Once we have recieved your replies (hand in to the exec office by end of term) you will be entered into a draw for a £50 cash prize. Get writing & good luck.

Q1. Should we allocate more space for:

number in order of preference (1 being most preferable)

Committee rooms

Bar space

Entertainments

Seating areas

Games areas

Food serveries

other (give details)

Q2. Not particularly technical, but could you list any other suggestions on the building in general, the services we provide/do not provide or something you feel strongly about.....

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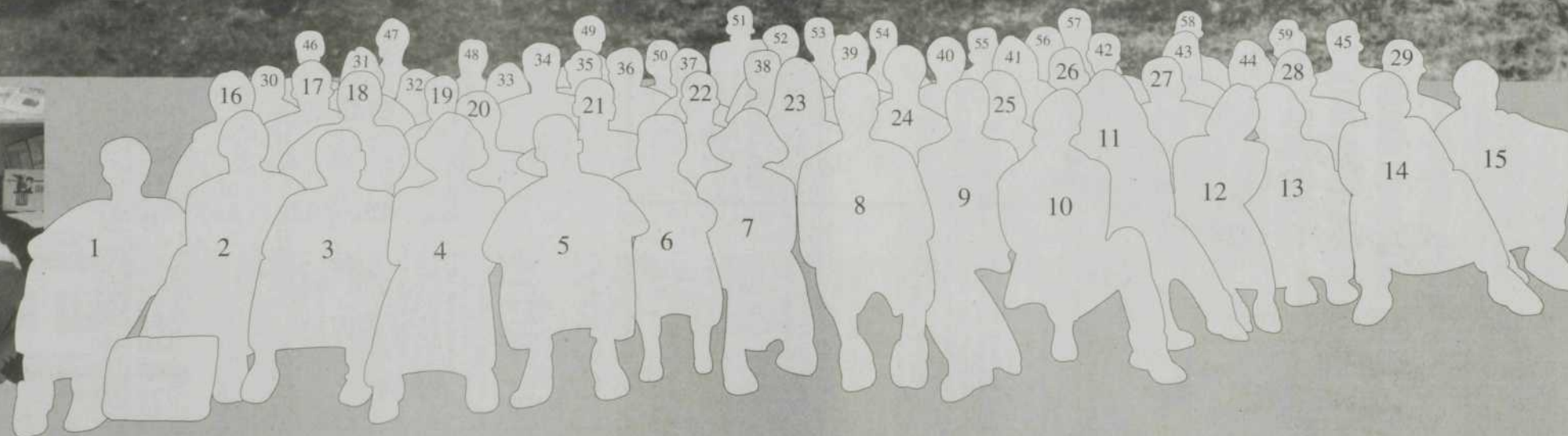
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+ DIESEL

DOLCE & GABBANA
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GOODBYE FROM LEEDS STUDENT



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02 - Matt James (TV Ed),
03 - Ross Horsley (TV Ed),
04 - Sarah Monk (Clubs Ed),
05 - Nick O' Meally (Clubs Ed),
06 - Joseph Downie (In Vision Ed, TV Ed),
07 - Jenny Wood (TV Ed),
08 - David Smith (Editor),
09 - Vicki Boulton (Music),
10 - Phil Hanlon (Music),
11 - Laura Davis (News),
12 - Helen Whiteoak (Business Manager),
13 - Abbie Jones (News Ed),
14 - Ben East (Deputy Ed),
15 - Andy Kelk (News Ed);

Row 2:

16 - Nils Eastwood (Music),
17 - Barry McKernan (Science Ed),
18 - Will Paton (Books),
19 - Chris Blake (News),
20 - Helen Morrissey (Books),
21 - James Ruane (Communications),
22 - Ben Salter (Communications),
23 - Sharon McHugh (Communications),
24 - Phil Kerfoot (News),
25 - Judith Knight (News),
26 - Kofi Ohene-Djan (Total Football Ed),
27 - Alex Gubbay (Sport Ed),
28 - Paul Wilson (Sport Ed),
29 - Chris Leadbeater (Features Ed);

Row 3:

30 - Faisal Qureshi (Arts),
31 - Alex Kibble (Science Ed),
32 - Clare Siddall (Books),
33 - Linden Thornton (Books Ed),
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35 - Peter Stubbley (Books),
36 - Mike Longridge (Proofreading),
37 - Jan Henek (News),
38 - Gareth Evans (News),
39 - Oly Tipper (News),
40 - Matt Genever (News),
41 - Caroline Penry-Davey (Pictures),
42 - Justin Penrose (Arts Ed),
43 - Richard Auty (News),
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45 - David Adam (Science Ed, column);

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46 - Naveed Raja (News Ed),
47 - Piers Martin (Music Ed),
48 - Neil Harvey-Smith (Politics),
49 - Spike (Books),
50 - Tom Miles (Chief Sub),
51 - Shaun de Wet Steyn (Deputy Pictures Ed),
52 - Tim Gallagher (Editor 1994-95, News),
53 - Oliver Quinn (Production Ed),
54 - David Hass (Comment, Features),
55 - Robin Parker (Arts, Books),
56 - Zoe Feller (Sport Ed),
57 - Paul Oliver (Arts),
58 - Matthew Jarrett (Cartoons),
59 - Sue Barnard (Comment).

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Emma Al-Jumaili (Features Ed), Jim Biswell (Arts Ed), Rafael Bloom (Outlook Ed, Politics Ed), Tina Burrett (Politics Ed), George Butler (Clubs Ed, Director of Communications), Alex Cameron (Comment Ed), Steve Cooper (Production Ed), Pete Cotton (Deputy Pictures Ed), Sarah Davis (Pictures Ed), Tim East (Video Games Ed), Clare Edwards (Fashion Ed), Jacob Hickey (Politics Ed), John Hopkins (Comment Ed), Rebecca Howard (Books Ed), Charlotte Iberra (Travel Ed), Willem Jaspert (Fashion Ed, Pictures Ed), Jenni Jones (Fashion Ed), Tony Keaveney (Production Ed), Owen Gibson (Music Ed), Shiraz Lalani (News Ed), Nick Lee (Pictures Ed), Jenni Letts (Fashion Ed), Clare Lister (Arts Ed, Fashion Ed), Warren Lush (Comment Ed), Tamsin Martin (Travel Ed), Jennifer Matthews (Books Ed), Chris Mooney (Music Ed), Naga Munchetty (Chief News Reporter), Mike Pflanz (Features Ed), Lauren Pushkin (Arts Ed), Katy Regan (Features Ed), Matt Revell (Computing Ed), Eleanor Rose (Production Ed, Fashion Ed), Chris Straw (Deputy Sport Ed), Deri Thomas (Arts Ed), Kate Toon (Production Ed), Jo Young (Travel Ed)

don't get mad, get personal

To our five little Spice girls, we're off to live with the real ginger spice, the two big guys and Whoda! Nick-a-bollockov. Loved living with you. The Baked Bean Boys. Em, how to become Missis De Caprio, it IS a puzzlement but I have a cunning plan. If we become Mistresses of the universe first, everything else will just kind of fall into place, won't it. Etc, etc, and so on and so forth. Pookie Pie, big congratulations for the job, you deserve it! Love Saffy.xxx

Come and see Sweet Charity. Riley Smith Hall 22nd-26th June.

Bonjour fellow ecochemists and those lovely people at Devonshire. All through these long months I've known you and now its nearly time to say goodbye. Lord Arkie also says hi to his Hyde Park posie (esp. Andy, John, Dave, Big Rob). Lots of love and sloppy kisses to all, Lord Arkie and Side Kick Frosty.

Come and feel the rhythm of life. It's a musical.

Dear Broomie, the love of my life. I wish I'd acted on impulse earlier. Time is ticking by-2 weeks to go. I've observed the transition from boyish charm to golden locks (some may say ginger!) If only I could be one of the changes in your life. Love?

Wizbit, Ha-Ha this a-way!! Thanks for being my knight. Love you.xxx Quack quack.

Charmaine Richards. from one nutter to another. I wilt in your shadow - you secret nymphomaniac!! Happy Birthday. Hey big spender...do you wanna have...fun,fun,fun?

MATSCTR, get out that chocolate paster, indulge with strawberries and cream. We know what you get up to with those latex gloves!! Get one in there for the lasses.

See none, hear none, speak none, get some 'Therapy' and party with cheap drinks, the best music and live acts, live video shoot of newly signed group Bedlam-a-go-go. This party of the year is a must. Only £2.50 a ticket from Crash and Way-a-head. £3 on the door.

Tuesday 1st July. All proceeds go towards Millennium awards.

Attention Ex-Tetley and Friends of Tetley!

Event: 1997 Tetley Hall Garden Party.

Venue: Tetley Hall (surprisingly!)

Theme: The Feast of Dionysus

Date: 18th June. 6pm - 3am

Tickets are £16 and are available from Monday

2nd June from the Committee. Attractions include Dance band, Karaoke, Hypnotist and lots more!!

Caro, Disney films are not cheesy. I'll have you know they are exemplary practitioners of contemporary animated cinematography. So nur nurdy nur.

Without love, life has no purpose. Sweet Charity. 22nd-26th June. Riley Smith

Feeling Beat? 2 girls and a bloke looking for a 4th person to go 6 weeks back-packing in Mexico. Ring 230 2719 soon and ask for Anna or Eliot.

Oi Squirt! Just so you know. If you pee all over the floor you can clean up after yourself. I will buy you some incontinence pants though, if you like.

Scooby, Good Luck next year largin' it in Leeds. It's been a great 4 years. Stay in touch treacle.

Fickle finger of fate. It's a musical. Women's officer (but never to me) you're getting closer to the heart of the onion. Keep on peeling. Miss you and your murmurings of contentment. xxx

Jumble Sale. 14th June @ Roundhay St. Edmonds Scout Hut. 12 noon.

George, I love you, Betty.xxx Do you wanna have some fun? It's a musical. Money running out? You can still afford to get pissed at Strawbs Bar, doubles only £1.10 every evening (above Strawberryfields Bistro).

To the Welsh Bird. A mint dressing goes very nicely on frogs legs, so I've heard. Au revoir and bon appetite!

Wholesome Amy, you're a crazy gal who

sparkles and shimmers. It was great sharing a bed in Edinburgh!

To the Greek One. Yammies, Pedare! Race you to the parthenon. Yassou.

Dear Bruce Hartley, we all love you, constitutionally speaking we think you're fab! Love the rest of the world. It's a musical.

Martin & Mike, hiya sex gods. Good Luck with LSR next year...when will it be going national?

Penthouse for summer: 2-3 person top-floor flat in new building, 'Delph Court. 2 persons - £38.50, 3 persons - £35. Available 1st July - any date upto and including 1st October.

Contact Graham on 245 6723 A.S.A.P. or New Granada 278 9999 (ask for Simon). To All Exec at the Union: thanks for doing such a marvellous job, keeping all the promises you made in your manifestos, caring about students, actually working as opposed to petty infighting, and doing such a good job this year. NOT!!!!!!! love the students of Leeds.

Can't wait for next year Rink Dink...Dink Dink...Argh!! Book your degree day lunch/dinner at Strawberryfields Bistro. Tel: 243 1515.

M - just 3 little words, easier done than said!! Some other time...ditto. Love A

Dear David, Helen and chums, thanks for making our lives, well, interesting and keeping us on our toes. Oh, and if you ever find out the identity of The Hack you will let us know, won't you? Love LUU Exec.

Laurie Shpeeeeler - Good luck in your aliyah, don't be schneide - Pol

Midweek party package, 2 double vodkas and 4 bottles of Pils - £5 in Strawberryfields Bar. Last ROC SOC rock night of the year on 16th June, 9pm-Harvey Milk Bar.

Mr. Digweed - I dig...Agadoo! Mrs Digweed. Unwanted graduation ball ticket for sale. £30 o.n.o ring Alison, Flat 4 on 230 2271.

Sarah, Jacinta, Liane, Andrea, Lesley, Mat, Tigg, Bruce, Gary, 25 issues and we're still here - who'd have thought it? Loads of love and remember, 'we're your family now...'

To the spunky, bearded lead singer from Thrusty - I'll be your lovely...xxx?

Travelling abroad? Anybody wanting to share costs of the rabies vaccine, please ring Jen on 278 4382 (evens).

ECSTASY + AMPHETAMINE USERS! *Volunteer for the lifestyle + dental health study.

*£150 of cash up for grabs from only 50 volunteers. *Get your teeth checked!

*Appointments all through June (it only takes 20 mins. in total!)

E-mail DRY3PJN@LEEDS.AC.UK Room for Rent. To share with three lads. Nice house, c/heating, burglar alarm, sep. living room/kitchen, cable. Ring Andy Flat 2.2 on 243 6625 or after July 1st on 228 8993.

Thrusty - we love you - especially the short haired onexxx

To the slappers and billy boys at Highfield asylum. We love you and will miss you all loads. Have a great summer. We hope to see you all in September. You don't get away that easily! Loads of love from Louise and Catherine.xxx

Accidental Death of an Anarchist by Dario Fo. 14th-17th June. 7pm in the Raven theatre. 'A thought provoking romp through the murky depths of police corruption'. You'll be blown away.

Thanks to all the arts writers who have contributed this year. Have a great holiday and see you again next year. Love from Justin, Clare and Lauren.

Richard Bronks - Mazal Tov on your engagement to Maureen Katz, see you at the wedding, is little Timmy still the best man?? James McCarthy - watch out for dodgy frogs with cheese, garlic and bicycles.

WANTED! Politically incorrect, meat-eating, non-feminist, beer guzzling, unashamedly belching, freely-farting misogynists to form new LUU society. Androgynous thespians or history of art students needs NOT apply. Call 245 3588. Sarah Monk(fish) - see you in London! Love Jen.

'The Big Vag' (the woodhouse casanova), Happy 21st Birthday from the Burchett Birds and Cherub.

Andy, Isabel, Jenny, Nikki, Rich, Vicky (and Ro!), the best house in Leeds, despite heating, leakages, sid etc...keep it together next year.

Carmen & Sam, cheers for all the help & gossip you've provided this year, & putting up with me rushing in at 4.59pm to catch the post! Good Luck in your new job Carmen, you'll be a star! A big Thankyou to Ann in finance for doing such a sterling job chasing up those bad debtors. Thanks and take care.

Trevor, I hope your future is full of sunshine & sparkle. Jill, I hope the paperwork doesn't drown you. Good Luck for next year. Finally, a thousand thanks to Jack, Tony, Peter, Derek, Dennis, Ken, Eric & Peter....the most handsome guys in the building. This place would collapse if it wasn't for you. Thanks for all the times you've helped me out and put a smile back on my face. Its been greatly appreciated. Thankyou! I'm gonna miss your jokes. Stay cool in the heat of the summer and I'll stay in touch. Much love, Helen.xxx

Cunningham, are you the Heinz's 57th variety? The 'unshaven bake bean'.

I'd just like to thank everyone who's helped me win this award. Oops, sorry. Thanks to everyone at the paper - especially Abbie,

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8PM - 8AM

EVERY NIGHT OF TERM

Shiraz and Naveed - I couldn't have done it without your help(!). Also - Dave - thanks for nothin'...

Oilly - will you marry me? Seriously, I hope I haven't wounded you for life with my evil words. I still reckon you'd look great in a DJ (no pun intended). Alex and Paul - how will you cope next year without me? And yes Paul, you do need a column off on that single page! Alex - we'll talk football when you go to Goodison again. Abbie - we'll never have to compete with a Playstation again (until the summer!). Ben, Moon, OG - why do you all support teams who play football? Dave - you've got no excuses now. Go to bed! Helen - time for a gossip? I will actually miss everyone, but look forward to being allowed out on a Wednesday night again.

Toronto Student here I come...

Naarwich boy - looking forward to lazy weekends, spanish sunshine and wearing your t-shirts without any up-the-wall madness or double-booking. We'll be ok 'cos for all our differences we both take two sugars in our tea. I love you lots - Horwich girl.

And so the end is nigh. Will anyone miss my motherly moodiness? Andy - hope all goes well in the world of Cilla and telly traumas. I'll miss you telling me to check my picture frames and our messing around. Chirpy London wide-boy Naveed, take care of the news department and Laura, and no reconstructions or turtle-eyed naps. Errant Lunchtime, see you on The Sun, pint in hand, spinning faster than a washing machine.

Chris & Owen - wish I could say we'll never have to talk tv news again but I'll be ringing you for journalism tips. Zoe, my office-ruling partner, who'll crack the whip when we're gone? Here's to more piss-ups, gossip and travels together. Piers, Chris L, Alex, Paul, Ollie (stop being so annoying!), Justin - best of luck and take care.

Helen - look after yourself in Japan, send me a postcard and don't break any young boys' hearts! Cat - enjoy America and see you soon. Love to all Delph Mount Tarts - Poly Bop forever. Dave - it's been a privilege. And Ben - you'll be great next year and at the risk of ruining your credibility: I love you. VIVA ESPANA and the final Club Uropa. Loads of love, AbbieXXXXX

Thanks to all the gang for a fantastic year. Dr Boo, thanks for sharing the Herculean labours, great writing and great stuff. Quinn, I'm a broken man. I daydream of heat-seeking red missiles on Tatooine (I was born there...).

Smithers, thanks for a great year - eclectic conversations, Mario addiction support group, Saturday afternoons and the only one who'd heard of Dawkins - not bad for a sociologist. Remember all the epic science that you've learned. You will not be a Jedi, until you face Murdoch... alone.

Grudging good luck to Wolves and Swinton. Too many other bungling bosses/ supremos

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/chiefs to mention, but you know who you are. As I've always said Media awards, schmedia awards. What's with this obsession Gubbay? Good luck to all at no. 28 with the results and the future (sorry for the absence of exploding bovines). T-2 months to lift-off and counting... **DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT COMPUTERS?** Don't worry! I'm a computer expert who can help you know everything you need. I do not charge for this service - it's free. I do it as I love teaching people to use computers - hopefully my future career. So if you are a complete beginner or need a booster in your knowledge don't hesitate to call Olly on 01858 466 217 - Anytime!

The Raging Raja. Next time you blow your top, please do it at Highbury. If you know how to get there?

Zoe, it's been said I'm fairly thick skinned. And boy did you ever test that claim (with a passion, so the pundits would have us believe). I hope those in Canada appreciate your Cybil Fawltly laugh. You have fun mounting those mounties. Lunchtime, happy days ahead for you writing pieces on "10 things you didn't know about Tony Blair". Tell aqua abbie that there may be some openings in a certain videogames magazine, I know she'll be keen.

Paul, if you're interested, my real name is Harry Tasker.

Clubs: please release me, let me go. For I don't love you anymore.

East, you're certainly a brave man. But if the bureaucratic battlefield beckons then I wish you the best. Napoleon vs The Little Napoleons. Dave: The Last of the High Kings. If only the whole world could witness the shame you have brought to the office. But apart from your koopa trooper abilities, you have proved your self defining point. That a person can do with out rest and nutrition. Stall street, the truth is out there. Whiteoak, a personal personal this last time round: you really have been great this year. Tolerance beyond all bounds. And that's for just eating all those jolly ranchers. I hope Japan brings you fresh experiences devoid of trumpet playing spiders.

Oh, and finally: I hope you didn't take the Garfield references the wrong way.

Wolves 3, Norwich 2

What a year - from child to a boss and all thanks to the news crew. Tabloid legend Lalani - look, just keep your right wing views off our radiowaves, ok? Kelster, the price for taking the mick out of my accent is a challenge of a game of sizzle, and of course mamma Kray Jones herself. Yes I did eat my greens and I'll be in bed by 8.00pm. Promise. Finally Dave, special thanks to you and your teachings, news obviously as you have no idea what makes a good film. Good luck

to all next year and see you at Kings College - From Cockney wideboy Raja. Congratulations TH for finishing your course. Hi to everyone at the H Park. Hullo to everyone at 19 & 21 QMT, it's been expensive but fun. Keiths Mind XI did shag all for the second year, sorry mate I'll change the name next year. Get off my back, bank manager. Mike is it 4-2 and Harry I expect you'll be here next year, good luck. To all on the paper, thanks for increasing my nintendo hell. Leeds for the league 98.

Thanks to everyone who has worked so hard for news. It doesn't seem like 25 Wednesday nights. REPORTERS - long-missed Phil, Judith and Anna, where did you go to, our lovelies?; the Communications gang - Ooh aah Gen-e-var who went a Bridge too far, 'Evans above Gareth the Mario-Kart king, 'Oly cow it's Tipper, Jan (we say Yan) he's our man, and Pettman wins prizes (and prezzas); Naughty 'Auty; Dan - thanks for being the office errand boy; and Metcalfe - we now expect 100 stories a week! You're all stars. SNAPPERS - such dedication! Cheer up Shaun! NEWS BOSSES - Dave - for spotting double spaces and keeping us here longer; Ollie - get off the bloody scanner; Sport - for keeping us amused; Laura our new Leeds lovely - welcome aboard - you mad fool! See you all next year (hopefully); love Andy, Abbie, Naveed and ShirazXXXXX

To anyone who has written for Sport this year: **THANK YOU!** You've all been stars. Hope you've enjoyed it a bit, and that your millionth 3rd team match report from Weetwood in the driving rain didn't put you off too much! Shaun, you'll always be welcome on the back page. Have a brilliant summer. Zoe, Paul and Alex.

Cheers to the generations of bungling union bosses who made my job so easy. I'll be watching you. The Hack.

Well, in the wise words of Christina Soleil, I'm the "deputy dawg" for a mere two weeks longer. What have I done! Firstly to OG and the Moon, we'll be music boyz forever. Just make sure you mention Obvious and Oasis in every sentence. And remember, if Blur were a football team they'd be... Norwich City - once heading for global superstardom and now no more than the Endsleigh. Zoe: I have just one maxim (ha!) for you - "Never, ever get off with anyone from the paper!" Now who said that? Hasta la vista en Espana senorita. Jones - I have a feeling you might see this office again... I hope. Quinn - I'll see you in cut-out hell you old bastard. And finally - David Smith, lord of the sniffing nose - you are the master. And you always beat me at computer games. There truly is something of the night about you -

each and every night and early morning! Fancy having a direct e-mail link with full video-conferencing next year? You are the greatest - Someday they will find you, caught beneath the hack and leader, in a black coffee and shortbread finger supernova in the sky... *Star Wars*. *Mario Kart*. Guardian flagships. Glossy magazine. Fiftieth birthday and John Major, election and riot scrambles. Someone's after me with a shooter. To everyone who made it possible. First, for the fallen: Al-Jumaili, Biswell, Bloom, Butler, Cotton, East, Edwards, Hopkins, Howard, Iberia, Lee, Lettis, Lush, Matthews, Miles, Munchetty, Revell, Rose, Thomas, Toon - at the going down of the sun over Morrisons, we will remember them. And a big wave going out to King Willem Jaspert for two terms of genius - I'll ring you in 1999. Clare Lister. A magnificent year of arty designs, fine writing and backing the boy Branagh - you even got to see *Star Wars*. Penrose. You're an old cynic and we must have sounded like two old codgers. Thanks for making me even more miserable and some brilliant pages ("Just get on and write it!"). Welcome aboard Lauren, the bright new star and good luck for the future. Spike and Linden, the slightly odd couple who drank Will Self under the table, well done for stunning pages every week, especially as turning on the computers proved a tough cookie. Talking of which, Nick and Sarah, the clubs duo, congratulations for making a brand new section flourish with ideas by the dozen. Sue, Kate and Alex, the cool, calm and collected Comment trio: thanks for your mighty works this year and don't forget the 'Own Goal' bit. Fashion: not something I know a great deal about, but Jenni, you steadi the rocking boat and came up with fashion fantastic. Chris Leadbeater. What can I say? Revelation of the year, with phenomenal lay-outs, prolific writing and that inimitable Leadbeater wit - started scripting *Blackadder 5* yet? Pull the other one, it's got Bell on it. A big hand to Pflanz and Regan for flashes of genius and being ace millennium editors. Joseph Downie, answer this riddle: how did you stay sane in a job that would have driven anyone crazy? A trillion thanks for your flair and fortitude. And so long, Desperate Dan Jolin, movie buff supreme, well done for magnificent columns all year, best wishes for retirement and wedded bliss. The Three Musketeers: Owen and Moon, the star strikeforce, congrats on breaking my record with six terms of section editing, and Piers, congrats on catching up with incredible interviews and organising. News. The toughest job on earth and you performed it with brilliance. The perfect team effort: Abbie for impeccable writing style, Andy for Quark kingship and knowing what the HD1000 is, Shiraz for reminding us *The Sun* is best and

Naveed for reminding us *The Guardian* is what matters. Raja you ruthless glory-grabber, you'll go far so long as you don't forget the News file library. To Sarah and Shaun, picture queen and king, huge thanks for hotfooting and hot shooting and apologies for paging you regularly at 3am (by the way, the production pigeonhole is in urgent need of tidying). Political animals, Tina and Jacob, you produced the goods at an amazing rate and won by a landslide: *Leeds Student* backs you. Okay, so the all-new Production department didn't take us by storm, but Cooper's and Keaveney's craft was there for all to see, and you both outstripped me for sadness: Steve for knowing more about Tatooine, Tony for working at this place even longer than me. Oliver Quinn. What shall I tell future generations about you? "He had the wit of Wilde, he worked with lightning speed and, as a teacher... he was unique." "Oh, and he and Zoe just seemed to hit it off somehow." Quinn, you were as frantic as Fawltly, as silly as C-3PO, you shouted "Stall him!" down telephones and sometimes you were very odd indeed; you were a damn pain in the neck with your Hyde Park adverts and your pointless procrastinating, but not only did we love you really, but I truly am grateful for your twisted genius, your computer wizardry and of course your Nintendo. I've got a funny kind of feeling we're going to work together again some day, and I know I'm going to regret it. Now, all hail columnist of the year David Adam for countless works of magnificence. You went far from freshers' guide cover boy to writer supreme of astonishing consistency - the rest of us just gasped in awe. An order of merit to Dr Kibble, science guru supreme who beefed up *Outlook* no end with polished prose and top ideas. I have been waiting for you McKernan. We meet again at last. Before, you were but Michael Keaveney, now you are the science editor. Good, good. I can feel the epic Saturday afternoon dialogues swelling in you. You're more Mario now than man - twisted and evil. This battle mode will be fully armed and operational. You want flagships, don't you? Chris Brand has taught you well. An entire legion of my best journalists awaited Dawkins on the Oxford moon. It is too late for you, Macca. Your section is lost. That paper no longer has any meaning for you. Only now, at NASA, do you understand. Super sports, how did you keep up such glorious pages all year? Zoe, immense thanks for excellent editing, sage advice and guiding us to footballing triumph. Alex, what unbelievable dedication, you served with distinction and bagged tremendous interviews. Mr Wilson. You might be a Tyke but I've got to take my hat off to a bloke who interviews Ray French and Alec Guinness (um) and ranks *Blackadder 4, 3, 2, 1* (are you reading,

Leadbeater?) - the boy's done good. Say hello to mom. And hello to the Straw man, the new kid on the computer with the big monitor, well played son. Kofi, this year it was your mistake to volunteer for months of number crunching, but you did it with aplomb and refereed with style: cheers for being the most patient man in the universe. Boss Horsley, from computing to TV, life's a screen, may you long continue. Matt James, the man who brought postmodernism back from the dead, thanks for floating your signifiers by me and managing to turn out some damn fine TV crit at the same time. Jenny, huge plaudits deserved for endless ideas and organising, would you go out on thin ice to get your copy of *Leeds Student*? To the travel twosome, Tamsin and Jo, well done for grand pages all year: you took us around the world for free, with a little help from Campus travel. Jeffers, you might only be doing one credit in Spanish but you earned your keep, well played. Helen. You know, I think we should have gone for those playing cards on the front cover. Thank goodness you picked yourself up off the floor that night in Sheffield and proved to be businesswoman of the year. It was some adventure, wasn't it? You Scully, me Mulder, well kind of, we somehow managing to get out of each scrape despite the baffling mysteries of printing underworlds or tiffs replaced by Sheffield wedding dresses. And we still got it out on time every week. What can I say? Well done! Finally, at the close of my 109th and final *Leeds Student* publication, to those who made it all possible. Cat, Chris, Deb, Ed, Gareth, Gemma, Hannah, Brodtkin, Mog, Nic, Paul and countless others, it was fun. Fletch, as I leave so does the last who remembers you, but your legacy will long endure. You taught the rest of us the way it should be done. Thank you for being a mate. Tim, from summer-long dialogues on the nature of news values to well-timed pearls of avuncular advice, you have always been there. *Leeds Student* salutes your five-year career which made the paper everything it is. We are all still in awe. Matt. The master. We are still waiting for your comeback. Yours was the year to end all years, and how was I to follow that? Thanks for the healthy praise and criticism, you will always be the Editor. Fletcher, Gallagher, Roper, Smith, the end of a generation. Over to the next. Ben, cheers for being a colleague and a friend, this year would have been impossible without you. You came to the rescue and proved a genius. You'll be the best media boss ever. Great glories await - I have foreseen it.

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OWN GOAL...

WINGLAND' exclaimed the front page of the Currant Bun on Monday, with sports-knowledge fountains Richard Branson and, ahem, Ulrika Jonsson agreeing with the whole country that English sport is entering a new golden era. Well, everyone except me, that is.

Now, there are those who criticise anything and everything, usually from the bottom of a pint or ten, but I am not one of them. Yes, England won Le Tournoi and the Texaco Trophy and the first Test, but we are not invincible - witness the vining the Lions had at the hands of Northern Transvaal, the superiority of the Southern Hemisphere teams in the World Club Championship or the distinctly foreign winners at Roland Garros.

Much to be happy about at the moment, but as soon as something goes wrong it will be the same old story of shortcomings, and injury crises. Unfortunately, the 'boom and bust' nature of sport - a random, illogical, chaotic and beautiful thing - is copied by the media, when it would be nice to just celebrate the massive potential and talent in this country without the obsession of ruling the world.

BONJOUR tout le monde. Repetez s'il vous plait. L'Angleterre joue le football fantastique.

C'est vrai, England won Le Tournoi with two great victories over Italy and, less-convincingly, France, and narrowly lost to Brazil. The tournament has been a success for several reasons: 1) Paul 'Why the hell is he playing' Scholes changed into Paul 'I always rated him, y'know' Scholes. 2) The world's largest chocolate football was made for the trophy. 3) Roberto Carlos successfully implanted the ball with a tiny remote-control device, manipulated by Pele from the stands, to score that goal against France. 4) Sol Campbell matured into an international-class defender.

Unfortunately, Paul Gascoigne showed himself to be past his best in all departments. As much as it pains me to say so, he looked slow and lacking the hunger he once

possessed in spades. If England are to have a chance of winning the World Cup - which they appear to be creating for themselves - then Gazza, as skilful as he undeniably is, should give way to the youngsters Glenn Hoddle is crafting into a new generation of England players.

IAM not sure exactly who Mr Duckworth and Mr Lewis are, but their scoring system had quite an effect on the AXA Life League last weekend.

Remember South Africa needing 22 from the last ball in their World Cup semi-final against England? Farcical scenes which prompted cricketing authorities to find a new and supposedly fairer system - the Duckworth-Lewis method which makes its debut this season.

Sussex, however, were crying fair and not foul on Sunday when they were not only forced to play their tenth over in driving rain in order for a result to be declared, but also then asked to score a ridiculous 80 in four overs thanks to D&L. Skipper Peter Moores dead-batted the last over in protest, and closer to home in Headingley, Yorkshire were also asked to perform a semi-miracle and score at 8.3 per over after a similar turn of events.

The ruling essentially meant both matches were over after the rain, which is exactly what it was introduced to prevent. D&L's maths have allowed some matches to be completed fairly, but if the rule doesn't always work, it shouldn't be a rule.

CURSE television and its thousands of hours of sports coverage coming up this summer. The summer months should be time for sunshine, Pimms, barbecue and romance, not sitting in an armchair with the curtains closed - "I can't see for the reflection, Mum." "But its like someone's died" - exercising only your index finger to change channels and walking to the kitchen and back.

You really can have too much of a good thing so, sports fans, don't forget fresh air and social interaction this summer. Have a good one.

PW

Will the success of the spring continue into summer?

Tournoi to Timbledon

By Chris Leadbeater

LIES. Great whopping untruths. It's as simple as that.

Any astronauts re-entering the earth's atmosphere and heading for England this week could be forgiven for making all Planet Of The Apes like, and swearing violently that they'd got the wrong galaxy.

It wouldn't be until they found the giant statue of Darren Gough that they realised they weren't on Planet Hyped To Buggery after all.

It doesn't take much, does it? A couple of Australian wickets fall cheaply, a Man United reserve player scores a half-decent international goal and suddenly it's a case of England being world champions at absolutely everything, including International Tag Team Stool Wrestling. And this tabloid induced euphoria ain't gonna stop for a while either, because here comes another summer of sport to prolong the hysteria.

First up is Wimbledon, and the Tim Henman's Victory Chances Exaggerateathon. Last year's 'Henmania' was one of the worst examples of media straw clutching, because it conveniently sidestepped the fact that Kafelnikov aside, the British number one didn't defeat a player of any great stature. But this won't make any difference come the last week of June, because in the current hyped atmosphere, the majority of the British public, whose tennis knowledge is confined to two weeks watching Today at Wimbledon, will expect nothing less than a semi-final place.

Which is an absolute fallacy. That The Times led this Wednesday with the news that Henman had actually won his first Stella Artois tie should be indication enough that three months of injury has taken its toll on the dazzling form Tim displayed at the start of the year. The new list of world rankings published this week saw Henman drop to 22, which should rule him out of the Wimbledon seedings and consequently the 'Oh, you appear to have drawn another one-eyed zombie ranked 1011 in the world, Mr Seed, Sir,' route to the quarter finals. And with the higher echelons of tennis determined to reassert themselves after the catastrophic failure of last year, expect Sampras to head for the title with minimum effort and even less charisma. Still, we can



BLACKING OUT: Roger will be hoping for a gold medal at the World Championships this summer

all laugh when champion Richard Krajicek tries to produce a convincing excuse for his first round exit to said zombie. As for Henman, the third round should be considered an achievement.

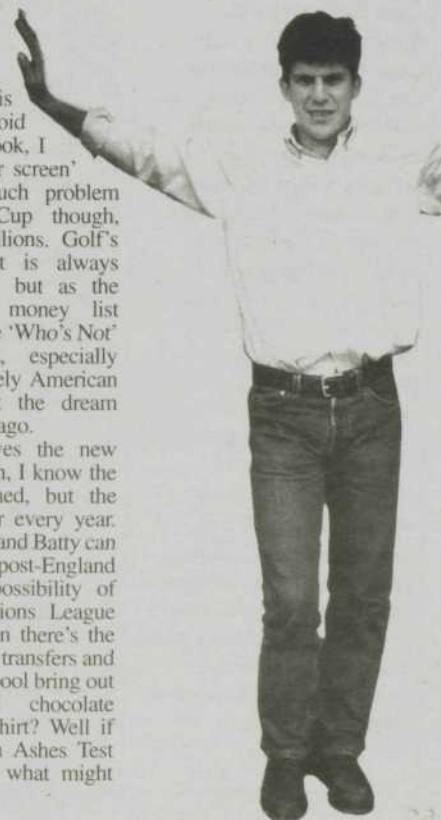
THE World Athletics Championships should see less hype and more whatever happened to... from the press. With Christie gone, Sally Gunnell unlikely to ever recapture her form of Barcelona 92, and that disturbing 'no, you can't enter your rowers' reality ruling out the perennial Redgrave and Pinsent gold medal safety net, it could be a barren time for British athletics.

A more important failing will be the non-appearance of Michael Johnson, who does appear to be genuinely injured, despite pulling up in a manner more dubious than a Ravanelli profession of loyalty, midway through his convincing 150 metres defeat to Donovan Bailey. Athens will be poorer for the absence of both Johnson's talent and golden foot in mouth bravado, but at least it leaves the 200 and 400 metres fields more open, and provides a better chance of Roger Black repeating last summer's medal heroics.

August sees the increasingly tedious Formula One season reach Silverstone. With Damon Hill's race weekend now confined to a

schedule of 'turn up, break down on lap five, piss off home again,' Villeneuve's ever more robotic dominance should ensure a few more televisions are tuned to Sunday afternoon Eastenders, especially if this means you also avoid Jim Rosenthal's 'Look, I can ooze from your screen' impressions. No such problem with the Ryder Cup though, thanks to Sky's billions. Golf's premier tournament is always difficult to predict, but as the current European money list resembles a veritable 'Who's Not' of the clubhouse, especially compared to the likely American team, don't expect the dream victory of two years ago.

Which just leaves the new football season. Yeah, I know the old one just finished, but the summer gets shorter every year. Messrs Shearer, Lee and Batty can expect very little post-England holiday with the possibility of Newcastle's Champions League starting in July. Then there's the eternal round of mad transfers and crap new kits. Liverpool bring out new mauve and chocolate blancmange home shirt? Well if England can win an Ashes Test Match, who knows what might happen?...



England for the Ashes? Bird, Bailey and Benaud assess the

THE WORD OF BIRD

Dickie on Illy:
'Ray said he never called Devon Malcolm a 'nig-nog' and I believe him. I don't wish to comment on LMU's decision to award him an honorary degree, but I would like to see youngsters from different backgrounds come through the ranks and play for Yorkshire.'



ILLY: Backed by Bird

...on the contents of his pockets:
'I keep a pair of scissors, a spare ball, a rag, some cotton and thread, and tiny barrels to count the number of balls in an over in my pockets. I used to take chewing gum, but I've stopped that now because it was costing me a fortune and I thought the players could afford their own given their generous salaries.'

...on Barnsley FC:
'I was born 50 yards from the town hall and I am living here today, so there's nobody more Barnsley than me. I admire them because they haven't had much money but still try to play good football. I think they will be able to cope in the Premier League and stay out of the relegation zone.'

...on traditionalism:
'I am from the Old School. I think cricket should be played in whites, with a red ball on white sightcreens. I don't understand why the one-day games have changed - it doesn't seem to have done the game any good.'

THE UMPIRE STRIKES BACK

For Dickie Bird, there's nothing like the Ashes

OF all the places to watch the opening Test match of the Ashes series, other than at Edgbaston itself, I can think of few better venues than the sitting-room of legendary cricket umpire Dickie Bird.

Having been fortunate enough to have stood in 159 international matches including 66 Tests and three World Cup finals, he is undoubtedly the most celebrated umpire of his era.

So it is not surprising that almost every square inch of the walls of the most famous cottage in Barnsley is covered with pictures and portraits of him at grounds all over the world, shaking hands with famous cricketers like Viv Richards and Ian Botham as well as such luminaries as Diana.



Princess of Wales.

Relaxing in his velvet red armchair, Bird clearly revels in the celebrity status he has been accorded: "Dennis Lillee, the greatest fast bowler the world has ever seen, wines and dines me every time I visit Australia, and whenever I tour the West Indies, Sir Garfield Sobers will often ring me up and take me out for a meal. Now that is respect," he says.

Respect is something the jovial Yorkshireman receives whenever and wherever he wears his white coat. As with any figure of authority, he is obviously

aware of the need to command respect in order to succeed at the very highest level. "Mike Atherton has shown tremendous character during recent times, having been so badly treated by the press,

Interview by Ben Singleton

and so he now has the respect of his fellow players.

"Mark Taylor is also a great captain who has done a lot for international cricket because he instils in the players respect for the umpire. You accept the decisions made, and get on with play. I thoroughly believe this is the way a captain should lead his troops."

So what about the Aussies? As we both watch Atherton's men continue to dominate at Edgbaston, Bird warns of the dangers of writing the tourists off too soon: "A cornered tiger will fight till the end," he growls. "They are fighters, the Australians, though I do believe team performances run in cycles and England's Ashes chances have never been better."

Despite the tourists' sorry performance on the tour so far, the Australian youth policy has been held up as a shining example of how young cricketing talent should be harnessed. The likes of Shane Warne, Ricky Ponting and Jason Gillespie are all products of the famous Australian cricket academy, and many in the know believe a similar school should be established in this country. But Dickie Bird is keen to stress the

dangers of over-coaching at such a young age.

"It is a shame to see youngsters having their flare knocked out of them so early on. As a youngster, I learned my skills playing cricket on rough ground and it's the same around the world," he continues. "If you walk the streets of Trinidad or Cairo, you see the youngsters learning their skills on the streets. That's where the Brian Laras come from."

"At 15 years of age, I went down to the Headingley nets to seek out an old professional and ask advice. I think encouragement in schools is the key to stimulate interest."

ANOTHER wicket falls on the television - this time the hapless Aussie is trapped leg before wicket. While technology has been used to assist umpires for certain decisions, the lbw decision still must be made instantly by the umpire alone. Does Bird agree with this? "Yes, I do. The use of technological aids is a tremendous help for close run outs and close stumpings but I wouldn't like to see it used for caught behind, leg before and bat pad decisions."

"There are just too many things to take into consideration," he continues. "When you are stood there, there are all sorts of

noises you know. Lbw is a matter of angles, a matter of opinion."

"They say there's more pressure on umpires now but I don't agree. I think test match umpiring is easier than ever. You just go like that don't you?" he adds, motioning a rectangle with his arms.

The drawn Test match with India at Lord's last summer was an emotional Dickie Bird's last as umpire. He still remains active on the county circuit though and recently umpired at Worcestershire's New Road ground, one he describes as the "most picturesque in the country." But which is his favourite? "Well obviously it's got to be Headingley. But other than Yorkshire, Lords is my second home."

"And I'll tell you this," he adds, shaking his finger as if about to send me back to the pavilion, "you can have Wimbledon, you can have the Olympic Games, you can have the World Cup at football and cricket, but there is no greater feeling or thrill than walking out on that first day of the Lord's Test England versus Australia. Tell you this now, it's tremendous." He's done it that many times, he should know.

BENAUD'S SMASHING DELIVERIES

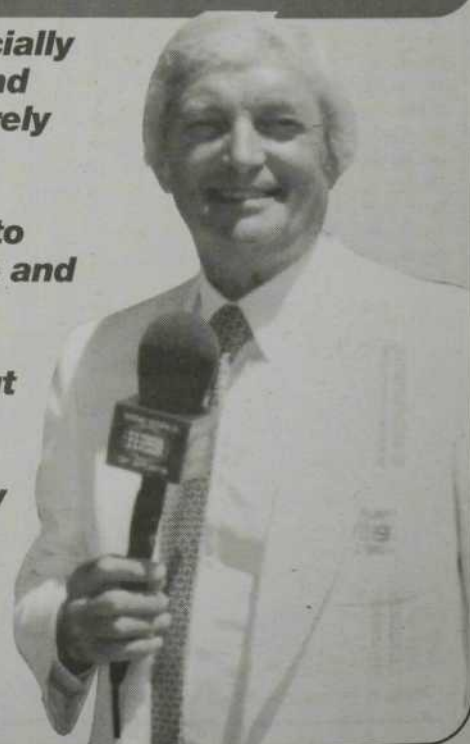
'England now have an opportunity of being a world class team, especially with world class individuals coming through. The Coopers and Lybrand ratings are interesting though they shouldn't be taken as gospel, merely as an indication of how things stand in a general sense.'

'As an ex-Aussie Test player, it would be unnatural not to want them to win, providing they are good enough. My wife was born in Derbyshire and I do also harbour a desire to see England do well.'

'Shane Warne has had very difficult surgery on his spinning finger, but remains the key to Australia's success. Without him at his best, they will be considerably weaker. To balance that, Glenn McGrath has come on very quickly, and Jason Gillespie is a promising but very raw pace bowler who could be quite good.'

'I see no reason at all to change the county system in this country. Just play better! There's no reason why, if the players approach it correctly, it should not continue to work well and produce strong England sides.'

Richie Benaud spoke to Zaki Cooper



prospects for Atherton's men after the Edgbaston triumph

100 Greatest Sporting Moments

No. 40: Swinton who?

By David Smith

THE only thing worse than following an unfashionable team is following an unfashionable sport.

I came to the University of Leeds, rugby league country, thinking I might finally meet others who realised this is the one game that beats football. I was wrong.

Few people have even heard of my team, Swinton Lions, still less share my passion for them. We Lions fans are that rare and devoted species, like football fans in the Beazer Homes league, desperate for scraps of information and quite astonished if we bump into one of our kind.

It was 1996 and the end of the inaugural Super League season, and far below the glamour clubs like St Helens and Wigan there was Swinton, down in the second division and battling for promotion. There was one place left to play for, and we and Hunslet Hawks had been neck and neck for it all season.

Mad

When it comes down to a decider like this, you realise that world cup finals and Olympic Games are all very well, but there's nothing like your own team in the big one. We had to win on Hunslet's ground and after a few minutes we were doing it.

The Hawks came back and, near the end, pulled level at 12-12. A draw would leave them in the driving seat for promotion - it was not enough! Swinton piled forward and we looked at our watches and prayed for a miracle of Michael Thomas for Arsenal at Liverpool proportions.

Suddenly the ball came inside, Les Holliday stopped, took aim and fired for a drop goal. It's the bit in the movies when everything slows down and the camera cuts to my gawping face.

Then everything goes mad when we see he's scored! He's scored! Yes, he's scored! We all jump up and down because we've won promotion in the last minute, and for a brief second everyone in the world seems to have heard of us.



BUSA NEWS HOCKEY

SIX mixed hockey teams competed in a friendly competition at Weetwood on Wednesday.

Players from both the men's and women's LUU teams took part in two matches all hoping to walk off with the winning prize of a crate of beer.

"We arrange this friendly event every year," explained organisers Francis Walker and Karen Edge. "It's basically a great way to wind down after the exams."



GREAT SHOTS: Dickie Bird's walls are a shrine to the numerous great events in his life - be they cricketing or regal

Pic: Ben Singleton

Trevor goes back to school

IT is so easy to forget that just three short weeks ago, English cricket was in the doldrums, the Ashes were going to be an embarrassment and Mike Atherton's job was on the line.

Everything has changed now as England continue to bask in the glory of their victory in the First Test. But those involved in the game know the underlying problems have not disappeared, and cricket still needs radical changes to ensure its survival into the 21st century. Trevor Bailey, ex-cricketer and Test Match Special commentator, is one of those concerned with the game's long term future.

Having captained Essex in the 1950s and played regularly for England, he sat on the committee which introduced one day cricket to the country and has always been outspoken on all aspects of the game. One of his current concerns is the proliferation of foreign players on the county circuit.

"When I played, the majority of our players actually lived in Essex so it was a close knit community. It's very difficult to be quite as close if you've got a team with one player from here and another

This is what it's all about

Interview by Zoe Feller

one from there. If you've got 11 players who were born in the county, or for that matter the country, you tend to get a much closer relationship despite what our banks tell us."

He claims that he is not averse to foreign players as such, but he thinks that there could be too many: "We've probably gone too far. Warwickshire had six at one time. We shall go bust very quickly. Having more foreigners will cost even more."

The game suffers from a lack of publicity. When the national side is doing badly, the sport as a whole has a lower profile, just as when they are stringing results together, cricket-mania takes over. Cricket needs more consistent coverage, which could mean a radical relaunch, possibly to make it more like baseball.

"To Americanise anything is a very depressing thought. Europeanise if you like, but not Americanise."

Bailey has his plan for rejuvenating cricket, and it starts in the schools: "It's straightforward and simple. Take your exams at the end of December, not in June. So all the pressure on the boys, and the girls for that matter, comes at the end of the Christmas term, which is the logical thing anyway," he explains.

"Then you'd start the summer term at the beginning of May and finish at the end of July, so you get a reasonable span to play cricket, not like it is at the

moment. That would make a considerable difference, assuming of course that the teachers at the various schools are prepared to give their time to teaching cricket. It's not an easy game to teach, it takes time."

So does cricket need more first class counties? A two league structure has been proposed, with promotion and relegation between them. But Bailey is not a supporter of this scheme.

"It'll be difficult for a minor county to get promotion," he says. "Unless someone put in a lot of money and then of course you have to ask if you want the game ruled by those who put the money in. The only thing they're getting out of it is television. That's where the money comes from, not the crowds."

There are other modifications he would make: "Certainly you can't have a four day county game ending on a Saturday and expect anyone to go and watch it. That is the kiss of death. It's the one day in actual fact that a boy or a girl, and his or her parents can actually go, and the one day they have dished up for them is the fourth day of a county match. If you really want to kill the game, that's the way to do it."

Recently Bailey had been seen on Sky showing his cine-film from the 1950s winter tours. He took his camera on tour with him every year, making comparisons with modern day

cricket inevitable.

"I wouldn't say it was any better in the 1950s," he says. "There are some pretty good things about cricket now. I think we probably enjoyed our cricket more, we certainly did immediately after the war. But in a lot of ways I'd say it is better now. The most obvious improvement being in the field. And in the improvisation."

So which modern day cricketer is most like Bailey? "Well it's very difficult to say," he muses. "Basically we need all-rounders and we haven't got any."

"The most talented is obviously Chris Lewis. He is the most naturally gifted player, but the most naturally gifted don't always get the most runs or take the most wickets. If Ronnie Irani had his natural ability, he would just walk into the England side."

Being opinionated on the game as a whole guarantees that Bailey will also have many controversial ideas on the national side itself. He is a staunch Atherton supporter, and was even before the recent Test success.

"They made him captain too



ATHERS: Trevor Bailey is a big fan of the England skipper



PLAYING OUT FOR THE SUMMER: THINGS KEEP GETTING BETTER ON PAGE 25

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MARTIAL ARTISTS: LUU's all-conquering Jiu Jitsu samurai in action at York University last Saturday *Pics: Chris Horton*

JIU JITSU Northern Challenge Shield

By Alex Gubbay

GREAT performances from John Edwards and John McNullay helped LUU regain the Northern Challenge Shield last Saturday.

Both men won the majority of their bouts in the higher grade section to ensure the eight-man team from Leeds came out on top against clubs from both Manchester and York Universities.

Hosts York scored the most points in total, but LUU's average points score was good enough to bring the regional title back to Leeds.

The categories of competition included Waza Nage (back-to-back hold downs) and Randori (standing Jitsu throws).

"It was a fantastic victory," enthused club captain S. Surash. "We never expected to win, but it's great to regain this shield."

The victorious team also included two men from the local Jiu Jitsu club based in the centre of



Leeds, and second year Physiology student Graham Williams who won a gold medal at the national championships in February.
*Back(l-r): A.Pedder, R.Bubley, M.Davies, J.McNullay, T.Lewis, S.Surash
Front(l-r): G.Williams, C.Riddle, T.Kirk, J.Edwards*