Fighting for their future: report page 3

Plc: Ed Crispin

UNIT CREATY OF LEEDS

A-0.01 a

13th May 1994

Police question man over marshmallow 'attacks'

LEED

Flump fetish: man quizzed

man was interviewed by police this week in connection with a series of incidents in which female students were stalked by a man with a fetish for marshmallows.

The 21-year-old Bradford man was questioned after bizarre incidents at a Leeds University library early last year.

As a result of the interview West Yorkshire Police have sent a file to the Crown Prosecution Service to decide on further action.

For the last five years female students at Leeds University have been harassed by a pest whom they dubbed the 'Flumpman'.

In each case a man targeted female students, leaving flumps - sweets made of two twisted strands of yellow and pink marshmallow - and suggestive notes at their feet as they worked in the library.

The notes described how the sender wished he was a flump. One read: "I'd love to be crushed

and squashed by you and your friend in those lovely shoes. I just wish I was a little flump by your feet so you could By Helen Crossley

crush me whenever you liked. Do you wish I was a flump?"

Although many female students felt genuinely alarmed, the Flumpman has become a campus legend, with reports of copycat flumping, and national media attention.

Flumpmania reached a peak in 1991 with national tabloid newspapers covering the latest flumping.

The Sunday People dubbed him 'The Marshmallow Man', while The Daily Sport wrote about a 'Cake Perv' and a 'sex pest'. Flump attacks were also reported at Bradford University.

Despite his notoriety, female students yesterday expressed their relief that the police now seem to be taking the matter seriously

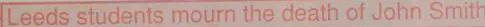
Alison Phillips, a Leeds University graduate and one of the earlier flump victims, said. "I'm glad they seem to be investigating the incidents. When I was flumped the police seemed to

treat the whole thing as a big joke."

In the most serious incident a man is alleged to have put his head between the legs of a female student. And the Senior Librarian, Hugh Wellesley-Smith, recently criticised the police for not taking the incidents seriously. He said: "The police do not seem to consider that the man has committed a offence. The notes left are loony rather than threatening and the man has not been violent. We'd like to catch him."

In November 1991 a man believed to be the Flumpman was apprehended by University Security after a chase through the Edward Boyle Library. But the suspect managed to escape by vaulting the security barriers.

Students have become increasingly concerned by the incidents and are keen for the flumpman to be caught. Emma Wright, a second year English student, who fell victim this year said: "It's beyond a joke when its been going on for years. It's scary just thinking about the fact that anyone can walk into the library ."





eeds students have reacted with sadness to the tragic loss of the Labour leader, John Smith, 55. As the

student unions.

shame for the Labour party and news broke yesterday, students crowded country. The Labour MP for Leeds around televisions in both

West, John Battle, also expressed his shock at the news. "He was incredibly wise and A spokesperson for Leeds University Union said: "It's compassionate and a man of extremely sad that someone as

talented as John Smith has

said: "It's a shock and a great

A spokesperson for LMUSU

passed away so prematurely.

deep strength and great vision. He wanted a better world and was prepared to fight for it," he said.

In an interview with Leeds Student, just before he became leader, John Smith spoke about his hope for the future.

"With hard work we can put a sense of purpose back into this country," he said.

would deal drugs' - East 17 megastar reveals all on page 14



News

Psyched out

Psychology Department at Leeds University this week slammed "inconsiderate" students who have defaced a vital reference book in an attempt to thwart colleagues studies.

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POLICY

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NEWSDESK

0860-136570

Roughly a hundred students who are writing an assessed Neuroanatomy essay have been deprived of vital information after chapters were ripped out of a relevant journal.

Dr Mitch Waterman, the tutor for the course, said: "I'm deeply saddened that as a group there isn't more consideration. They're not in By Rosa Prince

competition with each other, so no one can benefit from this."

Students are concerned that without the journal they will be unable to write the essay, which is assessed and counts for 20 per cent of their overall mark.

Second year Nicola Barnet said: "It's totally unfair. There are about a hundred people working on this essay, and they're being stopped by one." Dr Waterman added: "I

don't really want to know who

has done this because I don't think I could teach them again." He advised any student experiencing difficulties to see him and obtain alternative references

Psychology students have consistently experienced problems with the availability of materials. Students complain that people are selfish about returning books on time.

One irate second year Psychology student, Gemma Hayes, said: "They should make all loans for one day only. I'm sick of not being able to get the books I need.'

Hero tackles crime

heroic student from AHenry Price Flats successfully caught a potential car thief last week after chasing him across Hyde Park and felling him with a rugby tackle, writes Lucie Spurr.

The incident took place in the car park adjacent to the Leeds University flats, when a youth set off the car alarm while trying to dismantle the front of the stereo.

Crime-stopper Alastair Lean, a first year Economics and Management student, said: "I heard a car alarm going off so I looked out of the window and saw the youth panicking and scrambling out of the front door window. Shouting to some passers-by to stop him, I then ran downstairs myself and four of us went after him across Hyde Park.

The youth was cornered by the students and, already concussed after his desperate bid to escape from the car, he didn't attempt to resist as they went to call the police.

The parking outside Henry Price is notoriously unsafe: a car was recently



Have-a-go hero Alastair Lean

burnt out. Alastair himself was the victim of no fewer than three break-ins to his car last 'There's no chance I term. would bring my car back this term," he said.

Dr Killington, the Warden for Henry Price, expressed little surprise on hearing of the incident - his own car has been broken into twice. However Dennis Muir, the Head of Security at Leeds University, maintained that the level of vehicle crime on campus has been falling since they began working with the police.

Pic: Debashis Singh

Protest poet perseveres

writer who once sat in Aprotest for nine months at Leeds University has now turned her attentions to Oxford

The poet's latest sit-in comes after her failure to become Oxford University's Chair of Poetry. Brenda Williams, formerly of Seacroft, Leeds, has applied twice but this year failed to secure a single nomination.

It is now 315 years since a woman last held the chair, which is highly influential in British poetry. The Oxford dons cast their votes yesterday, but despite taking out a £2,000 bank loan to send copies of her epic poem Pain Clinic' to the The academics, Williams's name did not make it on to the list of

In 1984 Williams camped snov

Ms Williams explained, "I never

got any response, no feedback whatsoever. All I ever got from Oxford and Leeds was derision and contempt. The best I got was indifference

The English Department told her to go away and write poetry at home but Williams retorts: "I had done that. Done that successfully. To go away, be out of sight, out of mind, means I don't exist. The universities must take some responsibility for me, give me some chance."

As her silent protest continued, Williams said that she aims to show the university system that she is prepared to suffer for the right to study and be heard

In fashion

Every dedicated follower of student fashion will be at Beckett Park on Thursday for the

Leeds Metropolitan University student clothes show. Tickets for the one hour show, organised by third year Consumer Services Management

students Louise Crane and Richard Marsden, are priced £1.50 or £2 and on sale at the University Information Point and the Students

Union shop. Go Green

Green students are usually the ones leaving the pub, but if you've always wanted to save the world - or some whales at least - you're not alone. The Leeds Greenpeace Support Group meets on the third Thursday of every month at 7.30pm in the Headingley **Community** Centre Annexe, 8 North Lane, Headingley.

Wagner speaks

Leeds Metropolitan University Principal and Chief Executive Leslie Wagner says that maintenance grants should be abolished if mature students are to survive in higher education. "Ideally I would like the Covernment to fund maintenance and tuition, but if a choice has to be made I would rather see everyone's tuition costs paid," he told a conference on adult education.

Leeds Student

Leeds Student returns in a fortnight, on Friday 27th May. The next News commissioning will take place in the Leeds University Union office at 1pm on Monday 23rd

Good sports

Sports teams at Leeds Metropolitan University Students Union may have been rocked by their ban from University Athletic Union competition, but that didn't stop a fullsome celebration of the great and good of LMUSU sport at the Sports Club Gala Dinner last week, writes David Smith.

More than 250 of LMUSU's sporting elite gathered at the Elland Road Banqueting Suite for the second event of its kind.

Representatives of a wide range of sports from rugby to ten-pin bowling - gathered to hear the nomination of LMUSU "Sports Personality of the Year'. The name of rugby union's David Huggett was added to the prestigious winners' shield

Warwick Taylor, President of LMUSU, said: "This is the ultimate night of our sporting calendar. Let's hope this event and our success will grow for years to come.

Students arrested

Two Leeds University students have been charged with the theft of a motor vehicle, following an incident in Kelso Road in the early hours of Tuesday morning, writes Tim Gallagher.

David Guest and another unnamed student were returning from the City Centre in the early hours of 10th March when the incident took place.

One of the students was arrested at the scene of the incident and the other was arrested at an address in Kelso Road shortly afterwards.

Both students were charged with theft of a vehicle and were bailed to appear at Leeds Magistrate Court later next month.

A spokesperson for West Yorkshire Police confirmed that two students had heen arrested.

Log-on longer

................ Computer whizzes used to having their plug pulled at Leeds Metropolitan University's Beckett Park site will be able to stay loggedon for longer in the build-up to exams, writes David Smith

The opening hours at the computer labs have been extended to cope with the traditional summer term rush, following a request by the Students Union. "The labs are always busy at the end of year," said Warwick Taylor, President of LMUSU. "The University hopes to extend hours generally to make the most efficient use of resources.

Josie Driver, LMU Computer Services User Support Manager, said: "The change will last for four weeks, and if there's a lot of interest we'll think about repeating it in January. It all depends on funding." The labs are now open from 9am to 10.30pm Monday to Thursday, and 10am to 8pm on Sundays.

Radio day

.... After a successful term on the airwaves. Network FM, Leeds University Union's student radio station, continues its renaissance with a new committee promising ambitious plans for the future, writes David Smith.

With Chris Gregg taking over as President, the new Station Manager is David Hass, who claims that Network will be back on the air from the end of October. "We want to get more people involved - we'll be a major presence at Introweek,," he said.

Hass added: "We hope to become an incorporated society so as to get some funding from the Union instead of being solely self-financing."

Richard Bond is the new chief of the society's latest development, Network TV.



By Helen Crossley

nominees

outside Leeds University after failing an entrance exam to read theology. She felt she was discriminated against and, although her appeal was refused, she vowed to fight on. She staged several sit-in protests over a period of nine months. including a long vigil on the English Department lawn with an umbrella to keep out the

"I just wanted to be heard,"

— News **Building site chaos at Rich Hall**

Students at a Leeds Metropolitan University hall are having their exam success threatened by major building work which, it has been claimed, has turned the area into "a construction site'

Rich Hall, at LMU's Beckett Park complex, is being subjected to major structural work. This includes re-laying the roof and digging huge trenches through the quadrangle in order to fit a new boiler system.

For the past three weeks residents of the hall have been been woken up as early as 6.45am by JCB excavators

Orgy

The manager of the Faversham Pub this week

defended their screening of "pornographic" films in the

main bar-area of the pub, writes

Rosa Prince. Despite scenes

showing graphic sexual activity,

including group orgies, manager Roger Quilliam

claimed: "We keep a tight reign

on things and I don't think we

however. "I have nothing

against porno films in general -

I've watched a few, but I really

don't think they're appropriate in a pub, and I found it very

shocking," said Rob Turner,

of video montages, compiled by

staff at the Fav to accompany

the DJs. And material of a

pornographic nature is often

Second year Alex Mommersteeg described herself

as more surprised than shocked:

"I was just drinking my pint

when I looked up and saw a

room full of heaving bodies. I

was taken aback, but I found it

funny rather than upsetting."

Alex

used to spice up the action.

The films are shown as part

Some students disagreed

go over the top."

second year Law.

and pneumatic drills. Rubbish chutes have been placed outside many windows and students have complained that tar and fumes have been escaping into their rooms.

Facilities at the hall have been severely disrupted by the work. Half the residents were deprived of hot water for two days and there is expected to be chaos tomorrow when their electricity will be cut for five and a half hours.

The work, which limits access to the hall, has been criticised by students as a potential safety hazard.

Partially sighted Gary McGladdery is at particular

By Tim Gallagher

risk as he is unable to see the scaffolding which has been erected around the hall. "I'm effectively room-bound. Out there it's a flaming death trap. I'm afraid of walking round the hall," he said.

Other students have complained about fumes coming from the JCB excavator. "It's like living next door to a petrol station," complained Manoris Stamatkis.

However, with exams starting in the next few weeks, it is the disruption to the

student's revision programmes that has caused the most outrage, "No one's been able to do their work. It's impossible to work in these so-called study bedrooms," said B'Ed student

Alison Pickford, Others agreed: "In my view, the university is in breach of contract because these rooms are supposed to be for quiet study. That's impossible with wheelbarrow rumbling over the roof," said Design student Aidan Cooke.

You may as well be waking up in a battlefield," added European Language and Business student Anton

Serbrock.

Andrew Snowball VP Beckett Park, has described work as an "absolute disgrace".

All 70 students at the hall have signed a petition which sent senior was 10 management at LMU. Course tutors have also been contacted who, it is understood, have acknowledged the adverse conditions affecting study in the hall.

A representative for LMU Estates Department, David Aston, has visited the hall to apologise for the disruption. He admitted that the students

had been inconvenienced". The building work is expected to last for 12 weeks.

However Trevor Hudson, Director of Estates, has indicated that LMU may consider suspending the work in the face of student opposition. He told Leeds Student that he will be renegotiating the programme of building works with the contractors.

This news has come as little consolation to the students at the hall. "If we wanted to live on a building site, we would have paid our rent to Wimpey," said one.

ignores fight for future .eeds

Students in Leeds have been branded as 'apathetic' 'apathetic following a very low turn-out at the National Union of Students' 'Big Demo' in London last week, writes Paul Greenough However, NUS has been strongly criticised for its poor organisation of the event. A turn-out of fewer than 1.5

students from Leeds was much lower than expected. It has been blamed on both the timing of the march and the fact that students have already been on one outing - Left Unity's demo last term.

The march was attended by around 3,000 students from across the country and proceeded from London University to Kennington Park. The Metropolitan Police described the march as "very quiet". However, there were some minor scuffles when the police moved in to halt an attempted break-away to Parliament by some marchers.

Elliot Reuben, LUU Financial Affairs Secretary. said that the number of students was low because NUS "aren't in touch with what students are doing." He added: "They have already been down to London once this year and they don't



A scuttle breaks out on the demo as tempers fray want to turn out again right

before the exams." Later a few students tried to stage a sit-down protest, but NUS officials guided other marchers

around them and they soon began walking again The rally after the march was interrupted by members of the Socialist Workers Party. Labour

MP Peter Mandelson was pelted

with eggs and branded a "scab" as he gave messages of support to

NUS and students A spokesperson for NUS said: "The demonstration was a great success and on the whole very peaceful". Rejecting suggestions that the event was ill-timed, it was described as a "good focal point for students" and only part of the campaign against grant cuts.

Helen Russell, a first year

German and Religious Studies student at Leeds University. felt that the number of students from Leeds was shameful but also blamed NUS organisation: "A lot of people are getting dispirited it's too close to the end of the fight instead of the beginning.

Laser Leslie

By Tun Gallagher

Uni boss Leslie Wagner scooped a top raffle prize at last Saturday's Beckett Park fun day and has been given the opportunity to show he can hit the right target.

Shoot-from-the-hip Wagner, Principal and Chief Executive at Leeds Metropolitan University, has won tickets to the futuristic war game, Laser Quest, in Leeds City Centre.

The trigger-happy chief is reportedly delighted with the win, declaring: "Laser Quest sounds like what I have to do in my job every day of the week.

Leeds Student understands that a number of staff and students at LMU have expressed an interest in joining Mr Wagner for the ten minute laser shoot- out. Rumours of an ambush and use of tanks are, as yet, unconfirmed.

of fun and games Becketts

Beckett Park was filled with soldiers, students and locals on Saturday to raise money for local charities, writes Cie Sangster.

The event was organised to raise funds for the Yorkshire Cancer Research campaign and featured a small funfair a bar and a Gladiators Duel.

However Scorpio and Wolf were nowhere to be seen when it came to the strenuous assault course. The results were close, a organisers being team of bettered only by the Paras. The gruelling event had a few casualties, however, LMU Non-Sabbatical Social Secretary Rachel Carey broke her ankle on

the course.

The exact amount raised by the event is still unknown because sponsorship from the assault course has not yet been collected. However, the organisers hope the final total to be in the region of £4.500.

This was the first time the Beckett Park Fun Day has been held on such a grand scale and it is hoped that it will go on to become an institution.

About 1,000 students took advantage of the glorious sunshine to mix with locals and representatives from the business community.

Organiser Pete Davies



thought the day was a huge success: "This is a great opportunity for LMU and its students to prove they play a vital role in the local community. while raising money and awareness for an excellent cause," he said.

the homeless Helping

students of having no sense of community spirit need to think on, if only where five Leeds University students are concerned.

They have helped to convert a derelict house in the Chapeltown area of Leeds into three self-contained flats. The flats will provide homes for five previously homeless people, who were themselves involved in the renovations.

One of the newly housed, self builder Paul Towler, said: "I was homeless and getting to the stage where I

By Sam Rose

didn't know where or who to turn to. Looking back when I started is almost impossible now. After 10 months I am now living in a really nice flat."

The students were working as part of a team of volunteers for the charity organisation LATCH, Leeds Action To Create Homes, a community self-build project founded in Chapeltown in 1990.

The renovated house will open on 20th May. A new project on Meanwood Road is

already underway.

Third year Chris Young described why he chose to work for Latch: "It's self-help for the homeless, and a nonpatronising way to solve the homeless problem. I'm also a bit of a greeny and LATCH represents a method of sustained living by renovating derelict houses instead of building new accommodation".

Another helper, James Cotton, said: "I feel Latch is a unique project that provides skills, homes and a valuable framework for people whose lives have been disordered."

Those local residents who never tire of accusing

News -



Take a leek

Leek-slashing is the latest craze to hit the competitive world of gardening, particularly in the North East. Mr J Brownlee, a leek grower, claimed that leck growing is a serious business, and inspires considerable jealousy, especially in mining areas." This has led to the founding of vigilante groups of leek growers, so that competitive gardeners can protect their veg.

The underhand activities also extend to pumpkins and onions. A prize pumpkin at the 'Sutton and Langley Onion and Pumpkin Club Show' fell to the ground and exploded, revealing five pounds of lead piping in it. Another grower was caught plugging maggot holes in his champion onion with Polyfilla.

Top of the plops

Toni Di Bart, latest chart sensation, is awash with success - in the world of bathroom suites. For Toni, as well as being a pop-star, runs a bathroom business, 'Cameo Bathrooms'. He claims that "since I started appearing on TV and mentioning my bathrooms and toilets, things have gone crazy. I don't know how we'll cope with the demand. I know that my records have done well but I didn't expect it to affect my business as well."

Down the pan

Last month a woman in Germany unexpectedly gave birth in a toilet. The baby, which was unharmed, was rescued when firemen broke open the drainage pipes on the floor below

Teddy boys

Sentimental old Brits claim they wouldn't swap their first teddy bear for £10,000. The Norwich Union survey was analysed by psychologist David Lewis. He said that "certain objects transfer the owner back to a happier yesterday".

Meat and two veg

A fruity study in Denmark has claimed that organic fruit and veg is good for sex, because it doubles men's sperm count. Greengrocers in Copenhagen are said to be running out of cucumbers at a worrying rate

It's pantastic!

A Coventry University soccer team was caught uncovered, when the manager left their shorts in the wash. They decided that this shouldn't restrict their game, so played in their underpants to the sound of wolfwhistles from the opposing team and lost 6-0,

> Compiled by Nicola Woolcock.

Nightclub under threat

premier nightclub could be facing closure after complaints about excessive noise. Management of the Music Factory admit that there are problems with renewing their licence although they deny that the club is facing closure.

The Golden Lion hotel. situated opposite the club, has made repeated complaints about the noise, and the matter has been referred to the Environmental Health Department.

Reports of a mystery man meals and sleeping over in two Leeds

University halls, have led

worried staff to put up

notices alerting residents to

the man had been sleeping in

the Junior Common Room at

Charles Morris. He was seen

on one occasion and was

chased out. The man then

went over to neighbouring

Lyddon Hall but the police

were called in and he was

instructed residents to look

out for the man who had

managed to get access to the

hall. He has been described

by some as "Chinese

looking" or by others as

similar to "a Mexican ninja".

highlights security fears at

Charles Morris after reports

of mail thefts from the hall

Residents at the hall are

earlier this year.

His presence once again

The notices put up

It has been rumoured that

his presence.

taken away

Mike Gittings, Leeds City Council Environmental Chief Officer, described the difficulties: "We have to take a balanced view. We are keen to find an engineering solution to the problem rather than close the place down."

Leeds City Council is anxious to keep the club open as part of its 24 hour initiative, and spokesperson for John Trickett, the Leader of Leeds City Council, said: "We are keen to give Back to Basics a 6am licence as we

By Paul Greenough

One member of the hall

said that having someone

lurking about was "quite

scary when you want to feel

Others thought that the

mystery was amusing. Alex

Gale, a resident at Charles

Morris, said that the man

hardly posed a threat to the

students: "There's one of

in the hall but he has seen a

strange figure outside in

recent weeks looking "very

warned that there was a

security threat, and had been

asked to be "extra vigilant"

The Warden of Charles Morris, Jane Conway, said that the students had been

Gale has not seen the man

safe where you live

him and 600 of us'

big indeed"

about the

yddon live-in

undecided

situation.

By Kate Mathison

already have done with Vague. The council wants to promote clubs and nightlife in Leeds.'

The only problem is posed by the police, who are opposing the renewal of the late licence. The Fire Brigade have now removed their objections on safety grounds. West Yorkshire Police refused to comment on their reasons for opposing the renewal as the case is soon to go to court.

Recent rumours have also suggested that top nights 'Up Yer Ronson' and 'Back to Basics' could move and that The Warehouse is planning to move its student night to Wednesday, in direct competition with the Music Factory's 'Circus Circus' night.

The Manager of the Music Factory denied that the club was in difficulties. He said: "There is no chance that we are going to move Back to Basics' or 'Up Yer Ronson' although we have had complaints from a

nearby hotel and flats." He claimed that these complaints had been withdrawn, although this statement was denied by the Golden Lion hotel.

The Music Factory will discover whether it will be forced to close when its licence comes up for renewal in a few weeks time.

Student clubbers are concerned. "Back to Basics' is the best club night in Britain," said one keen clubgoer, "I don't know where else I'd go on Saturday night."

Operation cash dash



Shoppers in Leeds City Centre on Saturday were surprised by the sight of some sexy, scantily clad young nurses accosting them for money "all in the name of charity". However, some of these Leeds Lovelies were suspiciously butch and had hairy legs. The excuse for this bout of cross-dressing was the 'Grand Stretcher Carry', just one of the events which made up 'Leeds Medics Charity Week'. Those involved succeeded in raising more than £9000 for Wheatfields and St Gemma's Hospices and Martin House for Children. A female passer-by commented: "I wouldn't mind being carried-away and looked after by these lads."

Words and Pic: Rebekah Rixon and Estelle Whitfield.

Red tape stunts intake Back to schoo situation saying: "It's not fair

Ltold that it must reduce eeds University has been its intake of new students by seven percent or face severe penalties from the Higher **Education Funding Council** for the expansion of its degree schemes., writes Lucie Spurr.

Both of Leeds' universities have managed to avoid being penalised by increasing the number of part-time rather than full-time students, but

this step will be affecting many colleges throughout England.

Some students feel that the reason for the restrictions is to prevent the government from reaching its target for the year 2000 ahead of schedule.

Sue Jenks, an A-level student who hopes to attend Leeds University next year, expressed anxiety about the

tudents vote for apathy

anyway.

The local elections may have dealt a mortal blow to John Major's premiership, but election fever failed to hit Leeds students, writes Matt Roper.

Many students seemed more concerned with reaching for their pints than the ballot paper. "I don't know who my councillor is, let alone where to

vote," said one Poly Bar

reveller. "They're all the same Many students remain

unregistered because of fears that the electoral register is being used to chase non-payers of the Poll Tax. And many students are registered at their parental home rather than in ward was 2,164 Staff at Leeds Metropolitan University will be joining students in the lecture theatres, in an attempt to boost enrolment numbers, writes Alison Wragg

Almost 200 staff members of the Information and Engineering Systems Department are to become part-time students on four-day courses. The new computer network, costing up to £1 million will be used extensively, and Deputy Dean, John Webster, claims this will save the department from losing major funding.

Lower course fees are offered to staff to encourage them to take the higher qualifications. The courses were originally for staff, but will be mixed with students as part of the faculty after the summer

An LMU spokesperson

denied that staff were being enrolled on to courses to make up numbers and said: "There is no shortfall of numbers at the University. We expect to reach the agreed targets for students and therefore receive full grants.'

Leslie Wagner, the Principal of LMU, insisted that the University would meet its target regardless of staff numbers. He added: "Staff development is a very important activity in the university and if staff enroll on our courses we are entitled to count them as students."

LMU student, John Collins, said: "There is nothing wrong with staff being on the same level of students. However, if it's a move just to increase numbers, then I don't think it is right. Just keeping numbers does not improve quality.

Leeds Student Independent Newspaper 13th May 1994

She added that: "It's worrying, but the problem has calmed down recently

continue their education are being prevented by a stingy government." This news follows an announcement by

Confederation of British Industry that the number of school leavers going on to do a degree should have increased by thirteen percent by the year 2000.

that those who wish to

Leeds

Both the Headingley and University wards remained safe Labour seats: Councillors

Dale and Harper were returned in the University ward with a majority of 1,690 .The majority for Councillor Truswell in the Headingley

Food for thought with Captain Carrot

News -

f students in Leeds were living in a workhouse, they would be better fed than they are today. This conclusion can be drawn from the results of a recent survey which found that students living on the government grant have only £5.50 a week to spend on food. As it has been calculated that it costs £26.18 a week to supply the nutritional needs of the average young man, students are clearly not eating properly.

Most students, even those not on the grant, are spending between £11 and £20 a week on food, still far short of the ideal amount

However two enterprising Leeds Metropolitan University students have come to the aid of starving students with a guide to healthy eating, and a survey of eating habits. The authors of the survey, Josie Isles and Rachael Hill, say: "Unfortunately we can't solve everybody's cash problems, but we can give some helpful advice on

eating on a budget. We hope to prove that you don't have to be wealthy to be healthy."

The survey showed that most people were interested in eating healthily, even though few were doing so at the moment. In all, 72 per cent of respondents answered "yes" to the question: 'Are you interested in information on healthy eating?"

The guide gives a warning never to shop when hungry "If you do this, you will tend to buy more than you need." It also advises planning meals in advance thus avoiding the purchase of food that won't be used. The two Dictetics students also

advise cooking with others to cut down on costs, and to use up leftovers as often as possible. The ultimate healthy diet should include starchy foods (such as pasta, rice, bread and potatoes), fruit and vegetables and a minimum of salt and

fatty foods - try low fat alternatives.

By Rosa Prince

The survey revealed that 64 per cent of students in Leeds eat in their university refectory. Josie and Rachael suggest that a major saving can be made from avoiding the refecs, which are overpriced, and advise students to bring sandwiches instead.

Rachael and Josie also warn: "Drinking is a popular activity among students, but with an average night out costing £10 there is little money left for food." Whether this advice will be heeded is another matter. For those requiring more information on cheap and healthy meals, including free recipies, there will be an information kiosk at LMUSU next week.

*In a further boost to student health. Captain Carrot and his pals stopped off at Leeds on Monday on their Health Education Authority-backed

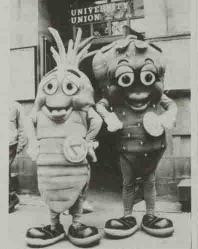
he art of eating out

nationwide tour, aimed at encouraging people to eat and enjoy more vegetables and fruit, writes Jon Gunning.

Leeds University students were accosted by large talking fruit and vegetables promoting the Enjoy Fruit and Veg fair in the Riley Smith Hall,

Stands at the event included Heart Research. Dental Health and preconceptual care, all with experts on hand to explain the importance of fruit and vegetables in these areas of health. The cookery demonstrations and free tastings were also popular, with ultra-healthy dishes such as fruity rice deserts and fruit kebabs on offer.

Katie Peck, a Leeds community dietician and organiser of the event, said the day was designed to be as much fun as possible. "We are not just telling people what they ought to eat but advising them that veg is healthy, fun and cheap."



Tribute to student

By Cie Sangster

A commemorative plaque is to be erected in Leeds University Union in memory of a gifted and well-liked

student who died last year. Laurie Kipps died in November last year from cancer.

LUU Theatre Group member Paul Gray proposed the erection of a plaque at last week's OGM. In a letter read to the meeting he said: "Laurie was a talented young actor at the University and he is deeply missed by his friends and his colleagues."

He acted in a number of plays during his first year, and successfully directed the Introweek play 'Teechers' despite his condition. The plaque will be in or near the Raven Theatre.

The motion was passed and the plaque will be paid for by Theatre Group.

Fine Art students from Leeds Metropolitan University have been given a unique chance to gain a wider audience for their work, writes Sally Kean. A selection of contemporary art from the University has recently gone on display in a new Chinese/Italian restaurant in Leeds 5.

Irene Tse, part owner of the "Lo Squalo", approached the Art department with the idea as a means for students to gain recognition, and possible commercial benefit, for work which would not otherwise be appreciated. Irene, a former art student herself, looked for diversity and originality in choosing the pieces. She said: "We wanted something questioning to the eye that would attract people's interest without putting them off their food."

Helen Evans, one of the seven students who have contributed to collection, said: "Any the publicity is good. We should have more opportunities like this. The final year students hope



The artwork displayed

that this chance to exhibit their work signifies a change in luck. Efforts to raise cash for their degree show failed when they placed a collective bet on a horse

race. Having lost £60 they have

Lawyers barred aw students in Leeds have

Aw students angrily 10 controversial new procedure for selecting traince barristers.

The new procedure selects students purely on the basis of their A-level score.

Last week a Portsmouth University Law student challenged the Council of Legal Education over the plans in the High Court.

Cressida Warner, a Law student at Leeds who has applied to the bar successfully, still believes that the Legal Council over. emphasised the importance of Aslevels.

She said: "You haven't quite matured by the time you've done your A-levels and people change so much over their university years."

However some Law

lecturers were not so sure.

Mark Occleton explained the difficulties in selection. He defended the new procedures, stressing the increased welcomed a more conventional

By Toby Wakely

emphasising the differences between barristers and solicitors.

He also offered an explanation for the current selection process: "The Bar Council decided that training needed to be of the highest standard. Selection is aided by many professionals concerned with Equal Opportunities, such as the Director of Fair Trading and psychologists. Interviewing applicants is not practical option so everything must be assessed on paper.'

He cast considerable doubt the allegations of on discrimination.

He said: "In the test case I suspect the Council will provide a spirited defence. In a case such as this one has to look at the whole system. To fare well in one academic area and poorly in another may deem you unsuitable for the bar.'

Opposition to fast track degrees

Staff and students have criticised proposals for 'fasttrack' two-year degrees despite figures released recently which indicate students taking the experimental courses are just as likely to pass as those taking three-year degrees, writes Jolyon Attwooll.

The failure rate for the shorter scheme was put at just seven per cent, significantly lower than the 18 per cent recorded on conventional **COULSES**

Despite these findings, twoyear degree schemes have generated considerable controversy among students

and tutors alike. An important issue for teaching staff is the loss of valuable research time which the 45-week year of the compressed courses could incur.

Professor Atack, head of Leeds University French Department, said: "It is already demanding to effectively both the maintain undergraduate and the research programmes."

There is also concern that academic standards could be under threat as Professor Banham, Chairman of English at Leeds University, points out: "Compressed courses would inevitably mean a reduction in the range of learning."

This view is echoed by Tess Walton, Education Secretary at Leeds University Union, who highlights the "burn out" factor involved in the new course - the drop out rate is 15 per cent for the briefer course as opposed to 9 per cent normally.

While she encouraged a wider degree choice for students, she said this scheme was "the government's way of doing degrees on the cheap' She believes there is "little chance" of the courses being introduced to Leeds University in the near future.



Leeds Student Independent Newspaper 13th May 1994

Come the revolution he'll be first against the wall

ope is here. It is time to put down our pens, close those boring library books and give thanks. For there are a group of people who meet regularly in the Mouat Jones coffee bar and they have only our futures in mind. They only want what is best for us.

Drawing heavily 0.01 cigarettes, furrowing their brows in earnest discourse, they are concerned with much higher things than us ordinary, fickle, beer swilling dilettantes.

Out of the clouds of smoke and excess caffeine a worldchanging plan is emerging. For they are the proud members of the Socialist Workers Party and they are plotting...REVOLUTION.

In case you didn't know, the revolution is coming. Where it is at the moment is difficult to say. People say they saw it in Russia sometime in 1917 but apparently it wasn't the real thing at all, just a clever forgery.

In my own opinion the revolution is not a tangible



thing, you can't just reach out and touch it. But it is all around us, in the trees, the fields, on the streets.

Sometimes on a hot day when I've been in too much of a rush to put deodrant on I'm certain I can smell it. And a



powerful odour it is too. The smell of hot sweaty marching, charging people.

What is clear though is that when it arrives everything will be different. Hardship will be abolished, the complacent bourgeoisie middle class will have been vanquished forever and a new order of politically correct members of the working class will have taken over.

Like the bloke down the road who laughs while his two rottweilers attack the neighbour's cat. He's set for promotion.

And the woman who leans out of her doorway and screams at her poor innocent children: "Come back inside you little fXXXXXg bastards". She will be giving the orders after the glorious revolution.

Which means most of us will really be in the shit. being precisely the nice middle class boys and girls who they'll want to vanquish.

So next time you are in the MJ bar and you see that small group, huddled together, plotting our collective futures, just sit and sip your coffee with a smug grin on your face, safe in the knowledge that noone will ever take these nutters seriously.



A weekly sketch of student politics

Thave been advised to take out insurance. Recent events suggest that student politics are in a pretty rotten state, and that none too many people could care less anyway. So take satisfaction in the knowledge that if you've got as far as this sentence, you're in rather select company.

Last week's OGM did it. Okay, so the agenda had motions such as "This Union believes; Good music and bad nazis don't mix". (Admittedly not Churchillian stuff: "We will fight them... because their operas are so rude... to our yahs.") But we can't have "BNP Fuhrers" like John Tyndall going about telling the world that "pop music is one of the major weapons in the assault on the white civilisation" can we?

Such was to be the debate. A few people, one supposed, might be found to speak in favour, but who on earth would oppose. unless some reactionary Tory MP like David Evans should come charging in? He didn't. No one did. No-one seemed to care about the decline of white civilisaton or the nihilistic evils inherent in pop music (what does lurk beneath Dave Lee Travis's beard anyway?) or life on this planet at all.

Fifteen people - and nearly all of them members of Exec. Union Council, or this newspaper's political staff - that was all. Not even Speaker Michael Zatman, doubtless fearing that this column has shot his profile too high. Not even the Socialist Workers, those eternal irritants at such occasions. It was the fall of civilisation indeed.

Blink and you missed it. Cocky Exec personnel strolled around cracking jokes about "Is it inquorate?" and "How inquorate is it?"

the political jousting, the cut and thrust of debate, the intellectual power struggle of mighty minds, it finished only after a full three minutes. We few, we lucky few, would tell our grandchildren so that they might tell their grandchildren that we had played our part in that historic day, the shortest OGM of all time.

But they won't be listening. No one cares for such trifles anymore. Gone are those halcyon days of electrifying OGMs and warm beer and bursting Riley Smith Halls and thousands of students supporting motions about South Africa and long shadows over the cricket pitch and student politics giving you politics for life and warm beer. Instead we have the empty halls, the candidate who buys a round for everyone who voted. and the outpouring of endless cash

Take Chris Westwood LUU's Admin Sec. In the chair at the OGM, he was a less grandiose figure on the national stage in Blackpool last month, which gave him a chance to observe student politics from ground level: "My overall impression of the [NUS] conference is that it is a waste of time, effort and money. Nothing gets said that is of any importance and sad little people just spend the week trying to see who can be the most right-on or politically correct or whatever it is that you are supposed to be this week." Which, by a remarkable coincidence; is what the vast majority of people think about OGMs.

Apathy and egotism are the major weapons in the assault on student civilisation, and this column would like to declare its independence right now in support of John Patten and his attempts to dismantle students unions, to cut funding to such bureaucratic oligarchies, and of course to stream school pupils according to the size of their endowments

Unrepresentative, irresponsible and factually incorrect. Does no one like us? Kirkstall Brewery: the reality behind the headlines

Dear Editor

I write in response to aspects of Jonathan Gunning's 'Spotlight' article on new student residential accommodation (29 April issue).

Your reporter spoke to me about LMU's Kirkstall Brewery development but did not raise the issues of en suite facilities and market research - both of which are stressed in his article.

It would indeed be 'staggering' if we had not researched into our

quite untrue. We carried out a major survey in early 1991. seeking students' views on the nature, quality and price of residential accommodation. The results assisted the development LMU's residential of accommodation strategy. further survey

students' residential needs.

Gunning's assertion is, however,

undertaken in Autumn 1993. On this occasion 3,000 full-time

students were sent questionnaires and we had a response rate of 51.4 per cent - itself representing a 17.5 per cent sample of our total fulltime population. The results will further inform our developing strategy. It is interesting to note that 34 per cent of the respondents to this recent survey stated a clear preference for sole use of a bathroom. This is in marked contrast to the figures quoted for Leeds Student's own survey.

Is your use of expressions such

as 'Lorna Fucksimons' your

attempt at relating to students

because you think we are all

bevied morons or is it merely

reflecting your limited vocabulary?

Most importantly, why is it

If Leeds Student wants to have

I am angry because I was at

conference and I know what went

on. You know too. When you talk

of Palestinian students disrupting

by "constitutional or other means

you know that on the way to the

platform they virtually trampled

Jewish members of the Leeds

delegation was given a 'Heil

You know that one of the

on a disabled student.

Incidentally, your assertions that we are "currently building 800 en suite rooms at Kirkstall and that "all new accommodation is to be en suite" are completely false. The reality is that of an anticipated 1,000 rooms, we plan for around 200 to be en suite.

These are important matters for your readers. They deserve to be given accurate information. Mike Wilkinson

University Secretary

Rose - it's LMU's fault, not mine 'Editor's irresponsible coverage' Dear Editor

'news"

Dear Editor

I write in reply to your article "Sports Chiefs Ban Uni Teams", and your follow-up editorial of the last issue. As reported perfectly accurately - I did indeed describe the decision to withdraw LMU Sports Teams from Summer competitions as "harsh but fair"

What of my personal role in this affair? I am indeed a member of UAU Executive - its Student Vice-Chair to be exact: so why did I abstain? Despite possessing a deliberate vote as well as a casting vote, I always decline to use it, no matter what my personal inclinations - I object strongly to those who do. whatever the reason, "direct the vote from the chair'

To those that, as you claim, ask whether "if it was his own

Dear Editor,

Having read 'the Otley Run' article in your paper, dated 29th April, I would like to pick up the writer Rosa Prince on a couple of points. Firstly the dogs-on-astring phrase is perhaps a trifle misleading as only guide does are allowed in the pub.

The part of the article about 'a good place to puke" shows that she is not entirely aware of the facts. Every pub on the Otley Road Run probably suffers from the people who cannot control themselves after drink. We have policy whereby we immediately ban any person who is sick on our premises

institution which was to be banned, Rose would have taken the same course of action", the answer is simple: I would have answered the reminders, [and] attended the meetings.

LMUSU students should be asking themselves how their own Union managed to get itself into this situation, not whether a member of UAU Executive who happens to be General Secretary of the neighbouring university

Instead of portraying this as a divide between old and new universities, you would have served the readers of this usually fine rag, far better by seeking out the real reasons of how this debacle occurred in the first place.

Prince to be a touch unfair. I do however hope that all the students, lecturers and Ms Prince

Ian Swindell

Editor's reply: Considering that Ms Prince is a lager drinking. southern pansy. I'm not surprised that she couldn't see that the Fenton is an excellent pub.

Hitler' salute by a Black Caucus With regards to your coverage of student NUS Conference in the last The sad thing is that other edition, are you expecting us to believe that it was an item of

people don't know and instead of reporting what went on at conference you flush your integrity down the toilet replacing it with coded innuendos. You may not like students from

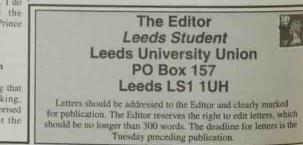
certain political factions, you may not like dirty student politics and you may well think that conference is a waste of time. The simple fact remains though that your reporting told Leeds students nothing. Conference wasn't all bad with

seven Anti-Racism amendments being passed, two of which virtually all of conference united on. If you don't want Leeds students to be apathetic, and that is an issue your paper often raises, then you have to give us something - information.

This responsibility falls on you as much as it falls any member of the Union Executive.

We've had enough of rhetoric get out of the clouds and come back to the students who want to know what it's all about.

Jonny Jacobs NUS Conference Delegate



Leeds Student Independent Newspaper 13th May 1994

better than

cabaret, this.

The meeting

what with all

began, and

used his vote.

John Rose, General Secretary

that you succeeded in telling students absolutely nothing about conference in your article? little digs about student politics that's fine, but perhaps they belong in the 'Comment and Analysis' section after a report in the 'News' section.

LUU

Ms Prince - a touch unfair I think it is fairly obvious that Ms Prince is not a great lover of The Fenton, but we are an extremely busy pub for its size, and perhaps one visit from Ms Prince is not a basis for Ms

enjoy any future visit.

Manager - The Fenton

--- Comment & Analysis ----

The book hoarding compulsion from which no-one gains

E very year, some genius decides to hide or deface books so that no-one else can get any use from them. Cunning isn't it. Put the single copy of that crucial history book back in the nuclear physics section, and nobody will be able to find it. Thus the book is only available to the Chosen One who Knows.

What a sophisticated way to cheat. With a minimum of dirty work, and no actual tinkering with exam texts or crafty plagerism, the deed is done. If only one person can get hold of important information, then everyone else is stuffed. It takes an above average IQ to think of that one - you can see why they're at university.

In a particularly admirable venture this week, a vital psychology journal had pages ripped out, and 100 students were prevented from completing an assessed essay (see page 2). Nice work.

There's just one flaw in the scheme. University degrees



are not marked on a curve, and if one person fails, it doesn't bump up another student's mark. Unlike Alevel marking, degree classifications are not given out by percentages - 10% of students with a first, 30% with 2.1s. Instead, at university, if an essay is first standard, it gets a first, if it isn't up to scratch, no amount of failing course-mates will

push it up. On the day the results come out, those dirty swots who usually get straight firsts, but who have been deprived of key books, may indeed see their marks duck a bit. However, amazingly enough, all that hard work spent trotting between levels to hide books has achieved nothing at all for the cheatster. And a third is still a third

So why the obsession with hiding things? Perhaps it is the work of the Borrowers cute little munchkins in those best selling children's books with a penchant for "borrowing" household objects. There can be no other explanation for a crime which serves noone and causes pain and frustration to tens of others.

The words dog and manger spring to mind. Especially when this isn't the schoolboy prank it may seem. Preventing other students from falfiling their potential in exams and essays is malicious and selfish in the extreme.

At a time when resources are scarce and books precious, one can only suggest that the Psychology Department turn Jodie Foster and track the ripper down.

SPOTLIGHT In war-torn Bosnia, inexperienced students are risking their lives; driving relief convoys to provide much needed aid. *Nicola*

Woolcock & Tamzin Lewis

B osnia for most people evokes the image of a distant, ongoing war another of the world's disasters about which the ordinary British person can do little. 'Workers Aid for Bosnia' has proved that this is not the case.

It is an independent aid agency, comprising small committees throughout the country, one of which is run by recent Leeds graduate, John Davis. Those working for the group are volunteers, many without the relevant qualifications or previous experience required by larger groups such as the Red Cross or the UN. The agency has sent four convoys to troubled Bosnian areas, taking food, clothing, and medicine directly to those who need it.

Davis went on the first convoy in September 1993 taking aid to refugee camps, orphanages and rape victims, as well as a message of antifascism. The second convoy reached Tuzla in North Bosnia in March 1994. Davis explained why it is such a special city: "Tuzla is renowned throughout the country for its dedication to a multi-ethnic way of life and its stance against nationalism. Its residents are prepared to die for this tradition, they don't want ethnic states.

It is a working-class community, most of the people work in the coal or salt-mines. They have built a citizens' army from scratch, as a defence against the nationalists."

Students Paddy McCloy and Lisa Mead, who will be visiting Leeds next week also went on the convoys. They were stunned by the poverty and awful conditions, but also by the prevailing spirit of optimism, good-will and hospitality. They described it as "an amazing place, surrounded by Serbian forces and under regular fire. To get



For the children of Tuzia, lifes goes on despite the way

there you must travel over treacherous mountain paths, littered with broken-down vehicles, taking the risk of being shot at. In the valleys it's hot enough to wear shorts, while there's snow in the mountains. Sometimes it can take about three hours to do two kilometres.

"The money for our convoy was raised by cash donations, mainly from students. Tozla is truly multiethnic, with a high rate of intermarriage between the Bosnians, Serbs and Croats. Many refugees have fled there to escape 'ethnic cleansing', so the population has increased five-fold, to one million. The attitude of Bosnians is that if Tuzla falls, then nothing is worth saving." The Tuzla miners donated

one day's pay per month to the British miners who were striking during 1984-5. Now they are experiencing starvation and the threat of ethnic cleansing. The convoys took sugar, flour, pasta and oil, because food can now only be bought on the black market in Bosnia. The average weekly wage is one German Deutschmark, whereas a kilogramme of flour costs 60 DM. People rely on the litre of oil and kilogramme of flour, provided for each family as part of their monthly wage.

Every piece of available land is precious. Crops are grown everywhere, for example on motorway verges, and even the Central Park has been converted into fields. Every municipal building houses refugees, as do many family homes.

Paddy McCloy and Lisa Mead had the opportunity to meet students from Tuzla, and to find out how the war had affected them. "Even in peace-time, the students face hardship. At the moment they are under terrible pressure. There is no equipment - no books, computers, pens or paper. Many students have to work to earn money, as well as study, and also support their families. What little remains, they spend on books and food. As well as this, students have to alternately study and fight in a rotation system.

"There used to be three Halls of Residence, but refugees have taken over two, so all the students are crammed into one. They live three people to a single room, and can hardly move. Student poverty is rife, there is no detergent and the buildings are infested with cockroaches. The students lack knowledge recent academic of developments, and because they have no books, their knowledge is out of date."

'Workers' Aid for Bosnia' delivered its aid to the Tuzla Logistic Centre, not to a religious organisation, because the former would be less likely to be biased against certain ethnic groups. The visitors also met with the Miners' Union, the Mayor, and were interviewed on television for three quarters of an hour.

John Davis said: "They felt isolated and forgotten by the rest of the world, and so were very pleased that people were interested in them. We could only take a fraction of the aid that we wanted to, and had huge logistical problems because of the number of people. On the first trip, noone had ever run a convoy before and had no experience, so we had a few mechanical problems.

"We once got stuck in the mud on a mountain, and were threatened and had our windscreen smashed by a Serbian. The sight of the children running after lorries was upsetting. "However I have to say

"However I have to say that it has been the single most powerful experience of my life, without question. It is inspiring when you see the response of people on the streets and experience the camaraderic of the convoy. Everyone rose to and overcame the challenges. It gives hope for the future."

Paddy McCloy and Lisa Mead agreed, adding: "Anyone can help. It doesn't matter if you don't think that you have anything to offer. Everyone does, and just being there makes a huge difference. Ordinary people can have an impact on the Bosnian War in many ways." Paddy and Lisa have arranged a meeting for next Wednesday, 18th May, in LUU's OSA Lounge at 2pm. Anyone interested is welcome to attend.



The volunteeers

-Arts-

Life, Love and Everything

Four Weddings and a Funeral Odeon Cinema

It would be immature and self-indulgent to write this entire review about the way Hugh Grant (the deservedly hyped star of Four Weddings and a Funeral) puts his glasses on and runs his fingers through his hair. But don't think I haven't considered it. The other reason for my abstention is that there are so many other good things to say about this film that it would be a bit of a waste. A bit.

The concept is, in truth, rather routine. A group of thirty-something friends spend every Saturday attending each other's wedding ceremonies where they socialise, fall in love, and are either unrequited or successful. At the centre of these revelries are 'serial monogamist' Charles (Grant) and American belle Carrie (Andie MacDowell) who requite one another's affections, but through missed opportunities and undisclosed feelings end up watching the other walk down the aisle with someone else.

So bearing in mind this welltrodden cinematic path, the low budget and almost exclusively British cast, why does this film arrive at the Odeon staggering under the



burden of near-drooling anticipation and extraordinary American box office receipts?

Well, Richard Curtis' superb script could have something to with it, combining farce, intelligent wit and some of his own Blackadder's emphatic swearing. Then there's the fine supporting cast of characters, recognisable and human (they sleep with the wrong people, they have crap haircuts) yet still charming, and all splendidly portrayed. Rowan Atkinson is hysterical as the nervous debutante vicar, and John Hannah and Simon

admirably satisfying denouement considering the amount which has to be tied together. Despite what you may have heard about this film it's not just a mundane cereal-killer type, though the blindness is caused by corneaflakes.

Jim Biswell

Serge Spritzer Henry Moore Institute

Over the last twenty years Spritzer has built oup a body of work which marks him out as "one of the originators of contemporary installation sculpture", (or so the blurb trumpets), and this retrospective brings Spritzer's work to the UK for the first time, exhibiting a number of works in widely varying media. As the show's title suggests it is curated in the manner of an index, many pieces drawn from works in series as examples of the artist's work. However, unfortunately, wrenched from their original context the pieces struggle to support their meaning.

The conveyor belt, "Ubergang I' (1983), which stands in an odd position crossing much of the upper gallery's space, would appear to relate to Spritzer's installation at the DG Bank in Hanover. The installation employed a series of belts parodying the invisible movement of frightening amounts of capital around the world's banks. Spritzer's use of materials is rather fitting, providing an odd contrast to the modern squeaky clean world of the dominant IT industries, while also being reminiscent of the ugly grime of heavy industry. However, withdrawn from this context the meaning of the piece becomes confusing to say the least. The gallery's own policy of keeping written information to a minimum does not help, but it was wise to rename its invigilators "information assistants", who are -as ever- very friendly, full of enthusiasm and willing to explain the pieces in some depth.

The "Isolation Corner" (1977), a

Callow memorable as the fond and mercifully untraumatised gay couple. Admittedly all these people are

Admittedly all these people are rather rich, and there is a proliferation of very English manners, marquees and green lawns, but this film is more feisty than a Merchant Ivory, and less smug than something like *Peter's Friends*. It is also devoid of mawkishness in its more sentimental moments as, in the wake of a tragedy, the friends consider whether it's better to hold out for true love (the real thing, thunderbolts from the blue, etc.) or whether you should settle for the comfortable, established and available.

And of course, there's sheer stellar presence, both established and ascending. MacDowell acts cannily and looks beautiful throughout, as does Grant who is destined to be a very big star indeed. It is hard to imagine anyone who could play the foppish, bumbling Charles with more charisma or sincerity. This is a triumphant film which unashamedly celebrates friendship and romance. A happy ending is assured for Charles and Carrie, as is a rosy future for anyone intimately involved with the making of Four Weddings... And thunderbolts with Hugh Grant on the end of them will be in great demand for a very long time.

Hannah Jones

number of American art magazines suspended from the wall, just out of reach, seems to sum up the exhibition's reluctance to explain itself. The idea works well in commenting on the dominance of American art and criticism in the late modern period and also on the control exerted by such journals as Artforum. However, ironically it backfires on the other pieces, emphasising the feeling that the meaning of the pieces lies just out of reach and sadly also emphasising the exasperation much of the public feel when faced with minimalist and conceptual work such as this.

Morgan Falconer

Belle Epoque Hyde Park Cinema

Considering this film won the Oscar for the Best Foreign Language Film over pictures like Farevell My Concubine it really lays no claims to any depth whatsoever. Basically, it starts in rural Spain on the eve of the Republic, when an army deserter meets an old artist type and comes to stay at his idyllic country villa. Once there the young man (who looks like a Spanish version of Robert Downey Jr) is variously bedded by or beds all of his host's beautiful daughters - and that's it. It is in fact a very funny film despite lurching from the blackly comic to broad farce. But it is a bit obviously male wish-fulfilment, ie he even gets to shag the lesbian one.

The girls range from extremely attractive to devastatingly sexy and we get to see lots of their slim, all-over tanned bodies. Unfortunately the bloke, in contrast, does not even get to remove his tank top for most of the sex scenes. It all remains curiously innocent with little character development, a holiday atmosphere and lots of picturesque tableaux. The sex is humourous rather than raunchy and the film manages to stay on the right side of charming all the way through, helped by its backdrop of glorious Spanish scenery



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Blink Odeon Cinema

Alucid investigation into the insubstantiality of visual perception or a corny thrill movie with a flashy new camera trick? *Blink* is both of these and the meshing of interest and excitement, theme and plot renders it a very entertaining and worthwhile film.

Blink revolves around the fate of Emma Brody (Madeline Stowe), blinded as a child but now given the chance to see again by means of a corneal transplant. An operation of this delicacy has its necessary short-comings and these manifest themselves in the form of a focussed visual delay. This is a flashy way of saying that everything's usually hazy for Emma but her brain has the ability to process visions of import and then flash them up at the most inconvenient times.

It is in this manner that she sees the face of the murderer of her neighbour. Trying to report this crime at the local station she is met with incredulity because she has as much vision as John Major but when the body is actually discovered Detective John Hallstrom (Aidan Quinn, who incidentally always seems to prey upon women who are impaired in some way-remember Rosanna Arquette lost her memory in *Desperately Seeking Susan* can't he just go out with somebody normal?) believes she may hold the key to solving the crime.

This coupling soon predictably leads to romantic involvement mercifully given a fresh perspective. Emma's unique dilemma of not having had the ability of sight for long, coupled with adult intelligence leads her to explore the subjectivity of beauty. And such precious problems are on top of having to avoid the killer who is now running-scared and coming after her and fighting against insanity-was the face just a hallucination?

So as you can see (but Emma can't) "Blink" is a bit of an oddity, yet with an

·Arts-

Forty-something Cogito

Forty Years On West Yorkshire Playhouse

lan Bennett's Forty Years On is Alan Bennett's Forty Years On is (apparently) a satirical revue of class and culture, but as I don't know my Michael Portillos from my John Prescotts, and I wouldn't recognise a biting one liner if it ran me over, I was prepared for the worst. The very worst. But within two minutes I was rolling around, all my fears forgotten, blown away with some good old "Carry On" style ribaldry.

The play opens with the final assembly, after forty years, of the doddery old Headmaster (Benjamin Whitrow) of Albion House, a very minor public school. As it is also the last day of term staff and pupils are staging their annual school play. Cue the play-within-a-play , an excuse for exceptionally bad puns, (real Maths teacher stuff) and small boys wandering around in giraffe heads and wigs. The play-within-aplay spans the forty years between the world wars, and if, like me, you fail to grasp world wars, and it, like me, you fail to grasp some of the more subtle parodies you'll still be amused by the ragbag of sketches featuring, amongst others, Virginia Woolf, Winston Churchill and the slipshod Ottoline Morrell (who has some show stopping problems with her breasts).



pupils of Albion House, but with names like Tupper and Wrigglesworth, what can you expect? They'll take you back to school as they scuffle, scoff sweets, wriggle and giggle and draw on each others necks. If you want to follow the social

satire and the metaphors of England, past and present, there is plenty for you to argue

Ennio Marchetto City Varities

I am going to share the secret of comedy with you. Paper. Seriously! Well, that's what Ennio Marchetto's act will have you believe. Having just been subjected to an unannounced support act of "Pete and his Suitcase Circus", (summarised perfectly by the gentleman next to me as "a load of crap"), it looked like Marchetto was going to have a difficult job winning the audience over. But his charm, although he didn't speak a single word throughout the performance, and the sheer brilliance of his act, took only minutes

to get the crowd cheering for him. Marchetto, an Italian, has taken an idea for his act that is centuries old: imitation. But the way in which he carries it off is dazzlingly new. He doesn't parody with impressions, but with a perfect understanding and execution of his victims' traits, and with the aid of some fantastic paper costumes. The crux of his brilliance is his face, which is so expressive and endlessly pliable, he can swop from the innocent smile

of Snow White (far funnier than it sounds) to the last lip wiggle of Tina Turner. His paper costumes, unlikely as they may appear, are an absolutely integral part of the spectacle: very much like watching a human cartoon. They are bent, folded over, and changed in lightening quick time to spectacular effect, although, on several occasions, Marchetto literally came unstuck.

Half the fun of the show is trying to guess who he'll be next. Very often, he melds two caricatures together, and the effect is incredible. One minute, you're watching him playing a choir of monks singing Greegorian Chant (see it to believe it), the next, he folds down the head-piece of his costume over his body, the music changes, and you're watching Prince performing live. It's that surreal

Absolute originality, brilliant imitations, and some lovely visual gags all combine to bring about a totally new sort of cabaret that's so good, I'm amazed that no one has decided to copy his act yet.

Hannah S Lawrence

Low Fidelity LMU Studio Theatre

A re you looking for an evening of hungry sex and juicy comedy? Of tingling loins and rippling sweaty bodies? If so, you may be surprised, but not disappointed, at what award-winning director David Glass and performer/writer Peta Lily have concocted in Low Fidelity, a slapdash farce of almost ingenious theatre.

ingenious theatre. Married couple Paul and Paula display the effect a humdrum double-income-no-kids lifestyle has had upon their emotions. When Paula discovers her husband's affair with the luscious Gloria she takes the matter into her own hands. The result is an entertaining and daring exposition of two people hovering on the brink of insanity and sexual rage, ending in a bizzare menage-a-trois.

The whole is done through the action and witty narration of Paul and Paula. With no props and no set, they combine miming and voiced sound effects in their lines and convincingly create for us the invisible presence of a variety of other characters, including the infamous Gloria. Serious issues of aging, infidelity and of the 'life is a bitch' syndrome are swept over with bawdy but fabulous humour. There is a subtle cartoon element which becomes explicit throughout as we watch the characters behave as if they were as

with your mates about afterwards. But if all you do is lust after the Head Boy, snigger at Mr. Tempest's more pompous comments, and laugh your socks off at Nursie (Madge Hindle) who'll remind you of your Granny, don't worry, you've got the gist.

Lisa Atkinson-Brown

invincible as animation.

What could easily become tedious remains gripping through the high-calibre performances, the effective background music and the racy eloquence of lines such as "Well, here we are on the toilet of my soul". From toilets to orgasm, this titillating play is an experience not to be missed.

Maya Socolovsky

Ace Ventura: Pet Detective MGM Cinema

aurel and Hardy; Charlie Chaplin; the Three Stooges; Ace Ventura. Turn your mind off and prepare for a rush of inane, childish slapstick. The mascot of the Miami Dolphins football team - a bottle nosed dolphin named Snowflake - is stolen and only one person in town's cool enough to beat this stick. Ace Ventura, armed with a rubber face, a superiority complex and easy ethics is on the case. He's got diligence ("You only had three orgasms...I must be tired"); he's got compassion; he's got the beasts of nature on his side.

Jim Carey is bopping from the TV show "in Living Colour"; bringing bass, clarity and volume to this movie. He wriggles through this facial comedy, bringing the energy that anyone who's young, dumb and full of cum will feast on. The soundtrack is thrashing, the camera is always on the action and there is the best blow-job scene in cinematic history. Drop your linen and go over the top. You'll laugh 'till you hurl and then go back for more. Leslie Neilson would be proud.

Jon Chester



'hat makes news? Who decides' When you watch any news bulletin, read any newspaper do you ever wonder why what you are looking at is considered to be news?

Recently we have been blasted with the news of sieges and bombardments of "enclaves" in the former Yugoslavia. In fact for two years we have had to sit through reports of the war in our own back yard. However there is a much more grave tragedy occurring in Rwanda. Reports state that anywhere between 200,000 and one and a half million people (one quarter of the population) have already been killed in a matter of months and a further two and a half million have fled to Tanzania to avoid the carnage. So why is the Rwandan issue so

bo why is the Rwandah issue so low on the itinerary of most newspapers and current affairs programmes? Those who get to decide, the editors, the producers bear a sizable responsibility; after all, what they put out shapes what we think

Indeed so will this I might not shape what you think, you might not be convinced by my witty and lucid argument but you will certainly be moved to think about what I am saying, even if it is for only a few minutes and you disagree. But how did I obtain such "power", who nodded in my direction? Well the editors of this page, who gave them that post and the responsibility it involves? Well the editor, but who

involves? Well the editor, but who gave...Oh I won't go on. At this level its hardly that important. I'm sure your life would not be greatly effected if the main story on page one was swapped with that on page two but, at a national level the way items are presented in the news determine how we perceive them. As I said before, while the daily death toll in Yugoslavia never exceeded the hundred mark it frequently went into the thousands in Rwanda yet, because that was focused on less in the news it seemed less important. Indeed by the time Rwanda was talked about I wouldn't be surprised if most people would have changed channel or gone to put the kettle on believing that they had seen the most important bits. A step further and you've got censorship.

So because the situation in the former Yugoslavia has dominated the news for so long we feel that we should have some opinion on the subject, or at least our Government should, because Rwanda doesn't dominate ... well it doesn't really matter.

Don't get me wrong I have nothing against the situation in the Balkans, in fact it's quite worrying. But what worries me more is that there are people out there who will be unable to filter the information given to them. Obviously not those of us who are struggling to better ourselves intellectually while we are at university, but those who have never even

addressed the question. So beware. While Big Brother might not be watching you he's still trying to tell you what to think.

R.Domeneghetti

-Music-

draylon the road again



Pulp Metropolitan University

E ven before Pulp have played a note, Jarvis Cocker, aficionado of a million charity shops, announces that he wants to make tonight feel like something special. Now if anyone else started a gig like this, it would come across as an insincere "I Love You Leeds" crowd pleasing gesture. However, Jarvis knows that everyday life is only made tolerable by brief moments of excitement, lust and thrills. All these and more are in abundance at a Pulp gig. If you're still unconvinced about the lust, let me just say that there was hardly a male body pressed against the barrier at the front.

you're still unconvinced about the lust, let me just say that there was hardly a male body pressed against the barrier at the front. After the opener "Joy Riders" finished, a blue neon P-U-L-P sign lights up behind them, giving the Metropolitan a saturday night disco (not club) feel. This is consolidated by Gloria Gaynor's handbag dancing classic "I Will Survive". The characters in Pulp's songs often seem sordid and desperate, but if you think hard enough, you can easily picture them. There's the girls in "Have You Seen Her Lately?" and "Lipgloss" whose personalities and liveliness is devoured by disinterested partners and destructive relationships. Between the songs, when Jarvis rambles on about sex and Sheffield, everyone stands rapt, hanging on his every word. Only a few stars (Jarvis, Kim Deal, Perry Farrell) can do this. Despite not playing the super-sexy "Acrylic Afternoons". Pulp were a top night out

Despite not playing the super-sexy "Acrylic Afternoons", Pulp were a top night out tonight, and they did create something special, for me at least. I'll leave the last word with Jarvis: "If one day you find that your clothes are perfectly co-ordinated with your partners", then it's time to go back to the wardrobe". Follow that advice, and you won't go far wrong.

Martin Futrell

Various We are Icerink (Icerink)

Finally we get a first peek at the fruits of St Etienne's sapling record label. And it's a task I've coveted for near moments. I don't like St.Etienne, their smug little attitude to making what they deem pop is shot through with the failure they have met at every turn. Like Pulp they are a band of the media, created by people who like the obscure (read unsuccessful) pop records while ignoring those that made an important mark. Pop by definition should set the charts alight surely not too much to ask when it only takes the passengers of a City hopper to each buy a copy to achieve top ten status.

This attitude is epitomised by Elizabeth City State's stab at an innocuous little love song which they then have the horribly kitsch-smug balls to call "V-neck". Nothing ever kicks in through the half-arsed production whimsy of a St Etienne album. Golden are a fox band that have been knocking around the pages of style bibles since the early 90's and if they contained an ounce of talent would have preempted Eternal by 4 years. But Eternal know what pop is, and this label doesn't.

pop is, and this label doesn't. Insult to injury is added by a karaoke version of the Beach Boys love anthem, "Don't Worry Baby" sung by a couple of soused 6th formers. It is tragic that Shampoo's lushly named "Boulfant Headbutt" is the stand out track of this pick and mix affair but it is at the very least the music that 6th formers should be making. it is completely unjust that those angry old men, 5*M*A*S*H, are getting the same press that these teen-preens deserve.

It is therefore a shame that this is the album that The World of Twist chose to make their welcome return to. Most people have a soft spot for them, and this track doesn't disappoint. It's just that an album of filler tracks is what I don't need right now.

Alex Sanders

Brand New Heavies Town and Country

Rumour has it that the jazz-funk fraternity is a Jamiroquai" - that is, shedding the raw edge upon which their reputation has been built and with it the credibility won only with the support of the movement itself, for more financially rewarding commercial pastures. The lack of innovation woven into the fabric of the recently-released 'Brother Sister' may indeed lend weight to such misgivings, yet in the flesh the Heavies remain at the forefront of

the jazz-funk explosion. The much-touted support - this time reportedly soul apprentice Joe Roberts simply didn't happen, just as it hadn't when BNH last played this venue back in December 1992; but such was the venom with which North London's finest launched into 'Have a good time' that it was clear that this quartet had no intention of sharing the evening with anvbody.

Except their musical appendages, of course, which tonight included a horn trio deadly enough to keep even the JBs looking over their funky shoulders. Where there was a solo, there was front stage credit; and where there were no solos, there was N'dea Davenport.

Davenport is a rather unique talent among the current sprinkling of precocious soul divas. She has the voice, the funk, a stream of dance steps to make the devil drool and, tonight, a chest infection. Fully fit, the Heavies must be something; tonight, they were sublime. The best from both albums was on display, and performed with a verve characteristic of the best live jazz-funk outfit on the circuit. On vinyl, the Heavies appear to be almost a victim of their own success: having kicked open the door for a wealth of hot US fusion ensembles, BNH now find that they can no longer set the agenda. Live, they still take some beating. A Dream Come True.

Martyn Beauchamp

Jah Wobble Irish Centre

Mr Wobble must have been feeling well irie, Babylon and ting when he stepped onto the stage this evening, and justly so. Having reinvented himself post PIL and, erm, London Underground, Jah is currently cruising round the country on the crest of his superb new single "Becoming More Like God" and the album of the same name.

The first sniff we get of the Wob is one of those superb, rumbling basslines we've come to know and love over the past few years. It flops out of the speakers and quivers like jelly over the floor, much to the excitement of the crowd who are all here eager to soak up the karma and general cheeky cockney New Age sparrowness of it all. Then, when the Invaders themselves take to the stage it becomes obvious that this is to be an evening of the strictest of grooves, with no less than four out of the nine band members employed solely to bang things (and I mean drums). The sounds themselves have an ethereal quality that edges me tentatively towards using the phrase "world music", but something this good doesn't deserve to hold such a crap banner, does it?

Anyway, whatever it's called, it's bloody marvellous. Highlights of the evening are the new single and the classic "Visions of You". Possible improvements could have been made by providing us all with sofas, but then we can't have everything. Besides, the upholstery might have clashed with Jah's velvet suit... Nick Moffat

Vapour Space The Orbit

Bit of a weird one, this. As a Plus8 Records Dnight (NOT to be confused with Pulse8, home to the likes of Urban Cookie Collective and Rozalla) it should have been good, but somehow just missed the mark.

Vapour Space's PA had it's moments -

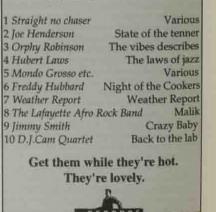
opening with a strange mash-up of (almost gothic?) noises and half-tunes that didn't quite lead into the slow airy build-up of 'Gravitational Arch of 10'. This was obviously the track everyone was waiting for; hands rising in the air and huge grins breaking out as first *those* sirens and then *that* bassline kicked in. Nothing else quite flowed well enough to stand out - deep beats dissolved into vague ambience and returned only to vanish again.

The main disappointment was the failure of Speedy J's equipment, which blew up after only one track - the promising, subliminally bassy 'Ginger'. So it was left to Richie Hawtin (FUSE) to sustain the surprisingly up-for-it crowd with some mid-paced percussive acid, which took till five to two to really build up and get going. Not long after that, of course, it had to stop. All in all a bit of a let-down.

Claire Rowland

CRASH!

Top ten jazz funk sellers Compiled by Matty at Crash



·Music-

More reasons, please



A Night In San Francisco Van Morrison (Polydor)

ets face it, live albums are usually a bit of a cop-out, a reluctant addition to even the most diehard fan's collection. Well, this is Van Morrison's third live album so I suppose it is partially a tribute to his longevity and musical inventiveness that he has the gall to attempt another one.

"Its too late to stop now" was a benchmark album, recorded when Morrison was probably at his most creative producing 'Astrai Weeks' and 'Moondance' within a couple of years. In his middle age Van Morrison manages to retain his lyrical mysticism, but the actual music has mellowed into a gentle amalgam of his many influences. 'A night in San Francisco' sees Van Morrison divide the

album into a selection of his more recent songs which tend to lack the intensity and imagination to translate into an enthralling set Alongside which he highlights a variety of covers from the predictable Sonny Boy Williamson, to the unpredictable Sly Stone. As you would expect from a Van Morrison backing band the musicianship is faultless though often soulless, the great man's growling vocals seem to be at odds with the dinner-jazz style accompaniment that pervades many of the slower numbers

Surprisingly, for an artist commonly perceived as being insular, he is generous with his back catalogue, allowing a bevy of vocalists from the obscure to John Lee Hooker to guest on his songs. In fact the atmosphere is akin to that of an old fashioned revue show as Morrison allows his fellow singers and musicians the opportunity to out do each other in good natured competition under the benign watch of the Irish creator.

Despite the sum of its parts, this is ultimately a disappointing performance if only by the Man's high standards. Alternating between the good and the bland, this is a double album that needed careful pruning being exhibited in public.

Akin Ojumu

Rollins Band Leeds Metropolitan

Attributes like power, commitment and Adrive are bandied about all too often these days, mostly in reference to European winners Arsenal FC. But they weren't at the Metropolitan the other night, unlike Henry Rollins and his band, who exhibited these qualities in spades. Rollins takes to the stage wearing tattoos, sweat and a greying black crop of hair. The famed muscles aren't quite as taut as his reputation would suggest - but you're nothing if the press cannot caricature you. He shakes a few hands, nods meaningfully at the crowd and it's chocks away for 90 minutes of expertly performed powergrind thrashcore.

His band are great, but it's difficult to avert your eyes from Henry. He hollers and screams of personal trauma and sexual politics over the sleek cacophony. Like a one-man army he tenses himself, contorting his frame as if to retch up the demons burning within and let them scurry loose.. He talks to us of senseless US gun laws and of the nightmare situations of war and carnage that fire his songs. You feel he could run for President.

Midway through one thundering, pulverising thing a crowd-surfing youth ends up on stage beside Rollins, grinning foolishly, unsure what to do. Rollins looks distinctly unimpressed. He grabs the kid's hair, drags him to the side and pushes him backwards off the stage. He doesn't stop singing, just shakes his head and grins menacingly like the school bully. No-one comes on stage after this. It seems best not to disturb Rollins when he's at work. Inspiring? Yes sir.

Phil Scowen

Various Classic Electro Mastercuts (BMG) Middle Class Revolt (Permanent)

overing the unforgettable years 1982-1984 this collection of twelve 12-inch mixes traces hip hop and house back to its conception as a rough hybrid form that bought together sequencers, samplers and beatboxes and dragged rap and scratch out of obscurity and into the mainstream. It also heralded crap graffiti as 'art' and people spinning on their heads for pleasure

'Electro' originated in Europe and arrived in the UK via The Bronx, consequently it was way too far out for the British charts and most of the offerings here shyed away from the Top 40 and survived largely as Northern club hits. There are exceptions: the inexplicably brilliant 'White Lines (Do n't Do It)' is included in its original form, as is the Rockers' Revenge version of Walking On Sunshine' and Herbie Hancock's Rockit'. Less familiar is the truly awful 'London Bridge Is Falling Down' from Newtament' significantly the only offering here form a UK outfit.

This album also serves as something of a novelty: admittedly it was twelve years ago, but "The Adventures Of Grandmaster Flash On The Wheels Of Steel" with its crude meshing of Blondie, The Sugarhill Gang and Chic is hilarious and just proves how much progress has been made, particularly when you consider it was originally thought too

extreme to be played in clubs. Good, bad and extremely entertaining in equal doses this is a grand collection of unavailable tunes and neatly illustrates history in the making. And just to think.No 'Electro', No Aphex Twin. Hmmmmm...

Johnny Davis

The Fall

"The Fan." The True Mancuian is the Man City "Symbol of Mordgan"

A good way to start a review and wind people up at the same time, dontcha think? The Fall's Mark E Smith is the undisputed heavyweight champion of wind ups and verbal invective, and "Middle Class Revolt" is yet another scathing assault on those found guilty of crimes in Markland. This time around they include the Manc Olympic Bid, students and bald man in suits. Don't be fooled by the title. This is no "White collars of the world unite". The subtitle is "The Vapourisation of Reality", which sums up Mark's view of consumerism gone out of control.

There's punk structures, experimental noise, techno flourishes, you name it, all blended together by one of the most together bands around. The Fall's use of technology fits perfectly. The techno sounds just merge in. This isn't just an attempt to gain some dance credibility. They're just doing what they've always done, refecting the wider society. On the title track, keyboards and drum loops simply add to the confusion, to create a furious industrial stomp, interspersed with Crampsy guitar licks. "Surmount All Obstacles" reaches the overload level of "A Past Gone Mad" (on "Scan"), with megaphoned vocals and relentless rhythms. When our cities finally explode or implode and you want a soundtrack to it, here it is. Mark will be there at the end, sneering "I Told You So"

After a cursory listen, "Revolt" stands proudly against any of the umpteen great Fall albums. They'll never let us down. Martin Futrell



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This week Nick Moffat fights for his right to party.

CHRIS DE BURGH Blonde Hair Blue Jeans (A&M)

Nothing can stop the Irish after winning the Eurovision song contest, and we must all be wondering "where will Irish rock'n'roll take us next? Well, here is the answer. Only a few years after the international smash hit that was "Lady in red", the boy has



returned to his roots to provide us with this stomping retro rock number a la Chris Rea. Scoff while ye may, because all your parents will love it.

> McKOY Family (Rightrack)

I doubt very much whether Mr McKoy's success will continue without the help of JTQ. Without the sizzling funk backing that came with "Supernatural Feeling" his talents become rather ordinary. There's a bit too much Michael Jackson grunting for such a mellow song, and although Noel sometimes pulls off a pretty good Al Jarreau impression it's neither memorable or inspiring.

GIN BLOSSOMS Found out about you (Fontana)

Yet more bog standard American jangle pop Yet more bog standard American Jangie pop abounds on the Blossom's new number, and yes, they do still sound like the Travelling Wilburies on a bad day. This will probably sell quite well because of its inane, summery feel and really annoying people will cry over it all winter saying "oh, it really reminds me of my summer holiday". Cobblers.

FUN-DA-MENTAL Dog Tribe (Beggar's Banquet)

This is more or less what we've come to expect from this lot- angry rap deploring racism and other non-PC things. I suppose all this agit-pop is fair enough, but there are so many bands doing it that the ones that are actually any good are becoming increasingly hard to find; and Fun-Da-Not Very Good aren't one of them. This song only lasts as long as it does because they've bunged in enough crap and predictable samples to sink a battleship. 'Nuff said.

BEAUTIFUL SOUTH Everybody's talkin' (Go! Discs)

I've had a niggling suspicion that Paul Heaton should have given up after The Housemartins for a long time. Maybe some of the early Beautiful South stuff was O.K., but this latest release sees Heaton and chums treading dangerous water and, dare I say, "growing up with their audience". If this is true, then the audience for this song will be a bunch of 40 year-olds whose idea of excitement is a fart in the bath.

Foc

It is easy to dismiss anorexia and bulimia as the self the woman who has never felt at least passing comported perfection goes on, the problem will not go away. *Iso* and asked why women and men in our society are fact

Multi-impulsive bulimia - a new phenomenon

JVINC

Ten per cent of women that are bulimic have what has been described as multi-impulsive bulimia. This phenomenon is becoming increasingly common, although it is not yet as widely recognised as

anorexia nervosa.

Professor Hubert Lacy describes the changing trend of eating disorders: "When eating disorders were first described in the sixties, the problem was mainly low-weight anorexia of an abstaining type - the patient would avoid most food. By the seventies patients were keeping their

weight low by vomiting. And then in the eighties we had this major epidemic called 'normal weight' bulimia nervosa, where the patient was bingeing and vomiting, but at a normal weight. Now the change seems to have gone again, with in addition self-damaging behaviour, including

alcohol and drug abuse, burning, cutting, overdosing and stealing too.

s becoming is not yet as "These injuries are both a cry for help and a desire to disfigure. What they are not is an attempt to kill themselves. The main effect is to tranquilise. When the skin is cut and the blood is on

tranquilise, when the skin is cut and the blood is on the surface there is a sense of calmness. "With this particular

group of bulinies there is a high incidence of sexual abuse, so they tend to cut their thighs or legs above the hemline, maybe their breasts or tummy."

Multi-impulsive bulimia does not only affect women, but the overwhelming majority are female, far more than with anorexia nervosa.

"It tends to start at about eighteen, but most women don't seek help till about their midtwenties. They wait about seven years through

this terrible behaviour before they can pluck up the courage to go to their GP. With this behaviour, they also feel terribly out of control, they feel a sense of failure, low self-esteem, and often suffer clinical depression.

"The family of the sufferers rarely know what is happening because the parts of the body they attack are not the parts that most people would tend to see. It is a part of the whole secret nature of the disorder. Just as with the bulimia, family members don't usually know that the binge eating is occurring.

"The personailities of the anorexic and the bulimic are often different. Bulimics are often much more impulsive whilst the anorexic tend to be more perfectionist.

"I should say that with the vast majority of bulimics the condition is highly treatable. Eighty per cent can get rid of their symptoms within the compass of a very brief outpatient programme. But multi-bulimia is very debilitating and often the patient has to come into hospital."

"I began to starve myself....I didn't want to live"

Anorexia nervosa is not just a problem for young women. Neil Peters is a student at Leeds University and was one of a growing number of male sufferers.

In fact one in ten sufferers are male dispelling the myth that eating disorders are confined to adolescent girls.

Neil is what you would call an ordinary guy. He's five feet eight inches tall. He weighs ten stone. That's about normal for his height. It is also four stone more than he weighed a few years ago.

Neil left his school in Wales at 15, retreated from life and began to slip into a nightmare: "I was so introverted that I didn't want to be with people, and I closeted myself away. I didn't feel I was any good. I wasn't a worthwhile person. It made me someone who was inadequate," he said.

Although he'd left school, Neil continued to study and was taught privately at home, but six GCSEs did nothing to boost his self confidence: "I felt that to be good, I shouldn't exist - so I began to starve myself. I didn't want to live because I felt there was no hope in the future. There was nothing. The only good thing I could do was die; so I committed all my resources to dying," he said.

damaging behaviour,

alcohol and drug abuse,

burning, cutting,

overdosing and stealing."

He was obsessed with food. He would make his breakfast - his only meal of the day - with great care. Usually muesli with dates and dried apricots. If he was in a bulimic phase, he would throw it up, if he was in an anorexic phase he would only be able to bring himself to eat two or three of the dates or apricots.

"I had narrowed my life to this strict schedule. Food was the only thing I could control. I finally felt I had control over my life." As he swung between anorexin and bulimia - bouts of binging followed by bouts of vomiting - he was living in fear. His physical and mental health worsened. He'd have panic attacks. His teeth were rotting, attacked by acids from the constant vomiting. In desperation he went to a hospital, where the doctor found a lump he thought might be cancerous.

"I was glad, I thought I would die," he said. A scan proved the lump to be a knot of muscles caused by the continual effort of vomiting. Neil was disappointed.

It was only then, when he was so weak that it was hard to walk, that he saw his GP. But still anorexia was not diagnosed.

"He told me that I was very depressed and offered me an hour of his time each week to talk things over," said Neil.

Then he had heart palpitations. This time, when the doctor was called, he told his parents that their son could have anorexia. Soon after that Neil was examined by a psychiatrist and was diagnosed as an anorexic: "I had a great sense of relief. At last I knew that there was something wrong,"he said.

At that time, weighing just over four

stone, he began to fight the illness: "I felt I wanted to live, to be a success. To do that I had to eat. Gradually I began to grow again, I got back into the habit of eating,"he said.

By the age of seventeen Neil had begun to gain weight again. Then he began to study for three A-levels.

"I had lost my friends, they had discarded me. I was very, very lonely. I felt I would fall," he said

But he didn't fall. He went on to get B grades for his A-levels in English and Economics and is now studying at Leeds University. He has managed to rebuild his life. He has regained his weight. But the scars are still there, along with the bitterness.

The real problem he faced is one faced by all male anorexics: the failure to diagnose his condition. Even professionals, it seems, still see anorexia as the 'female slimmer's disease'.

. Names in this article have been changed

622

idures

Ninety per cent of

those with eating

Bulimia will affect

in their lives.

disorders are female.

three out of every 100 women at some time

 Around five per cent of people with bulimia

nervosa coming for treatment in Britain

have at some time

taken an overdose.

DCUS

f-centred afflictions of vain and stupid women. Yet rare is cern with her body image and as long as the pressure for bel Williams and Gareth Hughes spoke to former sufferers ed with the dilemmas that push them into eating disorders.

The pressure of society's 'perfect' women

⁶Many women feel they are fat simply because of media pressure. They judge themselves against the 'ideal' western woman's shape that we see every day - modelling clothes in magazines and newspapers, and staring down at us from billboards," says Alison, a former bulimic, who feels passionately about the

pressure society places on women. "The fashion industry be bombarded by images

parades skeletal models along the catwalks, dressed in clothes fit for schoolgirls, persuading women that a size 10 is the normal and only desirable form. Women's magazines reproduce these images

alongside diets which will enable women to attain the 'right' shape, while carrying earnest editorials exhorting women to feel happy and strong whatever their size," she said.

For Alison, one of the most terrible things about dieting is that it sets woman against woman.

"Instead of supporting one another, they gain security by proving they're better, i.e thinner than other women. It is women, after all, who mainly edit the glossy magazines, who hire the beanpole models,

who write articles about dieting. And female readers who buy the magazines by the million.

"Obesity is bad for people's health, and while there is no doubt that dieting is sensible for people who are seriously overweight, only 16 per cent of Britons are clinically obese. What is less well-known

are the dangers of dieting. Health risks of rapid weight loss include gallstones, heart disorders, anaemia, hair loss, constipation and dry skin. Dieting may also increase the risk of osteoporosis. Whether you break your hips at the age of 75 may depend on how much calcium you consume by the age of 35."

De Thin

According to Alison it would help if fashion editors started using models who were a more normal shape.

"Just occasionally, a big woman will grace the cover of a magazine, but only tongue-in-cheek and only if she is famous. Magazines persuade women not merely to starve but to go under the knife. Nobody would dream of expecting men to have parts of their body chopped off to look trendy. Skinny men are thought to be as attractive as those who are fat.

"Feminist theorist have identified social pressures as playing a significant role in the cause of eating disorders. Society's obsession with thinness becomes the focus of women's attention, and diets become the focal point of their lives,' Alison said.

"Most depressing of all, women defer living their lives, saying to themselves: 'When I've lost weight, I'll buy a coat, go on holiday, look for a new job." And most of these women are not overweight. They don't need to be thinner. Some, not all, women are dieting because of some trauma or abuse, and they think that if they lose weight they'll feel happier.

"Another image presented to us is that of shopwindow mannequins. The modern display figure has hips nearly six inches smaller and thighs four inches thinner that those of their human counterparts. Doctors believe that if the modern display models were real women, they would not have enough body fat to menstruate. They would be so thin that they would be infertile," she said.

Alison admits that eating disorders aren't just a product of these social pressures. Of course there can be many other factors, yet unless we cease to be bombarded by images of stick-thin girls, many women will not be able to enjoy their bodies for what they are."

"Sometimes it was comforting to be sick"

In this country, as many as two per cent of women are thought to suffer severely from bulimia-the bingeing/purging syndrome. A further 15 per cent who are more mildly afflicted still live a wretchedly limited existence, centred around food and its expulsion.

Yet so intense is the bulimic's selfloathing that many sufferers successfully hide it from doctors as well as partners, and are spotted, if at all, only through their tendencies to sore throats, throat haemorrhages and damage to their tooth enamel, kidneys and stomach lining.

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A few years ago a model, Pauline Seaward, died when her stomach split open during a binge after a three-day fast.

Susan Piper, a philosophy student at Leeds University, was a sufferer of bulimia until she sought help from the University Health Service:

"I suppose that I've always had bulimia, the roots of the disorder have always been there, but it wasn't until I was 14 that the real problems surfaced. I've always had low self-esteem and have never been able

to express myself. I'd be twisted and feel terrible inside. I have always had strong opinions but have never projected them." she said.

"...unless we cease to

of stick-thin girls, many

women will not be able

to enjoy their bodies for

what they are."

Her poor opinion of herself was lowered even further by a boyfriend who physically and mentally abused her:

"He'd tell me that he was hitting me because I deserved it, because I was so worthless. I couldn't finish with him, he threatened to beat me even more whenever I suggested it. And I believed him, I was so naive

With the help of a doctor from the University's eating disorder clinic, on reflection Susan can see that it was at this point that the problem began: "Eating was the only part of my life that I could control. I became obsessed with food, it was almost sacrament. Yet after eating I'd experience feelings of guilt and would make myself sick. Sometimes it was comforting to be sick, at other times I wanted to do it to punish myself. I'd always binge after meeting Jonathan, he made me feel so wretched

"Ever since then I've always made myself sick after angry confrontations, or in times of stress and worry, like needing to do schoolwork. Bingeing was comforting, a refuge. Now whenever I feel like bingeing I look for the reasons - what people would have said or done to make me feel that way so that I can fight the problem," she said.

Last year, at her worst, Susan began to take laxatives, and even went as far as to eat her own vomit before re-vomiting it.

As with any addiction, help has to come from oneself: "I realised at that point that I had to seek professional help. I was tired of being ruled by food, and it was getting expensive - I'd spend around £10 or £20 on each binge, buying as many junk foods as possible, about five times a week," she said

Her body was also paying a high price she hadn't had a period in two years and was terrified she wouldn't be able to conceive in the future.

"I turned to the University Eating Disorders Clinic. Dr Ryan helped me to return to normal eating habits, and to see why I had bulimia. I felt huge relief, not

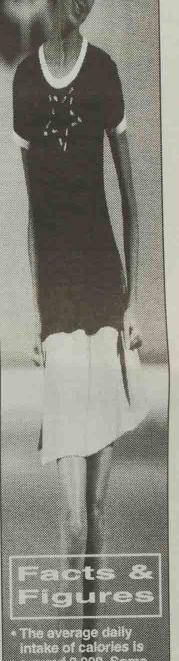
just at curbing the problem but understanding it. I have always had problems with stealing and self-mutilation-I'd cut myself-but never realised that these are symptoms of the disorder, rather than defects of my personality,"she said. Susan also sees her bulimia as an act of rebellion against the high expectations of society: There is so much pressure to be thin, fashion tells us that thin is beautiful. That was also part of the problem - the fact that I didn't want to get fat." Susan has been lucky that her body has been so resilient but warns

Bulimia can mess up your mind and take over your life". She has no intention of returning to her dire status, but feels that she with never fully recover: "I still worry about food. I may not binge anymore but food still rules my life."

"This article does not imply that Dr. Ryan's eating disorders clime is the only service available in the area, to students with an eating disorder. Other sources of help for students in Leads University Health Service Earing Disorder clime for sunderns registered with the cline. Watant's Thempy & Consoling erective: Tel 457527, Mand Consoling Service Tel 4076-D, Earing Disorders Unit, via referal by your OP.

 The average daily intake of calories is around 2,000. Some bulimics, however, will have binges of 20,000 calories or more

Studies of schoolgirls have shown that between the ages of 16 and 18 about one in every 200 girls suffer from anotexia



——Culture —

Doggy style

Teen Pop Sensations, East 17, bad boyz from the mean streets of Walthamstow are in Leeds. So while the girls were screaming, *Kate Toon*, got to grips with Tony, Brian, Terry and John.

It's a sticky May evening and something strange is afoot at the T & C. A line of prepubescent girls, clutching home-made banners and smothered in East 17 merchandise, winds itself around the corner and far off into the distance.

Occasionally a ripple of screaming will begin rising to a crescendo of squeals and yelps of "Toneeee" or "Briian". Nearer the

doors, the pitch of excitement had reached unbearable heights, "I've been here for three hours" sobs one girl, "I wanna be near the front so that I can touch them". "I like Brian best, he's the fittest" squeals one girl, to no one in

particular, then she screams until she's almost sick.

The reason for this hysteria? East 17, four bad boyz and a dog from the wrong side of the tracks, sweeping the nation with their brand of hard hittin' pop. There's Tony Mortimer, the emaciated but foxy lead singer. "The clever one", East 17 was his idea, he writes the songs, and has no heros or heroines other than Jesus Christ.

Cute little Brian Harvey, the mouthy one, who sings like an angel and used to be a plumber. John Hendy, the brown sinewy sort, all muscle and tattoo, but not heavy on the conversation. Last and least Terry Coldwell the moody type, the best dancer who had his teeth knocked back in a fight, so he doesn't smile much.

After hits like "House of Love", "It's Alright" and "Deep" and the platinum sales of their debut album "Walthamstow" they're setting out to met the fans. From car thieves to superstars in little over a year, in the words of East 17, "It ain't no fairy tale but it's one hell of a story.!

After spending a scary twenty minutes outside with all the screeching pop tarts, I meet John Buckland, the band's personal assistant and all round "sound geezer", he tells me I have fifteen minutes with Brian and John. I'm so excited that I can't quite breath.

Brian comes in first, wearing baggy pants and a huge back to front baseball hat, he shakes my hand and kisses me, as does John, there goes my pretence of being a professional journalist, from now on I'm a giggling fool.

I ask them how it all began, and Brian rambles on about demos and signing: "It didn't come quick," he tells me, in perfect barrow boy drawl "we was round Tony's everyday for about two months asking him if we were going to get signed. Then one day he said, we're getting signed up tomorrow. Sorting the contract took ages."

"It's really weird being famous now. 1 used to get people ringing me up all the

time, but I changed the number. You get used to it though. If I come home now and there's no-one outside my house it feels really funny. We've come to terms with it now, you can see why they do, cos you're on the telly and that.

The album's on it's way, all written, they're just waiting for a chance to get in the studio. Brian loves being on tour, having

"East 17, four bad boyz and a dog from the wrong side of the tracks.."

the opportunity to meet the fans. When I ask him if he doesn't find them a little frightening, he agrees. "Some of them are weird, the way they jump on you and grab you". Weird is not the word, the things these eleven year olds

were coming out with were filthy, when I was that age I was still into Sindy. "No you weren't" they laugh "don't give

"No you weren't" they laugh "don't give me that, that's rubbish. When you were eleven your hormones started playing up on you."

Would they ever take a fan up on their offers? "That wouldn't feel right, they're coming up to you saying they'll do anything but I can't exactly see myself taking them by the hand and walking them into a hotel room and saying well come on then! I've got a bird anyway." Things are going just fine with Daniella (Sam of Eastenders) by the way.

John, silent until now, explains why he and Terry take such a back seat to Tony and Brian. "It's by choice, there's plenty of time. The next album will have me and Terry singing on it. You don't want to steam in with four boys who can all dance, all sing and all play instruments, cos then there's nothing left to do after that."

Despite criticisms that the band don't actually have any involvement with actually making the music, Brian claims they have total control. "If they try to make us do something we don't want to we kick up a fuss. After House of Love our manager said we had to break, go on kids programmes and stuff, then we released Gold and it didn't chart as well.

Then we get onto Deep, most people's favourite East 17 track, with the lines like, "I wanna toss, I wanna tumble, feel and fumble I wanna do it til my belly rumbles". "That wasn't even the rude version, we had to cut it or it would have been banned. We could have done a lovely video for it though!

Their manager, who managed Bros, is remembered for his unpleasant remarks about the band on the Word.

"There's a funny vibe on that show. I didn't like the way our manager was going, 'yeah I'll fuck them all, he was joking but people might get the wrong impression."

people might get the wrong impression." What about Bros then, will East 17 follow in their footsteps?



Dear Sex Gods East 17,

We are two mega fans, you may have seen our banner at Leeds, it said "Come our way!" Hope you liked it! Or you may have seen some of our condoms, knickers and bras flying at you through the air. You can come and see us and use some of the condoms or maybe see our bras and knickers, on (or off)!! We can turn the lights low and put some music on, cos we wanna feeel you all night long. You can do anything you want, you can Karen, aged 12 and Jessica, aged 11.

A love letter passed to East 17 at the T&C gig

"The way I see it, they had a load of money, they spunked it, spent money they didn't have and went bankrupt. I can see how it happened. In the music industry you're made to think you've got more money than you actually have." "We get a wage, but people think you've got loads of money it takes such a long time to get that."

Teen bands have such squeaky clean images, but John is quick to refute this. "We do what you do and what every one else does, we'll try it. We're not clean nice boys, that's Take That. We do what we like and you can work the rest out for yourself."

Take That, I had to ask them, "I fucking hate Take That" shouts Brian before I even finish my question "Don't ask me about them. We've said it so many times now, I'll set the record straight here and now. We're nothing to do with them, were nothing like them, were in the same industry and that's it." Finally I ask the predictable question about what they'd do if it all ended tomorrow. "I'd become a drug dealer" quips John with suspicious speed "Nah not really, I'd rob a bank."

Brian's resolute " I wouldn't let it end. Now I'm there man, I ain't fucking leaving for anyone, I'm not going back to being a plumber."

> Additional reporting: Virgina Murray and Ben Edwards

Lucy Jamaica Kincaid (Picador £5.99)

This novel concentrates on the experiences of a young girl in the large bewildering city of New York. Lucy, a small islander from the Caribbean, seeks the bright lights and razzmatazz of New York only to find that everything, including her new underwear, is uncomfortable and 'ordinary'. While this could be a humourous moment in the novel, Kincaid's rendering of it loses its potential humour since it is depicted as a part of the general depression that the protagonist feels in her new environment.

Lucy is about illusions and the shattering of illusions. Lucy's first impressions of New York reveal that the actual does not measure up to her fantasies of the place. Driving through New York in the middle of January, her emotions are similar to that of most of us who find that places which occupied so much of our imagination in reality turn out drab, dirty and ordinary. This sense of disappointment is carried through to her other experiences, such as her work as an au pair. Lucy battles to shake free of her claustrophobic Antiguan past and tortured relationship with her mother, whilst trying to make sense of her new surroundings.

Her surroundings include Mariah and Lewis. Mariah discovers that her marriage is not perfect, Lewis is cruel and indifferent and ultimately betrays her by falling in love with her best friend. Mariah feels that her plight is unique and wallows in self-pity. But Kincaid's acerbic interventions on the male temperament prevents the reader from indulging in Mariah's maudlin sentimentality.

Lucy's relationship and subsequent reconciliation with her mother also feature. However, it is difficult to identify with or get under the skin of the protagonist. Kincaid's style leaves one with a sense of incompleteness, a vacuum that is unfilled in coming to terms with Lucy's character. Her confusion with her surroundings and her experiences, sexual and others, are not worked out sufficiently to keep you interested.

The lack of passion and poetic style sometimes hamper the storyline and character details. While the poetry is ineffective in certain instances, such as the impact of Spring on Lucy's emotions, at other times there is a sense of artificiality. At points, Kincaid is able to capture, through the poetic language, nuances of sexism and classism that operate in both American and antiguan society. The fact that Lucy has to be deprived of educational opportunities because she is a girl has farreaching consequences for her relationship with her parents. Her sense of injustice and betrayal is worked out through the poetic details.

Lucy also works out the meaning of freedom. What does it mean to be free? Is this a delusion that we lull ourselves into? Lucy thinks she has achieved freedom in coming to America. But after a while in service she relishes that she is on a leash tied to her employer. Finally, freedom is gained only by breaking free from all shackles and then understanding the love she feels for her mother and her native land

Although the novel is written with clarity, the story did not move me and a notable absence in it was humour. One of the problems is that Lucy seems to be a character who is unable to laugh at the mundanities and inanities of life. Mariah and Lewis' house is depicted as devoid of laughter except for one brief scene, but that is portrayed through Lucy's sceptical eyes, destroying its humourous touch. The ability to laugh at even the silliest things opens up a sense of identification between the protagonist and the reader. This was a stumbling block in the novel leaving me with a feeling of despondency that did not have any respite.

Neluka Silva

Bollywood or bust

Show Business Shashi Tharoor (Picador, £15.99)

Books----

Through the elegant and satiric prose of Shashi Tharoor, a London-born Indian author, we are presented with a fascinating *oeuvre* that delves deep into the world's largest industry - the Hollywood of Bombay, or "Bollywood" as he affectionately terms it.

Tharoor ingeniously depicts the Indian film world through the eyes of Ashok Banjara, India's megastar, as he lies in a coma seeing his ascension to fame in brilliant technicolour. Various sari-clad, sensuous female co-stars seductively skirt around trees before his comatose eyes, as our hero suffers the guilt induced by over-indulging in the fruits of the hollywood heroines. The over-simplified presentation of good versus bad is subtly attacked by Tharoor, and Banjara is left in the paradoxical realisation that he is unable to carry his hero status over into the real world, a realisation that comes only when he is physically and mentally ostracised from reality. Aside from the meglamania that

The Mexican Tree James Crumley (Picador £15.99)

Ithough it's the time of year when students don't have the time, or the sixteen quid, to spend reading detective fiction, I urge you to make an exception in this case. Nothing is more boring than someone else's exams, but a few remarks about cultish American writers will draw new friends like a dead sparrow in a chimney draws flies.

You may not like guns, and violence may upset you: read this book anyway - you're going to have to acquire the taste one day. Our hero is C.W. Sugrue: a cynical, aging, alcoholic private detective. Nearly all the men in the book seem to have served in Vietnam, and the book is designed to make us men wish we'd survived a major military engagement because of the wonderful opportunity for male bonding it supplies. Every female character is at least as tough as the men, so that makes everything alright.

Finding an author like Crumley is one of life's rare pleasures. He describes his hero in an art gallery reflecting that he'd "found some other way besides violence to be calm" - I think we can all relate to that. Once the plot starts to unfold, Sugrue describes his life as "helping those who could still care, even if I couldn't' Read The Last Good Kiss (Sugrue's debut) and you'll get some idea of why he is so bitter (yes, I've really done my research this time).

Anyway, in *The Mexican Tree Duck*, Sugrue, as well as lots of police and criminals, is searching for an old biker friend's mother.

surrounds the Indian world of film, Tharoor brilliantly satirises the gaudy glitz of a 'Show Business' that has no tangibility in the politics of a country so entrenched in family commitments, pre-determined gender roles, and a history of colonial oppression. A delicious irony pervades the whole novel. The frequent digressions of hysterical 'Hinglish' (Hindi-English) love-songs, and the acidic tongue of 'Showbiz's' vicious female film reviewer "Cheetah" (who refers to her readers as "my little cubs" and "growwwls" after every deprecating piece) displays Tharoor's talent for multitudinous forms of creative writing. Tharoor is a master at censored piss-

taking, and the sensation of reading his novel oscillates between actually experiencing the film world subjectively as an actor, and objectively as part of the mass audience. He embraces and conveys the glamour, but we never lose sight of the subtle but emphatic comment that the author is making on society through the Hollywood metaphor. With a

Sugrue's quest involves him with lots of nasty men, whom he kills or maims, and three beautiful women, whom he has sex with. He seems to deserve their attention, but maybe that's because Crumley gives him all the smart gags. Although there's never a happy ending, jokes like the one about grannies on chemotherapy will put a smile on your face if you're halfway as sick as I am. Go and read everything Crumley has written, no-one cares if you get a 2:1 or not.

Mark Tranter

Another Country

Karel Schoeman (Picador £6.99)

Not to be confused with the film starring the delectable Rupert Everett (or was it Kenny Everett?) although most of my housemates have already made this mistake several times. In fact, Schoeman's novel is translated from the Afrikaans and traces the last days of a dying Dutch gentleman, come to South Africa in the fruitless search for health and enlightenment.

Fresh from bombardment with media images of euphoric black voters, I was ready for a tale of fierce political discontent -especially as the novel is set in the 1870s in the build up to the Boer War - but politics hardly build up to the Boer War - but politics hardly ever rears its ugly head here. The emphasis is instead almost suffocatingly psychological. The main character, Versluis, finds himself alienated in a foreign land, caught between the Dutch and the English settlers and the remnants of European culture they cling to, hovering between his will to live and his fears



teasing and flirtatious swirl of a silk sari, he at once invites his readers to look hard, while simultaneously revealing how difficult reality is to touch.

Sara Buys

of death

If you've never stopped to ask yourself 'just what is the meaning of life?' you're in for a huge shock as the question is unabashedly put to Versluis and hence the reader every five minutes. As he seems to have rejected religion, ignored his sexuality and missed out on family, friends and memories, he tends to get stuck for words quite a lot. His virtual absence of a past life is then a bit of an error. Some of the tense conversations that make up the narrative begin to sound a little contrived after a while; how many times do you hear strangers enquiring of each other 'Do you like being alone?' or 'What are your guiding principles in life?

Cultural and psychological alienation resurface at regular intervals, as Schoeman probes all those complex and frightening issues we spend our time trying to ignore: isolation, death, our response to the suffering of others. Versluis is the archetypal observer and outsider, watching how the others live, lost in a whirl of weddings, funerals and invitations. Africa - truly an 'other' country - gradually comes to symbolise death on many levels, as its positive and negative aspects converge in the emptiness of its landscapes. Richly textured, and consistently

illuminating, this book worms its way into your consciousness and stays there. Reading it is like eavesdropping on the most soulsearching and intimate of conversations. And it's all done in the best possible taste.

PS: Cheers to my lovely housemates for their 'helpful' suggestions, especially Maureen

Emma Liggins

—— Classical & Jazz

Hallelujah!

Halle Orchestra St. George's Hall, Bradford

ossini's overture to the Barber of Seville formed an excellent curtain-Seville formed an excernant concert raiser to this, the latest Halle concert in Bradford. Conductor Owain Arwel Hughes coaxed some well-judged pianos from the orchestra to convey a good sense of the opening section's quiet shiftiness. Unfortunately the concluding allegro lacked something in the way of mischief and mania. The next piece was Darius Milhaud's ballet, Le boeuf sur le toit. Even the programme admitted this was an odd title, but this piece written in 1920 consists of a series of tangos and sambas (based on popular Brazilian dance-tunes), separated a cheerful rondo theme. In this performance it dragged in places, as not all the tunes turned out to be hits. Yet its overall blend of latin lyricism, seasoned with the odd dissonance, was beguiling; it was warmly applauded. At this point the orchestra was

joined by the internationally acclaimed percussionist, Evelyn Glennie. Wearing a multicoloured jacket and purple trousers, she was suitably dressed for her solo role in another piece of Milhaud exotica, the concerto for vibraphone and marimba. Basically, these are both xylophones attached to metal resonating tubes that aid projection. Glennie's playing was faultless, and provided a fascinating visual spectacle, as she darted up and down, striking the tone bars with two mallets in each hand. In those hands, the vibraphone's wavering, metallic sound possessed an ethereal beauty in the slow movement. And, with the finale employing counterpoint, the concerto made a greater impression on me than the ballet; it showed greater purpose and cohesion, to complement Milhaud's melodic charm. After another bravura performance from



Evelyn Glennie not in multicoloured jacket

Glennie, in an arrangement for marimba and orchestra of Saint-Saens' Introduction and Rondo Capriccioso, the concert concluded with Mendelssohn's Italian Symphony. The control that had characterized the Rossini became a culpable lethargy here. The first movement was notably short of Italianate exuberance. Similarly the minuet and trio was short on grace, and disfigured by fluffed notes in one of the horn calls. Yet a broad tempo worked well in the slow movement's solemn procession. And the final presto was played with sufficient drive and fire. Thus Hughes' interpretation emerged as thought provoking rather than misguided, and showed the inadequacy of judging this symphony by its opening theme.

Robert Rowles



TALKIN JAZZ: THEMES FROM THE BLACK FOREST (Talkin Loud)

One of the things that gives jazz its air of abiding freshness is its ability to absorb and reinterpret an array of influences, taking its inspiration from Africa, Latin America and the Carribean in its desire to reinvent itself. Put together by Gilles Peterson, this is a compilation CD featuring the best of MPS, the pet label of jazz eccentric Hans Georg Brunner-Schwerd.

The choice of most of the recordings nods towards the current vogue for latin and funk jazz fusions: nothing particularly surprising or experimental. Even so, the vaults of MPS do contain some real treasures, like 'See you later', a deliciously laid back samba that utilises the underrated talents of pianist Joanne Graver and singer Lorraine Feather. Another highlight is organist Deiter Reith's funky yet soulful 'Join US', the relaxed theme tune for a would-be seventies detective series. 'Upa Neguinho' is also an unexpected treat, a sprightly afrosamba (I read in the notes!) that is part of a musical about the rebellion of African slaves in Brazil.

Sometimes Peterson's choices dip precariously close to mediocrity: Duke's ballad 'Someday' has not stood the test of time as well as Peterson thinks Also, the Novi Singers promised an excursion into the weird and wacky world of Polish scat cats, but failed to deliver anything more than an average performance. Talkin Jazz is a compilation that is

Talkin Jazz is a compilation that is definitely worth a listen, even if it is only to confound other jazz buffs with your enormous knowledge of rare fusions.

Steve Ranger

The Nutshell Guide

An occasional series on musical celebrities performing in the Leeds area.

Allegri String Quartet

Why do we want to hear about them? They've just made their penultimate appearance in a sequence of six concerts in the Clothworkers' Concert Hall. What are they performing? All the

Beethoven string quartets Six times? Err no, the eighteen quartets are

spread out over the eighteen month cycle of concerts

So we've already missed fifteen string quartets? Shame.. Now look here, these men are at the top of their profession and the University has done a great thing in booking them

Alright, sell them to me... They're intense, dedicated musicians playing the greatest music written for the form and they have a lifetime of playing behind them

When you say a lifetime... I mean a lifetime, these old men are the ZZ Top of string quartets - three of them must be pushing seventy

And the fourth? Well he's a part of the Allegri's great tradition of rejuvenation - once every generation they refound the quartet with new members

Rather like a snake sloughing off an old skin? Well more like Doctor Who

Come again Ok, less in the way of dry ice and 70s synthesiser music, but a new face on an old friend, and rather like Doctor Who everyone pretends that nothing has happened.

So should we flock along to listen to the old men in November? A qualified yes - passion has sometimes replaced accuracy but the group retains the ability to surprise and please with familiar music

Christian White

North Leeds Singers St. Annes's Cathedral, Leeds

William Byrd might have been surprised to think his masses would ever be sung in a Catholic cathedral in England.

He died at the home of his Catholic friend and protector Lord Petre when the protestant Church of England seemed entrenched: under the law those who refused to attend Anglican services were fined and the political climate for Catholics was appaling after the failure of the Gunpowder Plot in 1605.

From Court musician under Queen Mary, Byrd had been gradually reduced to writing for underground services in households such as Petre's. His output at this time is personal and often plaintive.

Byrd's huge modern reputation comes from a single-handed revival at Westminster Abbey in the 1920s, and performances of his masses for 3, 4 and 5 voices are now so frequent and enthusiastic you'd imagine they had never been out of the repertoire.

On Saturday night the North Leeds Singers, directed by Tim Painter, gave a tight and exciting performance of the 4-part mass in Leeds' Catholic Cathedral.

The complete programme included Vaughan Williams' English folksongs, arrangements of Gershwin and others, and the stage was shared with the No Strings Attached brass quintet: Byrd might have been even more amazed.

The choir had the best characteristics of current choral style - quite liberal with dynamics and phrasing, with steady voices and really tight on tuning and rhythm. Soloists all hit the mark. No Strings Attached produced a big sound from the sanctuary of the church and the on-paper incongruity of the whole sequence worked out. I look forward to the next performances from both

——The Guide———

honest and own Stage up to the facts we all watched the repeats of 'The Good Life when they were

last shown, didn't we? And, confession confession, we laughed as well, much to our own surprise. Ask yourself why - surely it wasn't the over-the-top caricatures or the ohso-amusing sit-com-type situation they were thrust into. And it can't have been Felicity Kendal making noises like a chipmunk all the time, can it.

No, we laughed because of the sheer comedic genius and utterly perfect timing of Paul Eddington and Richard Briers. And the great news is, they're back together again in the first professional revival of David Storey's play 'Home', which runs from Monday 23rd to Saturday 28th May in the Alhambra Theatre, Bradford

The story, such as it is, focuses on a sun-filled country garden, where sit two old English gentlemen peacefully recalling old times and revelling in each other's company. Until, that is, the

arrival of Marjorie and Kathleen, gossiping and complaining, and on the look-out for a little male company, i.e. on the pull. But

something more ties these two unlikely couples together. What can it be, and does it have anything to do with young Alfred. whoever he might be?

Basically, this is a kind of life-as-ajigsaw-puzzle play, with all the different pieces of the various characters' pasts & presents slotting tantalisingly into place until "the picture of their lives together is complete and the true nature of 'home' is finally revealed Aaah. Enough to warm the cockles of even the hardiest of hearts, 'Home' should also have you falling about in the aisles in between bouts of hankyfilling.

Ticket prices range from just £3.00 for a seat right at the back up to £15.50, but there are considerable concessions for students. Best to ring the box office on 0274 752000 and make your reservations. The show starts at 7.30pm each evening.

Richard Briers

What a carrion in the Raven Theatre

Home

Alhambra Theatre

Picture the scene ... Seventeenth Century Venice drowning in a sea of greed, lust, debauchery and grotesque curiosities... Enter Volpone, a foxy rogue who loves nothing better than to drink, womanise, and trick the gullible fools who believe him to be dying into parting with their ill-gotten fortunes. This he does, with the assistance of his seemingly boot-licking servant, Mosca, who manipulates the rich and corrupts the innocent for the benefit of his master. Whether or not Volpone really holds the reigns remains to be seen in this tantalising tale from the pen of Ben Jonson. 'Volpone' is based on a fable, and this

Paul Eddington

production portrays the animalistic traits of each character in a highly visual style. The play is an ornithologist's paradise. Spot the vulture, raven and crow as the cast squawk and peck their way through two and a half hours of some of the most beautiful and

Volpone Raven Theatre LUU

Stage

outlandishly satirical verse in English Literature.

Masks, flamboyant costumes, stylised speech and movement all add to the carnival atmosphere of Venice. The play romps around its canals and piazzas with hardly a gondola in sight, exploring the depths to which humans can descend when tempted by money or flesh.

The satire is heavy, the humour ironic and outrageously silly, and the production promises some of the most interesting trousers to have been seen in an LUU Theatre Group production this year.

If their current production 'Rosencrantz & Guildenstern Are Dead' (which still has two nights to run in the Raven Theatre) has incited your appetite for a Jacobean jape, or if you feel like seeing a visual spectacle of pantomimic proportions that's high on belly laughs, forget about midnight oil and fold-away desks, and go and see 'Volpone' in the Raven Theatre.

The play starts at 6.30pm each night from Wednesday 25th to Saturday 28th May (week 5). Surly court bailiffs and comely wenches will be on the door accepting bribes every night from 6.00pm. ALternatively you could purchase your ticket in advance from a stall in the LUU extension from 12-2pm every week day in weeks 4 & 5. Imbibe yourself with the heady ambience of a Jacobean comedy and let old Volpone gull you out of £2.50. Until then, "Laugh... and be lusty."

Coppelia Grand Theatre

Anyone for mixing a lovely sweet fairy tale with some incredibly endowed young gentlemen? If tights are your passion as well, then ring the Grand Theatre pronto and reserve yourself some tickets for 'Coppelia' which runs from Tuesday 24th to Saturday

28th May at 7.30pm each evening. London City Ballet are touring with this 'last flower' of the great Romantic Ballet era. It is the story of Doctor Coppelius, whose greatest desire is to make a doll with soul. His efforts result in Coppelia, who turns out to be a bit of a floosie - until her arrival, Franz & Swanhilda had been happily going about the business of being in lurve with each other, but unfortunately, Franz falls for the doll. Things get a little perverse at this point, but it's okay, cos everything ends happily in a series of

sparkling divertissements. Sounds interesting? Well, LCB have certainly raked in the acclaimed during the course of their run. Even the FT called it "a delightful performance", so for a spot of the same magic, shell out as little as £6.00.



HE

Tommy Steele 'What A Show', Grand Theatre, Mon 16th to Sat 21st May, 7.30pm. Tommy Steele - What a s********ch. Another bloody dazzling song and dance spectacular which YET AGAIN uses the phrase "foot-tappin" in the blurb. Excuse me, I'm just going to cry in a corner...

Rock & Pop', Grand Theatre, Sunday 22nd May, 7.30pm. Oh God. Come back Tommy Steele, all is

forgiven. Jermaine Stewart & Sinitta (gulp) star" in this musicals-in-concert torture night, with hits from all the usual suspects, i.e. 'Grease', 'Tommy', 'Fame', 'Rocky Horror' and even 'Saturday Night Fever'. For once, your friendly Guide advises you to spend an evening revising this Sunday.

The Proclaimers, The Irish Centre, Wednesday 18th May.

Och-tastic! Ey'd wok fyeve hunnndrd myles, 'nd ey wood wok fyeve hunndrd moor... der der da dah, etc etc. There's a moose loose aboot this hoose.

Whoops. Slipped into stereotype. Sorry Mmmm. I wonder how the undisputably Scottish Reid brothers feel aboot playing The "Irish" Centre. Good venue booking, lads.

BBC Philharmonic, Leeds Town Hall, Saturday 21st May, 7.30pm. Getting their heads down to some serious choral singing are the Leeds Philharmonic Chorus and The Huddersfield Choral Society, who, along with the stacked up vibes of the BBC's own Phil, will be blasting Berlioz's 'Te Deum' into the night. Let's hope it doesn't live up to it's name, eh readers?

'The Light Blues', Whitkirk Parish Church,

Tuesday 17th May, 7,30pm. Six members of Manchester City limber up their vocal chords and do a King's Singers type thing to all sorts of music, from 16th century British Madrigal to Irving Berlin's Greatest Hits. Utterly divine. They should have been relegated.

Billy', City Varieties, Tuesday 17th to Saturday 21st May, 7.30pm.

Not a sad bloke with no mates, but The Potato Room Players' version of the musical based on Keith Waterhouse's 'Billy Liar'. Follow that? Good. With music by John Barry and a book by Dick Clement & Ian La Frenais, this 'Billy' should have loadsamates.

Lee Evans & Hattie Hayridge, City Varieties, Monday 23rd & Tuesday 24th May, 8.00pm.

Whizzo comedy from that hyper-neurotic bloke who looks like a Toby-jug and the woman who was Holly in Red Dwarf for a couple of series. Don't ask me for any more info, 'cos the City Varieties haven't given me any

There'll Be Bluebirds', Civic Theatre, Wednesday 25th to Saturday 28th May, 7.30pm.

Yikes. It's fifty years since D-Day. Memorial services & commemorations I can handle. But not sing-a-long musicals. Reminiscence is suddenly a dirty word.

Roachford, The Irish Centre, Tuesday 24th

May. Go along and give his toy a cuddle. He only wants to be with you. Or summit like that.

Playing Away Opera North - Grand Theatre

It had to come ... Opera for the masses is here, in the shape of 'Playing Away', a new work written by playwright Howard Brenton. Sung in English, this tantalizing and razor sharp show is set in the unlikely world of European football

The plot line runs like this - 'City', champions of England, are in Munich for the European Final. Terry Bond, their star player, is rapidly approaching the day of reckoning of his Faustian pact which has seen him at the top of his game for ten years. Terry's wife, LA Lola (an American pop singer), and his girlfriend Cynthia are both in Munich and on collision course, and meanwhile, The Great Referee oversees everything with a smirk on his face. Not only that, but Opera North have

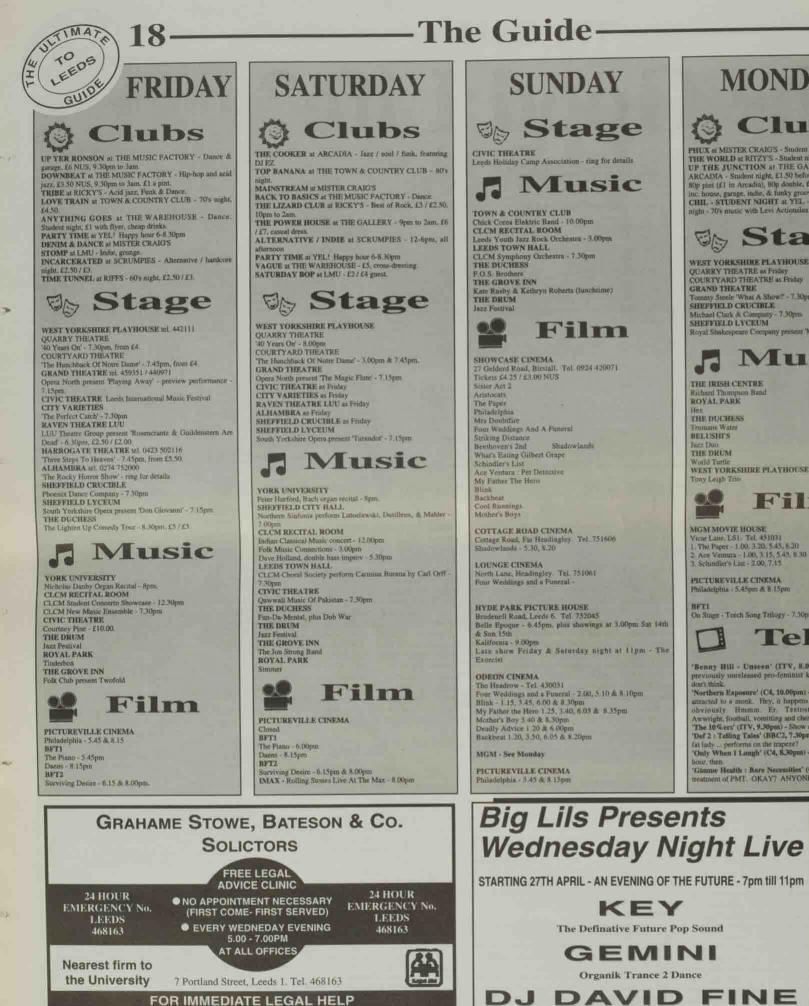
felt it necessary to warn people that Playing Away' contains "raw" language! So get yourself down to the Grand Theatre tonight (Fri 13th), or book some tickets for one of the three performances at the start of June. Tickets start at £4.00 for students, and the show 'kicks off' (ah ha!) at 7.15pm.

Round Up Lighten Up Comedy Tour

Duchess Of York

The Duchess of York puts the live music on hold tonight, Friday 13th, for one night only, as the Lighten Up Comedy Tour breezes into town, boasting four of the hottest talents in American stand-up. After the success of last year's inaugural trip, you'd be well advised to sellotape your sides together, shell out £5 / £3, and get yourself down there by 8.30pm to see Jon Manfrellotti, Keith Robinson, Scott LaRose and Jim Breuer.

Manfrellotti was here last year, and is currently considered the best comic on the New York scene, with his lightning sarcasm and brilliant improv. Robinson is youthful and rising rapidly (his comedy, that is). LaRose has appeared in just about every sit-com in America, and is described as "a one man sktch show of life's funniest personal moments", and Breuer has unfortunately acquired the tags "zany" and "wacky", but don't be put off; he sounds hilarious as well.



MONDAY

Clubs

PHUX at MISTER CRAIG'S - Sudent night, £2.50 entry, THE WORLD at RITZY'S - Sudent night, £1 a pint, UP THE JUNCTION at THE GALLERY / RICKY'S /

UP THE JUNCTION at the GALLERT PROBATS F ARCADIA - Sudden tight, EL50 before 10.30pm, EL50 after, 80p pint (£1 in Arcadia), 80p double, £1 50 Mad Dog - music inc. house, garage, indie, & funky groove. CHIL, - STUDENT NGEHT at YEL - EL a pint, £1 a shot all night - 70's music with Levi Actionalax

Stage

oyal Shakespeare Company present 'Macbeth' - 7.45pm

Music

Film

Telly

'Benny Hill - Unseen' (ITV, 8.00pm) - Including the previously unreleased pro-feminist knob-severing sketch. I

don't think. "Northern Exposure' (C4, 10.00pm) - Chris becomes sexually attracted to a monk. Hey, it happens. Err. Well, not to me obviously. Hmmm. Er. Testosterone. Beer. Birds. Awwright, football, vomiting and chest luns. Ungggg. "The 10 % err' (TTV, 9.30pm) - Show about very small people. "Def 2: Telling, Tales' (BBC2, 7.30pm) - It's not over until the balance account on the terment?"

fat lady ... performs on the trapeze? 'Only When I Laugh' (C4, 8,30pm) - Not for the next half ac

Dour, mith. 'Gimme Health : Bare Necessities' (C4, 7.50pm) - Causes & treatment of PMT. OKAY? ANYONE ARGUING?

The

Yard.

Bramlevs

Big Lils,

FINE

Leeds/Manchester - Damn Fine Tunes

£1 A PINT FOR DRAUGHT FOSTERS - MILLER - ETC

WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE QUARRY THEATRE as Friday COURTYARD THEATRE as Friday GRAND THEATRE

Tommy Steele 'What A Show!' - 7.30pm SHEFFIELD CRUCIBLE Michael Clark & Company - 7.30pm SHEFFIELD LYCEUM

-

THE IRISH CENTRE

Richard Thompson Band ROYAL PARK

MGM MOVIE HOUSE

World Turtle WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE

Vicar Lane, LS1, Tol. 451031 1. The Paper - 1.00, 320, 545, 820 2. Ace Ventura - 1.00, 315, 545, 830

BFT1 On Stage - Torch Song Trilogy - 7.30pm.

Schindlers List - 200, 7,15

PICTUREVILLE CINEMA

don't mink

THE DUCHESS

Tromans Water BELUSHU'S

THE DRUM

LOOK NO FURTHER! FREE INITIAL INTERVIEW

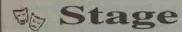
The Guide——



BEAT SURRENDER at THE MUSIC FACTORY - 60's to 90%, £2.50 on door, £1 a pint. THE ROOST at ARCADIA - Live jazz, £2 admission, £1 a.

pint. DECADENCE at SCRUMPIES - Gothic / Alternative. HELL RAISER at THE OBSERVATORY - Rock night, 8-12. 4-PLAY at YEL! Gay night. Happy hour all night. Top London DJ Chris Reardon plus live entertainment from top

London artists. MELT at ASHFELDS -(Merrion Centre) - 10pm to 2am, 62 entry, £1 20 bitter / lager, £1 30 cider.



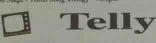
WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE GRAND THEATRE as Friday COURTYARD THEATRE as Friday GRAND THEATRE as Monday CITY VARIETIES. The Polato Room Players present Billy - 7.30pm SHEFFIELD CRUCIBLE as Monday SHEFFIELD LYCEUM as Monday

Music ST MARY'S CHURCH, WHITKIRK The Light Blues - 7.30p THE IRISH CENTRE Richard Thompson Band THE DUCHESS Spoonfed Hydrib & Boy Racar BELUSHI'S The Price Of Ivory THE GROVE INN THE DRUM Gening Colder DUCK & DRAKE



PICTUREVILLE CINEMA Philadelphis - 5.45pm & 8.15pm

BFT1 On Stage - Torch Song Trilogy - 7.30pm

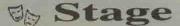


The Day I Nearly Dief' (ITV, 8.30pm) - And the BAFTA for "Sickess lides For A TV Show" goes to... Incidentally, I nearly died last veek walking across Burley Dark when I was jourped by a viscous gang of twig-wielding sparsows who demanded three puts of hill-cream milk or also they'd show me just how mally I couldn'I Dy. "Gimms Health: Bare Necessities' (C4, 7.50pm) - Tompht-pelvie inflammitory disease, which as what you get when you switch the hoover on to blow instead of 'anzk' "Life Stories' (BBC1, 6.00pm) - Primary school head who adopted its children, and then found her humband laking mide pintos of the eldest... whoops sorry Woody. "Married... Whit Children' (ITV, 7.30pm) - ...conclusive evidence for the existence of hell on Earth. The institution of marriage therefore provides a solid foundation for a proof that there is a God, and he's got a pervente sense of humour:

Film



WEDNESDAY



WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE QUARRY THEATRE 40 Years On' - 2.00pm & 7.30pm COURTYARD THEATRE - as Friday GRAND THEATRE as Monday CITY VARIETIES as Tuesday SHEFFIELD LYCEUM asMonday



LEEDS TOWN & COUNTRY CLUB Stone Templie Pilots - 7 00pm, £9 adv YORK UNIVERSITY & Ensembles - Som University Chamber Choir LEEDS ART GALLERY Lunchtime Chamber Music THE DUCHESS Oil Seed Rape, Zoopsia, Pashkins THE IRISH CENTRE The Proclaim BELUSHI'S ROYAL PARK The Mountains Of Sum THE GROVE INN Kevin Loughran THE DRUM





'Oprah Winfrey' (C4, 5.00pm) - Tonight's pontification is on the minacle drug Prozac, which allegedly relieves clinical depression. My area. I was on it for three months, and one of the worst side-effects was a debilitating tiredness which meant I was more often than not glued to the sofa when Osumpah came on. Not exactly the best way to get happy. "Frasier' (C4, 10.00pm) - Rather good spin off from Cheers', if you happen to find psychiatric gags humorous. Which I do, fortunately. Best line so far 'So the goy makes an incredible freudan site, - instead of asying to line wife Pass the musard during, he comes out with 'you've ruined my life you blood-aucking leech". Sheer poetry.





hip-hop (psychodelia - £2 / £2.50) ROCK NIGHT at THE WAREHOUSE - £2 before 1 [pm. THE MILE HIGH CLUB at RICKY'S / THE GALLERY / ARCADIA - 70% disco. PARTY NIGHT at MISTER CRAIG'S - £1 before 12pm. BANANAS at RITZY'S - 11 a pint THE FLOOR SHOW at YEL! Live entertainment, plus

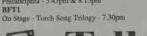


STUDENT NIGHT at STOGGY'S - Free before 11pm, £1 WEST VORKSHIRE PLAYBOUSE QUARRY THEATRE as Friday COURTYARD THEATRE as Friday GRAND THEATRE Tommy Sizele 'What A Show!' - 2.30pm & 7.30pm CIVIC THEATRE Leads I's Levels Dance College - ring for details CITY VARIETIES as Toesday STUDIO THEATRE LMU The Park Lane Suge Company present The Threepenny Opera -7:30pm, 54-59/25.00 SHEFFIFI D CRUCIBLE Stobhan Davies Dance Company - 730pm SHEFFIELD LYCEUM Macbeth - 2.00pm & 7.45pm



ST GEORGE'S CONCERT HALL of the Bolshoi Theatre - 7,30pm Moscow Children's Chon THE IRISH CENTRE Bob Berg THE DUCHESS Brun Kenned THE DRUM ROYAL PARK The Fat Family DUCK & DRAKE The Big Bang JOSEPH'S WELL The Palace Of Gypsies







'Oprah Winfrey' (C4, 5.00pm) - Dr Patricia Allen, who chims that any single person can find their ideal mate if they follow her teachings. They do this to wind me up, don't they? Look, I'm deleriously happy being single. Thi not in need of a parmer, especially not via any cooky American shrink. Honest, Okay folks, now let's play 'Spot The Sarcasm'. Snift. Sob. The Wonder Years' (C4, 6.00pm) - Kevin's mate fails for a girl with a large nose. Who then proceeds to woo him with romantic poetry as he sumds on his balcony. Bollocks. 'Points Of View' (BBC1, 8.50pm) - From underneuth is good.



Friday 13th May :-Framed' (BBC1, 12.05am) - Jeff Goldblum, weh-hey-phworr, stars as an art forger who returns to the States after two years in a French jail, and gets back with the ex-girlfriend who sent him there. They say love never dies. They also say that complete stupidity is untreatable. Saturday 14th May :-

The Looney, Looney, Looney Bugs Bunny Movie' (BBC1, 10.55am) - If, by some temporal warp, you happen to be up at this time on a Saturday, what better way to waste your morning than by watching a big. blue-eared bunny cavorting round your living room. And if you weren't on acid last night, there's always this film.

The Ghost & Mrs Muir' (C4, 2.55pm) - Light comedy & heavyweight romance combine with Rex Harrison as a ghost (type-casting) for turn-of-the-century cliff-top climax. 'Mr Smith Goes To Washington' (BBC2.

Mr Smith Goes To Washington (BBC2, 3.25pm) - James Stewart in one of his great roles, as a sad, balding Labour lea... hang on, sorry. He plays Jefferson Smith whose wide-eved idealism gets a smack in the face when he becomes a Washington senator. 'Blind Date' (BBC1, 9.10pm) - Benny Hill gags galore, but fortunately no sign of Cilla, as Bruce & Kim go for a grapple. Again. Sunday 15th Max 5

Sunday 15th May := 'All About Eve' (C4, 1.15pm) - Not some godawful rockumentary, but a rather good film starring Oscar-winner George Sanders as a cynical drama critic. Far too close to home

'Sibling Rivalry' (C4, 10.00pm) - Kirstie Alley and her hair star in a rather limp Alley and her hair star in a rather timp (fnaar) comedy, which sees her have a fling with Sam Elliot and leave him dead in bed. What a way to go. Lucky bastard. Monday 16th May :-'Invaders From Mars' (BBC2, 6.00pm) -...have already landed and are editing this nearer

paper. Wednesday 18th May :-

Wednesday 18th May :-'3 Men And A Baby' (ITV, 8.00pm) -Directed by Mr Spock (and not Dr Spock, which might have been more appropriate), you've seen this before and were amused / insulted / patronised / bored / put off having children for the rest of your life. 'High Spirits' (BBC1, 10.30pm) - Peter O'Toole, Steve Guttenberg, Daryl Hannah & Liam Neeson (who must be hoping that people will forgive him for this) blend together to create a mess. In a haunted

together to create a mess. In a haunted castle. Worth watching though, just for

O'Toole saying "Knackers". "Masquerade" (TTV, 10.40pm) - Rob Lowe as sexual ambiguous yachtsman. Where do they dig these ideas up from?

SHAKE YER WIG

A KALEIDOSCOPE OF SOUND THRO' 3 DECADES FEATURING D. JACK & 2 TALL HAPPY HOUR 8.30 -9.30. BITTER, LAGER & CIDER 90P A PINT

AT BECKETT PARK LMUSU. EVERY FRIDAY 9.00 - 12.30 ADMISSION £1.50 WITH SU CARD, B.In.B4 10.



BBC 1

LTIMA

GUIDE

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5.35 Neighbours 6.00 News 6.30 Look North 7.00 Bygones This game is a rummage through the fads and fashions of yesteryear from the consumer age. 7.30 Tomorrow's World Has reports from Scotland about a

7.50 Longerrow's World Has reports from Sociality about a new method of harnessing wave power, and how to put down carpet without moving furniture 1.7
8.00 Open All Hours Revelling in the rivalling for her affections, Nurse Glady Emmanuel takes a lead in the fortunes of her love life.
8.30 May to December An unexpected guest puts a spanner in the household works for Alec and Zoe.

the household works for roles and set of the second set of the second se

12.05 Film: Framed We love you Jeff Goldblum

BBC 1

6.00 News and Weather. 6.10 Look North. Regional News. 6.15 The Paul Daniel's Magic Show. 7.30 The New Adventures of Superman. What was wrong

with the out adventures 7.50 Bring Me Sunshine. Bing Me life, laughter, and all things good. This the first of three tributes to Eric Moracombe, portraying his life's work as one of the greatest ever double acts

8.30 That's Life. Which is full of joy and love if you see things m a good light. 9,10 News: Sport: Weather 9,30 "Blind Date". With Brace Willis and Kim Basinger. An

allergy to alcohol emerges at an important function. 11.00 Match of the Day, What else but today s FA cup final between Chelses and Manchester United. 12.00 "Three O'clock High", High school journalist discovers



experience: 11.30 "Marlowe": Watching the detectives season concludes with this thriller featuring Raymond Chandler's faroous sleuth

Across :

Feeling when legless? (7.4)
 Popular place for ground-breaking science on a plate. Or two? (10.4)

Part company? (5)
 (&23A) You can justifiably attack the hoopla, for example. (4,4)

16. Why you get to the end of a condom feeling elastic. (7)

17. Try to get better than tardy Australian

18. First sight of plane is when it slows down

after landing. (4-3) 20. Peep, and mix a pizza preparation. (4-3)

21. God returns to find a crisis. (4)

22. Pull off runway. (5)

11. Give out-back rhythm. (4)

bird! (7)

23. Sec 13A

The Guide-



5.40 News 6.00 Home and Away 6.25 Calendar

6.25 Calendar
7.00 Bruce Forsyth's Play Your Cards Right.
7.30 Coronation Street. Gering to be hot stuff as Tania has to think on her feet and make some quick decisions.
8.00 The Bill A drugs raid on a pub seems to be a complete success - until Lines finds a dead hody in the toilet (as you do).
8.30 Conjugal Rites Having come to terms with his wife's career. Barry becomes dislikusiond be is own.
9.00 London's Burning Keely's pregnancy forces a reluctant George to make some decisions.
10.40 News.
10.40 O Cocker The career of Joc Cocker is surveyed over the last 25 wars.

III.40 Film: Spurrow A mailroom man consistently outdetects the sleuths that he work for at a Chicago detective agency. 1.15 Whale On Entertainment, debate, live music and



5.20 Bulls Eye, Jim Bowen is my life.

5.20 Builts Eye. Jim Bowen is my life.
5.50 New Bap-watch.
6.45 Stars in their eyes. I mean to say 'What a Great programme. Television at it's best...
7.30 The Brain Couley Show. Who?
8.15 You've Been Framed. See Stars in their eyes'.
8.46 News and Weather.
9.00 Taggart. The release of a human after serving twenty years for nurder connexies with a series of shootings that remet of the human form.

smuck of his handwork. 11.35 Secret of the Sahara, An archaelogist discovers a manuscript that proves the existence of the Talking Mountain and sets off to find it. Little does he realise the number of thevers, killers and con-ment that await. 2.25 BPM New clubs, DJ's label, and sounds on the dance

ic floor See our pages for Hot Stuff East 17 (page 14)



6.30 Through the keyhole, Boring Programme 7.00 Surprise Surprise, Cilla keeps Austro-Anglo ardines

600 Catherine Cookson's The Dwelling Place. Set in rural Northumberiand this adaptation of her best selling novel of the 1830's can only be described as unique. 9.00 The Knock. Customs and Excise officers in situ.

10.00 Spitting Image. 10.30 The House of Windsor.

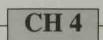
1.00 News. 11.15 The South Bank Show 12.45 The Beat.



5.00 Champions Hard hitting women: 6.00 Blossom Pedophilia inc. 6.30 Happy Days Starring Richie Cunningham, who directed new film "The Paper".

new film "The Paper". 7.00 News 7.50 Labours of Love Making tea in the morning. 8.00 Europe Express More European current affaits stuff to try and destroy Britain's soul and our feeling of belonging to this green and pleasant land. 8.30 Brookside Can't you see you're killing yourself, Jimmy? 9.00 Garden Chab From the Valleys in Wales. 9.30 Home Improvement Bring back Kenny Everett. 10.00 Roseanne She has to act with speed when David sends Dan into a rage about his relationship with Darlene. 10.30 Jo Brand Through the Cakehole. Celebrities today include Gaby Roslin, Mark Lamarr, Steve Coogan and Una Stubbs.

11.05 Eurotrash Another last in the series. 11.35 Beavis and Butt-Head 12.05-1.40 "Parting Glances" Breaking up is hard to do.



5.05 Brookie repeat. Mick becomes an unlikely hero. 8.30 Right//write) to reply. It's your SU/Leeds Student. 7.00 A week in politics. I wonder what this programme is

about. 8.00 Sexual Imperative. The Importance of Sex' An examination of human sexuality, beginning with a look at how sex evolved and how Darwin's survival-of-the-fittest theory applies to us. Good-Oh. 9.00 NYD Blue. 10.00 Its a Girl. A satirical look at every woman's journey from the womb to the formb stopping at major events during our biological time.

11.05 "Little Murders". Family life is destroyed when murder

1.10-3.50 Late Licence.



6.30 The Cosby Show, 7.00 Encounters, How Volcances have influenced every 7.00 Encounters. How Volcances have influenced every aspect of life on the island of Java. 8.00 Speak Out, Ticket touts and computer porn. 9.00 Birth rites. Where women have their babies. 10.00 "Sibling Rivalry". Very funny film with Kirstey Alley who has a an infimate inorem in a hotel room, only to have her-extra-marital 'partner' due of a heart attack in the middle of it. 11.40-1.30 The Cold Summer of 1953. Russian political

> Previewed by Harriet Walker



26. One way of looking at it, if you pick up 15. Tobogannist who goes like a gun? (5) 19. Ted took round-tour with a coach! (7)

20. One who doesn't find it hard to swallow!

24, Right away, greed takes you to the brink. (4)

25. I'm on a boat in a state. (4

Answers to last puzzle :-Across - 1. Downhearted 9. Attention 10. Oxlip 11. Ogrish 12. (&13A & 2D) Come hell or high water 15. Stranger 18. Fighting 19. And now 21. Latitude 23. Fungal 26.

Order 27. Struck off 28. Tossed salad Down - 1. Diabolo 2. Water 3. Hindsight 4. Avid 5. Ten forty 6. Drove 7. Dipolar 8. Allergen 14 High tide 16 Announces 17 Anodises 18 Fall our 20 Well fed 22 Tarot 24 Growl 25 True

The first correct answer drawn from the hat will win a £5 Waterstones book voucher. Send your answers to Crossword Competition, Leeds Student Newspaper, Leeds University Union, P.O Box 157, Leeds LS1 1UH. Answers must arrive by Wednesday the 20th of May For full answers to all your questions check out the biggest and best bookshop in the North.

27. Account for things a month at a time.

Down -

4. Arboreous home for yellow ribbons, if you want me. (3-4)

5. Susan holds a number of dishes, but is

6. Sign letters, but not automatically. (6,8) 7. Left rest with preset order and got printing

8. Has to stay on her toes to be the best. (5,9) 10. On the pull, perhaps? How informal.

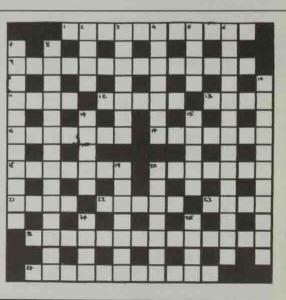
Ditch that expression of triumph. (2-2)
 Sex in Australia is bad. (7)

reluctant to exert herself. (4)

method done: (11)

14. Copy a dry kiss. (5)

(4.3.4):

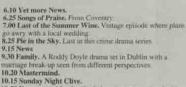


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something. (7,7)

7.15 The Money Programme. 7.55 La Difference. National obsessions in France and Britain from rugby to mysla. 8.35 John Session's. A dim wined gym teacher and a crazed

6.55 Joint Session & A dint where gym macher and a crazed colleago have a show down.
9.05 Watergate. The saga continues.
9.55 Grand Prix. Highlights of the Monaco Grand Prix.
10.35 "The Andomeda Strain" Sci fi double.
12.45-2.05 "Fiend without a face". A scientist working on the ation of thought unleashes a deadly force



BBC 2

BBC 2

5.30 Top Gear Saw this for the first time last week and after

5.30 Top Gear Saw this for the first time has week and after having taken the piss for so long I now feel embarrassed to admit that it was quite good.
6.00 Capitain Scarlet and the Mysterons Assasin from space. Can't compete with Stat Trek though.
6.25 The Man from UNCLE Sittles spy show
7.15 Delia Smith's Summer Collection Isn't she lovely?
7.45 What the Papers Say. A summary of the week's papers (just in case you weren't sure.)
8.00 Public Eye Forgotner casualties in Northern Ireland
8.30 Gardeners' World.
9.00 Red Dwarf Classic space voyaging with the absolutely function.

9.00 Keet Jwart Cassic space voyaging with the absor-funtastic Craige Charles. 9.30 A Skirt through History 10.30 Newsnight With the immitable Peter Snow. 11.15 Fantasy Football League Last in the series. 11.45 Danger Theatre Two short spoof crime dramas. 12.10 Weatherstein.

BBC 2

5.30 Rugby Union. The Middlesex Sevens. The finale to the

Seison. 7.25 News and Sport; Weather 7.40 Captain Calypso, Mike Atherton reflects on the recent test series where the unlikely, the improbable, and the nigh-

ices series where on unixery me improvide, and the man impossible, all happened 8.30 Fine Cut: Moving the Mountain. A personalised account of the 1989 Tiananmen Square. This is the first in a new series.

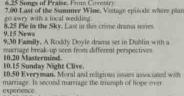
10.10 Semired 12 10.35 Later with Jools Holland. A chance to wonder at how pretentiously slanted adverts can still not alter a dull

programme 11.25 Washington behind closed doors. When the incumbent announces his withdrawal from the presidential race, the way is open for the rise to power of an opportunistic senator.

12.10 Weatherview 12.15 Film: Macaroni Stars Jack Lemmon

9.40 Have I got news for you. 10.10 Seinfield ??

5.10 Rugby Special. 6.10 The Natural World. The perilous mass migration of



It Out

Music Music Festival

Various Venues

If by some stunning act of hermitage you've managed to miss all the events so far in the Leeds International Music Festival, then never fear, for you have three days left to make up for it. And what a three days it promises to be

Surely the biggest name on the bill must be that of Courtney Pine, who'll be blowing the Civic Theatre away tonight (Friday 13th) at 10.00pm. Take a crisp tenner and an inflatable saxophone, and you'll be in for a fine evening. Alternatively, hold your horses until Sunday night, when Chick Corea will be setting the Town & Country Club alight with his perversely spelt Elektric Band, from 10.00pm onwards. Tickets are £12 on the door, so save yourself £2 and buy in advance. Also worthy of your aural attention are the CLCM Choral Society, who'll be drowning the audience at the Town Hall in Old Spice on Saturday night, 7.30pm, as they perform Carl Orff's Carmina Burana'. However, if your taste is more... eclectic, then there's always the Concert Of Qawwil Music Of Pakistan, or Dave Holland's Solo Double Bass Improvisations. Ring the Civic Theatre Surely the biggest name on the bill

Bass Improvisations. Ring the Civic Theatre for the full line-up.

The Guide— **Chick** | Weill Of A Time

Stage The Threepenny Opera Red

Studio Theatre, LMU

Crime! Passion! Biting satire! Brecht! Songs! ... Songs? And Brecht? What on earth is going on? You might well ask. And The Guide might well answer. At last, the Park Lane Stage Company have returned to our fair shores after a quick jaunt round the North of England with their round the North of England with their production of Bertolt Brecht & Kurt Weill's 'The Threepenny Opera', "the classic, biting satire and love story set in a Soho underworld".

The Company is in fact comprised of final year Performing Arts students from Park Lane College, and having kicked off on their own turf on 9th & 10th May, they'll be wowing audiences in Bradford, Lancaster, Blackpool, Sheffield, and Askham Grange Prison (!) before returning to Leeds on Thursday 19th & Friday 20th May for two performances in the the Studio Theatre, LMU.

Brecht's text (try saying that quickly) and Weill's wonderful tunes combine to explore the interaction between the Underworld and the Establishment, and between them they come up with enough scandal to fill a couple of weeks' worth of The Sun. The story runs something like

this

Mac-the-knife, arch-villain (boo), marries Polly, daughter of racketeer and exploiter of beggars (double boo) Peachum. A vengeful plot is hatched to have Mac sent to the gallows, but in a "glorious send up of grand opera", all is resolved in an unlikely and bizarre finale.

We are told to expect an "energetic and accomplished theatrical event", which roughly translated means this should be brilliant. The show starts at 7.30pm each night, and tickets are less then normal Studio prices, at £3.50 / £2.00. Definitely worth it!

The following Thursday and Friday (26th & 27th May) sees a (justifiable) return to normal prices as Clean Break Theatre Company pay the Studio a visit to perform 'Red', by Anna Reynolds. These two shows are the culmination of a week's residency by the company, which will include workshops with women at Askham Grange prison in York.

The play itself takes place in the holding cells below a Magistrate's Court. Two women, separated by class and race, sit and wait for the outcome of their trials. Both are accused of murdering their husbands, and thus stand to lose their liberty and freedom. However, as the play progresses and their stories unfold, we are forced to question whether, in fact, their crimes actually have given them their liberation.

Each performance starts at 7.30pm, and tickets cost £4.50 / £3.00. For details of the other events, ring the theatre on 833134.



Coppella, performed by the London City Ballet, Is reviewed on page 17. 'A sweet fairy tale with some incredibly endowned young gentleman', a the Grand Theatre from Tuesday 24th to Saturday the 28th May.





Classifieds Classifieds cost 10p per word and

must be submitted to either our LMUSU or Leeds University Unior office by 5:00 the Wednesday preceding publication.

Personals

Celebrate on a budget at Strawberryfields Bothe of Pils, lager £1 upstairs in wine bar. Set 3 course meal £5.50in Bistro Mon-Sat eves 5.30-10.30. Booking taken ROOM FOR SUMMER

ROOM FOR SUMMLR Spacious, well-decorated, cheap, attic room, July to September, Phone Cath:421453 (Evenings). Garlie Bread, Vegetarian Lasagne or Pizza Bolognese, Blackberry Cruntle or Les-encam with checolate sauce Three courses for 15:50 Mon Sait evenings 5:30-10.20 Strawberryfield; Bismo, Bockings 14kei. Party at 11 Hessle Mount on Sat 7th:

Thanks to all of you there (in body if not in mind - Claire?) and sorry about the hombs!! P.S Which bastard nicked the tinopener?

Strawbs Wine Bar (above the Bistro). Bottle of Pils Lager El Open lunch and evenings. Theakstons Best Bitter, large selection of wines by the glass.

Lend me your dwarf! Lots of PVC and other things in 'Volpone', Raven Theatre, Weds 25th to Sat 28th May, 6.30pm, £2.50 coming so

Lost, on Taesday the 3rd May, between 12-2pm, Cromer Terrace Gym. Bauble watch pendant on leathercord. Please rturn, no questions asked, to either the Leeds Student office or Gym.

Birthday and Lots of Love. The Engineer Helen Robertson-you are my fautasy, I want to wax your under carriage and stiffen your bedding. Sex me. OT.

ROB - in for your words of ourrage. Happy birthday you field Love R xxxxxxxxx

birthday you fiend Love R XXXXXXXXX Thanks to everybody who has helped out. Fm sorry for being a male chauvinist slob, for taking sides in arguments and questioning your endowment Tim. I will return in two weeks time to wreak havor and mayhem on this office. Three more to go and then we all hit Scarborough for the biggest and longest Leeds Student session in History. Cheeeeers mate/darlin'.



Valid in May PEPPERONI pizza for only £2.95 Valid on 11" Pizza only. Valid on shop orders only. One coupor per person per order Valid until 30-8-94

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Desperate Dan T.Bone to burgets pasta Salmon de Crema to Sweuffish. Tofu burgets to 3 bean strogonoff. Homentade food at reasonable prices. Strawbertyfields Bistro. You may get cramp at the most amazing times, but I still Love you more than anything else in the world. Strawbs winn bar - above the Bistro Even more than nicotine or my mobile I feel for you as Kan felt for Chris. Happy

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WEDNESDAY 25th MAY

Leeds Student Independent Newspaper 13th May 1994

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1994

Sport

Leeds are Top of the Chops

On Sunday 8th May the Leeds Karate team went to Liverpool to meet Oxford, Birmingham and London in the British Universities Karate League finals. This is the first year the league has taken place and has been a great success by virtue of effort by the participating Universities. In recognition of the great support for the league it is set to become a UAU event.

The Leeds team did well to beat the other teams in the Northern Region and reach the finals. Despite a strong performance on the day, they were beaten by London who went on to take the trophy. Angela Lee and Kathy Plant are to be congratulated on their well-deserved victories and Tay Ying Ying for her spirited debut performance in the Women's Kumite. Yet again Jason Fong did the club proud with a superb rendition of Heian Sandan.

At the award ceremony after the match Leeds were proud to watch team captain Jeremy Marshall accept the shield for the Northern Region Championship on behalf of the club.

fter the disappointment A of being retused child of being refused entry competition, Leeds University Metropolitan entered this fixture as a friendly, but were keen to prove that their absence from the UAU would not go unnoticed so a win was on the mind of all eleven players.

The weather conditions were perfect and the ground looked a picture of summer, though the wicket proved to play very slow which gave the opening bowlers little hope of extracting any pace.

The toss was won by the LMU skipper, so he decided to put Leeds Uni into bat. After a superb display of controlled bowling and fielding Leeds Uni were bowled out for 78. Barry Knowles' leg spin claimed 5 wickets, John Murphy took 2 while the other three were shaped between Glen Roberts and Simon Hollyhead.

By the start of the LMU innings a large gathering of LMU supporters had congregated by the pavilion to see out the day's play. The innings was opened by the **Captain Mark Vincent and**



A Leeds Batsman well and truely goog

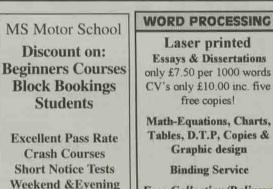
Howzat!

Richard Wilson, after a steady start, LMU lost the wicket of Wilson for 9 which brought Jason Laney to the crease. Vincent and Laney proceeded to knock off the runs with comparative ease.

On the basis of this performance, against a Leeds Uni side who will be pushing for a place in the later rounds of the UAU, it is a great shame LMU will not be represented as they surely had a great chance of reaching the final stages of the competition.

The 2nd XI meanwhile had an equally gratifying result against Leeds on the adjoining pitch. Leeds Uni were first bowled out for 110, through good bowling from Scott and Willingale. Dylan was the star batsman hitting a superb 78.

Keep those sports reports coming in. Hand them into our LMU or Leeds Uni Office by 5pm on the Monday preceding publication



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ULTRA TRAVEL WHERE PROFIT RETURNS TO THE STUDENT

13th May 1994

Leeds University football win the Northern University League **Champion-es!**

for Leeds this has truly been a season to remember.

LIN

Having already secured the UAU national 5-a-side, the UAU 4th team Championship and the NUL 4th team Championship, Leeds University 1st team travelled to Manchester knowing that victory would be enough to add the National Universities League 1st team championship to the growing list of honours.

On a dry, bumpy pitch,Leeds started slowly but within twenty minutes, "that man" Molefe had latched onto to a hopeful through ball and placed the ball into the roof of the net. A Leeds University onslaught began.

Myers added the second with a delicately placed right footed shot just before the break and after half time, more goals followed.

Paul Anderton scored the third from the spot after Mullin had been cynically brought down. Tarino and Myers combined to put Molefe clear and his second and the teams fourth was inevitable.

SP

As the match petered out, there was only one thing left to do. Gareth Gulson, a defensive right back, pushed forward and when a through ball drifted across the box, he balanced himself and drove the ball into the top right hand corner of the net. His first goal of the season.

The 5-0 victory sealed the championship for the University. Many of the first team will be leaving at the end of this season and it is undoubtedly a great reward for these boys after 3 years of loyal and superb service to the club.

Over the season Leeds University have beaten of the likes of Liverpool, Manchester



and a strong Hull team, to achieve their championship after coming runners up for the past two years.

More titles will undoubtedly follow in the years to come. The Team: Clifford, Gulson, Stiff, Walton,

The All-Stars kept up the

with a short run, which they

converted for an 8-0 lead. The

The Bulldogs came out after

Roberts, Elder (capt.), Tarino, Whittle, Myers, Anderton, Molefe, Anderton,

Canoe Polo miss out on prize to Warwick

On Saturday 7th of May the Ladies' Canoe Polo Team narrowly missed retaining their 1993 title at the National Universities Canoe Polo Championship, coming a close second to Warwick University. During the Northern qualification round in York last term, the team beat Birmingham, Newcastle and Warwick with goals scored Sam Broomfield, Eli McCraddock, and Alice Williams.

Only on Saturday did Leeds start to falter drawing

one match and loosing two, even despite the strong defence provided by Rachel Gibb, Kate Park and Sacha Rawlence.

The final winners were Warwick University, beaten only by Leeds during the whole event.



All Stars half. The defence then Oregan State High School All applied the pressure and lineman Charles Baker stopped Oregan Last year the Americans beat on third down, forcing them to

the Northern Conference team 12punt. Oregan barely got the punt 0, but this year, the full Student away as linebacker Steve Lubbock National squad managed to come knocked out the punter as he kicked the football away. It took The Celtics who provided ten minutes to remove the more players than any other team American from the pitch, and then soon made their presence felt. Al Mcgregor and Tyrone White it only took a fired up Bulldog's proved vital in stopping Oregan's offense 4 plays to score from good first drive, just short of the end-zone, and Steve Willcocks' position. Jason Smith of Glasgow

ran 20 yards for the go ahead punting got the Bulldogs out of score and a 14-8 lead. The All Stars tried to fight their way back into the match and Great Britain were only just able pressure, and early in the second to keep them out, the match was only settled in the last 30 seconds when Lubbock and white forced Bulldogs offense finally got Oregan to fumble on the 12-yard line. Great Britain recovered the Johnny wise of Stafford dived in ball and ran the clock out for a historic 14-8 victory. After the game. Tyrone White was declared Man of the Match. The Leeds Players now have to prepare for the next set of trials, on the last day of term.



"f you're a fan of sport in general, or even if you just like to keep one eye focused on the news, then no doubt you will have been shocked and saddened by the horrifying sporting death toll that has amounted over the past couple of weeks.

Bradley Stone, a boxer, died of a brain hemmorhage after a title fight. Following the fight he complained to his girlfriend of a headache, collapsed in a coma and never woke up.

Steve Wood, a jockey, fell of his mount, and was kicked in the back of the head by the following horse, he too fell into a coma and died of his head injuries

The grief suffered by these sports, however could in no way equal that suffered by F1 motor racing at the San Marino Grand Prix over the Bank holiday weekend. In the space of two days first Roland Ratzenberger and then former World Champion Ayrton Senna crashed and died.

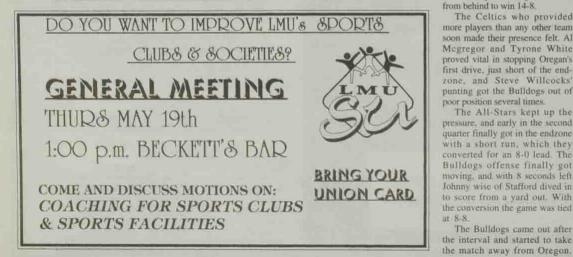
In motor racing certain sanctions were made at the start of the season in an attempt to make racing harder for the drivers and therefore more competitive. This it certainly did but frankly if it's going to cost lives, who really cares?

Boxing, clearly hasn't learnt from the lessons of the Eubank-Watson fight. Then doctors felt that head guards should be worn by all boxers both amateur and professional. They aren't. We have since had a death, and can only speculate on the long term damage to others.

Since Wood's death racing's ruling body has introduced a harder helmet for jockeys to wear. Oh well, a couple of more deaths and it might be made compulsory.

Sport must learn from these disasters, for too long now entertainment, and more sinisterly success and money have ruled sport not common

R.Domeneghetti



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Stars

Cowking(sub).