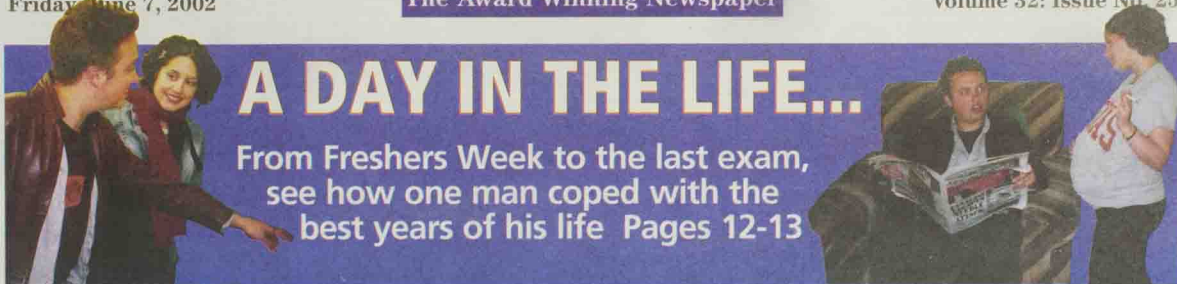


# Leeds Student

Friday, June 7, 2002

The Award Winning Newspaper

Volume 32: Issue No. 25



## A DAY IN THE LIFE...

From Freshers Week to the last exam, see how one man coped with the best years of his life Pages 12-13

Sensational exhibition of human anatomy arrives in Leeds as part of nationwide tour

# BENEATH THE SKIN

Elliot Cowan

**A CONTROVERSIAL exhibition of human anatomy will arrive at Leeds University this Wednesday as part of a nationwide tour.**

The Body Worlds exhibition, which puts the human anatomy on show aims to educate people about the functions of their bodily organs.

All the displayed body parts are authentic and the show has faced repeated complaints due to the graphic nature of the exhibits.

Leeds University will only play host to a select few of the exhibits on display in London.

Amongst the 200 anatomical specimens and 25 bodies in the main exhibition there is a skinned man playing chess with his cranium split open, revealing his brain and another skinned man riding a horse whilst simultaneously holding his brain in his hand.

The exhibits are preserved by a process called Plastination, pioneered by the show's curator Prof von Hagens, whereby the body tissues are completely saturated with special plastics in a vacuum.

This allows the permanent preservation of the subject and allows them to be displayed with a degree of rigidity that is entirely unique...

Despite controversy surrounding its arrival in this country and calls for it to be banned, the exhibition has attracted 140,000 visitors since it opened in London three months ago.

Prof von Hagens said: "I created the exhibition to demystify human anatomy and give everybody the opportunity to learn about how their bodies work."

However some people do not share Prof Von Hagens's scientific outlook. At the exhibition's London opening, an artist threw a sheet over a model of a pregnant woman, whose stomach was open revealing her seventh month year old foetus.

In another incident, an unemployed lecturer attacked one of the exhibits with a hammer, causing £30,000 worth of damage.

Prof von Hagens believes that the reaction of visitors proves that the Body Worlds exhibition is "one of the most fascinating educational experiences ever to have been put on show."

He argues that the more sensationalist aspects of the show are justified by the 8.5 million people who have visited the show across the world.



SKIN DEEP: A body dissected to reveal the muscles, skull and brain

INSIDE: News 1-5, Golden Jubilee celebrated in Leeds page 3, Comment 6-8, Andrzej Lukowski 9

# Leeds Student

www.leedsstudent.org.uk

Leeds Student is an independent newspaper for students at Leeds University, Leeds Metropolitan University and other colleges in and around Leeds.

## Meetings

**Arts: Mon 5.30 pm**  
**Books: Mon 5.15pm**  
**Clubs: Mon 6pm (in the Fav)**  
**Comment: Mon 3pm**  
**Music: Mon 6pm**  
**News: Mon 3pm & Fri 4pm**  
**Photos: Mon 4.30pm**  
**Space and Politics (all features sections): Mon 4pm**  
**Sport: Mon 2pm**  
**TV: Tues 12.0pm**  
 All meetings are held in the Leeds Student office, First floor, LMUSU, City Site

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SKETCH  
 Jenny Ricks

The end of the academic year is nigh, though for some of us it finished weeks ago. The atmosphere lingers. If you're a finalist, try to catch a glimpse of the expressions of bewilderment on your

friends' faces as it occurs to them that there's absolutely nothing they have to do.

Alternatively you could consider how much money you'll be in debt by the end of this last month of crazy time. Not a pretty thought. For most graduates the sums are set by around fourteen grand. For me it would have been more, but for a last minute present from those wonderful cash fairs at the Student Welfare Office. Let Jah be praised. Still, fourteen grand, with interest linked to inflation but possibly subject to increase at some unspecified later date? Bite me.

There are three ways to stand up to the Government on this one. I apologise if they all seem a little extreme. 1. Leave the country. Wave goodbye to the green and pleasantland for a considerable period of time. Travel, join the Colombian Army. 2. Go down fighting; at today's prices an

AK won't set you back much more than a week's rent, and you can always get it on credit: "You'll never take me alive copper!" Or 3. The more sensible option. Just sit tight, don't give those sons of bitches any money, and just watch them try and take you to court. For everyone who believes in free education it's the only thing to do.

Some believe in free education more than others. Joe Caluori, LUU Exee's Education Officer is a firm believer. A source close to the Union Exee told me this close to Caluori has been using his expenses budget in an attempt to further his own political career.

Whilst running as a candidate in the recent national NUS elections Caluori used his budget to pay for what he said was a meeting with NUS officials. Allegedly there was no meeting and the money was used to buy lunch for some

of his New Labour chappies at a very expensive restaurant. Our source believes that the purpose of the meal was to "boost his campaign for NUS election by buttering up these people."

Bloody despicable if it's true, which it undoubtedly is. Malheurism, Joe's bribes didn't pay off. On the day of the election Joe got a call from New Labour Student's junior whips saying that as he was a no hopper for the election, they had withdrawn his candidature. Instant Karma. Boom. I imagine he'll go to hell as well.

I wouldn't mind, but his expense budget is money that should be spent elsewhere, like on the students whose money it is. I know I mentioned earlier that I just got some money from the Union to aid me in financing my profligate lifestyle, but the difference is that I didn't lie when I asked for it.

jennyricks@fabrication.com

# Race equality plans agreed

Karl Mansfield

**BOTH Leeds University and Leeds Metropolitan University have produced legally binding plans setting out how they will eliminate unlawful racial discrimination.**

Under the 2000 Race Relations (Amendment) Act, all public bodies - including universities, which are mentioned specifically in the legislation - had until Friday last week to publish their strategies to counter race discrimination. The plans will be monitored by a newly empowered Commission for Racial Equality.

Alison Jones, race equality project officer at Leeds Metropolitan University, said: "We have got a race equality policy which was agreed in March and we are aware of the CRE's policies and we will be complying fully with that."

The new policies come at a time when ethnic minority lecturers are being paid 12 per cent less than their white counterparts according to the Association of University Teachers.

AUT research found that non white staff earned on average 19 per cent less than white colleagues in Northern Ireland, 15 per cent less in Scotland, and 12 per cent less in England and Wales. The average pay gap was 12 per cent with non-white staff earning nearly £4,000 less. In England white staff earn an average of £32,540, compared with £28,690 for non-whites.

Bill Gulam, AUT branch secretary at Salford, and a leading member of the union's black staff

network said: "We have found that up and down the country, the problems faced by black staff simply do not feature within the operational paradigm."

On Leeds University's Code of Practice on Race Equality it states: "The University will monitor the existing workforce in relation to its ethnic profile and the recruitment, pay and progression of staff. Annual statistics will be produced and analysed, and remedial action taken to remove any inequality."

The guidelines are subject to review by the University Council on June 15.



SUPPORT FOR RACE EQUALITY: New plans are afoot to combat racial discrimination in institutions

# Have a go Hayley foils burglars

Elliot Cowan

**A GROUP of youths who were caught burgling Lupton Flats were stopped in their tracks due to the bravery of a Leeds University student.**

Hayley Avron, a first year studying English, was returning to Lupton flats last Sunday when she encountered a group of eight youths, aged between 14 and 16, who were drinking outside the flats.

Hayley witnessed some of the group stealing clothes from student's rooms. After the group

realised that they had been seen, they threw the clothes over the fence, and ran away.

At this point Hayley gave chase: "I tried to get the clothes back but the gate was locked, so I went after the group. I asked them to give me back the clothes but they refused. I backed down as I did not want to be in a confrontational situation."

Hayley then called campus security who searched the area. They caught four of the youths and two were arrested, a boy and a girl.

Although Hayley was not scared when she ran after the youths, she was concerned about being hit. She said: "They were committing a burglary in broad daylight. I just couldn't believe they had the cheek."



SHE'S MY HEROINE: Avron confronted thieves

Anti-monarchy protests strike a chord of dissent during Jubilee weekend

# A sour note amongst the celebrations

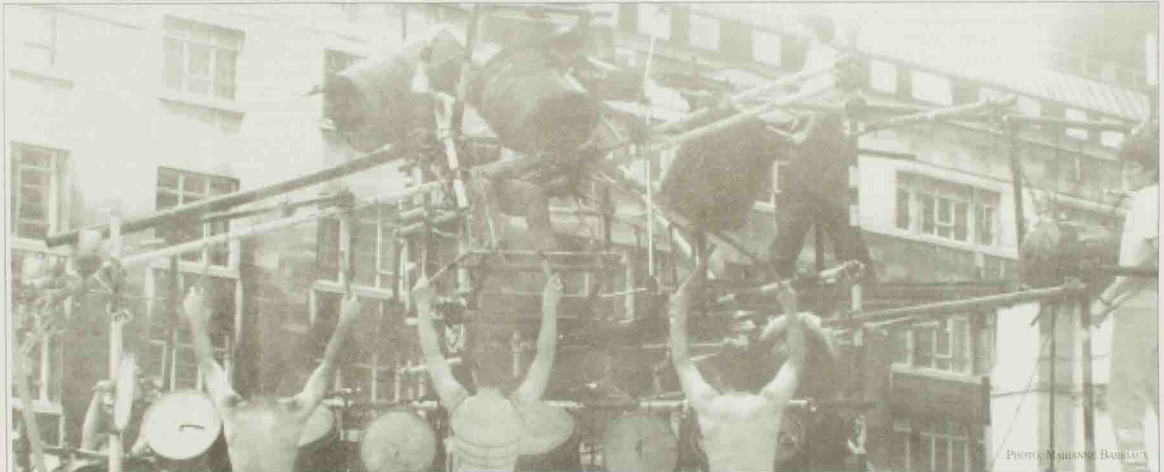


PHOTO: MARIANNE BARRIAUX

JUBILEE JUBILATIONS: The Sroj travelled from Slovenia to play their plastic oil drums on a stage made of multi-coloured scaffolding in Millennium Square as part of the BBC Music Live jubilee celebrations on Monday

Marianne Barrioux

**A LONG weekend of Jubilee celebrations went on in Leeds and left some doubt as to where people's loyalties lay.**

Saturday saw the start of four days of music and celebrations thrown to mark the fifty years of Queen Elizabeth II's reign.

Leeds' Millennium Square hosted a broad range of bands and singers. The Royal Armouries put on a jousting tournament and some bars played their music out in the street for everyone to enjoy.

There was some concern as to why the locals and students were celebrating. Jacob Resneck and Dan Lucas got two hundred pounds from Leeds City Council, and used it to buy all the necessary ingredients for a barbecue thrown to declare their street a Republic.

"We're taking this opportunity to secede from the British state" said Jacob Resneck, International Studies finalist at Leeds University.

"My fellow citizens and neighbours feel the monarchy is no longer relevant in this day and age, so rather than impose our views on the British nation at large, we decided to put democracy in practice and form the Brudenell Republic."

There were also anti-monarchy celebrations on Monday, starting with a party on Hyde

Park, followed by a "Fuck-the Queen" gig at the Brudenell Social Club.

"It was basically an alternative thing to do", said Stuart Hodgkinson, a PhD Politics student. "The rave on Hyde Park never really kicked off because of the weather, which is a shame."

Most people said they did not take part in the festivities with any political message in mind.

"It's a good thing to have celebrations for the Queen", said Hannah Notley, European Studies finalist at Leeds University, "but I think it was more of an excuse for people to get really drunk."

It is believed that the Queen's Jubilee celebrations were well timed, because they came just at a time when British people were feeling more patriotic due to the World Cup. "It was great to see the locals and students

mixing", said Phil Westerman, English Socialist Club.

"It was especially good to see Asian families mixing with students, given all the rumours of racial intolerance in Leeds."

Some saw the whole thing as an act of propaganda. "The monarchy might be important to the tourist industry", said Emily Jeal, English finalist. "But when Tony Blair talked about the Queen bringing unity to our country, it made me laugh because Britain isn't very united at all."

However the overall feeling was that the Jubilee celebrations were a good opportunity to have a good time.

"Normally, that level of patriotism would be grotesque", said Sam Bryant, Politics and Philosophy finalist. "But the jubilee was definitely a good excuse to get pissed."

## Adele reveals the truth (about her time in Leeds)

Dan Box

**Adele, the coily bi-curious star of Big Brother III has been unmasked - as a former student of Leeds University.**

The fresh faced 23 year old, who caused a nationwide sensation with her steamy admissions of bisexual behaviour, did not make it to the end of a Pharmacology course at Leeds but hopes to go all the way as a rising star of Reality TV.

A music lover, her bedroom confessions have driven her popularity rating up to 66 per cent, making her the second most popular contestant behind the equally ambiguous Spence.

Following hard on the heels of such famous former students as Jack Straw MP and the prime minister of Mongolia, Adele made her entrance into the media spotlight with her candid revelations that, while she is attracted to both

men and women, she has not slept with anyone of either sex as she "is not sure which way I swing yet."

A fitness fanatic, the football loving friend of Dorothy can often be seen down the gym, toning up for her show stopping sets at local club Speedqueen, described as a "sexually charged extravaganza where people swing both ways" by a former employee.

Adele was responsible for the first on screen kiss of the current series when she shocked the country by getting together with Lee, a fellow body building housemate.

"I think its a good idea in principle but I'm a bit suspicious of her typical bisexual way of talking about her girlfriend and then just leaping on a man" said an anonymous lesbian student.

"I think she is more interesting than Anna [the lesbian contestant in Big Brother II]."

Adele says her favourite book is *Wuthering Heights*, which is not about lesbians.



ADELE: Les-be friends

**GOT A STORY? Phone 243 4727 or e-mail editor@leedsstudent.org.uk**

# Late launch for debt campaign

Jenny Ricks

LEEDS University Union chose last week to launch an online petition to call for the abolition of tuition fees and the reintroduction of maintenance grants.

The move comes as a lengthy Government review into higher education funding prepares to publish its findings in August.

However, union members are not entirely overwhelmed by the timing of the campaign, as the university term finished this week and many students no longer are on campus to study. The petition has a total of sixteen signatories so far.

Third year International Studies student Dan Lucas said: "It is a shame that the Exec doesn't feel strongly enough to take this issue seriously. One wonders what they've been doing all year."

The move is a response to spiralling student debts since grants were abolished in 1997. Students now face an average debt of £12,000 to £15,000 on graduation.

LUU Communications Officer Kathryn Edwards defended the decision saying: "If all 30,000 students at the University of Leeds signed this petition, the government certainly couldn't afford to ignore them. Now is the time people are on the computers and doing stuff they haven't been able to do before with all their work and dissertation."

However, a source at LUU who asked to remain anonymous said the reason the petition had only been launched now, and the reason that the union has done no other campaign work this year is: "because our Education Officer has done no work all year on his education campaigns."

LUU Education Officer Joe Calouiri was unavailable for comment on the timing of the campaign launch.

The petition can be found at [www.LUUonline.com](http://www.LUUonline.com)



UNIVERSITY YEARS: Students now face years of debt when they leave

# Promise of break through behind

Dan Box and Jenny Ricks

**A MAJOR breakthrough in rectal technology has been announced by Leeds University scientists, as the world of butt plugs braces itself for the impact of a new prototype model, reportedly ten times more effective than market rivals.**

Technical flaws in the design of the 'Leviathan' plug threatened to derail the project and were only overcome after extensive human testing.

Early models of the vibrating orifice appendage all demonstrated a worrying propensity to explode when inserted to the required depth within the human anus. A series of volunteers offered up their bottoms in a brave bid to overcome this fault.

Under laboratory conditions, each volunteered their tunnels as a holding facility for the prototype models while scientists stood behind them as experiments with various engine fuels until a suitably inert cocktail was discovered.

Among these 'rear-guard guinea pigs' was the erstwhile editor of *Leeds Student*, Paul Gallagher, whose past experience with similar devices encouraged him to take

part. He is reported to have "enjoyed the experience" and "wouldn't mind repeating it any time".

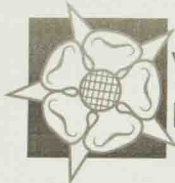
"My debt to the development of butt-plugs is something I could not have turned my back on" said Paul. "Honestly, the guy who built the first one, well I owe him my life. At least as far as anal enjoyment is concerned."

"I was quite happy to be a guinea pig for this experiment. I didn't have any qualms about venturing into the unknown and my faith has been repaid as nothing untoward has happened to me since I've been wearing it. I see it as me giving a little something back to mankind."

"I'm not saying that it wasn't painful, but in life you just have to grin and bear it sometimes."



BOTTOMS UP: Paul reads himself for the operation



Yorkshire graduate recruitment fair 2002

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| ARMY                               | Graduate Link                  | Solitec Ltd                   |
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| British Council                    | Communications Centre          | Teacher Training Agency       |
| Bullen Consultants Ltd             | Inland Revenue                 | The Press Association         |
| BUPA                               | l-b-i                          | The College of Law            |
| Challenges Worldwide               | John Brown Hydrocarbons        | The North of England College  |
| Chase                              | Kingston Smith                 | The University of Teesside    |
| CIMA                               | Leeds Metropolitan University  | The University of Birmingham  |
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| Enterprise Rent-A-Car              | Path (Yorkshire) Ltd           |                               |
| Eversheds                          | Premier Training International |                               |
| Filtronic Comtek (UK) Ltd          | Prospects                      |                               |
| Foreign & Commonwealth             | Reed Graduates                 |                               |
|                                    | Royal Air Force                |                               |

Graduate Enterprise : In addition to the employers attending there will also be organisations providing advice on self employment

- |                              |                            |                          |
|------------------------------|----------------------------|--------------------------|
| Business Link & Lwewire      | Hammond Suddards Edge      | Wales                    |
| Connect Yorkshire            | HSBC*                      | Patents Information Unit |
| Customs & Excise*            | Inland Revenue*            | Prince's Trust*          |
| Enterprise Centre, Sheffield | Institute of Chartered     | White Rose Centre for    |
| Hallam University            | Accountants in England and | Enterprise               |

\* Provisional

Check our website for vacancy details: [www.leeds.ac.uk/yorkshirefair](http://www.leeds.ac.uk/yorkshirefair)

# Criticism of NUS scheme

Karl Mansfield

**LUU has ordered 30,000 new NUS swipe cards with no means of distributing them.**

The Union has considered a range of options including posting the cards to the expected 32,000 students.

The cards, which could be introduced in September and involve scrapping up front discounts, are being promoted by ITM who run NUS Online and Splash Plastic.

The discount plan includes retailers involved in the scheme charging the full price for goods and reimbursing the discount to the students Splash Plastic

Card, which will be then refunded to the owner, effectively giving an interest free-loan to Splash Plastic and the NUS.

Currently, merely presenting an NUS card is enough to obtain discount from Topman or a free burger from McDonalds. Kathryn Edwards, Communications Officer for Leeds University, said: "We have ordered 30,000 cards from the NUS but we have no way of distributing them. The initial cost of the postal scheme would have cost £10,000. We want assurances that students can still get discounts in Leeds and the rest of the country."

"These cards could get students into debt," she added. Leeds Metropolitan University has not ordered any of the cards.



NATIONAL UNION OF STUDENTS: Dreaming up another crazy scheme

# More cash offered to attract teachers

Matt Willis

**The Teacher Training Agency is offering to pay off the student loan debts of up to 35,000 graduates in an attempt to fill teaching vacancies in shortage subjects such as maths, science and modern languages.**

The new scheme will come into effect in July. Teachers will have their student loans repaid over ten years if they have income-based loans, and five or seven years for mortgage style loans.

The money is in addition to the £6,000 which the government is offering teaching students to train. Other ideas which have been suggested to increase participation include a volunteer scheme, which has proved successful in America, where graduates from

top universities spend a year teaching in inner city schools before beginning their career.

Mr Tabberer, chief executive of the TTA, said: "This makes us much more competitive in the market. It is potentially an exciting extra incentive which will also help us push for incremental year on year improvement of teacher recruitment."

He added that the TTA had been working on a highly sophisticated system to attract new teachers into a profession that has suffered from under-recruitment for years.

According to Mr Tabberer, the problems in finding teachers were a combination of few graduates wanting to teach in inner city areas which are perceived as being much tougher than others, falling interest in subjects such as maths and science, and the perceived poor quality of school management.

The government is relying on the TTA to help meet the recruitment crisis while ministers work to reduce the burden of teachers' workloads in order to make the profession more attractive.

## In Brief

### Underground film fest in Leeds

LEEDS Underground Film are welcoming students to their second film festival on June 17 and 19.

The free festival will be held in Rupert Beckett Lecture Theatre on Leeds University campus from 6-9pm both nights to highlight and celebrate National Refugee Week, which runs from the 17-23 June.

For more information on the festival or Leeds Underground Film contact leedsunderground@hotmail.com, or phone 0113 244 4934. JR

### Rail travellers face more chaos

ANOTHER week of disturbances on the railways might cause problems for students hoping to travel home this week.

Train operator Arriva has quietly introduced a fares rise of up to 10 per cent over the Bank Holiday. A strike will immobilise the region again today.

Despite Railtrack saying the £245m revamp of the city station was completed in time for the deadline of May 31, building work continued this week.

A number of local services have also been cancelled in the past week. MB

### Senate agrees to student increase

THE SENATE of the University of Leeds has endorsed proposals put forward by Leeds University Union to increase student representation. The change would allow an extra five students to attend Senate meetings next year.

The Senate is the highest academic decision-making body in the University and is made up mostly of academic staff. PR

### LMU scoops national awards

TWO out of six national awards were presented to Leeds Metropolitan University for its initiatives in the development of women at work.

The 'Opportunity Now' Awards, part of Business in the Community, presented by Cherie Booth QC, highlight the best initiatives for women's development. LMU won the education sector and non-managerial women awards.

"I am delighted that we have won these awards," said Fiona Triller, Staff Development Manager at LMU, "especially when we were competing against blue chip companies and huge organisations, many of which have far larger financial resources to plough into staff development." MB

### Big budget for LUU next year

Leeds University Union's annual budget for the next academic year has been approved by the LUU Executive Committee.

Will Howells, Finance and Commercial Services Officer, said: "We are able to significantly expand services for our members next year."

An extra £20,000 for sport, £24,000 for welfare services, and £18,000 more for societies have been allocated to LUU. MB

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## Leeds Student

OPINION

# Body Worlds: All body but no soul?

In 1959 celebrated Pop Artist Andy Warhol announced, "Everything is art and art is everything". Since then, we've had trashed beds, pickled farm-yard animals and an empty room with a flashing light to name but three infamous examples of contemporary art.

The eternal question, "Is it Art?", has been repeatedly asked in recent years in a market buoyed by the arguably eclectic tastes of collectors such as Charles Saatchi. But just when public and critics alike began to think that art may be in danger of disappearing up its own postmodern oblivion, with even the critics criticising the annual Turner Prize, Body Worlds presented itself to the world.

Professor von Hagen's exhibition has provoked a shrieking response, but for an exhibition of plastinated corpses and body parts this is hardly surprising. The very nature of the show has been enough to turn the stomachs of many, while others have been concerned about the origins of the corpses - an accusation the Professor rejects.

Now the furore will move to Leeds as the University hosts a selection of the exhibits currently on show at London's Atlantis Gallery. 8.5 million people have already paid witness to this controversial show and opinion has ranged from enthusiastic praise to rather costly attacks. So how will the exhibition fare in our city?

In comparison to its northern counterpart Liverpool, which boasts a branch of the Tate Gallery, Leeds's visual art scene is fairly subdued, with the Henry Moore Institute doing the honours for the city. So to see such a highly publicised exhibition staged here is a bit of a coup on the University's behalf. It may have caused a great debate on the nature of art, but isn't that what intellectualism is about?

Before you discount Body Worlds as a tasteless freak show like many before you, go and see it for yourself. Then you can answer the question "Is it art?" for yourself.

# Goodbye and good luck

As the frenzied hacks at Leeds Student finally wind down and bring you this last issue, so the year ends. For many of us the Summer Ball will be the last big night out while still a student, so enjoy yourselves before being swallowed up by the ominous real world of responsibility and taxes. Whether you're off travelling, going straight into a career, or hey, signing on the dole, good luck for the future.

For most of us though it's the signal for the start of a three month holiday, and long spells home or abroad. Have lots of fun, and remember to be back in September to pick up the next copy of your number one Leeds Student.

## Comment

# Is it time for a

My birthday fell on the same day as the Golden Jubilee, so I appreciated the boost to the party. The next street along had managed to get £200 out of the Council, so the free beer was much appreciated, too. And it was nice to see a lot of my favourite musicians on the same stage for the first time since the 1992 Freddie Mercury tribute. But with the bunting now flapping sulkily in the wind, it's time to be circumspect. What exactly were we celebrating?

Charles's speech at the end of the concert informed us that we were celebrating 50 years of continuity, 50 years of peace and prosperity, 50 years that represent one in the eye for 'perilous change'. But like anyone in a corner, Charles showed a remarkable lack of reliance on the facts. His speech resembled a tribute to his mother much less than an impassioned plea for the retention of the monarchy so that he can still go next, like nanny said he would.

Let's take those spurts to celebration one by one. Firstly, continuity. The reign of our current monarch has certainly continued for 50 years without serious challenge. This has brought stability to government and given the country a sense of solidity. Britain rests easier in its bed knowing that Liz is still there, sitting on that throne, not letting Charlie even bead a wink at it.

Only the most inbred reader will have failed to detect a mite of sarcasm there. Granted, the Queen has been Queen for the last 50 years. But Bill Halley and the Comets, chart toppers in 1952, have now sadly slipped out of the Top 40. Direct resemblances between Winston Churchill's Conservative Government of 1952 and Tony Blair's Labour Government of 2002 are hard to spot. The only thing that has continued has been the monarchy.

This brings us to the next reason to be cheerful. We have had, apparently, 50 years of peace and prosperity. It is certainly true that there have been no World Wars in the last half-century, compared with two in the one before that. It is also the case that GDP and standards of living have continued to rise since Elizabeth II acceded. Her post-bag has been several times larger than usual in recent weeks, which of the



*The Queen has ruled for 50 years. Now that the bunting has come down, Dan Bye wonders just what we were all cheering about*

following do you think is the most likely greeting: "Congratulations, Ma'am on successfully steering your ministers through a period of international development while maintaining relative social and economic cohesion"; or, "well done on passing the last big milestone on the way to Victoria's record of 64 years on the throne"? Surely we are being asked to celebrate the fact that a lady with the best healthcare in the world is not dead yet. And finally, 50 years in

defiance of 'perilous change'. It scarcely seems necessary to point out again that in fact almost everything has changed. Everything, in fact, except the monarchy. Charles's attempts to make the Golden Jubilee symbolise anything more are specious. All it symbolises is what it is: 50 years of unhealthy kowtowing to what ought to be ordinary people, but are in reality far from it. They ought to be made to live in a semi in Croydon before being declared fit to represent their

country. Charles, like all monarchists, relies on a belief in the crown's symbolic value as his chief argument for its retention, but what it symbolises above all else is an unhealthy concentration of power. Monarchists are probably right to maintain that the Queen has little actual power. But she can still appoint any member of parliament to form a Government, regardless of election results. She can still dissolve parliament if she fancies a change. And she can still declare war anyone who piques her if she likes. This is what is known as the Royal Prerogative, which in practice she delegates to her Prime Minister, but it nevertheless remains her prerogative.

The chances of the Queen deploying her right to bomb Iraq or invite Dr. Richard Taylor, Independent MP for Wyre Forest, to form a government are non-existent. But we still rely on the symbolic power of the Crown to buoy such decisions. The unhealthy culture of snobbery in this country stems from such flagrant examples of power flowing from the top. Like the existence of an unelected upper house of parliament, it is fundamentally undemocratic and has no place in a supposedly meritocratic nation.

And it's bloody expensive. At the beginning of the 90s John Major froze the Civil List and persuaded the Queen to pay income tax on her personal fortune. So now she only gets £7.9m a year gratis from the state on top of her £50m savings. Poor thing. Unless, of course, you count the £640,000 a year that her mother found so insufficient that she managed to run up a £1m overdraft (£4m according to more excitable sources), the £360,000 a year for her husband and £250,000 each for her children. Plus £25m on Palace maintenance, £6.7m on flights and £2.2m on the Royal Train. It goes on.

Admittedly this is small change compared to the billions required to sort out the NHS or the railways, but it does rather indicate a confusion of priorities. The £200 of free booze was a nice birthday present (thanks, Liz), but I'd rather live in a democratic country with an heroic culture. And if the hasn't gone as mad as Brian Wilson, Will Young can sing at the concert celebrating 50 years of the republic.

# right royal knock out?

*The monarchy machine ain't broke, according to Helen O'Gorman, so there's no need to try and fix it*



**I**n the post-millennial multiculturalism of modern Britain isn't it about time that we abandon the outdated and unrepresentative institution that is the British monarchy? Isn't it about time that we abolish the monarchy and set up... pardon? What did you say? What exactly would you prefer? The truth is, there is no alternative, no alternative that would satisfy everyone and fulfil the variety of roles that the present Queen takes on. A wealth of experience and an encyclopedic knowledge of national and international politics have developed from a lifetime devoted to public duty that is simply impossible to match with the political brown-nosing career of an elected president.

Many cry out that the monarchical system is not representative of modern Britain. I believe however that the Queen has now become a figurehead to unite the population above and beyond the variety. In our now devolved British Isles, this single unifying force is the only political link between the devolved parliaments. The American presidential system has yet to elect beyond the white middle class male mould and even that is only elected by a percentage of the population... is this the 'representative' system that we wish to emulate? I think not.

The instability and frequency of change would match that of our Prime

Minister, who incidentally was born in the same year that Queen Elizabeth II began her reign. Her Majesty has watched ten Prime Ministers come and go, bestowing each with her impartial and unbiased advice and opinions. She is the only confidante of the Prime Minister who is entirely trustworthy: such a figure simply doesn't exist in other governmental systems.

We revel in tradition (Bonfire Night and the wonderful institution that is the British Pub to name a couple) so why is it so bad that the monarchy is traditional? The symbolism, history and pageantry attracts huge crowds here and abroad: the breathtaking display over the Jubilee weekend being a powerful example. We can only wish that those who organised that were in charge of the rail network. As for the distance and class-structured hierarchy that the Royal family force upon the nation? Every year 30,000 upstanding members of local communities are invited to royal garden parties to recognise and reward their achievement, a figure that will more than quadruple this summer for the jubilee celebrations. Few decline the invitation.

Having said that, it is impossible for me to paint an entirely pure picture of the Royal Family. Their role as moral standard upholder has been called into serious question over the last decade, if not the last century. Adultery, toe-sucking and sordid

phone calls have exposed the monarchy to criticism but surely the modern variations on the nuclear household are now reflected in our most famous family: comfort can be gained in the knowledge that even they are not beyond mistake and reproach. Nor are the royals exempt from bereavement, loss and tragedy. In the Royal Family the country finds a way to unite in national grief, celebration and hope. The wave of sympathy following the deaths of Princess Margaret and Queen Elizabeth, the Queen Mother has induced a wave of interest in Queen Elizabeth II's Golden Jubilee. The Queen has also been visiting a range of different religious ceremonies to illustrate her position at the head of faith rather than the Church of England alone. Her allegiance to her personal faith and the vows taken at her coronation has all but Super-Glued the Queen to her throne until her death.

**O**k, but what exactly does she do? Why is it so important that she sacrifices so much of her personal choice in the name of duty? The prerogative powers are not wholly symbolic: they retain a level of government that can demonstrate real power as and when necessary. The allegiance sworn by the military to the Queen creates a barrier

should sections of the military seek to break from or overthrow sections of the government. This is a real and necessary weapon against such a threat, as was demonstrated in the uprisings against the King of Spain ten years ago. The vow is to a 'permanent' Queen and her heirs rather than a transitory and politically-affiliated government.

The monarchy is a tradition that has yet to be bettered by any alternative political system suggested. The regeneration of the Civil List, released last week, has demonstrated the fulfilment of the public's desire that the Royal Family cut back its spending: they will require no supplement to their income for the next ten years, with income from the Royal residences at a record level. The Windsors have recognised their need to move with the times and create a more realistic and viable royalty. The high esteem held of her at home and abroad has never been greater and it is unlikely that any alternative to the continuance of the monarchy will be reasonably considered during her reign. We must remember as well, that any substantial changes to the monarchy would have to be proposed, debated and voted upon in Parliament or in a national referendum, and frankly with our rates of apathy constitutional revolution is highly unlikely to proceed anyway. God Save the Queen.

The Queen still rocks (far left) the familiar sight last weekend of a strutting monarch, and Brian May on the roof of the pubter (left)



## On Campus



CAROLINE GORDON

Gosh! Who can believe that the year is over, and that my confusing yet harmless ramblings must soon draw to a close. As a special treat in this final Campus Diary of the year, I thought it would only be fitting for me to explain the truth behind the myth that is Hawksley Workman. So sit back, relax and get ready to nip down to your nearest Virgin Megastore to pick up your own copy...

One early autumn day, three naive politics students in Ottawa (see Ms Chissell's article on this subject in last week's issue) went wandering around the city. Bored as they were, they felt that there was something new, something exciting in the air. Little could they know that the something was Hawksley.

Ottawa proudly hosts a free music festival every year, magisterially called 'The Aftermath' (clever, clever - it's alternative music at a festival, you see.) We three ladies could hardly fail to resist the sweet smell of crappy music, and crappy Canadian music at that, so we settled down for an afternoon, and then another, of soft rock. It was a slightly painful experience - a fest as you can imagine. Unlucky, that is, the very last act. A wanky looking fellow in a tight-fitted, striped waistcoat and minstrine trousers was hovering around the stage. A quirky band were setting up behind him. He looked cool. We liked him. And then he began to sing.

If I try to explain Hawksley Workman's voice to you, it will sound shit. If I tell you that reviewers have compared him to Bowie, to Buckley, to Beck, to Bacharach, you still won't get it. He howls and screams and whimpers and sings beautiful songs and chats like Eddie Izzard. He will swan on stage wearing a feather boa, or tap-dance banging long sticks with little dolls heads on the top. He writes poetry and occasionally applies lipstick/gets changed mid-performance/uses a megaphone (delete where applicable, although that's probably nowhere). And through all this, he does not appear camp. An impressive feat indeed.

The original Ottawa Three: Emily, Sam and I, believe that Hawksley deserves success, and we are doing everything in our power to make it so. Of course, between us we have very little power, and so as yet, Hawksley is not a star. But we suggest, that you take a moment to check out his website. If you are going to Glastonbury, go and find Hawksley. You really should, and you know it.

And with that impassioned plea to make (about a man who, I should stress, is not paying me... yet) that I sign off from this most fun of columns. Have a great summer, and good luck to Campus Diary 2003.

cal.gordon@yahoo.co.uk

## SNAPSHOT

## Do you believe that there is a future in our monarchy?



Not really. The Queen is important, but all the real politics happens outside of her power. I'm sure she is a very nice lady, and she's no doubt a good queen, but it's all a bit pointless

Charlotte Martin  
1st yr, Middle Eastern Studies



I can see the benefits for keeping up the cultural history and traditions of the country, but people just don't seem to think the monarchy is that important any more

Callum Douglas  
3rd yr, Chinese & Asia Studies



Yes. With so much change, we should remember our past. The public are so fickle - they moan about the Royals, but are very happy to have two bank holidays

Tasha Cryer  
1st yr, Fine Art

# LETTERS

All letters published are not necessarily the views of the newspaper or the sub-editors. The editor reserves the right to edit letters. Write to: Letters to the Editor, Leeds Student, Leeds University Union, PO Box 157, LEEDS LS1 1UH or Email editor@leedsstudent.org.uk

## To hunt or not to hunt?

Dear Sir

Just thought I'd raise a few more issues for people to consider (To hunt or not to hunt? May 17). Both people forgot some fairly important points and maybe that's because they are rarely considered.

Firstly hunts do a lot of conservation work managing woodland and maintaining hedges. This helps to preserve habitat for a whole host of wildlife whose homes would otherwise be lost as arable crops are grown in ever bigger fields. The fox has no natural predators in the wild so if numbers weren't controlled, there would be knock on effects for the balance of the ecosystems in place. Too many foxes would result in a lack of food to go round and foxes starving to death, not to mention the fate of their prey.

I would suggest that it is better to cull a population so that it is the strongest who survive, rather than shooting indiscriminately at any unfortunate fox who happens to be in the gun sight and maybe murdering the parents of a litter of cubs. If hunting was to be banned, there would be no monitoring of how many foxes were being shot and indeed the population could be decimated, not what any "animal lover" would want to see. Anyone who has

experience of hunting whether on horseback or simply by following in a car will know just how cunning foxes are, and how easily they avoid capture by hounds when in good health.

So maybe it's a lack of education that has caused the current impasse. So many people now rarely, if ever, venture into the countryside or attempt to understand why things have evolved over the years as they have. So there are fundamental flaws, people express a wish for everyone to be entitled to free speech and to follow their own religion, but yet they show no tolerance to people who hunt, on half baked ideas and no consideration for wider issues for the environment.

Another point that is relevant here is the number of so called "animal lovers" who attempt to sabotage hunts by abusing the horses and hounds involved. These people may be a minority, but should something be banned simply because of a small group of militants who once hunting is banned will turn their attention to some other sport they decide is cruel? Beware everyone who shoots and fishes and thinks this debate has little to do with you, you will be next.

Although Miss Palmer believes only 900 people would lose their jobs if hunting were to be banned she has forgotten the many blacksmiths, livery yards, saddlers and feed merchants who would be affected because

much of their income comes from people who hunt. Everyone is entitled to his or her opinion, but Miss Palmer and everyone who agrees with her should go and visit a hunt for a day. This would prove an eye opening experience because people who hunt are not barbaric toffs as they are so often depicted in the press, and surprisingly enough actually care far more for the welfare of animals than many of the people who oppose hunting.

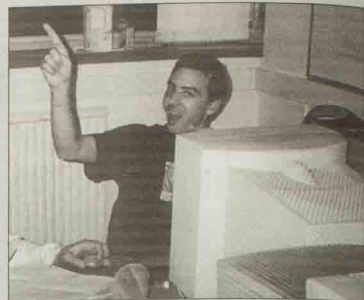
Something that is far more important is why so much parliamentary time is being spent on an issue that, in the scale of things, is insignificant to the chaos that is ensuing in our National Health Service, and the rail network.

So think carefully about this issue you may still decide that you don't approve, but at least make an effort to find out the real facts rather than going along with the views expressed by the "animal lovers". Spare also a thought for the "rescued" urban foxes who have been brought up on takeaway leftovers, and dustbin delights and released out in the countryside where they have no idea how to hunt for prey and inevitably fall prey to starvation and mange. Isn't this crueler than hunting the weakest foxes that are killed in seconds with minimum pain?

Name withheld

## LETTER OF THE WEEK

### Lukowski - man angry (again)



Dear Sir

I am writing to express my disgust and outrage at Kathryn Edwards's insensitive suggestion that Stylus might be cool. It beggars belief that she can imply such nonsense, and if her poorly thought through suggestions lead to innocent members of the public turning up at Fruity (or, God help them, the Wendy House) in the expectation of a classy evening, then on her own head be it. We can only be grateful that so many Stylus nights have flopped miserably (Love 2 Be, Loaded, that weird hard house night), reducing the risk of such a tragedy occurring. The honest thing for Ms. Edwards to do would be to swallow her pride and express a full apology for her preposterous outburst.

Andrzej Lukowski  
Third Year English, Leeds University

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# ukowski



Can anything shut him up?

## Arts versus Science: the great debate resolved at last

**T**he start of this term was full of the usual essay related panic, as I spent about two weeks in the Eddie Boyles computer cluster frantically spewing out something like two million words of pretentious ramblings in the hope somebody might give me an English degree for my troubles. When the ordeal was finally over I leaned back, smugly admired my pristine essays, and glanced at the computers of the two people on either side. I was somewhat confused.

My BA has essentially consisted of three years of me cultivating a love/hate relationship with Counter Collection and Microsoft fucking Word; the person to the right of me appeared to be filling in some sort of hideously complicated on-line exam, while the person to the left just freaked me out, as he seemed to be conducting a virtual liver dissection. I looked back at my humble black and white, text-only, strictly-no-internet-involved noodlings and felt distinctly underwhelmed. No, it wasn't because I was bothering to proof-read my essays, but the realisation had just dawned on me that the past three years of my life, which I had smugly taken to be pretty much the definitive Leeds experience, were probably only similar to a tiny and particularly apathetic brand of arts student.

My entire degree has been characterised by five hour weeks, staggering into the English department in a slightly hungover manner and from time to time getting The Fear and diving into a nearby library for a few days. Looking at that virtual scalpel do unfortunate things to that virtual lump of liver, it dawned on me that really I had no idea what this fellow student's daily life was like.

There are billions of places in this university that most of us will never go, and things we will never do. Rumour has it that the medics have a huge department hidden away somewhere with acres upon hectares of laboratories, libraries, and even their own canteen. My kind have an old mansion with a couple of nice sofas and a broken coffee machine. The odd messing about at GCSE aside, I've never done a practical, nor will I ever. The most obvious technical skill I'm going to leave university with is an annoying habit of quoting T.S. Eliot when I'm drunk; others will leave with the ability to save a human life.

Make no mistakes, no matter how similar everybody looks in the lurid haze while frugging away sweetly in Stylus or Polytop, we are not all the same. The First Year perhaps cons us into thinking we are: all living together in Uni accommodation, spending a third of our academic time messing about in elective modules with amusing titles, our departments happy to let us do what we want so long as we meander up to that lofty pinnacle of a 37% bare pass.

The cracks start to show when things get more serious. There was some friction in my house last year when my Biochemistry studying housemate persisted in moaning at us if we decided to do much as



LDU students: united by politics, divided by lifestyles

breath loudly past the sacred hour of 10pm Which is a little excessive, but possibly fair enough when one considers that she had twenty eight hours a week, compared to our house average of about six. Not being the most sympathetic personality in the world, my general response to my now ex-housemate's demands was to club together with the rest of the resident arts students and mutter the phrase "sad cow" repeatedly.

**Make no mistakes, no matter how similar everyone looks in the luridly sweaty haze, while frugging away in Stylus or Polytop, we are not all the same**

With hindsight (and admittedly now only living with arty types), I was possibly being unfair. I was judging a science student by my own lifestyle standards, when to be brutally

honest I had absolutely no idea what her days were like. Nor was I making the logical leap that if somebody is doing twenty two hours at Uni more than me, they may have more work to do. Until I really thought about it the other day I'd just casually dismissed anybody not doing a BA as 'boring' to various degrees: medics working too hard but being fairly cool due to their psychotic drinking habits; bog standard science students just needing the extra hours to fill some sort of void where a personality was meant to be; and anybody with 'engineering' in their degree title just being the lowest of the absolute low.

**B**ut the truth is that, enjoyable as random prejudices are, all prejudices (those against members of the Tory Party aside) come from ignorance. After three years of looking at science students as if they were some sort of particularly uninteresting species of insect, that chopped liver made me realise that I'd been assuming they were dull because I was imagining their days as equivalent to the

nightmare of eight daily hours of English. I know the prejudice works the other way, that the arts are seen as lazy slackers who'll be laughing out of the other side of their faces when nobody gives them a job next year.

Neither version is true, aside perhaps from the bit about Engineering students. Our lives and days at Uni, while ostensibly in the same setting, are unimaginably different. And that's a damn fine thing, because up until the end of sixth form we've just been so much processed youth, everybody doing the same number of hours in the same places with the same routines. Uni is different. While it's a bit tedious to have the classic "what did you do for your A-levels?" question inverted into the "what are you going to do with your life?" conundrum by the third year I've done my degree with, life at Uni hasn't just been another identikit step on the conveyor belt. It's a series of unique and diverse experiences for us all, hopefully seeing most of us (Engineers aside) fully furnished to go out as individuals into that big wide world. Though having said all that I'm staying here to do an MA.

**Will Adams is currently stressed out with exams**

# Those wer

There's no point in back-pedalling...that time of the year has come. For scores of university memories. But fret not - courtesy of the *Leeds Student*, now you too can

**FIRST YEAR**

Sept: that first day!

Oh joy!

TV's first friend has been on a Gap Year!

...Blah... Blah... Blah...

Wanker

re!

Arse!

So funny!

Where's my face..?

...10 mins later

TV's first pint!

**SECOND YEAR**

me to LMUSU

Cash

TV goes to sort out the deposit...

...but disaster strikes!

Aargh! Almost into my overdraft! Better call mummy...

!?!

Now to take control of my life!

Sept: A new beginning

You wanna get high?

A neighbour pops round...

**THIRD YEAR**

Fortunately, the fuzzi arrive...

You're nicked, psycho-boy!

Oh man, I'm so high right now!

TV doesn't even blink!

Our hero passes out for the rest of 2nd year. It's shit anyway

He's cute!

Sept: a chance encounter!

Oh no! A terrible mistake!

Oops!

Could this be love...?

You're DUMPED!!

Fuck this, I need a drink

The truth comes crashing out

Then, as the end nears, nightmare! Overdraft limit reached!

Curse you God for making me this way!

I'm a total failure... I've wasted a life... I owe Tony Blair £3million... waaa!

# Juice

June 7 - June 13 2002

PLUS: Josh Hartnett in  
*40 Days and 40 Nights*,  
Gene Hackman and  
Danny De Vito in *Heist*,  
and *The Princess Diaries*

It's our Leeds music scene  
special as **Juice** attempts to  
unearth the best of local  
talent

We'll have no locals here!

## The Music

Exclusive interview with the hottest band in Leeds



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29th June

**Seamus Haji** (Big Bang Theory)  
**Lenny Fontana**

06th July

**DJ Phenix** (Defected)  
**Phil Drummond**

13th July

**Junior O** (Axiom Recordings)  
[www.axiomrecordings.com](http://www.axiomrecordings.com)  
**Rue / Rebekah**



20th July

**Cricco Castelli** (Italy)  
**Victor Simonelli**



27th July

**tuesdays child**  
**Clara Da Costa**



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June 7 - June 13 2002

## Leeds unite

**T**he sixties saw Liverpool triumph across the world as a centre for pop excellence. Manchester went mental in the late 80s and early 90s with Factory Records kicking off the Madchester scene. London has always held a charmed life, with the Stones through to Blur and Suede. Yet our own fair town, barring, ahem, Spacehog, has never made much of a mark. Leeds, it would seem, has no great presence on the cultural stage.

All that should hopefully change with the latest act to rock our local venues, *The Music*. Calling your single you *Might As Well Try To Fuck Me* and putting too many tracks on it for it to legally chart might seem the best way to avoid any fame whatsoever, but it's getting harder and harder to ignore the four piece. Avoiding the normal route to success of being talkative and pushing your talent, *The Music* didn't really want to say much other than how bad all their records and performances are. We disagreed, but that's just us.

Check out their views on the music hype machine, the rest of the Leeds scene, and see if they want to give much more than nods and one word answers.

Also this week we have reviews of all the top new film releases, such as *Guy Pierce* in *The Time Machine*, *Heist* and *40 Days and 40 Nights*. *Music* continues the Leeds music extravaganza with interviews with lots of local bands. Plus loads of other stuff in other sections which is all really good.

Well, drawing to a close now, as is Juice itself for another year. It's been a crazy ride, and we all look forward to another great year starting in September.

PW



12-13

### Lowdown 4-5

Welcome to the final Lowdown, in which the Leeds Festival looms large. Everyone you love will be playing. Spiritualised, Guns 'n' Roses, the Streets. Taking a more argumentative stance is the debate between incoming and outgoing editors, which should be nice and bitchy. Yes, we encourage fighting as a means of promotion

### Arts 6-7

Rocking the boat by having mostly film reviews again, Arts checks out *The Time Machine*, *The Heist*, *40 Days and 40 Nights* and *The Princess Diaries*. Under the pretence of being esoteric, they chuck in a review of an exhibition. Like we're fooled

### Books 8-9

Every one has a Best-Seller in them. So the saying goes, but what do all these best-sellers actually signify? Find out, in

this discussion of Clive Bloom's *Bestseller's: Popular Fiction Since 1900*. Also, a review of the Rolling Stones' biography. Excellent

### Music 10-14

A monster Music section this week as we check out the Leeds Music scene. Kicking off, *The Music* jam them selves into the centre spread. Not only does Leeds have a great guitar based scene, we also rock in an electronic way, as proved by DJ duo FC Kahuna in an exclusive interview. Plus, an interview with the *Somatics* and loads more. Nice one.



### TV 15

Teachers were finally made cool in the aptly named Channel Four drama, *Teachers*. But is this a fair representation of our least favourite profession? Find out here!

# Juice lowdown

Got something going on? Then ring Buffy and Hannah on 0113 243 4727

## It could be Foo



It's here friends, a fabulous set of musicians and rightly hyped event; The Leeds Festival. Held at the Temple Newsam Park, any one with any musical nous should recognise that this is worth sacrificing the last part of your over-draft.

According to the gushing press release it has the best set of exclusive performances out of any of the U. K. summer festivals. Perhaps we should give you a taster of what's in store and let you make up your own minds shall we?

Those clever boys at Mean Fidler, the organisers, and the sponsors Carling have managed to fill three days with some top quality artists. Friday will see Guns N' Roses headlining the main stage, followed by Prodigy, The Offspring, Slipknot, Incubus, NO FX, Puddle of Mudd and Hundred reasons. On the evening session stage you'll see Spiritualized and can rave along to The Streets on the dance stage.

Excited yet? How do performances by The Strokes, Pulp, Jane's Addiction and Weezer strike you? Other bands performing on Saturday include The White Stripes, The Dandy Warhols, Mercury Rev, Feeder, The

Breeder and Electric Soft Parade.

If you're still standing, and we assume you hard core music lovers will be, the treats on Sunday include: Foo Fighters, Muse, Ash, Sum 41, The Hives, A, Less Than Jake, Andrew WK and Sahara Hotnights. On the evening session stage there'll be Black Rebel Motorcycle Club, Jimmy Eat World, Cooper Temple Clause, The Mars Volta and The Rival Schools.

If you're still not enthusiastic then you either have no taste or you are pretending. It's difficult to see this level of quality anywhere let alone in the very place in which you live, it's be insanity not to go. We don't want to scare you with such exuberance, but we think our feelings are fairly obvious. Have a good festival.

Leeds Festival @ Temple Newsam Park  
Friday August 23 - Sunday August 25  
£90 for weekend passes  
£39 for day passes  
credit card bookings- 08701500044  
internet bookings - www.meanfidler.com  
www.ticketmaster.co.uk  
www.carlinglive.com

## Anthems anyone?

If you haven't quite had enough of royal fever and the aftermath of the jubilee has left you feeling empty then do not fear as we have the perfect solution in the form of Handel's Coronation Anthems. Not one, not two, not even three, but four Coronation anthems were written for

George II in 1727 and you have the luck and honour to be able to listen to all of them. Enjoy.

Handel's Coronation Anthems@Leeds Parish Church  
June 22



## Everybody dance now

Did you know that Leeds has a distinct and diverse dance scene? Well apparently so and to celebrate the art of gyrating those hips and shaking your "thang" the Spice of Leeds Festival has commissioned "Everybody Dances."

This show apparently encapsulates the heart and soul of dancing in Leeds and incorporates a wide range of performances from some of the best dancers in the region.

For all of you dancing boffs out there you will be pleased to know that there will be a performance from Robert Hylton. For those of you who don't know who he is, (and we have to say that this name doesn't ring any bells with us dance professionals that we are) he was once described by Dance Europe Magazine as "a wonderfully gyrosopic, mercurial dancer fuelled by a fresh fusion of modern and street dance," which in slightly less technical terms basically translates into "he's a shit hot dancer."

This is a great opportunity to get involved and learn some tricks to stun your friends next time you venture onto the dance floor, just make sure you haven't had one too many vodkas as your J-L0 impression might just smack of Mr Bean. You have been warned.

Everybody Dances@Riley Theatre  
June 20

### TOP TEN CORNER

Here's the latest tunes you've selected to be played at the 2002 Summer Ball

- 1 - 5 Club 7 - Don't stop moving
- 2 - Toploader - Dancing in the Moonlight
- 3 - The Strokes - Last Night
- 4 - Kylie - Can't get you out of my head
- 5 - Chemical Brothers - Hey Boy, Hey Girl
- 6 - Mojo - Lady
- 7 - Wheatus - Teenage Dirtbag
- 8 - Puretone - Addicted to Base
- 9 - Groove Armada - If everybody looked the same
- 10 - Destiny's Child - Independent Women

The Final Top Ten tunes will be played in Arena One and Ball goers can submit a story with their choice of tunes and win a Champagne Reception in the Terrace Bar from 5-8 before coaches leave for the Ball. For competitions and Ball information check out [www.leedssummerball.com](http://www.leedssummerball.com).

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Raglan Road, Hyde Park, Leeds.

## Does dance music do it for you or do guitars rule the roost?

**D**ance music is a piece of piss to make. Get some turntables, nick somebody else's music, make a few changes here and there and bang. You're getting £10,000 a night playing to morons who think they're listening to something profound.

Do me a favour. It takes real talent to actually play an INSTRUMENT. In fact if you take an album like Moby's *Play*, then you'll make the amazing discovery that the original songs that have been nicked are actually ten times better.

It seems to me like the key to Fatboy Slim's live routine is to make the transition from one track to another without the audience noticing. Guitar bands rule the world. It's simple. That's a fact. Who are the top ten DJs of all time? Do you honestly think that they can compare with the likes of Hendrix, Lennon, Slash, et al? Can they fuck. Anyone who thinks so needs a severe lesson in 'How to learn to appreciate decent music in just a few weeks.' Sign up now losers.

Paul Gallagher

**C**hord, chord, chord, change, chord, chord... Yes, there was once a day, dressed in Puma States and a 'retro' tracksuit jacket, that guitar music was all. Forget the Summer of Love, 1995 was the Summer of Britpop. Blur and Oasis were battling it out over the top of the charts, the balmy airwaves were vibrating with the sound of guitar strings.

Then I heard Massive Attack. Followed by Portishead, Tricky and Orbital to name just three. Suddenly the standard guitars, drums and singer line-up paled into insignificance.

Dance music stands accused by the uninformed as somehow 'easier' to make than that produced by the 'holy' guitar. But at least dance music creatively recycles what has come before (DJ Shadow - need I say more?) rather than bands like Oasis who brazenly release records that are virtual carbon copies of tunes that they released in the 90s.

Guitars are not redundant, but judging from the current music scene, they could do with a helping hand. So bring on the turntables.

Heather Browne

## Gaily smelly

**A** rather dubious name calls for the attention of us curious bods at lowdown, and we weren't disappointed. Please don't roll your eyes in a not-another-gay-club fashion - you might like this.

Apparently it's membership only and is strictly anti the hugley fashion conscious sphere of gay culture epitomised by Fibre and Queen's Court.

It will appear on Brick Street, near the Playhouse: an odd location for a gay

pub/club but as we've already pointed out, these people don't really care much for convention. Perhaps the positioning is so they can have room for a much awaited beer or "queer" (hoho) garden.

Those lucky few on the opening night will receive a complimentary dry sherry. Control yourselves.

Stinky's Peephouse #1  
Brick Street.  
Opening 7th June 7-2  
0113247 0606



## Pan pipes...pah



**F** or all you Latin American fans out there you will be pleased to know that Susana Baca is coming to Leeds. This Peruvian singer has a distinctive voice that stands out from other Latin American singers.

Her sultry, soul-filled vocals contains echoes of her childhood role models Ella Fitzgerald and Sarah Vaughan, with a twist of Edith Piaf to spice things up a bit.

Her career started when she gave Spanish lessons to David Byrne, former frontman of Talking Heads. Her musical talents soon came to his attention and he quickly snapped her up to sign to his label, Luaka Bop. With her fledgling career underway Susana went on

to record an album, *Espiritu Vivo*, which was recorded live in Manhattan a week before the September 11 attacks. Despite the tragic aftermath Susana carried on working and her dedication to her music has paid off.

Susana is determined that her music should transcend all language and cultural boundaries and intermingled with this is the desire for Peruvian music to be able to carve a niche for itself in a musical genre totally different from the usual panpipe association.

Susana will be joined on tour by guest musicians John Medeski and Marc Ribot and also her fantastic Peruvian band.

Susana.Baca@Irish Centre  
June 27

## HOT OR NOT?



### New Aftershot

You all know the scene. The start of a big night, plans afoot to get mindlessly obliterated and perhaps steal a traffic cone on the way home, but how to start the beer apocalypse that is looming? The answer is obvious: Aftershot. Many of us have sampled this sticky delight in its red and blue varieties, but long for something new. The wait is over, as Thermal Bite arrives, bright green and tasting dangerously hot. Get some down your throat, you slags!

### Finishing exams early

Ah, lying in till noon, rising to a lazy brunch of devilled kidneys and a fine Earl Grey, then wasting the afternoons away sipping Pimms on the lawn with a few close chums. A fine supper, and a cool summer evening warping one's brains on the best Czech Absinthe. Or, if you've still got exams, all day slaving in the library. SUCKERS!

### Summer Holidays

The long break is ahead, and it's a bit two sided. Brilliant simply because of increased temperature and decreased essay or exam threat. But also, living somewhere like Telford, one sees the down side of three months of MJob, diminished social life and having to cope with parents.

### Getting a job

Third year is just about over for many and the whole world is their oyster. Huge wage packets await as well as the loss of the social stigma of being a sweaty student. Yeah right. Filling in countless application forms, and if you're lucky enough to get a job, rising before seven each day only to slave away in front of a glaring monitor for sixteen hours for a pittance, then forcing some microwave meal down your exhausted gullet because you don't have the time or energy to cook. Keep smiling.

### The Time Machine

Unmitigated toss bearing no relation to the book whatsoever, despite being directed by HG Wells' great-grandson. Avoid this film like herpes.



Philip Westerman

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(Opposite the Leeds University Parkinson Steps)

## Cinema

Wheel of fortune: Guy looks back to the future



## The Time Machine

**Starring:** Guy Pearce, Mark Addy, Samantha Mumba  
**Director:** Simon Wells

**IN A NUTSHELL:** After the death of his fiancée, a distraught man travels back in time to find some answers. Loosely based on novel by H.G. Wells

When you think of time travel and sci-fi offerings, you either love them or you hate them. Let's face it - nothing can beat the ultimate time travel trilogy of *Back To The Future*. However, *The Time Machine* begs to differ as the adaptation of H G Wells' classic novel does not disappoint.

The story begins in a laboratory with Professor Alexander Hartdegen (Pearce), a science nut who is obsessed with time travel. After losing his fiancée, Emma, in a half convincing mugging, Hartdegen

decides to turn to the past for some answers. Addy plays Sir David Filby who attempts to put his friend's life back on track, but Hartdegen still ends up a sandwich short of a picnic and builds a time machine.

After locking himself away for four years, the Victorian boffin makes it his quest to go back and save Emma. When this goes horribly wrong, he ends up 800,000 years into the future. Enter Myra (Mumba) who is battling with the rest of the Eloi people against the evil cave species of the Morlocs as Hartdegen takes it upon himself to save the Eloi.

Pearce holds the film together in a narrative which soon tires once the time travel novelty wears off. His character's behaviour is somewhat unpredictable, parading Pearce's talents as an all-rounder actor. Although the setting of the future may look more like the past,

## Film of the Week

the conflict scenes between the Morlocs and the Eloi put things into a contemporary perspective. Mumba's screen debut proves the Irish singer's multiple talents, giving a complementing performance alongside Pearce.

Directed by Wells' great grandson Simon Wells, *The Time Machine* is a remake of the 1960s screen debut and uses spectacular special effects to bring it into the 21st Century. The machine itself is central to the effects, together with the fantastic movements within the battle scenes to offer entertaining viewing.

Although not a groundbreaking cinematic experience, *The Time Machine* proves its worth and can take you away on an exciting time travel journey for a good 90 minutes before you're glad to return to the present. (7)

*Naheen Madarbakus*

## Exhibition

## The Object Sculpture

**Where:** Henry Moore Institute  
**When:** June 1 - September 1

**IN A NUTSHELL:** Contemporary collection asking the question: what is sculpture?

Henry Moore studied at Leeds School of Art and so you will see some of his work outside the city art gallery and dotted around Leeds.

The Henry Moore Institute is a small gallery set up with the help of the Henry Moore Foundation principally for the study of sculpture. Once within the main art gallery, it has now been newly converted next door as a linked three-storey building which has won several awards for its architecture.

It usually houses 'alternative' exhibitions but also has resources of archives, a library and a slide/video library.

The exhibition on at the moment is called 'The Object Sculpture' and is one of three exhibitions held at the institute this year

asking the question 'what is sculpture now?'. It consists of a selection of pieces chosen by three artists who have been asked to consider what sculpture means for them.

The result is a small

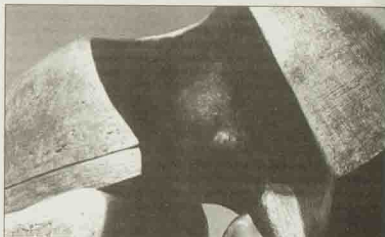
contemporary collection that demands reflection on each piece rather than a lot of art crammed on the walls. I think I'm open minded about modern art and can read meaning into almost anything, but certain pieces in this collection left me stuck for inspiration - the piece 'Plaster Balls with Green Balls' really is just that.

However, some pieces were more inspiring such as the 'Medardo Rosso' on the ground floor which is very skilfully displayed thanks to the gallery's hi-tech lighting. Furthermore, the exhibition fulfils its aim to focus fully on the art rather than the artist. The various artists succeeded in choosing pieces that provoke contemplation on how we define sculpture.

The exhibition simply asks more questions than it gives answers and I would conclude by saying that this isn't an exhibition for lovers of hand-sculpted statues, but one for those who are interested in asking why and how art is created.

Admission is free and it's open until late on Wednesdays. If you are interested in modern art also have a look at Mark Wallinger's exhibition next door; the short film 'Threshold to the Kingdom' is an absolute must-see. (6)

*Emily Thomas*



## 40 Days &amp; 40 Nights

**Starring:** Josh Hartnett, Shannyn Sossamon  
**Director:** Michael Lehmann

**IN A NUTSHELL:** Disgusted with his behaviour, man takes vow of celibacy, but meets girl of dreams on same day

I love sex. I really do love women. That much is beyond doubt. It's just that I'm not getting any at the moment, dammit. Sad as that may be, it does mean I'm the perfect choice to review *40 Days & 40 Nights*.

Harnett plays Matt, a single twenty-something who embarks on a series of one-night stands after a difficult break-up. Somewhat disgusted with his shallow behaviour, he decides to give up all forms of sexual

activity for lent. Thus: no sex, no kissing, and - heaven forbid! - no spanking of the monkey. No tickling behind Yoda's ears.

Unfortunately, he just happens to meet the woman of his dreams on the same day - the simply radiant Erica (Sossamon). Unable to make love to her, yet unable to tell her of his vow for fear of embarrassment, Matt gets in all sorts of trouble as his sexual frustration steadily increases.

Matt's dastardly mates increase the stakes as they place details of his vow of celibacy on a betting website. By the film's climax, there are considerable sums of money resting on Matt's drive to stay pure.

Director Michael Lehmann manages to create some tension, and at times the movie can be genuinely funny. However, *40 Days & 40 Nights* exists in a market already saturated by formulaic *American Pie*-clones, and it remains to be seen

whether the film can carve an identity of its own.

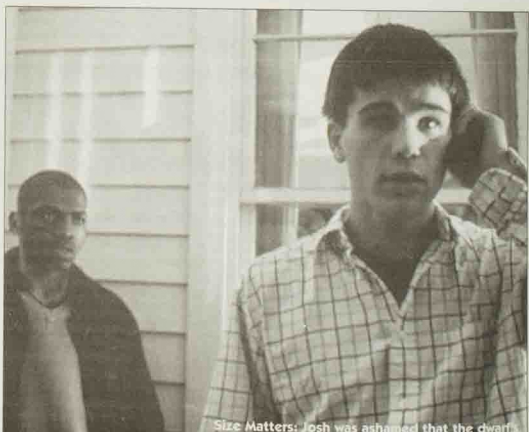
Harnett is likeable enough as the hapless Matt, and shows signs of developing into a fine comic actor. Sossamon is utterly delightful, however, and is certainly one to watch for in the future.

A sequence in which Hartnett brings her to orgasm using only a flower petal is a highlight. If only it were that easy - perhaps I should be taking notes, girls?

The real strength of *40 Days & 40 Nights* lies in the fact that it does not pretend to be what it is not: serious drama. So there's plenty of smutty jokes and naked flesh, with a warm sentimental ending. Perfect.

*40 Days & 40 Nights* largely succeeds, then. Matt learns his lesson and comes out all the better for it. It's no great masterpiece, but it's a sweet little pop-corn picture. (6)

*Elliot Marsh*



Size Matters: Josh was ashamed that the dwarf's trunchon was even bigger than his



# Video

Cunning stunts: the sex manual advised them to 'concentrate mainly on the head'

## Heist

**Starring:** Gene Hackman, Danny DeVito, Delroy Lindo  
**Director:** David Mamet

**IN A NUTSHELL:** *Scraping the heist-flick genre barrel with thief Gene Hackman doing one final job.*

"You've got to do this one last hit... or I'll show you to the cops!!!" says the dastardly underworld boss. "Noooo!! I want to put my life of crime behind me now," exclaims the veteran gentlemanly thief. "But you need the money to start your life afresh: it all depends on this final job!!" replies the dastardly boss. The gentlemanly thief despairs.

Does this sound familiar? *Heist* engenders an uncanny sense of déjà vu, probably because it blandly regurgitates the whole pack of heist-movie stereotypes and formulae that we know and (used to) love. They couldn't even think of a fresh title: they clearly weren't trying.

Just in case you need a resumé, Gene Hackman is a wily but nice old crook. He has a couple of sidekicks and a feisty young wife. Danny DeVito, playing the unrefined criminal boss who screws our illustrious gang into one last job, is typically small and (chortle) funny.

Gosh, what scrapes they get into and out of together - what a team! And gosh, see how cunning they are! One heist, ten twists and a shoot-out later, our gentlemanly thief exits stage right with the cash, evil ungentlemanly criminals dead in his wake. *Heist* labours under the weight of its own prescribed genre. The script-writers tried awfully hard to recreate Pulp Fiction's amusing banter, but the best they could do was "He's so cool, when he goes to bed the sheep count him" (What's that supposed to mean?).

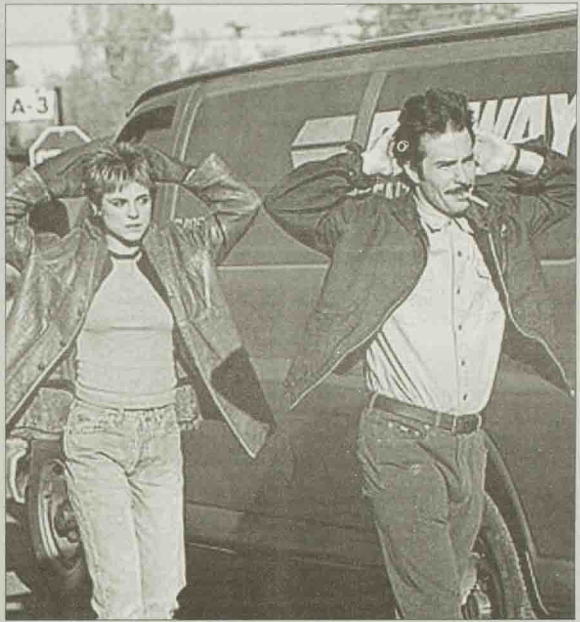
The characters are neither coolly iconic nor credible nor interesting - Delroy Lindo for one, the black badass sidekick, simply apes the

quintessential black badass, Mr Samuel L. Jackson. 'Muthafucker' sounds tired and unnecessary the fiftieth time round. And the chiming soundtrack pertains to '70s grooviness but stumbles some way short.

If you're going to make a movie that prostitutes itself to a certain genre, at least stretch or refresh the formulae. *Heist* fails to do any such thing - the robbery and shoot-out are remarkably pedestrian; there's no chase and few guns, so the film plods happily through clichéd mediocrity.

Its only extraordinary feature is its desperate overuse of double-crosses - but these confusing twists add nothing except an extra half-hour, and you don't care that much anyway.

It's fun to slate dramatically crap films but this is no such thing. It's just mildly tedious, supremely mundane. I shrug indifferently in its general direction. (3)  
*Ed Carlisle*



## The Princess Diaries

**Starring:** Julie Andrews, Ann Hathaway  
**Director:** Garry Marshall

**IN A NUTSHELL:** *Awkward San Francisco teen discovers her royal destiny*

Once again, Walt Disney is here to offer us a veritable melange of tame and predictable cinema. Harmless fun for all the family.

Described as a comedy, *The Princess Diaries* is a foray into 'reality' for Disney (i.e. it's not an animation). It's held together by the very accomplished Julie Andrews - this is her first feature film for Disney since *Mary Poppins* - and possibly redeemed by the buzzing backdrop of San Francisco, not to mention the particularly innovative dwelling belonging to the protagonist (it once served as a fire station complete with pole and all).

The story is uncomplicated and predictable. Mia, an unpopular and gauche teenager, meets her long lost grandmother who informs her that she is heir to the throne of Genovia. Having been brought up by her mother and knowing nothing of her father's situation, she is mortified.

In the days that ensue she is taught to shed her

sloberly ways and introduced to Royal etiquette, but not to accept her duties and serve in this far-off land.

This film tells a tale of growing up and the responsibilities it entails, and is moralistic in its handling of loyalty and bravery.

En route Mia is met with the usual high school politics, the inevitable jeers from jealous classmates and the stereotyped hormonal, vindictive girls that will

do anything to retain popularity (check *Muriel's Wedding* and the three blondes, although the latter's characters were more authentic and funnier). There is an element of romance thrown in as Mia is pursued by beach stud Josh and the sweet and sensitive Michael.

Hathaway's performance as the confused teenager is acceptable but hits a rough patch as the film progresses into more slushy territory.

The story wanes at times - for example when Queen and Princess decide to have fun "the American way" (say no more). It's hard not to think that the

film may have been improved with further developments to the plot and, dare I say, a sub-plot or two. Maybe Disney thinks that's too much for the average child to absorb.

Nevertheless, Disney has demonstrated bravery in reference to the modern-day, and, in this sense, diverges from myths that portray a princess as someone who lives protected in a tower, locked away in a bygone age.

The hills may not be alive when you watch this film but it's a passable rainy day option for those who have had enough of the adult world. (6)  
*Sarah Jones*



Lesson one, ladies: place your head about here, and I'll show you the crown jewels

## Keepin' it reel

### Safety first, kids

I've been threatening this column for months now, as anyone who's unfortunate and patient enough to share a desk with me at *Leeds Student towers* will testify.

It's not particularly a burning issue - in fact, it's probably been largely imagined by me. But sod it. It's the last issue this year, and I want to get it off my chest. Gather round, kids, and let's talk about the *Ill-Advised Celluloid Offspring* That We Never Get To See.

We all know that when a man and a woman love each other very much, the pitter-patter of dwarfish metatarsals is never far away.

Quite right too. Babies are cute, and they do funny things, and, if you can cope with the little anklebiters dribbling second-hand carrot-mush all over your lapels, they're kinda nice to cuddle, too.

Films, however, take our notions of the 'little bundle of joy' and shove them through a big fat conceptual mangle. If they're not scaring the hell out of us with visions of a Little Lady twisting Three Men around her wisecracking little finger, they've got us diving for the Durex in morbid fear of spawning some kind of *Exorcist*-style froth-spewing monster.

Most disturbing of all, though, are the nightmarish offspring that presumably don't pop out until after the end credits have rolled. Take the film *Mannequin*,

for example, wherein our lusty hero embarks on a sweaty affair with, well, a mannequin. Quite apart from the nasty splinters he'd no doubt pick up in the throes of passion, think of the midwife's reaction nine months down the line when faced with a half-prosthetic, nippleless child to wipe down. (They didn't use anything - I've rewound it several times in the pursuit of journalistic integrity.)

Or *Herbie Goes To Monte Carlo* - I mean what the hell is that? Two cars chasing each other around a sunlit park? Ok, so I'm stretching the possibilities of reproduction even further with this one, but Christ on a bike - I dread to think what automotive aberration would come flying out of the Lancia's exhaust after that encounter.

I'm going to wind this to a close before I embarrass myself any further, but I think I've made my point. The potential complications arising from relationships like that of Tom Hanks and his aquatic squeeze in *Splash* are enough to send any would-be screen siren running for the hills.

Film makers need to exercise a little bit of foresight when they throw these unlikeliest of couples together in the name of box office glory. It might seem like I'm being an unromantic killjoy, but don't drug me too harshly - I'm doing it for the kids.  
*Mark Powell*

# Gathers no moss

## Book of the Week

### The Stones: The Acclaimed Biography

Philip Norman

Pan £7.99

Some more mileage for the Stones, but this time it's personal



What did I expect from a rock biography? The glamorisation of drugs coupled with the rose tinted view of a voyage to fame? Well I didn't get it and frankly I didn't want it. *The Stones* is not entirely different from said biographies but it does do sufficiently enough to be credited with a little more praise than most.

Philip Norman has created a journey detailing the controlled lives of schoolboys to teenage rebels culminating in rock superstardom. The trip that you take however is not as smooth as other biographies would unashamedly take you on. Mick Jagger's private life is torn apart in such a stark and honest tone in the prologue you'll wonder how the author got away with it. At one point Norman brands Jagger 'pathetically unable to commit himself'.

The personalities of one of the world's biggest bands are made so accessible you can do nothing but absorb them. Such an unrestricted approach is refreshing to say the least. You are given the chance to hate as well as revere the band, from Brian Jones's shameful beating of then girlfriend Linda Lawrence to his cynical wit in interviews. The fusion of emotions the biography takes you through is extremely well balanced, which is what makes this book so fresh.

I can still hear you screaming, "I don't like the Rolling Stones though!" Well to my surprise, as you'll soon discover, this book is not as much about the Rolling Stones as it is the 1960s and 70s and a group of teenagers trying to make it out of nothing. It is the only biography I have read to date and had to check I was not reading fiction, it's that engaging. I wouldn't be surprised if you grab that old guitar in the corner and



invite your mate Dave and his drum kit round for an impromptu session.

My praise however is exhaustive as inevitably everything has its weaknesses. Those without a real interest in the era may find the dense detail and cascade of music industry names of the 60s and 70s hard to digest on occasion. However this does tend to highlight the fact that this book has been skillfully researched.

Aside from this, those who are looking for an authoritative Rolling Stones biography or just an entertaining rock biography this is undoubtedly a wise choice. A gifted depiction of the band, the era, the poetry and the fame. (9)  
Mark Parry

### Jakarta Shadows

Alan Brayne

Tindal Street Press £7.99

Murder and mosquitoes amongst Malay madness

The problem with debut novels is that they frequently contain all of an author's thoughts and ideas, compressed within 200 or so pages, and one story. Also, they are often heavily influenced by personal circumstances, which unfortunately, leads to fairly mundane trivia permeating the text. With his debut, Alan Brayne seems to teeter between these two tendencies, almost breaking away from this tradition before reverting back to the age-old formula. Set amidst the seedy underbelly of Jakarta, *Jakarta Shadows* takes us to places that most tourists will never know; or more to the point, be shown as they wander mindlessly. *Lonely Planet* in hand. This is certainly not an advertisement for the Indonesian travel board, but it may intrigue the more adventurous reader to venture in that direction.

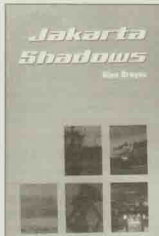
However, comparisons to Alex Garland are wholly misplaced; it is neither like nor as good as *The Beach*, and anyway, it doesn't contain one single backpacker reference. I doubt if this would inspire a generation of lazy disillusioned middle-class travellers: the scene set before us is far from being attractive to such liberal tastes. Mostly concerned with the ex-pat style of life, the story seems to revolve around the rather overblown procrastination of a cynical middle-aged Englishman.

As a crime mystery, it is actually quite successful; it merely fails to quite live up to first impressions and go on to give a forceful

descriptive tour. The characters are all fairly interesting, but once again they fail to add any real, tangible meaning to the plot; more like an assembly of malcontents and radicals who are gathering for the craic. The mystery element will keep you reading, and it does give one much to reflect upon with regards to Indonesia, but this is not really enough for a modern novel.

The ending is far too hastily pushed upon you whilst the main body of the novel is busy not actually going anyway. Tension doesn't seem to build in the right places and the atmospheric bubble never really feels fully inflated, it sags and gently rests like an amorphous blob. Our anti-hero protagonist is something of a mixture of characters: part intelligent dropout, part ethically sound NGO worker; the attention placed on his gin-drinking preferences seems way overdone. But, as stated earlier, you will continue to page turn, purely to make some sense out of the fairly turgid plot development.

Never quite achieving take-off, *Jakarta Shadows* mimics its narrator, aimlessly meandering through life with so much potential and so little desire to use it. Never quite as good as it sometimes indicates it could be, never quite as bad as it often appears. (4)  
Matthew Johnson



### Prince of the Clouds

Gianni Riotta

Flamingo £6.99

A thrilling yet enchanting portrayal of love and war

Set in the dusty, sun-drenched beauty of Sicily, Gianni Riotta weaves this vibrant and compelling tale of blood-thirsty battles infused with forbidden romance to illustrate a powerful and heart-rending picture of post-war peasants oppressed by the aristocracy.

Colonel Carlo Terzo has dedicated his life to analysing the strategies and actions of victors of every battle to date, ranging from Genghis Khan to Alexander the Great. He possesses an inimitable ability to understand and empathise with the difficulties endured in the sinews of battle despite having never experienced one day on the battlefield.

In the aftermath of the Second World War, Terzo withdraws to Sicily with his delicate and frail wife Princess Emma, in the hope that he may pass on his knowledge to the next generation of warriors.

Once in Sicily, under the pretext of educating them on the strategies and histories of warfare, Terzo and Emma find themselves lured into aiding the illicit meetings of two young lovers. Terzo seemingly finds a protégé in Salvatore Dragonara, a charming and gentle youth with a penchant for poetry and a desire for peace, who is desperately in love with the delicate and beautiful Fiore, daughter

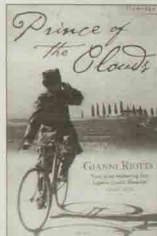
of a heartless duchess.

However, in this modern-day *Romeo and Juliet*, Terzo and Emma become engulfed in a genuine war of blood and nerves, a war of classes and a war of emotions that takes them all directly onto the battlefield on the

smouldering sides of Mount Etna. Compared to the *Observer* to *Dr Zhivago* and to the vibrant writings of Gabriel Garcia Marquez, the critics have shown more than a little warmth towards *Prince of Clouds*.

And without sounding too trite, Riotta's evocative novel is likely to bring out the romantic in anyone. Fortunately the author retains a sense of realism throughout the novel and even the greatest cynics and sceptics of romantic tales will have to accept Riotta's ability to carry off this story with panache.

The only disparaging comment I can make is in reference to the rather lengthy and painful descriptions of historic wars and battles which can be a little mind-numbing after the first two or three. However, despite any potential loss in the translation, his language and imagery still succeeds in illustrating the atmosphere and setting and captures the fiery Italian temperament with clarity. (8)  
Monisha Rajesh



# The write stuff

Next month will see the publication of Clive Bloom's literary history of the twentieth-century bestseller. Lois Lee's reading of the text prompts her to investigate the broader implications of an industry that is increasingly coercive in its marketing, prolific in its production, and uncompromising in its expectations of the literary consumer



**Bestsellers: Popular Fiction Since 1900**

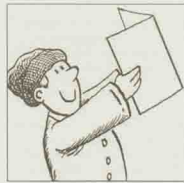
Clive Bloom

Published by Palgrave in July 2002

individual, bestselling authors of the twentieth century, the section establishes a valuable chronology of popular writing. Yet the brevity of each entry makes each little distinguishable from the information found in an edition of their work: each entry boasts the author's dates, their pseudonyms (with John Creasy winning the award for the most bewildering number of alter egos - twenty-five, to be specific), a list of all, some or one of their published works and a very brief life history (three sentences on average). Moreover, the diversity of a list that includes Agatha Christie beside Arnold Bennett, Jackie Collins beside Joseph Heller, and Jeffrey Archer beside D.H. Lawrence has somewhat confused implications: by virtue of being bestselling authors, the list reflects the reading choices of the masses, and necessarily, therefore, incorporates a wealth of groups of varying class, education, region and cultures.

These problems are not of course Bloom's fault, and, as a very general guide to the trends of mass readership, *Bestsellers* is an important study. Nevertheless, it is a study that raises more questions than it answers. Essentially it reveals the problematic and necessarily limited problem of literary categorisation, be it in terms of sales, historical significance or even in terms of genre. The most significant issue that arises from these difficulties is, however, further reaching: what is the value of literary classification, if any at all? Whilst not a central theme in the text, it is repeatedly enforced on the reader by the nature of Bloom's study and not least by an appendix that purports to reveal the 'greatest books of the twentieth century' (see right). A deeply problematic survey, the appendix is dogged by obstacles, much discussed but rarely resolved: What does the 'greatest' mean? Who has the proper authority to determine this hierarchy of value? Should our literary choices be forced upon us by an established criticism and an over-elaborate process of classification? What implications do these subtle means of manipulation have on our broader cultural diversity and independence of thought?

One general answer to all of these questions is as follows: in a culture of mass production, where an educated choice is continually hampered by an overwhelming number of cultural formats, cultural discussion and a persistent hand-sell, a simple guide to selection is of infinite value. If understood in this way, a list of the 'greatest' books (or of any other cultural entity) does not function as a coercive marketing force, but rather provides the jumping-off point from which to explore literature, equipped with the discriminatory information necessary to navigate a bemusingly fertile industry. What is more, most lists of this nature are compiled on quite sound information allowing the discerning reader to gain much, yet giving them the freedom to deviate when and where they see fit. This is one opinion; it is my own opinion; however, it is not of course the only opinion.



## Reading Lists

How many have you read?

Extract from the 'Greatest books of the twentieth century' (from a survey launched by Waterstone's Booksellers and Channel 4 in 1996)

1. *Lord of the Rings* J.R.R. Tolkien
2. *Nineteen Eighty-Four* George Orwell
3. *Animal Farm* George Orwell
4. *Ulysses* James Joyce
5. *Catch-22* Joseph Heller
6. *The Catcher in the Rye* J.D. Salinger
7. *To Kill a Mockingbird* Harper Lee
8. *One Hundred Years of Solitude* Gabriel Garcia Marquez
9. *The Grapes of Wrath* John Steinbeck
10. *Trainspotting* Irvine Welsh
11. *Wild Swans* Jung Chang
12. *The Great Gatsby* F. Scott Fitzgerald
13. *Lord of the Flies* William Golding
14. *On the Road* Jack Kerouac
15. *Brave New World* Aldous Huxley
16. *The Wind in the Willows* Kenneth Grahame
17. *The Color Purple* Alice Walker
18. *The Hobbit* J.R.R. Tolkien
19. *The Outsider* Albert Camus
20. *The Trial* Franz Kafka
21. *Gone with the Wind* Margaret Mitchell
22. *The Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy* Douglas Adams
23. *Midnight's Children* Salman Rushdie
24. *A Clockwork Orange* Anthony Burgess
25. *Sons and Lovers* D.H. Lawrence
26. *To the Lighthouse* Virginia Woolf
27. *If This is a Man* Primo Levi
28. *Lolita* Vladimir Nabokov
29. *The Wasp Factory* Iain Banks
30. *Remembrance of Things Past* Marcel Proust
31. *Of Mice and Men* John Steinbeck
32. *Beloved* Toni Morrison
33. *Possession* A.S. Byatt
34. *Heart of Darkness* Joseph Conrad
35. *A Passage to India* E.M. Forster
36. *Watership Down* Richard Adams
37. *Sophie's World* Jostein Gaarder
38. *The Name of the Rose* Umberto Eco
39. *Love in the Time of Cholera* Gabriel Garcia Marquez
40. *Rebecca* Daphne du Maurier
41. *The Remains of the Day* Kazuo Ishiguro
42. *The Unbearable Lightness of Being* Milan Kundera
43. *Birdsong* Sebastian Faulks
44. *Howard's End* E.M. Forster
45. *Brideshead Revisited* Evelyn Waugh
46. *A Suitable Boy* Vikram Seth
47. *Dune* Frank Herbert
48. *A Prayer for Owen Meany* John Irving
49. *Perfume* Patrick Suskind
50. *Doctor Zhivago* Boris Pasternak

Appendix 8 in Clive Bloom's *Bestsellers: Popular Fiction Since 1900*

At the dawn - or in the small hours, as we find ourselves - of the new century it is predictable that people will attempt to answer three general questions: As we step into a new era, what are we leaving behind and what can we learn from it? What will the future bring? And, more moralistically, what should it bring? The first question is the only one that can yield any meaningful or useful answers, being the only question of the three founded on a favourable evidence/speculation ratio.

In the British literary world four factors have marked the twentieth century: the democratisation of readership, informed by improved literacy levels, falling book prices (especially following the introduction of the famous Penguin paperback) and rising disposable incomes; the ascendancy of the novel as the most popular literary model; the emergence of a more sophisticated and less derisive understanding and analysis of the novel; and the relative rise of the genre as a means of mass marketing and of personal selection in the twentieth century, and its decline as such in favour of an 'intellectual', dogmatic value system. Such movements have inevitably generated sub-developments, of which 'serious' fiction as a best-selling consumer product, the appeal and exposure of the literary award, and literary history as an academic discipline are the most visible beneficiaries. As a work of literary history, Clive Bloom's *Bestsellers: Popular Fiction Since 1900* is as much a symptom of these developments as it is an analysis of them.

Bloom's *Bestsellers* is an introductory history of bestselling adult (to mean the opposite of children's, and not pornography) fiction between 1900 and 1999. Organised into two parts, the first section discusses patterns of reading over the twentieth century and includes quantitative and qualitative analysis of book sales placed within the appropriate social, political, economic and commercial contexts. The dryness of some of Bloom's subjects - the commercial history of the twentieth-century publishing industry for example, which caters for a much more specialised audience than the intellectual history - is offset by a most liberal use of illustrative quotes; most of which tend to come from the fictional bestsellers themselves, rather than from other historians.

The second section, however, is rather less coherently informative. Composed of a series of short entries appertaining to

# It's grim oop North

After a year of chasing starry-eyed after D-list indie celebrities, the Juice team decided it might be a good idea to talk about local music. To begin our local extravaganza, Andrzej Lukowski investigates whether or not we have a scene

A few weeks ago I had the altruistic, if somewhat misguided notion that it might be a good idea to try and make a Juice special out of the Leeds music 'scene'. Largely brought on by the large numbers of local groups who release obscure albums, have massive student followings, or just seem to be quite cool, surely there was an article begging to be written. If Bristol, Manchester and Brighton can gain international reputations for their own distinctive brands of music, then surely the same could be said of Leeds. Furthermore, as the man who pointed this fact out, I would find myself in line for some money off, er, someone, and would maybe be asked to appear on TV when they come to make *I Love 2002*.

Alas the fact that nobody else has described our fair city as having a distinctive music scene is not due to the puniness of their minds when compared to my vast genius, but simply because Leeds has the most fractured collection of music acts you could possibly hope for. One only has to look at the fact that of the three Leeds acts to have ever established any sort of degree of national popularity in the last 20 years, we have somewhat dubious dance due to the Utah Saints, the indie-than thou Wedding Present, and gothic growers the Sisters of Mercy. Tragically there isn't the hilarious legacy of a burgeoning scene of indie-goth-dance, which despite being embarrassing would probably be quite funny.

People call Leeds the 'London of the North', and maybe that's an indication of the problem, because you can't reconcile those into a clear image. Unlike Manchester it's not so vastly dark and miserably that it generates the stereotypically 'Northern' image that bands like Oasis and the Doves are dourly reveling in these days. On the other hand while Leeds is a great place to live (the odd spot of knifing aside), it's somewhat lacking in the unambiguous glamour that the big Southern cities wallow in.

It's hard to imagine any of the bands interviewed in Juice this week suggesting they're 'a very Leeds band', because frankly that doesn't really mean very much. Our next few pages cover interviews with house DJ FC Kahuna, psychedellic saviours The Music, emopunkers And None Of Them Knew They Were Robots, and indie types The Somatics, and that's just scratching the surface of the multitude of disparate genres suffusing our town. At present there is no such thing as a stereotypical 'Leeds' band, because that's looking for a unity of sound and image which simply doesn't exist. And in case anybody might suspect bias to the North or South in my words, I'm from Birmingham, and we're still living in the shadow of Duran Duran.

For a town with no coherent scene, then, there's one hell of a lot of live music going on. Speak to anybody who's lived here longer than you, and they'll probably nod their head sagely and mutter something about "the good old days" when you could buy half an acre of real estate for a shilling and a punch in the face, and everybody crammed into The Duchess every night to watch the future of music take place before their eyes.



PHOTO: BRIONY CAMPBELL

Joseph's Well: it's interesting on the inside, honest

This seems a little sad, as The Duchess has somehow attained a ridiculous Holy Grail status based largely on the fact that Nirvana, and to a lesser extent, Suede and Oasis played there when they were still ickle. That's great, but I don't think Kurt and the boys sat down in their Seattle squat and decided that they really needed to come over to the U.K. and check out a mildly seedy Leeds pub which happened to have a small stage in it. The Duchess was in the right place at the right time, and let's not forget that the last band who ever played there were dire one hit wonders Chumbawumba (also a Leeds band, but, ah, we don't talk about that).

Nope, Leeds is still bursting with places you can see great music, some of it national, much of it local. If soon to be famous bands on their first tour don't have The Duchess anymore, then they do at least have The Cockpit, The Rocket and,

## There is no such thing as a 'Leeds' band

er, the Royal Park Cellar to play in...dingy shitholes they may be, but they're dingy shitholes on the national tour path that have been dipped into by such bands as The White Stripes and At The Drive In on their ascent to the stars.

But to return to the world of the local, did The Duchess really have anything special that we don't have now? I've got my doubts. Currently local music finds

itself lovingly sucked at the teat of such hang outs as Joseph's Well, with its regular battles of local bands and roomy live music room. If you've got nothing better to do on a Sunday night then why not mosey down to Joseph's Well and check out some local gubbins? Snapping at its heels is the New Roscoe, a slightly more obscure and perhaps slightly hipper venue where local acts and really bizarre national acts rub shoulders on a regular basis. Plus if you fancy going further to the left (and you probably should fancy it) there's the arty stylings of the Brudenell Social, while the cutting edge of electronica occasionally pops its head around the door of Cafe Moderno. Add to this such recent happenings as the Stylus-held One Night Only and Great White Chocolate Debate, which showcased

the cream of student talent, and the Anonymous Groove recent Jubilee showcase of their sophisticated, funky roster, and you've got one hell of a lot going on.

Leeds blends the attitudes of the South and the North and every genre that might take in to create a city with a teeming, vibrant, but wildly disorganised music

scene. Perhaps for the civic pride of Leeds that's not a great thing, and The Music seem our only hope of impacting on the public consciousness for now. For we city dwellers though, it's great. You can see a massive range of acts who are obscure enough for you to sound interesting when you drop 'em into conversation, while all the cool international kids tour through here at some point or another. Maybe if you're in a band the tag 'Leeds-based' won't secure instant fame, but if you want to enjoy great music then you're living in the right place. Unless you live in Chapeltown, obviously.



Nirvana: they played at the Duchess once, apparently

# Not so psycho-somatics

Welcome to the doubly-nice world of The Somatics. The Ultrasound off-shoots are allowed to meet Hayley Avron and discuss their steady rise to fame

Ladies and gentlemen, we are floating in niceties. And vague statements. None of yer blampheming, bat-head chewing, rock 'n' roll antics here, I'm afraid. The Somatics are affable, amiable amigos and very, very vague. In an attempt to get them to sum up their sound in one short, reader-friendly sound-bite, I get the evasive, stumbling-block of an answer that is: "I don't know what else to say apart from guitars, drums and singing." The man I am speaking to is Richard Green, an impressive guitarist and songwriter who wowed the crowds with his mighty axe-

wielding in previous band Ultrasound (yup, the ones with the gargantuan front-man-made Rick Waller look like Twiggy), but who seems virtually unable to finish articulating most of his own thoughts. Enter wife, Stephanie, bassist and singer and also in charge of completing Richard's sentences for him when his lost gaze looks in danger of failing to penetrate his own fringe.

In an attempt to get some idea of how they'd define their sound, I dip my toe into the conversational water and suggest that maybe they might sound like Ultrasound. Thankfully, the U-word isn't forbidden

territory and Richard is more than happy to confirm - "we probably do, yeah. Not as bombastic, though. Ultrasound was a big prog-rock thing." Well, that's something, I guess.

Given that, back in the day, Ultrasound built up quite a large fan-base (owing equally to the hype that was lauded on them by the music press, and also the fact that they were actually rather good), I wonder whether he's as happy in a band who have been subjected to a great deal less exposure and are having to carve their own reputation for themselves? "Through the course of the day, I'm happy and sad. You know? It's such a fleeting thing." Well, yes, a very profound statement regarding the transience of emotion, but I'm not entirely sure he's answered my question. Luckily, Stephanie steps in and tells him what he probably meant to say: "At the time you enjoyed a lot of it. Now you enjoy a lot of it." That's vaguely a yes, then.

The Somatics may not yet have attained the fame that Ultrasound did, but they manage to pull a respectable crowd at their gig at Joseph's Well. Sadly, though, the band don't really feel a part of any scene and Richard says they've "felt detached from it for quite a long time." I comment on the fact that, from the outside looking in, the Leeds 'scene' seems fairly fragmented, and difficult to get a grasp on; The Somatics have chosen their own local supports tonight and add that "we've started to get to know a couple of bands, but I don't know

if that quite constitutes a scene."

Talk moves on to the problems they face organising their own national tour. They've been unable to take other acts on tour with them, due to the scepticism of promoters outside of Leeds: "The places we know we can pull a canny few people, like. Others are, like, 'well who the fuck are you?' so they put local people on." And this, regrettably, is the problem the band will face if they want to become a nationally-recognised act, without any large-scale endorsement.

We all agree that it's probably best for a band to start small and work their way up, earning a bit of credibility and respect along the way. They claim not to be bothered by the wall of "indifference" that has greeted their sixties-influenced look and sound (down to the retro stage set and old-fashioned microphones) and argue that their album is the sort of thing that "you come to love the more you listen." Deep down, though, if you stare hard enough, you can detect just a little resentment. I sense these guys aren't quite as content as they seem, and the only example of fighting talk that we get in the whole interview comes from Stephanie: "Even Kitty Empire (NME journalist), who was up the arse of Ultrasound, doesn't like any of the bands that have come off of Ultrasound. Perhaps she's into death metal now, or something like that." Ouch.



The Somatics perform

## Batteries are included

Bet you never knew that some of your local Day And Nite employees kicked moonlight as rock stars... Well, they do, and Martin Cornwell met up with And None Of Them Knew They Were Robots to talk about DIY ethics and putting sand in bandmates' pants

In a world where businessmen wear baseball caps, Sum 41 claim to be 'punk', and in which Korn have just spent four million dollars producing a fifth album of tedious whingeing, it would be easy to become disillusioned with rock in 2002. Yet all is not lost. For, away from the media-fellating boil-in-the-bag sack of numetal, the underground rock movement is breathing new life into guitar music. And if you're looking for a good introduction to a scene characterised by true passion and verve, you could do a lot worse than check out Leeds' very own fantastically-monickered And None Of Them Knew They Were Robots.

"The name is actually a concept about life," explains terminally affable singer/guitarist, Kev. "We all follow this set, linear routine. We're born, then go to school, then work, then we die."

Always nice to be reminded. Seemingly as a reaction to this, the 'Robots' - completed by drummer Stuart, bassist Sam and guitarist Duncan ("the clever one") - try to do things a bit differently. Not only does their music feature the kind of raw energy and integrity that most professional rock acts can only dream of, the band possesses a fierce DIY ethic (arranging their own tours, releasing their own albums, etc.) which means you'll never find them playing some enormodome tour sponsored by McDonalds.

"Yeah, there's definitely something a bit

deeper and more personal about DIY music. For instance, DIY bands don't have some record company breathing down their necks saying 'write your songs our way, or we won't put out your record.' And because people have to dig a little deeper to find your music, you know that they genuinely want to listen to it because it's good, rather than because your label has forked out thousands to force people to like your stuff, says Kev.

Although Kev admits that, if offered a major deal, any band would be stupid to turn it down ("I don't want to sit on my arse working in a shop for the rest of my life.") he insists that the 'Robots' music will never - NEVER - be compromised to be more 'marketable'. When he says that music is the most important thing in his life, you simply know that he means it; after all, this is a man who actually moved to Leeds to be involved in the city's renowned punk scene. It's an admirably dedicated attitude which is reflected on the 'Robots' self-titled debut album, a near-perfect mix of emo sensitivity, punk swagger and clever experimentalism.

In light of such an impressive entree, you could forgive the 'Robots' for having world domination in mind. But Kev professes an altogether more discreet goal for the band. "We're gonna try to do a European tour next year, but we're not looking for fame or anything. We just want to keep doing what

we're doing, having fun, hopefully growing as musicians and friends in the process."

So what has been your most memorable experience in this band? Being described by Kerrang as 'truly amazing'? Playing with the mighty Hundred Reasons? "Nah, it was the four of us wrestling naked in Margate!" chuckles Kev. "It was 3am, we were all drunk, and I just remember Sam pissing in

the sea while we kicked sand into his pants. Brilliant!"

Proof, as if any more were needed, that not all rock musicians are fame-hungry, money-grabbing worms. The 'Robots' are possibly the most unstarry and honest individuals in the alternative world. And their music is stunning, to boot. You need this band.



Kev: completely unaware of mechanical tendencies

# Sound of (

The Music look set to finally put the apparently non-existent Leeds Music scene on the map. Andrzej Lukowski caught up with the band to find out if they really



**N**ot since the Utah Saints released that song that went "Utah Saints" a lot has an act from Leeds had any impact on the popular consciousness, and not since The Wedding Present decided it might be an amusing idea to release twelve singles in a year has a band from our beloved hometown really done anything at all interesting. Possibly this will change, possibly not.

But let's imagine a world full of half full glasses and happy endings, where the England football team somehow manage to be as good as the British public think they are and 'The Osbournes' is genuinely funny. It's a world where 'Leeds' stands for something more interesting in the national consciousness than the odd race riot, the Royal bloody Armories, and the biggest infestation of students in the Northern Hemisphere. Representing the musical culture of Leeds in this utopian future where everything's gonna turn out just swell are The Music.

Four young fellas from the suburbs of this city answering to the names of Robert Harvey, Adam Nutter, Stuart Coleman and Phil Jordan, The Music have been steadily building up a name for themselves through sold out hometown gig after sold out gig in Leeds, setting alight venues like the Hifi and the Cockpit with their impassioned, emotional gigs. Sounding musically unlike their contemporaries, tunes like 'The People', 'The Dance' and 'Take The Long Road And Walk It' combine blasts of sixties psychedelia and seventies Led Zep, all caught up and mixed together in a ferocious undertow of dance abandon. Signed to the 'Hut' label which brought us the delights of all-conquering psychadelists The Smashing

Pumpkins, The Music have released three towering EPs and this September will finally see the release of their album.

There is, however, a pretty strong chance you've never heard of them...

"Our EPs all have too many tracks on them to get into the charts"

comments Rob. "You're only allowed three tracks on a single and ours have four. It's sort of a strategy, because there's a lot of shit in the charts. I mean, we could change it, but we haven't been bothered so far. It's too early to worry about that shit. It's about getting our music out for the right reasons. We just think it's dangerous to shove yourself down people's throats too soon. As some

bands will find out soon..."

That's fighting talk laddy! Do we have our own Gallaghers here, ready to leave their peers face down along the road in their single minded pursuit of stardom?

"There's a lot of bands who've been over-publicised already, and they're just going to go in, get a small hit, and fade without a trace. I don't need to tell you who."

"It would be nice if you did."

"It doesn't need to be said".

The first of many silences descends.

One of The Music's most noted achievements so far is being selected to support popular Brit-poppers Oasis on their recent ten year anniversary tour, another example of Noely G's taste in music only being matched by his ineptness at writing it. It's a far cry away from the cosy confines of

tonight's co-headliner with nascent scally genius' The Coral.

"This is probably better," replies Adam for the rest of the band (notably Phil who for the entire interview, Adam possibly being crazy enough to responding to an amiable nod. "You play differently to Oasis the crowd were just, like, they wanted to dance. Nobody threw exactly win any friends."

Can't complain though, surely?

Adam shrugs. Phil stares at his foot-boiled sweets. The gravel-voiced bassist surprise before realising the torch has

"We were expecting it. Nah, actually"

**T**he Music are four unassuming only just out of school. They don't act like stars. Approaches makes them special is the with the sort of honesty an aneurysm.

"Our second single, 'You Might As Well Try To Fuck Me' was shite"

declares Rob.

Oh. I would have described it as an Zeppelin, rendered only mildly comical. "Nah. It's not bad, but it's not really. Similarly 'fookin' shocking' is the

# (The) Music

Music scene on the map. But can they really be bothered to deal with it? Do they care about fame, life, or anything at all



HiFi gig of a year and a half ago, at which the ecstatic audience was treated to the amusing sight of a twatted Tony Wilson wandering around scaring people with his gleeful drooling. "He liked it, but we were shite".

The Music aren't characterised by yer bog-standard indie-self pity. Nope, they're just so damn normal that they're utterly incapable of lying, self-promoting, soundbiting, or even getting decent haircuts. It's perhaps Adam's comments on Leeds that are the most tell-tale sign of The Music's attitude.

"There's no fookin' scene there. We don't really think about where we're from when we play music. You don't have a choice about where you're born, it's just where you're from, isn't it?"

Possibly true, but maybe this attitude is indicative of Leeds' lack of impact on the national cultural consciousness. Whereas Brett Anderson and Damon Albarn spin tall stories to the media about their London roots, a wide selection of Manc bands waffle on about the local precipitation offering some sort of mystique, and as for those goddam New Yorkers...

The Music are so free of that cynical media manipulation it's almost hard to credit. Whereas their peers have convoluted geographical explanations for their genius, The Music aren't savvy to the game yet. Perhaps because they don't have any successful peers up here to advise them how to manipulate the media, they seem unable to generate some sort of dubious mystique based on the press' desire for entertaining fiction.

And this may be their downfall, because for all The Music's bluster, this is not a day and age where you can afford to be unpretentious. No matter how the band come across in interview, make no mistake, this band are the brightest hope for our city's musical future. They sound like no other band on earth at the moment: new

single 'The People' combines indie, techno, and to some extent world music to completely rewrite the word 'anthem' into something credible and innovative.

But the nation is going to be in danger of not caring, because this is Leeds, and er, we don't have a track record of great music. The

Music can't manipulate the media, and possibly their hearts aren't fully into it at the moment: their B-sides aren't so good that they need to avoid the charts by putting an extra track in, and knowing what this band are capable of live, it's disappointing to see them blown away on stage by tonight's headliner's The Coral.

The Music are a truly Leeds band, their greatness recognised by those who can be arsed to get to know them, but guilty of being unable to sell themselves to the universe at large. In the perfect world where everything is just, happy and half full then their talents will be recognised by an understanding populace and y'know, we're gonna get some world peace and replant the rainforests.

At the moment The Music are a precious treasure that may never be seen, and they're not willing to make themselves stars at the moment, perhaps it's up to us.

**"There's no fookin' scene (in Leeds). We don't think about where we're from when we play music"**

carefully. Far less guarded than stares at the football in his hand earned his name of 'Nutter' by questions with anything more than when you're supporting. When we e, well hard. I don't think any of anything at us but we didn't

all. Rob munches of a packet of Stuart looks around in slight been passed to him. it came out of the blue".

ning nineteen year olds from Leeds ey don't look like stars and they priately the only thing that really music. Even this is approached hat would give the average PR bod

ll Try To Fuck Me'... was shite".

otive slice of desperate y Rob's flat "fook" pronunciation. what we can do. It's pretty shite." and's verdict on their legendary

# Our friends electric

The ever-eclectic Leeds scene isn't just hairy men with guitars. Nope, our city has dance and electronic acts to be proud of. Steve Whitehead chats to DJ duo FC Kahuna and reviews the best of the local leftfield


They may not DJ in Leeds very often, but for FC Kahuna the town where they grew up is still very much home. Though the Kahuna brothers (cool as fuck dance DJs and producers billed in typically lazy music journalist hyperbole as 'the next Chemical Brothers') find themselves forced by the vagaries of the music business to reside in London, it's clear that they've left their hearts in West Yorkshire. "I know it's just a fucking cliché" say Dan (fair hair, breathless monologues) "but the people up here really are friendlier. Really. And you can't get decent fish and chips in London for love nor fucking money". Jon (the quieter, darker and, on the morning when I met them, considerably more hung over of the two)

just nods in agreement. A childhood in Morley, on the edge of Leeds, was followed by an adolescence mispent listening to techno in latter-day student haunts like the Warehouse at the tail end of the eighties. After being forced by the demands of education to relocate down south, they became disillusioned with the bland commercial club scene of the early nineties. By 1995 they had had enough and decided to take a stand. So was born the legendary London night that gave the boys both their name and their rep - the Big Kahuna Burger. After initially being part of the big-beat scene, the boys moved on to more grown-up things with their next venture. Headstart took over from the legendary Heavenly

Jukebox, providing the soundtrack to Friday nights at London's Turnmills. For Dan and Jon it proved a turning point in their music. "I can't overstate how important Headstart has been," says Dan. "It's an environment where we can experiment and hone our sound, and as a group of people we all feed on similar things. We get a chance to play alongside the people who we've always considered to be the key worldwide purveyors of cutting edge electronic music, like the Aphex Twin and Andrew Weatherall. It's just totally focussed us." And so the boys finally serve up their debut album. *Machine Says Yes* is a prime slice of twisted, dark house music that manages the not-inconsiderable feat of encompassing both the history and the

future of the scene in a swift fifty five minutes. With guest vocalists including Super Furry's frontman Gruff Rhys and former Gus-Gus vocalist Hafdis Huld sat alongside chilly electronic funk, it's one hell of an album. So why, you might wonder, have we not heard of FC Kahuna up here in their home town? Well they Jon tells us sheepishly "there's no one who'll book us. We've always been good mates with Dave Beer (legendary Basics promoter) but he's never got round to booking us. "Everytime we see him and he's twatted he's like 'Yes boys, I'll give a monthly residency' but he's never called while sober". Still, I'm sure it can't be too long now.


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**Sierpinski**  
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*The cream of local electronica*

You probably don't know this but take it from me Sierpinski and Printed Circuit are two of most interesting Leeds-based bands around at the moment. Whilst mainstream rock acts like The Music and The Somatics continue to garner critical attention, if not acclaim, Leeds is full of great, more experimental musicians who deserve their own share of the limelight. Every month the Leeds free zine *Cops and Robbers* (available from good independent record shops everywhere fact fans) lists dozens of gigs and clubs organised by promoters who care more about good music than profits.

Tucked away in venues like The George, The Brudenell Social Club and Café Moderno

the Leeds DIY scene is one of the biggest in the North. And Sierpinski and Printed Circuit are two of its best bands.

*Acrobotics* is Printed Circuits first mini-album.

It's six tracks of simple but charming electropop, all chiming vocoders and casiotone breakbeats. Opener 'Act Robotic' is like Add N to (X) if they decided to clean up their act and make shiny synthetic pop music. 'Blinkemlights' on the other hand is more reminiscent of The Aphex Twin- nursery rhyme melodies ringing out over deep soothing bass tones.

'Robophobic' is a weird concoction of tongue-in-cheek electronic funk with a peculiar haunted-house scooby-doo vibe that does nothing to dent its appeal.

*Acrobotics* is the kind of obscure music that everybody should hear. It's catchy, witty and decidedly original. Go and buy it and make the world a slightly better place. (9)

Sierpinski's debut long player is a very different proposition. *This Geography of Ours* is a haunting album of graceful 'post-rock' music. Predominantly instrumental (with the odd bits of sampled vocals) and almost entirely devoid of pop hooks *Geography...* lacks *Acrobotics* poppy immediacy.

But give it time to grow on you and its deep layered complexity reveals moments of real spinningling beauty. Maybe a little self-indulgent in places but a good album for all that, *Geography...* is definitely worth devoting some time to. (8)

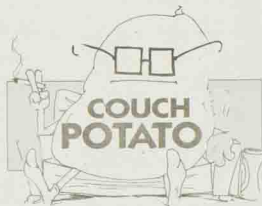
Both of these records should be available now from any of Leeds's quality independent record retailers. But if neither of them sound like your cup of tea though remember there's plenty more where this came from. Just grab a copy of *Cops & Robbers* and happy gigging. *Stephen Whitehead*



# Juice guide

## A different class

As the success of *Teachers* proved, the formula of school life is a fertile mixture for television. But are teachers and pupils alike misrepresented on TV, asks Katy-Anne West...



A SIDEWAYS LOOK AT THE WEEK'S TV

Nobody forgets a good teacher - or so the adverts told us. And it's true. If it wasn't for my schooldays spent under the tutelage of my French teacher, Madame Poulet, I wouldn't be where I am today. Her nickname incidentally derived from her clucking and flapping at the front of the class in a desperate bid to make us remember that poulet meant chicken. Well, those who can, teach, and all that...

However, education as shown on TV has never quite lived up to my eccentric school days. Madame Poulet was just a start. We also had a German biology teacher who locked us in cupboards in a bid to control us, but then it was a Merseyside Grammar school. The supposedly rebellious pupils at *Grange Hill* often appeared to me rather tame in comparison.

Yet there is one programme that comes close to my surreal school days. Channel 4's *Teachers* has been a resounding success, and has just finished its second series. (Hardened fans worry not, a third series is in the making.) But its success has not come without significant criticism from teachers in the real world.

Education on TV is definitely a topic which gets people hot under the collar, including my mother who was, somewhat ironically, worried about me watching *Grange Hill*. Now that it's going to be moved to Liverpool perhaps some mothers really might have a cause for concern...

According to the Guardian, delegates at last year's annual conference of the Professional Association of Teachers attacked the Channel 4 masterpiece for portraying teachers in a bad light and attracting the wrong kind of people into the profession.

Well, if the Government's mercenary tactics to bribe prospective teachers with laptops and so on isn't working, surely it's good to know you can rely on the box? Besides which, theoretically, prospective teachers should



have a certain level of intelligence and won't be fooled into thinking that the programme is an entirely realistic representation of the job.

In fact, *Teachers* is quite simply surreal in a way that should surely shelter it from such undue criticism. With the regular appearance of a donkey (with the addition of a zebra for the festive final episode) and the kids going quiet the moment Simon started talking, well,

for example in soaps, also received much criticism for being shown as spending more time on their social lives than doing proper work. Rolf on an hour long special of Ken Barlow marking (although if his social life is the alternative...). I would, however, be concerned about the education received by our Australian cousins - Paul, Tad and Fil in *Neighbours* were only ever taught by about two teachers - Susan Kennedy (does the principal really do this much teaching?), and Tess (and now Evan). Certainly the education system failed psychotic Julie Martin, whose attempt at adult education humiliated her face-like-a-slapped-arse daughter Debbie and resulted in her being "flushed" for the heinous crime of "dobbing". Admittedly, alcoholic teachers are frequently on our screens; the *Teachers* crowd spend basically every night in the pub, and the doctor's wife in *Corrie* hit the bottle (I'm sure her marital problems were only a minor factor compared with having to teach gobby Candice and work with Ken). But lessons and homework simply aren't the stuff that TV drama is made of. The profession lacks the life-and-death aspect of medical and police soaps, and therefore has to build on whatever scope they've got. Besides, teachers as alcoholics isn't necessarily an untrue representation.

One of the delegates of the aforementioned conference had to admit that she thought many teachers in the real world drank rather more than was good for them. In fact, with hindsight, the actions of my old French and Biology teachers might suggest they'd have a tippie...but to be frank, who could blame them?

we've all been to school and know that this isn't quite reality  
Teachers appearing regularly on television,

Well, the summer season is cranking into gear right about now - this is traditionally the time for TV bosses to wheel out those tired, run-of-the-mill shows that don't quite cut the mustard. Although they often use days ending with 'y' for the same purpose. However, once again salvation is coming from across the pond, and I can recommend *Will and Grace* (Fri, C4), now beginning its second series about Grace and her gay friend Will. Although it failed to set the nation alight last time round, it's huge in America. Good news for Buffy fans, as *Angel* kicks off again (Sat, C4), in a new slot and hopefully with vampire ass-kicking intact. Although Channel 4 have stupidly let themselves fall two seasons behind Sky, *Angel* is like Batman for the 21st century and therefore worth watching. Darker than Buffy. But with less pretty girls. A big tip for the summer: *Six Feet Under* (Monday, C4) is the brainchild of American beauty writer Alan Ball, and is an epic 13-part family drama sharing that film's twisted view of life. It's on at a cult-inspiringly late time too, so if your own family have driven you insane (note to freshers: they will) then give it a whirl.

How about some home-grown TV? It sounds like a good plan, until you realise that Ant and Dec have a new show called *Saturday Night Takeaway* (Sat, ITV1), in which contestants can win - wait for it - the entire contents of an advert break. While it would be nice if this meant you could win just some shampoo but also Jennifer Aniston, the danger of this picking up that singing Halifax man would just be too great.

In Channel 4's innovative show *Big Brother* (C4), you can watch some people who live in a house with nothing to do. Keep an eye out for Argentina's keeper on Friday (BBC1), and you can watch a man who stands in a field with nothing to do.

In a week of few films, catch *The Godfather* (Thu, C5), which isn't on telly very often. In many ways a perfect movie, it grows with every viewing, from its amoral take on loyalty and family honour to the endlessly quotable dialogue and severed (real) horse's head. Real mafia bosses criticised the movie then went on to embrace and adopt its manners and rituals. If real-life annoying people gave *Big Brother* the same treatment, and stayed in the house for nine weeks at a time, that wouldn't be such a bad thing.

The education system certainly failed Julie Martin - she "dobbled". And then got "flushed"

  21:30 FRIDAY	  22:30 SATURDAY	  21:00 SUNDAY	  21:00 MONDAY	  22:35 TUESDAY	  07:00 WEDNESDAY	  21:00 THURSDAY
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PC

**Stylus**

Frisky  
Chart: House, Garage,R'n'B,  
E3 10-3

**Fruit Cupboard**

Frisco Disco  
7:05 and 8:05, 8:40  
E4 B4 10, 3:05E, after 9-4am

**The Wardrobe**

The Mystery Hit  
Live acts and DJs from the global jazz  
underground. Onstage 11pm.  
E1C

**LMUSU**

Soul, indie & alternative  
E3.50, E3 in advance 1.90-2

**The Cocktail**

Church of Pop  
E4, advance E5 on the door 10:30-3:30  
Cheesy Pop, Classic, Madchester and  
Britpop

**The Rocket Bar**

Motor City  
E4, advance E5 on the door 10:30-3  
White Noise Rock 'n Roll from The  
Winkles to MCA,  
Bands - Final Conclusion - Sun Gods

**Po Na Na**

The Northern Line  
Beats, Funk, HipHop & Breaks  
Free B4 11.45 after 10:2

**Elbow Rooms**

House  
Leftfield and funky jazz beats  
10-2

**Mint**

Clear  
House&Gargan  
E6 NUS / 10-4

**Olo**

The Worldwide Family  
Funky grooves Free entry 5-2

**Dry Dock**

DJ's playing funk and soul  
Free Entry Opens till 11pm

**Revolution**

House fused with jazzy hip-hop  
Free entry 10-2

**Faversham**

Chick Play  
Free B4 10, E3 NUS after 10-2

**The HiFi Club**

Funk/soul/funk  
EGE's Members and NUS  
10-3

**Thinktank**

Superconductor  
Quality Underground Electronic  
house and techno  
E4, E3 NUS  
10-3

**The Bossment**

Dust  
A modish, crowd surfing mix of nu-  
metal, drum 'n' bass, hip-hop and ska  
punk.  
E3.50  
10-2-30

**Evolution**

UK Friday  
New night of dance, party, soul and  
hip-hop. Cheap drinks.  
E5, E3 NUS  
10-2-30

**Bar Phono**

Chunky  
Underground deep house and tech  
house  
E4, cheap drinks all night  
10-3

**Summer Ball @ Lotherton Hall**



6.00 Breakfast. 9.00 Kilroy. 10.00 Big Strong Boys. 10.30 Bargain Hunt. 11.00 Parkinson. 11.50 Match Of The Day Live: World Cup 2002. 2.45 Racing From Epsom. 4.10 Cubix. 4.35 S Club 7. Don't Stop Movin'. 5.00 Bring It On. 6.25 Newsround. 5.35 Neighbours. 6.00 BBC News. 6.30 Look North: Weather. 7.00 Celebrity Ready Steady Cook. Guests are royal reporter Jennie Bond and Ben Fogle from Castaway. 7.30 Top Of The Pops. This week's best-selling singles. 8.00 EastEnders. Kat visits Little Mo in prison, and Zoe is cracking under the pressure. 8.30 My Hero. The arrival of a little bundle of joy with superhuman powers has made life even more stressful for George and Janet. 9.00 Have I Got News For You. Angus Deayton hosts the comedy quiz show. Guests including comedian Ross Noble. 9.30 Blackadder The Third. Edmund tries to get Baldrick elected as an MP in a rotten borough. 10.00 BBC News. 10.25 Look North: Weather. 10.35 Friday Night With Jonathan Ross. An entertaining mix of music and celebrity chat. 11.20 Johnny Vaughan's World Cup Extra. 11.50 Match Of The Day: World Cup 2002. Highlights of England's crucial game against arch-rivals Argentina. 12.50 Re:Covered. 1.25 FILM: The Lottery (1996). Mystery drama about a man who uncovers several dark secrets while investigating his mother's death in an apparently idyllic small New England town. Starring Dan Cortese, Kerri Russell, William Daniels, Veronica Cartwright, Salome Jens and M Emmet Walsh. 2.55 BBC News 24



7.00 The Lampsies. 7.10 Arthur. 7.35 Rugrats. 8.00 Short Change. 8.25 C Bear And Jamal. 8.45 Sheep. 9.00 Pablo The Little Red Fox. 9.10 The Story Makers. 9.25 Clifford The Big Red Dog. 9.55 Teletubbies. 10.50 Tweenies. 11.30 Postman Pat. 11.45 Heartbreak High. 12.30 Working Lunch. 1.00 BBC News: Weather. 1.30 Look North: Weather. 1.45 Neighbours. 2.10 Racing From Epsom. 2.45 Ready Steady Cook. 3.15 BBC News. 3.20 Tweenies. 3.45 Dennis The Menace. 4.10 Racing From Epsom. 5.15 Weakest Link. 6.00 The Simpsons. 6.20 The Night Before The Derby. 6.45 Robot Wars: The Fifth Wars. Philippa Forrester and Craig Charles introduce the action-packed gameshow. 7.30 Small Town Gardens. Rachel de Thame introduces the series focusing on the horticultural needs of smaller gardens. 8.00 The Curious Gardeners. This edition looks at how sculpture can best be used in the garden. 8.30 Gardeners' World. Alan Titchmarsh has advice on keeping slugs, snails and other pests away from garden borders full of blooms. 9.00 Wellington: The Iron Duke. A look at how Wellesley set out to prove himself as a great military commander. 9.50 Jeremy Clarkson Meets The Neighbours. Jeremy Clarkson attends a clinic in Wiesbaden, Germany where serious Germans are taught to laugh. 10.30 Newsnight. 11.00 Newsnight Review. 11.35 Buffy The Vampire Slayer. 12.15 Robot Wars: The Fifth Wars. 1.00 FILM: The Young And The Reckless: Jailbreakers (1994). 2.15 Close 3.00 BBC Learning Zone

**Flavour of the day**

calendar being thrown open to all comers from other years. Clearly, though, a good time will be had by all, as first-years dress up nicely to rub shoulders with students old enough to be their parents, and get down to Blue,

Johnny Berliner, Timmee B from the Dream Team & the mighty Adam F. A night to remember then, just try not to feel bitter that my mum saw the Kinks at her Fresher's Ball.



**CLUBS**

PC

**SATURDAY NIGHT @ the MET**

Open till 3am

every Saturday during term

**8th JUNE** THE LAST SATURDAY NIGHT OF THE YEAR

**BOUNCY CASTLE** ON STAGE

£1 A PINT TILL MIDNIGHT REF £1.50 VODKA & MALIBU 75p A SHOT PLUS MORE SURPRISE DRINKS PROMOS

£1 a pint till 11:pm

9.30pm - 3am

£3 NUS/£4.50 Guests



**Dry Dock**

DJ's playing laid back tunes  
Free Entry open till 10.30

**Elbow Rooms**

The Sunday Joint  
Laid back Sunday soundtrack  
Free Entry 4-10.30

**Faversham**

Chill Out Session  
Live Jazz 6-8pm  
Free Entry

**Fudge**

The View 4 DJ's  
Free Entry 1-10.30pm

**CLUBS****Norman**

Sound Advice  
Pure soul Pleasure  
Free Entry Open till 10.30

**Heaven and Hell**

Gloves  
Funky lighting House  
Zoo 10am

**Wardrobe**

'Pam and Janet'  
Comedy Club  
Down Jpm 4-10.15pm

**The Hifi Club**

The Sunday Joint  
Ave jazz and home cooked food  
Free Admission  
12 noon - 10.30pm

**Event Horizon**

© Majesty  
Breakbeat / Drum n Bass  
10pm - 4am  
EB Advance

## Shopping @ Kirkgate Market

Kirkgate Market has everything. And that's no exaggeration. Not only does it possess everything that you've ever needed, wanted, dreamed of, but it's astonishingly cheap - from 50p for a punnet of plump strawberries to 25p

for a bag of 50 safety pins. And if neither of those tickle your fancy, then just leave further to find the chocolate stand, or the cheese counter... Even though 'Butcher's Row' may be a little smelly, and the organisation of the

stalls a far cry from the orderly aisles of Morrisons, there is such an array of oddities that you are sure to find that special something at a bargain price.

J5

**BBC ONE**

7.15 Match Of The Day Live: World Cup 2002; 9.30 Breakfast With Frost; 10.30 The Heaven And Earth Show; 11.30 Countryfile; 12.00 Parkinson; 12.15 Match Of The Day Live: World Cup 2002; 2.25 Keeping Up Appearances; 2.55 EastEnders; 4.45 My Hero; 5.15 Points Of View; 5.30 BBC News; Return (1994). Thrilling western set against the background of the gold rush in the Canadian Rockies. Starring Marilyn Monroe, Robert Mitchum, Rory Calhoun, Tommy Rettig and Murvyn Vye.  
8.00 **Correspondent Special: The Siege Of Bethlehem.** An investigation of events surrounding the siege of the Church of the Nativity in Bethlehem which began in April this year.  
9.00 **Pele - World Cup Hero.** Exploring the legendary footballer's career and life.  
9.50 **Celebrity Relics.** Mark Lamarr examines the fate of prized possessions of dead celebrities. In this edition, he finds out about the car in which James Dean died, which he bought only a week before his death.  
10.00 24. After the rescue from Gaines's compound, Jack is interrogated at CTLU.  
10.45 **The X Files.** When Scully digs deeper into reports of alien fertilisation of humans, she questions her own pregnancy and conception.  
11.30 **Room 101.** Actress Jessica Stevenson nominates Anne Robinson.  
12.00 **FILM: Coupe De Ville (1990).** Road movie in which three estranged brothers drive their father's beloved Cadillac Coupe de Ville from Michigan to Florida in 1963 to pay a surprise visit to their mother on her 50th birthday. Starring Patrick Dempsey and Arye Gross.  
1.30 Close  
2.00 BBC Learning Zone  
1.15 BBC News 24

**BBC TWO**

6.00 Breakfast; 9.00 Yvon Of The Yukon; 9.25 Super Duper Sumos; 9.45 Rugrats; 10.00 S Club 7; Don't Stop Movin'; 10.25 Even Stevens; 10.50 Kenan And Kel; 11.15 Super League Show; 12.00 On The Record; 1.00 North Of Westminster; 1.30 Sunday Grandstand  
6.30 **FILM: River Of No Return (1994).** Thrilling western set against the background of the gold rush in the Canadian Rockies. Starring Marilyn Monroe, Robert Mitchum, Rory Calhoun, Tommy Rettig and Murvyn Vye.  
8.00 **Correspondent Special: The Siege Of Bethlehem.** An investigation of events surrounding the siege of the Church of the Nativity in Bethlehem which began in April this year.  
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1.30 Close  
2.00 BBC Learning Zone  
5.30 ITV Morning News

**BBC FOUR**

6.00 GMTV; 9.25 ITV News Headlines; 9.30 World Cup 2002 Live; 12.15 Calendar News: Weather; 12.20 Jonathan Dimbleby; 1.20 My Favourite Hymns; 2.20 That's Esther; 2.50 The Making Of Spiderman; 3.20 Deadly Crocodiles; 4.15 Into The Deep; 4.50 Calendar News And Sport; 5.00 ITV News: Weather; 5.15 F1: Canadian Grand Prix Live  
7.50 **Coronation Street.** Candice wams Sarah off Aiden.  
8.20 **Where The Heart Is.** A wedding cake reminds Anna of lost happiness.  
9.20 **FILM: Dante's Peak (1997).** Taut adventure thriller about the eruption of a volcano in a remote mountain resort community in the Pacific Northwest. Starring Pierce Brosnan, Linda Hamilton and Charles Hallahan.  
10.40 **ITV News: Weather**  
10.55 **FILM: Dante's Peak (1997).** Conclusion of the adventure thriller.  
11.30 **World Cup 2002.** Matt Smith presents the highlights from today's games between Mexico and Ecuador, Costa Rica and Turkey, and Japan and Russia. Plus the highlights from today's F1: Canadian Grand Prix  
12.15 **F1: Canadian Grand Prix Highlights.** Jim Rosenthal presents highlights of the Canadian Grand Prix with commentary by James Allen and Martin Brundle, and analysis from Tony Jardine. Followed by ITV News Headlines.  
1.15 **World Cup 2002.** Japan v Russia.  
2.55 **My Favourite Hymns.** Musician Rick Wakeman chooses his favourite hymns and tells John Stapleton how his faith has helped him through some traumatic experiences in his life.  
3.50 **Jobfinder.** Jon Hammond with all the latest job vacancies.  
5.30 **ITV Morning News**

**4**

6.00 Grabbit The Rabbit; 6.05 The Clangers; 6.15 The Hoobs; 6.45 The Hoobs; 7.10 Blue's Clues; 7.35 Angela Anaconda; 8.00 Totally Spies; 8.30 Malibu; 9.00 Tina; 9.30 Popporazzi; 10.25 Hollyoaks Omnibus; 12.35 Big Brother; 1.10 Big Brother; 1.40 Big Brother's Little Brother; 2.45 **FILM: Two Roads Together (1961).** 4.45 Andromeda; 5.35 Stargate SG-1  
6.00 **Dinosaur Detectives.** When the remains of seven dinosaurs were found in Dorset - the most recent by David Sole - local people were baffled. What were land-dwelling dinosaurs - Scelidosaurus - doing at a location that, 200 million years ago when they were alive, would have been miles out to sea?  
7.30 **Channel 4 News: Sport: Weather**  
8.05 **How To Break Into Britain.** As immigration tops the agenda both at home and in Europe, Dispatches investigates just how easy it is to break into Britain. There are plenty of ways to illegally enter Britain and plenty of people willing to help.  
9.00 **The West Wing.** Leo fails to convince Bartlet of the merits of an expensive but unproven missile defence system.  
10.00 **Big Brother.** After two weeks together, find out what the resident Big Brother psychologists have to say about the goings-on inside house.  
11.05 **Banzai.** Interactive entertainment show.  
11.35 **Sex Tips For Girls.** Resident sex tipster, Kate Taylor recommends using your imagination between the sheets.  
12.10 **Big Brother.**  
1.10 **Best Friends**  
1.40 **The Miracle Police**  
2.35 **Tempting Faith**  
3.30 **For God's Sake**  
4.20 **Liberty!**  
5.15 **Countdown**

**5**

6.00 Russell Grant's Postcards; 6.05 WideWorld; 6.30 Miracles Of Faith; 7.00 Beachcomber Bay; 7.30 Tickle, Patch And Friends; 8.05 Adventures From The Book Of Virtues; 8.35 Babar; 9.05 Wishbone; 9.35 Redwall; 10.05 Tiger, Tiger; 10.35 The New Adventures Of Robin Hood; 11.30 Date That; 12.00 You Know What I'm Saying; 12.30 5 News Update; 12.40 Dara; 1.10 Agrippine; 1.35 Night Fever; 2.30 **FILM: Hellfighters (1989).** 4.45 5 News And Sport; 5.15 **FILM: Fluke (1995)**  
7.05 **Marital Law.** Sammo and Terrell search for a stolen microchip which has been hidden in a shipment of talking dolls.  
8.00 **5 News Update**  
8.05 **Death Defying Thrills.** Footage of the most daring acts of foolhardiness.  
9.00 **FILM: Cocktail (1988).** Drama about a New York bartender who begins to reassess his priorities when he finds love in Jamaica. Starring Tom Cruise and Elisabeth Shue.  
11.05 **Hard B\*\*\*\*\*ds.** Kate Gray talks to 'thee guv'nor of Coventry' - tattoo parlour owner, restaurateur, landlord, boxing manager and all-round geezer Kevin Hulton.  
11.35 **Law And Order.** Police drama about the New York police and justice system. An armed robber who kidnapped a car driver says he will save the man's life if he is granted immunity from prosecution for the shooting of an off-duty cop.  
12.35 **Major League Baseball Live.** Jonathan Gould and Josh Chetwynd present all the action from the clash between Texas, who have started the season poorly, and Atlanta, who have won the National League Eastern Division ten times since 1991.  
4.00 **Major League Baseball Replay**

# SATURDAY NIGHT @ THE MET

Open till 3am

£1 a pint till 11:pm

every Saturday during term

8th JUNE

THE LAST SATURDAY NIGHT OF THE YEAR  
**BOUNCY CASTLE** ON STAGE  
£1 A PINT TILL MIDNIGHT REEF £1.50 VODKA & MALIBU 75p A SHOT  
PLUS MORE SURPRISE DRINKS PROMOS

9.30pm - 3am  
£3 NUS/£4.50 Guests











# WHAT'S ON BETWEEN FRIDAY 7TH JUNE AND THURSDAY 13TH JUNE

## WARNER VILLAGE CINEMA

Kirkstall Road 279 9855 Enquiries. 24 Hour Info and CC Booking 0870 406020 £3.40 /£3.60 with NUS card after 5pm

**Star Wars Episode 2: Attack of the Clones (U)** Daily (10.40; 11.20 Not Mon-Weds), 2.00, 2.40, 5.20, 6.00, 7.50, 8.40, 9.20, Fri/Sat Late: 11.10  
The second instalment of Lucas' saga sees a grown up, pissed off Anakin on the verge of realising he may well be the most powerful person ever: Tough.

**Dog soldiers (15)** Fri/Sat late Only: 11.30

**About a Boy (12)** Daily (12.20 Fri Only), (3.00, 5.30, 8.20 Not Sat/Sun/Thurs)

**Time Machine (PG)** Daily (11.00 Not Mon-Weds); 1.30, 4.00, 6.30, 9.00 Guy Pearce takes the helm in this critically panned adaptation of HG Wells' novel

**Bend It Like Beckham (12)** Daily (11.50 Fri Only); (2.50, 5.50 Not Sat/Sun/Thurs)  
East is East meets Match of the Day in this surprisingly funny Britcom.

**40 Days and 40 Nights (15)** Daily 7.00, 9.40

**Panic Room (15)** Daily; (8.50 Not Sat/Sun/Thurs)  
Jodie Foster returns in this classy thriller about a hidey-hole.

**Thunderpants (PG)** Daily (11.40 Not Mon-Weds) 2.20, 5.10  
Some kid out of Harry Potter in a film about farting into space. Oh joy.

**Disney's Snow Dogs (PG)** Daily (10.50 Not Mon-Weds) 1.40, 4.20

**Unfaithful (15)** (11.35 Not Mon-Weds), 2.30, 5.40, 8.30 Fri/Sat lates 11.20  
Richard Gere plays away from home. Haven't we seen something like this before?

**Monster's Ball (15)** Daily (1.00, 3.50 Not Sat/Sun/Thurs); 6.40, 9.30

## STER CENTURY CINEMA

The Light. Box Office Number : 0870 240 3696. £3.50 (with valid NUS card)

**Star Wars Episode 2: Attack of the Clones (U)** Daily (10.20, 11.20 Not Mon-Thurs), 12.20pm, 1.20pm, 2.20pm, 3.20pm, 4.20pm, 5.20pm, 6.20pm, 7.20pm, 8.20pm, 9.20pm, (Fri/Sat lates 10.20pm, 11.20pm)

**Disney's Snow Dogs (PG)** Daily (Not Mon-Thurs 10.45), 1.15pm, 3.45pm, 6.15pm, 8.30pm  
About huskies.

**Panic Room (15)** Daily (11.50 Fri Only) 1.45pm, 4.15pm Not Sat/Sun/Thurs 6.45pm, 9.15pm 1.45pm Fri/Sat Only

**40 Days and 40 Nights (15)** Daily (Not Mon-Thurs 11.50pm), 2.10pm, 4.40pm, 7.00pm 9.40pm (11.50pm Fri/Sat only) Josh Hartnett does without sex for 40 days. Gripping.

**Unfaithful (15)** Daily (12.00pm Not Mon-Weds) 3.00pm, 6.00pm, 9.00pm  
Stars Richard Gere getting cheated on. Happens to us all, honey.

**Time Machine (PG)** Daily (Not Mon-Thurs 10.10am) 12.40pm, 3.10pm, 5.40pm, 8.10pm (10.40pm Not Mon-weds) Guy Pearce and Sam Mumba, both with faux American accents. talented.

**Not Another Teen Movie (15)** Daily (Not Mon-Thurs 10.40am), 12.50pm, 2.50pm, 4.50pm, 6.50pm, 8.50pm, (10.50 Fri/Sat Only)

**The Last Metro (PG)** Wed only 8.15pm

**Dog soldiers (15)** Daily ( 7.45pm, 9.45pm Not Sat/Sun/Thurs) (sat only 10.45pm) (Fri Only 12.00am)

**The Scorpion King (12)** Daily (Not Fri) 10.40am Big bad Duwayne Johnson, aka The Rock, takes on a bunch of ne'er do-wells with a rather large broadsword. Oo-er missus.

**About a Boy (12)** Daily (11.40am Fri only) (2.00pm Not Sat/Sun/Thurs) Hugh Grant stars in the adaptation of Nick Hornby's novel.

**Ice Age (U)** Daily 10.10am Not Mon-Thurs

**Serendipity (PG)** 11.30am Tues only

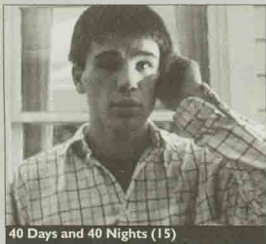
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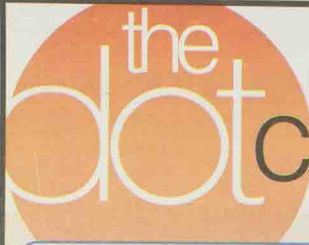
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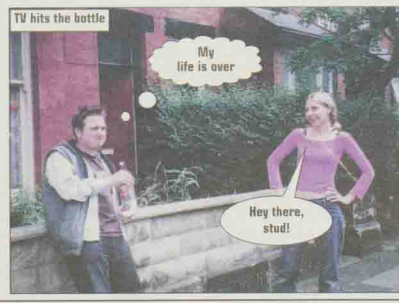
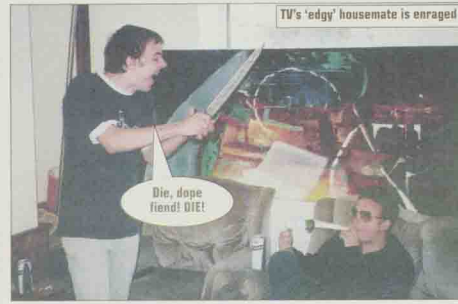
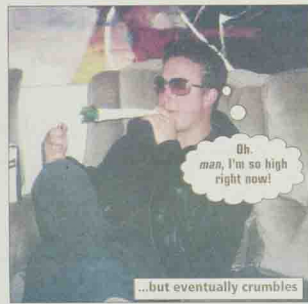
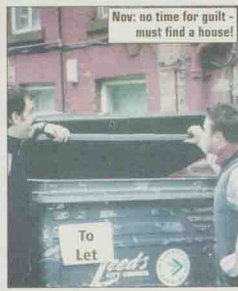
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# Space

For open minds

## Attack of the human clones

Since the creation of Dolly the sheep the race is on to clone other living things. But although the technology exists the ethical dilemmas over playing around with human embryos continue. Giles Kent probes fertility expert Lord Winston about the future of human gene technology

**D**olly the sheep is now six years old. Being the only one out of 247 to survive the cloning process, she is without doubt the most famous sheep in the world thanks to her huge media following.

Since she was cloned she has given birth to a few lambs, but shortly before Christmas she became lame in the left hind leg. X-rays at the University of Edinburgh confirmed that she had arthritis in the hip and knees and she was given anti-inflammatory drugs to ease discomfort.

The creator of Dolly, Ian Wilmut, is deeply concerned about the joint disease and believes that the ailment was likely to be linked to the cloning process. In the light of this, he has called for more research into the long-term health of clones.

It seems ironic that the person who instigated the first cloned mammal should be so pessimistic about the future. But since Dolly, there has been a great deal of desire to clone many other creatures. China is to clone the panda, whose wild population, due to a reluctance to reproduce, has reduced to fewer than 1,000 adults. However the move has been condemned by conservationists. Australia is following suit by re-introducing the Tasmanian devil to its environment. There has even been talk of bringing back the infamous flight-less bird the Dodo by genetic engineering. But what about human cloning?

Genetic engineering has indeed been the topic of the 21st century so far, Italian fertility expert, Severino Antinori, claimed a month ago that one of his patients is pregnant with the world's first cloned baby. Antinori was quoted as saying: "Our project is at a very advanced stage. We have already 5,000 couples in this project now." You need only to look at the success of cloning sheep to say that it has a very low success rate, but the intention is there.

This media hog also won the award for panicking the British government into changing the law. Last November, the High Court ruled that human cloning was not illegal. Because of a loophole in the law, there was nothing to stop a

doctor planting an embryo in a woman's womb. Within hours Antinori was on BBC2's Newsnight, announcing plans to clone a baby in Britain, prompting the government to introduce emergency legislation making human cloning a criminal offence.

Britain's fertility guru and celebrity scientist, Lord Robert Winston, does not share any high regards for Antinori's cloning work, saying it is "fantastically risky".

Winston, working at the infertility clinic in Hammersmith, is one of four doctors in Britain with access to the pre-implantation diagnosis facility which can screen embryos for defects before being placed back into the womb. These include abnormalities such as cystic fibrosis. Advances of this sort have opened IVF clinics to accusations that they are "playing God" or seeking to produce "designer babies". However Lord Winston has long disputed such claims, arguing that doctors should be given an even freer hand to carry out embryo research.

The walls of his office exemplify his beliefs, plastered with pictures of the "miracle" babies he has helped into the world. He has sought to refine the techniques of fertilising eggs outside the female body, by improving on the 15 per cent success rate and reducing the average £2,000 price tag for the treatment.

Many women nowadays hold off pregnancies until they have completed a successful career. It is likely that a high proportion from the current student population will be doing this in years to come, but the older women are, the more difficult it is for them to conceive. Keenly aware of this social trend, Lord Winston believes "We are going to have to find ways of improving fertility in older women".

What about lesbian couples having their own babies? "I can't see anything wrong with that, unless it could be based on evidence which is damaging to the

babies," he said. Winston believes that babies currently being brought up by lesbians are showing better social skills than peers and parenting seems to be at a higher standard than many mixed sex couples.

continued on page 15 ▶



LORD OF THE RING: Lord Robert Winston in Leeds last month

But how does he feel about gay men? Although Lord Winston has no objections to the morals of gay male parenting, he points out that the pure mechanics of pregnancy would deem the situation impossible. He wants in vitro fertility (IVF) treatment to be made available to everyone, especially people in the developing world. Speaking about previous couples he has treated, Lord Winston said, "having those children changed their lives in a way that nothing else would do".

**S**o why is there a need to clone? 15 percent of all couple in England are not fertile. Although fertility treatments have their place, a large proportion of couples are still unable to have a baby. Cloning may be the last resort. At birth, a woman starts with about five to 10 million eggs in her ovaries. By the time she reaches her late thirties, she will only have 300,000. Furthermore, there are thousands of genetic defects, ranging from Down's syndrome to congenital heart defects which could be avoided by cloning.

The word clone has several related meanings. The items in a clone are usually exact genetic copies of each other. Human cloning is therefore the production of genetically identical humans. This cloning is possible via embryo splitting or nuclear transfer.

Embryo splitting, in the natural sense, is how identical twins are created, this is why some of them are coined "clones". Nuclear transfer is the most suitable way of producing cloned humans. The nuclear material, where all the DNA is stored, is removed from an egg, a somatic cell nucleus is inserted into that enucleated egg via microinjection and the zygote which will eventually become the foetus will be an exact replica of the nuclear donor. This is reproductive cloning.

In response to certain professors planning to clone humans, Lord Winston believes "there is really no possibility at all that anybody is going to clone a human because the risks to them personally will be extraordinary".

Three percent of all babies are "abnormal" in the first place without cloning, so if there



HERE'S LOOKING AT EWE: A young Dolly the sheep (left)

**"I don't believe that fertility experts have a remote chance or real will to clone humans and this problem of cloning is deflecting interests from more important issues such as therapeutic cloning"**

were any complications with the clone, the Professor would have a whopping three million dollar law suit staring him in the face which, said Lord Winston, he would be "certain to lose".

"I do not believe that these [fertility experts] have a remote chance or real will to clone humans and I think one of the problems of cloning is deflecting interests from much more important issues such as therapeutic cloning." Therapeutic cloning produces stem cells that are genetically identical to a patient. These stem cells can be used to treat a variety of degenerative disease from which the patient might suffer. This could be Alzheimer's disease. Live organs might also be manufactured from these cells which will lead to the regeneration of tissue from the heart, brain, liver or lungs which may have become damaged.

Lord Winston has fought the government over the issue and is determined to make it legal by way of a proper debate on stem cell technology. "I think stem cell research certainly will be something which will be valuable within the next decade," he said.

The importance of genetic engineering goes far beyond cloning sheep and humans. There are many starving across the world, especially in developing areas, whose reliance on the weather and how good it treats their crops determines whether they live or die.

And while we in the West continue in our obsession with our own genome and the futuristic possibilities of human cloning, scientists in the developing world are more interested in the crops that put food in hungry mouths. This month a group of them laid bare the complete genome sequence of rice in what may prove to be a turning point for science in the developing world.

The future of human cloning swings in the balance and it would not surprise me if ten years down the line that it's still as clear as mud.

As Lord Winston said, "science itself does not have a moral value and it's simply the pursuit of knowledge". And what really matters is the way we gain and use that knowledge. These issues are the real key to an ethical debate.

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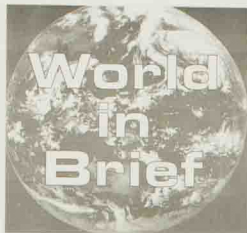
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### Fire in the Palace

During preparations for the Jubilee celebrations a mysterious fire broke out in Buckingham Palace last week. Rumours of a republican conspiracy remain unconfirmed.

### "President" Bush experiences true European hospitality

In a recent tour of Europe the American "President" received a suitably warm welcome. Perhaps the highlight of this jaunt was the stopover in Berlin. In the German Parliament many representatives walked out in disgust halfway through Dubya's speech. On the streets of Berlin Germans showed their appreciation for the visit. One Berliner held up a sign stating "If you can read this then you're not the President."

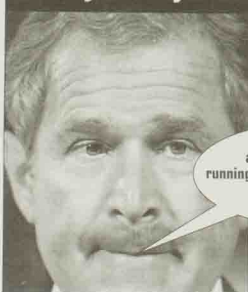
### Prince Phillip Does it Again

As the Jubilee celebrations abound, Prince Phillip's subtlety and tact is once again in the news. Speaking to a reporter he commented that "if you travel as much as we do, you appreciate how much more comfortable aircraft have become. Unless you travel in something called economy class, which sounds ghastly."

### September 11th investigations commence

After months of little public debate over the failure of US intelligence to anticipate the World Trade Center atrocities, inquiries into the failures of the CIA and FBI are about to commence. Perhaps an inquiry into US Attorney General, John Ashcroft would also be in order. Having been briefed on the threat of a terrorist attack halfway through 2001, Ashcroft decided to stop using public airplanes. Interestingly, he chose not to share this information with the American public.

### Dubya says...



George W. Bush, June 14 2001, speaking to the Swedish Prime Minister unaware that a live television camera was still rolling.

"It's amazing I won. I was running against peace, prosperity, and incumbency"

rights."

The roots of the Colombian struggle lie in a plethora of causes: declining trade, sharp economic inequalities and the perpetual erosion of state authority. These intricacies seem to have eluded powerful hawks in the Bush Administration who are quite content to pursue a policy that addresses only the symptoms of the Colombian malaise. The

# Human rights the American way

For many decades conflict has torn the Colombian nation apart, claiming hundreds of thousands of lives. Martin Teff reports on how US intervention is satisfying domestic self-interest at the expense of the dignity and human rights of the Colombian people



SPOT THE HUMAN RIGHTS VIOLATOR: Colombian troops standing shoulder to shoulder with America

Colombia has one of the worst records of human rights abuse in the Western Hemisphere. It has the highest rate of kidnapping in the world. Since the mid-1980s Colombia has been caught in a horrendous spiral of political violence, including armed combat, massacres of defenceless citizens, bombings, assassinations and 'disappearances'. More than 4,000 innocent civilians die every year in a conflict that is every bit as complex as it is bloody. The recent explosion in the cocaine industry has added fuel to the fire of this ongoing struggle. Most of the fighting takes place between

Marxist guerrillas (the FARC) and the Colombian Army who are allied to paramilitary groups (the AUC).

Since 2000, the American government has pursued Plan Colombia - a strategy to tackle this conflict. Under this policy the US has been funding the Colombian Government to the tune of around \$1.3 billion per year, making it the third largest recipient of US military aid in the world. US intervention has been presented as a means of promoting human rights, strengthening democracy and restoring peace to Colombia. Yet the chasm between the rhetoric and the reality of American intervention could not be wider.

The overwhelming focus of US aid is the military. Almost 75% of the money is going straight to the army. This approach is flawed, simplistic and dangerous. The US Congress Senate Appropriations Committee stated that they had "grave reservations regarding the Administration's ability to achieve the expected results of reducing the production of cocaine while protecting human

rights. shortsightedness of the strategy is quite obvious; it singles out the Marxist FARC rebels and their role in the drug trade as the prime threat to peace in Colombia. On this basis the stated objective of US policy has been counter-narcotics.

With full American backing, the Colombian military has embarked upon a large crop-eradication programme to eliminate cocaine production. A tidal wave of health and environmental complaints has followed. Not only does crop-eradication rob Colombian peasants of the only crop (coca) that provides them with a decent living wage; it also destroys all legitimate

record of supporting brutal and repressive regimes in Latin America. The Reagan intervention in El Salvador is a prime example. It is now being touted as a model for Colombia. Over 12 years, the US spent \$2 billion on El Salvador's military. In this time 70,000 people died and over a million were forced into exile. In line with the El Salvador policy, the stated aim of the Colombian strategy is to restore order, peace and prosperity. The gains to be made by the American military establishment, oil interests and big business are, of course, merely incidental.

To make matters even worse, the political earthquake that was September 11th raises the prospect of even more Colombian blood on American hands. The impact of the World Trade Center atrocities on American foreign policy has been explosive. In this new climate Bush Administration hawks have indulged in a sickening exercise of political opportunism. They are now proposing to change the objective of Plan Colombia from counter-narcotics to counter-terror. This would mean the abolition of many of the restrictions on US involvement including all human rights provisions. Widespread escalation of the conflict looms large on the horizon.

The impact of current US policy in Colombia is tragically vivid. The fragile peace process between the Colombian Government and the FARC has collapsed. The number of dead innocents continues to rise, as does Colombian cocaine production. The newly elected Colombian President Alvaro Uribe has pledged to wage an all-out war against the Marxist FARC rebels.

With domestic American business and military interests driving a policy embedded in drug and terror war rhetoric, the prospects for peace and justice in Colombia have never seemed more distant. For all their human rights rhetoric, both Bush and Clinton have appeared quite content to see the rights of the Colombian people violated in the most abhorrent manner. As usual political expedience and US self-interest are paramount. And what of the suffering of the Colombian people? Well, that's just a bit of collateral damage.

## Since 2000 the US government has been funding the very same human rights abusers that they have so harshly condemned

agriculture and has afflicted children and animals with serious illnesses. Impoverished Colombians are already relocating deeper into the Amazon Basin to continue coca cultivation. The wider human rights implications of US policy are nothing short of devastating.

For years, the US Government's State Department and numerous human rights groups have condemned the Colombian army and its paramilitary allies for gross human rights abuses. The Paramilitary AUC are said to be responsible for around 75% of human rights violations. Even as the Colombian government claimed to be promoting human rights, Human Rights Watch found "abundant, credible evidence of continued collaboration with and support for the paramilitary groups responsible for the worst human rights violations in Colombia." Since 2000 the US government has been funding the very same human rights abusers that they have so harshly condemned.

That the US is complicit in the gravest of human rights abuses should come as no surprise. The American government has a distinguished



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# Beyond the iron curtain



ONE MAN AND HIS BARROW: The author's uncle Heini in his garden



CITY SPIRES: The Zwinger Palace in Dresden

**East Germany is rarely described as the most exciting holiday destination but while on a visit to this forgotten part of Europe Julia Kennard proves otherwise**

**T**he usual epithets applied to East Germany paint a portrait of a land that lacks any soul or character: a boring, dismal and troubled place. Images such as vast amounts of concrete, barbed wire and cold people freezing in the street, were the first that sprang to mind when I asked my housemates what their thoughts were. Their impressions tell of a place that is still shrouded by a grim mythology of communist life. In many ways this is true, but it is certainly not the broader picture.

Indeed, the East of Berlin is now so developed it has a worldwide reputation for its cool music scene and unique vibe. It's a million miles away from Starbucks-land homogeneity, where cabaret rules (don't be frightened you can just walk past) alongside a supreme techno scene - and trendy restaurants and cafe bars are two a euro. If you are a dance fan you'll definitely be in your element.

Of course, the most striking thing about East Germany is that modernisation and development takes place alongside restoration of the old. In Dresden, the Church of Our Lady (Frankirche) only began official reconstruction in 1994 after collapsing in 1945. It's a beautiful baroque building that makes you realise why the Allies perceived the city as a symbol of German national pride and achievement. Furthermore, the old palace, the Zwinger, is fantastic because of its ornate decoration and style. Dresden is probably one of the most central places to see the vibrant mix of culture into architecture.

But the sense of history does not weigh you

down and it is certainly not a depressed place. Students are just as up for a laugh as their English counterparts, but things are probably just a bit more relaxed and laid-back at night. Perhaps it was actually me who had the poor sense of style but the look my cousin Lars

**the most striking thing about East Germany is that modernisation and development takes place alongside restoration of the old**

threw at me when I put on a skirt to hit the town made me feel amazingly overdressed; despite the fact by English standards I'd probably have been dressing down! Ok, so you can't live out your *Sex in the City* dreams here but it's quite nice to just chill out and not stress over what your outfit says about you. That's not to say that the atmosphere isn't amazing. During the day, the vibe goes a full 360, and the bars' cobbled inner courtyards are absolute sanctuaries to 'do lunch' or while away the afternoon with your mates. Hauptstasse, Rahmitzgasse and Konigsstrasse are the sites of the best wine bars and restaurants, evocative of baroque retreats in their atmosphere and architecture.

If you really want to have fun though get yourself to a good old beer festival. The sight of a proud German man to drink beer until he

be red-faced, singing and sick is actually written into the German constitution, and the Oktoberfest embraces that right whole-heartedly. Check your drinking credentials with a litre jug of beer called a stein, and I don't think you'll be as hard as you think you are. The Schutzenfest

in Halleleben, near Magdeburg, proved my Granddad's shooting ability to be less accurate than he would have had us believe.

**C**ertainly you will only appreciate East Germany if you escape the obvious and the stereotyped. Of course, in the urban sprawl, purpose-built flats for workers still stand, grey and drab. But the castle of Wernigerode is a confirmation of just how fantastically fairytale German Gothic renaissance can be. It stands as a remarkable example of the period and is no doubt the inspiration for many of the showy posers and poets found procrastinating in the back streets.

Albrichtsburg castle and the cathedral at Meissen are also Gothic masterpieces; their weird, incongruous beauty is visible from

across the town. The Elbe Sandstone Mountains provide an impressive landscape that is almost reflective of Bryce Canyon in Utah, America. Climbers scrambled acrobatically up the rock formations with ropes and picks when we visited. Needless to say, our sporting abilities allowed us a mere stumble up the easy route.

So there is more to East Germany than meets the eye. Sure, there are reminders everywhere that the federal state is a new one; the astounding graffiti on the ex-home of Dresden's secret police, and the bullet holes in the stairwell of my cousin's student flat. The mythology of East Germany is not without foundation. Certainly there have been few symbols of imprisonment as potent as the Berlin wall. Not so long ago, a return from just a visit to East Germany would see your car emptied, sniffed and searched for stowaways.

In my family's trips to East Germany, there was only one occasion when we didn't have to undergo the indignities of the border inspections, when my brother's chicken pox had the soldiers frantically wave us through. In the history of the Berlin wall, there have been many ingenious escape plans, but none, I reckon, as puke ridden as my brother's unintended bid for freedom.

To me, the fusion of all this history and development only makes East Germany more of a fascinating and interesting place to visit. It is certainly not grim or boring place and is no longer Hitlerland to the West even if the cult of David Hasselhoff, tight black jeans and misaligned neck-ties are quite worrying.

# Child's play

As another year draws to a close and graduates step into the big wide world, feelings of nostalgia are inevitable. **Rebecca Pearson** takes a trip down memory lane to savour the childhood toys that are as popular with students today as they were when we were in knee-socks

**T**ype in "He-Man" at google.com, and you end up with 5,580,000 results. Unable (and unwilling) to spend a lifetime sifting through the list, I am happy to presume that most are indeed related to the impossibly proportioned hero. It seems that the toys of 20 years ago remain as popular as ever - with the same audience.

Steve Emmott, 34, works at Travelling Man in the Corn Exchange, where you may be lucky enough to pick up original He-Man figures as well as the occasional Transformer. Emmott says the interest in cult figures such as He-Man is "really, really picking up," although he doesn't know why. Colleague Aaron Daniels, 19, is excited about this toy reprise: "All retro stuff is great. There's a more adult-based interest."

It is our generation of 'almost-twentiethsomethings' that keep the flame of interest alive. Catherine Jackson, 19, of Woolworths, and Nicholas Tillet, 20, of Allders toy department, both point out that kids these days only want what is on television: Bob the "can I fix it with my big spanner" Builder, for example.

Despite this, some kitsch toys are still readily available. A rogue Zippy was recently seen in Borders. Brigitte, and he isn't the only figure from our childhood still appearing in the shops.

If you want to go all hi-tech, get the DVD entitled "Cult Kids Classics", which includes such

cinematic masterpieces as Button Moon, Rainbow and Duckula. Borders employee Alice Rix, 23, has seen

a rise in demand for these items: "This sort of thing is really popular with adults and students. Loads of Bagpuss mice sold out in 3 days, although that was mostly staff! One guy came in asking for them today. He wanted his kids to grow up on Bagpuss. Children's TV was better then."

In order to indulge an immortal passion for all things slightly trippy, look no further than the internet. Yes, you can play Pacman on the web! Google came up with 162,000 Pacman sites, and even corrected my original "Pac Man" spelling. Geek. Log on to

start4all.com/pacman/ and you can control the munching button-head with the up and down keys. Look kids, it's still painfully simple and oh-so addictive!

Some of you may be inclined to dust off old Optimus Prime figures (Transformers - 10 points to those who knew), which may not seem so strange when one considers the collector's status of some of these little gems.

Searching on amazon.com for the value of Fighting Fantasy books, I discovered that a good condition *Seas of Blood* by Steve Jackson was going for \$66.48. However, before you start saving, check out amazon.co.uk, which had a few of the series for £3.99. Travelling Man also get the occasional FF book, but according to Daniels "they fly out. People don't buy one, they buy every copy we have!"

**B**efore you get too carried away with the nostalgic celebrations, stop and consider how far you want to go.

At dangermouse.org, there were thousands of comments from rather scary fans. Highlights include: "so good I call myself after his sidekick" (Penfold) and "I used to watch every day when I came home from school and my mum was crying as well when it was cancelled".

In a curious twist to the nostalgic toy saga, try:

urbanlegends.com/misc/cabbage\_patch\_dolls.html. Here, Dick 'burn 'em all' Joltes (his name addition, not mine), explains how he single-handedly caused the downturn in Cabbage Patch popularity. Apparently, working as a

salesperson in a toy department gave 'burn 'em all' the opportunity to point out to people how the dolls resembled victims of nuclear war. He must have charming children.

Asbanned as I am to have omitted Care Bears, Thundercats (remember the crissis!), and Barbie, among many others, I have Apologies.

At least you should have some ideas now where to indulge that secret desire for the products of yesteryear. I'm off to dust down my Fighting Fantasy collection for amazon to look at. I know I have the first 10...



COOL FOR CATS: Bagpuss and the singing mice still retain their kitsch value years after their first appearance

## Toys 'r' us: nostalgia on the web

Take a trip back to your childhood by checking out the following websites:

- [www.transformers.com](http://www.transformers.com): The official Hasbro page. You are greeted by an impressive image of Optimus Prime
- [www.craftfinder.com/html/knitcabbage.html](http://www.craftfinder.com/html/knitcabbage.html) and [dollotheslady.tripod.com](http://dollotheslady.tripod.com): Still have Cabbage Patch Dolls? Want funky new outfits? These sites tell you how to knit new outfits for the ugly little darlings. Optional funk
- [www.fightingfantasy.com](http://www.fightingfantasy.com): Official site with 95,356 hits so far. All FF products listed, and the 59 playbooks are rated, although no way is

Warlock of Firetop Mountain that good

- [www.yesterdayland.com](http://www.yesterdayland.com): Care Bares. You can comment on a picture of a QB flask, as hundreds inexplicably have
- [www.he-man.org](http://www.he-man.org): Can't get the He-Man body? Buy it, along with the other characters. They quote a Mattel spokesman, who says "a new wave of heroic warriors" is coming your way soon. Ooooh...
- [www.dangermouse.org](http://www.dangermouse.org): Sign the guest book. Run away from anyone else that has
- [www.timelesstrinkets.com](http://www.timelesstrinkets.com): Buy, buy, buy



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# Pub match provides sweet charity

**Student Pubs 5-a-side Charity Cup**  
Leonie Brown

**HEADINGLEY Taps emerged victorious from a competitively fought tournament which raised over £200 pounds for the NSPCC.**

Local pub teams and some students took part in the event at Beckett's Park, which was organised by a group of Leisure and Sport Management students from LMUSU as part of their degree course.

The teams were split into two groups of five and played ten minute matches, the top two from each group went through to the semi-finals.

Headingly Taps and Three Horse Shoes both progressed as winners of their groups, conceding no goals and qualifying in impressive style. Trio grabbed second place in group A with a narrow 2-1 win over Bar Mamba in their final group game and The Arc went through as runners-up in group B.

Torrential rain beat down as the semi-finals kicked off but the mood was still buoyant.

LMUSU striker Paul Gedman scored a hat-trick for Trio, but it was not enough to overcome a solid Three Horse Shoes team who went one better with a 4-3 win.

Extra time was needed to separate Headingly Taps and The Arc in the other semi-final. The score was 1-1 after the teams had played six minutes each way but Taps went on to score two goals a win a place in the

final after extra time.

The sun came out for the final and it shone favourably on Headingly Taps as they won a penalty during the first minute of the game and the Three Horse Shoes were unable to come back from the early set back.

The game was spirited and tempers occasionally frayed, but the Taps eventually triumphed 3-0.

The players, organisers and spectators then all headed down to The Arc for the presentation of trophies to the winners and a cheque to NSPCC, and of course a few drinks to celebrate the success of the event.

Organiser and LMUSU player, Adam Wells, was pleased with how smoothly the event had taken place.

He said: "It's good to see all the students and bars coming together to support local charities and do something worthwhile."



UP IN THE AIR: But the success of the tournament was certain

# Super, super league

As the super league reaches the half way point, Arindam Rej looks at who are the title contenders and which team could be facing relegation



NOT A PRAITE: Karl has been a good player for the Titans.

**T**hirteen is an unlucky number for some. But not if you are a rugby league fan. In the thirteen rounds of Super League that have taken place so far, spectators have been treated to some exhilarating rugby which has left the table intriguingly poised at both the top and bottom ends.

At the top, the race to finish in pole position is intriguing. After crushing Wigan in last year's Grand Final, it became clear that Bradford would take some stopping this time round and they currently lead the way.

But St Helens and Leeds are both hot on Bradford's heels. The Saints know a thing or two about match winning players. They thrive under pressure and after winning two out of three major trophies last season, they will be hungry to land the elusive Super League title.

In recent seasons, Leeds have never been short on quality but this season they have also shown real consistency making them serious title challengers and Ben Walker has filled the shoes of the seemingly irreplaceable Iestyn Harris with ease.

Wigan will also feel that the title is within their grasp despite having under-performed up to now. The Warriors should have gained a psychological boost from their Challenge cup success which finally laid to rest the ghosts of their last cup final appearance in 1998, to rest.

Their was a general consensus at the end of the timesheets that these teams made up the Big Four in Super League who were capable of major honours but, since then,

campaign, their comeback season in the top flight, and have kept up the good work to hang onto a place in the top six. The decision to increase the number of play-off places from five to six has been vindicated, emphatically in the first half of 2002. Now, rather than just the big four or five having an interest, nine teams are involved in the title race. The battle for that final sixth spot, currently occupied by Widnes, is fierce with London,

Castleford and Halifax all involved. Last season, these teams would be drifting aimlessly towards the end of the season but they now have it all to play for.

The remaining three teams are also set up for a thrilling finish to the season. The relegation dogfight between Wakefield, Warrington and Salford is probably even more exciting than the race for top spot and the race for the play-offs with the trio separated by just two points. To add to this, the points difference between Wakefield and Warrington is only five!

After their own losses, Super League 2002 has been fantastic. It won't be getting boring any time soon either.

## Spectators have been treated to some exhilarating rugby

Hull have threatened to expand this to a Big Five and are dark horses for the title. On their day, they can beat anyone and possess arguably the ultimate match winner in the form of Australian Jason Smith but inconsistency is still a major problem.

Hull have a rich rugby league tradition, so it would be good to see them doing well, and the same can be said of Widnes. The Vikings were not overawed at the start of this

## Rowers' hard work reaps rewards

← from back page

Following the Easter break the focus of training switched from endurance to high intensity shorter distance work in preparation for the regatta season.

This paid off well with the crew easily winning the York Spring Regatta, their first regatta, beating Sheffield Hallam University by a huge margin of over 6 lengths.

As a result of this performance the crew moved out of the Novice division and into the Senior 4 category.

The haul of silverware was further increased in the crews first race in the higher division, beating Oundle in the 600m Doncaster Sprint Regatta, winning by half a length in a close run race.

The Intermediate Men's VIII is: Kate Coutts (cox), Jon Sharpe (captain), Ewan Dinsdale, John Williams, Bruce Williams, Dave Kelly, James Clark, Ollie Shipman and Phil McGuigan with Alan Tordoir and Paul Swainson as substitute oarsmen.

# ROWED TO SUCCESS

## Rowing A Staff Reporter

**AFTER a hugely successful year of competitions, the LUU Boat Club's Intermediate Men's VIII is looking forward to next year to add to their already full trophy cabinet.**

The crew was formed at the beginning of the first term and persistence in training quickly yielded good results in the long distance winter "Head" races.

In their first race, the Doncaster Head, the crew came second - narrowly missing out on victory following an unavoidable blade clash with York University.

Another strong performance at the Yorkshire Head saw the

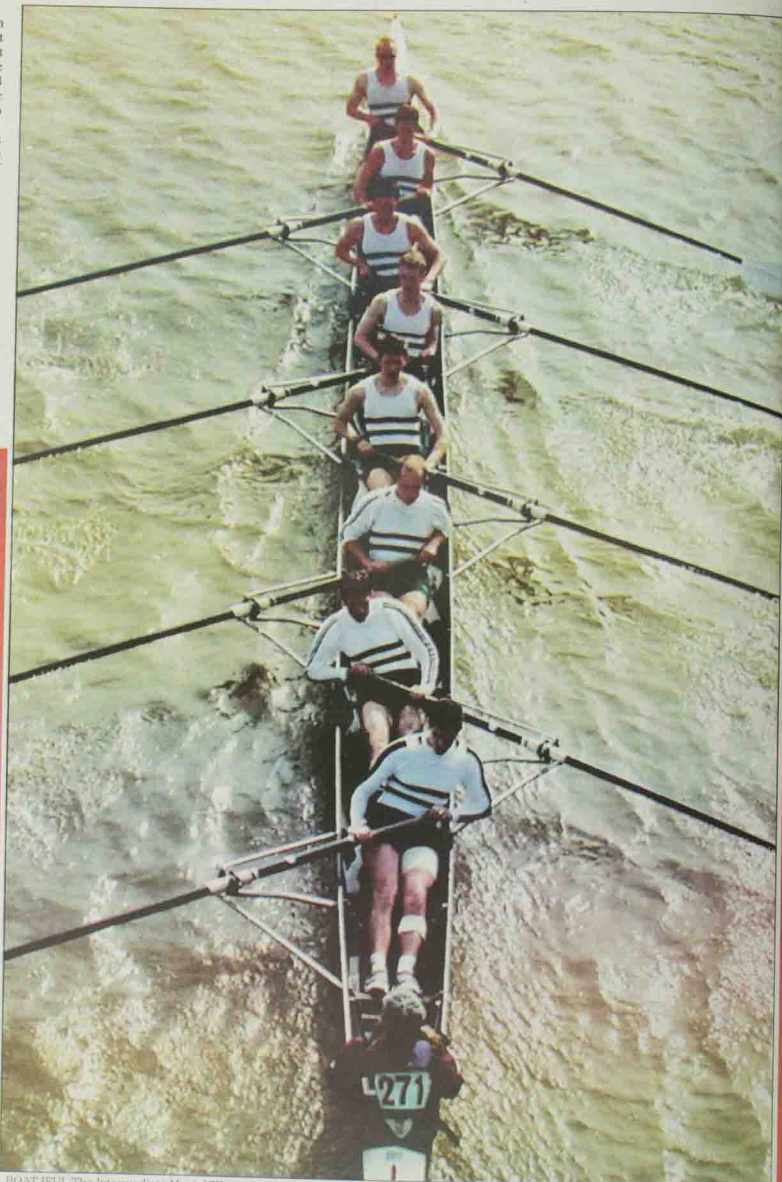
crew again placed second.

At the end of March the team travelled to London to take part in the most gruelling event on the rowing calendar - The Head of the River Race: a 4 1/4 mile marathon on the river Thames from Mortlake to Putney.

The event attracts competitors from all over the world and the standard of competition is very high with a total of 420 crews taking part. A tremendous performance by the crew saw them being placed 10th out of the 51 competitors in their Novice category, coming in 260th overall.

They finished with a time of 20 minutes and 18 seconds but admit to having some work to do to eclipse the event winning time of 17 minutes and 30 seconds set by Leander Boat Club - although their boat was being powered by Olympic and World champions Mathew Pinsent and James Cracknell.

continued on page 19 ▶



BOAT-IFUL: The Intermediate Men's VIII in action in London.

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