

STUDENT

Leeds Rag slams multi-million pound fraud

Fury over fake Rag mag con

Leeds Rag this week slammed criminals behind a multi-million pound nationwide 'Rag mag' fraud. Rag organisers, Trading Standards Officers and police are joining forces to

combat the fraudsters who are selling so-called charity mags and pocketing the profits.

Trading Standards Officers are clamping down on street sales of unauthorised magazines and last week carried out a raid on a printing works and a private address in Blackpool.

They discovered a "fake Rag" ring producing more than a hundred different magazines purporting to come from colleges and universities nationwide.

Myles Bremner, Leeds Rag Sabbatical Officer, said that bogus Rag mags were detrimental to the income Leeds Rag gave to charities.

And he outlined problems that Rag had experienced with fraudsters in the past:

By Helen Crossley

"We have come across people in Leeds purporting to sell magazines for us. The magazines weren't ours, we didn't know these people - it was something else completely.

"In some cases they didn't even have sealed tins but were sticking the money straight in their pockets. All you can do is alert the nearest police officer, but the sellers just move on."

He added: "Another time we sold some surplus copies of our magazine to what we thought was a recycling firm. Then we discovered them on sale with a different cover. Invariably the money

doesn't go to charity."

Last year Leeds Rag raised a record £62,000, four times higher than the previous year's total. More than 40 local and national charities benefited, including Barnardo's, Mencap, Oxfam, Imperial Cancer Research and the Royal National Institute for the Blind.

The fake mags, sometimes attributed to fabricated colleges, are believed to be sold wholesale by gang ring-leaders to unemployed people and vagrants for around 25p.

These are then sold in city centres to the public who are happy to pay £1 in the name of charity.

A spokesperson for the Charity Commissioners said: "This is a serious

problem. In some cases all the money is being kept for private purposes." He advised the public to ask to see the identity cards of collectors and to avoid giving to people without sealed collection boxes.

The National Association of Rags is currently working with police and Trading Standards Officers to gather information on the criminals and bring prosecutions.

In June 1990, *Leeds Student* exclusively reported that Rag mag printers were misleading advertisers by selling them advertising space in the *Leeds Rag News* which never materialised. Advertisers reported being invoiced for advertisements that never appeared.



Sponsored head shave raises more than £700 for Bosnian refugees



Hair today, gone tomorrow: Leeds University student Dave Jarman doing his bit for charity. Full story, page 2

Pics: Richard Fletcher

Forged sports passes in circulation at LMUSU: full story, page 3



DIGEST

NEWS 2,3,4,5
COMMENT 6,7
ARTS 8,9
MUSIC 10,11
FOCUS 12,13
CULTURE 14
BOOKS 15
CLASS/JAZZ 16
THE GUIDE .. 17-21
CLASSIFIEDS ... 22
SPORT 24

POLICY

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Campus safety scare

Fears about the personal safety of students and staff at Leeds University have prompted an evaluation of current security measures, which were found to be severely lacking.

A report into security practices gives particular emphasis to the safety of students in university residences and suggests the establishment of a "security 'out-station' in the Grosvenor Road/Cumberland Road area, where a significant number of students live".

The measures would be aimed at preventing a recurrence of the recent spate of violent incidents at St Marks Flats, where students were targeted in a series of physical attacks. In the most serious, the guest of a student

By Helen Crossley

had a bottle smashed in his face by a gang of youths.

Residents at St Marks criticised the university for lax security at the time. Resident Damian Gilhaney said: "The site office doesn't want to know and Leeds University Security can't do anything."

The Working Group on Personal Security, established to tackle the problem of security on campus, has drawn up a list of short-term and medium-term measures.

Short-term proposals include the establishment of formal university policy statements with regard to staff and students and their possessions on campus,

students in university residences, and students in private accommodation.

The report also advocates the provision of self-defence classes for members of staff - like those currently available to students - and the issue of personal attack alarms to staff who are considered potentially at risk because of their working hours.

Medium-term measures, awaiting a detailed cost-benefit analysis and subject to detailed scrutiny, include the appointment of a Director of Security to coordinate the new security plan, and the expansion of personnel to incorporate two dog handlers, plus dogs, high profile security vehicles and intruder alarms and electronic locks.

Afro style steels the show



The Afro-Caribbean Fashion Show in full swing

The African and Caribbean Society held its annual cultural day at Leeds University Union last week.

The sponsored event was one of the biggest to take place at LUU this year, attracting more than 300 people from the

By Akin Ojumu

University and beyond. The highlights in the Riley Smith Hall included a steel band, a fashion show and, topping the bill, Dade Krama's African

Cultural Troupe.

Society President Eddie Annafi stressed the importance of last Saturday's event: "It is the one day of the year when students of African and West Indian origin get to celebrate the positive aspects of their culture."

Vicious attack in pub

A student claims he was viciously attacked by a stranger in the Faversham Pub in an incident last week. And he has slammed the pub's bouncers for allowing his attacker to escape.

The Leeds University second year Chemistry and Management student, who wishes to remain anonymous, says he was assaulted when having a drink with friends in the pub last weekend.

"This bloke came up and punched me in the face," he said. "I'd never seen him before in my life. He gave me a split lip and a cut on the inside

By Nicola Woolcock

of my mouth. It was totally unexpected - I was just having a quiet night out. I haven't got a clue why he did it."

He continued: "Members of Security came running up and grabbed both of us. My friends explained what had happened. We wanted to report the incident to the police, so we told Security to hold on to the bloke and his friends. The next thing we knew, the bouncers had taken them outside and kicked them off the grounds of the

Faversham."

He added: "I can't believe that the Faversham Security let the man go. They're obviously more concerned with the reputation of their pub than the welfare of their customers."

"It's a real shame that it's got to the stage where you can't go for a quiet drink in a supposedly 'studenty' pub without something like this happening."

A spokesperson for the Faversham refused to comment, claiming the incident was still under investigation.

Going far

Seven lucky students are to receive a travel bursary of around £100 from Leeds University Union to help with expenses in travelling abroad on community or educational based trips, writes *Lucie Spurr*. Third year Medicine student Philippa Yard, one of the successful applicants from an initial entry of more than 30, will be spending three weeks in Bolivia helping to build a community centre. Alan Hill, currently doing an MA in Development Studies, is planning to spend a month doing reconstruction work in a small town on the border of Serbia and Croatia.

Disney Doc

Everyone knows that some universities hand out Mickey Mouse degrees, but Exeter seems to be proud to do so, writes *Tom Miles*. One of its postgraduate students will this summer receive a real Mickey Mouse PhD, having written a thesis on Walt Disney. Robin Allan, who likes to be known as 'Dr Disney', is a 59-year-old fan and was turned down by four higher education institutions before going to Exeter. His 282-page thesis is about Disney's influence on European cinema, from 1937 and Snow White to the late 1950s.

Leeds Student

Leeds Student's final issue for this academic year will be published in a fortnight, on Friday 24th June. The next News commissioning will take place in the LUU office at 1pm on Monday 20th June. Any new reporters are welcome.

Right to party

A giant game of Twister is the planned response of Leeds students to the Criminal Justice Bill, writes *Nicola Woolcock*. It will be one of the many games, stalls and exhibitions featured at a protest party in Hyde Park on Sunday 19th June.

The bizarre event plans to mix the silly with the serious. Everyone is welcome and the more people the better, say the organisers. However Leeds University students Ellie Clement and Katherine Muller, and Louise Brooks, Vice President Administration at Leeds Metropolitan University Students Union, intend there to be a message behind all the frivolity.

Clement, LUU Administration Secretary Elect, said: "We will be having an exhibition about the Criminal Justice Bill. We want to show how it will affect not only groups but also events. When it becomes law it will limit protesting, make squatting illegal, and give the police the power to break up unlicensed events of 100 people or more. We need to make people aware of this."

Anyone interested in helping as a steward or litter-picker can contact Katherine Muller through LUU Exec, or Louise Brooks at LMUSU.

Bank on Barclays

Barclays Bank is offering students a new package in an attempt to ease their financial worries, writes *Catherine Allen*. Students choosing to bank with Barclays will receive a cash gift of £15 and will be automatically entitled to a Barclays Connect Card.

But perhaps the most appealing aspect of the package is the interest-free overdraft facility for £400, which increases to £700 for final year students.

Mike McManus, Barclays Personal Sector Marketing Director, said: "The increased interest-free overdraft will be particularly helpful in the final year of study. This is a crucial period as students negotiate the pressures of final exams and the uncertainty of employment."

He added: "We want students not just for this term and next term but for the long term."

Industrious findings

Employers are urging the Government to pump more money into universities to boost the number of graduates available to industry, writes *Catherine Allen*.

The Confederation of British Industry believes the Government proposal to cut higher education places over the next two years and curb public sector borrowing would be a bad mistake. A major CBI report argues that the number of people graduating in the year 2000 should be 40 per cent, instead of the Government's proposed figure of 33 per cent.

CBI Education and Training Chairman Dominic Cadbury said: "Without increasing numbers of able and motivated individuals, UK business will be unable to compete with the world's best."

The CBI calculated that if a graduation level of 40 per cent was going to be reached, extra funding of £3 billion would be required.

Sponsored head shave

A sponsored head shave by five Leeds University students has raised more than £700 pounds for Bosnian refugees, writes *Peter Preston*.

David Jarman, Alex King, David Stanley and Mike Williamson all lost their hair in the name of charity. The money raised will be donated to 'The Medjugorje Appeal', a refugee relief agency which plans to send an aid convoy to Mostar.

Forged sports passes found

New sports passes are to be introduced after a spate of forgeries was discovered at Leeds Metropolitan University Students Union.

And police have arrested and cautioned the former captain of the union's Yacht Club, Richard Veitch, after union bosses called them in to investigate.

Veitch, who has never been a student at LMU, was

arrested after his fake sports card was confiscated.

Veitch started up the Yacht Club earlier this year, claiming that he was a student at the university. The club, which has around 12 members, was given a grant of over £1,000 and raised more than £400 in sponsorship from the university.

However, the students union only discovered last week that Veitch was not in fact a student.

By Richard Fletcher

"He came up to register as a minibus driver," explained a spokesperson for LMUSU. "The Union Secretary realised immediately that his pass was a fake. The number was completely wrong and the lamination was too thick."

"When the Secretary informed him that it was a

fake, and attempted to confiscate it, he tried to snatch it from her. Mr Veitch was restrained before he ran off," she added.

Since the incident, staff have been checking cards thoroughly, and a further three fakes have been discovered.

And a union source has suggested that this may only be the tip of the iceberg. If the crackdown had been earlier in

the year, the source claimed that the number of fake cards would have been in triple figures.

The union issues more than 6,000 sports cards and, in an attempt to crack down on fraud, next year's cards will include a gold strip, making it impossible to scan or colour photocopy them.

Leeds Student was unable to contact Richard Veitch for a comment.



Richard Veitch

Workaholics anonymous

By Lucie Spurr

'Thatcher's children' are more interested in the price of books than beer, a national survey has revealed.

The survey, carried out by NOP for British Telecom, found that around a third of the 1,000 students quizzed claimed textbooks were a priority as far as their budgets are concerned.

Only 13 per cent of the boring students rated the price of beer as most important, compared with a similar survey in the 1960s in which beer was well out in front.

The survey also revealed, quite remarkably, that cigarettes were seen as being least important, lagging behind clothes and heating bills.

First year Politics student Chris Davey expressed some amazement at the findings of the survey. "I can't believe in these stressful times that people aren't constantly thinking of stopping for a fag break," he said.

Twelve per cent of the 1,000 students polled said keeping in touch with their family and friends by telephone was the most important thing for value for money.

Clothes were rated as the fourth most important in the survey and heating bills were fifth.

Cock-up nearly spoils the party

An administrative hiccup by Leeds University Union's Administration Secretary, Chris Westwood, stalled the trip down to London for the Anti-Nazi League Carnival a week last Saturday, and could have left coach loads of students without any means of transport, writes Helen Crossley.

As four coaches were loaded up with students at the Parkinson Steps at 7am, the drivers refused to budge until they had been paid for. Ann Brown, a member of the Socialist Worker Student Society, was left to cough up £550 from her own bank account in order to get the coaches off in time to reach London for the beginning of the march.

Brown said: "One of the drivers said he couldn't go anywhere until he had got the cheque, which is understandable. Fifty people on the coaches had paid for their tickets so someone had to pay it."

Joanna Snowden, a Leeds University first year student who travelled down on one of the 7am coaches, said: "I would have been pretty pissed off if we hadn't have been able to go, especially as I had

to get up at 5.30am so I could get here from Bodington."

Westwood described the situation as a "breakdown in communications" and explained that at the time the coaches were due to depart, the cheque was pinned on the wall behind his desk in the closed LUU building.

He said: "The original arrangement was that Elliot Reuben would take the cheque, but someone changed this without telling me and Elliot went down on the 9am coach. On the Monday morning the coach company gave back the cheque from Ann Brown and we gave them the one from Exec."

Leeds sent more than six coaches down to the event, four leaving at 7am and two more following at 9am. The march and carnival were hailed as a great success with more than 150,000 people attending.

Victoria Teppin, a Leeds University first year student, said: "I was surprised at the different types of people who were there. There were families with young children, older people, but predominantly young people." And Brown enjoyed the event, despite being out of pocket. She said: "There was a great atmosphere and the bands were brilliant."



It wasn't only the entertainers who were breathing fire after an administrative cock-up nearly left carnival-goers in Leeds
Pic: Ed Crispin

Computer close-down

By Susie Blamire

The degree success of up to 50 finalists at Leeds Metropolitan University is being jeopardised by a departmental decision which will restrict computer access. The Faculty of Information and Engineering Systems has informed students that, for the next few weeks, computer labs will be closed every day except Friday while staff are trained on the Microsoft office system.

But some finalists taking courses in Computer Aided Design and Advanced Manufacturing Technology have yet to finish their assignments, and the software needed is only available in the labs which are being closed to students. This move will leave some students with only one full day in which to complete final year projects.

Bob Baxter, the course leader, accepted that the decision was causing problems, but said that students leaving work so late were "a bit short-sighted". After consultation with students, he has arranged for the labs to be open on two evenings and said that any students in "real difficulties" would be treated sympathetically.

A final year student of the department said: "After all the cock-ups, this has to be the worst."

Beat burglars this summer

Leeds students should take all their possessions home over the summer to minimise burglary risks, a police spokesman warned this week.

Although crime in Leeds 6 seems to have dropped quite dramatically recently, Crime Prevention Officer Andy Johnston warned the student population: "I wouldn't hold your breath."

He described the Hyde Park area as "busy as far as burglaries go". There are about 900 break-ins each year in Johnston's patch in LS6. He estimates at least 60 per cent of the burglaries are in student properties.

By Tom Miles

Thieves definitely target student houses, and no house is immune, even if it is unoccupied and empty. It's very difficult to advertise that a house is empty, and even if there's nothing to steal, a break-in will still damage doors and windows.

Other advice to students is to try to lock their things away if they are away for the summer, and to ask the landlord to spend summer rent payments on security improvements. Johnston urges

students to lock the door to their room - "it's your door, you lock it!" he said punchily.

Operation Albert, a police-backed initiative to curb crime in student areas has fallen through, resulting in "absolutely no feedback whatsoever".

The police urge students to get in touch with Crimestoppers on 0800 555111 if they see anything suspicious. "Students have an idea of what's going on in their area," says Johnston, "and a totally anonymous, freephone call can earn you quite a lot of money."

Chained to Third World debts

A Leeds University student disrupted an important bank meeting this week by handcuffing herself to the Chief Executive's chair.

The protest, staged by Lloyds and Midland Boycott (LAMB), disrupted the annual shareholders' meeting of HSBC Holdings, the parent company of Midland Bank.

The protest erupted when Sir William Purves, the Chairman, said that he had refused some loans to Third World countries because they could damage the environment. One of the LAMB protesters claimed that Midland was implicated in the high

By Toby Wakely

number of deaths in less developed countries because it refuses to wipe out those nations' debts.

In the commotion that followed, one of the protestors handcuffed herself to the chair of Keith Whitson, Chief Executive of HSBC. The second year student, who wishes to remain anonymous, described her ordeal: "As I handcuffed myself to the chair using thumb-cuffs, three security guards and Whitson himself tried to pull my thumbs out, causing deep gashes

to my knuckles. I have reported them all to the police for assault."

She continued: "In order to remove the thumb-cuffs I admitted to them that the keys were in my bra and a woman security officer was called to remove them."

"I was shocked at the behaviour of the security guards, especially since the bank has admitted it was expecting the protest. They know we are non-violent."

The student is considering bringing a private prosecution against Whitson, in order to highlight his forceful action.

OFF CAMPUS



For better or worse?

Newly-weds Matthew and Mandy Turpin split up after just two hours of married life. Mandy dumped him after he had an amazing pub brawl with her father in front of guests. She took one look at injured dad Mick Falkingham, turned to Matthew, and wept: "It's all over." Mandy's mum and the best man were also involved in the punch-up.

Rally good Lada

Taxi driver Alan Hinton entered a rally in a Lada with 265,000 miles on the clock just for a joke... and won. The Russian-built jalopy finished the 70-mile course 10 minutes ahead of powerful cars like Audi 80s and Ford Mondeo's. Alan said: "I've not touched the engine and never thought we had a chance. We went round praying the car would hold together. I nearly fainted when we won." He bought the 1300cc saloon C-reg banger for £200.

Silly Old Git

A grandad sat watching TV unaware that his house was under siege from police marksmen, an armoured van and a helicopter. The five-hour operation, involving 35 officers, was launched after police were told Bob Miller, 72, waved an airgun at a neighbour.

The drama began after a neighbour confronted Miller, formerly of the RAF, at his home in Milton Keynes to complain about him frightening children away with the gun. Miller was later quizzed, then released on police bail.

Jobsworth

Workmen hired to fill a 5ft hole in the road left without lifting a shovel, saying they were only "shallow hole fillers". Two weeks later another team half-filled the Gas Board hole in Eccleshall, Staffordshire, and put an iron lid back on. The first team then finished the job but left the half-ton lid in the road. A spokesman for the workmen's firm, Amec Utilities, said: "One team fills in a deep hole with limestone, then a surface team finishes it off."

A big stiffy

An American surgeon who specialises in increasing the manhood of British men has been banned from performing operations in the USA. Dr Ricardo Samitier charges £1,800 for the op in which fat from the body is injected into the penis. However, he could have enjoyed his last operation for a while - he has been suspended after one of his patients in the USA died.

Compiled by Stuart Higgins

Student loan co expenses row

A secret investigation into the Student Loans Company has called for a tightening of procedures, after allegations that senior executives incurred excessive expenses.

In just one year more than £900 was spent on boardroom whisky and cigars, £470 on a cricket match, and more than £1,000 on meals, concerts, outings and gifts.

The documents, leaked to *Scotland on Sunday*, also show that "claims have been submitted without receipts, petty cash books inadequately

completed, and that thousands of pounds have been spent on entertainment."

In one instance a £149.95 dinner for five on New Year's Day 1992 was claimed. The date on the bill submitted was changed from January 1 to January 11.

These and other allegations were brought to the attention of the Department for Education and the Commons Public Accounts Committee by a series of anonymous letters in 1992.

Both launched secret investigations, the results of

By Richard Fletcher

which were leaked to *Scotland on Sunday*.

The Department for Education's internal audit criticised senior managers' expenses and asked the company to tighten procedures. It dismissed suggestions of corruption.

The Public Accounts Committee, despite asking the loan company a series of questions about the allegations, has never referred to them in public. In a letter to

the committee's chairman, the then Permanent Secretary at the Education Department, Sir Geoffrey Holland, said publicity would be damaging.

Labour MPs are now demanding an inquiry into the running of the company.

John McFall MP, Labour's spokesman for Scottish Education, said he would be demanding a re-examination of the company's finance.

The company's Chief Executive, Ronald Harrison, admitted that the date on the New Year's dinner bill had been changed, but said he had



Ron Harrison, Chief Executive

no idea how it happened. He declined to comment further.

• Leader, page 7

LUU porters put Hamer in his place



The Kings of Leeds University Union... Derek, Eric Mc (honourary life porter), Jack, Eric Artis and Tony

Plc: Richard Fletcher

The most unpopular man on campus, *Leeds Student* columnist Rupert Hamer, finally got his just deserts this week... courtesy of Leeds University Union porters, writes Piers Morgan.

Hamer incensed the porters early this year after describing Yorkshiremen as "grim, sulken, bitter and

envious" in one of his notorious columns. However when he lost his LUU and National Union of Journalists card it was returned to the porters at LUU, who swiftly took revenge on Hamer.

"Before they would give me my cards back they made me sign a declaration," said Hamer.

Hamer, unwilling to pay £15 for a new union card, duly signed the declaration which stated:

"I, Rupert Hamer, being of unsound mind, do hereby declare that I am not a fit person to offer my opinion regarding Yorkshire people; furthermore the union porters are akin to saints. Yours unworthy, Rupert

Hamer."

Eric Artis, LUU porter, said: "We don't mind what else he says, but when he starts slagging off Yorkshire folk we draw the line."

"He took it in good humour, but then he only writes his column to get people going. That's alright as long as he leaves the Tykes alone."

League divisions on both sides of the table

The University League Tables, compiled by *The Times*, have been given a mixed reception by both universities in Leeds, writes Helen Crossley.

And for the second year running Leeds Metropolitan University refused to cooperate with the survey.

The figures concerning the LMU were taken from public sources because the university refused the invitation to verify them. Malcolm Christie, Head of Corporate Planning at LMU, has urged people not to place too much significance on the league tables.

"We don't take the league tables very seriously and they

are not particularly helpful to anyone," he said.

A spokesperson for Leeds University also criticised the tables for failing to compare like with like. She urged prospective students and their families to consult prospectuses and departmental brochures, describing the tables as "the last thing they should look at".

She added: "The Committee of Vice Chancellors and Principals recommends that institutions should cooperate with *The Times* in the compilation of the tables. We confirm the figures they produce which would be printed with or without our verification."

An article in *The Times Higher Education Supplement* defended the publication of the tables, claiming that they are important in the promotion of "transparency, openness and public accountability".

The controversial league tables form part of a bid to increase access to objective information about universities.

The article advocated annual university reports which would contain information such as the salaries of vice chancellors and staff, expenditure levels in key areas, completion rates and performance indicators. At present annual reports are criticised for being too subjective.

Leeds' ratings in the University League Tables

	Leeds University	LMU
Completion rate	- 95% (8th place)	85% (73rd)
Employment	- 48% (51st)	75% (4th)
Unemployment	- 16% (83rd)	10% (25th)
Overseas students	- 15% (31st)	5% (81st)
First class hon	- 8% (41st)	7% (52nd)
Entry requirements	- 24 points (10th)	18 (59th)
Library spending	- £290 (25th)	£210 (65th)

Employment: Graduates in permanent work after 6 months
Unemployment: Graduates without work after 6 months
Overseas: Proportion of international students
Entry: Average A level points on entry in 1992
Library: Spending per student on books and staff in 1991/92

Total number of universities listed: 97

Leeds University Union Security deny attacking student 'Union Security broke my leg'

A third year student will have to sit his final exams in plaster after being beaten up by Union Security staff, it was claimed this week.

Matthew Postlethwaite claims members of Security laughed as he lay at the bottom of Leeds University Union steps with a broken leg.

But staff have denied the assault, saying he was drunk and hit a member of Security three times before falling down the steps.

The 21-year-old Politics student was taken to Leeds Infirmary after the incident and was operated on the next day.

Now he says he is considering taking legal action over the extra stress the injury has caused just weeks away from his finals.

He said: "I couldn't believe it. They were pushing me out of the union and then before I knew it a whole group of them set upon me and threw me down the steps.

"It's disgusting. My leg will have to be in plaster for 12 weeks and it is definitely going to cause problems with my finals.

"They were laughing at me as I lay in agony, and I had to get a taxi to hospital -

By Rupert Hamer

they didn't even call an ambulance for me."

Postlethwaite has had to move into Charles Morris Hall because of his injury, at an extra cost of £60 a week.

"I'm already in debt and this extra money is putting me under a lot of financial pressure," he said.

Witness Louisa Evans, also a third year Politics student, said: "It was outrageous. They were being very aggressive and pushing him about. I

thought Union Security staff were there to diffuse situations, not create them."

However an investigation by LUU has concluded that there was no wrongdoing by union security.

A spokesperson for LUU said: "We take all allegations of this nature seriously and we have investigated this incident thoroughly. There is still some clarification needed on some of the statements. However at this stage we have found no evidence of wrongdoing by LUU staff.

"The student in question was witnessed hitting members of Security,

both inside and outside the union. The statements we have suggest he was drunk and abusive, and was not thrown off the steps but in fact staggered backwards after being released whilst continuing to shout abuse.

"Since the gap between being released and his falling backwards was apparently two to three seconds, it is difficult to suggest that this was the fault of LUU staff. It should be noted that, as yet, not one statement has said that he was thrown."

The spokesperson appealed for any witnesses to come forward.

Student attacked in LS6

A student was viciously attacked by a group of skinheads last Saturday, writes Richard Fletcher.

The Leeds University first year student was attacked by the group as he used a phone box on Clarendon Road, Leeds 6.

The group of skinheads attacked the student after asking if he 'knew any Nazis'.

The group, who were armed with bricks, bottles, pool cues

and sticks, attacked the student, and then chased him down the street. They then kicked him to the ground.

The student, who required hospital treatment, has returned home. There was no motive for the totally unprovoked attack, which police are investigating.

The student claims that the police told him, 'there is little chance of catching his attackers.'

Students told to seek advice on benefits

A small number of continuing students will be able to claim supplementary benefit this summer, writes Richard Fletcher.

Bill Howe, Student Advice coordinator at Leeds Metropolitan University Students Union, said: "Although the majority of students are unable to claim, lone parents, over 60s and students with disabilities are eligible.

"HND students re-enrolling

for the final year of a degree, and finalists going on to do a PGCE or a postgraduate course are also eligible, as they are deemed to be between courses," he said.

However the news is not so bright for full-time students who have abandoned or been dismissed from their course, and who plan to study part-time next year. "I can't stress how important it is for these students to get independent advice before

making a claim," said Howe.

Howe also stressed that finalist students are able to sign on from the day that they finish their course.

"Finalist students who have not yet found work should pick up 'How to sign on', a leaflet available from either the Student Advice office in the students union or the student office in the LMU building," said Bill.

Bill also urged continuing students, who have taken out a

student loan, to inform the company of their change of address.

"From next year the Student Loan Company will be offering fast-track schemes to students who already have a loan. The company will be sending out these forms at the start of the academic year," he said.

The Student Advice Office at LMU is open throughout the summer, apart from the occasional day of staff training

Raising the profile of LMU



Leeds Business School hosted a prestigious event recently when Keith Henshall, President Elect of the Institute of Public Relations, came to talk to final year PR students and view samples of work produced throughout the degree course. He was presented with a pen and information pack by Andy Norman and Julie Cooper, both studying BA Honours in Public Relations Studies.

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Bouncers are the kind of people Hitler hired to exterminate the Jews

I am a firm believer in equal rights. Regardless of class, age, sex, race, dress sense, everyone should have their fair slice of the great capitalist chocolate fudge cake.

That is, everyone apart from a particular form of low life. And I'm not talking about old people or born again Christians. I'm talking about bouncers - or doormen if you want to be polite. But then again I don't.

I must admit bouncers do have a tough time of it. Imagine standing around from 7pm to 2am with the arduous job of... erm... well... er standing around.

And this is where the problems start. Because standing around looking tough just isn't quite the same as standing around being tough. So sooner or later you know someone is going to cop it and get a good pounding.

After all, if you base your whole identity around being

Rupert Hamer on Friday



stronger than other people, sooner or later you will want to prove it.

And what better way than to nail some poor drunken bastard who can hardly move,

let alone throw a punch.

Bouncers are the kind of people Hitler hired to exterminate the Jews. They are too brainless to do anything other than enjoy harming

people, and their stupidity gives them that blind ignorance to carry out acts of brutality.

But there is also a sexual element to it. There is strong medical evidence that many of these toughs are unable to get erections. And what could be more aggravating and humiliating than this.

"I can't get it up," they shout, before kicking some poor unfortunate in the head.

"It's just a shrivelled up bit of skin," they wail, before

breaking your jaw.

Recently there have been moves to change bouncer's image from the traditional heavy, punch-throwing moron to the caring, loveable, bumbling old hunk who wants nothing more than to help youngsters to keep out of trouble.

Bollox. It would be easy to change their image. Just start employing human beings to keep clubs in order, not animals.

THE DIARY



Mark Walton, Financial Affairs Secretary Elect at LUU, is desperate to improve his image within the union and prove - contrary to rumours - that he will be an effective and responsible executive officer. *The Diary* was therefore amused to receive this photo, taken recently in the union. When confronted with the photo, Mark claimed that he was on his way to a fancy dress party. *The Diary* is not convinced.

The Diary was intrigued to discover that Richard Malach, Societies Sec at LUU, had a couple of packets of King Size Rizla papers in his desk. 'More than my job's worth' Malach doesn't even smoke, so what possible use could he have for King Size Rizlas? Whilst on the subject, *The Diary* has been swamped by stories of Malach's cock ups - mainly from unnamed members of Exec, who claim: 'He has a unique Midas touch. Everything he touches crumbles.' According to the rumours, Malach has allegedly printed nearly 1,000 leaflets that no one could read, lost a box of tools, and promised Network extra money - only to be told later that there was no money left for societies. LUU societies safe in his hands? - *The Diary* thinks not.

The Diary was amused by the recent report in *Leeds Student* claiming that Liz Rouse, Wimmin's Officer at LUU, had appointed herself and Rebecca Ryan as delegates for the NUS Women's Conference. So not only is there no election - as there should have been - but Liz also appoints her partner as the other delegate. Although Rebecca would have been a strong candidate - she's a popular member of Exec and an active member of LGB - with no election we will never know.

Whilst on the subject of wimmin, Debbie Jones, LUU Wimmin's Officer Elect, will be one of the few Wimmin's Officers not to have been a member of the Wimmin's Affairs Committee - a powerful political clique that rarely advertises its meetings, includes former students among its membership and holds enormous power within LUU. *The Diary* understands that certain union officers are now taking bets on how long before Debbie gets a "friendly" visit from a certain member of WAC hoping to convert her. Any normal students who wish to attend a WAC meeting should speak to Liz Rouse, who we are sure will be very helpful..... Not.

To Leeds University Union, where a regular *Diary* informant spots members of management and executive officers twiddling their thumbs. Apparently the annual budget meeting - one of the most important meetings of the year - was due to start. Unfortunately John Rose, General Sec, hadn't arrived to chair the meeting, and they were unable to start. Eventually the meeting was cancelled. John finally showed his face after lunch, his excusehe had been in Sheffield with his girlfriend.

Illogical and irrational nonsense

Dear Editor,
I would like to reply to Ms Amelia's nonsense, Beyond Naffees: the Real India?! (29 April). Amelia Hill teaches the men of India a lesson in Women's Lib: nonsense.

What happened to Ms Hill was unfortunate. But to say that such a thing could only happen in India is erroneous. It could have happened in

Leeds, London, or Los Angeles.

One of my German friends once told me that during a party at Beckett Park campus of Leeds Metropolitan University, a girl came up to his friend and caught his groin.

So if I follow the logic of our award winning travel writer, Ms Amelia Hill, I should conclude that all British

women behave in such a despicable fashion.

That would be wrong. So too her assertion that all men behave like 'X' in Alley is wrong. As she herself acknowledges when she writes:

"... my victim grabbed the man beside him, shouting that was meant for you... and gave the true villain a lecture on respect."

And her title that this is the real India is misleading and denigrating to 900 million people.

I hope she stops wasting her gift of writing on writing nonsense based on irrational and illogical reasoning.

Yours faithfully,
Yanamandra Ramachandra
Madras (MA) Leeds (MA)

Tetley bitter: the arguments get personal

John Rose and Tetley bitter - the real story?

Dear Editor,
Last week's front page "Last orders for Tetley" quoted John Rose as saying "A whole generation of Leeds students will be unable to savour a pint of Tetley in the Old Bar".

I find that quite ironic. I went to the NUS Services Conference over Easter where the now infamous decision to move from four breweries to three was made.

Before we went to Cardiff we consulted our services manager

who told us that we should vote for four breweries to give us a choice in which to pick three.

Everyone agreed - me, the Administration Secretary, the Financial Affairs Secretary Elect, and the General Secretary.

When we got there the three of us ended up having two votes on the same subject. The first vote for three breweries (which we did vote against - hurrah!) won by only a narrow majority. I actually thought we had NUS Services on

the rails. The second vote was an utter shame.

The Administration Secretary and I both went to vote against three breweries as advised. The General Secretary (John "out of order" Rose) and the Financial Affairs Secretary Elect wanted to vote FOR three breweries!

So LUU, the biggest outlet of beer in the country, had to abstain!

Now, all that happened a long time ago. I let bygones be bygones as we are all entitled to our own

opinions however ill-advised.

But to see Mr Rose describing the loss of Tetley in which he played a major part as "out of order" grinds on my nerves. I feel annoyed at seeing him portrayed in the local papers as some hero of Tetley and its bitter. I suspect others will feel the same.

Yours,
Ceri Nursaw
Welfare Secretary, LUU

Who Gives a XXXX About Tetley's?

Dear Editor,
Yet again *Leeds Student* reveals its penchant for generalisation. I refer, of course, to the 'Unions to lose Tetley' story which graced the front page last week. As you correctly reported, both Tetley's and Castlemaine XXXX have been shown the door by the NUS. Yet your tome only chose to lament the demise of "a pint of Tetley's."

Surprising as it may seem, not all Leeds students enjoy drinking scummy Yorkshire garbage piped directly from

Beeston's sewers during their night out. I, for one, have never bought Tetley in the Union, and do not care if such putrid smelling vomitoria is dumped in deep space.

But, alas, *Leeds Student* does not care for the hundreds of lager drinkers amongst us who have to suffer horrendous homophobic abuse when we ask for a pint of XXXX in the Old Bar. How about some equality in your 'Save our Beer' campaign?

Yours sincerely,
Martin Brandon

Dear Editor
I refer to your front page on the discontinuation of Tetley bitter. Tetley bitter is famous not just in Leeds, but worldwide. By withdrawing it from students unions you are effectively restricting many punters the choice of traditional and worthwhile bitter.

Boddington's can hardly be

seen as a proper bitter - it more closely resembles a sweet lager!

The action is typical of NUS who think that they know everything they need to know. I would like to meet one of those people responsible for these new changes to see if they have any traditional values at all!

Yours sincerely,
A. Lambert

Tetley bitter: who cares?

Dear Editor
I am writing to you regarding the rather silly and harmful front page in the last issue of *Leeds Student*. Was it really so necessary to give such priority of space to the withdrawal of Tetley beer from students union bars?

The front page story was clearly not as important to students as the centre piece on "Degrees of Poverty", which concentrated on real issues. Giving such eminence to missing beer was really silly. I say the

piece was harmful because it merely confirms the views that students are silly rich, young folk who care more for beer than books.

At this politically sensitive time students need to show where their priorities lie in order to deserve the public's support for students' claim to the right of generous and essential state grants.

Stephen Hart
President
Park Lane, NUS

The Editor
Leeds Student
Leeds University Union
PO Box 157
Leeds LS1 1UH

Letters should be addressed to the Editor and clearly marked for publication. The Editor reserves the right to edit letters. The deadline for letters is the Tuesday preceding publication.

Student loan gravy train: it's time for an inquiry

The allegations of excessive expense claims by senior executives at the Student Loan Company are sickening.

At a time when former students have been struggling to pay back ever increasing debts, the board of the loans company have consumed £900 worth of cigars and whisky, spent £470 on a cricket match and more than £1,000 on meals,

concert outings and gifts.

The Chief Executive, Ron Harrison, has admitted that in one of the most appalling instances a £149.95 dinner for five on new year's day was claimed. The date on the bill was changed from January 1 to January 11.

We can only assume that there is either a simple explanation - although Harrison doesn't have one - or a member of senior management is fiddling his or

LEEDS STUDENT

her expenses.

Two separate government departments have known about these allegations since 1992 - both investigated them in secret, never making their findings public.

In fact attempts were made

to cover up the allegations by a civil servant, who persuaded an MP not to raise them in public, claiming the publicity would be damaging.

Of course the allegations would be damaging: whilst students were struggling to

repay loans, managers were living it up on expenses. The whole affair is a disgrace.

In order to regain any respectability, Harrison needs to ensure that the money claimed for the new year's day meal is paid back by the guilty executive - with interest at the student loan rate added.

Secondly, the allegations have to be investigated in public. Had it not been for the investigation by journalists at

Scotland on Sunday, these appalling revelations would have never been made public.

Ron Harrison has refused to comment to the press.

It's about time the Public Accounts Committee - which has known about the allegations since 1992 - called him to account and made him answer some difficult questions... in public.

House hunting: no need to panic

Unipol's House Hunting Checklist

Furniture

- Has the house got enough furniture for the occupants?
- Is there sufficient space in the kitchen to store and prepare food?
- Is any of the existing furniture the property of existing tenants?
- Is all the furniture in good condition?

Gas and Electricity

- Is the heating in the house adequate?
- Do the gas/electric fires work?
- If you leave an electric fire on for 10 minutes, does the plug get very hot - indicating dangerous wiring?
- Does the cooker work?
- If it is a gas cooker, does the thermostat work?
- Have you had your gas and electric meters read immediately after you have taken responsibility for the property?

Plumbing

- Does the plumbing work?
- Have you tried all the taps?
- Does the toilet flush and not leak?
- Is there any hot water and how do you pay for it?
- Are there any signs of pests (mouse droppings etc) in the house?

Security

- Is the house secure?
- Are all the external doors fitted with five bar mortice locks?
- Do all ground floor windows have security catches?
- Have you identified your own property by putting your postcode on your valuables?

Services

- What services is the owner providing for you, if any?
- Examples: window cleaning, gardening, lighting of commonly used areas, dustbin and refuse disposal

Money

- What are you paying for in your rent?
- How does it compare with other rents in the Rent Level Indicator Book?
- Have you paid a deposit? If so, what is it for?
- Have you got a receipt for what you have paid?
- Are you or the owner responsible for the water charges?

Agreements

- Do you know what your contract means?
- Have you talked to the previous occupants of the house and asked them if they have any comments that would help you?
- Have you got a copy of the contract that you have signed?

Landlord/Lady

- Have you checked the Landlord Index?
- Do you know your owner's name and address?

For a more comprehensive guide, pick up a leaflet from Unipol

SPOTLIGHT

As summer approaches it's time to find a house. Nicola Woolcock speaks to Unipol and student unions about finding the perfect student home

Students unions and Unipol have warned students to "not panic" when looking for a house this summer. And they have also urged students not to pay more than £35 per week in rent.

Despite rising student numbers in the city there is still expected to be a surplus of rooms, forcing landlords to freeze or even lower rents. According to Unipol statistics, there was surplus of more than 600 rooms last year.

A spokesperson for Unipol said: "If you decide not to rent a house before July 1st then the best time to look for accommodation is shortly before the first year Leeds Metropolitan University students begin looking, in the first week of August."

However Unipol warns that, although you will save on summer rent, looking for a house can cause problems. "You must be sure that the rest of the group will be able to get to Leeds at some point during that month - Unipol is open on Saturdays and Sundays during the summer."

The number of people who decide to share a house can affect the chances of a student getting his or her dream home. Having a group which is too small or too large can restrict the amount of accommodation available to that group. Unipol advises that "the best number can be anything between three and six. Anything

over six and you will be seriously limiting the choice of accommodation available to you. It would be worth considering splitting into two groups and looking for two houses in close proximity to each other."

Another important point to consider is which area to live in. The choice of district will affect chances of paying reasonable rent, being near shops and, unfortunately, having your house burgled. You're less likely to experience crime in Adel and Meanwood, but the distance from the universities can be a problem.

Woodhouse and Hyde Park are full of fellow students and within easy walking distance of the university and LMU's City Site, but the crime rate and insurance level of both is astronomical. Other possible student housing locations include Kirkstall, Burley, Meanwood and Harehills.

Once you have decided the area in which you want to live, it is best to visit Unipol. It is advisable to consult the 'Landlord Index', which contains information and students' opinions about owners and their properties, and the 'Rent Level Indicator Book', which gives a list of streets with the previous year's rent levels for the houses in the street.

The next move is to view houses which could be right for



Well maintained house in a desirable location?

Plc: Ed Crispin

you. Unipol provides a Guide to Housing Rights leaflet, and advises that students should draft a house-hunting checklist. This should include questions concerning furniture, gas and electricity, security, cleaning and repairs.

The Welfare Officer and Student Advice Office at both students unions in Leeds can give housing advice. They can help with the most important thing of all, the contract, if it is unclear in any way. This can cover issues

such as rights to repairs, what to do in an emergency, how to recover your property and how to deal with household bills.

Unipol's message is that there is no need to panic. "It is worth remembering that now the Private Rented Sector is controlled by 'market forces', students are the creators of demand and as such can affect the market to some extent. If everyone takes the first house they see, then rents will increase as owners play one group of students off against another."

Further

Unipol Student Homes
8-12 Fenton St,
Leeds, LS1 3EA
Tel: 430074

LUU Welfare Offices
First Floor, Union Building
9.30 am - 4.30 am
Tel: 314244 / 314245

LMUSU Student Advice
City Campus: 833116
Beckett Park: 832600

Advice

Two's company, guvnor

TWO

West Yorkshire Playhouse

Jim Cartwright made his debut riding on the crest of the success of *The Rise and Fall of Little Voice*, his first West End hit. Since then he has continued his success as a playwright, while also providing the pen behind many film and television productions. *Two*, another of Cartwright's jewels, is currently being given tremendous support by the West Yorkshire Playhouse.

The action is highly concentrated as we are immersed in the ambience of pub life that provides the only setting throughout the play. Yet this is where the minimalism ends. Living up to its name in a big way, this fascinating piece of naturalistic theatre stresses the duplicity of human feelings, behaviour and meaning. Philip Martin Brown carries the landlord role with unbelievable accuracy, his "keep a smile on your face" and "all that matters is that the punters keep punting" philosophy is skillfully and convincingly upheld.

Meanwhile, Cathy Denford portrays a wife that has wearied of masquerading happiness with poignancy and more than a trace of tragedy. Their constant Den and Angie-esque bickering is encompassed in an oxymoron of hilarity and deep disturbance, arousing in the audience, emotions not unlike that of inebriation - total escapism constantly plagued by a tragic sense of reality.

Old and young, disillusionment and hope are outstandingly juxtaposed in a succession of fantastic sketches which provide us with an insight into the lives of the people on the other side of bar. Both actors are chameleon-like in their agility.

The realism and pithy dialogue of Cartwright's theatre cannot fail to strike chords with its audience. The West Yorkshire Playhouse further compounds this absolute immersion in the drama by inviting you to take your drinks into the auditorium with you! It's a play that is nothing but a child of society, but it doesn't politicize, or even criticize, it merely mesmerises.

Sara Buys



Wall to Wall

City Art Gallery

If this show is anything it's flash, compelling and memorable. It encompasses the work of seven well established contemporary artists working straight onto the wall and so is also very telling of current ideas, focusing on issues of context, temporality and the use of text and language. No fear of pretty pictures here.

My favourite of the show has to be the Graham Gussin piece, which fills its wall space with the deep black-blue of biro ink, over which is painted a sound drawing. Joy Division fans will remember (with anguished torment of course!) something similar on the cover of *Unknown Pleasures*. Apart from the instantly visual grab of the work, it very effectively creates a tension in the attempt to articulate sound through a silent medium.

Downstairs, Craig Wood's drilled holes present a common theme in his work. Taking the obscure production codes from the base of aerosols, he has enlarged them to totemic proportions, presenting them as icons of modern life. The idea isn't striking, but the main problem with the work is its rather vague relation to the context and site, which should be clear in all the works, but often isn't. However, almost without exception the artists have made good use of the space, size and scope lent by working straight onto the wall surface.

Angela Bulloch's "Mud Slinger No.1" undoubtedly makes the best use of the opportunities. The walls and floor are splattered in dirt, creating a strange atmosphere in an environment so commonly chilling and sterile. The connotations of filth and, the machinery seemingly abandoned beside the work all work well in vastly altering the mood of the gallery space. Bulloch has 'addressed' the surface with glee - it is certainly one of the pieces which makes the show a great success.

Morgan Falconer

Volpone

Raven Theatre

Theatre Group deserve applause, if not for producing consistently successful productions, for their ambition. Few professional companies would relish the thought of performing Ben Jonson's vitriolic 'Volpone', never mind a group of actors on the verge of the summer exams. 'Volpone' is an entertaining but complicated comedy which might have benefited from some decent editing on the part of its author. Jonson is the literary equivalent of a taxidermist, stuffing his creations full of verbosity and wit, but never quite making his plays live. But in the hands of Theatre Group, Volpone certainly displayed some vital signs.

'Volpone' is a play about greed; for money, social position, and sex. Our eponymous hero - played to good comic effect by Rafael Bloom - amasses considerable fortune by pretending to be at death's door. The news attracts a bizarre collection of covetous miscreants bearing gifts, keen to worm their way into his affections and his considerable inheritance. Playing them all like a finely tuned violin is the treacherous Mosca, sharp, cunning and thoroughly bad news. And, as in any Renaissance comedy, things begin to go badly wrong. Volpone begins to lose control over the chain of events he has unleashed, while Mosca has some designs of his own ...

This production was notable, first, for some quite marvellous performances. As Mosca, Natalie Highwood was simply brilliant. 'Volpone' derives much of its flavour from Mosca's evil machinations, and Highwood brought him to life perfectly. The production simply could not fail with a performance of this calibre. Also of note was Jenny Page as Celia, wife of the covetous Corvino. In his lust for Volpone's wealth, Corvino tries to make Celia have sex with Volpone on the advice of the cunning Mosca, much to Celia's horror. Celia can often be a rather two-dimensional figure - the stock 'pure

woman' of Jacobean drama scarcely developed psychologically - but Page dramatised her pain and fear with unsettling profundity. Those scenes where Corvino physically assaults Celia in an effort to get her to succumb to his will were extremely painful to watch due to Page's performance, and introduced a productive tonal variety into the play. Credit must be given to all the cast, however; rarely did they struggle to get to grips with Jonson's bestiary of bathetic buffoons. Emma Cardy-Brown as Lady Would-Be was a particularly delightful example of what you can do with a part with a bit of imagination.

This is due to some smart directing on the part of Elle Gore and Sarah Heenan. Despite the rather over-long speeches which mark the play, the directors kept the stage busy at all times. They turned a difficult play into an enjoyable performance without ever approaching flippancy; and they remained true to its spirit while introducing some nice dramaturgical touches (although at times things were more Indiana Jones than Inigo Jones). Occasionally the stage could be a little cluttered, with much happening to distract attention, but this was a small blot on a lively landscape. More of the same, please.

John McLeod

Threepenny Opera

LMU Theatre

Bertolt Brecht and Kurt Weill's play *The Threepenny Opera* is billed in the programme as, 'The classic, biting satire and love story, set in a Soho underworld'. The play concerns several denizens of the underworld who tell the story of Macheath aka Mac the Knife, villain extraordinaire, who marries Polly Peachum, daughter of a self-styled racketeer. A criminal himself, Mr. Peachum ironically vows revenge on Mac, and hatches a plot to send him to the gallows. Ultimately, all is resolved in a rather bizarre, and ambiguous ending.

The action of the play takes place on

the day of Queen Elizabeth II's coronation, and although the programme states the play 'explores the interaction between the Underworld and the Establishment,' the context was the only connection I could make between the two. The play is supposed to reveal 'scandal worthy of a modern-day tabloid headline,' but again, I never figured out what exactly that was. Perhaps the fact that major parts of the play escaped me was due to my thick-headedness, but it could also be an inherent problem with the play and nobody's fault but the playwright's. However, not understanding some of the play was what made it good. The company's true success was how they brilliantly blurred the lines between fiction and reality. Because of the rough dress of the Soho group, one wasn't sure if in the beginning of the play, the people building the sets were actors, or regular workmen. Trying to second-guess the play's plot, as well as the actors, was almost all the fun.

Because the characters are eccentric, it was difficult for the actors not to give good performances. Standouts included Kat Hunt as Polly, who had by far the best voice of the company, and Richard Simpson as Mac the Knife, who did an excellent job of tempering Mac's evil persona with humour. Ben Roberts as Mr. Peachum and Daniel Hunt also turned in great performances.

As the final project of Park Lane College's Performing Arts students, the play was creatively designed (one never imagined just how effective cardboard and box springs could be!) and entertaining. The songs were great as well - with titles such as 'The Ballad of Sexual Dependency' and 'Tango for a Pimp', they were enough to make even the most jaded playgoer smile. The Threepenny Opera provided visual and mental food for thought. And as evidenced by the reviewer, one didn't have to be Einstein to digest it happily.

Nicole M. Campbell

The Old Gits

Grumpy Old Men

MGM Cinema

Jack Lemmon and Walter Matthau's first teaming in more than a decade (discounting their appearance in *JFK* which was something of a non-starter on the laughter front) is a disappointment, though admittedly, director Donald Petrie and first time scripter Mark Steven Johnson were never going to match the dizzy heights of *The Odd Couple* or *The Fortune Cookie*.

Obviously Don hadn't so much as glanced at his *Big Book Of Comedy*, or he'd have realised that the jokes are supposed to come during the picture, not after it. Unfortunately, the funniest thing in *Grumpy Old Men* is the reel of out-takes shown as the end credits roll. For the preceding hundred minutes or so, Lemmon and Matthau, whilst consistently watchable, are not exactly put through their comedy paces playing the eponymous duo; John and Max; who have been feuding childishly, ever since a boyhood argument over a girl. Their long and bitter rivalry is rekindled however when Ariel (a delightful Ann-Margaret) moves in across the street. Max and John suspend their war of pranks and insults to concentrate on vying for Ariel's attentions.



The main problem with the film (besides a lack of good jokes) is that Lemmon and Matthau, obviously enjoying themselves, fail to convince us that each bears a genuine grudge against the other. Beneath all the cries of "Moron" and "Putz" are simply two old rather old-fashioned chaps who don't know how to communicate, except by shoving rotten fish, water, and snow over the other's house, car and person. What this adds up to is a *Home Alone* style comedy which tries to switch

sickly, ten year-oldcuteness for seventy year-old poignancy; and fails.

You wouldn't watch a television show because of some funny foul-ups on Dennis Norden's 'It'll Be Alright On The Night', so why change your principles to see Matthau fluff his lines? Definitely for devotees of Messrs. Lemmon and Matthau only.

Matthew Goodman

Jerry Sadowitz and Logan Murray

City Varieties

An evening with Jerry Sadowitz (stand-up comedian and magician, enduringly remembered as "Ebenezer Goode" in the Shamen's video) and Logan Murray (stand-up comedian, "alternative poet" and virtual unknown) doesn't sound very promising. Once inside City Varieties, after seeing that the audience almost exclusively consists of male, Kevin Keegan perm coiffured, pint clutching punters, an evening of hell seemed to be in store.

But there was no cause for concern. Despite the unpromising setting, both Sadowitz and Murray are incredibly skilled performers, who had the beer swilling audience in hysterics from start to finish. The evening started with the divine Logan Murray and some of his poems (which, out of keeping with traditional "alternative poetry" were actually hysterically funny), then later bringing on Jerry Sadowitz for the first time.

Both individually and together, they were quite brilliant. Murray's stage persona is knowingly game-show-host clichéd and slick, whilst Sadowitz's no-nonsense and unpolished manner provides the perfect foil to the other's behaviour. Their show is fast-paced, and always varied, moving slickly from sketches into songs, via parodies, even managing to embrace some balloon animal sculpture along the way. The whole experience is periodically peppered with more of Logan Murray's stand-up and poetry, and, on the whole, quite

incredibly unique.

Their humour is dark and dangerous, ranging from the mildly offensive to the blatantly offensive, yet managing (just) to be tongue-in-cheek at all times. Although their material isn't always on the mark, they make up for it with dazzling execution, and refreshing originality. This is the first time that they've toured together for 8 years, and clearly they're enjoying themselves.

Sadowitz and Murray's show is best summed up by their hand-out: "...their work entails no premises, no punchlines, no linking devices, and no merit." It's sheer, brilliant, mindless entertainment.

Hannah S. Lawrence

Naked Gun 33 1/3: The Final Insult

Cottage Road Cinema

If stories have only seven archetypal plot-lines, then films probably have only so many basic gags, a fact rightly celebrated by the third and doubtless not final movie in the *Naked Gun* saga. 'Mostly all new jokes' is the official disclaimer, and we're thankful that they're not all new, since this film is of the same vintage as its predecessors precisely because it follows the same winning formula.

Accordingly, the story is of course incidental to the belly-laugh. Leslie Nielsen is Lt Frank Drebin again, but this time he's swapped the gun and holster for an ironing board and duster. Then Police Squad drag him out of retirement to go undercover in a top

security prison and foil a bomb plot. House husbands aren't supposed to have careers as well, so wife Jane (Priscilla Presley) gets in a huff and does a *Thelma and Louise*.

All this - and remember it doesn't really matter - ends up at the Oscar ceremony, which is scarcely in need of comedy treatment, but gets it anyway and lavishly at that. Here the gags accelerate as Nielsen, playing Drebin playing Phil Donahue, shows off some genuine slapstick talent, confirming his status as the outstanding farceur currently on the big screen.

Otherwise the gags come in rapid fire rather than the blitzkrieg dealt out by the *Airplane!* movies, which were made by the same team. Then you would have to keep one eye on the joke in focus and the other on all the wacky goings-on in the background. In *Naked Gun 33 1/3* he laughs are, for the most part, more evenly measured, which may be a tiny sign that even this laughter-well isn't without bottom. But that's no reason why we shouldn't indulge ourselves in the meantime.

Especially on scenes like the opener, a parody of *The Untouchables* and even less believable. There are splatterings of such cinematic references throughout: you might say this testifies the movie's own awareness of its existence as a filmic entity, but genre fans - for whom this is unmissable - know that it's all in the scheme of the same self-ironic, dead-pan characterised, self-contained universe of inversion that Nielsen and company have so exquisitely mastered.

David Smith

cogito

For at least forty-six weeks of the year, I like to delude myself that I'm a pretty discerning individual, culture-wise. Well, I know what I like and I know what I should like, and sometimes the two coincide.

Yet at this mercifully fleeting time of year, when I crawl from caffeine implant to text book and back again, when I become a biromaniac of the most dangerous and paranoid type (6 spares enough?...let me borrow one of yours, just in case?), when life as anything other than a gibbering work-obsessive is impossible - I lose it completely. My critical powers desert a feebly sinking ship and I lose all powers of sensibility and insight. Television becomes my high culture. And I develop the viewing habits of my grandmother.

I live for *Going For Gold*. It takes on cosmic significance. The suspense! It kills me. ("A tiebreaker. Oh no! Come on, Croatia.").

It's the stress, naturally. My lack of regular social intercourse is manifested in a completely misplaced sense of importance and intrigue. Anything which shows the merest quiver of motion (which immediately rules out Henry Kelly's hair) has a life more interesting and fulfilling than mine.

But at least it's not just me. It's a freakish, month-long mass epidemic. Last week my flatmate and I worked slavishly all evening until eleven o'clock. The reward? *Footloose*, on BBC1. We were in raptures. We sang, we danced. We remembered Lori Singer in her former *Fame* incarnation. Those were the days, we mused. What ever did happen to Leroy?

But films aside, it's the soothing half-hour dose of soap or quiz show which is so hard to admit to, but so compelling. Maybe it's because in a strange life-mirroring-art kind of way, it reflects the whole exam-hell process. Maybe I'd feel better about the damn things if they had a bit more of the TV show treatment. That way, I might feel more glamorous and believe my life had more purpose.

Picture it: you run into the exam room wearing a glittery name-badge waving inanely to your family and loved ones in the frenzied, whooping audience. A dazzling spotlight hugs you while Henry Kelly asks you whether you're going to answer the easy question you know you can blag your way through, or whether you're going to gamble on the dynamic but possibly disastrous essay title. And when those disappointing results come out, there's another, myopic host standing with you while gorgeous lovelies model a top-flight career, a stunning spouse and a glittering future. He's saying "Aaah, look at what you could have won". But hey! It's alright because there are your parents waiting to take you onto the beach for a heart-to-heart where they tell you that no matter what happens, they'll always love you and always be proud of you. And, don't worry, because after all, you're still Miss Surf Club 1994.

You see the problem. Thank God, it'll soon be over, and proportion and good taste will return. It will be back to a life of opera and experimental theatre. Apart from *Stars In Their Eyes* of course, which remains compulsive viewing.

Hannah Jones

SOUSED OLD LUSH



Lush
Split (4AD)

As shoegazing gets swept into the litterbin of short lived pop movements (alongside grebo and baggy), its prime movers desperately try to reinvent themselves. Chapterhouse reckon they're dance groovers, Ride follow the Primal's to rockville USA, but what about Lush? Well, "Split" is hardly reinvention, but it's definitely an improvement on "Spooky", one of the worst records by a good band ever made. Lush nowadays are more ambitious, better songwriters and not just the Cocteau Twins reserve team.

Most of "Split" is excellent late night music. It works best in the small hours when music should flow, comforting rather than confronting you. The short, poppy blast of earlier Lush emerges on the single "Hypocrite", but mostly it's longer, spacious tracks with understated string arrangements. These strings work so well (especially on "Desire Lines"), Lush must be kicking themselves that they didn't use them years ago. When the guitar's fade on "Undertow", leaving Miki and Emma's accapella harmonies, any critical faculties I have are melted away. Gorgeous is the only applicable word. The finest song is "Loveline", which is a super sunny sundae song (pukeworthy alliteration, sorry), topped off with "ba ba ba ba" harmonies that should appear on every cool pop song.

"Split" isn't a classic album that you'd play every day, but for twilight listening it fits snugly between Julee Cruise and Spacemen 3. Lush's reputation for a hundred units a week boozing hasn't completely diluted their abilities. I await Slowdive's come back as industrial noise pollutants with considerable interest.

Martin Futrell

Artificial Intelligence II *Various (Warp)*

The market for techno compilations seems to know no bounds. Musical imagination is running riot all over the world and the sheer volume of excellent material being produced means that someone has to reduce the stuff into this sort of format so we can get on with our lives, saved from wasting time huddled round the counter listening to obscure white labels downstairs in Crash. Indeed, why chance your money on three 12"s when someone else has put together two CDs full of excellent tracks for the same money? And you don't have to keep changing the records over. Warp's second 'Artificial Intelligence' compilation continues the high standard started on the first of this excellent series of albums of 'electronic listening music'. Bringing together tracks from fourteen different well-knowns and up-and-comings, this is a sampler of artists who will probably have a full album released by Warp in the future, and is also a superb collection in its own right.

Those such as Autechre and Speedy J who appeared on the first release were granted certain success by their inclusion, and are here again with more of their mellow grooves. The most startling tracks however, come from upstarts Beaumont Hannant and Scanner (with a cheeky little hidden track at the end). Hannant has created one of the most sublime listening experiences ever, cool sounds and deep beats transcending the bland normality often associated with the ambient genre. Scanner meanwhile, allow us an insight into the sad world of some bloke asking about the contents of someone's wardrobe, over an eerie soundtrack of chilling interference and sub-

bass. I quote, "My black skirt is really short and tight... I can't find my nurse's uniform. It must be in the wash." Hmmm.

Genuine and disturbing, it's a theme that runs through most of the music on this album. Warp have embraced the new wave of techno and acted as the best quality control officers in the business. Blasting out at midnight, or chilling out at dawn, this is just perfect.

Stephen Dick

The Family Cat *Duchess of York*

The Family Cat have been largely ignored by the music press over the last few years, the main criticism offered by such respected and indepth musical experts as the N.M.E is that they don't like the name. Despite this, the Duchess is full tonight, and it's instantly obvious why.

The band's three guitars fill the Duchess with a huge and impressive sound that allows Fred's voice to surf above it. Fred is a rock star in all but record sales, his magnetic performance seems totally incongruous among the dingy surroundings of the venue.

"River of Diamonds" and "Airplane Gardens" open the set with a delicious smack in the face. The rest of the evening is a blend of electrifying onslaughts and the slower intensity of such songs as "Hamlet For Now" and "Your Secrets Will Stay Mine". Just as we think that we're coming down with the sublime "Amazing Hangover" that numbs you into a four a.m haze, "Nowhere To Go But Down" and an encore of "Steamroller" roar round the bend with a second wave of adrenaline.

This is live music as it's supposed to be. The Family Cat's powerful mesh of guitars

does nothing to smother the tight arrangements and strong melodies. However there is no point in over analysing. The Family Cat are simply uplifting live.

"I'm the kind who should be worth a million / Each day I wake up and I'm fuck all," sings Fred on the impressive new "Magic Happens" album. Whether commercial success has permanently passed them by or whether that even matters, it can't hide the fact that The Family Cat are stars.

Matt Pepler

Chris de Burgh *This Way Up (A&M)*

Chris's brand of coffee table rock is aimed for those lovely middle managers and their spouses, all disposable income and no taste. A land of Burtons suits, Barrat housing estates, Ford Option programs and Hello! subscriptions. But even amongst this underclass he has some rivals; Michael Bolton for example. Michael has earned eternal damnation for bastardizing decent old soul tunes and for unforgivable hair crimes but at least his hunk factor can make the average housewife wet her knickers. Chris on the other hand looks like a dustman. He also sings like a wet choirboy hardly comparable to the gravely voiced Chris Rea whose mock rock geeetar strummin' complements your mirrored aviator shades and makes you feel like James Bond when you're in your Vauxhall Cavalier 1.4 on the way to flog a personal pension policy. The fact remains however that he's assured of a top ten album, a summer ballad hit and a sell out residency at Wembley arena.

This way up' is full of the usual tame tunes. Crass titles like 'Blonde Hair, Blue Jeans' and 'Up in Heaven' give some indication of what to expect. Irony abounds in the light of

news reports on his recent affair with a nineteen year old nanny as the track 'Weight on Me' takes a patronising moral stance. Lyrics such as "Gonna take her on the floor and in the morning she'll be begging for more" are hilarious coming from Chris but then you realise that he's talking about dancing. All in all another laughable album from Princess Di's best mate.

Matt Ball

CRASH!

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Various	Positiva Phase One
Madder Rose	Panic On
Gang Starr	Hard To Earn/Step in..
Credit To The Nation	Take Dis
St Etienne	Tiger Bay
Charlatans	Up To Our Hips



chips are down



The Orb

Pomme Fritz (Island)

At last. The Orb's first 'proper' release in nigh on two years. They're calling it their 'Little Album' and is it just me or does that stink of the 'up our own arses' mentality usually only reserved for the likes of... oh I don't know, but someone really wanky anyway?

Despite this the opening track 'Pomme Fritz (Meat 'n Veg)' is near Godlike. The only thing comparable to The Orb (excluding those well worn Pink Floyd references of course) is well, The Orb and the title track harks back to 'Towers of Dub', 'O.O.B.E.', and 'Star 6&789', somehow managing to sound nothing like any of them. The remaining five tracks (including one with the somewhat dubious title of 'Bang'er and Chips') are however a different story, an almost unlistenable, unfocussed collage of beats, sounds and samples.

It's almost possible to imagine Dr Alex et al sat around in the studio facing the fact that they've cost Island a lot of money and - horrors - they've actually got to write something of their own as opposed to being paid five grand to remix some group in desperate need to revive their flagging sales. The sad fact of the matter is that is that the name 'Orb' sells, they realise this and so they've knocked out a load of old balls on the back of the title track knowing it's guaranteed top ten status. This must be how your mam 'n dad think they sound...

If with 'Space', '...Ultraworld', 'Chill Out' and 'Ambient Works' we're talking top of the Premier League then 'Pomme Fritz' is a Derby County album - a lot of money's been put in yet when it comes to the crunch it's/they're just not up to producing the result.

Nick Collins

Cafe del mar, Ibiza

Various (React)

It's that time of year again when we once more have to pick a resort for its dancing hours, drinking hours and sunshine hours. It's horribly inevitable that only Ibiza will combine all three and be in the bargain buckets, so its yet another holiday without a sun tan.

'Cafe del mare' while an odd compilation, is a near perfect soundtrack to Ibizan nights. By bringing together William Orbit, Sabres of Paradise, Leftfield and Underworld to vie with the more traditional Balaeric sounds of A Man Called Adam, "Cafe del Mar" is a lusciously collected double album that shows the latest wave in the development of the Balaeric sound.

It's all club friendly fare but without the fired up joy of the late night sound, this is beach cafe background music to promote that perennial genre debate. This collection manages to incorporate the figure heads of the new techno and, by restricting the bass to dub, merge them well with the more traditional Ibizan noise.

Thus "Smokebelch II" is the 'beatless mix', Leftfield give the inspiring "Fanfare of life" and only the last few tracks start gearing up to moving on with A Man Called Adam's "Estelle" and Tabula Rasa's "Sunset at the cafe del mar". Laid back, wave washed, sun inducing sounds that will rapidly become essential walkman listening from bathrooms to beaches.

Alex Sanders

Frank Black

Teenager of the Year (4AD)

My name is Chip and I'm different. I don't perform, I wear different uniforms. Frank sets the scene himself. Now free from the shackles of the Pixies we find him setting the controls for the heart of the sun and speeding off into the cosmos.

It's a mammoth album and on first listening its a very disorientating exercise. One minute he sounds like Bowie, then Lou Reed, then Mark E Smith and then back to his lovable debased hillbilly U.F.O watching persona. This might sound like an unfocused shamble but each facet comes together to form a satisfying synergy.

His lyrics delight as he throws images around conjuring up pictures of weird and wonderful people, places and situations. Phrases such as 'My best friend is the King of Karaoke' and 'I want to live on an abstract plain' live in songs about two headed chickens, sasquatches, and the disappearance of eighties arcade games.

Frank Black has suffered criticism based mainly on the ground that he's not as good as the Pixies were, when in fact he's merely different. The Pixies were an important ground breaking band but as well as changing his name Frank has changed his situation. He split the band because everyone was hassling him for new product, his solo venture has allowed him to experiment on his own terms and as the album title suggests he's searching for new experiences.

Matt Ball

The One

Duchess of York

The New Wave of New Wave, or NWONW, you know about. Back in the late 70s, after the original New Wave, a band called the Only Ones appeared. They were a natural progression from the New Wavers, a cross between Blondie and the Buzzcocks, and a top pop band. A sort of Old Wave of New Wave of New Wave, if you like. That's OWONWONW. They were led by Peter Perrett, a prototype of today's skinny and wasted Manic Street Preacher types. They had a few hits, and after a while it all went wrong and they split up, disappearing into obscurity.

Perrett, however, remained a cult hero, and now he's back, fronting The One. It's easy to tell that the majority of those here are only interested in hearing the old favourites. Perrett doesn't disappoint. He clearly has no intention of reinventing himself. Tonight he plays a mixture of old and new numbers, but it is virtually impossible to tell the difference. In this case, they do make them like they used to, the same old tales of lost love. Blatant revivalism, certainly, but coming from the man who wrote 'Lovers of Today' and 'The Beast', who would want anything else?

It'll be interesting to see if history continues to repeat itself, in which case we'll soon have a load of Only Ones imitators. That would make them the New Wave of Old Wave of New Wave of New Wave, I guess. That's NWOOWONWONW. Hmm, maybe that's not such a great idea.

Joe Williams



Johnny Davis takes it to the bridge for the last time.

DUST BROTHERS

My Mercury Mouth EP (Junior Boys Own)

PRIMAL SCREAM

Jailbird (Creation)

A walloping, looping acid bass line, hip hop drumbeats and a start/stop backwards sample recalling My Bloody Valentine puts 'Dust Up Beats' off 'My Mercury Mouth EP' up there as ankle-spangler of the week, no contest.

The Dust Brothers weave a similarly original fusion over 'Jailbird', here transformed into a hip-hop monster, Beastie's style. "Damn Right!" parps Bobby G. In contrast, Mr. Weatherall's 12 minute 'Jailbird' dub (surprise!) starts to sound very tiresome indeed.

MORRISSEY

Hold On To Your Friends (EMI)

Sadly, my objectivity is such that Morrissey could release a jam-jar lid and I'd marvel at his unparalleled genius. Bear this in mind as I tell you that this is an absolute masterpiece and his maudlin rendition of 'Moonriver' from "Breakfast At Tiffany's" at quarter of the normal speed has improved it no end. No, honestly.

ECHOBELLY

I Can't Imagine A World...(Rhythm King)

It's not hard to see how these earned Lord Moz's royal patronage. 'I can't Imagine...' swings with the sort of twee guitars that became synonymous with his other endorsements, The Primitives and Bradford, about 12 years ago. 'Sober', on the other hand, bemoans living in the north and having no money. And liking Charles Hawtry. Probably. Now there's retro for you.

ACE OF BASE

Don't Turn Around (Mega)

Desireless, Nini Rosso, Stars On 45, Dr. Alban, Culture Beat, Hadaway, Stakka Bo, Ace of Base. Cheers MTV. Did you know that previous to Abba, Bjorn had a hit with 'The Hep Stars' singing a Swedish version of 'The Green Green Grass of Home'? I'm not lying. I hope you voted wisely over Europe.

JAH WOBBLE'S INVADERS OF THE HEART

The Sun Does Rise EP (Island)

Mr.Wobble's doubtlessly creditable World Music Manifesto here sees him representing Ireland with Dolores O'Riordan's warbling about Eastern Skies and other such nonsense. Pleasant enough, although Jah dressed up as Caesar on the cover is perhaps a dubious career move.

Bradford

Bradford has long had to endure its image as an old grey Northern mill town due to its legacy as a textiles capital in the late nineteenth century.

Yet today tourism is becoming almost as important as the declining textile industry, and the two complement each other so that a trip to Bradford can be like stepping back in time.

For example, the Industrial Museum traces Bradford's growth as the worsted spinning capital of the world and looks at the history of wool, including its uses in the medieval age. You can call at the mill owner's house next door, preserved exactly as it was in Victorian times, and a street of back-to-back Victorian terraces.

The British Wool Centre provides a history of British wool production, exhibiting 20 different breeds of sheep, and reconstructs the atmosphere of a small working mill. And the Colour Museum is a fascinating modern museum covering the history of dyes from the ancient Egyptians to the

fashion industry of today. Interactive displays are also featured, colour blindness is investigated and you can also learn how colours are perceived by animals.

However the attraction which draws most visitors to Bradford is The National Museum of Photography, Film and Television. Not only a necessity for film buffs, the museum promises a good day out for everyone. The history of photography is traced from the earliest cameras to the latest high-tech devices, and budding celebs can try their hand at news reading, or step behind the camera to shoot their own TV drama. Cinematography is also represented and

the most popular feature of the museum is the IMAX screen. IMAX, Britain's biggest cinema screen, is 64 feet 8 inches wide and 52 feet 4 inches high, the height of a five-storey building. The screen provides the ultimate in sight and sound with six separate sound channels, four behind the screen and two in the auditorium. The films shown are made especially for IMAX on large frame film, four times bigger than the conventional 70mm frame at 5.23 square inches, so the screen is used to full effect.

Those who are looking for history of an older period may want to seek out Bolling Hall: a typical 17th century West Yorkshire manor house. Set in its own park, the Hall owns furniture from Thomas Chippendale and also has a resident ghost - the "Factory King" Richard Ostler.

To round the day off why not tour Bradford's numerous pubs, and after 12 pints a visit to one of Bradford's many curry houses will be more than justified by the superb quality and value.

Bradford is nine miles west of Leeds along the A647 and there are regular buses and trains running from the Leeds city stations. The Tourist Information Centre is at the Photography Museum.

How to get there



After the stress and strain of the exams, students unwind. Leeds Student takes a look at life outside of Yorkshire has to offer for thousands of visitors. Greenough find out what there is

Out and about

Yorkshire Dales



Malham Cove

Those students who want to get away from the towns and cities altogether would probably enjoy a trip to the Yorkshire Dales, described by the guidebooks as: "A distinctive landscape of green valleys, pretty villages and gentle hills honeycombed with caves."

In Airedale & Wharfedale, the closest part of the Dales to Leeds, there is the Augustan Priory of Bolton Abbey. Situated just north of Grassington, the Abbey was founded in 1151 and is the focal point of the area. Also near the River Wharfe at this site is the Cavendish Pavillion providing food and drinks for weary walkers. There are several walks that you can take: through the Strid woods for birdwatching and nature trails, along the Valley of Desolation or across the moor to Simmons Seat.

For those who wish to go further afield, the Western Dales have got some of the

most dramatic scenery in the country. Ingleton Waterfalls and the caves at Ingleborough are sited near to the Lancashire border and are a paradise for both hill walkers and potholers. The walks around Ingleton can be long, short, uphill or on the flat and most of them remain in sight of one of the three peaks for which the area is famous: Pen-y-ghent, Wharfedale and Ingleborough.

Wensleydale is the very broad dale where 'All Creatures Great and Small' was set. The James Herriot feel is all around this area: Darrowby in the books is in real life the village of Askrigg. The surgery at 'Skeldale House' is there as is the pub across the road. Also in the area are Bolton Castle and Hawes - the second highest town in England. Hawes boasts the Dales Countryside Museum and there are also places to visit which cover the main industries of the area - clocks and, of course, cheesemaking.

The Dale furthest from Leeds is

Swaledale, the quietest of the Dales. In the area is the beautiful Georgian town of Richmond, built on the banks of the River Swale at its strongest point. The town has a good open market on Saturdays and also contains one of only two Georgian theatres in the country.

The area is noted both for its quiet atmosphere at the head of the Swale and for the bustling market town downstream. Both are well worth seeking out.

There are regular buses and trains out of Leeds to these places and most can be reached in under an hour or two. For further information call British Rail on Leeds 448133

How to get there



ents will have the time to take a break and
de the city and finds out what the fair county
heavy students. *Helen Crossley and Paul*
for those of us with itchy feet

Harrogate

Though a mineral spring was discovered in 1571, it was only in the Victorian era that Harrogate really became popular. The resort grew to prominence as a very fashionable place to go for a refreshing spa but is now also famous as a retirement home and a conference centre.

This is not to say that Harrogate is full of pensioners and businessmen and has nothing for students. The town has apparently one of the most up-market shopping centres in the North of England as well as being full of antique shops and very nice restaurants. It also holds many classic tourist attractions.

Definitely worth a visit are the Royal Baths. The Baths themselves date from 1897 and are still open to the public although, for some reason, the sessions are split separately into Ladies' and Gents' times. There are both the tiled Turkish baths and the Russian steam room available, as well as a modern sauna, plunge pool and sunbeds - ideal to get rid of the last of

the exam stresses.

For those who like trivia, Dustin Hoffman was filmed there during the making of 'Agatha'.

For those who enjoy a little history, the Royal Pump House Museum explains the rise of the town. Built in 1842, the pump room is sited over the Old Sulphur well and is where the Victorian well-to-do went for a good spa. Still bubbling away, the springs can be sampled if you wish to.

Harlow Carr Botanical Gardens, just outside the town centre, are set in 68 acres of landscaped splendour and are the headquarters of the Northern Horticultural Society. Take a leisurely

stroll through the rock gardens, Alpine displays and the model village.

Less majestic, but no less impressive, is The Stray. Two hundred acres of land that is protected by an ancient law setting aside the area for walking and sports.

Also in the town are the famous "Betty's Tea-rooms". Though expensive, the tea-rooms are well worth a trip, but be prepared to queue.

Two miles north of Harrogate is Ripley Castle, the 14th century home of the Ingilby family. Reported to be one of the best kept stately homes in the country, it still has the original medieval oak panelling, stonework and furniture. Though it isn't as grand as Harewood House or Chatsworth, it does have several interesting features. It boasts a remarkable library and a secret priest's hole.

Students staying in Leeds over summer may want to visit Harrogate during the famous annual event 'The Great Yorkshire Show'. This is always held in Harrogate every July.

Harrogate is around 10 miles north of Leeds along the A61. Buses regularly go from the Bus Station or trains from either Leeds City or Burley Park stations. The Tourist Information Centre is at the Royal Baths Assembly Rooms, Crescent Road.

How to get there

t in Yorkshire

York

First the Romans invaded in AD 71, followed by the Angles in 634, the Danes in 867 and the Normans in 1066. In 1983 York was the target of yet another invasion as my schoolfriends and I trooped through the streets and wreaked havoc on the beautiful city.

I have only brief memories of this visit and most of them have nothing to do with York itself but mainly the coach journey to and fro; the songs we sang, the sick bags we filled, and the antics of Joe Bloggs and Sharon Smith on the back seat. In my consecutive visits to York I have built up a more comprehensive knowledge of the city and its many shops, cafes and pubs. The latter make York a particularly good spot for post-exam madness. However, if you tire of sitting in (or out, if the weather's nice enough) of pubs all day, then there is plenty more to be seen in York.

For instance, the city houses the beautiful York Minster, Europe's largest medieval cathedral, built between 1220

and 1472, and home to statues of Kings of England from William the Conqueror to Henry VI.

York also boasts numerous museums; the National Railway Museum is a 'must' for anyone sporting an anorak and clutching a notebook, while the Yorkshire Museum possesses some of the best displays of Roman, Anglo-Saxon, Viking and Medieval treasures ever discovered in Britain. But by far the most interesting and original museum is the Jorvik Viking Centre, in which you are transported back more than a thousand years to Viking York. Visitors pass through a reconstructed Viking street, built on the site of the Coppergate excavations, and can savour the sights, sounds and smells (not pleasant, I assure you) of pre-sanitation Jorvik.

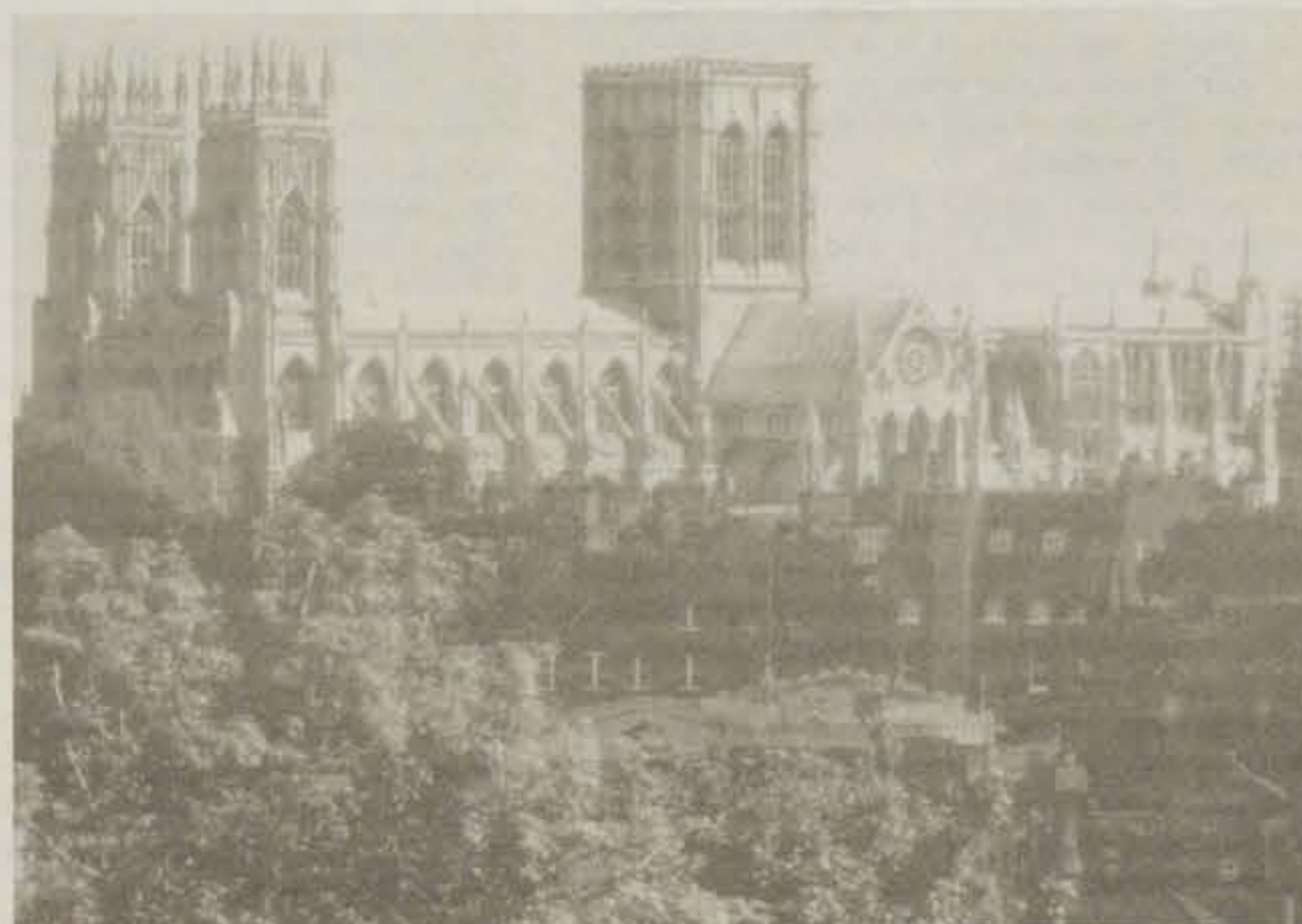
To get a hands-on feel of the place you could always visit the Archaeological Research Centre. Located in a restored medieval church near the Shambles, the

centre lets you sift through authentic archaeological finds of Roman tiles and medieval pottery.

To complete your trip, take a meander down The Shambles, old cobbled streets lined with fascinating little shops. The Roman City Wall is also worth a look, although recent restoration work and scaffolding prevented anyone from walking round it last time I was there. However, with or without a walk along the City Wall, York is certainly worth invading.

York is twenty-five miles east of Leeds via the A64. The Tourist Information Centre can be found in the De Grey Rooms on Exhibition Square.

How to get there



York Minster

A Boy's Own Story

Jean Genet was one of the foremost figures of French intellectual life this century. He was also a thief and a prostitute. His biographer Edmund White talked to **Mark Robson** about biography, gay politics, and a hundred and fifty Lacanians . . .

Why do people write biography? For Edmund White, the answer is simple: "My editor Bill Whitehead, to whom the book is dedicated, asked me if I knew of anyone who could write a biography of Genet. I said I don't know whether I *could*, but I would like to. And I *think* he was pleased." White laughs for the first of many times during this interview, which took place in the splendidly tacky xylophone-musak-and-mirrored surroundings of the Palm Court room of the Queen's Hotel. White could best be described by that over-used word 'urbane', and his conversation is punctuated by French phrases (he lives in Paris) and a casual name-dropping (to Wittgenstein and Kundera, for example) that is never done for effect.

The result of this tentative commission was the exquisite paper monument that is White's *Genet*. There are few books that run to over eight hundred pages (including copious notes) that could be described as compulsive reading, but White's work rattles along at an elegantly headlong pace.

What makes *Genet* so engrossing is the combination of the extraordinary life of its subject, Jean Genet, and White's refusal to pass judgment on a man who habitually betrayed those closest to him. Genet's work was always poised on the borderline between art and pornography, frequently distributed 'under-the-counter'. A self-acknowledged thief, Genet became an advocate of the dispossessed including the Black Panthers, Arab immigrants into France, and the Palestinians. Above all, perhaps, Genet was publicly and unashamedly homosexual in a period when such a stance was far more problematic than it is today.

What draws a well-respected novelist to write a biography of this figure? English-language reviewers, much to White's amusement, are puzzled as to his interest in what they have described as "a rotter" and "an incorrigible bounder". Part of the attraction is Genet's remarkable work as a writer of novels, plays, and essays, and White first read Genet in the sixties: "I was a young writer in my twenties, wanting to be a gay writer, whatever that meant then. Genet was a very up-front example of that, more than you could possibly find in English, much more shocking than English gay writing."

White also provides another justification: "I liked the challenge. I don't think you could find a more difficult modern subject. He deliberately distorted the truth in his own [heavily autobiographical] novels. He hated biography and pledged all his friends not to speak to biographers. He lived among marginal people who are either hard to find or they die young, or they won't speak to you, or if they do speak to you, you can't trust what they say - they're frequently jailbirds, criminals, prostitutes, or whatever."

To these must be added the additional problems created by Genet's late start as a writer, following years in prison and the army, and the numerous gaps in the information available about his life. Genet was a nomadic character who spent much of his life travelling, and consequently much of the material normally available to the writer of a

literary biography is simply not available in Genet's case. The low status of biography as a genre in France meant that White had frequently to hide the fact that he was writing a biography at all in order to be able to get the co-operation of those he needed to talk to.

The desire to rehabilitate Genet's reputation as a novelist was also part of White's project: "Up until the 'eighties he was lost to a whole generation. He was considered as a dirty writer, as a dirty literary writer. This atmosphere of scandal and pornography has always hung over him ... and Genet's *oeuvre* has to have the same kind of refurbishment that *Madame Bovary* had."

Unsurprisingly, White's perception of his subject changed over the course of writing the biography: "My admiration for his *oeuvre*, especially his novels, went up, which I think is contrary to the experience of most biographers, who come to despise their subjects. As a man, I had not known much about him, apart from what everybody thinks they know. I found him ... understandable, but not very *sympatique*. I like the way he was so honest, and was guided by his own political conscience. I think only rather difficult people like that can remain honest, everybody else is seduced by friendship. He's admirable, but I don't think I like him."

White is pleased when I note that the book is as much a cultural history of France as a biography of one man, providing compact essays on the most important events of the century from May '68 to the Algerian war. Genet seems to have been involved in every event of the period of any significance, and the biography is littered with references to the intellectually rich and famous of French life - from Sartre and Cocteau, to Foucault, Cixous, and Derrida.

Undaunted by his antipathy towards psychoanalysts, whom he considers "frauds", White last spoke about Genet to a hundred and fifty Lacanians in Paris. To his surprise, they were there to learn rather than to analyse. White admits that he is much more of a sociologist than a psychologist, and goes on to explain: "*Genet* draws a parallel with one of the other books I wrote, *States of Desire: Travels in Gay America*, which, despite being a travel book, gave me a chance to write lots of mini-essays on subjects like sado-masochism and the commercialization of homosexuality. I think a large part of what I am is an essayist."

White's latest book is a collection of essays.

White's experience as a gay man

gave him a particular qualification to write the biography: "Being a gay man made me put the emphasis on certain biographical facts in the correct way. I find that heterosexuals in writing about gay men always get everything wrong - they either underestimate the importance of lovers, whom they just see as totally fleeting sexual adventures, or else they overemphasise it and see the lover as being exactly like the husband or wife. They never quite get the emphasis right and, since

"... I find that heterosexuals in writing about gay men always get everything wrong ... they can't understand how you could have two lovers at the same time who would be best friends of each other ..."



Edmund White

heterosexuals are wickedly jealous, they can't understand how you could have two lovers at the same time who would be best friends of each other. A heterosexual writer would be tempted to see jealousy there where it didn't really exist."

As a committed gay writer, White sees a specific role for this biography.

Reacting against the tendency towards a "reductionism of homosexuality" in the light of AIDS, White admits: "I wanted to show an important figure who was a gay cultural hero, but who didn't have anything to do with AIDS."

Biography, often seen to be a conservative genre, might seem an odd choice for the espousal of a radical political project. White recognises that he has written a traditional biography in many senses - he begins at the beginning and works his way to the end of Genet's life, and he never says "I" in

the book - but, again resisting the influence of Freud, he has avoided producing a "totalizing" picture in which he claims to have found a "key" to Genet's life: "Those who liked the book said that it wasn't totalizing, and those who didn't like it said that it was incoherent." Again White laughs, "There is something reassuring about a biography, about the idea that there is a continuity in life, but there's nothing in Genet's childhood to suggest that he would become the great writer that he was."

And finally, what does White think of the fact that no less than three people are writing his biography? "I find it totally, totally ridiculous. It makes me uncomfortable because like Genet I write autobiographical fiction, and you want to be able to play a double game ... with all the freedom of a fiction writer and all the prestige of a memoirist. When somebody comes along and says what's true and what's not true, it sort of ruins your game. Of the three, one is my nephew ... one is a sort of protege of mine ... the other one's a maniac and I hope he drops out."

Genet is published by Picador at £9.99.

Out on a Limb

Gray's Anatomy

Spalding Gray (Picador £4.99)

Spalding is balding. He's also suffering from an acute case of hypochondria and an eye problem referred to by his doctor as a 'Macula Pucker'. Entering 'ye olde middle aged crisis', he is struggling to come to terms with his deterioration. Fortunately for us, he doesn't have an affair, instead he writes a fantastically hilarious autobiography.

Having grown up in the world of Christian Science, our hero was plagued from birth by kids who asked him: 'Uh...Say you were walking across the street and a cement mixer came along and pulverized the whole lower part of your body. Would you go to a doctor thennnnnn?'

As time went by, his fear of doctors was confirmed further by a girlfriend whose ex was a doctor that would rub liquid cocaine all over her body. On one particular occasion, his bleeper went off during sex, 'off he would run, stoned, with an erection, to deliver a baby!'

The narrative weaves a side splitting maelstrom of Spalding's successive failures to be cured through alternative medicine, and his discovery of ailments he'd never even dreamed of, such as penis cancer (just as well if you're a Freudian!). Eventually, he doesn't lose faith, he just gets pissed off with having to sacrifice all that is decadent and 'unalternative' in his life, and he decides to turn the other eye.

This miniature novel is 'Absolutely Fabulous'; it's wonderfully enveloped in all-American, paranoid crap. The experience of reading it creates a delightful sensation of having stumbled across a stand up comedian's script, with the exception that it doesn't beg you to laugh, you just do!

Sara Buys



Crime Writing or Criminal Writing...?

The Mill On The Shore

Ann Cleeves (Macmillan £14.99)

Reader, this book is worth neither your money nor your attention. Equanimity deserts me when I consider that some people read such trash voluntarily. Virtually every page of the novel induces a cringe as the clichés and absurdities pile up.

In the first chapter, instead of a funeral, we have a memorial service for a man so sceptical and environmentally sound that he has donated his body to medicine. Even if the book was a parody, this would be a weak variation on our expectations; since Cleeves is not consciously ironizing, it is merely the first of a series of scenes that fall flat.

When Ruth (the dead man's step-daughter) reflects that "she might be in love" with Aidan Moore "and that was a revelation too," who can avoid a shudder at the writer's clumsiness. Evidently Cleeves has little respect for her reader's interpretative abilities, or for her characters' capacity for self-knowledge.

Reading this book a bit of radio tennis commentary broke into my consciousness - someone was "just going through the motions" - this seems to sum up the feel of Cleeves' seventh "George and Molly" novel. Sadly, previous attempts at handling the husband and wife detective team do not seem to have reaped benefits. At every turn "social worker" Molly's criticisms and jealousy makes her seem almost psychotically bitter. Regarding her working relationship with her husband, his attempts at respecting her role in the sleuthing partnership are treated with distrust and he is blamed for widowed Meg's reactionary gender attitudes.

Elements of the novel seem autobiographical since Cleeves is married to an ornithologist (as is George) and the book centres around the death of bird-watcher and conservationist James Morrissey. We can only wonder at the inept presentation of the couple's dynamic when Molly is unable to

criticise Meg's self-satisfied motherly self-dramatization without appearing "predictable" to her husband and merely bitchy to the reader.

And guess what, the story's crap too. Needless to say we are supplied with a variety of suspects and even a second corpse, but the whole thing is so lack-lustre that it's hard to care who did the murder. Killers, one suspects, are more driven than all these environmentalists.

Eventually the murder is confessed to by someone we had been given so little reason to suspect that it appears a desperate attempt to catch the reader out. Reading bad writing is always rather interesting, even amusing, and it fills one with an increased appetite for good books. Still, there's no need to sink this low.

Mark Tranter

The Anonymous Venetian

Donna Leon (Macmillan £14.99)

When Gerald Kaufman's opinion is wheeled out as 'critical acclaim' for a novel you know that the publishers must be desperate. No TLS reviewer? Nobody from the *New York Review of Books*? No, just Gerald Kaufman on the back of Donna Leon's latest criminal offering, praising her cool lucidity, a claim unfortunately (and unsurprisingly) not borne out by this flat and uninspired novel.

A middle aged man wearing a cheap dress is found bludgeoned to death on wasteground outside Venice. Although the brutish and bigoted local police believe it to be a simple case of the murder of a prostitute, Commisario Guido Brunetti of the Venice Questura sees a far more complicated web of corruption that extends far beyond the glow of the city's red light district.

On top of this he also has to deal with the scandal which threatens to break involving his superior's wife running off with a porn film director before his own wife goes off on their

annual holiday without him.

Unfortunately, even this outline make this novel sound far better than it actually is. Its all down hill from the first sentence, because Leon has little grasp of her material and no real engagement with either the characters or the issues the plot raises. Although she might touch on homosexuality and transvestism, like her characters she seems unable to distinguish between the two.

The plot, although initially promising, soon degenerates as Leon seems more interested in telling us exactly what her hero is eating or drinking in a vain attempt to create some local colour and sell the novel on its exotic setting rather than on its literary merits.

Brunetti, the dim-witted policeman (even I solved the case before he did) is, like most of the rest of the characters, poorly defined, and any slight interest in his struggle against his own homophobia soon evaporates. By the end of the novel the plot has similarly collapsed, with the crime never being solved by brilliant guesswork, but instead simply grinding to a halt.

It might seem pompous or elitist to attack what is essentially a whodunnit in such a way, but not even the worst excesses of the airport novel have left me thinking constantly that even I could come up with something more subtle or suspenseful, especially considering the steep price tag.

Steven Ranger

Hook or Crook

Gerald Hammond
(Macmillan £14.99)

This is a murder mystery set amidst the Scottish Highlands and revolving around the exciting world of salmon fishing. This is familiar territory for fans of Mr. Hammond who has written numerous novels which appear the same but are infact slightly different. According

to the blurb on the back cover, Hammond has a capacity for dry wit and a fine eye for scenery. This is perhaps just as well, because on the evidence of *Hook or Crook* he can't write a good murder mystery plot.

The narrator of the novel is expert salmon angler Wallace James who with his rotund sidekick Eric embarks upon a jaunt to cast a few lines. Eric is a rather inept fisherman and this fact, together with his enormous proportions, provides the novel with a slight comic undertone. The real business begins when the two chums accidentally stumble upon a corpse in the river. The police are quickly called in and the real plot commences.

It is here that the book's problems really begin. Hammond seems unable to weave a truly exciting narrative as the dull context of fly fishing intrudes to a stifling extent.

The narrator is far too smug and predictable and the other characters conform too readily to stereotypes and lack sparkle. We have the bullish but ignorant detective, the intelligent old spinster and a whole array of 'shady' foreigners.

As the plot progresses the narrator becomes more involved with the resolution of the mystery, offering wily angling tips to the other characters as he goes. However, he lacks both glamour and personality. The resolution of the mystery is arrived at with great efficiency (the novel is a paltry hundred and fifty pages long) but is predictable and unexciting.

Hook or Crook is not apallingly written but fails to stand out in an area of fiction where numerous publications fight for sales. There are some moments which threaten to elevate the book from the level of mediocrity, such as some interesting emotional parallels between characters.

Overall though *Hook or Crook* fails to entice. Its Highland setting and moments of mirth seem gratuitous as Hammond trawls some murky waters before losing sight of that elusive catch; an enthralling crime caper

Ian Darby

magic Magic Flute?

The Magic Flute Grand Theatre

The Magic Flute is up there with Carmen and a handful of other operas which lots of us recognise. The title sounds, well tricky, but it's Mozart and a bit of it appeared in Amadeus, and we may even have heard it referred to as the 'divine pantomime'. For their new production, Opera North have repeated an old trick and brought in a non-opera director. This produced thrilling music-drama with Deborah Warner and Wozzeck last year, but I'm less happy with the shot-gun wedding of Theatre de Complicite's Annabel Arden and The Magic Flute.

Yes, theatre requires that its forms, its conventions be regularly reinvented or it will wither and few companies have undertaken that reinvention with more gusto than Theatre de Complicite. But the Magic Flute (with its blend of ritual, romance and farce, calling upon so many conventions) and its heart stopping music dictate a dramatic rhythm that is flouted at the director's peril.

Take the very first scene. Enter Tamino, stage left, pursued by a monster. It's a variant on one of the classic stage directions. The monster was a funny, head-nodding crocodile on legs, which staggered to its death like a cowboy at the O. K. Corral. Tamino (William Burden) made the right heady tenor noise as he sang his first words 'Oh help me, oh help me...' and then the director made him stand still to be chased. Now opera is indeed silly and the Magic Flute

is undoubtedly a silly silly opera, but this was silly silly, silly.

Then there was the magic flute and Papageno's bells. One of the most endearing of operatic traditions is the appearance of musical instruments on stage. The magic lies in the singer miming with the instrument and the sound of a seasoned professional emerging from the pit (although in this production the English Northern Philharmonia managed to sound less than seasoned pro's under Andrew Parrott). But Annabel Arden decided to go for a magic magic flute and magic silver bells. So, Papageno, played by the charismatic William Dazely, and with all the comic timing necessary to have had the audience rolling in the aisles, was only allowed to look on while the bells played themselves.

To be fair, the innovations weren't entirely unsuccessful. The whizz-bang birds on strings were a great thing and Papagena in tutu and beak would have stiffened the trouser of a very old man. But through all this there was the sense that Annabel Arden had missed the boat, or perhaps taken a similar boat from an adjacent quay.

But what matters is that The Magic Flute's reputation is founded on quality. If the music is there it will overcome no end of dramatic nonsense. And much of the singing by the middle voices hit the spot. Pamina (Linda Kitchen) was a tender foil for the heroic Tamino, Monostatos (Paul Wade) made a nasal



Tamino counsels Papageno

and very un P. C. tenor villain. Unfortunately neither Sarastro (John Ruth) nor the Queen of the Night (Eileen Hulse) quite seemed to possess the vocal resources for their demanding roles, though each flamed and soothed when appropriate.

Let me finish with the moment that exemplified the values of this production. Enter Queen of Night to persuade her white-clad, virgin daughter to kill Sarastro. The old

bird has a rather odd looking hat - sort of blue turban with an asymmetrically balanced sickle sticking out of it. Ok, fine - now let the music enchant us. So far so good: oh no, she reaches up, pulls on the sickle and, banana-like, it slides out of the turban to be handed to Pamina for use as a murder weapon. Call me reactionary, but NO.

Christian White

Playing Away Grand Theatre

In the century of Berg's Lulu and Weill's Streetscene, writing a serious opera about football should not be a problem. Old-fashioned notions of appropriate subject matter have gone. Yet the creators of Playing Away seem to be rather embarrassed by their subject matter. They are keen to dignify it, buying in the Faust myth. This is hastily introduced in the second act, when a Mephistophelean Great Referee ends the glamorous career of striker Terry Bond. But this myth presents only stereotypes. Other attempts to universalise the subject succeed only in distancing it. The luminous colours of the sportswear, for example, are used to create menacing tribal qualities in an immense portrait of Bond.

Not that the show is intended to be solemn; the satire is unmistakable. But because of the subject's distance, it is very easy satire. When Terry's career perishes to the ironic accompaniment of Wagner, we can laugh at the absurd aspirations of football, while congratulating ourselves on recognising the quote. The composer, Benedict Mason, is promiscuous in his borrowings. Kylie is plundered as willingly as Bach. Again, this looks like a satirist's democracy, but in fact belittles the characters on stage. This is patchwork music. The sources are diverse, but the effect is uniform. It is of amusement at relentless aggression. So while the libretto instills fear of the world of football, the score mocks it. High culture (opera) succeeds in making low culture (football) both frightening and ridiculous. And what could be more old-fashioned than that?

Elsbeth Findlay

Taverner Choir Clothworkers' Concert Hall

Under its remit to promote Spanish culture (and language, though not tonight - wall-to-wall Latin) the Institute Cervantes organised this concert by the Cambridge based Renaissance choir, under director Owen Rees.

Rees himself is a bit of an Iberian enthusiast, specialising in editing and performing choral music from Renaissance Portugal, Spain and Mexico, the New World then being more or less an extension of the Iberian Peninsula as far as the arts were concerned.

In a sun-drenched Clothworker's Hall, the centrepiece of the first half was Tomas Luis de Victoria's solemn setting of the Requiem Mass for 6 voices sung beautifully by the CTC. As the second half the CTC sang a selection of motets by the three composers addressed to the BVM, the texts set taking no prisoners in expressing devotion - "Thou art fair, Mary, and there is no stain on thee... thou hast ravished my heart...". These words are taken from the Song of Solomon, the collection of erotic Hebrew love poems in the Jewish Old Testament which the Christian church accepted only as allegory - here it's Mary who is tanned, black and beautiful, rising through the desert like a wand smoking with the aroma of incense, etc, etc!

The Cambridge Taverner Choir have been together since 1986 - every concert must be a reunion for this group of ex-Cambridge choristers and choral scholars, and for anyone winging their way to East Anglia after exams the CTC are performing Tallis' 40-part motet Spem in Alium on 19th June.

John Nellthorp



Mozart, Piano Sonatas: K. 309, 332, 570: Maria Joao Pires - Deutsche Gramophon
Mahler, Symphony No. 4: Christoph von Dohnanyi, Dawn Upshaw and the Cleveland Orchestra - Decca

Maria Joao Pires is a Beethovenian Mozartian. It's not just that she plays Mozart on a big black concert grand, but this is muscular playing, full of rubato and proto-Romantic angst. But it lacks subtlety, and the ability to linger over the detail. A few worlds away, Christoph von Dohnanyi conducts Mahler's ever-popular 4th Symphony. Popular because of the sunniness of the music, this score tests each department of the band. Here Dohnanyi fails. There is a great ensemble to the playing but also harsh squeals, surprising from an American orchestra with a reputation for virtuosity and astonishing on a recording. The fluffed horn calls are especially galling in a 'Wunderhorn' symphony

Christian White



Lola takes flight

Uh O!



Stage

Only The Lonely
Grand Theatre
Oh What A Lovely War
Civic Theatre

The Big O is over, but his memory lives on. "Uh-oh," you might well think, "another rock 'n' roll tribute musical", and you'd be right, but surely no one could make the Roy Orbison Story anything less than magical. "Only The Lonely", at the Grand Theatre from Monday 13th to Saturday 18th June follows the career of one of the sweetest voices this century from his very early days right up to the final moments with the Travelling Wilburys.

As well as Orbison's fascinating and at times tragic personal story, there's all the great hits to savour along the way, including million-sellers 'Pretty Woman', 'Only The Lonely', 'It's Over' and 'Crying', and with any luck the excellent 'You've Got It' as well. Larry Branson plays the man himself, and bears an uncanny resemblance, both vocally and visually, to the Big O. However, he's not the only impersonator on stage, with The Beatles, Elvis Presley, Bob Dylan, Bruce

Springsteen and k.d.lang all making appearances as duet vocalists or as parts of the story.

Whether we get the full thunder of Messrs Harrison, Petty, Dylan and Lynne for a totally Wilbury-tastic finale, you'll have to wait and see, but such is the quality of this "haunting rock extravaganza", you won't care one way or another.

"Only The Lonely" is being performed at 7.30pm on Monday to Thursday evenings, and at 5pm & 8pm on both Friday and Saturday. Tickets start at £6.50 for the balcony seats, but if you fancy being able to see the stage, then there's a 20% student discount on full priced seats. Ring the box office now whilst everywhere is still available, and you'll get 'anything you want...' Got it?

Meanwhile, another musical chronicle is in town, taking you back even further in time. Leeds Art Theatre present 'Oh What A Lovely War' in the Civic Theatre next week, from Wednesday 15th to Saturday 18th June at 7.30pm every evening.

Joan Littlewood's musical play tells the story of the First World War through the music and songs of the period, and is being staged to commemorate the eightieth anniversary of the outbreak of war in Sarajevo in June 1914. With all the D-Day ceremonies recently, it seems as though June



1994 is definitely a month to remember...

Tickets cost £5, or £4 to NUS card holders, and can be obtained from the Civic Theatre box office, or on the door each night. One free ticket for every ten booked.

Looking Grimm



Stage

Grimm
Alhambra Studio
Flesh Hooks
Studio Theatre LMU

Feel like getting wrapped up in a good old fashioned fairy tale? One of those with pretty, virtuous, all-singing-all-dancing heroines and wicked, ugly, smelly old women for baddies? Well, if that's the case, then 'Grimm', the new show by New Breed Theatre Company is probably not your cup of tea...

Instead, New Breed have approached the fairy tale thing from a totally new angle, and ask the question "Why do we need to create monsters?" Not surprisingly, the story of 'Grimm' does not conform to the traditional set patterns of, for example, the eponymous Brothers stories.

Taking references from masses of our favourite tales, New Breed have constructed another story; this time, all about the baddies - what scares them, where do they come from, why do they do what they do, and what do they do in their spare time when not scaring little kids out of their collective underwear. Fascinated? You should be. If it all sounds like a wet liberal social worker scenario, don't be put off by the description above. New Breed, whose members are all disabled, put their emphasis firmly on Entertainment rather than any kind of political theatre, so a great



evening of fun and frolics is guaranteed.

To see this unique show, get yourself along to the Alhambra Studio Theatre on Saturday 11th June at 8.00pm. Ticket prices and availability from the box office - tel. 0274 752000.

Wait until next Tuesday (14th) though, and you won't have to go travelling for some great theatre, as Revolver Theatre Company perform 'Flesh Hooks' by Suzannah

Rogers in the Studio Theatre LMU. It is the story of Chloe's seemingly normal family, and her own secret, which is about to tear everything apart. 'Flesh Hooks' is a new work which examines the effect of child abuse on its survivors, and is unsuitable for children.

The play runs until Friday 17th June, and performances start at 7.30pm each night. Tickets cost just £2.50 / £1.50, which is a small price to pay for such a gripping tale...

Previews In Brief

Huddersfield Poetry Festival, Saturday June 11th, Central Piazza, Huddersfield, 11am-4pm.

If, by some chance, you happen to be browsing around Huddersfield town centre this Saturday, stop off in the central piazza for some of the finest performance poetry and artists in the country. Featuring big names such as Henry Normal, Joolz, and E A Markham, you'd better make sure you buy your frozen stuff later on in the day, otherwise your fish fingers will go all soggy. The project is raising money for The Big Issue's creative writing project, so give generously, and if you can, hang around for the evening event in Abraham's, Westgate, which features Ronald Arthur Dewhurst. Tickets are just £4 / £2.50.

POPKID, Leeds Metropolitan University, Wednesday 15th June, 8pm to 2am.

This sounds good. Mystery celebrity guest. Selwyn & Dick The Flowerpothead men spinning the wheel of fortune for fifty free punters. A bouncy castle. And, get this, Fred Flintstone & Barney Rubble on the turntables playing some of the best kitsch from the 60's, 70's, and 80's. Only £2.50. Yabbadabbadooooo!

Liberty - Elvis Lives On, St George's Concert Hall, Friday 10th June, 8pm.

No He Doesn't. Let's try and explain this again. A prolonged cocktail of drugs, booze, and cheeseburgers means that Elvis, far from living on, is as pickled as your onions at Christmas. This is just an impersonator. In case you hadn't guessed. If you thought it was going to be the real thing.... QUICK, LOOK OVER YOUR SHOULDER, THERE'S A UFO ABOUT TO LAND!

Lady Windermere's Fan, Alhambra Theatre, Monday 13th to Saturday 18th June, 7.30pm.

Oscar Wilde's witty expose of the rigid codes of behaviour and hypocrisy which underpinned 19th Century London society. Not quite as relevant as it might be, unless your name is Alan Clarke. Should be a good night, though, which is more than you could say for Alan Clarke.

No Means No, Unsane, Mule, Leeds University, Saturday 11th June, £6 adv.

Three bands, one venue, one small ticket price, and not a lot of other live music in sight. Be there.

Ian McCulloch & Will Seargent, The Duchess, Wednesday 15th June.

The important half of ex-great band Echo And The Bunnymen get together again. Probably need the cash, but who cares? Bring on the dancing horses, that's what I say.

Deep Waters, Outloud Event, West Yorkshire Playhouse, Thursday 16th June, 5.30pm.

From the University's School Of English, Professor Inga-Stina Ewbank dives deep into Henrik Ibsen and, metaphorically speaking, comes back to the surface wearing her pyjamas and carrying a very large brick. Tickets are £1 for students, so get the lowdown on the background of 'The Lady From The Sea' and other works.

Also... Friday 10th June, 5.30pm - Willy Russell reads some of his work. And realises how good it is. Odd that.

FRIDAY



Clubs

UP YER RONSON at THE MUSIC FACTORY - Dance & garage, £6 NUS, 9.30pm to 3am.
DOWNBEAT at THE MUSIC FACTORY - Hip-hop and acid jazz, £3.50 NUS, 9.30pm to 3am, £1 a pint.
TRIBE at RICKY'S - Acid jazz, Funk & Dance.
LOVE TRAIN at TOWN & COUNTRY CLUB - 70's night, £4.50.
ANYTHING GOES at THE WAREHOUSE - Dance. Student night, £1 with flyer, cheap drinks.
PARTY TIME at YEL! Happy hour 6-8.30pm.
DENIM & DANCE at MISTER CRAIG'S
STOMP at LMU - Indie, grunge.
INCARCERATED at SCRUMPIES - Alternative / hardcore night, £2.50 / £3.
TIME TUNNEL at RIFFS - 60's night, £2.50 / £3.



Stage

WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE tel. 442111
QUARRY THEATRE
The Lady From The Sea - 7.30pm, from £4.
COURTYARD THEATRE
Two! - 7.45pm, from £4.
GRAND THEATRE tel. 459351 / 440971
Ladies Night - 5pm & 8pm, from £5.50.
CIVIC THEATRE
Hello Dolly! - 7.00pm, £5.50 / £4.50.
SHEFFIELD CRUCIBLE
Three Musketeers - 7.30pm.
SHEFFIELD LYCEUM
Home! - 7.45pm.



Music

THE DUCHESS
Oil Seed Rape, Zoopsia, The Pushkins
THE DRUM
Weimarans
ROYAL PARK
Indigo Prime
THE GROVE INN
Folk Club
THE HADDON HALL
Archive
ST GEORGE'S CONCERT HALL
Liberty - Elvis Lives On! - 8pm, from £7.50
YORK UNIVERSITY
New Music Group Concert - 8pm
BRADFORD CLUB RIO
Cry Of Love, plus The Steamboat Band



Film

PICTUREVILLE CINEMA
Cinema Paradiso: The Special Edition - 7.00pm
IMAX
Africa: The Serengeti / Antarctica - 8.00pm
BFT1
La Belle Epoque - 6.00 & 8.15
BFT2
Bhaji On The Beach - 5.45 & 8.00



Telly

'Roseanne' (C4, 10.00pm) - Jackie goes into labour, and Roseanne goes into service as a blimp.

SATURDAY



Clubs

THE COOKER at ARCADIA - Jazz / soul / funk, featuring DJ EZ
TOP BANANA at THE TOWN & COUNTRY CLUB - 80's night.
MAINSTREAM at MISTER CRAIG'S
BACK TO BASICS at THE MUSIC FACTORY - Dance.
THE LIZARD CLUB at RICKY'S - Best of Rock, £3 / £2.50, 10pm to 2am.
THE POWER HOUSE at THE GALLERY - 9pm to 2am, £6 / £7, casual dress.
ALTERNATIVE / INDIE at SCRUMPIES - 12-6pm, all afternoon
PARTY TIME at YEL! Happy hour 6-8.30pm
VAGUE at THE WAREHOUSE - £5, cross-dressing.
SATURDAY BOP at LMU - £2 / £4 guest.



Stage

WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE
QUARRY THEATRE
The Lady From The Sea - 8.00pm
COURTYARD THEATRE
Two! - 7.45pm.
GRAND THEATRE as Friday
CIVIC THEATRE as Friday
ALHAMBRA STUDIO
New Breed present 'Grimm' - ring for details.
SHEFFIELD CRUCIBLE as Friday
SHEFFIELD LYCEUM
Home! - 2.00pm & 7.45pm.



Music

LEEDS UNIVERSITY
No Means No, plus Unsane & Mule - £6 adv.
BRADFORD CLUB RIO
Big Way, plus Full Tilt, plus Tallon
BRADFORD QUEENS HALL
The Bobby Charltons
THE DUCHESS
Flamingoes plus Manta Ray
THE DRUM
Stripped
THE GROVE INN
Jon Strong
ROYAL PARK
Teos
HADDON HALL
The Swamp Donkeys
SHEFFIELD LEADMILL
Sheep On Drugs



Film

PICTUREVILLE CINEMA
The Longest Day 70mm - 1.30pm
Cinema Paradiso - 7.00pm
BFT1
La Belle Epoque - 6.00 & 8.15
BFT2
War On The Screen - 7.30



Telly

'Pop Quiz' (BBC1, 5.30pm) - Okay, it's a shit quiz, but this week Sarah Cracknell's on one of the teams. Babe.

SUNDAY



Music

SHEFFIELD CRUCIBLE
Band Of Hope Concert - 7.30pm
THE DUCHESS
Gaelforce
THE GROVE INN
Hot Licks Cookies
DUCK & DRAKE
Whiskey Grog
PIZZA EXPRESS
Tony Leigh / Dave Lewis Duo (Jazz)
SHEFFIELD LEADMILL
Oyster Band plus Rites Of Man



Film

SHOWCASE CINEMA
27 Gelderd Road, Birstall. Tel. 0924 420071
Tickets £4.25 / £3.00 NUS
A Business Affair Mrs Doubtfire
The Dark Half Cool Runnings
Naked Gun 33 1/3 Intersection
Beethoven's 2nd Grumpy Old Men
Philadelphia Aristocats
Dangerous Game
Four Weddings and a Funeral
Serial Mom Rookie Of The Year
No Escape
The Crow Schindler's List
The Adventures of Huck Finn
Ace Ventura: Pet Detective
My Father The Hero

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Matinee at 2pm Weds - Let's Get Lost

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Vicar Lane, LS1. Tel. 451031
Naked Gun 33 1/3 - 12.45, 3.00, 5.30, 8.00
Intersection - 12.45, 3.05, 5.30, 8.00
Mrs Doubtfire - 12.45, 5.30
Grumpy Old Men - 3.10, 8.00

ODEON - See Monday

PICTUREVILLE CINEMA
Cinema Paradiso - 7.00pm



Telly

'Beachwatch' (BBC2, various times) - Like Baywatch, only with real birds. Urm, you know what I mean.
'Love On A Branch Line' (BBC1, 9.10pm) - That people have time to get up to this sort of thing is another indication of how British Rail are cutting back on their rural services. Adaption by David Nobbs, ower, and starring Leslie 'Hell-ooo' Phillips, there'll probably be a couple of good gags.
'Heart Of The Matter' (BBC1, 11.00pm) - Joan Bakewell Tart looks at a swinging gold watch and gets very sleepy.

MONDAY



Clubs

PHUX at MISTER CRAIG'S - Student night, £2.50 entry.
THE WORLD at RITZY'S - Student night, £1 a pint.
UP THE JUNCTION at THE GALLERY / RICKY'S / ARCADIA - Student night, £1.50 before 10.30pm, £2.50 after, 80p pint (£1 in Arcadia), 80p double, £1.50 'Mad Dog' - music inc. house, garage, indie, & funky groove.
CHIL - STUDENT NIGHT at YEL - £1 a pint, £1 a shot all night - 70's music with Levi Actionslax



Stage

WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE
QUARRY THEATRE - as Friday
COURTYARD THEATRE - as Friday
GRAND THEATRE
'Only The Lonely - The Roy Orbison Story' - 7.30pm, from £6.50.
CITY VARIETIES
Andrew Newton, hypnotist - 8.00pm, £5.
ALHAMBRA
'Lady Windermere's Fan' - 7.30pm, from £5.50.
BRADFORD PLAYHOUSE
'Our Country's Good' - 7.30pm.
SHEFFIELD CRUCIBLE as Friday



Music

THE DUCHESS
The Gutter Brothers
BELUSHI'S
Jazz Duo
THE DRUM
People Like Us
WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE
Tony Leigh Trio



Film

ODEON CINEMA
The Headrow - Tel. 430031
The Crow - 1.20, 3.50, 6.05, 8.30
Sat & Sun only - Cool Runnings - 1.20
Four Weddings & A Funeral - 2.00, 5.10, 8.15
Aristocats - 1.05
No Escape - 3.05, 5.35, 8.10
Look Who's Talking Now - 1.10, 3.15, 5.25
The Dark Half - 7.45
Huck Finn - 1.30, 6.00
My Father The Hero - 4.00, 8.35

PICTUREVILLE CINEMA
The Longest Day - 7.00pm



Telly

'Northern Exposure' (C4, 10.00pm) - Ed is suddenly very interested in death. Know how he feels.
'Pallin's Column' (C4, 8.00pm) - The innuendos are far too obvious for me to stoop that low, so I'll just say it's set on the Isle of Wight and presents Michael with a stiff challenge. Oh bugger. Sorry.
'The Movie Awards' (ITV, 8.00pm) - Including Best Car Chase, Best Screen Kiss, Most Realistic Shagging Scene, Limest Gag, and Best Use To Which Macauley Culkin Could Be Put. Sponsored by Garden Gnomes Inc.
'Only An Excuse' (BBC1, 8.30pm) - More bloody football.

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TUESDAY



Clubs

BEAT SURRENDER at THE MUSIC FACTORY - 60's to 90's, £2.50 on door, £1 a pint.
THE ROOST at ARCADIA - Live jazz, £2 admission, £1 a pint.
DECADENCE at SCRUMPIES - Gothic / Alternative.
HELL RAISER at THE OBSERVATORY - Rock night, 8-12.
4-PLAY at YEL! Gay night. Happy hour all night. Top London DJ Chris Reardon plus live entertainment from top London artists.
MELT at ASHFIELDS -(Merrion Centre) - 10pm to 2am, £2 entry, £1.20 bitter / lager, £1.30 cider.



Stage

WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE
QUARRY THEATRE as Friday
COURTYARD THEATRE as Friday
GRAND THEATRE as Monday
CITY VARIETIES as Monday
STUDIO THEATRE LMU
Revolver Theatre Company present 'Flesh Hooks' by Suzannah Rogers - 7.30pm, £2.50 / £1.50.
ALHAMBRA as Monday
BRADFORD PLAYHOUSE as Monday
SHEFFIELD CRUCIBLE as Friday
SHEFFIELD LYCEUM
'South Pacific' - 7.15pm.



Music

THE DUCHESS
Echobelly
BELUSHI'S
The Price Of Ivory
THE GROVE INN
Jam Session
ADELPHI
John Taylor Quartet
DUCK & DRAKE
The Threads
THE DRUM
Dandelion



Film

PICTUREVILLE CINEMA
Short Cuts - 7.00pm

BFT2
The Blue Kite - 5.45 & 8.15



Telly

'An Evening with Gary Lineker' (ITV, 8.30pm) - Arthur Smith & Chris England's play, starring Paul Merton & Caroline Quentin, televised just coincidentally before the World Cup 94 starts. Odd that.
'The Oprah Winfrey Show' (C4, 5.00pm) - Oomph chats to people who claim their partners have gone downhill since they got married. Must have wed a bunch of skiers, then.
'Dilemmas' (BBC2, 4.35pm) - Jenni Murray looks at relationships in trouble, and tells us how to put them right. Bullshit. Let it go. There's plenty more fish up in the air.
'First Sex' (C4, 9.00pm) - ...and then, and only then, will I cook you dinner.
'The Bill' (ITV, 8.00pm) - Will you be paying by Access?

WEDNESDAY



Clubs

DIG! at THE GALLERY / ARCADIA - 10pm to 2am, Live jazz / latin / funk / soul / hip-hop.
CIRCUS CIRCUS at THE MUSIC FACTORY - 3 floors of pop, 60's to 90's, £1 a pint.
PARTY ON at YEL! Happy hour 6-8pm.
BLACK LODGE at SCRUMPIES - Hardcore / alternative, 10pm to 2am, £2 / £1.50.
RELISH at DIGBY'S - a night of house classics, 9.30 - 2.00am. £3 NUS, £1 Budweiser & pints.
POPKID at LEEDS METROPOLITAN UNIVERSITY - 60's, 70's, 80's kitsch with Fred Flintstone & Barney Rubble - £2.50, 8pm to 2am. £1.40 trebles, 85p a pint.
NORTHERN EXPOSURE at RICKY'S



Stage

WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE
QUARRY THEATRE as Friday
COURTYARD THEATRE - as Friday
GRAND THEATRE as Monday
CIVIC THEATRE
'Oh What A Lovely War' - 7.30pm, £4.00 / £3.00.
CITY VARIETIES as Monday
STUDIO THEATRE LMU as Tuesday
ALHAMBRA as Monday
BRADFORD PLAYHOUSE as Monday
SHEFFIELD CRUCIBLE as Friday
SHEFFIELD LYCEUM as Tuesday



Music

YORK UNIVERSITY
University Orchestra play works by Sibelius & Shostakovich - 8pm.
THE DUCHESS
Ian McCulloch & Will Seargent
THE DRUM
Rancid Poultry
THE GROVE INN
Murray Thompson
BELUSHI'S
No Base Hit
DIG at THE GALLERY



Film

PICTUREVILLE CINEMA
Short Cuts - 7.00pm

BFT2
The Blue Kite - 5.45 & 8.15



Telly

'Inside Story' (BBC1, 9.30pm) - False Memory Syndrome, which makes you write stuff like 'The Six Wives Of Henry The Eighth' on your assessed Chemistry practical manual.
'Tracks' (BBC2, 8.30pm) - Quaint and pleasing countryside series, tonight featuring controversial film director Ken Russell, who takes a stroll through the New Forest, Hampshire. And maims or shags everything in sight.
'Oprah' (C4, 5.00pm) - Oomph's diet. Involves an Electrolux.

THURSDAY



Clubs

LOADED at THE MUSIC FACTORY - Indie / dance / dub / hip-hop / psychedelia - £2 / £2.50.
ROCK NIGHT at THE WAREHOUSE - £2 before 11pm.
THE MILE HIGH CLUB at RICKY'S / THE GALLERY / ARCADIA - 70's disco.
PARTY NIGHT at MISTER CRAIG'S - £1 before 12pm.
BANANAS at RITZY'S - £1 a pint.
THE FLOOR SHOW at YEL! Live entertainment, plus happy hour 6-8pm.
STUDENT NIGHT at STOGGY'S - Free before 11pm, £1 after, 10pm to 2am.



Stage

WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE
QUARRY THEATRE as Friday
COURTYARD THEATRE as Friday
GRAND THEATRE as Monday
CIVIC THEATRE as Wednesday
CITY VARIETIES
Andrew Newton, hypnotist - 8.00pm, £6.00.
STUDIO THEATRE LMU as Tuesday
ALHAMBRA as Monday
BRADFORD PLAYHOUSE as Monday
SHEFFIELD CRUCIBLE as Friday
SHEFFIELD LYCEUM as Tuesday



Music

THE DUCHESS
Lisa Germano
DUCK & DRAKE
The Pearl Divers
THE DRUM
Celtic Rock Night
HYDE PARK
Bill Sykes
ROYAL PARK
Slipped Disc



Film

PICTUREVILLE CINEMA
Short Cuts - 7.00pm

IMAX
Titanica - 8.00pm

BFT2
The Blue Kite - 5.45 & 8.15



Telly

'Neighbours' (BBC1, 5.35pm) - Hannah gets into Bad Company, and struts round the street wearing a leather jacket, singing 'Can't Get Enough Of Your Love'.
'Roughnecks' (BBC1, 9.30pm) - Thrilling series about off shore drilling, with a load of blokes called Derrick. Uh huh.
'The Crystal Maze' (C4, 8.30pm) - If your house is anything like ours, then this is your weekly excuse to scream abuse and a bunch of cerebrally challenged gimbooids who seem to be unable to read, write, or operate more than one limb simultaneously. Great for the ego.
'Wooldridge On Whisky' (BBC2, 8.00pm) - is much the same as everyone else on whisky; at first lively and joyous, and then surly or comatose in a little heap on the sofa. Whadda guy.

TV FILMS

Friday 10th June :-

'Two Mules For Sister Sara' (BBC1, 10.35pm) - Look, I'm sorry about this, but this Clint Eastwood / Shirley Maclaine comedy western is quite honestly the best film on this evening. See you in the old bar / at the bop.

'Borsalino' (BBC2, 12.25am) - If you're back from your little soiree and haven't pulled, then this gangster pastiche should raise your spirits. It's very tongue in cheek, which is what you hoped to be by now, isn't it, let's be honest.

Saturday 11th June :-

'Shanghai Express' (BBC2, 12.15pm) - Marlene Dietrich at her exotic best, nothing to do with the godawful Madonna.

'The Lady Vanishes' (BBC2, 2.30pm) - Story of my life, folks. In this case starring Margaret Lockwood & Michael Redgrave, directed by Alfred Hitchcock.

'Someone's Watching Me!' (BBC1, 10.50pm) - John Carpenter's re-working of 'Rear Window' is rather snappy & stylish in its own right.

Sunday 12th June :-

'Jezebel' (C4, 1.15pm) - ...which is what you should be feeling like after a night of utter debauchery. Bette Davis wears a red dress in this Oscar-winning romance.

'Samson & Delilah' (BBC1, 2.50pm) - Tom Jones double-A side mega-hit (one song of which has received curiously little airplay) accompanies Victor Mature having a scrap with a stuffed lion. Now that's mature...

'Drums Along The Mohawk' (C4, 4.30pm) - Exciting and adventurous John Ford directed tale about a group of upstate New York farmers getting caught up in an Indian war.

'Days Of Heaven' (C4, 9.00pm) - Love, desire, cross-purposes, crossed-legs and wide open spaces of Texas, filled amply by Richard Gere and Sam Shepard. The word 'epic' springs to mind.

Monday 13th :-

'The Dark Crystal' (BBC2, 6.00pm) - Scared me shitless when I was 13. Now I'm routing for the Skeksis.

Tuesday 14th :-

'The Secret Of My Success' (BBC1, 9.30pm) - is being small, cute, & furry, and nearly humping my auntie.

'The Fearless Vampire Killers, or Pardon Me, Your Teeth Are In My Neck' (C4, 11.35pm) - Roman Polanski's full-blooded vampire spoof, I would like to say sucks, but it doesn't.

Wednesday 15th :-

'The Quick & The Dead' (BBC1, 10.20pm) - Bit like the hare & the tortoise story, only more one-sided.

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FRIDAY 3RD JUNE

FRIDAY 10TH JUNE

FRIDAY 17TH JUNE

BBC 1

BBC 2

ITV

CH 4

FRIDAY

5.35 Neighbours If this portrays what real life is like in Australia then I'm a Martian.
6.00 News & Weather Bring back Michael Fish
6.30 Look North Regional news magazine
7.00 Bygones Includes guests Ann Bryson, Nina Myskow, Robert Elms and John Inman. Has anybody actually heard of any of these people?
7.30 Tomorrow's World can't be any worse than today's
8.00 'Allo 'Allo!
8.50 The Laughing Policeman Apparently this is a compilation of comedy sketches about policemen
9.00 News & Weather Bring back Michael Fish
9.30 News 44 The sad thing about this is that it's the last in the series
9.45 999
10.35 FILM: Two Mules For Sister Sarah
12.25 FILM: Sticky Fingers
1.50 Weather Where is Michael Fish?

6.25 The Man From UNCLE
7.15 Delia Smith's Summer Collection Last in the series
7.45 What The Papers Say
8.00 Public Eye This week it's about organs and people who have to wait for them
8.30 Gardeners' World And I thought that this world was bad enough!
9.00 Red Dwarf 4 What would Friday nights be like without Captain Rimmer and the crew?
9.30 A Skirt Through History
10.00 Have I Got News For You Another last in the series
10.30 Newsnight
11.15 Standing Room Only Does that mean you watch this standing up only?
11.55 Danger Theatre
12.20 Weatherview Without Michael Fish?
12.25 FILM: Borsalino

5.10 Home & Away A show about ordinary folk in Aus.
5.40 ITN News & Weather Michael Fish only works for the BBC. Or is that used to?
5.55 Calendar Regional news, interviews and features. Followed by the weather minus Michael Fish
6.30 Michelle Behannah Another amazing story about rags to riches
7.00 Bruce Forsyth's Play Your Cards Right
7.30 Coronation Street
8.00 The Bill Need policemen as extras? Then just call rent-a-cop. That's what The Bill do.
8.30 Conjugal Rites Show about a typical married couple
9.00 London's Burning
10.00 News at Ten & Weather
10.30 Calendar News; Weather
10.40 Something For The Weekend
11.30 Silhouette
1.05 Whale On
2.05 The Big E European Music Magazine Go to bed

6.00 Blossom Show about a typical family in America. If that's typical then I'm the Queen
6.30 Happy Days Well it's like they say, college days are the best days of your life
7.00 News & Weather I'm afraid to say without Michael Fish
7.50 You Don't Know Me But... But what?
8.00 Europe Express Not yet there isn't, as the channel tunnel has not opened yet and probably won't
8.30 Brookside About a typical cul-de-sac in Liverpool?
9.00 Over The Garden Wall the grass is always greener
9.30 Home Improvement
10.00 Roseanne Another show about typical life in America
10.30 Viva Cabaret
11.20 Beavis And Butt-Head Animated fun
11.55 FILM: The Coca-Cola Kid
1.45 Butt Naked

BBC 1

BBC 2

ITV

CH 4

SATURDAY

5.30 Pop Quiz If Cliff's your man this is your show
6.00 Hit The Road Game show inspired by a Noel Edmonds' House Party Gotcha Oscar
6.40 Paul Daniels' Magic Show
7.30 Morecambe and Wise
8.00 That's Life The last in the series
8.40 News, Sport & Weather by John Kettleby; what happened to Michael Fish?
9.00 Fair Game A drama about two men who share a passion for football
10.50 FILM: Someone's watching me
12.25 Patti Labelle Live in New York Who?
1.25 Weather Where is Michael Fish?

6.30 News, Sport & Weather John Kettleby. No comment
6.45 Trooping The Colour Highlights
8.00 Fine Cut About an Ethiopian film maker who travels round his country
9.30 Have I Got News For You Have you?
10.00 Seinfeld Jerry helps a lonely cafe owner
10.25 Later With Jools Holland Not now but later with Crowded House Aswad and the Cranberries just to mention a few
11.20 Washington: Behind Closed Doors About the misuse of power. Well they didn't need to go to Washington then. They could have just gone to London.

5.20 Bullseye
5.50 New Baywatch If it's New Baywatch, how come they haven't replaced David Hasselhof? Actually this is a realistic drama show about life guards in America (NOT)
6.45 Stars In Their Eyes First Baywatch then this. What else can I say?
7.30 The Brian Conley Show Variety show featuring Ace of Base (ABBA re-born) and the robot from 3003
8.15 You've Been Framed One TV guide says more "hilarious moments of mayhem captured on video"
8.45 News and Weather with Martyn Davis. Bring Back Michael Fish
9.00 FILM: The Enforcer Crime drama starring Clint Eastwood
10.50 FILM: Bite The Bullet
1.10 Coach Never seen it so can't comment
1.40 Tour Of Duty
2.35 B P M Dance music programme
3.35 Bed

5.05 Brookside Another look at real life in Liverpool?
6.25 News Summary and Weather Michael Fish?
6.30 Right to Reply Why has Michael Fish gone?
7.00 The White Room A one hour reggae concert featuring Chaka Demus and Pliers
8.00 The Sexual Imperative
9.00 NYPD Blue Yes, another detective serial, about being a cop in New York. Another show which says it's true to real life
10.00 The Unpleasant World of Penn and Teller?
10.30 FILM: The White Room
12.25 FILM: Bob Marley Time Will Tell
2.05 Jools in America

BBC 1

BBC 2

ITV

CH 4

SUNDAY

5.30 Masterchef The first semi-final
6.05 News & Weather with Bill Giles; we want Michael Fish
6.25 Sweet Inspiration Like Songs Of Praise really
7.00 Last Of The Summer Wine About typical Yorkshire folk (somehow I think not)
7.30 FILM: A New Life About a man facing separation from his wife
9.10 Love On A Branch Line A life about typical country folk in the 1950s
10.00 News & Weather Bill Giles?
10.15 The Richard Dimbleby Lecture 'Security And Democracy: Is There A Conflict?' Speaks for itself really
11.00 Heart Of The Matter About young people letting themselves become hypnotised. Well what can I say?
11.35 FILM: The Day Of The Locusts
1.55 Weather It's obvious who won't be presenting it

5.50 Beachwatch Like bird in the nest except it's about animals who live on a beach
6.20 The Money Programme The inside story of the last British fork-lift truck makers. Fascinating
6.50 Grand Prix Live from Montreal
8.45 Beachwatch As the sun goes down the wildlife watching comes to a close. But sadly not the programmes
9.15 John Sessions' Likely Stories Doesn't sound very likely to me
9.45 Europe Decides Basically about the new shape of the European Community (or whatever they call it now)

5.50 Calendar & Weather The Week Ahead
6.20 News
6.30 Through the Keyhole Who would employ someone like Lloyd Grossman?
7.00 Mother's Ruin Supposed to be a comedy
7.30 Surprise Surprise Meet Cilla Black? You would be in for a surprise
8.30 Cadfael Monk who rights wrongs and all of that
10.00 Spitting Image
10.30 The House Of Windsor Comedy which is meant to show the behind the scenes at Buckingham Palace
11.00 News
11.15 Land Of Dreams 'Randy Newman's America'. Basically it's about America before 1918 (way before my lifetime so I couldn't comment)

4.30 FILM: Drums Along The Mohawk
6.30 The Cosby Show Another American sitcom
7.00 Encounters Another wildlife programme. But on a sad note, this is the last episode in the first series
8.00 Speak Out Viewers get to speak their minds. How come there are so many re-runs on TV?
9.00 FILM: Days Of Heaven
10.45 Dispatches The Loss Of The Marchioness
11.45 Islamic Conversations Some ambassador discussing Islamic and Christian relations
12.15 FILM: Diary For My Father And Mother

Previewed by
Catherine Allen



CROSSWORD

Across :-

6. Saint shall talk of something like the end. (5,3,5)
8. Occur in Autumn? (4,2)
9. One who wriggles - in a leotard. (8)
10. Twisted grass? (3)
11. Waste about an hour in bandage. (6)
12. Write again for the Pope's answer. (8)
14. Difficult to put one on at the end for a general appearance. (7)
16. Leap right in, in a way. Must be nuts! (7)
20. Plant collections containing aromatic plant melody? (8)
23. Close relations' close relations. (6)
24. Granny bread. (3)
25. Relax in the fridge! (5,3)
26. A line of the boys, in blue, get some very

- high standard cooking. (6)
27. Warfare over 1500 metres, for example? (7,6)

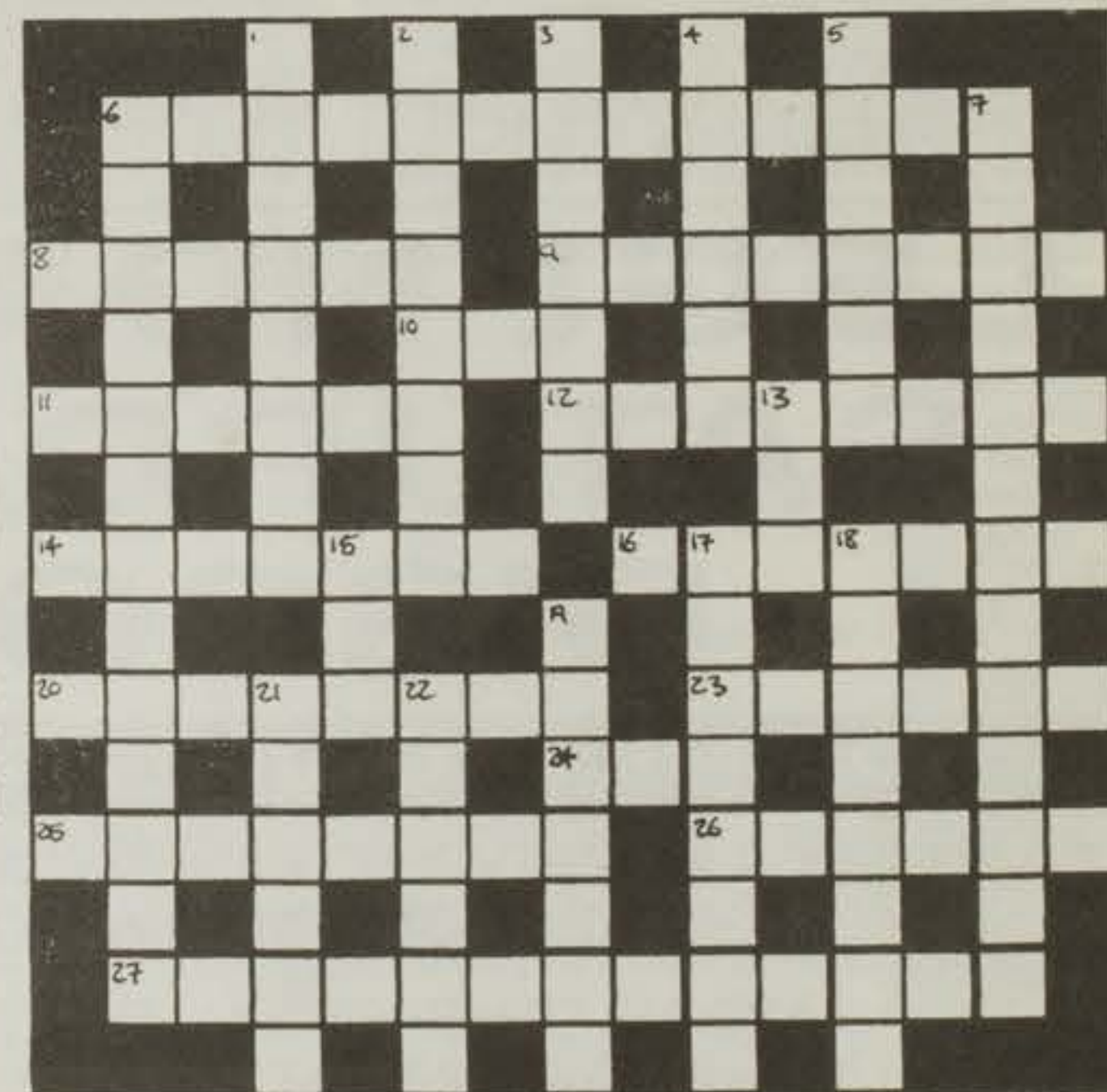
Down :-

1. Go over the top in tent. (4,2,2)
2. Rose & pine combined can be made into rubber. (8)
3. The Nile & The Amazon are the pick of the bunch! (7)
4. Proposes with presents. (6)
5. One who gives abuse from the roof? (6)
6. Prepare in a hurry, and make everyone sick simultaneously! (5,8)
7. Gradually progressive rock?! (8-5)
13. Champion a tea. (3)
15. Under the effects of grass?! (3)
17. Small Mac for wearing in showers. (8)
18. Cut the price of string? (8)

19. Good point! (7)
21. Name in globe could almost be entirely suitable. (6)
22. Beginner who might crow about their performance! (6)

Last issue's answers :-

- Across :-
1. Condor 4. Abstract 9. Awaken 10. Make it up 12. Kame 13. Tacks 14. Anal 17. Easter Sunday 20. Corroborator 23. Even 24. Odour 25. Pulp 28. Carapace 29. Linger 30. Lemonade 31. Attend
- Down :-
1. Cracknel 2. Near miss 3. Oyez 5. Black-and-blue 6. Then 7. Acting 8. Topple 11. Mass-produced 15. Felon 16. Fairy 18. Struggle 19. Prepared 21. Pencil 22. Red Rum 26. Spin 27. Wilt



The first correct answer drawn from the hat will win a £5 Waterstones book voucher. Send your answers to Crossword Competition, Leeds Student Newspaper, Leeds University Union, P.O. Box 157, Leeds LS1 1UH. Answers must arrive by Wednesday the 17th of November.
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Live AT LEEDS 94

WEEKEND ONE

- **7th-11th July:** Heineken Big Top at Roundhay Park
- **8th-10th July:** Leeds Conductors' Competition at the Town Hall
- **8th-10th July:** Pub Piano Roadshow in the City Centre

WEEKEND TWO

- **16th July:** Opera in the Park at Temple Newsam
- **17th July:** Party in the Park at Temple Newsam
- **16th July:** National Street Music Festival, City Centre

WEEKEND THREE

- **22nd-24th July:** Jazz on the Waterfront, Granary Wharf
- **23rd-24th July:** Vicious Sound Competition, Town and Country



Following the success of last year's festival. The Heineken Music Festival is again coming to Leeds

The opening night of the festival **Thursday 7th July** will be headlined by Leeds' indie legends *The Wedding Present* who were one of the pioneers of the indie movement in the mid-eighties. The Wedding Present recently got into the Guinness Book Of Records for the most chart singles achieved in a calendar year. Amongst the supporting acts will be South London's *Back to the Planet*.

Friday 8th July sees Ireland's Saw Doctors (pictured above) in Roundhay Park. They are at the moment the Irish music scene's current success story with both their albums going gold.

Saturday 9th July is Melody Maker Night which features *Chumbawamba*. Who are back after public demand after their appearance at last year's festival. Joining *Chumbawamba* will be *Kingmaker* who were formed in Hull and scored a top twenty hit last year with "Ten Years Asleep".

Sunday 10th July sees punk pioneers *The Stranglers* topping the bill at Roundhay Park. Their early hits such as "No More Heroes" and "Peaches" became benchmarks of the punk movement. They later became a highly respected rock act through chart successes like "Golden Brown" and "Skin Deep". Support comes from Wigan's lively *Tansards* and the anarchic folk-rock of *The Ukrainians*.

Festival Director Mike Eddowes added: "1993" was the Heineken Music Festival's first visit to Roundhay, and the turnout by the Leeds public was absolutely tremendous. We are confident of attracting even more people to the event this year. Once again we have a strong emphasis on local acts, and with the plethora of great bands in the Leeds area, we have been able to put together another high quality bill".

Catherine Allen

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Conditions

FULLTIME STUDENT UNDER 32 YEARS
YOUNG PERSON UNDER 26 YEARS
PAY BEFORE 15th JUNE
OUTBOUND FLIGHT BEFORE 30th JUNE

SPECIAL OFFER AUSTRALIA £593 return

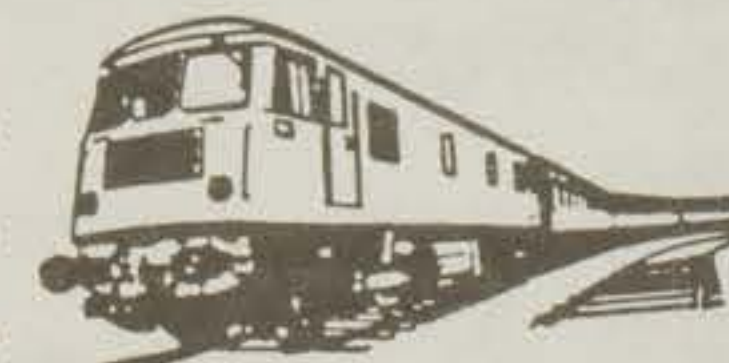
ZONES

- | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | Republic of Ireland | 5 | France, Belgium, Netherlands, Luxembourg |
| 2 | Norway, Sweden, Finland | 6 | Spain, Portugal, Morocco |
| 3 | Germany, Switzerland, Austria, Denmark | 7 | Italy, Greece, Turkey, Slovenia. |
| 4 | Czech & Slovak Republics, Poland, Hungary, Bulgaria, Romania, Croatia | | Includes ADN/HML ferry services between Brindisi (Italy) and Patras (Greece). |



ZONE PRICES

Any 1 Zone	-	£179	for 15 days
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All Zones	-	£249	for one month



STUDENT COACHCARD

£18

3 YEAR CARD

NOW AVAILABLE

ULTRA TRAVEL WHERE PROFIT RETURNS TO THE STUDENT

Classifieds

Classifieds cost 10p per word and must be submitted to either our LMUSU or Leeds University Union office by 5.00 the Wednesday preceding publication.

Services

Want someone to chat to. Call Nightline on 442602. From 8pm till 8am every day of term. Information or someone to talk to.

Gay? Lesbian? Bisexual? Do you feel isolated or confused. Icebreakers is here to help - we're freindly and informal. Just call Nightline and ask for icebreakers.

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Personals

"Politics matter more to painters than politicians"

The Beano

Set 3 course meal £5.50, Meat & vegetarian options, Mon - sat 5.30 - 10.30, Strawberryfields Bistro, Bookings taken 1 - 45, Tel: 431575.

PRIDE '94 LONDON JUNE 18th Tickets a BARGAIN at £7 From EXEC or LUU Bookshop

SALLY-ANN BARNETT, hurry up and return to London, Sit on my face permanently and play with my two kittens Robbie

"Is this a Beano or a shambles Wassy? A shambles sir" The Beano

Lunch out at Strawberryfields, special salads, share a pizza offer £2.99 per person, Sandwiches and snacks available in upstairs bar, Mon-Fri 11.45 - 2.00,

CAN YOU SPARE A FEW HOURS EACH WEEK

We are seeking volunteers to establish a long term freindship with adults with learning disabilities in order to promote their cultural, religious and leisurely needs. This would perhaps involve taking them out to their place of worship or helping them to take part in cultural activities. The aim is to build links with their own communities. This could be something that you are already involved in. If you are able to spare a few hours, please contact Lokhi Roy or Kay Fawcett at Meanwood Park Hospital, Tongue

Lane, Leeds, LS6 4QB Tel No. 0532 758721 Extn 402/422

L.G.B. SOC MASQUERADE BALL 20th JUNE at The Corn Exchange Tickets £4 on the door

"There isn't much sand left, is there Tammy?" The Beano

Double gin, whisky or vodka for #1, Strawberryfields Bistro, Mon - Sat evenings, in JUNE Try somewhere different.

Paul! Thanks for being wonderful. MWWWA?

Melanie.....I Love you xxxxxxxxx

THE BEANO

Double gin, whisky or vodka £1 Strawberryfields bistro bar

Christiane, lots and lots of love from all at No 9

Happy Birthday, Nadia, from one Sarf Londoner to another...Love Eleanor

Young "Chief" Abbey to the taran bar went, And Young ladies foyers he began to frequent, "Rugby shirt" Christy, now Mary and Claire, with Phillippa too a night he has spent.

Cor blimey Nadia - Happy Birthday - Love from Brown Bob and Her Pigeon.

A skelton crew: but thanks to everybody, John Mc, Hannah & Elanor, Alex & Johnny, Liz, Christian & Steve, Steve, Paul and Nicola but most importantly Helen for three whole nights of devotion. Well one more to go and then I'm out of here. A year of havoc and mischief is nearly over. Don't miss the final issue..... all will be revealed.

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Leeds Metropolitan University Students Union

Warning

Due to recent problems involving taxi drivers, please remember.

- Always try to share a taxi with someone else.
- It is essential to use a reputable taxi firm, such as Telecabs, Amber or any black and white cab.

- Always get dropped off in area with a lot of lighting.
- If a resident of Beckett Park, please get dropped off at James Graham Hall and a member of security staff will escort you home

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WED 29TH JUNE	GALLIANO	£8.50 ADV
THUR 30TH JUNE	LITTLE ANGELS LAST EVER SHOW	£10.00 ADV
THURS 7TH JULY	CARLEEN ANDERSON	£9.00 ADV
MON 25TH JULY	HOUSE OF PAIN	£10.00 ADV
SUN 18TH SEPT	RIDE	£8.50 ADV
THUR 27TH OCT	STONE TEMPLE PILOTS PLUS REDD KROSS	£10.00 ADV

Leeds Student will return in a fortnight

"the past cannot be kept at bay forever"

THE
LADY
FROM THE
SEA

Ibsen's haunting love story
with Josette Simon

co-production with
the Lyric, Hammersmith

Pay What You Can
Monday 13 June at 7.30pm
Students can pay from
as little as 50p!!

(This offer applies to tickets purchased in person on the day only)

WEST YORKSHIRE
PLAYHOUSE

QUARRY HILL MOUNT, LEEDS LS9 8AW

The Lady from
the Sea runs
until 16 July

LEEDS STUDENT

End of Year Photo

All contributors *must* attend the end of year photo on Tuesday 21st June. Meet in the Leeds University Office at 1.00pm.

1993/1994 Bound Copies

Memories of a lifetime. If you want a bound copy of this years *Leeds Student*. Then give Richard £25, and he'll do a runner with your money, instead of reserving you a bound copy.

Trip to Scarborough

Everyone who has written for *Leeds Student* this year is welcome to join us on one almighty piss up at various pubs between here and Scarborough. Monday 27th June. Sign up in the office

LIPSMACKINCLEARARTASTINAL
NIGHTDANCINBEERSWILLIN
NEXTDOORNEIGHBOURKISSIN
MINDBLOWINTONSILSUCKIN
FEETACHINHITSPINNINCHART
BUSTINBOWELMOVINCIDER
QUAFFINSWEATDRENCINTOE
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DOWNONITPARTYGROOVIN
POP KID

POP KID

WEDNESDAY 15TH JUNE AT LEEDS METRO UNI UNION

with

mystery celebrity guest plus **Fred Flintstone & Barney**

Rubble spinning pre history's 60's 70's 80's kitsch plus

Selwyn & Dick The Flowerpothead men spinning the wheel of fortune for fifty free admissions plus bouncy castle &

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for the ridiculously small amount of £2.50

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**Treble Vodka or whiskey
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**85P A PINT
ALL NIGHT**

SPORT STUDENT

New date for 1994 Renault Leeds Marathon

Keep on running

The 1994 Renault Leeds Marathon will now take place on the new date of Sunday 17th July. The event includes the full marathon, half-marathon and family fun run, sponsored by The Ring Group. A new event for this year is the Corporate Challenge, in which firms from all over Leeds will be battling it out in a special relay race.

The marathon has been changed from October to July for better weather conditions.

Race Director Peter Smith said: "With a new July race date we hope to have better

weather and see even more people out running or watching the event. Despite the uncertainties of the British weather, I don't think that in July we will have to contend with snow - as we did in October 1992 when the full marathon had to be cancelled."

The expectation of higher temperatures means that race officials have upgraded and increased refreshment and medical facilities.

With entries rolling in, organisers of the event are encouraging people to enter now. You can pick up an entry

form from any sports centre in Leeds, or ring (0532) 443713. The closing date for entries is 27th June.

Like last year, the course will start on Wellington Street and finish on the Headrow outside Leeds Town Hall.

This year's official charity is the Leeds-based Candlelighters, which is dedicated to fighting child cancer. Since its first involvement three years ago, Candlelighters has received more than £100,000 from sponsored runners.

Catherine Allen



THE FINAL WHISTLE

A couple of weeks ago a Sunday paper suggested that, like JFK, most British adults could remember where they were when they heard the news of John Smith's death. The comparison with JFK was a tad unwise, but I'd make a similar claim for Lara's record-crunching innings at Edgbaston on Monday.

Speaking for myself, I was in the smoke-filled office of this venerable newspaper, in heated argument about the value of pompous interpretations of sport - is the sum of its meaning greater than its muscular parts? Is it worth trying to read a Lara off-drive or a Giggs pass as we would a Rushdie novel? Well no, not on the face of it. Intentional communication like this article doesn't stand direct comparison with involuntary actions which may have meaning but don't communicate - sneezing or ducking a bouncer. But sport as a social phenomenon is more worthwhile.

One interesting idea is that sport is implicated in a conspiracy to prevent us from noticing the really important things that happen around us. We rejoice with Lara, so the reasoning goes, and as a consequence ignore the slaughter in Rwanda. The conspiracy bit is less than sound, and casually insulting to countless millions, but something strange is going on when Lara commands the same number of column inches as D-Day - virtual reality is a much trumpeted idea, but sport in the age of mass media got there long ago.

Think about it. It gives us heroes and heroines - goodies and baddies. We watch, listen and wear their clothes. They are stronger, faster and above all make simpler decisions than the rest of us. I have to decide whether to steal my best friend's girlfriend, the sports folk need only decide whether to lob Becker or hook Hugh Morris. Their uncomplicated world summarises our own - makes it seem simpler without simplifying anything. You win or you lose - no shades of grey and everyone is eternally young.

So celebrate Lara or the mini-revival in England's cricket, or even the triumph over the Springboks, but next time you're in the pub, boring your friends witless selecting your fantasy fifteen, remember - this is only virtual reality.

Christian White

LEEDS STUDENT

Join the scrum for your copy of *Leeds Student*



The final issue of this term will hit the streets on Friday 24th June

Gymnastics success

Male and Female competitors from universities around the country descended on the Leeds Metropolitan University gymnastics centre recently.

Expectations were high in the home camp, even though a great deal of early energy was expended more in organisation and administration rather than vaulting and somersaulting.

However, these duties seemed not to phase out the LMU gymnasts, as demonstrated by the results attained. The event was the BUSF artistic gymnastics championships, and teams from London, Birmingham, Wales, Edinburgh and Oxford universities amongst others came looking for the top prizes, only to be thwarted by the unquestioned poise and artistry of the LMU team.

The LMU women's team was comprised of five determined young ladies: Rachel Jeans, Kerryn Sampey, Debbie Norrie, Philippa Armitage and Tracey Cook, who accomplished the ultimate position and took the gold.

Mike Brakespeare also claimed the premier place in the men's two piece event.

Kerryn Sampey and Rachel Jeans managed a creditable third position in their respective competitions and picked up a variety of individual apparatus medals on the way.

The members of the full LMU gymnastics squad were: Kerryn Sampey, Rachel Jeans, Philippa Armitage, Debbie Norrie, Tracey Cook, Nicola Travis, Michael Brakespeare and Paul Fleming.

Please keep those sports reports coming in. Drop them into our Leeds University or LMU office by the Monday preceding publication