

LEEDS STUDENT

10 February 1989

INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER



Prince and Anderson win

by Kamal Ahmed

Gillian Anderson and Lucy Prince have been elected onto LUS Executive after the lowest turnout for substatel elections since 1981. Only 1300 students bothered to vote — just over 12% of the University population, just over half last year's total of 2200.

In the Administrative Secretary election Lucy Prince comfortably beat John Morris by 1071 votes to 221, an 82% vote to 18% of Prince.

The General Secretary election proved much closer with Gillian Anderson only beating Brian Margrave into second place in the string of second preference votes, many of which came from the support of John Craig and John O'Hall, two of the left wing candidates in the election.

After the first preference 1988 had been counted, Margrave was ahead of Anderson by 562 votes to 145 but after the second preference votes had been redistributed the figures turned in favour of Anderson by 482 to 418.

Lucy Prince was reportedly disappointed with the result, saying she was looking forward to starting her new job.

The result proved to be

electoral, she said, "though it is a pity about the turnout."

In particular it was noted that the Union has reached the only women general secretary candidate.

"I think I won because I ran a clear and efficient campaign, and that people voted sensibly on student issues."

Because of the absence of the youth Movement could not act as a mascot but this is unlikely given the very low turnout of only 1300.

The result of the General Secretary vote was delayed till 4pm after the Election Committee's decision not to discuss allegations of misrepresentation in Leeds Student during the election.

The Student, President John Morris, commented: "I am disappointed in the membership for not turning out to vote at these elections."

Will Wood, Welfare Secretary, added: "It is a shame that the candidates were not able to motivate the students."



★ Lucy Prince and Gillian Anderson — the winning victors

Non-sabb polls flop

by Karen Bond & Liz Orton

Last week's non-sabbatical elections saw the victory of three unexpected candidates. Phil Morris and Patsy Sheras were returned as Social Services and Secretaries respectively, while Tom Edge was re-elected as Publicity Sec.

However, Edge almost immediately resigned from the post, and a re-election for Publicity Sec will now take place.

Edge and Morris both expressed concern over the lack of competition for posts and the apparent apathy by amongst students. Edge said "The system has become a bore, and he thought Edge was probably as much to blame as

the students themselves."

Morris said he thought a bill proposing to reopen nominations if positions go unchallenged would be welcomed. He thought it would stimulate student involvement by encouraging increasing numbers to take a more active role.

Both Edge and Morris thought that increased student involvement could only be achieved when Edge concentrated less on external issues to give greater weight to student politics and matters within the University itself.

Commenting on his resignation, Tom Edge told Leeds Student that he was "totally fed up with the ineffective and unsuccessful campaigning that was going on."

He added that he found a lot of the things he wanted to do were impossible and he was fed up with all the bureaucracy and meetings. Some of which lasted an hour and a half when matters could have been discussed in five minutes. Edge felt he had to resign because "I found myself increasingly not agreeing with the policies of the Union."

Uni may sue strike dons

by Karen Thomson

Leeds University is threatening individual A&T members with legal action if they continue to comply with the Union's month-old exam boycott.

The Registrar's Office of the University this week and a letter to all academic staff warning them of the possible consequences of taking part in the boycott.

The letter states that, according to legal advice, "A refusal to undertake normal examinations work — constitutes a breach of the contract of employment."

It continues that the Uni "has a right of legal remedies including deductions from pay and suspensions." It also says planning to take action to defend its right to its Head of Department and the Registrar, giving

details. The letter ends by stating that Council has no wish to have a confrontation with staff, but that the uni has a responsibility in its students and cannot condone action which is damaging to their interests.

This last point was emphasised by Mr David Mitchell, Deputy Registrar, when Leeds Student spoke to him on Wednesday.

My concern is for the position of the students, he said. We have obligations to them — which we will not be able to fulfil if the action continues.

I don't think the A&T are likely to change their stance but we are obliged to inform staff of where they stand," he said.

He refused to comment on whether the Uni would carry on to tell the remedies available, were the dispute to continue.

Dr John Currier, AIT rep, claimed the University felt constrained to

issue the letter.

"The request to notify Department Heads of a member's action is so ludicrous an approach as to be comic."

I feel no-one will respond to this, and the appropriate response is through the union anyway.

Charles is hopeful that a solution will be found before major disruption is caused — "I hope good sense will prevail" — get back within a month or two. His advice to students is "Don't panic."

Dave Hampson, LUS Gen Sec, was also optimistic at an early resolution, thereby avoiding a staff-student conflict. He, too, described it as "a standard letter the registrar is compelled to send."

But when the situation is defused, he stated that LUS would not support any legal action that individual students might take against the uni because LUS policy is to support the AIT.

INSIDE
YOUR
ROMANTIC
VALENTINE
ISSUE:

VALENTINE'S
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EXCLUSIVE!

Leeds' United's
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PLUS



LOVE
is all
you
need..



GO SKATE TO

CRASH!

OR GO HOME

**RECORDS
TAPES
& CDS**

AND OCCASIONAL SKATE GEAR

35 THE HEADROW
LEEDS LS2 3742

192 WOODHOUSE LANE
LEEDS LS6 5B22

AND WE'RE FUCKING CHEAP TOO!
ACCORDING TO RECENT YOUNG POLL



MEETING

GENERAL

ORDINARY

TUESDAY 1 PM
RILEY SMITH HALL

CANCELLED!

DON'T FORGET THE

NO LOANS

**RALLY (2.30 pm REFECTORY)
AND ALL-DAY LECTURE BOYCOTT!
HAVE YOUR SAY!**

NEWS

Numbers of students to drop...

by Sarah Bond

The first drop in student numbers since the Second World War is anticipated by the Government in two years time.

This comes despite the present record levels of participation in Higher Education.

The Universities Expansion White Paper this week includes new projections estimating that present full time student numbers will decrease by 800,000 (30%) by the end of the 1990s.

This comes despite a record

85% entering HE and 91.2% of qualified candidates taking up places.

According to the White Paper, both the Universities and the Polytechnics and Colleges sector are generally accepting more students than expected, and these high participation levels account for the temporary dip in the start of the trend.

Mr Kenneth Baker, Secretary

of State for Education and Science, last month set a long term target of 30% participation in HE. However, the White Paper anticipates only a modest progress towards that goal when the numbers are expected to rise again during the mid 1990s.

However, only 36.6% of the age group are expected to enter HE by the end of the century and this constitutes only 0.5% increase on last years figures.

The numbers of mature students are also expected to rise over the coming decade.

...reduction in overseas students

by Julian Stann

A drop in the number of overseas applicants to polytechnics and universities this year has been attributed to a deal made between the Malaysian government and a consortium of northern poly and universities.

It has been expected that the 1991 fall in overseas applications from figures achieved by PCUA this week will be the last of an increasingly important source of income.

The Northern Consortium, which all Malaysian students will now come to, in effect, was formed in response to a request from the Malaysian government that it deal with only one body in the UK and not each individual po-

ly or university keeping costs to a minimum.

The deal also sets a new guidelines scheme where students spend the first year of the course in Malaysia coming to Britain in the second year.

Because this is the first year of the scheme the degree Malaysian students coming to UK was anticipated.

The Northern Consortium, Lancaster and Leeds poly and Bradford and York universities

was chosen by Malaysia in preference to other similar consortia in the north and Scotland. Dr David Armit, Leeds Polytechnic's International Development Officer and an adviser of the Northern Consortium said: "The Malaysian government would have cut the number of students it sent by one third anyway because of financial constraints by setting up the consortium and not keeping the numbers up."

By agreement that Malaysian students would be sent to poly and universities both in and outside of the Consortium as many of the institutions are affiliates of the group. But now all applications would go through the Consortium.

Equality on the train

by Tim Creeble

The issue of equality in education took on a new meaning at last week's Leeds Polytechnic Governor's meeting when a row blew up over the payment of the Governor's first class travel expenses.

The meeting was held on Tuesday 24 January to discuss the possibility of cash savings the Poly could make when it abolishes Corporate status on April 1st. The cost cutting proposals considered concentrated on expenses for childcare and travel.

LPSU Exec members at the meeting took exception to the suggestion that Governor's travel expenses were calculated on the basis of first class British Rail ticket prices.

It was pointed out that immediate savings could be made by travelling second class. This suggestion gained overwhelming support. President of LPSU, Tony

Blackwood, said that every time the Students Union makes a suggestion it is rejected on the premise that there is not enough money, as it seemed unlikely to point out the possible savings that could be made by this change.

The Director of the Poly said that this was a very minor matter and would only allow one or two Governors a couple of times a year.

Asked whether he stood against the proposal he refused to comment, but Tony Blackwood said that the Director had opposed the idea and added that he hoped the decision might act as a lead for the whole Polytechnic.

Amnesty for the Poly

by Jackie West

Students at Leeds Poly have started their own Amnesty Group and have applied to the Union for membership.

Until now all Amnesty members from the Poly have been attending the University group, but Amnesty President, Graham Lewis-Smith, said: "Leeds Poly was great enough to warrant such a branch."

The new group will be closely connected with the University one.

One of the first events planned by the group is a stall selling tickets and posters at the Poly next Friday (25th) lunchtime. The group has not yet arranged a meeting time, but anyone interested in joining Amnesty should contact Graham via the Social Policy subcommittee on level 5 of the Poly or alternatively on Leeds 450772.

Banks oppose loan plans

By Ed Vanner

The Government encountered opposition to its loan proposals from the high street banks this week.

According to Lloyds Bank the White Paper is too ambitious and loan plans should be on a small scale. The banks are, therefore, entering into negotiations with the Government for a substantial fee to prevent the scheme from proceeding.

The proposed new interest rate would rise the banks both money and customers, as their commitment to the scheme will not come cheap.

A major drawback to the Government's plan is that, if the fees were sufficiently high for the banks to withdraw their opposition, it would possibly make the loans as expensive that they would be more costly to administer than they would be being paid. The amount would be that highly unattractive.

Christopher Johnson, Chief Economic Advisor at Lloyds, says in his 'Economic Review' that the loans

scheme has not been properly worked out.

'The banks are already competing hard against each other for student accounts. They might actually by lending student customers by becoming debt collectors for the Government, he said.

He added that the Government was going too far and that grants should be restored to the 1978 figure, an 80% increase.

The last remains that the banks will be extremely reluctant to pay administrative costs and undertake student debtors.

When the scheme is imple-

mented it will cost \$150 million a year. If the Government makes that available it would have a lot of difficulty in convincing parliament to pass it.



LLOYD General Secretary Dave Hampson said the Government was trying to 'shoot its responsibility and lay it at the door of the banks. The banks won't have anything of it'.

Tories suggest graduate tax

by Kitty Maloney

Government proposals to introduce a controversial student loan facility administered by banks was rejected by Conservative students this week.

Instead, the Conservative College Forum outlined new proposals, similar to a graduate tax, in a confidential paper submitted to ministers.

The CCF scheme states students would remain eligible for top-up loans of up to \$1,000 over a three year period, but would have to repay the money through National Insurance contributions after graduation.

The latest Revenue or the Treasury would assume the responsibility of collecting payments, not the banks.

referred to their full value with parental contribution and the means test withdrawn is yet to be approved by the Committee of Vice-Chancellors and Principals.

INCOME

In the paper students would make a contribution related to income, towards the cost of their education with payments collected over ten years through National Insurance or an Income Tax Surcharge.

In response to the loan proposals NUS has expressed strong opposition. The Union claims that the introduction of loans may drive potential students, and repayment would place a 'burden' on graduates.

Jockie Nicolson, Area Convener for the West Yorkshire NUS, said that higher education is 'a right and a social responsibility and so should be based on a grant system'.

REJECTED

University Vice-Chancellors also rejected the White Paper proposals. While accepting the idea that students should contribute to the cost of their higher education, they said for a more generous grant system coupled with graduate tax.

A recent report recommending that grants be

choose to go to court. University vice-chancellors are also seeking legal advice to prepare for a possible onslaught of actions by disgruntled students.

The Campaign for a Degree will probably gain the most support as cam-

panies with a high percentage of overseas students. If the exam boycott goes ahead then thousands of overseas students will have to go home at the end of the summer when their visas run out, without having taken their loans.

London students set to sue lecturers

by Robin Purvis

Students in London are threatening legal action against lecturers if the threatened exam boycott prevents them from obtaining their degrees.

The Campaign for a Degree has been started by Andy Green, a first-year student at the London

School of Economics who has been told by a lecturer that the Campaign will have a good case if they

Rally to change secrets bill

by Liz Green

A rally is to be held in Leeds next Wednesday aimed at the Government's refusal to include a 'public interest defence' clause in the forthcoming Official Secrets Bill.

The meeting organised by the Campaign for Freedom of Information, the National Union of Journalists and the National Council of Child Welfare, is to start at 8.30pm in the Bramwell theatre building at the Poly.

This will be followed by a rally which includes speakers from all three organisations

including Michael Corson, Editor of the Sun.

PROTECTION

Presently, neither journalists or civil servants receive protection for revealing information of broad public or national interest on the grounds that release of such

information is in the public interest.

The Government said that they cannot offer them immunity from prosecution and that the safest form of protection is their own silence.

The CPI were hoping that the Official Secrets Bill, currently under debate in the House of Commons would contain proposals to revise the system resulting in an expansion of material not subject to prosecution.

This could be achieved by tightening the definition of the 'public interest'.

Poly funding 'unfair'

by Nancy Marshall

Deputy Director of Leeds Polytechnic, Frank Griffiths, this week claimed that the college has been unfairly treated, following the allocation of Government money for equipment at institutions of Higher Education by the Polytechnics and Colleges Funding Council.

It is particularly important for Polytechnics to have up to date equipment, as on the 1st of April this year they will all become independent corporations.

The Polytechnics and Colleges Funding Council decided that this year the emphasis in spending should be placed on science and technology. The money allocated is,

therefore, proportionate to the number of science students at any institution. The Government has given the P.C.F.C. £80 million for equipment after complaints about their original allocation, which was just £21 million.

Leeds Polytechnic is the seventh largest in the country, explained Mr Griffiths, but because of

the way the money is divided we lose out.

The Poly has 7113 students and is receiving \$1,485,546 for the renewal and purchase of urgently needed resources.

Leeds Poly has 7523 students but has been allocated \$2,035,047.

The P.C.F.C. has placed Humanities and Social Sciences, which comprise subjects such as History, English and Philosophy, last on their list of priorities.

Mr Griffiths was adamant that these departments would receive their fair share of funding.

LUU EVENTS PRESENTS

Tuesday 14th Feb

LORDS OF THE NEW CHURCH

& DIRTY STRANGERS & JELLY FISH KISS

Riley Smith Hall £4 adv

• • •

Tuesday 21st Feb

PINK PEG SLAX & BREWSTER BOVIS COMBO

Tartan Bar £1.50

• • •

Tuesday 28th Feb

SHARK TABOO & THE GOSPEL

Tartan Bar £1.50

LEEDS STUDENT

PO BOX 157, LEEDS LS1 1UH
TEL: 60532 439071 ext 251 or
434727. FAX: (0532) 448786

That ends probably the most lacklustre tabloid election campaign at Leeds University Union in living - well student - memory. If you thought the American general election was a turgid waste of satellite and cable time, how do you feel now that a couple of healthy trees have met their end and to publicise a gaggle of largely featureless, brainless and steeled students in their bids for small-time recognition?

Such a pitifully low poll, just twelve per cent of those eligible to vote, is a fit measure of the merits of most of the candidates. A couple of honourable exceptions aside, between them they had insufficient wit, campaigning ability, charisma and leadership qualities to take charge of a whole stall, much less a share of the reins of one of Britain's largest student organisations.

It says a lot about the standard of student politicians nowadays that some don't even bother turn up to hustings. Others publicise themselves with posters that compare badly with those appearing on the Union housing board, reading "HOUSE TO SHARE, ANARCHO/VEGGIE-PUNKS ONLY" and so on. But the blame for the Flop of '89 can't be placed entirely on their inadequate shoulders.

It must surely be obvious by now that the old "student apathy" chestnut is not a lowdowncase blip on an otherwise spotless record. Student Unionism is in headlong, possibly terminal decline, and the parade of would-be subaltern no-merits is a symptom, not a cause, of this major disenchantment.

LUU's last two executives have comprehensively failed to re-energise grass-roots enthusiasm amongst students for those issues that affect them. If there is to be any change now, it will have to be fast time very lucky. Very very lucky indeed.

Editor: Andrew Harrison

News Editors: Robb Perrie, John Rigby
News Features Editors: Karen Thorndike, Tina Whitwell

Picture Editor: Simon Rigby

Sports Editors: Pete Pinn, Martyr Ziegler
Reviews Editors: Adam Higginbotham, Hayley Lee

Trash Editor: Chris Denkin

Trash Features Editor: Guy Flashman
Good To Go: Jane McDonald, Sue Offield
Designer-in-charge: The Terminator Hix

Commissioning:

News and pictures from 10.30 am Mondays
and Tuesdays (late news) at the University office.

Reviews from 1pm Tuesdays in the Polytechnic office.

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Advertising 1pm Friday preceding (daylay ads), 3pm Wednesday (classified and Good To Go)

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ON THE HOLY

Just stop for one moment and think. How many Chief Constables in England and Wales do you know the name of?
The fact that most people would be pushed to name more than one speaks volumes about the man surrounded by numerous colleagues, waiting to be interviewed by Leeds Student.

James Anderson, Chief Constable of Greater Manchester Constabulary for the past 12 years, has earned an reputation reminiscent of a reactionary which appears to be widely attributable to his office. An image he seems to be happy to shed.

"Their attitude may well be conditioned by what they read or are told rather than what they truly know about me," he said in explanation of the group of pickets that had met him outside the meeting where he addressed the Law Society a week last Tuesday.

The fact that he does not know about Anderson is his physical appearance - it is not what you have come to expect. On the television he always comes across as a big, dominating, bulk of a man. In truth this inhibits his ability to control the attention of his audience.

He has an ability to manipulate circumstances to his own advantage. Despite the frosty reception that greeted him, he quickly set about diffusing any tension the meeting held, by constant flipping remarks about the pickets.

After giving an immensely boring talk about his career as a policeman, and then being surprisingly receptive to a question and answer session, he set about giving his opinion on any subject you could care to raise. Any policeman will tell you that above a certain rank, an officer becomes more involved in politics than actual policing. This is borne out by Anderson's political skill in win/loss and to attempt to evade the question in true MP style. This skill is evident no matter what he is being questioned about, but it really comes into it a case where he is attempting to justify his views on homosexuality.

It was on a Radio 4 religious programme that he first stated that lesbians and gays were "swirling around in a cesspit of their own making".

He has stood by that remark ever since and makes no attempt to distance himself from a now.

"I have to understand, it's not homosexuality I find objectionable, but the machinations of it in terms of the conduct and behaviour of individuals."

This distinction that Anderson draws between homosexuality and homosexual acts is tedious in the extreme and is also a result, except to justify a biased opinion, a characteristic that is common to his arguments is that he states his opinions and then attempts to mitigate the extremity of them by obscuring to the mind, high ground with all the speed of a few jets, shrouded full with expensive drugs.

Manchester, so much to answer for? PAUL HARTLEY and ROBIN PERRIE met the rainy city's eccentric Chief Constable and only just got away with a scutcheon.

THIEVES LIKE US?

The contradictions in Anderson's views can also be seen when discussing crime. Alarmed by the escalation in crime, Anderson has decided that "Until people learn to behave, then all the police services in the world could do nothing. Too many people don't give a damn, that is what is wrong with society, people have to look at their own consciences". Does this address the problem of crime any better than George Lombard's argument? But a criminal is anyone who has a large forehead, which he ridiculed in his speech? Anderson makes no claim to suggest he has an in-depth answer but not to worry, he has a host of alternative explanations up his sleeves.

"Criminals should be treated well they long for society," was one of his major platitudes. His attitude does seem to have moderated with time however.

Explanation mark there was that "we should analyse every facet of an offenders life, and try to find out why he is in that situation, and what means can be found to cure it."

BARBARISM BEGINS AT HOME

Anderson's opinions would be relatively harmless if kept to himself, but being in the public eye as much as he is, is there not a danger that they may influence the thinking of others, not least the way his officers police the streets of Manchester and in particular the gay community? Allegations have been made in the past that the police have engaged in harassment of homosexuals.

"I have no evidence that that has ever happened, I would be very and extremely and if it did."

When pressed on this issue earlier in the morning however it was clear that he was conscious of such an event was not unthinkable.

"If you would like to give me an instance in the last 10 years, of harassment of the gay

community in Manchester, I am at your disposal."

So of course he never divulges what he has in mind, it is a

"First I can't find with it, they're doing something wrong to breach the law before it is to it. If a policeman is doing it without just cause then it is a time to act, then he has to go to immediate criticism."

"OK, if you think to reduce of investigating men police but we were aware that if anyone chooses to investigate, that must be investigated. I stated that the policeman is a

a court or come in law disciplinary authority of the Anderson obviously has to

statement on homosexuality is beneficial generally to his

to have such a high

"That is a hard question, it is obvious danger of men

men taking a high public position, but I think it is

my personal beliefs reflected

usual duties."

"I must confess, I think I stepped as a person from the Constable but I find it is

not let my beliefs influence my duties. That would be

Anderson himself may be

profile is acceptable, but

any pressure from higher

potentially like to time it

He believes and writes

this.

STRANGE HERE WE

Most recently the police have been criticised over the fact that they are not doing enough to change the way the police to merely being in the call of whatever government. This controversy goes into the history of the police and its

the identity card issue. The

have been criticised to a

being undermined. One of

is disappointed about it, but

which he has, "Gordon"

"Personally I would not

work through the growth

already in operation."

On the Monday after

LEEDS UNIVERSITY UNION

NON-SABBATICAL ELECTION MANIFESTOES

COMMUNICATIONS SECRETARY

WOMEN'S AFFAIRS SECRETARY



Nona Tin Ayo
Department
Public/Geography
Past Communications Secretary
Proposer Robin Day
Secunder Jeremy Coleman
Do you want an easier to read
feedback with more com-
prehensive 'What's On' guid-
es, an improved Union up-
date section, regular reminders
of the opening hours of Union
facilities and wider distribution
around the Union? If so, vote
for somebody who's full of
ideas not empty politics. Vote
Tin Ayo!



Nona Andrew P Tilley
Department Combined Studies
Past Communications Secretary
Proposer David White
Secunder Robin Day
The thousands of students that
make up this University as a
whole each have small parts to
play - whether enjoying
themselves or attempting to
better their own lots (and
enjoy those of other in-
dividuals too). However, you
can't do this without the rele-
vant information - and that's
what I've here for!



Nona Karen J Triggs
Department English
Past Communications Secretary
Proposer Mike Green
Secunder Katie Hall
Events update, Satage innova-
tion, Imagination Perspiration Feed-
back
Vote for feedback on recycled
paper
A vote for Ecology
Vote for feedback in your hall
A vote for Accessibility
Vote Karen Triggs!



Nona Rachel Brewster
Department Politics
Past Women's Affairs Secre-
tary
Proposer Claire Leary
Secunder Jackie Connor
My experience as President of
Badging has taught me that
changes can occur if enough
time and effort is put in. Many
women's issues of women's health,
sexual and safety issues is
essential, combined with action
to improve conditions for
women students. A more open
and ongoing approach is
needed.



Nona Jess Corbridge
Department Politics
Past Women's Affairs
Secretary
Proposer Nicola Butler
Secunder Katie Green
I have been greatly involved in
women's campaigns since at
university - my main aim
would be that Leeds become a
safer city for women students,
that Leeds - the women's
newspaper - be printed once
again, and that there be
greater awareness as to what
facilities are available to
women students.



Nona Jane Worsley
Department Philosophy
Past Women's Affairs Sec.
Proposer Jackie Clayton
Secunder Cathy Beekley
Awards on women's rights as
on the increase. We need by
24 hour childcare facilities, free
abortion and contraception on
demand and complete deinsti-
tution of homosexuality.
MUS hidden up is our struggle
because it relies on the very
establishment we oppose. Only
independent student unions
can fight for women's rights
effectively.

POLLING FEB 20th AND 21st • WOMEN ONLY MAY VOTE FOR WOMEN'S AFFAIRS SEC

LEEDS PLAYHOUSE

October/Nov 1993 Box Office 0113 244444

Set 11 Feb at 11.30pm
FATAL ATTRACTION (16)
Gavin Clove and Michael Douglas star in this
suspense thriller about an adulterous affair

Set 12 Feb at 6.00pm
JAMAICA INN (PG)
Hitchcock's version of a Daphne du Maurier novel
about an orphan girl who becomes involved with
smugglers in Cornwall

Set 12 Feb at 8.30pm
REBECCA (PG)
Hitchcock's Hollywood debut, with another
Daphne du Maurier story about a young woman
haunted by her husband's glamorous first wife.

Admission £1.80 each.

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MON-FRI.
10% DISCOUNT WITH UNION CARD.

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Pavillion
9th March

- ★ 6 course dinner
- ★ live jazz band
Disco & Guest
Speaker
- ★ Cost **£30**
- ★ Late Bar

**Tickets on sale
Uni Extension**

VALENTINE'S CLASSIFIED

a my Transylvanian turn-
out. I wouldn't CHANG3
A anything. 5 GIVE A.

upset. Boycott Boycott
U! says NO LOANS!
one out of twelve Tues-
day. 16th Feb is near Gino
Anchovy. (AUNT Genned
crazy) an education
refunding — including
one boycott!

— But lounge (VP econ-
omist on NBS)
Benny Clarke (Child
marty Adult Group)

another Alastair to
an in Ring

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couples. Love Jim Henry

able to be... Smith
legs... Get a man and
a ring

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fer to always love your
day and be there for
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10 says no to local
non Valentines day loc-
ates. Doves, whistles, fan-
dress welcome at
glocal. 16th Feb 12.45
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of passionately
of endlessly
of none of the above
Happy Valentines — Lamp

No Loans! Boycott lectures
Tuesday 14th Feb! Valen-
tine's...
speaking usually in Salisbury
of 2.30

Leone — I love you

Stallions,
Love of Valentines from
a Dark Horse

Greenie, Greenie here's
pet heart! It is happily
moored!

OK well no can always
break their legs. There's
anxiety. Tish Girl medals
to Lewis "Look at My eyes"
Allison "Barbel "Cloudy"
Layla, Barbara "Dandy
Candy" Ford, and the
Bubbly Astoria, Kangaroo
Hill, Amy, Barry "Leg"
Columbo, Barb, Barbara,
Simon, Adrian, Christine,
Lucy "Grain vats" Price,
Sarah the cowwoman, Carol
"Summer" the fire artist
and "The Ironed" Barry.
Next time it's a double! 16th
Feb. Love from the
Newbest Kid.

All day before boycott Tues
day 14th Feb. All day
events plus Henry Price
media event and disco in
the evening

Valentine's vixen don't ever
let me sleep xxx

Kerwin, give us a smile

Oh my God it's the end of
student unionism!

My Valentine Jane, she's a
shester. All day I just want to look
her behind or above.
Oh, how much do I love.
Sexy Sigmund Weaver

I'm emigrating to Torquay!

Randy elephant needs sym-
phic kado kado for intimate
bed massage. Can offer
risky massages, log fire,
beachhouse and the
Bakajany of Great
Khayany, but no squeaky
bed.

Horizon — lost of the
summer interest and
beauty! Love Wincy xxx

Boycott lectures — join us

14th February. 9.30 —
4.00 — speeches, drama,
rally, cabaret, disco

I KNOW WHAT I'M DO-
ING WRONG! S. SPURR.

Gentle! Your muscles are
quite nice. SCL P.S.
Vixen

Lesley, my 152
heart-throb
You're a Jewel in His eyes,
an angel of beauty.
Keep on loving the only
one.

DISAPPUATE NOW!!

An ode from Quake to a trea-
sured! Henry Buntie —
WHEN HADSHORE NO
WAS

Loose! Baci! — Here's
loving at you kid — the
Phantom Walker

I LOVE YOU SARAH —
MARTIN

My Darling Linney,
My love for you is on fire
as a spring morning. Fancy
a tongue swish!

Alas — but you feel a great
soul

RIDY I LOVE YOU —
BONDI

Well done politics 5-A-side
non scoring five goals
against the civil engineer!
Fly about the 37 year
someday. . . .

BT Too late, Regent:
No—No!

Rick darling only 14th
days to get — danger with!
Please keep the hot water
bottle warm, looking
you always — ylar older
woman

MIDGET Hope the feel
your PALS. Be good, have
fun, Al

DAN, SUMO, ANDR. We
love you and your thought!
JO, CAZ, SUZ

Love and but to a non-
biting fiddle xxxxxx

To THE PRETTY YOUNG
LADY, love and kisses on
Valentine's day from a
BROWN EYED HAND-
SOME MAN

CAZ, TE GUEREMOS 185

JULIE Glad you're back
from Oz Kisses.
SCARCEBOW

TO BEANIE, I'm worn
around your lambskin
cotton!

SUE, Happy birthday, 20
years down the road!
Love THE STUDE

SQUEEDY SHIM MAN.
Hugs. Arguing American
relations more successful
than Declaration of
Independence!
See you soon, love
Scumbag

To the SOGGY WOMAN
of the madhouse, the bank
is free any time, plus
ASSISTANT to wash your
back. Love, a KNOWN
ADAMOR

To Penguin — Love you lots
— Love from the Shade.

CHIAMANI WEJMAN
— Clean clothes — long
nails. Stay sexy from
the WILD WOMAN

Love to the President with
the sexy eyes. The girl from
James Baulle xxxxxx

Attracted to your own sex,
both sexes, wanted or not
Lustful! A new group has
been set up for those who
would like to meet others
who are feeling the same
way. It is small, informal,
egalitarian, discreet and con-
fidential. If you would like
to know more, or want to
talk with someone, call
Nights line and ask about
"Sex Bazaar" 442600

TONY WADE — we, loved
your "P.T." xx

The 2.27 Brundell. Must
grill — you're the sexiest
xxx JS

To PG — "What's a like
being in love?"
"The same as not being in
love only you do it more
often!" PRO xxx

LOVE YOU KITTY. From
K.L. Thos

MONKEY FACE, 112
daughters please!
CHOCOLATE FACE xxx

PROTAGONIST — what
would Helen say if she
knew what you were REAL-
ly like! Love STICKY BUN

SUZ & I, home, BEDEEY

EDITH. Much love on Valen-
tine's day and always.

REBECCA

Get your park out! Thank
Bill Lots of Love Suzanne

To my most loved woman —
am I "lovely" or
what! — love and kisses.
B—Boop xxx

STOCKYBUN, can I kiss you
all over — again. The
PROTAGONIST

The Genod, The Jane and
Spillie — C.S

TRO — Escape for the "bus-
tle dance" — Love Joy

Will someone out there
please give Bessie a
good "nugget"! Thank
you PS

I AM 15 and I'm
SEXY! Big Valentine
greetings to the Sexsary
Team from Marion Control.

Well Valentine's day is here
again.
When romantic crap attacks
you know
Sappy messages drive ya
 insane.
And the smell of roses —
What a pain

The things we do in the
name of love.
And the lengths we go to
to give free a vision.
I can't help wishing we
could rise above.
All this MBS & Boon stir
about a "love dove"

Hearts and flowers just
make me sick.

And anonymous cards —
that's pretty thick.
The Valentine block puts
a whole lot of love in
red ink. Kiss love Nink.

LALKE, will you marry me!
M.D.H

KRNM — you're a big girl
now. Valentine's
from a famous international
playboy, see him.

Sally & Laura have a ball.
Happy Valentine's day! Ros

To Julie Winghamd a love
His greater love.

A fish called Helen

INTC34: What is it with
kissing roses and snow!

Big Martin, you snore!

The first lady of Hells
Heart — did you sleep well
last night?

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Howard's Way

Chris Gray & Dave Balbi talk to Leeds United's manager HOWARD WILKINSON about the club's past and future

The most successful manager Leeds United has ever had, is now Howard Wilkinson wants to be remembered at Elland Road, inspiring

"the most successful manager Leeds ever had"

Don Revie's record as many jobs but Wilkinson believes there is every chance he could return to surpass their record of the 1970's. Certainly even when going whiskey in his club Wilkinson conveys an air of determination and confidence which goes far to the man for job. His record since being at Leeds speaks for itself. Longstanding at Elland Road since 1974, Wilkinson has led the team to a string of wins and now holds his position, almost as behind the scenes as his brilliant leaders. An increase of interest in the attention figures indicates excitement the fans would have generated.

AMBITION

Wilkinson's route to the top began in 1981, moved into a small rented house with about 10 beds, he watched Matthews, FA Cup at on television. The first Sunday Matthews' triumph recording in 3-1 down to win 2 against Blackburn with led the ambition of the young Wilkinson, only eager to be a part. He was not destined to follow Matthews' success though, and as a fan he Brighton and Aston to begin to



such as an evening hobby, discovering he had more of a gift for that than for playing, which he admits would not have been hard.

Cusack led via North County and the England Under-21 squad to Sheffield Wednesday, who under his management won promotion, reached the FA Cup semi-finals and qualified for Europe.

Wednesday were unlikely not to have more concrete success as the aftermath of the Heysel tragedy kept them out of Europe, and the semi-final just went Everton's way in extra time.

Wilkinson is fanatic about such things. The chance, almost to foot

ball is great and you have to be able to live with that and you have to acknowledge it. Many people over their career to it and a lot of people use their lack of success to it.

Though Wilkinson's Leeds have won about

"Govt's plan is mis-directed"

half their games, victories are still proving more elusive away from Elland Road. He considers that

scheme, but Wilkinson diagnoses, seeing the scheme as a 'bodge' to crack a nut.

The government plan is mind-boggling, he says, because it does not address itself to the real problem, which is what goes on outside grounds. While accepting the plan may slightly improve the situation he believes the main effect will be harmful, reducing the number of people who watch live football.

The scheme has more validity as a vote-catcher for the Conservatives than as a solution to footballing ills, suggests Wilkinson. The greater percentage of the football going public are Labour voters and alienating them will not lose the government votes. To those uninterested in football and motivated by the scheme, the lines appear to be making a strong stand against violence.

Wilkinson contrasts the way the government has ignored the problems of footballing interests with the way it appeased egg producers after the salmonella scare, saying, 'Let's face it they didn't want to offend the Farmer's Lobby did they, and not only farmers vote Labour'.

Wilkinson himself sees three possible avenues to crowd problems: A solution to the social problems behind the violence first of all, though talking that more effective policing outside grounds. He says: 'If you think fans can't behave outside then we've got to take them into and out of the ground and therefore into and out of the city supervised by the police. He believes managers, players and clubs can do a lot to influence fans, pointing to Leeds itself as an example, and it is true that the away match scheme and the efforts of fans drinking, anti-racism leaders at Elland Road have made a great difference.

Largely because of the Heysel disaster, says Wilkinson, English fans have a reputation for be-

ing the worst culprits of hooliganism, which he thinks may be misinterpreted. He highlights the recent Real Madrid v Osasuna game which was halted halfway through as the balance of bottles, smokebombs and coins thrown by the crowd made play impossible. This is not uncommon in Europe he points out, whereas since the infamous Heysel match no English games have had

"teams coming to Elland Rd. adopt defensive tactics"

to be abandoned.

Howard Wilkinson is cautiously cautious when discussing Leeds' promotion chances. Nevertheless excitement continues to grow and people persist in drawing comparisons with the Revie years. Teams coming to Elland Road now seem to be adopting defensive tactics just as they did when faced by Revie's team.

Wilkinson obviously wants to bring Leeds to the top again and he compares the process of doing so with winning the World Championship Formula One.

Ultimately the car's performance depends on the driver, but you've got to have good back up, good mechanics. Winning is not just a question of having the best driver and car, there's a lot behind that.

'If you're looking for a football club who may reach the top and stay there, you can look at it the best and say it's a good race and it's got a good car and it's got a good driver.'

Since the drivers changed at Elland Road Leeds United seem to have got out of reverse and started moving forward.

Motion fails!

As last week's A.G.M. was inoperative, LLU's sports clubs motion to get a new substitute member of exec elected did not gain recognition.

Anne Baird, chair of LLU general athletics committee, has worked hard to get the motion adopted by the union, and this week she spoke about what went wrong.

"I am absolutely very disappointed that the A.G.M. was not operative after all the hard work we put in. However I was totally satisfied with the sports turn out."

"It is unrealistic to expect that 80% of students would turn up just because they all have a sports user card. There is a general apathy around

and I would blame this rather than lack of motivation amongst sports people for the poor turn out."

The A.G.M. was about 60 people short of quorum, yet many sports

clubs had turned out to get a member onto exec. "I felt that there was a tendency for some people to rely too heavily on the sports faction to make the A.G.M.," said Baird.

"I spoke to people after

"Very disappointed"
— Anne Baird (right)

the A.G.M. who did not even know it was on."

"I'd just like to reiterate the fact that sports people did turn out in force though it feels like Corder's last stand against

the general lack of enthusiasm in the union."

"If there is a new date for the meeting, then it more imperative than ever for people interested in sport to get along to the meeting," she said.



by Brian Mangnony

As a Welshman and proud one, at the current state of Welsh rugby, it's particularly galling when one thinks that at one time last year the lion in the red jersey was being hailed as the Haverford of the red Golden Age, the way gone wrong?

The key could be laid in the past, perhaps in the days of the shadow of the team which swept at today's first and most of the 70s. Perhaps the team in which the lion was so much more successful than now, so much more successful than now, so much more successful than now.

The current crop of players perhaps suffering from the shadow of the team which swept at today's first and most of the 70s. Perhaps the team in which the lion was so much more successful than now, so much more successful than now, so much more successful than now.

However, perhaps the lion is not the lion of the past, but the lion of the future. The lion of the future is the lion of the future, the lion of the future is the lion of the future, the lion of the future is the lion of the future.

Which team is the last season on forward play, and is demonstrated by the lion of the future, the lion of the future is the lion of the future, the lion of the future is the lion of the future.

Which team is the last season on forward play, and is demonstrated by the lion of the future, the lion of the future is the lion of the future, the lion of the future is the lion of the future.

Which team is the last season on forward play, and is demonstrated by the lion of the future, the lion of the future is the lion of the future, the lion of the future is the lion of the future.

Which team is the last season on forward play, and is demonstrated by the lion of the future, the lion of the future is the lion of the future, the lion of the future is the lion of the future.

Which team is the last season on forward play, and is demonstrated by the lion of the future, the lion of the future is the lion of the future, the lion of the future is the lion of the future.

Which team is the last season on forward play, and is demonstrated by the lion of the future, the lion of the future is the lion of the future, the lion of the future is the lion of the future.

Firsts draw, seconds win

University football
Les 1st's 1 Bradford 1
Once again Leeds failed to capitalise on a number of chances created.

Clarks opened the scoring with a striking thirty yard drive. However a lapse of concentration saw Bradford equalise almost immediately.

Leeds were better under any pressure. Stuart Palfrey having his best game of the season containing Bradford 1-1.

However, Webb, Clarke and Webb were the guilty men, making numerous mistakes. Although a disappointing day and Leeds now have to rely on other teams in order to win the U.E.L.

Leeds 2nd's 2 Bradford 2
by Tony Barker

Leeds showed the character that will allow them to win in the following weeks, to come from 2-0 down to beat third placed Bradford in a thrilling win.

Although Leeds played the better football in the first half, they lacked the final pass and accuracy in the Bradford half. Bradford took the lead after half an hour with a slice

of luck from the croke of life when a would be cross was helped by the wind. Soon enough Bradford went two goals up after an excellent header by Morgan helping the forward to score.

The second half was a more than different story with Leeds' grit and determination showing through to the end of the game. First read the way with a fine all round performance well-handled by Turner and

Public. It was still way through the half when Leeds scored from a free drive from Bradley from the edge of the area. Ten minutes later with Leeds producing excellent pressure, they drove level through Hadley ending in a fine move by Hardens. With the game finally joined Leeds stole the show with four minutes left. Bradley scoring his second with a well rehearsed free kick.

LUU Victory

Administration
by J. Leachman (page 1)
Last Wednesday
Leeds University
Administration has progressed to the semi final stage of the U.A.U. team championships.

Both the men's teams and the women's team were playing Loughborough. The two men's teams won 1-2 against the old women who had knocked Leeds out of the final stages for the last two years running. The teams will travel to Southampton for the final.

Wednesday on 24th and 25th of February hoping to take the title after leading the other two teams in the competition. Loughborough. Unfortunately the day was not a complete success, with the women losing 8-1 in a powerful team.

International

Women's Rugby
Following 2 days of trials for Loughborough last weekend, Liz Whalley and LRU Rhagland, both members of the LUU women's RUFC, were selected for the English team. The team will play against Wales at Monmouth on Sunday 12th February. All will be playing

prop and Liz Thacker. Only one other player from the North of England was selected, and outstanding performers are still in the England v Wales game, as from this a Great Britain side will be selected to play France, the European champions in women's rugby, on March 30th.

fixtures....

FOOTBALL
Saturday 17th Feb
LUU 1st, Leeds and Leeds v LUFC (Home)
Wednesday 22nd Feb
LUU 1st and Leeds v Manchester (Away)
NETBALL

Saturday 17th Feb
LUU 1st and Leeds (Home)
LUU 2nd and Leeds (Home)
LUU 1st and Leeds (Home)
LUU 2nd and Leeds (Home)
LUU 1st and Leeds (Home)
LUU 2nd and Leeds (Home)

CRICKET (men's)
WOMEN'S CRICKET
Saturday 17th Feb
LUU 1st and Leeds v York St John (Away)
LUU 2nd v LUFC (Away)
NETBALL
Saturday 17th Feb
LUU 1st v LUFC (Home)
LUU 2nd v LUFC (Home)
LUU 1st and Leeds v LUFC (Home)
LUU 2nd and Leeds v LUFC (Home)

Saturday 17th Feb
LUU 1st v LUFC (Home)
LUU 2nd v LUFC (Home)
LUU 1st and Leeds v LUFC (Home)
LUU 2nd and Leeds v LUFC (Home)
LUU 1st and Leeds v LUFC (Home)
LUU 2nd and Leeds v LUFC (Home)

LUU 1st and Leeds v LUFC (Home)
RUGBY UNION
Saturday 17th Feb
LUU 1st and Leeds v RUFC (Home)
LUU 2nd and Leeds v RUFC (Home)
LUU 1st and Leeds v RUFC (Home)
LUU 2nd and Leeds v RUFC (Home)

TRASH

IT'S A LOVE THING!

love is in fashion!

everyones doing it,

especially rich and

trendy people like

SNOCOUT

footballers and pop

stars

do you want to fall in love?

trash tells you how!



BRUCIE'S BIG NIGHT

Much to everyone's surprise, Bruce Willis seems to have made something good since the first series of 'Moonlighting.' ED WALLER considers 'DIE HARD'.

Brue Willis's latest film is not only a vast improvement on his previous cinematic efforts, it is actually quite good. The thrills and spills roll along at such a pace and result in a potent mixture of 'The Towering Inferno' and the Iranian embassy siege. Willis manages to play the part of both Steve McGarrett and the SAS — and throw some comic relief in at the same time.

Big Bruce, whilst trying to patch up his marital strife, gets caught up in a terrorist tower block siege. With the local police being frustratingly inept and ineffective Willis is the only hope for the thirty hostages, one of which is — you guessed it — his wife. Despite the dozen terrorists having an exten-

sive arsenal of automatic weapons and Willis having only a handgun he manages, inevitably, to save the day, the money and his marriage.

In the meantime our hero's illustrious endeavours provide us with some edifice-packed fun and adventure: Gasp with horror as Willis leaps from 40-storey skyscrapers with little more than a hosepipe for company. Tangle with tension as Willis dangles down eerily high ladders with rather tenuous means of support. Scream with excitement as Willis shoots his assailants in the kneecaps and adds yet another bullet-riddled corpse to the body count.

And finally sigh with relief as Willis survives everything the goodies, the baddies and the special effects men can throw at him.

Despite the excessive violence, and Willis's 'emotional' sequence, Die Hard has a fairly plausible plot, is full of action and is above all simply entertaining. Which is what it's all about, isn't it?



Phoenix Dance Company begin their national tour on the 11th February. GAY FLASHMAN danced her ballet top and growled on down.

Last week the Northern School Of Dance staged a preview of Phoenix Dance Company's programme for their forthcoming nationwide tour. The Dance Company, formed in 1981, is firmament strong and is based at Leeds School of Dance in St Peter's Square.

The preview highlighted two new dances from the company, choreographed by Anna Collins and Evelyn Clark entitled 'Gang of Five' and 'Breakdown in Drayton' respectively. The dance is exciting and innovative, flowing with ideas and incorporating (Gang of Five) and improvisation of England from its origins ('Breakdown in Drayton').

Although I only witnessed brief snippets of the programme, the Company showed dance and performance art mixed fluidly and competently despite a few problems with the costumes.

Phoenix are to be joined in the Autumn of 89 by four female dancers but will remain in their present format for the tour, which begins with a Premier of the new programme at the Northern School of Contemporary Dance (58, Chapeltown Road, on 11th February).

GET ON THE DANCE FLOOR



A LA CARTE

After nearly three years' wait, FINE YOUNG CANNIBALS have reunited for their well-timed second album "The Raw And The Cooked." Pop gourmet Andrew Harrison takes a bite.



Not for the first time, Cox, Gibb and Steele seem to be engaged in a three-person crusade to reintroduce and rehabilitate the most ardently and clapped-out of aged genres into today's inhospitable pop environment. Years ago there were loads of records like this — well, alive to it is spirit if not in actual sound and execution. Albums split into two sides, the "rocking" songs and the "sit down and listen to them" songs, designed to show you that the artists in question was so versatile that not only could they rattle off equally serviceable readings of Twenty Flight Rock and Ave Maria alike, but could probably paper your parlour and turn in a decent second shift to boot. Glorious things they were, but we digress.

"The Raw And The Cooked" purports to present a similar perspective on FYC's dual strengths — the original instinctive feel for belt-and-brace soul born of their years in ska and 60sish outfits, and the more recent and shadier hold on house-flavoured nightclub dance which Cox and Steele's Two Men And A Drum Machine subliminally led them to.

The Bronx trio may have looked at life from both sides now but this album is more a measured exercise in synthesis than simple repackaging of two lexicons of cliché. Prince-sponsored producer David Z's funkier sparse soundscapes for them as on "She Drives Me Crazy," and they build their own rich soul environments for tracks like "Tell Me What" or the impending single "Good Thing" — but FYC are equally at home in either, and seemingly far more relaxed for singer Roland Gibb's extended acting adventures.

Rich synth bass floods through the soulboy Funky Drummer beats you'll know from a thousand hip-hop records on "I'm Not The Man I Used To Be" — a gentle muted trumpet glides "As Hard As It Is" — and that ancient single "Ever Fallen In Love" is still a club-footed heap of overblown drums. But after FYC have spent thirty five minutes devoutly reappreciating just about every half-worn motif element of black music for the past thirty years, you really won't mind. Yes, that good.



Leeds' latest pop prodigies THE HOLLOW MEN played a special one-off gig last week. ANDY PEMBERTON joined the music glitterati of the Duchess of York.

Hollowy are an essential part of pop life. It's sad but unfortunate truth. Would Edna and the Broomhorns have scored the pop heights if they had a decent wave? The Hollow Men are a trip to the barbers away from chip-storms. They are no "gay-bell conference" leaguer indie shufflers. Guitars are layered, drums are bristled, but the vocals are a bit only. The guitarist gets Mr. George Foreman. Graham Lister owned for big nose. The man is enlarged. Spicing darts and shoving chords. A few and Scholastic has hung their arms skyward, to prove

how ridiculous that is. However, they couldn't detract from the "Pretension" of the performance. The singing doubt in the back of my mind finally stuck up for itself, and made it's way to the front.

The Hollow Men are heading for the big time. The gig was perfect, a blend of enough novelty, enough intelligence, enough provocation, enough innovation, it was clever gig. Enough ingredients in the right mixture and you have a perfect cake. My singing doubt began screaming. Hang on, it wouldn't be like this, it ISN'T like this. Pop thrives on one ingredient that can't be calculated. It's there, it hangs in the air, just left of the stage. You can't see it, but you can FEEL IT. That's why it's so difficult to manufacture pop. Somewhere how got it, but before it goes. Sympathetic haven't, and everyone can tell. On Monday night it went to a different gig.



T. Rex stomps. The first play is an Edgar Allan Poe short story adapted by Steven Berkoff, the second a Berkoff original, both done by Volcano Theatre, a small group from Swansea.

INTIMACY

Berkoff is a famous actor who appears to act in films ("Beverly Hills Cop", for example) to finance the writing of his plays. His style is original and particularly interesting — I'd certainly not seen anything like these two before. They are true theatre. They couldn't be done justice in any other medium, intensity and intimacy are essential to the effect.

Neither of the plays use many props — two chairs in the first and one in the second, and so the actors' bodies and faces have to provide all the dramatic devices. The use of facial expression is excellent, the actors having their hair swept back from their faces, so that the portrayal of emotions becomes a very physical thing.

INTROSPECTIVE

The plays share a common thread of introspection; the first being a study of madness, the second of loneliness in a young woman. The combination of startling and intriguing probably makes them the best plays I've seen yet.

The Volcano Theatre Company is at present touring the country. In anticipation of their appearance at the Poly on the 24th February, Richard Selridge reviews their latest productions, "The Tell Tale Heart" and "From My Point Of View".

It's not when you go to the theatre and get to hear the greatest hits of glam rock, but the second of these two plays works to a soundtrack of myersons favourite Gary Glitter and

Leeds City Art Gallery present a new exhibition 'THE HYDE PARK ATROCITY' based on the grotesque memorial 'HMA'. Hayley Lee went down to see what it was all about.

A ttoch — intense workaholic. Hyde Park — a place with trees and grassy open spaces that most students like to see. With this definition in mind I was all set for images of naughtily nihilistic art in the midst of sunny green Hyde Park as I walked through the doors of the City Art Gallery. A little disappointing, a little controversial I thought. However, I was disappointed. There was no explicit acts of wickedness, and Hyde Park referred not to its fields of luscious greenery but the London counter-part. However, there was the counter-culture. Maybe not exactly what we'd call 'controversial' — the creation of a grotesque women sculpture, but in May 1925 HMA, as she was known, turned quite a few heads.

The credit? For this "hostile figure, misshapen and with profuse breasts" is in line to the hands of Joseph Epstein, an American comic English resident. Once a member of the radical and group based in London during the Great War, the Victorians, this Cuban-inspired artist painted Nigerian sculptures which gave home yet more inspiration. In addition to all this this is the man who had vast amounts of incredibly silly letters made up about him. Such as this gem from Punch, June 1926:

There was once a sculptor of mark,
Who was chosen to engrave Hyde Park.
Some thought his designs most uncommonly fine,
But more liked it better in the dark.
Revelatory.

Tony Friedman's exhibition is basically the sketches, secondary written work and photographs of his recent and his grotesque misadventures. A little confusing in presentation the exhibition, it promises, held great interest for those Cuban, Primitive and general art buffs. For others it is a chance to appreciate the fine art of pencil and ink, not such sketches which stand in their own right. Definitely worth a visit, if only out of curiosity.

Last week, the Grand Theatre was showing Richard Harris' "The Business of Murder." Amazingly, British finds out what hard-drinking Irish actors are doing writing plays.

This was a play in the tradition of Agatha Christie, "Clunk" and "Tales of the Unperson". The only reason to stay for this performance was a slight curiosity to see how the plot ended. Throughout, I felt the constant desire to know the plot, all everything, the set, actors and lines all appeared rather tired and worn.

The show behind the script were the most interesting and could have been developed further. Who makes money out of murder? The subjects in this play were a neurotic TV thriller writer and his lover, a promotion working policeman. Their past catches up with them when they are set up by the "hardcore" little grandeur from whose trial he murder they both gained twelve years ago.

The acting by the lovers was rapid and melodramatic, so that on some of the final "thriller" indeed the audience. This lack of tension was especially notable since the action was concentrated in one room and on the three actors, so that the attention was fairly fixed upon their performances.

Nevertheless, as with most of these plays, seeing the final twist in the plot gives some way to making up for the performance. In the ironic twist is that the fact that the play itself is making money out of murder so that the play is making money, full stop!

CHUTE IT UP

The Parachute Man played in Leeds last Monday. Phil Smith put on his helmet and goggles and went down to the Darkness of York. He looked very ally.

On the stage the Parachute Man present an interesting if not an incensing sight. Stephen runs through every dodgy guitar pose in the book, from having his arms flailing like a rejuvenated Pete Townshend to strutting back to back with Flessa strumming his guitar in a style more akin to popid cock-rockers Ron Davil. Flessa, the vocalist parades the stage like a peroxide Siouxsie though any further comparison would be tedious. Predictably the bassist and drummer were just very observers.

Still any objections were quashed by the music, after opening with a tune that this was a different side to the Parachute Man that the exhibited on vinyl. Their impressive debut album, "The Innocents" is an object lesson in how to relieve the standard guitar, bass and drums format with its telling use of keyboards and harmonica; however live they dispense with the extra instruments and as a result the music is far more powerful. "No Wonder" and the single "Sometimes in Vain" became potent slices of rock, "Leeds Station", a dark foreboding sound but the real surprise was the transformation of "Quiet Day" a piece of



bubblegum pop on record, to a shirt kicking piece of rock 'n' roll. It was great but a disappoint-

ingly short set which lacks the classic "Maybe I'd Sail" but perhaps you can have too much of a good thing.



Last week the Workshop Theatre presented two new productions "Thrive of the Soul" and "Lamentation: Whitworth and God's rage about it out."

"LAMENTATION is what we have." It was a matter of organizational brilliance on members part to book this, no music, incidentally attended mostly singing. Incident began under the one Unitecture hall located exactly next door to the Workshop Theatre.

Fortunately, the cheerful theme that proved to be a man didn't spoil the audience's enjoyment of the Theatre of the Soul. This is a short music exploration thirty seconds inside the mind of a man who seems to gaze at the world through Shakespeare's last play. The cultural and technical elements of his last play it was in the role suggests a striking beauty in the old and young where in the world? Of course, the whole situation with the day and both the man's existence and subconsciousness (like late modernism, modernism) The production of the signature piece was quick and so Lawrence Lerner was especially evocative in the play with his depiction in "planning in most hours and giving the poor man's wife as a woman with about as respect as the cook in 'Helen in Winklerland'.

Richard's "Lamentation" is not just the absence of a heart and living person. There is all manner of twentieth century, German political problems, New Orleans, shuffling government measures, Emma Gilbey's M. Richardson's presence and the lastest, but the big part of it is Richard's man's existence in Richard's signature fabric, with all circumstances.

Theatre of the Soul was clever, moving and so Lerner and Lerner was not as clever, moving as about. Unfortunately, James Richardson is a big, stupid guy.

TOO BLACK, TOO STRONG

For *Queen and Country* is the latest film starring Denzel Washington, whose performance carried much of 'City Frieder', Alissa Cardfield put on her marky gay tated spectacles and went down to the Cannon.

If you're a happy Tony then 'For Queen and Country' will probably go down as well with you as a When record would on alternative sight. On the other hand it will have the socially conscientious cinema-gear viewing. Martin Scorsese's 'Urban Wartern' reads like a Labour party manifesto: It attacks poverty, unemployment, racism, police brutality, drug abuse, violent crime, war, the establishment, the immigration laws and the housing problem & its central characters are a couple, a single mother & a black man.

These are all very noble ideals but to tackle such a diversity of issues you need ten episodes of *Panorama*, not sixty minutes of motion picture. Consequently the plot is unnecessarily sporadic, the characters are either underdeveloped or stereotyped, the pace and suspense which tightens the grip of any good thriller is sacrificed and the issues themselves become buried rather than clarified.

On the other hand this is an honourable movie with an original and relevant storyline. It estimates the injustice suffered by two ex-paras who hope to lay down their arms and return to a home fit for heroes but find themselves instead ineptly caught up in a social war raging in their West London home, which conceals more raw violence & post up hatred than the 'real thing' ever did. As the powerful final scene demonstrates Washington & Susan Ruddy provide vivid central performances which, when the plot allows, captures the violent anger & frustration of poverty & harassment central to the film.

Deep, depressing stuff but worth the £2.00 you pay for it.



• DENZEL WASHINGTON (left) in *Queen and Country* and GERT FRANKS (right) in *Queen and Country*

ONE TUMBLEWEED TOO MANY

Bagdad Cafe is an arty German film just seen here during the film festival. As it's now being shown at the BFI in Bradford, Jeremy Kay gives his opinion.

'Bagdad Cafe' is one of those rare gems which does away with gimmickery and shines through the charm of its characters. Surrounded by American desert, the centre of the wilderness is the epicurean diner run by Brenda (K.C. Ponder). She has the literary-soul look of a girl who's seen one tumbleweed too many, but those eyes are all too prone to light up with animated fury and in one such explosion, early on, she sends her husband packing.

It is at this juncture that Jasmin, an ample German woman, washes up. Abandoned by her husband, she continues to maintain her dignity in the face of Brenda's strident hostility. Of course, it is not long before Jasmin's endearing, almost mendacious, poverty is winning over the older residents. One of them is Jack Palmer, who craves an ageing happy, with that perpetual look of wonder exhibited by eccentric emigrants within reach of a new life. By some bizarre turn, Jasmin starts to perform magic tricks, and by the end of the film her double-act with Brenda is doing wonders for the cafe's turnover. But the real magic of the movie lies in the subtle interactions which bring the two women together.

Sing Girls

Reviewed by Andrew Harrison
Singles supplied by Crush Records, The Newbury

Forget the music, nothing determines the way you listen to a record more than the colour of the label. It's true. Just listen.

THAT PETROL EMOTION: Groove Check EP (Virgin)
Horrible grey Virgin label. You know, the one that reminds you of a disco? Groove Check more heading over the *Forbidden Book*. Accordingly the Petrol's new ten-inch (which) appears pretty much drained of their soul speak, yet still spins. I am not acquainted with Groove Check in its better version but this sludgy mix has spangles with their incoherent 'logos' drum machine basses as beloved of reggae in 1984. Also there is more love only in the found in a rock album. Steve Nicks sounds very intense, and once more TVE's much-heralded rise to major status is postponed for six months.

DAVE STRIKER ON ACID: Hat Thing EP (Virgin)
Another new label and another monochrome label. Oh dear this theory is already looking shaky — the DINKs are barely late types, honest crap they may be. 'Hat Thing' has a couple of each and a lot of historic grime stuff between, mostly attempting an eighth alignment to the Petrol's 'epic' but then again not really sure where it should be. Try — moving with it.

JEAN-PAUL SAUTIER: How To Go (In A New Way) (Mercury)
Paris's oldest terrible of costume arrives with his first recording — something like a fashion course soundtrack, and possibly ten years out of date. IFC and producer Tony Allenfield produce the Art G. Noise fairly efficiently — nothing like looking in a hotel when it's eleven at night — but really why bother? This is just a jump-up. Up in Pollard also, whose usual label (they) a half-dressed and across is half-dressed grooves. Fair.

S'EXPRESS: Hey Music Lover (Rhythm King)
Black and purple label, black and blue record. Adele Moore gives a Sly Stone track that's what a song is meant to be, getting about in the usual dancefloor-finding, knock-empyrion fashion, leaving something better in the bottom, and that old record 'Japanese Boy' by Anita. We hear an eighteen minute Philip Glass remix in the only, pretty the thought. Oh well, night or well give in *Singlet of the Week* — there's still all else out.

THE STYLE COUNCIL: Promised Land (Polydor)
In doing, a genuinely sparkling record. Walter and Grace have decided to fear that the only hope for their squandered careers is in giving a 'groovy' house record. When I say 'groovy' Joe Sacco's docile I mean 'Pimping' is not for hate and best for best with Walter cranked off the last credible interpretation of a black man since Jim Davidson. This is UNFORGIVABLY CALCULATED and so AWFUL I can't even bring myself to look at the label at all.

SLAVE TO THE RHYTHM



One summer I was working on a building site, and this bloke informed me that Prince's '1999' turns women on...er...great, thanks...I'll remember that...

Love and sex have been the staple diet of pop lyricism ever since Chubby Checker first got a ridiculous haircut and crammed his more than voluptuous frame into his first pair of 'Groovy Dancing Sneaks'. Sexy.

Just about every record ever has described either falling in love, losing love, a total inability to find love, and, of course (among the more dodgy bands), going on and on about how ace your knob is.

It is bizarre that a collection of notes, in a seemingly abstract order can provoke feelings of love or sorrow. After the sense of smell, it is the single most evocative experience. Often banal and clichéd lyrics can touch the heart like nothing else. What makes a great love song is the verbalising of emotions common to us all, the extraordinary feelings and the painful embarrassments...When the singer sounds like he means it, so much the better. When Elvis Costello implores 'I Want You', the listener shuffles and coughs embarrassed, as Elvis spills his heart over the living room carpet with frightening intimacy. For most of us, life is inaffably dull, and so it's just as well that the most interesting thing that will happen to us is constantly celebrated in song.

Love songs tend to fall into two categories, the losers and the winners. The Wedding Present 'Boots and Braces' approach has won them multiple plays on the sixth form stereo of pop. They celebrate the mundane

When you're the common guy, you're not going to get much respect from the girls.

aspects of love, the stilted telephone calls, holding hands in the dark, the kitchen sink dramas. They ask in a whining voice, 'But why won't you go out with me?'

Morrissey, Billy Bragg, Roy Orbison have all cashed in on failure. In the 'Sex Drugs and Rock'n'Roll World', they are frustrated bank clerks. Losers, victims in their love affairs. They articulate the crushed desires and unrequited hopes. The losers of pop glamourize failure, the frail heart can immerse itself in misery, wallow in it, and block out the real problems. Everyone can be his own suffering, misunderstood poet.

The strutting cock-thrusting 'winners' serve much the same purpose. When fourteen year old Nigel Floppy goes to see 'Big Throb Mixie', and the lead singer shrieks 'Hecky heck my

Knob is magic' and the girls really dig me', Nigel can forget his own confusion regarding sexuality. Both genres of music garner a devoted, largely young male audience.

Pop music plays a vital role in the initial learning of sexual roles. In previous generations Nigel and Nichola would have gone to the cinema. Cary Grant sweeps Katherine Hepburn off her feet and W.C. Fields gets pissed. Today the most prevalent media form is the pop video. Young girls will swoon to a denim-clad pair of cheekbones singing christmas carols. The lads will prefer the male bonding beats and terrace chants of Madness.

Love and music are inextricably linked, they both live on emotion. Music can fill a young heart with glee or wring it dry. Music also stimulates the memory and forces you to recall those heady moments and humiliating failures. A sensitive young scamp positively wobbles with embarrass-

Angels, when you say they exist I wonder, there is no need, they're in the night.

ment remembering the school disco's and the 'my mate fancies your s'...Oh God no...all to the rhythms of Adam and the Ants and Modern Romance. Crying into my coke to the strains of 'EVERYBODY SALSA', I still can't listen to that record to this very day. Simon Bates is still eking out an existence, exploiting the memories of sad people and their favourite tunes. Contemporary music serves as an aural polaroid, a soundtrack for our loves in the past.

Love is, to say the least, an ambiguous term. When our favourite popsters croon about a 'Love Train', or 'I want to feel your love', 'Give me your best Anglepoise Lampin', we all know what they are talking about. Euphemisms for sex abound. The hip thrust of pop provides the perfect backdrop. When it's called 'love' it's fine, but suggest merely sex, and it's banned. 'Relax' mentioned the work 'come' and ensured a number one single. Music is more effective an aphrodisiac than the most complex rubber protrusion, moseful of arcane chemicals or cellophane appendages.

Music is above all a celebration. A dirty, beautiful risk. It summons up, smoothes, floats on euphoria and swallows pain. Love in silence would exist. But by flip, it would be dull.

Love comes quickly, w Valentine's day. ANDY what makes a great lov (right) looks at Vale superstition.

EXPI



VERY SUPERSTITIOUS



you do...especially on
ORTON (left) wonders
while LIZZIE ORTON
Day tradition and

For some people February 14th will be remembered for showers of perfumed cards, adorned with flattering verse and confessions of undying love from sycophantic strangers. But for most of us, Valentine's Post will bring nothing other than an all too familiar, trite selection of bank statements, free Ajax samples, a card from Mum if you're lucky and the painful realisation that Mr(Mrs) Wonderful still hasn't bothered to show up.

After all the pre-Valentines hype, this can be marginally upsetting but at least in those liberated times it's perfectly permissible to keep an eye out for the remaining 364 days of the year.

Before the emancipation of women, when mass marketing had yet to produce Valentine's cards by the million, the fair maid and honourable gentlemen of society engaged themselves humbly in superstitious love rituals that were designed to entice the desirable victim. A keen favourite was to delicately enclose a fresh rose in a piece of white paper (preferably not toilet paper) and carefully hide it away until Christmas Day. If the rose was still intact upon opening the first young man fortunate enough to so much as glance at her

Illustration of the rose chosen to give love on Valentine's Day

would, as if under a spell, surrender to her irresistible beauty and propose marriage. A cunning ploy but only operable once a year!

Another enterprising apres-dinner occupation was to intently observe who poured who a drink. If any man should unduly concentrate his attention on one particular maiden by pouring her more than one cup then she would spontaneously succumb to his charm, but if in a moment of unforgivable carelessness he should perchance add the milk before the sugar she would undoubtedly die an Old Maid.

Unfortunately, these wild schemes have been neglected along the way as society has less time for such mind-boggling digressions. Instead the media spews out superficial horoscopes that are more convenient to read on the train than more outmoded fortune-telling techniques but little else. Mystic Meg stares out from page twenty to issue, after rigorous star-gazing calculations, an inspiring snippet of scandal: 'Romance is lurking just around the corner this week.' Sounds more like a threat than a piece of good news!

Anyway I'm getting just a little bit pissed with peering around corners at Mystic Meg's instruction. My horizons, believe it or not, extend that trivial bit further than down the road. Disillusioned by such trivial jibberish but keen to discover what little wisdoms my future has in store I decided to investigate the rather more massless spiritual indulgences that are practiced.

The idea that it is possible to leave the immediate plans to transcend a spiritual sphere has an undeniable esoteric attraction.

Even before Christ the Ancient Greeks were experimenting with superveining human boundaries. They amused themselves regularly in the over-popular game of Onychomancy where a blanket of oil and soot was applied to the nails of a virgin boy so that when the concoction crystallized in the sun a spectrum of colours would reveal foreboding images. These were often analysed for the purpose of pairing off potential partners in the hope of producing healthy children. (The processes of modernisation have replaced this with the more subtle Marriage Guidance Bureau). Gastronomy was another success where marks on the human belly were examined for signs of impending disaster.

I must admit I'm rather sceptical about the effectiveness of such activities, dismissing supernatural dabblings as a load of tripe. fit only for glibble gossips and half-crazed eccentrics.

But my curiosity aroused and eager to elicit news of any prospective relationships (without the soot and oil I opted for a palm reading. Call me naive, but I'd expected to find some wizened old crony degrading in some clandestine grotto, surrounded by cheap antiquated bric-a-brac with only a polluted old cat for company. So I was slightly shocked to find myself confronted by a fresh young woman fashionably dressed and situated in an airy open-plan office in central Leeds.

Sweaty-palmed and full of trepidation I desperately tried to assume a confident air as I lowered myself into the chair and prepared for the worse. 'Stück 'em oop 'ere then' she ordered impatiently in a thick Yorkshire accent as she indicated a particularly distasteful yellow, plastic table mat which presumably served some purpose although I certainly couldn't fathom it. So I dutifully produced my two grubby

The person I had chosen to palm had my hand in a vice-like grip. I was told to relax, but I was not.

and rather clammy mitts (sticking instantly to the plastic mat) featuring ten even grubbier and half-eaten fingernails. A few pods later the reading began. The shape, size and texture of the hand, I was informed, determine how the palm lines are interpreted and used throughout one's lifespan, whilst the lines themselves are a physical manifestation of an individual's subconscious state.

The shape of a hand apparently reveals the temperament, motivation, intensity and physical, mental and emotional balance of that person. Typically, a hand will coincide with one of five categories. She was exceedingly chuffed that mine was oblong; this bodes well for progress and ambition.

37

SION





On to the nails; these reflect one's physical condition, particularly the efficiency of one's digestive system, minimum sleep required for normal bodily functioning and degree of resistance to infection. I was especially grateful for the ensuing practical advice: 'If y'eat less curries and lobster soup then y'a might stop fartin'. Gripping stuff!

Finally to the fingers and palm lines...all engers well. World-wide travelling, concentrating in France, Australia and India, a lucrative job in freelance journalism, plenty of material possessions, trustworthy friends... adventure. I'm quite enjoying myself by this time. The magical account continues; all my lines are encouraging for the future except...I must be prepared for a disappointing love-life. How dare she? Sensing my discontent she hastily added that I will fall in love with and marry a Frenchman when I'm thirty but that until then I shouldn't expect much. Nine whole years of stagnation to come! Could I not forsake one of my trustworthy friends or a page of my freelance journal for a touch of romance just to be going along with. Was this my fate?

The palm-reader managed to partly allay my fears. It is possible to alter one's fate although it must come from a conscious decision to do so; our mental make-up guides us across the phases of life so that only in confronting one's subconscious can fate be understood and influenced. Even then intuition will exert pressure on a person to resume a pre-destined path.

Hardly reassured by such philosophising but nevertheless undeterred, my fascination for this ability to forecast the future prompted me to go and see Chris Simmons, a well-known clairvoyant. He specialises in psychometry; the art of

Trash's top ten couples

By Tupples and Richard Austin

Long James and Janet West Bruce

Oliver and Jo

Andy and Tupples

Juliah, Jennifer and George Harrison

Andie

Shirley and Terry

Phil Sney and the girl who 'Aren't even been dating

Her and Ralph

And Tupples and the one with the hat

James and Andy

Murray and Johnny West

Shirley and Tupples from 'Reading Room

Juliah, Johnson and Giffney

Juliah, David and the one

Lyndell, Myferson and Anne White

Juliah, David and Billy Corbett

Shirley, David and Anne's 'Aren't they right?

Paul Collins and Shirley from the 'Club that got it?

There have each each on the 'Club that got it?

Andie, Johnson and Giffney

Images flash intermittently on the watch-face...amongst them a pair of macaques, the Eiffel Tower, a Parisian shopping parade, some suede leathers, a Sphinx, a convent and a farm. A kaleidoscopic array indeed but quite what sophisticated method he employed to decipher them was beyond the threshold of my basic understanding. From these illustrations he ingeniously deduces that not only I am possessed with a green aura but am constantly chaperoned by two spirits; one a ne Indian from North America, the other a French nun from the Bordeaux district. How fancy!

A vivid imagination but so far there has been little I could truly identify with. I was flabbergasted however on hearing succeeding prophetic revelations; a future in the media possibly culminating with a brief career in producing a wildlife programme for TV, two years constant travelling encompassing locations in Holland, Egypt, France and Australia (this explains why Sheila is), a sizeable house for when I finally settle down with my French husband in about ten years time.

It all began to sound uncannily familiar. A cynic from the start, I was tempted to dismiss this as coincidence, although, on reflection, when times are bad it might be consoling to remind myself of adventures awaiting even if I won't be receiving Valentine's card for nine years to come.

TRASH CREDITS:

LOVE SUPREME: Andrew Harrison

TRASH EDITOR: Gay Flashman — struggling (?) to hold the fort

LOVE ARTS: Hagley Leo
LOVE BEATS: Adam (if music be the food of love I bite it even more)
Higgishoburn

GOOD TO LOVE: Jane McDonald

LOVE PAINTINGS: Jackie Ralph
Raphael

EMBRACING DESIGN: The Terminator
His bestows joy on all mortals. Hags go home and love to — feel free, to just the way you want it to be. Love Up!

TRASH ♥ TANTA! and so do I... ©

visualising what is strictly out of sight by means of handling a piece of jewellery.

Ably assisted by my watch. The face was cracked. Apprehensive I, this rather awe-inspiring man dared to question how this mysterious tragedy had occurred. Appeared to discover that it had been nothing other than a fatal accident with the stairs in the Turtan Bar (no superstitious insinuations for me thank you very much) the fortune telling commenced.

The images visible to him on the watch-face were translated and given some

significant interpretation (although I could have sworn it said twenty past two). Semi-hypnotic, a string of names passed his lips. Alan, Mary, George, Terry and Sheila. Unhappened by the fact that never in my entire life had I ever met anyone by any of these names he struggled with a further series of names concluding with John. Like most people I knew about sixty of these but unfortunately he is unable to determine which particular one it is and exactly why it is significant, and even what period of my life he fits into.



GAY FLASHMAN looks at the wired world of computer dating. It may not be natural but it beats the Poly disco.

Here's Barbara and Bill, Gary and Lorraine, Ron and Shirley, Sally and Wally — all paired in eternal harmony by a silicon chip and a cut-out coupon from 'Woman' magazine. This is Dateline — mating the sightless way.

It's very easy to be seething and perturbed about incompatibilities who have to turn to a computer or Gold to find their eternal mating partner but for the rest of us who aren't inundated with marriage proposals, laser shorts covered with hearts and pre-emptive lenses of chocolate shaped into this and viles, Dateline might just prove to be the answer to all our dreams of romance.

Those who have 'subscribed' to Dateline's copious letters have not to be not as social convention would see as believe. The spotty bookworm types with feet as much as appeal as a viable partner are not the only subscribers are more likely to be your 'not-so-fanciful' ex-fiancee. In the eye of the shoulder-remembered man or woman whose idea of the right place to find a friend/partner/lover is not 'The Great Big' Wine Bar, King's College or the laundrette. For there it is a lot easier to fill in the little form (the best of 'Woman' and also all the tedious social routines involved in putting a PC on. As Cindy Smith on London lately says: "I'm never shy about asking I meet my husband by computer".

"Some people think if you join Dateline you'll meet nice, but that's not true. You'll meet people who're quite normal — just like yourself".

Obviously not everyone's cup of tea, there is a fringe social stigma attached to the whole idea of meeting as calculated as computer dating — the real barriers are not insurmountable. Around 3,000 whole jobs Dateline every month and, would you believe it, they have the largest parking in the London borough of Kensington (and what a statistic). Appreciations occasionally reveal themselves — no quick which was inadvertently highlighted by Shirley's love propaganda is more what she is used to hearing: "The whole Julie why someone is nice as if had to join Dateline?" — is this a compliment or mild indictment on her romantic adequacy?

It seems however that not all of Dateline's 33,000 members want to remain anonymous in fear of being rejected by their friends. Recently Dateline have collected 'All You Meet Is Love', a collection of smiling and beaming smiling stories enough to bore you for 20 or so pages but also enough to change some reserved notions.

It's all like some strange sort of religion which men people in, takes their money and then encourages them to write endless letters of praise as part of calculated advertising campaign folder. Elaine Chandler, Press Officer of Dateline International and obviously a bit of a guru of the 'Dateline style', has complete faith in her followers and their



desire to tell everyone of their reactions: "They do so because the next others to know how Dateline worked for them".

And it CAN work for you TOO as Sue Middle of Ipswich pointed out in a moment of distinct understatement: "If I had chosen to the moon, I don't think it could have changed my life as much as Dateline has".

This is modern love for you. Just Seventeen ran pages of ads for telephone lines entitled 'How do you score at kissing?' and 'Show how to keep 'em' — presented love and sex advice tapes and computer-aided along the lines of Dateline are phenomena of the late nights. Does this mean romance is disappearing into a sea of automated 'Love'?

Dateline like to see themselves as volunteers rather than killers of romance. As an opening for meeting partners after bereavement for instance, Dateline plays an odd part. As they themselves say, "the re-organising need for love and sexual closeness... seems a different". Happy endings are put out in the room with a strange reasoning behind some people's decision to join — such as the slightly ironic "I decided Dateline would be the best way of meeting someone respectable". It is reassuring however to hear that relationships can blossom with all requirements filled. ("Even the dog loves him") no doubt due to the little boxes one fills in on the form to enable Dateline to suit your mating requirements.

Where does sex enter into the whole wholesome and unsexual image that is portrayed in those little black and white stories in the women's magazines? It doesn't seem to appear anywhere which makes the more than a little suspicious, especially when I read "We ended up staying the night — on the couch" and I really don't know how to take "I thought about the idea of an instant family".

No doubt regulations is not as important to these Datelines than finding a permanent companion — that latent fear of being left on the shelf is responsible for more than a few of the scary smiling images we are joined in eternal happiness. Some are blatant about their desires for results from the service: "Now I've got a boyfriend and a baby. My life is so busy — and I am very happy" and the slightly desperate plea from Alan: "I felt that Glenda might be my last shot". Most make Glenda feel real good.

So remember when faced with statistics such as the fact that there are twice as many single men under twenty-five as there are single women, that people who join agencies like Dateline are "Not the window or eyes that you might think would go in for something like computer dating". So if you're where the relationship is a million and you want to find a partner that "even your dog loves", then stand up and be counted, come out of the straight closet and join Barry and Deborah in idealised computerised harmony.



STAGE

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ROAD OF TOAD HALL

HEARD THEATRE 45
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Fri 18th Feb. for 3 days
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KING - George
Hague County South
City Stage
Tue 19th Feb. 7.30pm
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7.30pm The Search
Machina presented by Folio

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WFO SERVICE (443326)
Sat 18th Feb. 8.00pm
WHITTINGTON & HIS
CAT

BRADFORD
PLAYHOUSE, Chapel
St. Leeds Rd. Bradford
8074 733333
Mon 19th Feb. for 6
days 7.30pm ANIMAL
FARM

7.30pm The Search
Machina presented by Folio

GIGS

ASTORIA, 130
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Mon 19th Feb. for
Leeds University
JAZZ KNEPPER
Tue 18th Feb. Trud-Jane
Hague (462451) 5
THE LAND BAND
Fri 18th Feb. 7.30pm
Hague (462451) 5
KATBAND plus Joe
Delinger

ONYX THEATRE,
Corkridge St. (462452)
FRI 18th Feb. 7.30pm
THEY JOHNSTON plus
The Search Marmite
Fri 19th Feb. 7.30pm
THEY JOHNSTON plus
The Search Marmite
Fri 19th Feb. 7.30pm
THEY JOHNSTON plus
The Search Marmite

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HARDON HALL
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IN THE BALLROOM
Every Thursday 8pm till late
GOLDEN OLDIES NIGHT
Special guest appearance of Radio
Alec DJ Peter Tate and star DJ Paul
Conry

Price 1.50, 1.90 covers
Free admission before 9.30

Every Friday 8pm till late
OVER 25+ DISCO

Special guest appearance of Radio
Alec's DJ Carl Kingston and star DJ
Paul Conry

Price 1.50, 1.90 covers
Free admission before 9.30

23rd Feb
Paul Conry's
FLIGHT

5.00+4.00 + support

Fri 2nd March
ZOOT & THE 800ES

Tickets for all the above events
normally available from CRASH
(Headline & Woodhouse Lane)

JUMBO, BLACK CAT &
JOHN RECORDS

JIMMY KNEPPER
Top American Transatlantic
(ex-Mingus)

Monday 13th February
Tickets £3.50
(£2.50 NLS/UBHO members)

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(ex-Mingus)

ALSO PRESENTING
THE BEST IN JAZZ,
BLUES & FOLK
IN THE BANQUETING SUITE
Every Monday Folk-Night
Alec St (City NLS/UBHO members)

20th Feb
ALISTAIR HUNSELL
of The Banqueting Suite
Tickets £1.50 (NLS/UBHO members)

Every Tuesday
Trud-Night
Free Admission

14th Feb
JOHN ENLEY'S
DIXIELAND BAND

21st Feb
DAVE BRENNAN'S
NEW ORLEANS BAND

Feb (every Wednesday)
GARY BOYLE BAND

Every Thursday
Blues-Night
Alec St (City NLS/UBHO members)

9th Feb
STILL JUMPING

14th Feb
KINGSMANES

MEMBERSHIP SHEET
NOW
AVAILABLE
for details ring
Steve-Fox
9pm-12pm

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TRASH VIDEO NASTIES

Martin Ross

The Trash Chart



INDIE SINGLES
1. Gay's Be-Bees - **THE SUNDAYS**
2. Five Time - **WAX**
3. Lash of Love - **CHARLES B**
4. Four Times - **NEW ORLEANS**
5. Heaven Ain't High Enough - **DEAN FREE AMERICA**
6. Black Sun - **LOOP**
7. Yesterday - **THE NUVENS**
8. Countess - **THE HOLIDAYMAKERS**
9. Shout From The Sun - **PROOF**
10. You're Gonna Miss Me When I'm Gone - **TURNABLE OCCIDENTA**

INDIE ALBUMS
1. Techniques - **NEW ORLEANS**
2. Ford Two - **BARS FORD**
3. The Whiskey Album - **COCCONE YOUTH**
4. Fable One - **LOOP**
5. In Gorbachev We Trust - **THE SHAKEN**
6. Hunkies - **THEOBALD BONES**
7. A Way Of Life - **MURKIN**
8. Singing Impact album - **HOUSE OF LOVE**
9. Pagan - **PUGAZI**
10. Guardian Angels Of The Cosmos - **JERIT AND THE BOOTS**

Charts supplied by the wonderful *Crash Records, Inc.*

WORLD'S EYE VIEW

