



'Director refuses to allow publicity in 'Section 28' fear

Kitson College gags Lesbian and Gay Soc

The Principal of Kitson College has banned the college union's new Lesbian and Gay society from publishing themselves.

Ms S. O'Brien is understood to fear any publicity would be a protestation of homosexuality and make the college liable in proceedings under the infamous Section 28 clause of the 1988 Local Government Act.

Students from colleges throughout Leeds have started a campaign of letter-writing to members of the Board of Governors before their AGM meeting on March 24, where the decision will be considered.

The Board includes several members of Leeds City Council and one member of the Student Union. Leeds City Council has a policy of non-interference of Section 28.

A general meeting has been called on Friday to tell the college's students about the society's formation.

The required ten signatures to form a society was collected and put to a meeting of the Kitson Union Exec on Tuesday.

A substantial vote established the society and made five year post student and Union Sports Officer, Yvonne

Report by Patrick Johnson

McKenzie, the Lesbian and Gay Coordinator.

Yvonne McKenzie and two members of the Leeds Students Lesbian and Gay Rights Organisation met the principal on Wednesday. He said that there was a problem about the age of consent of possible members of the Society.

Students under sixteen have maintained Kitson's aged Kitson College and it was pointed out that the age of consent for gay men is 21. McKenzie said the principal claimed he was entitled to ban publicity material under the college's constitution.

Pat Chase, vice explicitly stated that "the aims and objectives of the Union shall be pursued without any regard for sexual orientation".

Ms O'Brien said the society enjoyed "the same rights as any other society" after he had "conferred". That no publicity would be available to, he said that he had "no

view" on the society's rights. "It is up to the Board of Governors to make any decision on the position of the Lesbian and Gay Society. I will implement it" he added.

Students in Leeds and the rest of the country condemned the principal's decision.

Jasine Powell, on NUS-Lesbian and Gay committee, said the actions at Kitson college were "tiddled with prejudice and bigotry".

"How can we condoned prejudice if we are asked the right even to publicise our statistics?" she asked.

David White, co-chair of the University Union Lesbian and Gay society added "the support that Kitson College students have got from other Student Unions is the area demonstrates how important and effective the recently established anti-Lesbian and Gay Network is".

Two years ago the Director of Leeds City College of Music was at the centre of a similar scandal where it was alleged he attempted to ban the college's Lesbian and Gay society and had removed many of their posters. Now, it was understood,



Yvonne McKenzie - Lesbian and Gay Coordinator

Ph by Liz Bell

Stop press:
Anderson calls confidence vote

Last night GCU General Secretary Gillian Anderson called an emergency executive meeting. Executive members criticised what Anderson intended to demand a vote of confidence from all 200 members after cautious but several are unhappy with her conduct and performance.

The move, discussed at Leeds Student union in press, follows a week of intense speculation that she may lose a show of confidence at a future GCUM. Delegates are understood to feel that she is more concerned with representing the National Organisation for Lesbian Students than Leeds University Union.

Full details in next issue of Leeds Student.

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NINE ZERO

Looks back and sheds a tear for the eighties
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What's On
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ALSO

Pornography is censorship the answer?
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Over 50% of Leeds students still to register for poll tax

Over half of all students questioned in a Leeds Student survey say they have not yet registered for the poll tax despite last Friday's deadline for registration.

And almost three out of ten also said they intend not to pay when the first bill drops through Leeds houses next April.

The survey reveals a significant barrier to registration is the cost of the poll tax and intend not to pay. But a majority of those who have not registered had not done so deliberately and plan to pay when the bills arrive.

Leeds Student Interview and Research Unit
Report by Neil James

Students living in rented accommodation, outside the Union last week. A staggering 32 per cent said they were against the poll tax.

45% said they had registered, and 55% said they had not registered. Of those who had not registered, 32% said they had not deliberately not registered, but 56% said they had not registered because they had not received anything through the post or had simply not got round to filling in the form.

About half (48%) of those who had deliberately not registered also said they intended not to pay.

Only 38% who have registered said they would not pay the poll tax.

Overall, 58% of students

said they intended to pay 37% said they would not pay, with 14% still undecided.

The majority of students who had registered said they had done so because it was the law.

But a surprisingly large number (23%) said they had been visited by tax-assessors and threatened with fines if they did not register.

Students who have not registered have come up with several reasons — if rather far-fetched reasons in general — for the registration officer when he appears on the doorstep.

One household's application was destroyed by a "leech" when it had mysteriously found its way to the cut line.

Several other hard-working students claimed they had not even had the time to fill the form in.

And one respondent said his landlord intended to register just one person in the house.

The last reason, however, must be left for the schools' colleges of the tax itself.

"It's full of shit," he explained, "they say 17%."

Survey carried out by Alison Phillips, Tina Carpenter, Lisa Cobby Ingham and Martin Betham.



• The writing on the wall... feelings revealed over the new tax. Ph. Lu Bell

Survey results

Have you registered for the poll tax?

Y	N	DK
45%	43%	2%

Do you intend to pay?

Y	N	DK
58%	32%	15%

Are you in favour of the poll tax?

Y	N	DK
3%	93%	4%

Council claim high response

is key factor

Figures released by Leeds City Council reveal that identification of a general trend of poll tax registration fears have now been raised.

St Giles Civic, Assistant Director of Housing Services, said he was very pleased with the good public response. The Leeds figures are equalled by other metropolitan

authorities in the area, but are higher than in other parts of the country.

But problems have emerged as the figures are extrapolated as they are based on the 1991 population in Leeds which may now be much higher. The remaining 73 are still circulating through

The rating Labour group on the City Council last week voted against punishing those who have not registered.

take their education one step further.

The results of the survey, in which more than 200 12 to 13 year olds were questioned throughout England and Wales, have been described as "disturbing" by NLS leaders.

"They show far better levels of a future reform with a strong bias," commented NLS president Norman Mackay.

New UCCA record

is not here

The University's Senior Assistant bursar, Mr Davies, said this week there will be no problem accommodating students next year, despite a record number of UCCA applicants last year.

The 7.6% increase in applications to the UCCA for this year, had led to fears of a repeat of the capacity problems which plagued the University at the beginning of the term.

In line with changes in government funding, the University is intending to expand by a further 200 students next academic year. The increased numbers

will be accommodated in the Biggly Field Burs, due to be completed in time for the University's new intake next October, and will add approximately 300 places to the University's present accommodation pool, Mr Davies said.

"The University is also looking to increase its accommodation pool, and will have to make later use of its development programme."

Thieves charged

in fashion town

Two men have been charged with attempted robbery from a fast year University student this week.

Paul Phillips, a first year animal physiology student, was charged with robbery in the city centre.

Phillips was held against a wall by his first and he had attempted to run away.

"I tried to escape with the money, but I was caught by the police officers," he said, "I was charged with robbery."

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Gypsies evicted

by Alan Phillips

Gypsies evicted from Woodhouse Lane last week have been served an eviction order by local magistrates.

The gypsies, who evicted of fellows to gain access to the council owned site, were last ordered to leave by Leeds City Council a fortnight ago.

Since arriving, the council has served a barrage of complaints from neighbouring residents about noise and dogs barking around the site.

"We have been receiving these all the time, mainly from elderly people in the area," David Brown, Director of Housing for Leeds City Council.

Opportunity costs?

by Martin Dept

The Government's proposal to create a "youth trust" according to new evidence produced by the National Union of Opportunity East, which was published on Thursday, claimed there will be a decline in the number of school leavers reporting to

take their education one step further.

The results of the survey, in which more than 200 12 to 13 year olds were questioned throughout England and Wales, have been described as "disturbing" by NLS leaders.

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BOOKS MAKE THE IDEAL GIFT

Charles Morris Hall

Applications are invited from postgraduate students and members of staff for a post of Sub-Warden which will be available from the beginning of the new year. Further information is available from the Warden's Secretary (Leeds 332750) or from the Chairperson of Wardens, Mrs. L. J. Shepherd (Leeds 332788, after 5.00pm).

In Brief

Abortion video ban

Students of Tuesday's OCM stand to lose any further showings of all anti-abortion "video tapes" such as "The Sacred Journey" by the University Union. They also decided to stop "Operation Rescue", a group that promotes direct action against abortion centres, their organising in the Union. But anti-abortionists said the Union was stilling their speech.

Dewsbury picket

The Dewsbury 82 Defence Campaign are planning to picket Dewsbury Magistrates Court on Monday morning, when the cases of the 82 arrested in disturbances after a January agitated, faced presentation to Dewsbury court up to court.

Biran in Leeds

The Ambassador of Israel, Mr Yoram Yoran is due to visit Leeds University next week.

We will be speaking in the Rupert Brooke Lecture on Monday at 7.30pm. Sir Yoran was born and educated in Israel. He had previously been a first and second secretary for the Embassy of Israel in both Uganda and Ethiopia, before gaining the British passport last year.

Hindley protest

A Leeds Open University student has given up his degree to protest over the awarding of a degree to Soviet academics. Mrs Hindley, Patrick Hillier, who will meet the University (UOU), said the award rendered all degrees "totally meaningless".

Meanies!

UOU Exec narrowly failed down a plan to give Leeds students an extra financial reward on Monday but remain open to persuasion. A more detailed proposal is presented next year.

In-brief goes soppo

Finally... the season of goodwill is only just getting underway and we've got "The 1983's" by Rev. Dr. Christian Church on Leeds students' EMT machine. In brief wishes you all a happy Christmas.

Fresh pay offer for Leeds Poly lecturers

Polytechnic lecturers have been offered a 5% increase in pay by their employers as the bus stop negotiating round enters a third week.

The National Association of Teachers in Further and Higher Education lobbied its members this week to decide whether to accept the offer. The privately national bus will meet on Tuesday to make the final decision.

The Leeds Branch of NATEF has already voted to reject the offer but union officials are uncertain whether this would be reflecting other factors around the country.

The latest offer is an improvement on the previous one of 3.4% and the new proposals include a pledge to backdate pay to April.

However the increase is still below inflation, currently standing at over 7%.

Douglas Macdonald, NATEF's branch secretary at the

**Report by
Iain Spence
and
Patrick Johnson**

Polytechnic, told Leeds staff that pay was not the only grievance among lecturers. The PCPC is attempting to impose a change in working conditions on lecturers and has included this change in its proposals.

"The 5% is just part of the offer, the rest of the offer is based around a complete review of our conditions of service. Even if our strings are attached, 5% is not like inflation and is simply not sufficient."

If the pay offer is not accepted, NATEF members plan to continue their bus stop picketing, writing and picketing.

Steve Cuckwell, branch Secretary of NATEF, said "it has been agreed that upon acceptance of an offer by direct action will cease immediately."

He went on to say that the marking and exam setting backlog could be completed over the Christmas break by lecturers if the dispute was resolved immediately. There would be practically no effect on students in this case.

Exams that have taken place already have been regulated by leeds of departments and associate staff rather than NATEF members. Completed exam scripts are being kept in safe until the dispute is over.



Building for a Future... A new Playhouse

New programme for playhouse

by Ian Howe

Jackie Kelly, incoming artistic director of the new West Yorkshire Playhouse, announced the first programme for the £13 million theatre on Tuesday.

The 750 seat Opera Theatre will open with "The Tales of John Gaultier" on March 6, a major 19th century comedy in the great Irish tradition, which will be followed by "Cassius, Brutus and Hamlet's musical."

These two plays suggest the

new theatre is not as yet planning to move too far from its policy of producing middle-class drama. They have, however, made a commitment to new writing, playwrights Peter Barnes has written "Sons and Daughters" for next June.

The 350 seat Courtroom Theatre will be opening with a revival of young people's theatre and the British stage premier of the "Raggle Taggle Glee" by Noel Kibbutz.

"When trying to be something to everybody one has to avoid being everything to nobody," said Jackie Kelly.



► Pk by Liz Hill

The Riley Smith Hall was transformed into a temporary Maqoo on Monday to mark the

Sequencing of Islands week. There was an impressive and glittering display of traditional dress, ornaments, architecture and ethnographic, particular in Islandic costumes.

Not it was more than a simple display; organizers stressed that the aim of the exhibition was to clear up any misconceptions about Islam.

Polys close gap in jobs market

By Colin Leach

The divide between graduate employment of university students and polytechnic students is finally narrowing, providing some optimism that the ominous prospect of skills shortages in the next decade will gradually subside.

Universities score better than polytechnics with virtually all Civil Engineering graduates getting appropriate "white" jobs. Biological and History all possess unemployment rates of up to 20% on graduation.

Marion Cox, UPO Vice-President of Education and Business, stressed that despite polytechnics bridging the gap with universities in terms of graduate employment she should not see these as indicators of quality of education.

This is the last issue of term... see you next year

There are FOUR available places on Union Council.

(One is for a Medical and Dental faculty rep.)

YOU COULD FILL ONE OF THEM

Interested?

Then:

1) Sign out nominations papers at the porters' office in the union building during the week beginning Friday 8th December.

2) Return them completed to me in executive by Friday 15th December (LAST DAY OF TERM!)

If you want to know more,

Please come in to Exec. for a chat with me, Lucy Prince, Administration Secretary

Voting is on Monday 22nd & Tuesday 23rd JANUARY

Leeds Student team photo 1989



● From the back, row by row, L to R: Andrew 'Bitchilly innit?' Berman, Colin 'Baley' Prosser, Tim SMUGGLETON, Timbo Swoodfish, St. John 'Southport's finest' Rigby, Sue 'Satin Dressing Gown' Cooper, The unknown sports star, Peter 'Twice' Eavis, yet another unknown star, Tom 'Madstone' Symonds, Jason 'Plover' Danno, Martin 'Slaw' Galley, Melanie 'strampot' Syth, Esther 'Auld House' Lucas, Danielle 'Mace Lard' Hordley, Nicky 'LOP' Glantz, Suzannah 'Sweet Thing' Kinella, Nick 'Competition Man' Isaacs, Patrick 'NADPH' Mary Johnson, Phil 'Chicken chasseur' Smith, Richie 'In need of Love and Affection' Hallis, Martin 'Somewhere else' Rees, Sam 'Lairfield' Gosling, Lord Whitworth of Altona, Alison 'Casper' Phillips (Padden), Andy 'Peno control' Pennington, Nolan 'The Man behind the doors' Peter Anthony 'Dad' Knowery, Neil 'De Humphrey' Arnes, Mike 'Bablocks' Higginbotham, Gay 'Suby' Robinson, Andy 'Keith Waterhouse' Harwood, Sarah 'B Stores' Bond, Karal 'Piece of Riv' Ahmed.

Editors Note: to those who got a face check but not a name check, sorry, I was too ill to find your names. To all others who couldn't make it, you are still a valuable part of the team.



It's my town

Once Again *It's My Town* goes cosmopolitan as Damian Whitworth takes an entertaining trip around his home town (nearly) . . .

Athens

I actually realise I don't actually live in Athens. When I say I'm going home for the holidays I have to explain that the family home is on Agathos, a satellite island of Argolis in the Saronic Gulf. In fact in all honesty that makes it sound rather exciting. It's really little more than a crop of olive trees atop the kind of rock that looks like an Olympian deity dropped it there by accident. Still, it's only forty five minutes from Athens by hydrofoil, and having plenty of friends in the Great Sprawl, that is my real home town.

Approaching Piraeus harbour by sea, Athens is a horrible mess spread right along the coast. The Acropolis is an inconspicuous sight on above the ugly hills. It is one of the great pleasures of being in Athens to go up to the Acropolis at dawn before the tourists start forming over the ruins and watch the sun coming up over the sea. As the city starts to get going and pump out the pollution that indic-

ating the wonder of a world it is a wonderful relief to be up on an island in the middle of a two-thousand century civilisation that stretches as far as the eye can see.

It is wrong to condemn Athens as a complete hell hole. Certainly much of it looks like someone went berserk with a giant cement mixer and they poured it without thinking the job finished. It is average and moderately noisy as everywhere else everywhere and does so lucratively but and loudly and commensurate in a language of car and moped horns. And of course in November it is impossibly hot. The trick is to get wise as living in this city and not act like a tourist. I don't wander around complaining about how hot it is, you look like a real molder and it's a waste of money to only get complaining in the evening when you've had enough of it. At Christmas, if you get a holiday which cut it

a hotel room off Othonos Square as the centre of Athens is as busy as London in the morning as it is at the same hour in the afternoon — by sleeping with you window shut in August.

Basically Athens is great if you do as little as possible. The thing to do during the day is — nothing. A bottle of cold water and a book in the National Gardens is a good bet. Obnoxious words spelling in a good game. This can be played by as many people as can be fitted round a table in one of the long, open-air cafes of the city. Sleepy of back and watch them all come by. Try to tell myself that every big city has its underbelly it is hard to feel that anywhere else has such a high proportion of shivering, shuffling characters with such an impressive concentration of serious afflictions.

The best way to spend the evening is to keep well away from the Plaka, where you will be scolded if you get lost and head for a restaurant full

of Devils. It is time to consume as colorfully large plate of stuffed tomatoes and eat alone with a couple of litres of retsina. If you are feeling energetic you could try having an argument with an Athenian but it's very hard work. If you're absolutely desperate to spend some energy the best bet is to watch the Plaka but unless you're in the know you will be very lucky. And it's packed with Greeks every night and has the jazz and cheap drink. A good tip is not to get completely out of your custom and try and get off with somebody there's girlfriend as you tend to get messy or heavy. Some of the Acropolis cleaning you along the maze of old streets is superb.

As is indicated by the sight of Athenians driving madly out of the city whenever they can, it is an exhausting place to live. Catching the late night hydrofoil out of Piraeus and heading to Argolis and then back to the local areas is the cool breeze and olive groves of Argolis is a welcome relief. Athens is my home town — when I can back it.

Levi's Competition

Winners

Winner
Mike Jones

Second Douglas Fernandes

You will be contacted early next week by Levi's and told where to collect your prize.

After everything you've been through this term, wouldn't it be wiser to take the train home?

Some people's terms will have taken a lot out of them.

Others will have put rather more into them.

Either way, when it's over, the train is first choice for the smooth journey home.

Of course, a coach will get you there eventually. But lurching through the Christmas traffic is perhaps not the best way to round off a tired and emotional term.

The train however is quick, frequent and infinitely more relaxing.



And if you're feeling a little tender (heaven knows why) it's the best way to ensure that your face won't end up as grey as the winter skies outside.



What's more, with a Young Person's Rail Card, it's a luxury within reach of even

the most threadbare grant-cheque.

You'll find it's worth taking more

care of yourself. Because contrary to what some people say, the life of a student is not all beer and skittles.



No skittles at all, in fact.



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PERSONALS

Leads Student Xmas card in Feb! 12th Dec at 8.30pm. Meet at Sing Song. Cost = £15, pay for your own food, as if you don't like any cash along

then you get hungry.

A CHRIS - sees tributes

Evil E has got to reform

Shush and Jarvis, go insane at the End. Our mail our book looked like we took the piss.

And yet it's just his smile at the End. Just like a Chelsea cat, Together with his whiffigey shirt

His scarf and Pappy hat

He's there at one o'clock at noon. Sat in the good M.J. Wicked as he looks With his English boots. No lighters so not Ray!

LUCK - Happy Monday! I won't lose the thread. To

Joseph - I get the impression that you could be my sister anytime.

Yours ever, Tommy

The latest Ambassador in Japan. Monday 11th Dec 7.30pm. Rupert Beckett.

CATFLAP!

Happy Xmas, Let's be Gay. Flash on down to the Town's end, and Pig some fun....

Chaser incident not over

Mary Chanuka to the Vegetables

Christmas cease to it, the end with the mother's bed.

Keep on going, starry Christmas Star

Happy Christmas Jeremy. 210 to us. All my love S. xxx

All at 2 A.P. Happy Christmas from the pop kid

Vic and Mary, revenge is mine.

Keep waiting spanish down the hill. Merry xmas everyone, love Tombs

Get Back J.J. and buy some Marjorie grass.

Dear Jess

Happy Birthday Love Karal (xxx)

Melanie is the best mother that we've ever had paper!

Hope you feel better soon, Caraculabutbacks, merry xmas, love Tombs

Wendy and Zeddy, on the stage at MFD. The new dream wishes?

Lison, James, I'm not going to play near at lunch time. I'm playing Koolhaas.

Rex and Sarah are terrific, toffies and tartan!

Xmas greeting to the unforgettable Hassle and crew at no.4.

An eternally Happy Christmas, S. x

To the loath loath. Goodluck with bridging the career gap? love J xxx

Sara is my best dancer. Love T.

Tss, what is that thing you call style? Braces are in, it's official. Loads of love, all the Gulls xxx

Eating is going to be sunny this Christmas. Happy Xmas to all. Kate xxx

I LOVE EVERYBODY BUT WILLA WRELL

Happy Xmas! ... From everyone who knows us.

Happy Xmas and Huge Smah ... love from the nurse carter.

To all at 70, have a warm and merry Xmas and a great 27. Sara! With much love the Crispy Cook. xxx

All I want for Christmas is a room for Steve. Any offers please apply urgently.

Mail and Feme - TUCK IN!

Karen ... So it was Bats extra weight that broke the bed was it?

Flair-hair, scud whipped and ketchup - VODKA TMS!

To the Harold Evans of The State ... life's looking rosy since I came to work for you. Love from the editor of BS.

Art's not in sad. Save him from 2027 by dissertations.

To very much to all the Cabbages who helped me with my VCE last year. Happy Xmas to all. Karal xxx

I've seen this guy Tim in the union. He works for the paper and I fancy him.

Evil E requires beautiful female guardian Angel to oversee his purification.

Happy Christmas Jacks and Basher!

The last week has been so full but the team has been a winner right down the line. The Staff were gushing thanks to the following -

Paul and Karal the late night editors - 2 is the magic number. Tim W and John. I don't call the girl, job. Tim S, Pete and Andy P and Graham (the laughing) Scott. Andy is the Staff's man. Keith Wetherston, Gay and Adam, Maria, Sue W and Liz. Gail, Richie, Alison, William, M. Mary, Barry, Frederick, Phil, Neil, Steve S, Glen, Sara, Caron, Steven, Mag and Steven and all the other artists and photographers too numerous to mention but not so be needed and appreciated. Other thanks to all the PORTERS at 120 for their being so and always being a mite busy, really, and also to Dave at UPLA. Also to John W (the Lassage and Curly boy - we Faves' had one for a while - not hours, for doing more than his fair share of washing up and for drinking more than his fair share of all of us.

The Israeli Ambassador
Mon 11th Dec 7.30pm
Rupert Beckett Theatre

SPITE NIGHT (OF FRANK WARE - NOT A BRIDE CHAPIN)

... AND HE'S TAKEN A NASTY BLOW TO THE BODY THERE, HE'S LOOKING A BIT OAZED

... AND HE'S DOWN! THE CROWD ARE GOING WILD!

THIS IS A REMARKABLE CONFRONTATION, IT'S A RARE OCCASION IN BRITISH BOXING...

WHEN WE DON'T GET TO THE END OF THE FIRST ROUND

DINOSAUR Rick Astley Musician **lan HOWARD**

Has Everyone forgotten the war?

And spare a thought for the collectors of foreign coinage.

SKIING

Skiing tumbles
prove costly

Leeds University ski team were in good form again last week at the English and Welsh Universities Ski Council and U.A.U. Dry Slope Championships in Harrogate.

In the Dual Slalom the Leeds team faced the toughest task of all in the semifinals. They were heavily ahead but a fall sent them too much time and they were the aggressive skier of Andy Goodie could not save the lead.

In the Individual Special Slalom, all seven members of the Leeds team skied well on their first run giving them time of the top ten places.

The pressure was on the second time around and on a different course the position of some of the gates proved to be very confusing. Unfortunately Ralph Evesham and Andy Goodie both came to grief after making mistakes.

The end of the Leeds team, however, performed well with a consistent performance from Abigail Clague and Nick Fawcett.

The highest positions of the day for the University were two excellent top ten placings from Chris Rowd, finishing fourth with a time of 36.57 seconds, and Jon Halliday, who skied into 83 place with a time of 33.00 seconds.

All in all the University had a promising day showing they have a lot to offer skiers capable of getting into the top 15 National places with the prospects looking good for the Snow Championships in January.

ROUND UP

Sumo success

Terror Saitama, who took sixth at the University and the Polytechnic, was himself on a trip to Japan last month by winning the British Open Sumo Championships at Crystal Palace.

He now goes to Tokyo later this month as part of the British squad which will compete in the Japanese Open.

Saitama, who has also represented Britain at wrestling and judo, has already won a fitting accolade in a relatively short Sumo career including winners in the Queens Open and the European Championships.

In the British Open, he beat off more than twenty competitors in his weight category to lift the title. A tightly contested final against arch rival Richard Hunt.



• The Poly Rugby League team getting stuck into Newcastle in last week's cup game.

Stocking
Fillers

With the festive season upon us, **TIM SENGLETON** takes us through a couple of potential stocking fillers — **100 YEARS OF HEADLINEY (BBC \$11.99)**, a video history of Leeds' world famous sporting arena, and **VEGETARIAN SHIRAZI PLAY (Headline \$4.99)**, a pictorial and literary history of sport and leisure in the white rose county.

We may live in the depths of winter but 100 Years of Headliney allows the viewer to dream of warmer days as headline is whirled air by air and stacked by year and though just alone every two titles played in Leeds.

Archival footage from the air side of the Broadcasting mast is less liberally applied but allowed to bring us back to the reality of winter, but the accurate image of Harry Garton marching in the glories of a June day only serves to avoid the usual wandering back to summer climes.

However the situation is held once the screen starts, and a real heat it is too, ranging from croqueters Brookman, Beale, Stevens and Bottom to rugby stars of old such as Eric Harris, Lewis Jones and John Holmes.

For someone wishing to cheer a bit the designer uses the social aspects of sport and leisure and away from the big time glamour of cricket and rugby, there perhaps Gary Pallas' combinations of prose and picture is a better bet.

Victorian Yorkshire at Play not only identifies the major leisure activities of the day ranging from horse and golf to cockfighting, and seaside outings to tennis tennis, but also puts them against the evolving social background of the time, accompanied by a fine collection of nineteenth century ephemera.

Not too heavy a read but at the same time it digs deeper than the superficial leisure show and tells us more about sport and leisure. This pictorial history really does have the mind as well as the eye.

CANOE POLE

Paddles-up

by Mike Cook

A first night Canoe Polo is one of those activities that simply begs for the participating 'university sports' label. However a trip to one of the Polytechnic Club's training sessions proved that it has a great deal to offer to any prospective participant.

Canoe Polo is a team game with the familiar formula of attempting to get a ball into the opposing side's net. The net in question is suspended two metres in an above such as real as Olympic speed Swimming Pool.

Swimming is harder than it at first looks. Poles can be tucked in easily while they are in possession of the ball. It can be snatched from their hands or their course may be hindered by an opponent to spoil the aim of a shot or pass. Poles are not just used to steer the canoe but sometimes as an extension of the arm to retrieve the ball, or to push or restrain an opponent.

The game's most exciting element is its incredible pace. Matches consist of two explosive halves lasting only six minutes. Each is an extension of activity as the ball is switched rapidly from end to end.



• Splashing for victory

However, it is not an athletic sport without pattern or tactics. It has both. Like in most team games, positional play and team understanding are vital elements.

All things considered Canoe Polo is a exciting and rewarding sport. Speed, strength and quick thinking are of required and soon improved by regular play.

The Club has two teams side with the first team currently doing well in the Northern Section of the National League, but many club members play

just for fun and to learn or improve their coaching.

So if you are bored of the 'university' sports or are looking for a more stimulating way to keep fit than just juggling through Hyde Park then Canoe Polo might be for you. The Polytechnic Club's training sessions at Arden Sports Centre on Thursday at 7.30pm and usually enjoy a drink afterwards if you want more info ring Paul Mackenzie on 02232 22000. Donor Centre on 78084 or contact the newsletter in the Union.

Wear X clothes!

X clothes where?

1 BUNDA STREET LONDON 1 0202 00000

INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

ANYONE WISHING TO WRITE POLY SPORTS REPORTS RING 314251

LEADS DASH

Sherban fails to repeat win



Paul Cookin leads the laps in Leeds City Circuit.

By Bob Bell

Leeds Poly student John Sherban failed to repeat last year's victory in the Leeds Dash Jubon Tuesday, as Paul Cookin (Wall Haverley) raced away in the final stretch to win comfortably.

Cookin, 40, Sherban's course record for the 30K as he covered the distance in 28:16.5.

In the women's race another course record was broken when, as expected, University research assistant Angie Pate outdistanced the field to win in 23:09.3. Although winning by 400m,

Angie seemed to be cranking over the last part of the race, which she used as a sharpening run to lay the lead up to the Catholic church, Laxton, Mansfield.

This year, the Leeds Dash incorporated the Northern Counties 30K Road Race Championships and so attracted a larger field of good

class athletes, which probably accounts for Sherban's failure. He did, however, run for the University on the previous day and this may have made some difference, although he recorded a better time in crossing 2nd in 23:09.3.

Thanks to sponsorship from the Leeds Postgraduate Building Society, Cookin picked up a £200 prize for winning, plus another £100 for beating Sherban's course record. It also enabled organisers Help the Aged to save over £400.

RAGGY UNION

UAU hopes to continue

by Paul Dale

Utd for XV 3 Sheffield 20
Utd 2nd XV 30 Sheffield 18
Utd 3rd XV 36 Bradford 10

The University Rugby Union Club kept its UAU hopes alive with two of their three teams going through to the last sixteen in their respective tournaments.

The first were beaten by injury problems with both the first eleven wing and full back unavailable. And when the replacement full-back Tom Bains was carried off just four minutes into the match, their chances were effectively ended.

Tactical debenture work kept the scores level up to half-time but the failure to provide an effective attack eventually proved fatal. The second, also fielding an injury list, managed to provide the most entertaining finish in the cup. With the score 12:17 at half-time, twenty minutes of

extra-time had to be played in the impending gloom. Leeds glided on as expected, but in the second period, with just a four point advantage, the team held on gratefully until the dying seconds. The Leeds trials were then broken leaving the Sheffield locker to decide the tie.

The margin of pressure and fatigue made the task impossible. As the full eleven passed the full-back spread Leeds did into the last round thanks to the away draw.

The third final victory came by way of an accomplished debutante, of Bradford. The debut of a new certainly looks well for future months.

The second and third saw fine away fans at Manschester and Sheffield respectively and victory for both will put them into the quarter-finals and Leeds back on the Rugby Union playing map.

TREWAGO

Medals galore



The winning team in Rowed Dale. Lucy Harris, Catherine Pate and John Llewellyn.

LEADS VICTORY

Leeds Utd and Poly Trowacks clubs enjoyed some measure of success at the Annual Championships held in Rothmans recently. Despite the large numbers of competitors, the Leeds clubs excelled in the patterns and sporting events, bringing home a veritable load of medals.

Each competitor had to perform a pattern to their own rank, with Catherine Brennan and Lucy Harris winning gold and silver in their respective competitions.

In the sporting section, which had large contingents in each division, the Leeds women dominated the Ladies field competition, with Catherine Harris gold, Lucy Harris silver and Lucy Brennan taking the sports. Rowed Dale also performed well, taking bronze in the Yellow-belt category.

With those other sterling individuals of the rowing club, sports stars, April Marshall and Steve Davis, being the season's previous winners, let's hope that Frank won't be this year's only.

To give you the fullish Sports Fair is not being won over by the sports philosophy of winning being all, so rather how generous is it to walk in.

Once in a generation a truly inspirational winter comes along, a Daily Thawpaw. In the absence of such a day we will have access with a personality becomes the Sports Fair season. Know what mean?



It's nostalgia time again, and in the Sporting World that means the Sports Personality of the Year Award. And were you to be asked by an unaccountable group to actually vote for someone, you would need choose from the usual candidates of fall into one of two groups.

Firstly and most importantly there is that of the Heroic Lover, and being Frank we are quick to choose in this most worthy of categories. Unfortunately the candidate best qualified is Frank Brennan.

Frank is a wonderful standard-bearer for the better of distant sporting memory. He may have already hit Mike Tyson but he has the ability to be chosen in this most worthy of categories. Unfortunately the candidate best qualified is Frank Brennan.

The probable favorite to win the award and chief representative of the other category is Nicky Peck. Nick is a genuine winner, but really is very boring. Although the bookend 'You could cut the tension with a knife' commentaries would have you believe otherwise, Nick is totally incapable of error. Certainly he misses a lot but to leave the lungs for the line, the right angle the odds, the pattern?

With those other sterling individuals of the rowing club, sports stars, April Marshall and Steve Davis, being the season's previous winners, let's hope that Frank won't be this year's only. To give you the fullish Sports Fair is not being won over by the sports philosophy of winning being all, so rather how generous is it to walk in. Once in a generation a truly inspirational winter comes along, a Daily Thawpaw. In the absence of such a day we will have access with a personality becomes the Sports Fair season. Know what mean?

JOHN ARMSTRONG

RAGGY LEAGUE

Regal victory

Leeds took a breath from League action on Sunday, taking an first division relegation candidates Leigh at Westingley in the first round of the Regal Trophy.

And the return of Australian Stuart and Laine to the Leeds

park enabled the home team to return to winning ways after the previous week's defeat at Bradford.

However this was not before Leigh had taken a surprise lead, Bradford leading on a mistake by Gary Fletcher to touch down after twenty minutes.

But Leeds answered their hosts' bluff before half-time as Marshall struck through to level, finishing when he was set up by Andy Green. Cameron for an excellent try. Marshall suggested

through for a second score after a poor Leigh kicking game. Leigh's 30:4 lead at half-time. After the break Leeds took it again as Leigh brought back to narrow the deficit. Leigh scoring their second try. This led to help as two late tries to take the points difference a little more respectable, but the inevitable Westingley crowd will no doubt have realised that Leigh did not deserve to win by such a margin.

PAUL BARRIDGE

fixtures . . . fixtures . . . fixtures . . .

FOOTBALL

Sat 16th Dec
L15: 1st, 2nd and 3rd v Bradford (Home)
L15: 1st, 2nd and 3rd v Bradford (Away)
L15: 1st v Adel (Home)
L15: 1st v Adel (Away)
L15: 1st, 2nd and 3rd v Newcastle (Home)
L15: 1st, 2nd and 3rd v Newcastle (Away)

FOOTBALL (Cont)

Sat 16th Dec
L15: 1st v Stags (Home)
L15: 2nd v Stags (Home)
L15: 2nd v Stags (Away)
L15: 3rd v Stags (Away)

LACROSSE

Sat 16th Dec
L15: 1st v Preston (Home)

NETBALL

Sat 16th Dec
L15: 1st v Colchester (Home)
L15: 1st v Colchester (Away)
L15: 1st and 2nd v Lancaster

RUGBY UNION

Sat 16th Dec
L15: 1st and 2nd v Bradford (Home)
L15: 1st and 2nd v Bradford (Away)
L15: 1st and 2nd v Bradford (Home)
L15: 1st and 2nd v Bradford (Away)

10
nine

zero

MAGAZINE
VOLUME 1 6 December 1988

THE EIGHTIES DISSECTED

SEX

BOARD

ON A

SKATER



PLATE 11/10

THE PANTO

BERKOFF'S GREEK

JUNGLE BROTHERS

SCREAMING BLUE MESSIAHS

NATURAL ASSESTS

Last week, American soft-core poppers, the **JUNGLE BROTHERS**, released their second LP, "Down By The Forces Of Nature", in their native country. **RICHARD HOLLINS** reviewed it.

For many more years Rap was dominated by a boorish but happy homoboy. Yeah, we dig violence. Yeah, we're not into gay stuff. These are the main things they always told us, the things they always wanted us to know. Until now.

Today's young, no-happy queers aren't a new set of values. Love, peace and tolerance. That's what they're into. So are the Jungle Brothers. They're no-eggheads here, without all that one-legged impression of some laid-back and specific section to the "historic inferior" of racial violence that has existed across these lands. This is not to infer that the Jungle Brothers consciously exclude serious issues. They are not asexual - just look at the name - but they stay

clear of the diatribe, demagogic bombast of Public Enemy and LL Cool J.

There is, therefore, nothing particularly racist or homophobic about "Down By The Forces Of Nature". Unlike trushenokas, hypoxic trans-beats, these are the order of the day. It is shock-free of rape, snare-horning, misogyny, L.A. "suspicious" and "hard made", "can't take" and "right place". There are subtle ruses and subtle pink piano lines. Serenades and songs to the truly vocal rules of Cuban rhymes. They get in there too, and songs about being cool. They do lots of songs about being cool.

The highlight is "Down On Down Down", a breezy 30s funk thing of checks, playful skips and winks. It's got De La Soul on it. And "I Like Called Queens" and Queen Latifah. Lots of references. It managed to be triumphant, excited and delicately softening. It radiates warmth. It's also the sort of thing you can leave on and also bedrock to. Just try sleeping sounder.
Burn baby burn. & share infers.



VIDEO

MR AMUSING

This week's new releases bring excitement into the life of **TIM WHITRELL**.

Those wanting pre-Christmas winners this week, vid pickers. Each in its own way laments the awful American condition, whereby we are supposed to believe that all favoured American people are rich, have sex on tap, and seem to have problems that we can all relate to.

Our film in which our young Cheryl Chase, a poor student at the local High, is asked her ex-employee investigator journalist discovers he has invented a mansion in the deep south and promptly goes off to claim his dues. (Using his southern register, he smartly flatters a pilot by a multinational company to dump fees upon his land. However, we are only enlightened by the "Yank" in the film in the final five minutes of the film. The rest of the picture is taken up with possibly the most unflattering jokes since the first.

Think, eg our hero dressed in drag, dryly commenting that his period was going to start soon. **LOVE!**

Mr Chase tentatively demonstrates the role which American society continually chooses to ignore, that of its workers and the public with inadequate jobs, comedy and shenanigans over but to do it twice is far more difficult.

The only thing Mike Michale manages to do successfully is to produce shenanigans, the movies (like *Deliverance*). The best to edge front eye and the dumb female actor, who always seems to end up weeping with *Plunk* and other other things like a real life female script the mystery. This film is disappointing. **AVOID IT.**

Next in our Christmas listings is *State Saver*. Another Mike Michale comedy, *State Saver*, an author who has developed a unique style, is caught sleeping with his boss's wife. It's a laugh sleeping with his boss's wife, and then by his wife. Oh, how terrible is the human condition. The film moves from bedroom scene to bedroom scene with the most explicit sexual encounters. Since 1970.

State Saver, it appears, seems to think that the average film goes is fascinated with

the real life problems of rich Americans. How can we argue with lines such as "I'm absolutely broke, Zack". The author eventually looks Zack to the philosophical conclusion that "not being able to screw is as bad as not being able to work". Forget it Zack, we're not interested.

Finally there is *Beany*, starring Steve Miller and Barbara Hershey as an actress and a lawyer whose close personal friendship begins with their first professional meeting in a beach. They are just "chick and cheer" their jobs, but although convinced at first, the friendship sides on a more meaningful aspect as the film matures.

Miller's outlandish antics as CC Bloom, and Hershey's polished emotional performance provide an interesting contrast if you don't mind Herby's boobies. However, when the script starts meandering, both Herby's expressionist flourish manages, and Herby's use of his friends a program ending to the film.

Our sentimental yet wretched, *Beany*, is a odd comedy which is easily forgotten as *Plunk*, Mike Michale's or the bottom of a Sunday afternoon.

VIDEO LIBRARY BLOCKBUSTERS

- 1 (1) Rainman
- 2 (1) Dangerous Liaisons
- 3 (2) Mississippi Burning
- 4 (3) Who Framed Roger Rabbit
- 5 (5) Working Girl
- 6 (4) Scrooged
- 7 (6) The Hidden
- 8 (7) Mac and Me
- 9 (1) A Cry In The Dark
- 10 (7) Twins

FILM

DON'T DO THE TIME WARP



& also of the Third Century A.D. is coming to the Odeon. Unfortunately, as **RICHARD SAMUELS** discovered, **MILLENNIUM** should never have been made.

The English language is littered with euphemisms for politically incorrect. The "real" word "good" ("It's a compliment") to try knowledge, can occasionally morph the deep like depths to which "Millennium" descended.

Also, just watching these director will be on top after watching five minutes of the film. For this is an amazingly well-made parody of the "mythic alien crash" and then Mike Michale's name up in the guide of rough laughter. And this film, an investigator with the job of getting to the bottom of the mystery.

Unfortunately, the only bottom he gets to is guys with the one looking to "Dread" Charles "Angry" Ladd, who plays the enigmatic mystery Louis Borden.

So far, so good. *Cherid* and the spirit points of the burning into each other and in and out of each, and the audience gets a link out of seeing the spirit to stretch. Think of it as a good movie.

The plot begins to develop with the possibility of a four-sided triangle. Cheryl seems not to be a one-trick pony. The Third Century A.D. who spends his weekdays touring people from distant countries. And riding high on this upcoming tour in the film, we are then surprised by an entire world of all-encompassing requirements to be laid out. Mike Michale's narrative of this film.

In addition, director Mike Anderson seems unable to reach going yet another full-on parody of the film. This time the year is 3800 A.D. and the word is populated by people who share a sense for human reasons and meet area robots who (per an on-screen reference to the *Lo, Mail* from '83).

Such a strategy of despair is rarely captured on celluloid. Perhaps if love had some invisible, the meters of "Millennium" would have jumped into the future and seen what a dreadful film they were about to make in detail as they might have seen themselves a lot of trouble.

**LEEDS BOX OFFICE
PLAYHOUSE 442111**


Calverley Street 442111

Sun 10 Dec at 7.30
GALA NIGHT
When **THE WHALES CAME (U)**
Starring Paul Schofield and Helen Mirren, the story of two children who believe the *Strawman*, a strange old man who teaches them the legend of the haunted and deserted neighbouring island of Samson.
Plus **REVER WEABER**, a Harold Lloyd short with five planes flying in a circle. Plus **WHATS UPRA DOC**, a Bugs Bunny short.


Tickets £1.00, bookable in advance. All seats £1.00 no concessions. Gala Night bookable in advance.

A BRIEF HIST

An A to Z of the Eighties:

Aids Amis  Alternative Comedy Acid House. **B**ros Banana-


rama Berlin Wall Breakfast TV. **C**Ds CFCs Car Phones Crack Charles

and Di  **D**iet Pepsi Deconstruction DJs Dieting. **E**cstasy

Eastenders Eggs. **F**lead The World Filofax 50T's Falklands. **G**lasnost

Gadaffi Green Politics Gulf War. **H**ouse Music Hillsborough Halesy Com-


et Hypo. **I**rrigate The Independent Image. **J**unk Culture Jim and

Tammy Jimmy Greaves. **K**ill Rushdie Kylie Khomeini  Kings

Cross. **L**ive Aid Lockerbie Liverpool F.C. Lager Louts. **M**adonna


Michael Jackson Morrissey McEnroe. **N**ew Order Neighbours News

International Next. **O**zone Olivier (dead) Ollie North. **P**rince

 Post Modernism Pot Shop Boys Privatisation. **Q**uayle (Dan)


Quasars Q Magazine. **R**ainforests Reagan Rap Rambo Riots. **S**afe

Sex Sampling Space Shuttle Sunday Sport. **T**yson Thatcher Tiananmen

Trivial Pursuit. **U**2 Umberto Eco Updike. **V**iz  Virgin Records

Video. **W**ogan Walkmans Warehouse Parties Warhol(Dead).

Xenophobia Xerox Xylophones (?). **Y**outh TV Yuppies YO!

 Yoghurt. **Z**XB1 ZTT Zloty (the currency of the Eighties)

In this, the first
of the 1980s,
HOLLINS and
PEMBERTON
look at the last

You will probably remember the
eighties as the decade in which you
came of age, the decade which
brought you designer drugs and
roller discos, Jumbo burgers and
Snow washed Deniro, Black Lace
and Blake Rawson, Postapocalypse
and Pat Nostris, Hip-Hop and
Hair Gel. But it wasn't all good.
Oh no... For every Star there were
a hundred Courtney Rains, for
every Mae a thousand different
types of Nouvelle Cuisine. It must
be remembered the Eighties also
brought us Jeremy Beadle, Victoria
Wood, the Late Late Breakfast
Show, Family Ferguson, and, of
course, death-degusts. You
remember these? You ping pong
balls on a coat hanger wrapped
tightly onto the top of your head.
Does this mean, then, that the
Eighties weren't one long delicious
non-stop disco? Was there ever a
better time to be alive?

Many people regard the Sixties as
a halcyon era of brotherly love
and peace and lots and lots of
flowers. This is of course nonsense.
The Sixties, in fact, was the dullest
decade since the Fifties. Or worse,
the Forties. Just because twenty-
eight people ran around a meadow
field in America, kneeling to
Prevel Harson, yelling, "Listen to
the trees! They're, beautiful!" does
not mean that it was an endless
trip into blissful currents of drug-
sodded oblivion. The reality of the
situation was that 'Dave Dee,
Dory, Backy, Mick and Tich'
were top of the charts, and
anybody who couldn't eat a tub of
lard, with chipping and trips at
tea-time was called a 'yapen'.

Compared to this, the Eighties
were so on a knife-edge.
There is nothing like a world
recession, a rapid escalation in the
numbers of really dangerous
bombs, the threat of nuclear
oblivion, plus a small war
nowhere or other, to really focus
the mind. The early eighties had
all these. And more. These were

DRY OF TIME

December 30, 1988

...eeds Student ...HARD ...DREW ...a personal ...en years.

...er exception, and
...o can blame people
... (Johnny Russian
...son Blighy with a
...ound later bombs
...se fatigues, is enough
...se want to drink their
...hly made up, put on a
...a hand called)

...y escapades that got
...vinging. It was Mrs.
...ground terra in office
...of consumption
...ained. Great
...er again. Use
...ected.

...ID-wielding honchos
...the lower corners,
...New? Boy!
...it is because
...affordable for
...understanding. Can you
...ending in the middle
...January as a piece
...waiting for the road
...out of the way of an
...er.

...ive in the Eighties
...ing how to be an
...ring how to think
...ve like can and
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...ght love to hate
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...of jump hammer,
...flox TV game
...ity sex with some
...dible, and run for
...ll at three O'clock in
...Dance's seven on lead
...k's karmazite, then,
...rily becoming an
...one Park. Pull down
...lands and get some
...! We have at last
...be very American
...ing money, without
...one about feeling
...word.

...of people who have
...tically revolutionized
...inclusion of wealth
...sary executives,
...and treated their way

through the Eighties. What else
except the vast consumption of
extrinsically potent chemicals could
account for the emergence of
Kojagongos, Body-Popping, and
Incantation? However this still
leaves the haunting phenomenon
that is Gary Numan, unexplained.
Who was forged the lesser spectacle
of this sad figure operating his live
show, driving happily around the
stage in a cardboard buggy? Pop
stars sure knew how to be Pop
Stars. Mad as I don't know
what.

Gary Numan couldn't get his
buggy to Wembley in 1985, and
thereby missed the biggest single
pop trip since Calcuttiana. It was
Live Aid, where lots of millionaire
Pop stars stood on a big stage and
embarrassed themselves singing
'Do They Know It's Christmas
time?' Think about it: if you'd had
to live off bread for the past twelve
weeks, you wouldn't give a toss
what time of year it was. Instead
of Gary Numan, drooping on about
cans or plagues or whatever, we got
a plethora of sub-literate
Prisoners of Rock, who couldn't
recognize hardship if it came and
sat in their pajamas. These people
watching, who had felt a vague
anxiety about the levels of
conspicuous consumption enjoyed
by the West, could imagine their
gash through a selfish display of
national generosity. They could feel
a warm glow of satisfaction and
assure themselves that humans
aren't nasty selfish, greedy,
grasping bastards after all but, in
fact, kind, benevolent selfless,
generous, grasping bastards.

As soon as Live Aid had
finished the Great British Public
changed channels to catch up with
the latest goings on down
'Mintony Street'. In the last
episode, Jeff and Sandra Windlow
had tragically lost their dog, 'Clar
kety'. That in essence was soap
opera. From Ramsey Street to the
Royal Family, the minuscule droppings

of others has always registered
fascination. Soap opera offers
people the chance to discuss other
people's problems, to gossip and
blush without ostracism. It is a
myth that television stops people
talking to each other, but these
days people only talk about TV. So
lets talk about TV.

In the latter part of the decade
television has influenced people's
perception of the world and
themselves, their attitudes, ideas
and ambitions, like it never has
before.

Newsdays people live vicariously,
with television acting as the
crucial locus of cultural exchange.
Why bother going Iron-Stacking
when you can watch the journey
on TV? Is it therefore any surprise
that after being bombarded with
satirists raps attacking 'Gorram!'
that people should do anything
other than that? And now we're
convinced too much. This is the
crisis that we have for so long been
reluctant to face. If the early and
mid-Eighties were one long party,
characterised by frivolous
hedonism and willful
irresponsibility, it is now time to
tidy up.

But it's too late. The damage
has already been done, the world is
in a mess. While people buy obscene
frantically 'Roll on Man!', to
conscience with a clear conscience,
and orange plumes of toxic waste
are following out of enormous
chimneys into the atmosphere,
making Bunny Rabbit's faint at the
month, giving fish migraines, and
turning the whole planet a rather
neatly grey colour. Aids has
brought the return of Victorian
morality, and impose of fables.
Perhaps we should all heed the
advice of PJ O'Rourke, who once
wrote that the aim of life is to
drive fast on drugs while getting
your wig water saturated, without
spilling your drink. Here's to a
decade of that then. Oh how ever
long we last.



CLIMAX 80s

RITZY'S

Monday 11th Dec

BUSTER BLOOD VESSEL

back by unpopular demand

- ★ Reminiscent Request Show
- ★ Favourite '80s record
- ★ Favourite '89 record

ADM
£1.50

DRINKS
80p

before 10.00pm.
first 5 mins. — FREE ADM.

Thursday 14th Dec

WAREHOUSE

- ★ Bouncing Castle ★ Skating Shows ★ Festival Music by experimental
- "Bubbl'ead" the Amsterdam music festival
- "Mad Love" ex Age of Chance lead
- "Nightmares on Wax"
- Ruff Tuff Hardcore Hip Hop



**PLUS
SPECIAL
DJs**

- ★ Dadde Gee — Bristol ★ Ben — Leeds
- ★ Reggae & Dub Club

LUU

TARTAN BAR

ADM

STRONG BEER

£1.50(NUS) £3.00

90p

ERIC and the good good feeling (S-EXPRESS) LIVE

THE TIME

SAIL OF THE CENTURY



Last week Theatre Group put on the amazingly like "Zorro" and his Sally Bannister" at the Riley Smith Hall. Andy Pemberton went along, too.

Perhaps in the spiritual home of many theatrical greats, Michael Baynton, the entire cast of Neighbours, John Innes, Les Dennis, Frank Bruno and of course the great Bob Windsor, to name but a few. What then, would motivate a group of high faced hopefuls to aspire to the epitome of creative art that is the great British Parliamentary

Well, nothing. "Sail" is more an efficient vehicle for what's to be said, well, aimed at well known student targets, mixed with the most purple double entendres, true to comic traditions. The script was masterful, despite the "backedressour" style.

The humour relied on witty word play, and clever dialogue as opposed to the normal clown like slapstick normally reserved in parns.

However, what is funny on the page does not always transfer effectively to the stage. The parts was left down by the odd weak performance, hesitant and faltering deliveries, and ran for far too long. There was a dulling "Impressions" skit in which two performers traded mimicry of such original targets as John Cleese and Donald Sinden. It seemed to be screaming "Look how talented we are!"

Royan Atkinson style humour can get very very tiresome unless done intelligently well. Dr "Suffer" as "Pierce O'Hara" surpassed all others, his timing was perfect and his intention made the most banal line seem side-splittingly funny. His

confidence emerged on stage, and confidence in the script, had an imposing presence to the entire show.

The Brigs as the King and Gerni show boat, was another central performance. His part up those gutting, endless TV, foats with constant ease. Heve Mitchell, as the plump voiced, sexually repressed Queen Tebe was very well-observed... Her characterisation was precise and understated, and left some of the other following players, looking helplessly over the top and ridiculous in comparison.

There were moments of true comic ingenuity, largely coming around these performers. Despite its failings, the parts succeeded in blending wit with the ridiculous to produce a funny, entertaining and accomplished result.

HARD

Theatre Lab, a new theatre group set up by the English Society, staged Stephen Beckett's *OSER*, at both the Poly and the University last week. JANE ANDERSON enthuses about this modern version of the tale of the man who slaughtered his dad and spoiled his mum.

'G'raah' recounts the tragedy of Oedipus for the 1990s, and if you don't know the Greek legend, Stephen Beckett informs us that it is 'the story of a mother killer'. Director Massimo's production focused on the sex-TV brutality and drug insight into human passions, from the face to the spiritus, that Greek drama could do. Beckett explains by retaining the audience alone in death.

The four actors played every Beckett's role, playing the audience away in the only lengths of poetic prose only to turn round and laugh to his face with a wide cockney smirk. Joe Sutherland's facile (revelous) enmeshed the potential tragic hero, rather staidly, working-class boy made good, in a confident, explicit performance, summed up by his character's two-finger-to-the-world rebuke of the conventional judgement. Eddie avoids self-inflicted blood and with inaudible, poignant, points out there are worse times than feeling sorry for your own mother.

All five actors remained on stage throughout and worked together effectively to push Beckett's use of sex, lust, dirt, violence and the subtlety of Greek life to the edge in order to shock, move and provoke.

Under Times' critic Robert Cuddihy the word "hard" meant "hard to watch". All seemed cheerful in the Greek theatre, this production by Theatre Lab revealed the power of the character.

BOONS FACE OF HISTORY

THREE FABLES ON THEIR WAY TO A DANCE, Penguin (4.99) is first novel from Richard Powers, was published recently. STEPHEN POWERS finds it a charming good year with intellectual undertones - a book to write to Sarda about.

'Three Fables on Their Way to a Dance' is an extraordinarily ambitious novel which attempts to reconstruct "the twentieth century" in its four novels. The intriguing thing about it is that, within the books he tells himself, Powers is so successful he has produced a novel that first of all resembles with professional and acute observations, and which has the ultimate advantage of being a good story.

It is the story of an obsession: the search for historical truth. This obsession is shared by two men, both in contemporary America, both unknown to each other - see prints of the same photograph and wish to discover the story behind it and its subjects in these fables, both, unknown to themselves, are in pursuit of their own identity as well as anything else. These two contemporary accounts are interwoven with the tale of the fables, all of which temporarily the Great War. Powers moves between those accounts separated by time and space with considerable ease, and shows how all these characters are linked by the "dance" of history.

This novel has all of the excitement and mystery and has all of the improbable coincidences of a Medieval Romance. It is noteworthy not firstly in the century of the "Yearning" of individualism and "total" like moment of the power behind a Holy Grail, we have the historical raising of a photograph as the goal of the search. The photograph originates many of the issues with which Powers deals, it is a work of an whole events a memory in history and which leaves other generations to interpret it, it relies upon modern technology and can be mass produced. As such, it provides Powers with simple material to indulge in a number of philosophical "diversions".

These diversions are undoubtedly very clever, but sometimes just a bit too clever. Powers, like so many people with concerning valuable to say, is just a little ostentatious in saying it. He quotes from such varied characters as Karl Marx, Henry Ford, Robert Brooks, even A.P.J. Taylor. This means that his diversions begin to stultify the dynamism of the plot and the development of the characters. Occasionally it is tempting just to skip them and get on with the story.

Despite this, "Three Fables on Their Way to a Dance" (Penguin) is included has the rare quality of being thoroughly profound, structurally interesting, and without a shadow of doubt to keep you from getting brain-dead over the festive season.

RHUBARB

A column for the arts

What are you hoping to discover when you root about in your grokking this Christmas issue? The knavish ideas which usually scribble out this column have a few thoughts on what would be their perfect presents. When considering all these ideal gifts we do attempt to make sure that they are also presents that fit what we deem to be yawning gaps in our culture.

RECORDS

When cycling the perfect '90s band's lowest LP out of the stocking it would be a long-awaited surprise to see no soaring multi-track coos arched, looking like bunch of fourteen-year-olds before their first school fight. One would have that after 6 years of Hit Mag that all the essentially meaningless and violent slogans had been replaced by an equally passionate but infinitely more eloquent voice. The high point of this imaginary disc would be a Dinosaur Jr. cover, using an imitable but serious '60s-style 'Sulawesi and Wino'.

FILMS

It would be nice to put out a couple of video shaped presents and discover that they are in fact video delight in the prospect of watching something new and innovative. What we are wishing for is a film that British films can be made with healthy sized budgets without selling out to commercialism and a quality something more than the usual, intelligent home made film that we see in Channel 4 but not in the so-called mainstream. How about making a Bruce Robinson script with a pinch of 'Samurai' style to help the fuzzy pudding go down.

RESTAURANTS

Why put up with that tedious ritual of having to sit across a family Christmas dinner scenario so that a fifteen-year-old can tell you "Gee! Dad" when whilst suffering from a headache regarding "Battered on the Packer scale" such pain could be alleviated by relaxing the luncheon vouchers for the most substantial restaurant ever. The worst thing about going to a restaurant is the wait. Not enough money should be working at home really, what about the starting point of "Samurai" style to help the fuzzy pudding go down. Why put up with that tedious ritual of having to sit across a family Christmas dinner scenario so that a fifteen-year-old can tell you "Gee! Dad" when whilst suffering from a headache regarding "Battered on the Packer scale" such pain could be alleviated by relaxing the luncheon vouchers for the most substantial restaurant ever. The worst thing about going to a restaurant is the wait. Not enough money should be working at home really, what about the starting point of "Samurai" style to help the fuzzy pudding go down. Why put up with that tedious ritual of having to sit across a family Christmas dinner scenario so that a fifteen-year-old can tell you "Gee! Dad" when whilst suffering from a headache regarding "Battered on the Packer scale" such pain could be alleviated by relaxing the luncheon vouchers for the most substantial restaurant ever. The worst thing about going to a restaurant is the wait. Not enough money should be working at home really, what about the starting point of "Samurai" style to help the fuzzy pudding go down.

