6 NOV 1990

Leeds STUDENT
INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER
November 2nd 1990

LUU PLANS MASSIVE OLD BAR OVERHAUL

Report by Adrian Daniels

Leeds University Union is planning to spend £350,000 on a radical transformation of the Old Bar next year.

Plans for the largest development venture ever undertaken by the Union aim at doubling the size of the bar. An engineer's structural report is expected to confirm the feasibility of the development within the next two weeks.

The whole process may take until mid-March, though Services Manager, Phil Sumpner made it clear that "it all depends on how long it takes to go through the University system."

He believed at least part of the development would be completed by next October. If all goes smoothly, "It will be sufficiently developed to use by then, but the full development may take longer."

Sumpner said he did not believe that the University would be able to contribute towards the development.

"Universities in general are facing financial restraints. Only last week the Government told the Universities Funding Council that their grants would not be increased next year."

"The project will be paid for by the Union's Development Fund, so it's important to make it as cheap as possible," he said.

Societies Secretary Claire Liddiard felt that the Univesity had "a moral obligation" to fund the expansion of a Union service as it had taken on 1200 more students in the last three years,"

She explained that she had first complained about the inadequacy of the Old Bar in April, but the Bars Committee had not taken active notice of her proposals until the summer.

The Bars Manager, Sid Head, admitted that the present situation was unsatisfactory.

"We simply can't cope at the moment. The turn-over has doubled over the last three years — the bar is often five or six deep." Head gave his unqualified support for the development: "We need it, no doubt about it," he said.

All is far from settled, however; the Union is still awaiting the structural report and if it accepts the feasibility of the extension, the Bars Committee will have to produce a design brief. This will set out among other things, the budgetary constraints and the Union policies which cannot be contravened in the development.

Liddiard said the Union would like to make the bar environmentally friendly — for instance no Brazillian Mahogany or South African products would be used in the construction. There will also be easy access for the disabled.

The union will send the design brief to a number of construction companies, and consider tenders for the work.

Sumpner pointed out that durability will have to be one of the major factors in the design of the extension.

"Students generally do not treat the Old Bar, with as much respect as they do your average pub," he said.

Although it would have to be aesthetically pleasing, Sumpner claimed practicality would be the first priority.

The quantities of beer consumed in the Old Bar, has also added to the speed of its decay. Almost 600,000 pints of beer pass over the counter each year. "The bar itself has got to be extremely strong, especially since beer rots your basic materials," he said.

Once tenders have been offered, the Bars Committee will have to choose one of them, as long as it is within budget. This decision will have to be ratified by Union Council and then by a quorate OGM. A determined Claire Liddiard said: "I will make sure that we will get a quorate OGM when we need to."

Andy Belton, General Secretary, felt that despite rumours to the contrary, "It's all a bit up in the air yet." Liddiard disagreed: "As long as I'm on Exec and Union Council, this project will go ahead," she said.

Student fights shop over stolen bike

By Beezy Marsh and Paul Sharp

A student at Leeds University is taking legal action to reclaim her stolen bicycle after finding it in a second hand shop in Leeds.

Second Year Biochemistry PhD student Gillian Wilson came across her bike in 'Nik Naks' at Hyde Park corner several weeks after it was stolen from the University.

She witnessed the theft but was unable to prevent the thief from escaping.

"I was in the department and I looked out of the window to see a young man pedalling away on my bike," she said.

She was able to identify the bike from scratches on the paintwork caused by a previous accident.

Wilson wrote to the shop requesting that they return the bike to her. However, the management refused on the grounds that they had purchased it in "good faith" and it was therefore legally theirs to sell. In a final attempt to get her bike back Wilson contacted the police.

Shop Manageress, Mrs Linley alleges that the police then advised her to come to an amicable agreement with Wilson. She offered to return the bike to her for £30 to cover her losses and is adamant that she is well within her legal rights to do so.

"I've got other bikes out the back that have been recognised by people and though I'm sorry about this I simply cannot afford to just return it. The shop has recently been burgled so I can't afford to lose any more money," she said.

Wilson, however, refutes this and is taking the case to the Small Claims Court at the end of the month.

● Gillian Wilson

Linley defended the shop's policy on purchasing second hand goods: "I always insist on seeing some positive identification before I buy a bike. I keep a record of all the relevant details. You wouldn't believe the amount of bikes I turn away because people aren't willing to provide that."

She highlighted the difficulty of her position: "I set this shop up to help students who couldn't afford to buy things new. Cases like this probably give me a bad name but it's not my fault — I comply with all the legal requirements."

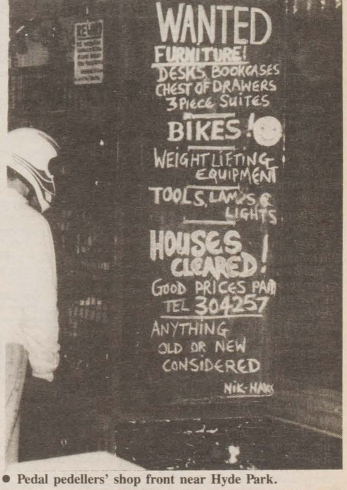
The shop was unsuccessful in its attempts to trace the person who sold them the bike, as he had used a false name and address. Police enquiries into the matter have also drawn a blank.

Both sides are critical of the attitude of the police towards petty crime.

"If the police got out and did their job properly things like this wouldn't happen," Linley argued, "There should be more officers on the beat to catch the thieves."

Wilson maintained: "The police have hardly done anything about this, they're just not bothered."

University Security revealed that as many as ten bikes a week were stolen from the campus and urged bike owners to be more vigilant.



● Pedal pedellers' shop front near Hyde Park.

INSIDE: THE EXCESS ISSUE p6/7 students and XS plus EGO presents an A-Z guide

UNIVERSITY OF LEEDS
A-0.019

In Brief

Women lack top Uni jobs

Women hold less University top jobs than a decade ago, says a new study by the Association of University Teachers.

Only three percent of British professors are women and the proportion of senior lecturers has dropped from eight percent to six percent since 1988, the last year for which figures were published.

The AUT puts much of the blame on short-term contracts which women are more likely to hold than men. Because of this, women are not "in the frame" for promotion the report says.

Costume drama

Members of LUU Theatre Group returned from the summer vacation to find that all their costumes had been thrown away by caretakers.

The group were told that the costumes, which had been stored under the Riley Smith hall, were a fire hazard. They are angry at the action and have complained to the Union.

Cardiff paper scoops prize

Cardiff University Union's student newspaper, Gair Rhydd, was awarded Best Student Newspaper at the Guardian/NUS Media Awards last Saturday.

Guardian Editor, Peter Preston, made the presentation during a ceremony at the NUS Media Conference held at King's College, London.

Will Woodward from Oxford University was named as Student Journalist of the Year, and Most Improved Newspaper was awarded to The Warwick Boar from Warwick University.

World of the strange

Thieves who broke into a student house in Leeds 6 recently seemed overly concerned with their personal hygiene.

They carefully rifled through the students belongings and made off with a stereo, and strangely, all the deordant in the house.

Police, anxious to clamp down on the perfumed pilferers, are hot on the scent!

Students to test new AIDS drug

A new drug designed to combat AIDS will be tested on humans for the first time next week, at the Hazleton Medical Research Unit in Leeds.

Report by Frazer Lawrence

It is hoped that the drug, developed by Roche Products Ltd, will provide a major breakthrough in treatment of people with AIDS by preventing the virus from multiplying.

The study will determine how the drug, code-named Ro31-8959, is tolerated in human beings. Its impact on the virus will be tested on blood samples taken from the volunteers.

The drug has never been tested on humans before but in previous experiments on animals it was well tolerated. No unusual side effects are expected to occur in the human.

Dr Baxter, spokesperson for the HMRU, admitted that a small risk remained.

"Some people are subject to a headache or temporary rash with any drug," he said.

Over the next few weeks six groups of ten volunteers, will take a dose ranging from 25ml, in the first group, to 1800ml in the last. Later on in the research programme groups will test the effect of food on the drug.

Intense competition between pharmaceutical companies to develop an AIDS vaccine, has led to tight security for this particular study.

Due to the confidential nature of the relationship between the Hazleton and their clients a spokesperson for the HMRU was unable to reveal any of the components of the drug.

Dr Baxter said: "It is a new compound, which is expected to have a much higher activity rate than any previous drug which has been tested".

"All studies undertaken by the HMRU are subjected to an ethics review by an Independent Review Body, and are strictly supervised by qualified medical staff," he added.

Steward sacked after burning union card

By Leanne Buckle

An Ents Steward has been sacked after setting fire to a University student's Union card, credit card and £10 while working at the Fuel Soc disco last Friday.

Aruni Weerasinghe gave her card to security steward David Carpenter on the door while she tried to find a friend inside the disco who had her ticket.

Unable to find the ticket she stayed until 1.30am. On leaving she asked for her card back but was told by Carpenter: "Tough shit, I've burnt it."

● Aruni Weerasinghe

Weerasinghe was angry at the illogical actions of the steward. "I am appalled that a Union employee would be so irresponsible as to burn my union card, credit card and £10," she said.

She regretted having given her card to him, but was worried about going home alone and so was anxious to find her friend in the disco.

"I offered to pay for the ticket, but I wasn't willing to walk home on my own, especially after the attack only a week before."

Kell Jones, Ents Secretary, condemned Carpenter's actions, saying, "Taking Union cards is not our policy, it should never have happened — it was an individual taking things into his own hands." He confirmed that Carpenter had been sacked from Ents.

The Union has paid for the £20 reimbursement, Andy Belton, General Secretary, said a disciplinary tribunal would not be held unless Weerasinghe requested one, and added, "I think it's disgraceful behaviour and I'm glad to see Ents have dealt with it."

Arab-Israeli policy struggle continues

By Alex Folkes and Beezy Marsh

The Israel/Palestine dispute was the cause of more heated exchanges in the University Union on Tuesday this week.

A packed OGM heard a lively debate on a J-Soc motion about the rise of racism and anti-Semitism in both Eastern and Western Europe.

Kashif Chaudry, speaking for the Palestinian Solidarity Committee, attacked the motion itself as "offensive to blacks and Asians," and supported the PSC ammendment which declared that "Zionism . . . must be seen within it's context and is not allowed to deny any other people the same right to national liberation."

Adrian Daniels for J-Soc gave an impassioned speech in respone to this. Speaking for the original Jewish Society motion, he claimed that the Palestinian amendment was intended to confuse the issue of anti-Semitism and initiate a general discussion on racism.

Whilst not disputing the need for such a debate, he felt that anti-Semitism had to be discussed separately.

"Anti-Zionism is a more legitimate and trendy way of covering anti-Semitism," he said.

The first amendment was voted into the main motion. However, during a vote on the second amendment which stated "expansionist Zionism, if used as extreme nationalism is a worrying form of racism", chaos broke out.

Finance Secretary, Andrew Berman claimed that his ability to count votes impartially had been called into question by PSC member Mohammed Hassan.

"I've just been told that a Jew cannot count," he said.

The meeting was held up whilst protesters from both sides gathered around the stage. In the midst of the furore Hassan seized the microphone and denounced Berman as a liar. It was several minutes before order could be restored.

The second amendment fell by 245 votes to 209. Confusion reigned after the meeting resolved to take the motion in parts. This involved voting on the amendment and the main motion separately

Chaudry tried to give a speech against the whole motion but was ruled out of order when he dwelt too long on the Zionism as a form of racism issue. When the time came to vote on the motion he voted for it, despite the fact that he had spoken against it.

OGM Speaker Michael Zatman claimed: "Once people had voted to take the motion in parts no-one actually understood what they had done or what they were doing."

J-soc despairingly claimed that the motion had been "hijacked."

The meeting overran it's schedule by 35 minutes and the motion as a whole fell by 238 votes to 140.

● A beleaguered Michael Zatman at Tuesday's OGM

Students plan cigarette ban

By Janine Derbyshire

A motion demanding that Marlboro cigarettes be banned from the Student Union has been put on the agenda for York University's next OGM.

The move follows revelations that Marlboro cigarette manufacturers. Philip Morris Co. Inc., has financial links with right wing US senator Jessie Helms, a noted homophobe who has opposed research into AIDs.

Brian Leveson, Welfare secretary at LUU, said he had been unaware of the links between Marlboro and Helms.

"It is remarkable that a company with the funds available to Marlboro is actively working with a politician to eliminate what research there is. Clearly this is an issue where a progressive Student Union such as ours should be looking to the some form of action," Leveson said.

ACT-UP, the AIDS Coalition To Unleash Power, claim that Philip Morris Co. Inc., has contributed approximately $600,000 to Helms' campaigns, as well as donating $200,000 to the "Jessie Helms citizenship centre", a museum built to memorialise him in America.

Helms himself was responsible for the anti-HIV immigration policies of the USA and has openly condemned homosexuality as "an abomination". He opposes sex education in schools, and was one of only four senators to vote against a recent $600 million AIDS relief bill.

ACT-UP claim that as the UK government are currently spending little on treatment drug research, British AIDS victims are dependent on research carried out in the USA. They say that as long as Helms remains in office, he poses a serious threat to the continuation of research.

AIDS activists and gay leaders are now joining the call worldwide for a boycott on Marlboro cigarettes, the company's most popular brand, while they hope eventually to increase the boycott to all brands of product.

French theatre trip washout

By Elian Carlton

Ninety-five University French students were among a packed audience at the West Yorkshire Playhouse, when the performance was stopped due to a downpour of water onto the stage.

The students were attending one of the final performances of Les Liasons Dangereuses when they were doused by a sizeable shower of water a few minutes before the end of the first half.

Actors and actresses continued their speeches despite a mounting of hum of talking voices, before the audience were reqeusted to evacuate the building, as the fire alarm rang.

Girl crushed at charlatans gig

By Stephanie Bentley

A young woman was taken to hospital with a suspected crushed windpipe after attending The Charlatans concert in the University Refectory, last Friday night.

An ambulance was called to the University at approximately 10.30pm when Ents stewards realised that the situation was serious.

She was unconscious all the time and had to be taken to the Leeds General Infirmary, but was allowed to return home later that night.

TASC Union loses £4000 court battle

Trinity and All Saints College Student Union has finally lost a two-year court battle over its refusal to pay for 1,200 copies of its Student Handbook.

Last Friday the Union was ordered to pay £3,500 cost and £500 legal fees to the printers of the handbook, Technoprint in Morley.

The handbooks have now been paid for, but are still stacked in a Leeds cellar where they have been stored for the past eighteen months.

Then TASC Student Union Official, Jim Utting, approached the Leeds printing company Technoprint in 1988, with a request for 1,400 student handbooks. A contract with the printers was signed.

Utting was given a final deadline of 13th July 1988 for handing in rough outlines for the book. At the time, Utting was told that failure to supply all material before this date would cause severe problems possibly resulting in the handbook being returned late.

However, by this date, only a fragment of the material had been received. Contributions to the handbook, kept appearing after the deadline, the final pieces arriving as late as 4th September, over seven weeks late.

Mark Snee recalled writing to Utting saying that the handbook was "in danger of becoming an encyclopedia." 212 pages of material had been received, for a 100 page book.

Because of the delay, the handbook had to be fitted in around six other major jobs.

Technoprint's manager explained: "Its like missing a train connection, if you miss the train by seven weeks you can hardly be expected to make the rest of your journey on time."

The handbook arrived on November 23rd, 1988, but Utting turned away the delivery because it was late. He was told by Technoprint to "get some good legal advice."

Snee took the Union to court to reclaim the cost of the handbooks after Utting refused to pay for them.

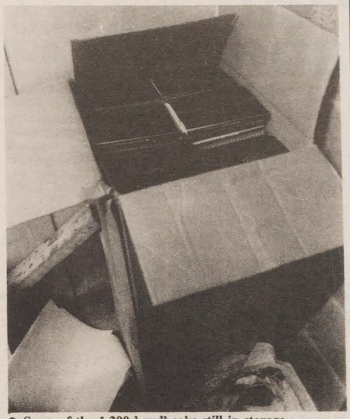
Two firms of solicitors have been consulted by the Union during the last two years, the first being fired after failing to make any headway.

When pressed to give a reason why he had broken the contract, Utting claimed three of the four sections of the handbook were the "wrong colour".

In court, the poor value of the handbook was given as reason to reject the delivery. However it was found to be one of the cheapest available in the UK.

Both arguments were dismissed and Utting was blamed for the lateness of the delivery.

He refused, this week, to comment on the outcome of the case.



● Some of the 1,200 handbooks still in storage.
Pic by Peter Allen

Caught in the act

By Alison Phillips

A University student is the first vandal to be caught by Polytechnic security in their new get-tough policy.

Polytechnic Executive plan to prosecute the student for all damage caused during an incident at last Wednesday's Poly bop.

Security officials found the student banging a hole in the ceiling of the men's toilets, and immediately apprehended him.

Gary Alderson, Leeds Polytechnic President reported the incident to Police on Thursday morning.

Alderson said: "I am very disappointed that this has happened, but I am pleased that our new high profile security were on the scene immediately and apprehended the offender.

He said he would also be in contact with the University Union, to discuss what action could be taken against the offender.

Polytechnic Union authorities implemented a stronger policy against vandals after the massive redevelopment of their Union bar over the summer.

Leeds Student Independent Newspaper
Leeds University Union
PO Box 157, LS1 1UH.
(0532) 314251/434727
Editor: Damian Whitworth
Assistant Editor: Alison Phillips
News Editors: Beezy Marsh and Tom Symonds
Perspective Editors: Suzannah Kinsella and Karen Thornton
Sports Editor: Andy Skillen
Ego Features Editor: Michael Hann
Arts Editor: Andy Burgess
Music Editor: Phil Smith
Good Life Editor: Harriet Lane
Photo Editor: Peter Allen
Advertising: James Sheward and Sarita Bhatia
Office Administration: Wendy Nesbit
Commissioning: News and pictures from 1lam Mondays at Uni office. Reviews from 1pm Tuesdays at Poly office.
Deadlines: Advertising — 5pm the preceding Friday to publication for display ads, Wed 2pm for classified and What's On. News: 4pm Tuesdays. Reviews: 4pm Mondays. Sport: 1pm Monday
Typeset by Airegraphic, 17-18 Enterprise Park, Old Lane, Beeston, Leeds LS11 8HA. Tel: 714600 Fax: 760287

Cool for cats

FIRST PERSON

By Harriet Lane

Anyone who has ambled up or down Cliff Road — behind the Hyde Park pub — will not have missed the House with the Cats. They lie under the hedges, drape themselves indolently over the gate and window sills, and sleep contentedly on the bonnets of cars parked by the kerb.

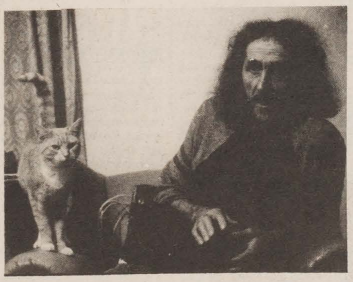
Their owner, Richard Wray, is a committed member of the Cat Protection League, and his house functions as an asylum for unwanted or sick animals, though he himself denies any charge of sentimentally.

"Don't call me a cat lover," he says. "People say I'm a soft touch, but what can you do when people come to you with cats in cardboard boxes and carrier bags? Other people say that they care, but the worst thing they're doing is letting them breed."

Wray claims to have about twenty five cats in all, though others come and go. His feelings abut them are practical rather than passionate; "I don't have favourities, but you're bound to get attached to some more than others."

Instead of finding new homes for the younger ones, he is sometimes tempted to keep them, especially once they settle down socially; but more often he advertises in shops and local papers for new owners, taking care to note the addresses of applicants when they phone, so that he can check out the premises before handing the animals over.

Not all of the cats have names, although he recognises every one, and makes sure that each is fed every day. The names of the titled few are sensible — "That one's Sam, and this is Minnie". It seems extraordinary that when he moved into his house in 1979, he only had two. Now he finds himself innudated by people asking him to accept more. Between 1987 and 1988 he took in 38 cats and kittens from Castleford alone.



Pic: By Peter Allen

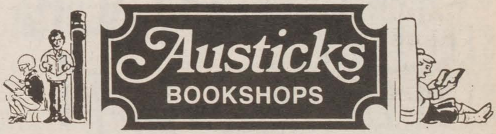
"It's a struggle just educating people about how to look after cats. I try not to put them down — people call it 'putting them to sleep' but 'I've heard a cat scream when the vet puts the needle in.'"

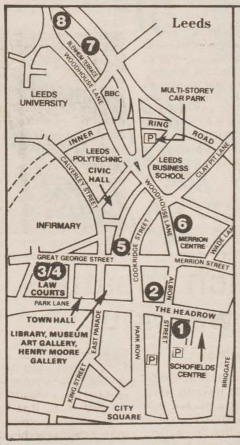
He has a good relationship with a local vet — "He gives me a reduced rate" — but weekly medical fees still add up to about £20, and food for the same time costs £40, despite free contributions from a nearby fishmongers. He works as a joiner, but "I have to admit my work has suffered over the years. Money's the main problem." Wray recently had to re-mortgage his house and sell his motorbikes. "The bikes are just pieces of metal, but the cats have got feelings."

Eventually he hopes to become a registered charity, and move to a farm or smallholding, as he says, "I detest people who just put them in cages and leave them there." Until then, he accepts contributions of catfood gratefully.

As Wray talks, three cats share his chair, while further clusters of them group affectionately on top of the video.

He still seemed to find our interest slightly bemusing and explained, matter-of-factly, "I like cats, I like dogs. As kids we had rabbits, mice, dogs and two budgies. And now I've got these. I like the cats, but I could live without them. However, if the alternative is putting them down, that's not worth considering."





LEEDS

1. AUSTICKS CITY BOOKSHOP
91 The Headrow, Leeds LS1 6LJ
Telephones: (0532) 439607/433099/445335
Leisure reading, Paperbacks, Childrens, Hobbies, Sheet Music, College & School Textbooks

2. AUSTICKS MAPS & TRAVEL BOOKSHOP
64 The Headrow, Leeds LS1 8EH
Telephones: (0532) 452326/460483

3. AUSTICKS MEDICAL & LEGAL BOOKSHOPS
55-57 Great George Street, Leeds LS1 3BN
Telephone: (0532) 438762

4. AUSTICKS HMSO BOOKSHOP
53 Great George Street, Leeds LS1 3BQ
Telephone: (0532) 452623

5. MR MILES ANTIQUARIAN & SECONDHAND BOOKSHOP
12 Great George Street, Leeds LS1 3DW
Telephone: (0532) 455327

6. AUSTICKS BUSINESS BOOKSHOP
44a Woodhouse Lane, Merrion Centre, Leeds LS2 8LN
Telephone: (0532) 342243

7. AUSTICKS UNIVERSITY BOOKSHOP
21 Blenheim Terrace, Woodhouse Lane, Leeds LS2 9HJ
Telephone: (0532) 432446

8. STUDENTS STATIONERS
172 Woodhouse Lane, Leeds LS2 9HB
Telephone: (0532) 456550

EIGHT SHOPS WITH BOOKS YOU NEED

Harrassment clamp down at Park Lane

Report by Damian Whitworth

Concern is growing at Park Lane College following a number of recent incidents of racial and sexual harrassment.

A male student has been "excluded" from the college after five women complained to the women's officer of harassment ranging from verbal abuse to physical assault.

The college Vice Principal and Community Constable were called in to deal with the incident but no official charges have been brought.

Adam Tucker, College President, is saddened that the incidents, involving an Asian man and white women had a racist element. "There is a lot of black versus white racism creeping in at the college," he said.

Tucker sees the problem to be one of ignorance. "The Union has good anti-racism policy and this is updated continuously. The problem is lack of education in these policies."

The Union has made the atmosphere within the college less intimidating for women by improving the common room facilities and stamping down hard on any violence on the premises.

"Mindless yobs" flood Poly Union

By Graham Sykes

Vandals who flooded the Poly Union last weekend have been slammed as "mindless yobs" by LPSU President Gary Alderson.

Ballcocks were ripped out in the men's toilets, which caused continuous flooding of the lower levels of the Union building. Toilets were blocked and students were forced to wade through inches of water.

Alderson said that if the culprit was caught, the Union would "exercise full disciplinary proceedures."

Mike Page, Leeds Branch Secretary of NUPE, who represent cleaning staff at the Poly, described the situation as "disgraceful". He said, "no one should have to clean up that sort of shit."

Page said the weekend's vandalism, was just the latest of a number of complaints they had received about mess in the Poly Union, particularly after discos and gigs.

"Feelings are running high at the Polytechnic, the workload is just too heavy. I will be advising my members to take limited industrial action by leaving excessive mess in future," Page said.

Gary Alderson said that there was generally no problem at the union, but added, "it is impossible to guard against every idiot."

"For the past year, we have been pressuring the Poly for vandal proof toilet facilities, but they can't find the cash," he said.

Polytechnic authorities declined to comment on the incident.

Erasmus promoted

By Sarah Range

A display on the European Community Action Scheme for the Mobility of University Students was held in the University Union Foyer, this week.

The scheme aims to organise the student body and give Higher Education a more active role in the European Community.

The display highlighted the advantages of foreign study for students' career prospects, and emphasised the benefits of gaining an insight into a different culture. Questions about the practicalities of living abroad were also addressed.

From January 1991 all Higher Education Institutions within the EEC will recognize qualifications awarded in another EEC Member State. It is hoped that by 1992 10 per cent of all European students will be studying in another country for a period of their degree course.

Many departments at Leeds University are already participating in the ERASMUS scheme and it is hoped that others will follow suit.

UFC under fire

By Alison Phillips

The future of Higher Education expansion was threatened this week, when the University Funding Council refused to grant universities financial bids, for the next four years.

Vice-chancellors who have said they will not sacrifice quantity for qualify, refused to reduce their funding demands to help pay for an increase in student numbers. The Government-appointed UFC, threw out the institution's plans in retaliation.

The new funding system proposed by the UFC and based on four year cycles, was meant to end year-by-year decisions, which were said to have prevented long-term planning. It also involved universities bidding against each other to see how cheaply they could teach students.

Hopes that this would lead to greater efficiency within departments have been quashed, as few departments have undercut the guide.

Sir Edward Parkes, Vice-chancellor of Leeds University and chairman of Vice-chancellor and Principles denied that universities united to force their designs upon the UFC. He said they were not going to put in "unreasonable" bids to finance the expansion everyone wanted.

WE WON'T SELL YOU A HI-FI SYSTEM...

IMAGE Hi-Fi

We promise not to discount students!!

...WE'LL HELP YOU BUY ONE!

8 St. Annes Road,
Headingley,
Leeds LS6 3NX.
Telephone (0532) 789374

"DEAN MARTIN SANG
'WHEN THE MOON HITS YOUR
EYE LIKE A BIG PIZZA PIE
THAT'S AMORE . . .'

HUH!

WHAT DOES DEAN MARTIN
KNOW ABOUT PIZZAS"

LELLO SANNINO

DO YOU KNOW SANNINO?

SANNINO PIZZA AND PASTA RESTAURANT,
78 MERRION STREET, LEEDS. 0532 454312.

Students and the art of excess

Leeds STUDENT
INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

There can be no doubt that compared to most other sectors of society many students live rather excessive lifestyles. Clubbing until two in the morning during the week and then sleeping in until lunchtime is hardly the norm for the majority of the rest of the population.

However, this lifestyle is not truly excessive. Admittedly there are those who do go completely overboard in their behaviour. The pressures of student life can be great and depression can arise from any number of causes and manifest itself in all manner of extreme behaviour from alcoholism to profligacy. But, such behaviour occurs in all walks of life. What is particularly peculiar to the student way of living is the *art* of excess.

More than any other group in society, students feel overly concerned about the physical manifestation of their self-perception. Consequently campuses are dominated by conglomerations of students, each group believing that they, and only they, represent the true manifestation of excess.

The craving for excess takes many forms, the most obvious being that of Tom Average, Clad in his Joe Bloggs top, 501s and Converse. Tom stands at the bar with his gang of mates, holding forth on how he drank 15 pints the night before, took a woman home, only got two hours sleep, and then failed to turn up for his morning tutorial.

On the other side of the bar is Graham Goth, clad in black, spiked of hair and surly of demeanour. Clutching a pint of snakebite and black close to this chest, Graham reflects on that twenty four hour bad trip he had the other night and looks forward to his trip to the graveyard on Saturday night to incant a few spells.

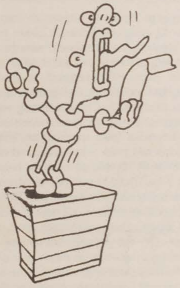
Meanwhile, out on the Union steps stands Wendy Worker. Cunningly disguising her Hampstead accent, Wendy attempts to set the world to rights, fighting oppression of any kind, against any person. Selling her newspaper gives Wendy a real sense of self-value. She has gone out on a limb in her quest for an independent life.

Of course, the truth about these people is far, far less exciting than their antics would have us believe. Closeted and cosseted in their terraced ivory towers, Tom, Graham and Wendy sit, basking in the satisfaction of another day spent in the pursuit of the outrageous. Outside their doors, the world carries on, in a markedly different manner.

Student life is not excessive, and never believe anyone who tries to convince you otherwise. This excess is simply another self-fulfilling prophecy. Students can indulge in excess because it is safe. If they drink a lot, they can always lie in bed the next day; if they stay awake all night, they can always lie in bed the next day; if they take bad drugs, they can always lie in bed the next day.

They can rebel against conventional behaviour secure in the knowledge that they only have three years to try and make the rest of the world hate them. After that they are seamlessly incorporated into the world of £25,000 a year, company cars and responsibility. One wishes they could show this responsibility as students.

SOAPBOX



by Gillian Anderson

Leeds Student editorial on October 12, touched on the issue of the state of student politics, describing most issues discussed in our Union as "irrelevant and ineffective policies which force the 'average' student into the position of a disinterested bystander".

Is this merely an undeserved attack made by *Leeds Student* on student activism, or a realistic observation made from an ordinary student's viewpoint?

The problem arises in defining what is an 'average' or 'ordinary' student? We are faced with a number of different stereotypes to choose from. First, is the 'average' student someone entering their radical years, ready to rush off down to that demo, concerning themselves with the affairs of the world? Or is the average student someone who drinks ten pints of beer a night and rolls into lectures the next day if you're lucky? Both of these are of course massive generalisations and neither definition quite fits. It is my opinion though that the latter definition comes a lot closer to the truth than the former. However, this is a fact that many of those active in student politics refuse to recognise.

In my first year I lived in a flat with 13 others, and am on a course with 25 people. It is these people that I must use as my representatives of student opinion. I am quite sure that most of these people see me as a rather strange political activist. They don't believe that I represent them, in fact they probably think of me as some left-wing radical extremist. Me, that many of those active in LUU think of as some filthy right-winger. The political spectrum in Union politics is far removed from that of the real world, and this forms a major problem.

***Leeds Student* described Union policies as "irrelevant" and "ineffective" I don't believe in stifling interesting debate, indeed it can often be part of the wider education we experience at University. I was, however, left in a state of incredulity at a recent OGM on the Gulf Crisis, when one speaker said, "vote for this ammendment because this is the one that will prevent war in the Gulf ". I couldn't really believe that anyone thought that far from being "ineffective", Union policies could actually influence international politics to this extent.**

There are of course some people in the Union who are battling their way through the system, genuinely making an effort to represent more than their two or three close friends. To these people I apologise, and I wish you the best of luck. I do not, however, hold out much hope for your success in achieving anything that the unrepresentative minority is against.

It must not be seen that this is a criticism of Leeds University Union. LUU is a large and successful Union, and one of which we can all be very proud.

Students must realise that whether they come to OGM's or not, every time they buy a pint of beer, or a pad of paper, they are using their Student Union, and thus form part of an active membership. The political activist must also realise that these people have as much validity as they do, and their opinions should not be ignored.

I am sure that many people will simply be able to dismiss my criticisms as the bitter ramblings of a deposed hack. This is not however the case. I care very much for Leeds University Union and it deeply distresses me to see the state of student politics within it.

I came to University already active in politics. I attended my first OGM and came to the decision that student politics was massively distanced from the real world, and to some extent was indeed irrelevant. Thus I didn't attend another OGM until my second year, when I decided that if I had something valid to say, then I had to get up and say it. A few months later I found myself being persuaded to stand as General Secretary. I stood in the hope that I could bring student politics back down to earth. Throughout the year I stood up for what I believed, and attempted to represent more than those students who attend OGM's. By doing this I upset the very people who formed my electoral base, and as a consequence my political career was ended.

I have been overwhelmed by the number of students I have met on campus, who have approached me with their support — people I have never met before. Last week I met someone who said, "Thank you for saying the things you said, somebody had to".

I tried, but I didn't succeed in making student politics more representative or realistic. Who knows when anyone ever will.

LETTERS

No hope

Dear Editor,

Overheard at the OGM of 30/10/90:

Q: "If the pakis and the blacks are worred about racsim, why don't they do something about it?"

A: "Why is the sky blue?"

If this reflects the level of debate on complex issues such as racism, anti-semitism, and anti-zionism, then I wish to have no part of it.

Yours sincerely
Natasha Murray

OGM disgust

Dear Editor,

Having just returned from the OGM on October 30th I felt it necessary to exprress my disgust and horror at the conduct of certain students present.

As a Jewish student I understand the deep rooted feelings which are stirred by any forum concerning racism of which anti-semitism is a composite feature. The level of intimidation to which my fellow students were exposed took the meeting out of the realms of students politics and into the motion being discussed, namely the present rise of anti-semitism.

Claims that the meeting were fixed with accusations being focused on the fact that there was a 'Jewish chairman' and a 'Zionist counter' shows the depth to which anti-semitism is apparent on our campus.

Let's unite to fight racism wherever it occurs, regardless of colour, race or religion.

Nicky Davis

Robbed of policy

Dear Editor,

LUU has yet again witnessed the injustice of Union democracy in an OGM discussing racism and anti-semitism.

We, the Palestinian Solidarity Campagin, have again been unfairly denied a motion which sought to address all racism, including anti-semitism, anti-blacks and Asians and Zionism, as practised by the state of Israel.

The Zionist lobby hijacked proceedings, usings tactics of intimidation, false accusations of unconstitutionality and stalling for time.

We question how committed those who claimed to be anti-racist were in voting against our ammendment in its entirety, and doing so even after a clause was removed which stated zionism to be racist.

In this Union the PSC has always had an uphill struggle. We have had literature censored, false accusations labelled towards us and been denied the freedom to fully promote the plight of the Palestinians.

Anyone present at last Tuesday's OGM will be aware that the PSC were robbed of policy.

This casts a grave shadow over Union democracy, and calls into question the legitimacy of OGM's and the value of attendance.

Palestinian Solidarity Campaign

Empty rhetoric

Dear Editor

In answer to Mark Hurst's empty rhetoric, I went to Israel because I wanted to raise awareness about Israeli army tactics other than those which make for sensationalist and unhelpful television. I knew that the day-to-day administrative oppression of the Palestinian people was far more severe than most people here realised.

The Israeli propaganda machine is very slick indeed and it tries to define Arab-Israeli clashes in the most extreme terms possible. Those voices that do not condemn the killing say the army has to be brutal to protect innocent lives and national security. My point was that many of the army activities go far beyond what is necessary to secure these aims, and that Jewish people everywhere are going to have to face the fact that much of the oppression stems from a simple and endemic racism which can only be displaced to the Palestinians. Adrian Daniels wrote an excellent response piece presenting ideas that, given my principal aims, I did not have the space to discuss.

It may interest Mr Hurst to know that I have absolutely no political affiliation to either side of this issue.

Jason Dunne

Safety first

Dear Editor

With respect to your leader of October 26, a number of points appear to require some clarification.

The profile of the LUU security system is not the primary issue: it's effectiveness is. During the last month, LUU Security has coped admirably with a number of difficult situations.

We are concerned about possible scaremongering on the issue of Union Security which may lead to the undermining of a very efficient system.

Yours sincerely
LUU Executive Committee

For real

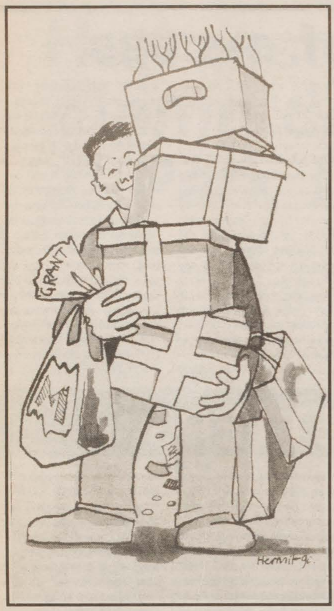
Dear Editor,

I attended yesterday's OGM as an ordinary student, neither Jewish nor Arab, but one thing about it shocked me more than anything else in three years at Leeds University. That was the level of extreme intimidation expressed towards the Jewish students in the meeting.

For a moment yesterday, student politics was suddenly for real.

Yours sincerely
Peter Stephenson

Student — E



Going for Broke

Suzannah Kinsella explores the shady world of student overdrafts and excessive debt, and hears from the Listening Bank

Welcome to the world of the 'Big Student Spender'. Omar Sharif style excesses are hardly necessary here. Simply run up daily drink and entertainment expenses of over a fiver or buy a few textbooks and you are in. To eat at a restaurant or even buy a round of drinks is to go for broke in style. An overdraft is as natural to students as baked beans and Betty Blue posters. Spend, for tomorrow we shall earn is a popular motto. Now is not the time to be frugal and cautious, so some believe. When mortgage repayments are bearing down on you and piles of red bills are screaming to be paid, THAT is the time to be thrifty. With endless offers of cheap beer, cheap entertainment and bargain bin discounts on all manner of things, the temptation to spend is great. To practice frugality whilst a student is to condemn yourself to a life of monotony and missed opportunites.

Exuberant spending brings serious debt. But with an NUS study showing that nine out of ten students owe their banks an average of £300, it would seem that even the most earnest savers see that loathesome "Dr" abbreviation blinking at them from the pages of their bank statement.

John Mawson of Midland is sympathetic. "It is easy to pronounce judgement with a black cap on. Some don't spend wisely and that's a fact, some do and are still in debt."

For many a three hundred pound overdraft can make a difference between living off packet soup and pilchards and enjoying a reasonable lifestyle. Mr Mawson agrees.

"A grant can be stretched to meet a student's needs. He will be fed, watered and have a roof over his head but nothing else. A miserable existence."

Life on an overdraft can breed a craving for yet more money. When you owe the bank a small fortune withdrawing just that little bit more seems an insignificant addition. Self denial is difficult enough to practice but especially so when there are a million and one excuses to pay yet another visit to that user friendly hole in the wall, the cash machine. Enter amount, the fingers pause for a second before plugging in for another tenner. Your balance is taunted before your eyes, you wince or like many, you turn away prefering to pretend that things are not quite so bad as you suspect.

Some are well versed in the art of debt management. They will run up a debt in one bank and, reluctant to see their next grant cheque completely swallowed, open up another account, having nothing more to do with their first.

"Many believe that it will just disappear," says Mr. Mawson. "They have the ostrich attitude. But at the end of the day the banks will do what is necessary. We are not a charity."

In extreme cases this would mean bringing in the Debt Recovery Unit, one of the shadowy and rarely discussed areas of the banking world. It is they who will initiate court action or bring in the debt collection agencies to retrieve what is theirs.

Lovers of designer clothes and the latest stereo equipment are given short shrift by Mr Mawson. "We don't fund designer wardrobes, we are looking to fund the essentials. Consumer durables are not for students. Yes it's nice to have a car or a new hi-fi, but the student grant won't stretch to that and neither will the banks. One sweatshirt you can justify, four you can't." Making do should be ingrained on every students heart it would seem.

Exceptionally desperate debtors may set their sights on the figure of £10,000, as once this level of excess has been reached bankrupcy can be declared, so making you untouchable by the banks or credit card companies.

Student, Richard Thomas has amassed debt totalling £2,000 and with delays on his grant cheque, things are getting tight. He has already breached his £1,000 overdraft limit and he owes a further £1,000 to two credit card companies.

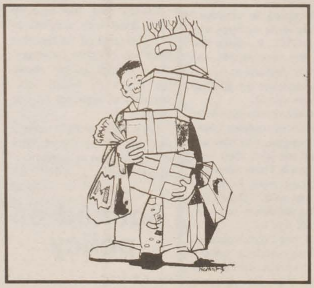
"I know that other people on the same grant as me have half the debt. I suppose my money has gone on living away from home and having a good time."

"A few times I have fallen down on payments," he continues, "and that's when they start getting nasty. The credit card companies are the worse to hassle you, their letters can be particularly nasty, I have found that the only way out is to transfer debts, taking out one loan to pay off another."

To curb his 'excessive' spending, Richard Thomas has taken drastic action, "I try to budget by only using my cheque book. I forced myself to cut up my cards. But when the debt is so large, taking out the odd £20 doesn't seem to make much difference."

The spiral of debt would seem inescapable. No sooner has the grant cheque or parental contribution been paid in than the rent cheque is due and the overdraft is pushed back to its limit.

Few students are ashamed of their overdrafts and rightly so. Books need to be bought and light relief must be had from time to time. But with the tight budgets that students are forced to live by, this is in itself excess. But some students are compulsive spenders. Many when questioned will have no idea what they have spent their money on. Twenty pounds will be gone in a day on food, drink, a record perhaps. When the average weekly alllowance is just twenty seven pounds debt is just round the corner.



On The Rocks

Student life is awash with alcohol. **Karen Thornton** reports on the most popular legalised drug in the Western World.

The English language contains almost as many euphemisms for getting drunk as it does for getting laid — sloshed, ratted, pissed, smashed, lagered, trashed, bladdered, monzered, wasted, tiddly, tipsy, totalled, tired and emotional, slammed, mished, slaughtered, plastered, and inebriated, being but a few.

It is also a fact that mankind has been brewing and distilling beer and wine since before recorded history began. Britain's first licensing laws appeared in 1495, 'drunkeness' was subsequently made an offence, and excise duties appeared in 1643. Restricted opening hours were introduced in the First World War to prevent drinking affecting the efficiency of the war industries. These days, pubs may open from 11am to 11pm, six days a week, whilst off-licences and supermarkets are cheaper and convenient sources of fire-water for home consumption.

Britain as a nation is drinking twice as much as it did thirty years ago. Births, death, weddings, divorces, moving house, passing (or failing) exams, the beginning (or end) of a new year/career/relationship — all are occasions for celebratory or consolatory drinking . That's in addition to the regular 'social' pint(s) with friends at the local.

Just being a student can seem like a three-to-five year excuse for boozing to excess. From Fresher's Week, the pressure is on to drink to be sociable, and, as LUU Welfare Secretary Brian Leveson notes, people are "not likely to be exposed to anything as cheap, as accessible, or as often, as when they are at university or college."

Societies at Fresher's Week fairs base a lot of their appeal to potential new members on the social life they can offer — which tends largely to revolve around alcohol. ChemSoc parades its "infamous 'Bradford Beer 'n' Curry' excursions to breweries and chemical companies," whilst the Motorcycle Soc claims to be the "largest, best run (?), most active and most pissed student bike group in the North."

Meanwhile, the city centre nightclubs offer 'student' nights when bar prices are reduced, and LUU refec' discos or poly' bops generally run some kind of drinks promo' to draw the thirsty cro the union bars themse buying — way below

So what's wrong w alcohol? Nothing, per ec' notes, "drink is r unions," Student unio subsidised goods and go that bit further. E has a good time, endu from friends, and d pass-time.

Where the excess a blem is when drinkin over which students Newcastle University ing between first and t first year female stud by the third year, one For men, one in three one in eight drank hea were heavy drinkers.

"Just being a three to five ye excess."

drinkers showed sig dependence on alcoh

Because it is legal available, it is forgot depressant which, if t psychologically and ph term drinking can ca liver); cirrhosis (perma disorder (gastritis, bl mouth, throat and gulle depression and other pressure; problems w nerve pains in the legs

The commonest ha drinking is accidental horrifying. Alcohol m of fatal accidents, ove deaths from fire. The between 18 and 24 is alcohol levels at the t

Alcohol is involved i medical wards, three o in three divorce petitio cruelty. Up to fourteen lost through drink, and

Pressures Of Work

Michael Hann on infinitely long reading lists

The common perception of students is of lazy layabouts, sleeping in until the early afternoon before sauntering in to their one lecture of the day. The evenings? Well they are spent in a dizzy social whirl of drinking, dancing and sexual pursuit. For the fortunate few this portrait is accurate, but for a significant minority, student life is a long struggle against the pressures of combining work with their outside interests.

The University apparently suggests a 42 hour working week for the average student, a suggestion which is noted by very few pe is around sixteen hour lectures. This is perh most students fail to gramme and find ther weeks before facing a four essays are due t

Rachel, a third year at the University of E blem. "I had arrived did absolutely no wo because none of the Then I realised why essays before I got ba the week."

Efforts to change th unsuccessful, since ot ing to change presenta unpleasant. "I simply tutors say 'Oh there's but I really felt I had

XCESS

e, there are always
way of NSSO bulk

heap and available
nbull of LPSU ex-
p thing in student
ange of cheap and
e the meagre grant
nk now and then,
nd the piss-taking
is a major social

hol beomes a pro-
nes a regular event
A 1985 survey at
increase in drink-
. Although among
o heavy drinkers,
re heavy drinkers.
light drinkers and
year, one in three
out of five heavy

seem like a
r boozing to

or psychological

able, and widely
is a drug. It is a
d heavily, is both
e. Excessive long-
lammation of the
he liver); stomach
rs); cancer of the
sexual difficulties;
rders; high blood
ystem (especially
itamin deficiency.
asional excessive
istics can be quite
s involved in 35%
ides, and 80% of
eath for men aged
with raised blood
ent.
nissions to general
head injuries, one
ree cases of child
g hours a year are
suffered the effects

of a hangover at work. Alcohol is a depressant, meaning it depresses certain brain functions affecting judgement, self-control, and mechanical skills — hence increasing the risk of accident at the workplace or in the college laboratory.

Over 90% of the adult population drinks to a greater or lesser extent, but relatively few consistently exceed medically 'safe' limits. The Health Education Council

"Alcohol is a depressant which, if taken regularly and heavily, is both psychologically and physically addictive.

suggests that two to three pints (4-6 units) two or three times a week for men, and two to three 'units' two to three times a week for women, are sensible limits. Drinking over 36 units (men) or 22 units (women) a week is likely to damage your health.

A half-pint of ordinary beer or lager, a single measure of spirits (whisky, gin, vodka), a small glass of sherry, or a measure of vermouth or aperitif — all contain one unit of alcohol. However, whereas an average pint contains two units, a pint of export beer has 2½, strong ale or lager has 4, and a pint of extra strength lager may contain as many as five units.

Also, spirit measures in Scotland and Northern Ireland are often larger than the standard one-sixth gill served in most of England and Wales — as are home measures. Effectively, over eighteen pints of ordinary beer a week or just seven pints of extra strong lager is likely to damage the health of the average male. For women, the figures are eleven ordinary pints or 4-5 extra strong lagers. Drink regularly over 25 average pints a week and you are heading for major stomach and liver problems.

The concentration of alcohol in your body depends on how much you drink, whether your stomach is empty or not, and your height, weight and sex. Women are more easily affected by alcohol because their body weight consists of only 45-55% water. For men, the proportion is 55-65%, meaning that their alcohol intake is more 'diluted'.

Alcohol is rapidly absorbed into the bloodstream. The liver burns up most of it and the rest is disposed of a sweat or urine. On average, it takes an hour for the body to get rid of one unit of alcohol. Hangovers are a consequence of dehydration (alcohol displaces water in body cells), and sometimes also of the natural and artificial substances which give drinks their flavour, smell and taste. Some American 'chemical' lagers have horrendous 'morning-after-the-night-before' effects, whilst vodka has very few additives.

Student alcoholism is a hidden problem. Student unions

do not have the expertise to offer counselling services, but will refer cases to other welfare services or Alcoholics Anonymous. Few students with drink problems go to them anyway, so it is difficult to put numbers to the problem. In the U.K., there are one million problem drinkers, and, inevitably, students must figure in these statistics.

(Alcoholics Anonymous can be contacted between 7pm and 10pm, on 0532 454567).

Unhappy Eaters

Nigel Dorgan on extremes of food abuse

Excessive preoccupation with body size, shape and weight has led some people, particularly women, to use extreme and often drastic methods of "body management". To the self-abnegating anorexic, the binging and purging bulimic and the emotion-squashing compulsive eater, such regulation of food intake and expulsion might be the only part of life over which they have control. Food, weight and bodily appearance become a trinity, each element locked in to the other.

Anorexia nervosa represents an excess of food denial. Saying "no" to food — such as to a single cornflake — allows the sufferer to feel victorious, on top. The hunger pangs have been conquered when the mind rules the body. The anorexic has an exaggerated view of herself, never able to see how thin see has become.

Eating becones a way of suppressing anger, bitterness and sadness that might otherwise take over. Similarily the sufferer might compensate for lack of love and affection by relying on the comforting aspects we all associate with food.

The bulimic is in the middle, wanting desperately to be thin, yet still needing the support of food. Bulimics binge great quantities of food, often those labelled taboo by dieters, and then purge themselves of it by self-induced vomiting or by taking excessive amounts of laxative — sometimes up to one hundred tablets per day.

So where do the cause lie? Psychologists point to the obvious personal problems which lie at the heart of many cases.

Other experts raise the point that such problems are often gender-related. For centuries, women have used, or have been subjected to, excessive measures in order to be 'desirable'. In the last century, over-emphatic girdles provided the wearer with an ultra-slim waist, but at the cost of broken ribs. Weight and shape have always been closely linked to preconceptions about what is beautiful and desirable. Hemlines and lapels may grow and shrink, but ideas about attractiveness tend not to be so flexible.

The media and society at large play a huge role in legitimising and promulgating certain 'norms'. People talk about having "good" or "bad" eating habits. Such childish language was picked up by the extensive and successful dairy cream campaign, which underlined the tempting quality of food — their product was "naughty but nice". The Galaxy commercials equate chocolate with luxury and sensuality, the idea being that the product becomes associated with the desirable beautiful model who promotes it.

Advertisers also understand the fear that food can bring. Full-cream cakes are advertised using a trident-brandishing imp, whilst the "Options" choc drink campaign focuses on a fatophobic young woman. The terror of weight-gain is exploited at every turn.

Newspaper and TV often draw parallels between a star's status and his or her weight situation. Janet Jackson, Oprah Winfrey and Belinda Carlisle have all been alternatively lauded and disparaged according to their body shape. With such over-emphasis on the outward appearance of society's role-models, it is not too difficult to understand the pressures on women to conform to expected norms of 'slimness', weight, and shape.

The slimming industry is big business. Thousands sign up for slimming clubs, more send away for drinks-based diets touted on TV and in women's weeklies. Some even go to the surgeon's table to rid themselves of excess fat. Ironically, though, the diets, regimes and surgery are often incongruously displayed in the very magazines which just pages before have plied their readers with images of tempting food and delicious recipes.

Even without the aid of the media, people themselves are trained from an early age to pay too much attention to size and weight. Fat children are teased at school, and fat adults are labelled slobbish or lazy. Parents can over-emphasise food's importance by using it to punish or to reward, or by making a mystique out of meal-time by adhering to unnecessary conventions.

Eating disorders tend to appear in the adolescent and post-adolesent years. Students, despite many hours of studied nonchalance, are an image conscious group, and it is especially at college that eating problems can develop, as social pressures, a new environment and financial stress can exacerbate existing feelings of inadequacy.

It is with this in mind that the Women's Affairs Committee will be holding women-only self help eating disorder meetings, starting on November 7th. Those interested should consult the Committee's notice board.

ne average figure
ding tutorials and
problem lies, for
anced work pro-
ery little for three
three, or maybe
.
hilosophy student
ced just this pro-
nto the term, and
ten days or so,
ed me to do any.
ed me to do four
ere all due within

h her tutors were
urse were unwill-
l result was fairly
ork done. I know
g yourself over it',
k done. In a week

I got six hours sleep, and collapsed in the middle of my last class of the week. I was packed off to the doctor, and she diagnosed me as having been seriously overestressed. So I had to actually do nothing for ten days. It was ridiculous really, since getting all of one lot of work done made me fall way behind on the next."

However, it is at exam time that stress really surface in student life. Those few weeks in early summer bring to the surface all the simmering worries that lurk at the back of the student mind. Sometimes the anxieties surface in a more worrying way than the commonplace tears. A cousin of mine suffered a complete nervous breakdown at the onset of her exams. Within five minutes of the first exam starting she stormed out. A member of staff followed her, and found her pounding a piano. "What are your doing?" he asked her.

"Playing Beethoven", she replied.

She was taken to hospital and given a sedative, and was found to have had a complete nervous breakdown. She remained in hospital for six months.

To most people it seems so obvious that work should not come to dominate their lives. We may be in education to further our minds, but we should not damage them through our endeavours to learn. At this level, education should be a challenging pleasure, not the cause of despair. At the same time too many people negate education by seeking to learn vicariously. Until we create an academic culture which values wholeness — a balance of sensible work and sensible leisure — we will always have an unacceptably large number of casualties in student life.

If you are interested in writing features contact Suzannah or Karen

THE HACK

OGM fever would seem to have hit Leeds University Union. The Hack has found himself having to squeeze in an undignified fashion into the Riley Smith Hall in order to ensure a ring side seat for the rip roaring debates.

It might be thought by the uninitiated that an almost exclusive diet of violent arguments between members of the Palestinian Liberation Campaign and the Jewish Society would be somewhat dull, but not a wit of it.

In anticipation of another hum-dinger on Tuesday, Administration Secretary, Tim Ayris, had mounted a large projecter and screen on the stage so that all those crowding in at the back without agenda sheets could see what the motions were. Unfortunately, although this system may have worked at Tim's primary school for displaying the words to hymns, anyone sitting further back than the front row in the Riley Smith believed they were in for a lunch hour of son et lumiere.

However, things soon began to liven up. Finance Secretary, Andrew Berman, once more seemed to feel that his role as a counter shouldn't prevent him from having a jolly good say in the proceedings and it was around this time that the meeting degenerated into a furious free for all.

Another harrassed looking individual up on the Olympian individual up on the Olympian Podium was Claire Liddiard who is now not only Societies Secretary but has been elevated to the prestigious position of Constitutional Adviser.

Liddiard has been giving her weighty judgements on other matters this week. The Hack feels relieved that she has now put her tremendous authority behind the Old Bar redevelopment project. He feels sure that students across the land must now be resting easily in their beds now that she has declared that as long as she is on Exec and Union Council the project will go ahead. It is wonderful to know that even if the whole of the rest of Exec stand against her, such is her awesome might that we will still get our ace new bar.

On the subject of wonderfully quotable politicos, The Hack must mention the bizarre approach to liaising with the press practised by a certain member of the Poly executive. The Hack recently encountered this individual in a restaurant and was embarrassed by his continuous references to the fact that he had not been mentioned in this column. Now, The Hack is perplexed as to why this Vice President Admin should want to see his name in print here. However, as it is obviously part of a bizarre ego trip he has no intention of allowing Gary Alderson's shadow to see his name in print.

Gary Alderson himself never has any problem in finding his name emblazoned across these pages becasue his ability to make a complete noggin of himself is rarely even surpassed by his colleagues in Losedom up at LUU.

His latest practise was brought to The Hack's attention by the man himself. He waltzed into this office and proudly admitted that after ending the evening in his customary fashion amid a mountain of empty glasses in the bar, one night this week, he staggered up stairs to collect his jacket and promptly fell asleep in his office. While ordinary folk would certainly blush if it was revealed that they were too pissed to get home, Alderson enthused about the opportunity that it provided for him to tackle some especially difficult invoices at 7.00 a.m. before even the cleaning staff had arrived.

Union elections

Charles ANGLIN
Pol/Philosophy
Communications
Secretary
Tom Green
Ben Relamanson

Campus Radio: Let's back it and get "Feedback" on the air.
AIDS: Posters? Info? Seen any?
Start continuous campaigning now — Safe Sex, more than one week a year.
Animal Rights: murder in the medical building — Wots up Doc? Info must be released — campaign socs must be backed. Break Free!
VOTE CHARLIE!

Lewis JAMIESON
English
Communications
Secretary
A Lewis
C Eastham

As Communications Secretary my main priority will be to make Feedback more than a list of events. If elected, I intend to model it on the "Events" magazine; fusing information with entertaining presentation. Additionally, I will hold weekely surgeries during which I will discuss ideas and complaints with individuals.

Graham REID
Geography
Communications
Secretary
John Rice
Lynfa
Clement-Adams

COMMUNICATIONS SECRETARY
Want to know what's going on when and where? Vote BLAIR. I want the job.

Jonathon
Foster-Clark
Civil Engineering
Uni Council,
Engineering
Peter Foreman
Rachel Field

Are engineers really illiterate philistines? Isn't it time to change perceptions? Engineers have for too long been a sleeping power in the running of the union, but the time has come for us to make a stand. Make your mark:
Vote Foster-Clark

Jeff Turner
MSc Transport
Planning
Uni. Council
Engineering
Paul Taylor
Mel Rickman

no pic available

VOTE JEFF TURNER
FOR U.C. (ENGINEERING)

David Walmsley
Politics
Disciplinary Tribunal
Chairperson
Neil Cameron
Paul Sharp

As a horse, I don't want this job, but if no human is going to stand, I'll take it!?
Neigh!

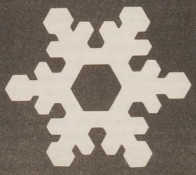
S DONLON
Arabic
Communications
Secretary
K Chandry
J Dyson

no pic available

Truth is Out of Style
UFOs are real
A vote for me is a vote for Jesus
VOTE DONLON: Minister of Propaganda

Shankari
Sanmuganathan
Mat. Sci, &
Engineering
Uni. Council
Engineering
Jon Jacobs
Sarita Bhatia

Do you believe anyone should be able to try for Union Council? If you do then vote for me. I'll make sure you don't get ripped off in the Houldsworth coffee bar, and keep you informed as to what Exec. is doing.



SOMETHING COLD... SOMETHING NEW... RAP UP IN X-DREAMS

WHERE X CLOTHING? 9 DUNCAN STREET LEEDS 1 ✆ 0532 454555

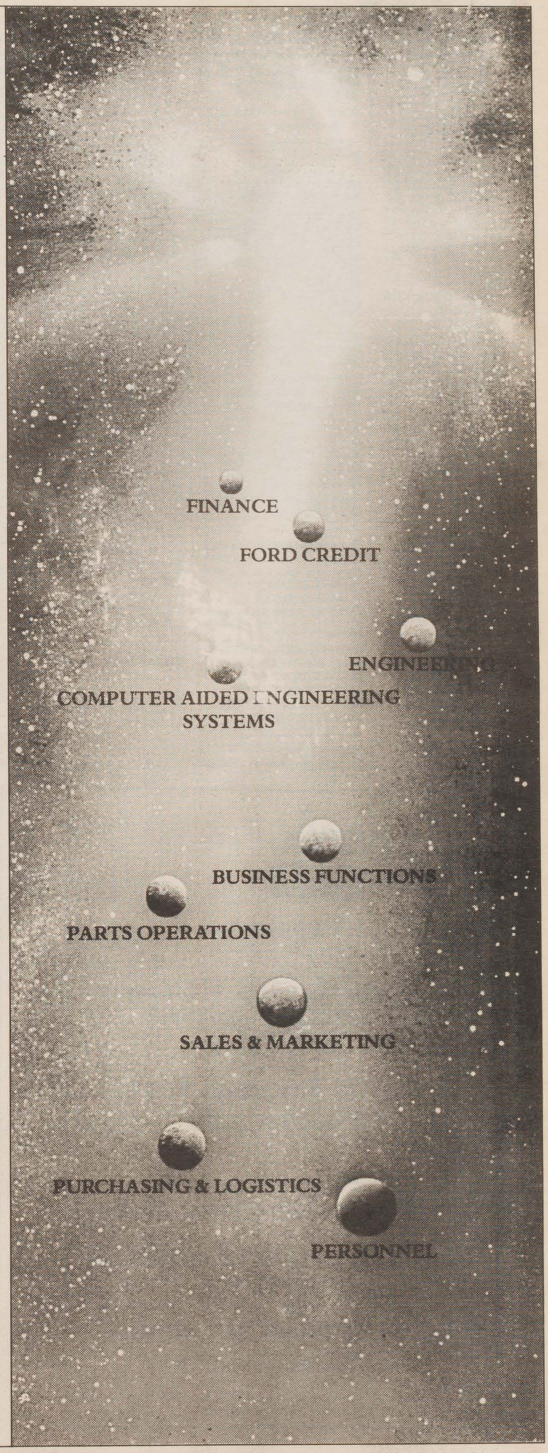
Worlds within a world

Forget your preconceptions. Think of Ford not as an organisation which offers only engineering vacancies, but as a group of individual companies which provide superb specialist careers. Our commercial functions are sufficiently large to be organisations in their own right. Looking at our operations from this point of view, we have our own finance house, computer consultancy, design studio, sales and marketing operation, personnel consultancy, telecoms company and procurement organisation. These specialist units rival in size, sophistication and complexity some of the best known companies in Europe. They are in addition to what you would expect from us, a research and development centre and modern manufacturing facilities equipped by highly qualified engineers.

We think you'll agree that Ford is a world leader. Without a shadow of doubt.

We shall be making a careers
presentation on
Tuesday 6th November
in the
SCR Coffee Lounge, on campus,
from 7–9pm.
Come and meet us
— students from all disciplines
are welcome.
Refreshments will be available.

Ford



SERVICES

Gay? Lesbian? Bisexual? Feeling confused or isolated? Would you like to talk to other people who feel the same, in a friendly informal atmosphere? If so, contact Nightline and ask about ICEBREAKERS. Icebreakers meets weekly and is discreet and confidential.

ALAN'S Disco Tec. If you are throwing a party and you want someone with experience and professionalism. Call Alan on Leeds 751 567

Word-Processing for theses, dissertations. High quality print. Fast work. Cheap. Satisfaction gauranteed. 0274 734464

PIANO LESSONS — Learn to play the piano. Practical ★ Theory of Music ★ Aural Training ★ Phone Sarah on 435047

PERSONALS

Nightline — the University and Polytechnics information and listening service needs volunteers and training starts next week, so if you are interested please phone 442602, any night after 8pm for details.

Auditions for conquest of the South Pole, by Manfred Karge. Workshop Theatre, The Other Space. November 7th at 2pm, 3pm and 4pm.

Theatre Group present: Philadelphia Here I Come! by Brian Friel
Raven Theatre 1-4th November.
Tickets on sale everyday 1pm in the extension.

Dr Dick
I need more lessons in replication give it to me.
Mazzy

Watch Out! Watch Out! Humphrey's about... Come on, Chase Me!!

SELFRIDGE, WELL ITS JUST A BIG TOTTIE HUNT REALLY

Can ye change the laws O'....?

WELCOME TO RACHEL AND MEREDITH

Wendy you volcano of passion, Happy Birthday,
Love Red Hot, Red Hot xx

Sorry about the potatoes and the curry...

Fancy dressing up in women's clothing? Yes, Girls, you too can change your life, at the Rag Ball! But Hurry!! Only 51 shopping days till Christmas, while stocks last!!!

HAHAR HAHOO HOPPITY FROG CHAMPIONSHIP 1990 — RESULT OF ROUND ONE: RUPERT BEAT BEACON BY TWO GAMES TO ONE.

"Squash-playing ability is inversely proportional to willy size" — Nietzsche

---

It'll be a swell speech

Congrats to M.C. Dufus on his recent success, love D.J. Onanism

---

Hugo, Leeds Student humbly apologises for missing personals.

"Do not disturb — thinking about sex" — Henry, 1990

Hugz — Taiwan's got some great rocks

LINDSAY AND STACEY WENT TO THE JESTER! (HA HA)

Get ragged on November 17th

FAB, FAB, FAB, FAB

Zam Zam the flowerpot man
we are your biggest fan(s)
How would we live without you here,
We would certainly all shed a tear.
And so on this special day,
We thank the sunshine for our little ray.

"IS THAT OPUS IN YOUR POCKET...?"

Happy Birthday Zebedee

Sadie — living proof that its not all grim up north, Happy Birthday love from the Southerners. Should you wear your hair up or down today Nicola?? Let it hang loose, after all you're only 21 Once!!!

Party at St Marks Block K Friday Bring a bottle and ask for Fretmelt and Animal

---

Howie the unstoppable sleep/sex machine

TO MY DEAREST JOHNNY T AT 8.15 YOU CALL FOR ME AND MAY YOU ALWAYS ALWAYS BE MY LARGE-TESTICLED LOVER, FAITHFULLY LOVE J. VOLK.

To my teenage toyboy, you're a big boy now.

EMMA NAPTHINE
WE'VE GOT YOUR BIRTH CERTIFICATE!
5 BRUDENELL GROVE

LEVEL 42
3rd Dec
TICKETS NOW ON SALE

Vrrooommmm....
(With doppler-Shift)

Jealously is very, very good for you

Shock Story: Opus to be taken into care under gay foster parents.
L.U.U. Rag Ball, November 17th. Raising money for charity and more fun than a jammy bun. Tickets, L.U.U. Extension, lunchtimes.

To the tall, inebriated boy who wasn't MIKE outside Burger King last Saturday — I fancy the pants off you, so swing 'em!!!!

Philadelphia, here I come it's fucking fab

Q: What do you get if you cross 15 pints with a cute fluffy bunny?
A: Nigel

Nige loves his hairy haggis

Nigel Reed is a secret Kylie Minogue fan!

Nige — nice legs, shame about the bathrobe!

That'll teach you to lock us in the cellar

Frustrated young bachelor looking for fluffy bunnies. See Nige at No. 11

Darling Nigel, you're so sweet, living with you is such a treat!

N — for nice
I — for intelligent
G — for gentlemen
E — for edible
L — for lovely

Steve, Simon and Nigel are fucking dildos

Simon Nicholas Barker loves Jason Donovan

The bimbos rule at No. 11

Ground Control Sort your life out Love, Major Tom

ERITREAN, ACTION, 1990, SOAP, CAMPAIGN

Don't forget your chequebooks

SOAP NOT DOPE

5.47

This is not a soap opera this is a real life drama

Amnesty Group Meetings

Thursday is now the day.
Same time — 1pm
Same place — RH Evans Lounge

FANTASTIC WORD PROCESSING SERVICES

Essays dissertations typed professionally by Uni graduate
We can type 1000 words for collection on campus next day!
£5 per thousand word — free corrections.
CVs from £3
Phone 435077 24hrs

Phoenix NIGHTSPOT

Present

The Greatest Sounds ● Students Admission Free Sunday to Thursday.

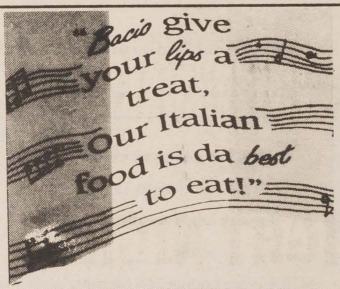
Friday & Saturday Night 20% Discount

Eating out visit Shokeeb Restaurant. Authentic Asian Dishes.

Having a Party, Don't forget to arrange it here.

"Dress Casual but Smart"

11th,18th,25th,Oct,1st Nov.



FOR THE BEST ITALIAN FOOD AROUND

RESTAURANT AND TAKE-AWAY

Pay us a visit and enjoy freshly cooked Italian food in pleasant surroundings at a very reasonable cost.

Opening Times
12 - 2.30 pm
6 pm - 11 pm (Last Orders)

Tel: Leeds 456566
15 Eastgate Leeds 2
300 yards from the Playhouse

Sick as a Parrot

Taking in more money in bets than any other pugilistic event, Holyfeld versus Douglas revealed itself as one of the biggest farces ever to teamed from a boxing ring.

It had been dramatically labelled as the "Moment of Truth"; the truth was that it lasted a mere 450 seconds and once again displayed what a sorry state the Boxing World finds itself in.

Any sport that sees its "undisputed champion" wobble into the arena with all the will to survive of a lemming; lose the contest and then wobble back with $27.5 million stuffed down his jockstrap, must have something wrong with it.

The art of boxing has certainly been reduced to its knees, mainly by the "promoters" aka Don King, Bob Arum etc, who have dealt several crushing blows below its belt in recent years.

Theirs is not a respect or love for the sport, but a means for furthering their own high media profile and wealth. It's worth noting that $2.4 million had to be paid to King in order to, keep his 'bread' from cleaning out last Thursday night's gravy train.

Indeed, Jackie Collins couldn't have written a better script around the lust for power and money that has left boxing reeling on the ropes.

Money has brought about a loss of credibility, and the presence of four World Boxing Organisations has rendered the discipline meaningless. There used to be a time when a boxer had to be talented to wear a Champion's belt, but now, with more titles and more bodies than ever before, it's those with the preaching and not punching power that reach the top.

This has manifested itself in the seemingly never-ending line of former boxing greats, ducking and jabbing their way down Don King's Yellow Brick Road.

We have seen Sugar Ray become Sugar Daddy and Roberto 'Hands of stone' Duran evolve into 'Hands of Oil of Ulay' with their recent dreary comback attempts.

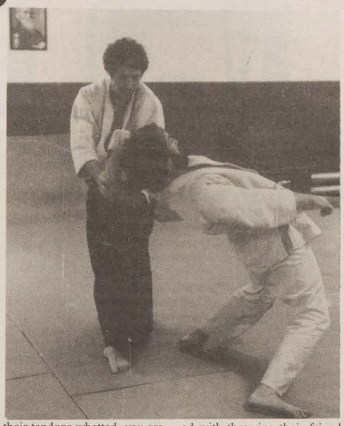
It's becoming increasingly obvious that the dinosaurs didn't die, they simply took up boxing.

Swing Your Pants

As the world of Martial Arts goes, Aikido is one of the less violent ones, with the whole discipline being based around defence. Translated, the name actually means "the harmony of mind and body" and it is to this end that great emphasis is based upon relaxation techniques. The whole philosophy behind the sport is **that** the attacker's **force** is manipulated to their detriment, and without so much as a raised fist, the aggressor can be sent hurtling to the deck screaming for mercy. The University offers a thriving club, and the perfect opportunity for any budding Bruce Lee to flex their Hiroshimas, Hang Sengs or Nagasakis under expert guidance.

As a sport, Aikido requires little of the beginner other than a good attitude and a willingness to learn. There is no need for super-human strength or for Gazelle like agility, as momentum is the whole principle in defeating your opponent.

However, Aikido will serve to improve your sense of balance and posture and, as you tend to discover the next morning, stretches the muscles that can't even be reached by a pint of Heineken.



For those who have now had their tendons whetted, you are welcome to any of the practice sessions on a Tuesday or Thursday evening at the University Sports Hall, with the fun all starting at 8.00 pm. The first twenty minutes of the evening's entertainment may be the worst of your life, as you contort limbs and spines into positions rarely seen outside the Kama Sutra.

However, if the mind is willing, and you can last through all the bending and shaping, then the participant is rewarded with throwing their friend around for an hour and half, and watching Mr. Marsden do likewise to a whole set of stooges whilst demonstrating the techniques. Finally, everyone gets a turn at breaking their partner's back just before they leave, in an effort to prevent too many aching muscles the next morning.

Like most things, it is up to the individual how much they glean from Aikido, but as one of the less well known Martial Arts, it certainly warrants a go.

In brief

Whilst Linford Christie's recent leopard-skin catsuit left most of us wondering why, it would have left one Naveed Halai wondering if only. Sprinter Halai, considered by many to be Pakistan's finest ever women athlete, has decided that she will pull on her spikes no more, as the Islamic Fundamentalists controlling the sport have decreed she can only wear baggy tracksuit bottoms on the track, instead of shorts she was last seen in circa 1979.

The change of home ground for Eire's Shamrock Rovers turned out to be just one long pain in the rear end. Their re-location to the headquarters of the Royal Dublin Society literally left the players on the recieving end. The pre-match build up for the first home game saw the squad's silky shorts dropped around the ankles, and a large needle waved where the sun never shines, for the administering of a tetanus jab — the rough justice for sharing a home venue with the Dublin Horse Show.

England's cricketers in Australia may have thought they had enough problems with cricket balls whistling around their extremities, without Mother Nature entering the fray as well. Last weekend's match in upstate Western Australia against a Country XI, was more typical of the Really Wild Show than Richie Benaud, as first a plague of locusts and then the awakening of the local population of hibernating poisonous snakes threatened the game. But alas, it was not to be as the cricket prevailed, for all those unfortuante enough to witness the dreary draw.

Justin Fashanu's revelations to The Sun of his homosexuality last week may have led to the staging of a rather bizarre soccer game in Germany. Reacting angrily to FC Cologne's Paul Steiner comments that he didn't believe the story, as gays (in his own words) 'would not be hard enough for professional soccer', MP Volker Beck has flung down the condom. He has challenged Steiner to a match between a gay team and his adversary's 'straight' team, but has yet to recieve a reply. Perhaps Steiner is worried about the opposition's tactics, as the MP said, "At least in man-to-man marking we're unbeatable.

The FAVERSHAM LEEDS

TIGHT NIGHTS

Mondays & Tuesdays
5pm 'til closing

CASTLE EDEN 95p
TROPHY 90p
STELLA 105p
HEINEKEN 100p

LUNCHES 10% DISCOUNT
WITH UNION CARD

Woeful Wednesday Walloped

After nearly being defeated by a combination of Greenwich Mean Time and some dodgy directions, Leeds University bounced back to demolish an ineffectual Sheffield Wednesday volleyball team last Sunday at Hillsborough.

Leeds started brightly despite the early distractions, but a critical lack of concentration in the midst of the opening set, allowed Wednesday, who needed no second chance, to easily take the set 15-8.

The apparant loss of form heralded the unveiling of 'super-sub' Alvaro Bermejo. His appearance on court was the catalyst that saw Leeds explode into action. Spike after thundering spike rained down on the homeside's defences in an unstoppable torrent that left Leeds with a conclusive 15-7 2nd set win.

With both teams having alrea dy tasted blood, the third set proved to be decisive. Neither side gave an inch as bone-crunching confrontations at the net demonstrated the ferociousness with which Wednesday and Leeds both went about their business. But it was at the death that Leeds finally proved their greater will to win, as they managed to weedle out a mere two point set victory.

Three sets that had been fought over tooth and nail were finally beginning to take effect on the players, as mistakes and gaps on the court started to enter the final equation. Once again the set was closely matched, but Leeds had the scent of victory in their nostrils and were not about to relinquish their steadfast grip on the proceedings.

The Loiners attempts to clinch the match were repeatedly thwarted by Sheffield, but finally a significant, albeit small lead was worked. The winning point served to encapsualte the game that had throbbed and pulsated for its entirety, as the final awesome spike saw the ball aptly explode.

Sport
STUDENT
INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

STEAMROLLERED

By Jon Richards

Despite the previous weekend's strong showing, the University rugby union teams were brought down to earth with an unceremonious bump at Newcastle in the opening games of the UAU championship.

The 1st XV rose to the occasion that the playing of the previous year's league champions required, with a tigerish display that more than adequately matched the home side's strength and skill.

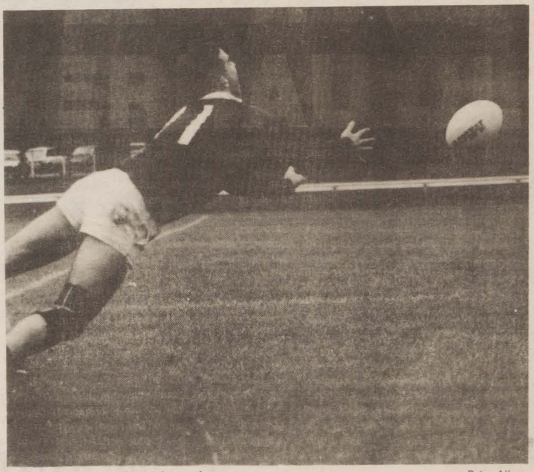
With the scores level at the break, the possibility of an upset was still very much on the cards, as Leeds maintained their early dexterity and aplomb. But, the final minutes proved too much for the courageous visitors, as a late breakout from defence saw the Tynesiders put a conclusive six points on the board, to run out winners 21-12.

Saturday saw a much depleted First team take on the visitors of Sandal at Weetwood. The lack of regulars in the side (the up-shot of the previous Wednesday's bruising battle) did nothing to dampen the committed spirit that was again only too apparent.

The hard-nosed, crunching first half saw the uncompromising Sandal side restricted to a mere 3-point lead. The war of attrition continued after the break, as the physical presence of the visisting pack slowly started to dominate the proceedings, despite the valiant efforts of the back row tackling monsters Topping and Dickinson.

An unconverted try and further penalty left the homeside ten points adrift, but, straight from the restart Leeds forged an opening that was clinically taken, and the ensuing conversion reduced the arrears to a mere four points.

Again the Loiners swept irresistably forward, only to be stopped a paltry five yards short. The final whistle brought an end to any possibility of a last gasp victory, leaving Sandal winners 6-10.



• Winger Danny Long in action. Peter Allen

+ + + YOU'RE BETTER OFF TALKING TO BARCLAYS

As the motor racing calendar draws to its conclusion this Sunday in Adelaide, perhaps the sport's governing body, F.I.S.A., should take some time out, sit back, and ponder the direction in which their multi-million pound sport appears to be heading.

With the near fatal crash of Martin Donnelly still fresh in the mind, I read with a mixture of incredulity and curiousity that his wife will be at the track-side when he grives again. Can he really be that hard up, that he would want to drive again, after what happened?

Yet the big bucks on offer to those who want to risk everything, including their own life, appear rather too tempting. One has to look no further than our very own Roy Of The Race-Track, Nigel Mansell, who having gone for his slippers and pipe in the guise of early retirement, decided that, on reflection, a state pension wasn't so hot after all.

This year's most successful driver has already been decided, even before Sunday's grid positions are finalised, following the recent debacle at Suzuka, Japan.

It took only fifteen seconds of tyre squealing mayhem for the championship result to be determined. Why? Senna simply stepped on the gas and rammed his closest rival, and sole title challenger, firmly up the Khyber at 160mph, taking both cars out of the race.

Responsibility for the accident, no doubt, lies at Senna's feet. However, the more pressing issue is what was going through Senna's head as he tried to manoeuvre his Mclaren through a gap that was quite clearly not there. One can only speculate whether or not Senna intended the whole incident to happen, and, of course, the Brazillian will take that secret to the grave.

Weekly Round Up...

BASKETBALL

Despite losing all but four of last year's 1st team, Leeds University Basketball Club have made a promising start to the season. It would appear that the influx of players from both home and abroad has served to strengthen the squad and lay the foundations for a successful season.

The first team to feel the weight of this cosmopolitan outfit were local side, Leeds City, who were comfortably trounced 65-48, with all ten players getting their names on the scoresheet.

However, the next match left the University rocking after a 65-70 defeat. Despite of clawing back a 13 point deficit to lead late in the second half, Leeds failed to hang on and a series of misses let Raincliffe in the back door to snatch victory.

The sternest test to date came in the local derby game with the Polytechnic. Once again, however, the Uni were beaten into submission by a more formidable Poly side who romped to an 81-53 victory.

Although this seemed to be a setback, the Uni are still hopeful for a prize-packed season both in the league and the UAU.

WOMEN'S RUGBY

It was an afternoon cold enough to have frozen the balls off a Brass Monkey. However, LUU Women's Rugby team, who, obviously, have no problems in this department, powered to an impressive victory against a strong Lancaster XV.

In spite of being handicapped by only having 13 players, the Uni scored four tries to come away 16-10 victors.

Lancaster, who had opened the scoring in the first-half, were rocked by two Leeds' tries before the break as the Uni's pack gained in stature and ran the show.

Paula Harris, an inspiration throughout, scored a memorable effort, and only the lack of a conversion kicker prevented the half-way scoreline being even more devastating.

The second half proved to be less scrappy, and as the confidence grew in the Uni's ranks, so did the domination. Sam Grimsditch produced some lethal tackling whenever Lancaster threatened, and two more unconverted tries demonstrated their superiority.

It is hoped that this early season promise will be fulfilled as the season progresses.

LACROSSE

Nottingham University proved to be the unusual geographical venue for last Sunday's annual staging of the Yorkshire Shield.

The completion of the round-robin contest saw, for the third consecutive year, Yorkshire's four strongest teams facing each other in the semi-finals.

The opening game saw the University take the field with Sheffield Steelers. Still smarting from an early season 6-2 humiliation by the opposition, the Uni stormed into the lead thanks to some dazzling network from Edmeston. Despite heavy pressure the Steelers couldn't claw back, and the students finished strongly to win 3-0.

The second semi saw Sheffield Uni take on the three men of Moorthorpe. Begging, borrowing and stealing was much in evidence as Moorthorpe finally gained their full compliment of players. They then had the audacity to breeze to a 3-1 victory.

But this was no fairytail. Moorthorpe's cup run ended in tears as Leeds, runners-up for the previous years, swept to a comfortable 4-1 win.

WOMEN'S SOCCER

Leeds University Women's football team kicked off their season with a friendly match against Manchester last Saturday.

Inspite of going down to two somewhat fortunate Mancunian goals, Leeds displayed the guile that suggests that this season could well prove to be one of opportnity and honours.

Manchester pressed heavily in the opening stages, but Maz Brookes pulled off a string of startling saves to keep the Lancastrians at bay.

However, Leeds still found themselves trailing by a brace at half-time after some general confusion in the defence.

The second half, however, proved to be a different story with a rejuvenated Leeds constantly on the attack. Unfortunately for the Uni, a combination of missed chances and bad luck contrived to foil the revival, and defeat had to be accepted.

However, it was an encouraging start to their season, and one which should auger well for the UAU match at Newcastle on Sunday in the first round of the championship.

Helping the Oldies

Fed up with sitting in a bath full of cold custard to bring in some cash for a worthy cause? Here's a chance to do your body and soul some good by raising a sweat to raise some funds for elderly people.

Next Wednesday, 7th November, at the Uni Sports Centre you can grapple with that body at a sponsored workout for Help The Aged. The session begins at 2pm and will be led by instructors Sue Spearey, Pauline Fitzgerald, Jill Le Betan and Adam Bull. One hundred minutes of aerobic/keep fit exercises to music will be featured, with people being encouraged to be sponsored to last the full distance.

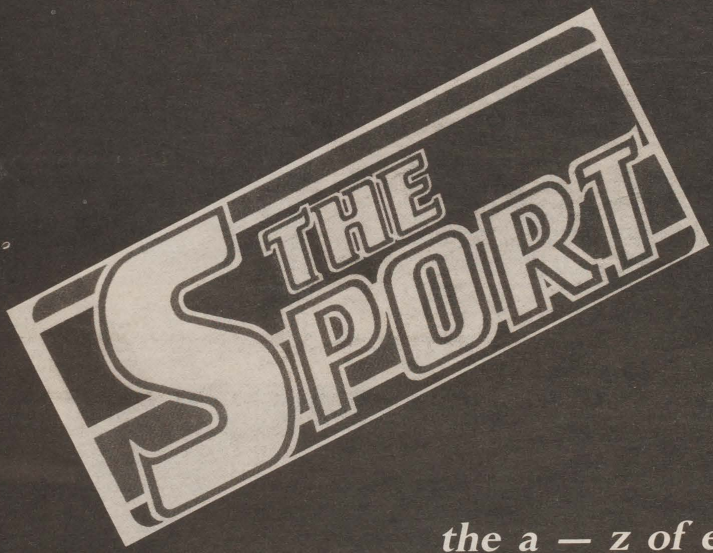
The Wednesday workout is one of 300 being organised by Sport Age throughout the U.K., and they hope to raise an overall total of £500,000. All costs will be covered as the event is being sponsored by Batchelor's Slim-a-Soup, so every penny will find it's way to the charity's coffers.

So why not drag your overweight and underused body down to the Sports Hall and pick up an entry form?

arts and entertainment
in Leeds
pullout
2/11/90

EGO

a touch too much?



the a — z of excess

haunted house

Ghosts
West Yorkshire Playhouse

Henrik Ibsen faced scorn and anger when he dared write frankly about the hypocricy of his age. Perhaps what is of greater concern is how many of the issues confronted in 'Ghosts', a play written in 1881 and currently being performed at the West Yorkshire Playhouse, are of relevance to today's society.

The duty of women within marriage, the public disdain of unmarried couples 'living in sin' are the concerns of Paster Manders (Ken Farrington) the play's pious and pusillanimous protector of moral integrity, and clearly Ibsen's villain. On the eve of the opening of an orphanage in the memory of Mr. Alving a series of revelations shatter the thin layer of public decency and respectability that has covered a household of adultery. It is revealed that Mr Alving was less than a respectable husband and benefactor and that Mrs Alving has been living a lie for the sake of her son. The Paster himself is not beyond reproach, even by the standards of his own morality. While the play's frankness in questioning such standards may be less shocking today than in Ibsen's time, the result is no less powerful.

The pace is at times unhurried. The audience is made aware of each shocking revelation before they attain their narrative significance. That Regine (Louise Duprey) the longtime maid in the Alving household is in fact the illegitimate daughter of Mr Alving, only attains a frightening significance when the young Oswald Alving returns from Paris, suffering from the harrowing disease syphilis, and sees to wed Regine, and take her as his only source of succour. One can only speculate at the stir such suggestions of incest would have caused among Ibsen's audiences.

Among the generally fine performances, Rosemary Leach is worthy of special praise, bring to light Mrs Alving's frustratingly inconsistent character. Swaying from liberated support of her sons enlightened ideas, to self reproach in the face of Pastor Manders' condemnation, she combines feminine tolerance with an eccentric nonconformism.

Equally compelling is Peter Darling's Oswald. Gaunt and shaky, he depicts his illness and his mental suffering with chilling authenticity. The ignorance that surrounded the disease of syphilis is acutley relevant in these times of misinformation, moral hypocricy and complacency surround the AIDS virus.

As a critique of the "defunct ideas that are lodged within us" this production of Ghosts is hauntingly relevant.

Andy Burgess

• **Rosemary Leach and Ken Farrington in 'Ghosts'**

First Directions
Leeds City Art Gallery

Every year as part of the Channel 4 sponsored "focus on short films", the Film Festival showcases the work of a new director. On Monday 22 October, Richard Kwietniowski, described as "one of our most exciting film-makers", introduced three of his short films including his latest, award-winning "Flames Of Passion".

Kwietniowski, when talking about his films says that he likes to cut out as much unnecessary detail as he can, trying to get the most expression, emotion and quality into the shortest time possible, using only basic technicalities. "Flames Of Passion" is a perfect example of this, having no dialogue, high contrast black and white images and lasting for a compact seventeen minutes.

Based on Noel Coward's 40's romance 'Brief Encounter', the film follows a five-day romance between a commuter who steals an intriguing photostrip on a station platform, then comes face-to-face with the young doctor it depicts.

"Flames Of Passion" and Kwietowski's two other films shown, 'Alfalfa', and 'Ballad Of Reading Gaol', (influenced by Oscar Wilde's famous testimonial when he was tried for Gross Indecency in 1885) show a unique insight into homosexuality, whether it be through language, historical influences or touching and indeed steamy railway scenes. He deals with the still-sensitive issues in a witty and intelligent way.

With the director present it would have been all too easy to concentrate on these three films and ignore the other three shown on the same evening, namely, 'The Truth Game', (Jeff Cole), 'Dance/Film' (Darshan Singh), and 'The Body Beautiful', (Ngozi Onwurah). All three dealt with complex emotional relationships, but to my mind 'The Body Beautiful,' outclassed all the others shown that evening. Based on the real life-story of Onwurah and her mother, the film deals with the intricate emotional and physical bonds of a mother-daughter relationship in a brutally honest way.

It would be a gross insult to discard short films like these as "not proper films" — a phrase which Kwietniowski complains is often used about this work. Short films are a refreshing challenge and can certainly provide as much food-for-thought as a two hour feature.

Jo Oxolm

Silver The Cat Catcher
Hyde Park Cinema

What do cat catchers, lightning bolts, fate, and madness have in common? The answer is they're all in Yuri Yelkov's film 'Silver The Cat Catcher'.

This somewhat visionary film follows one man's life from when as a child he meets the disfigured but compelling cat catcher. The cripple's prophetic pronouncements about the rest of the boy's life haunt the main character as he goes through the years teetering on the edge of insanity. These predictions come eerily true as he encounters the cat catchers descendants, who exert a strange fascination as they tell their own stories.

The protagonist's attempts to understand a world he is increasingly alienated from produce wisdom and insanity. The two are disturbingly closely intertwined in the monologue running through the film. Yelkov asks us to question just what we believe, and what we choose to listen to from the everyday cacophony of noise about us.

He depicts a society floating and unstable without the moral education of religion. A curious blend of Christianity and mysticism is used to examine how we live lives shaped by the imminent threat of death.

The film contains an intimidating amount of Yelkov's personal philosophy. Trying to take it all in is futile, and consequently the watcher just has to extract whatever he can of personal relevance. The narrative is confusing and at times chaotic - you need patience to try to follow it. It has to be tussled with to be remotely understood. Atmospheric but seemingly inexplicable shifts from colour to monochrome add to the attack on the senses.

There are parts of the film only a Russian would fully appreciate, but there is also a lot of thought provoking material for everyone else. Hard going, but ultimately rewarding.

James Worstead

• **Cats Eyes**

Interrogation
Cannon Cinema

'Interrogation', by Polish director Ryszard Bugajski, was made in 1981 during the period of marshall law. Banned by the government censors, it was widely watched on pirate video until finally being given its public premiere in 1989.

It is little wonder that the government did not take kindly to a film that sets out to expose the barbarous methods deployed by the Polish Security Service. Tonia, a cabaret singer, is kidnapped without warning by the secret police and thrown into prison. Her only crime is to have had a relationship with someone the police suspect of being a subversive. She is subjected to a long series of degrading and violent interrogations in an attempt to get her to sign statements denouncing him. Despite everthing. Tonia resists, remaining loyal to her friends and to her own integrity. Along with the other prisoners, she accepts her sufferings as a necessary sacrifice if they are to give their children a better life.

This is in stark contrast to the interrogators who have prostituted their own consciences in becoming servants of the system. A system in which they only believe tenuously, unconvincingly reciting the party line parrot-fashion. Because above all, it is important to remember that they are people too; with their own fears and hopes. For Tonia's guards, becoming a member of the Security Service is a defence mechanism; under such a regime, either you side with the oppressors or you become a victim. This is where the success of the film lies; Bugajski does not content himself with churning out another piece of anti-government propaganda with stereotyped goodies and baddies; instead he explores the deeper psychological issues involved; the strength of the motivation of self-preservation and the even greater strength of the human will when people have a vision to strive towards.

Helen Best

PARADISE LOST

• Paradise regained for Dennis McQueud and Tarnlyn Tomita.

Come see the Paradise
Odeon Cinema

If American cinema ever needs a social conscience, then director Alan Parker obviously wants the job. 'Mississippi Burning's' exploration of sixties racial hatred showed his willingness to venture to places where the American dream lapses into nightmare. 'Come See The Paradise' tries to follow suit, dealing with the internment by the U.S. government of Japanese-Americans in vast desert camps during the second world war. However, as a film it falls short of 'Mississippi's' power.

It would be unfair to accuse Parker of having finally made a dud. The cast, especially Tamlyn Tomita, as the eldest daughter of an interned family, and Dennis Quaid, as her Irish-American husband, all perform well. The look and feel of 1940's America is evoked well.

The film is technically good, but that's where its problem lies. Parker's other work has always engaged the emotion of the audience, and yet 'Come See The Paradise' is peculiarly unengaging. Events are too distanced, partly due to the story being told entirely in flashback, but primarily because of its scrupulous period recreation. It has the fell of an expensive documentary — interesting, but not really gripping.

Fact was adapted in 'Mississippi Burning' so as to make a better story — a technique Parker was criticised for. In 'Come See The Paradise' Parker goes too far the other way, prefering to sacrifice good story-telling in order to keep faith with the history books. Surely the memory of the injustice done to the Japanese-Americans would have been better served by the making of a powerful tragedy true to the spirit of their suffering, rather than just another glossy history lesson. The film is watchable, but it could have been so much better.

Ceri Thomas

Mortal Passions
Cannon

'Gremlins' star Zach Galligan takes the main role in Andrew Lane's erotic black comedy, as Todd, a miserly husband who suspects his wife of adultery.

Todd has recently received a large inheritance, but refusing to spend any of it, he makes his wife Emily work as a cocktail waitress, while he obsessively renovates their large house. Emily dreams of the wonderful life she could lead, if only she could get hold of Todd's money, and manages to persuade her slimy boyfriend to help her kill him. However their plans are upset by the arrival of Berke, Todd's very large and very psychotic brother.

The characters all have a fatal flaw which leads to disastrous consequences. Berke's main priority is to protect his brother from any harm, but his good intentions are thwarted by his uncontrollable lust. Emily, on the other hand, is so used to lying and scheming that she can no longer distinguish reality from fiction, and Todd is the victim of several failed suicide attempts. His last attempt to carbon monoxide himself to death failed because the car ran out of gas.

Lane directs the film at a good pace, and the action is hilarious in places, though I wasn't entirely sure this was always intentional.

The script is peppered with witty one-liners, such as when the over-worked Emily discovers Todd's hoard of money. He explains that he's keeping it for a rainy day, to which she screams, in reply, "Wake up, it's fucking pouring!"

The film questions "if there's more to life than sex and money." Judging by Emily's actions — apparently not, although some of the other characters do show us the better side of human nature.

Frazer Lawrence

A Shock to the System
Cannon Cinema

Michael Caine playing a conniving and murderous advertising executive seems a bit improbable. But here he is in 'A Shock to the System', itself a highly improbable film. Caine plays Graham Marshall, a fiftysomething in the thirtysomething world of advertising. He is a traditionalist and knows nothing of computers. But the office young guns do, and so Marshall misses promotion, passed over in favour of the young and thrusting Bob Benham (Peter Riegert).

A forlorn Marshall stands at the subway station. Then, not wanting to be harrassed, he pushes a pan-handling tramp away causing him to fall under an oncoming train. To his surprise he does not feel remorseful. In fact he begins to think that he could solve all his problems this simply — electrocte his nagging wife, blow up Bob, his new boss.

It gets pretty daft as the murderous antics escalate, but the assured performances and zestful direction keep the film on the rails. The New York corporate would of trendy restaurants, minimalist SoHo apartments and interior-designed office suites is well observed. Caine gives a suitably wry performance and the black comedy is helped by his third person voice-overs, which he also used in 'Alfie' and 'Hannah and Her Sisters'. While not as good as these past efforts, 'A Shock to the System' is pleasantly diverting.

James Sheward

Bearskin
Hyde Park Cinema

This Portugese-directed work had all the elements of an entertaining, cultish film: a young hustler on the run from gangsters, a Punch and Judy show, and Tom Waits. Had it had a coherent story and a sense that it was moving towards a conclusion it may well have lived up to this promise.

The film's uncharismatic hero was an arrogant London poolroom gambler, named Johnny Fortune, who had stolen money from a Mr.Big and was being chased by hit men. While on the run he gets a job with a strange woman, Mrs. Jackdaw, running a theatrical outfitters which doesn't actually lend out any of the hundreds of costumes stored in her warehouse. During the day he works as the dancing bear with a Punch and Judy outfit.

The subtitle: 'an urban fairytale'' makes it clear that the director wanted to evoke a mysterious, surreal atmosphere. If anything, he tries too hard, and it is this that signals a failure. The Punch and Judy man's old relationship with Mrs. J is clearly important to ensuing evetns but it is never explained. His assistant, Laura says hardly a word during the film but the result is confusing rather than enigmatic since we have no idea why see refuses to speak. So ultimately the film raises questions without answering them and manages to keep this up until its unsatisfying and implausible conclusion.

Bruce Bennett

Hamlet
Harrogate Theatre

The Harrogate Theatre's production of Hamlet, which opened on the 25th of October, proved to be an experimental and somewhat controversial affair. Instead of the traditional investigation into the finer aspects of Hamlet's nature, and his deliberations and procrastinations, the audience was treated to a barrage of running, shouting and violence, at the expense of some much needed subtlety.

The opening was promising. Eerie music accompanied the raising of the curtain, which revealed a stage made up of scaffolding, perspex and video screens. As a result the ghost scenes were effectively chilling, with green light bathing the stage and ghostly faces reflected all around.

From then on though, the play descended into blandness. The set, which had earlier proved so successful, was now just too bright and non descript, and left nothing to the imagination. Shouting seemed to be the order of the day and, consequently, some of the most important lines were lost as words ran into each other and sentences became unintelligible. Modern dress is acceptable for many Shakespeare plays these days, but this production took this to extremes, with Hamlet (Crispin Redman) wearing a wig and headbanging to Iron Maiden. This proved too much for some members of the audience who promptly walked out.

However, this is not to say that it was a total disaster. It did have some comendable points. Crispin Redman had moments of brilliance, especially when delivering quieter lines, and at times he conveyed Hamlet's complicated character quite well. Claudius (Knight Mantell) was superbly oily; Ophelia for the most part was played sensitively by Alexandra Gilbreath; and the gawky Rosencrantz and Guildenstern were a delight, producing some fine comic moments.

But overall the play did not quite work. In a tragic framework there function opposite forces which produce a dramatic tension, with the tragic hero being caught in the middle. Here the tension was lacking. The climax, which should have been emotionally compelling, became simply amusing; the duel between Laertes (James Dreyfuss) and Hamlet was treated very flippantly, and the numerous deaths (so often the problem with Shakespare's tragedies) proved too comic for many people. Ultimately the production was a victim of its own desire to be modern and simply became too modern. Despite the hard work put in by the cast. Hamlet became sadly out of place in an almost futuristic world.

Geoff Smith

CHOKE IT UP

● The Beautiful South await the Judges verdict.

The Beautiful South
Choke (Go! Discs)

Well who would have thunk it? How on earth did 'A Little Time', the single that has undergone a total charisma bypass operation (with the notable exception of Briana Corrigan's forcefully strident vocals) and suffers from a chronic lack of a discernable melody, make it into the Top Forty, let along haul itself up to the top of the charts?

There may be some serious and well informed arguments both for and against (mostly against) Heaton's 'subversive' attempts at trying to put some political comment in at the very pinnacle of pop populism, but they are beside the point. THE point is that forgetting the often risible political comment inherent in a Beautiful South song — *"I took on your free enterprise and your pretty little shops, walked in with empty bags and walked out with the lot"* and the often cutting and incisive personal comment, which is more commonly found there — *"He's the reason dinner ladies toss and turn at night, Teacher's blight — Father's Pride"*, there is little else to recommend it to anyone.

This is extraordinary, considering the Beautiful South's pedigree and the sympathetically lush settings they provide their songs with, but it comes as not surprise; 'Welcome to the Beautiful South', their first album stripped of the first two singles, was unforgiveably poor. 'Choke' is not much of an improvement.

Only the jaunty strains of 'I think the answer's yes', and on occasion Briana's vocals lift the tedium here, but these are only the rule proving exceptions.

The Beautiful South are fast becoming the bitterest of all pills, the one that everyone seems to be swallowing. I only hope that they all choke on it.

Phil Smith

Adamski
Leeds University

EMF dress like dodgy ravers but are basically a "rock band". Their brand of the ubiquitous "indie-dance crossover" is closer to Jesus Jones than anything else. The single 'Unbelievable' is cute, the singer sounds nicely like a young Robert Smith but they've hardly the Second Coming. Not bad.

To be fair, Adamski was by no means the worst gig I've ever been to. Most of the music wouldn't send you scuttling off the floor in a club. But would you pay £7.50 to go to a club that resembled that dancehall heaven, the Riley Smith? The "Adamski Live Experience" has to provide more than solid beats for your money. What you get is a bongo player, a particularly useless singer/dancer, and a fat M C who keeps trying to tell "Leeds" to "make some noise" and "clap your hands". If house music is the great musical revolution we're told it is, they seem far too damn keen on old showbiz cliches.

Adam himself is a prat, but apart from his mildly ridiculous bowler hat he's barely noticable. He tickles his plastic ivories, hits his drum pad and occassionally sings.

It's true that he can't really sing but this doesn't matter as long as you've got songs. Sadly Adam has but one eighth rate Depeche Mode pastiche and that pub singalong Elvis cover. And what of the hit, the song "the kids" have paid to see? 'Killer' comes as an over-extended instrumental. It still goes "boing boing" but most people don't seem that impressed.

Oh well, at least the lighting was nice.

Mark Morris

The Charlatans
Leeds University

In a way, the Charlatans might be experiencing the high point of their careers right now. Can you feel any cooler than when youve just put out your debut L.P. and you can tour safe in the knowledge that not only will the rowdy masses recognize more than two of your songs, but they'll actually be shouting song titles at you. Sure enough, this is no bum crowd. The refectory is Elland Road tonight and the Charlatans must entertain or die. They leave very much alive, having taken just over an hour to show why they'll still be around when Northshite and the Inspiral Cartoons have become a footnote to a footnote in the annals of music history.

To say that the Charlatans take the best bits of The Stone Roses and Inspirals is not only sadly misguided but quite insulting. The keyboard player exposes the idiot Boon as the shitehawk he truly is, and though at the time of 'Indian Rope' the Charlatans were praised/condemned for being the ultimate Roses copyists, tonight they show how little they really owe to such supposed influences.

The basic truth is that The Charlatans turn out a bloody good tune. This unfortunately is also their problem, as they've yet to turn out *another* bloody good tune. As such the first twenty minutes tonight are absolutely brilliant, but then the momentum begins to run out, as it's left to Tim Burgess to provide the variation between songs with similar tunes and identical drum patterns.

This, then, is the disadvantage of touring in suppport of you first L.P. If the Charlatans still have this much vitality in a couple of years time — when they've written a couple more songs — they'll be almost perfect.

Dan Maier

The Pogues
Leeds University

One hates to be fatalistic, but Shane MacGowan does not have long to live. Anyone who drinks and smokes to such excess cannot sustain a body of functioning organs indefinitely. I give him ten years, before he follows in the line of other illustrious Irishmen, such as Brendan Behan (oft mentioned in Pogues songs) to an early grave.

Until the fateful day, however, we must contend ourselves with the unique qualities of this gruff and growling guru of Irish folk. Yet something was amiss last week when the Pogues graced the refectory. Shane was standing — and without assistance (at least if he was supported by strings from the ceiling they were well disguised) and one could hear the occassional word emanating from his mouth — among the mass of unitelligable moans. In addition, the volume was decidedly lower than is often the case at concerts of this nature, and the traditional musical arrangements that often get lost in the tumult were crisper, clear and altogether more audible. Terry Woods dominated proceedings on Mandolin, backed with the soothing tones of Spider Stacey's whistle and James Fearnley's accordian.

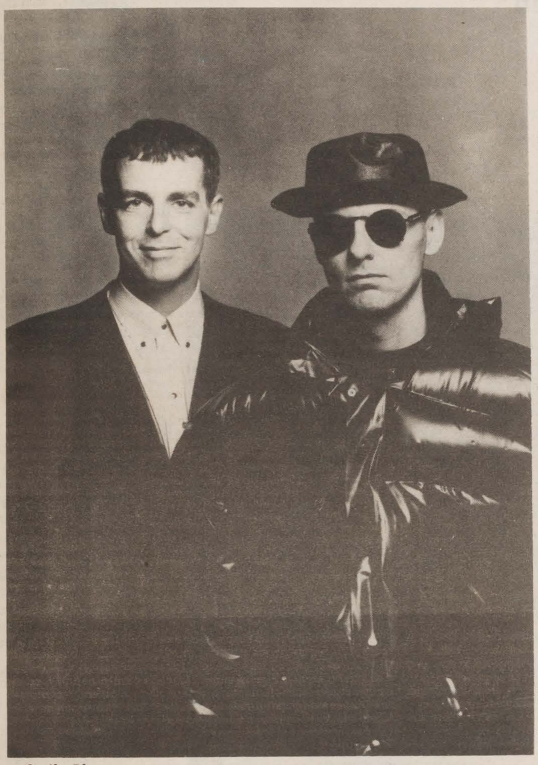
People who criticise the Pogues for their lack of originality miss the point. Their music appeals to those who like Irish Folk, but don't get too hung up if its purity is diluted. The Pogues continue to perform a mixture of old and new and to their credit several of the recent offerings such as 'Sayonara' and 'Summer in Siam' continue to mix fire with romance, and the classic Pogues technique of using a chorus of crazed tempo in an otherwise slow and melodic song.

There were several old classics of appease the palate of the die-hards. 'Streams of Whiskey', and 'Sally MacLennane' succeeded in producing a veritable shower of sweat, and 'Dirty Old Town' tore the heart-strings of the romantics in the audience. All three of them.

Several songs, including 'Bottle of Smoke' and the latest 'Hell's Ditch' were written specifically for the vocal strains associated with acute laryngitis, and Shane adept at making the right noises at the right moments. The massed ranks were not disappointed. Indeed the excess energy of those dancing suggest that we should seriously consider compulsory conscription for Pogues fans. As for which army they should be conscripted into, I reserve judgement.

Andy Burgess

SO BORING



• Smile Please

The Pet Shop Boys
Behaviour (Parlophone)

Neil Tennant is thirty something. In one of the countless recent interviews with The Boys in the Sunday supplements, he commented that he had never actually seem the television programme 'thirtysomething' but he knew what it was about and he understood what a 'thirtysomething' philosophy of life was. The intimation was that he didn't follow such a smug, comfortable philosophy of life himself, despite his age and his success. Unfortunately, 'Behaviour' suggests that he is deceiving himself.

Whispering Bob Harris will love this album. Switch on Radio 1 after midnight in the coming weeks and you can guarantee that Bob will be coaxing you to turn down the lights, snuggle up on the sofa and just listen to *this absolutely superb music.*

The truth is that The Pettoes have forgotten that they made some of the best dance records of the eighties. In their first album of the new decade they have carried on from where their weakest tracks on previous albums, the slow dull ones, left off.

This is particularly upsetting because the single 'So Hard' promised so much. It has the uncompromising beat and vigorous rhythms that marked out many of the hits from 'Actually' and 'Introspective'. It is distinctive, exciting pop whereas virtually everything else on this record has been massively overproduced, despite the fact that the original cores of the songs are woefully weedy.

We all loved The Pet Shot Boys because they were ludicrously laid back, literate, ironic and all that. Unfortnately that has all now back fired. Whereas we could applaud them two years ago for the wonderful understatement of reeling off all the unthinkably horrible things that are happening to the world and then lightly sighing 'I hope that it is going to be alright;. Today they croon about 'Being Boring' and we can only agree.

This is music to listen to as you put your pyjamas on, sip your coco smugly and then say goodnight to Bob.

Damian Whitworth

Public Image Ltd
The Greatest Hits, So Far (Virgin)

The old accusations still ring true. John Lydon's plans to subvert the machinations of the music business and, in a very serious sense, the very fabric of pop culture, have clearly stumbled, as Public Image Limited have shifted wildly from their post-punk foundations (and even further from Johnny's origins with the Pistols) towards the gaping spaces of America's arenas. Now even more so, with the release of P.I.L.'s 'Greatest Hits' package, perhaps the ultimate sign of their capitulation into the arms of the corporate rock monster.

Still, even this, the most conventional of steps, is approached in the strangest manner possible as P.I.L., usually the most *image* concious of bands (or should that be collectives?) have put the truly bizzare picture of a bug eyed alien on the cover, in a laudably self-effacing move.

As for the actual content, this double album manages to take in the vast majority of Public Images' singles releases over the past nine years; careering from the early dub and metal influenced rants of 'Death Disco' and 'Public Image' — *''I will not be treated as property''* to the epic pomp and circumstance of the singles lifted off last years P.I.L. L.P., '9'.

As a consequence of, and in some cases *despite* this drift towards acessibility, the early material, present here in its original form, sounds alarmingly generic yet manages to retain much of its jarring potency.

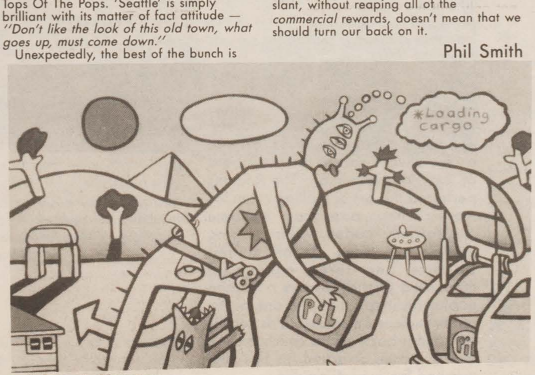
'This is not a love song' is drawn out and extended and has a superfluous brass section added. Without reducing the appeal of its enduring iconoclasm.

'Rise' was the song that confirmed Lydon's ability to continually disturb, particularly with a manic performance on Tops Of The Pops. 'Seattle' is simply brilliant with its matter of fact attitude — *''Don't like the look of this old town, what goes up, must come down.''*

Unexpectedly, the best of the bunch is the new single, 'Don't Ask Me', in which Lydon's voice for once really gels with the radio friendly sound, and the lyrical concerns — all eco-friendly topics, are expressed with erudition.

'The Greatest Hits, So Far' showcases the highlights of P.I.L.'s long, experimental and at times, risky career with admirable style. It does hit the heights and very ocassionally the depths, but just because the 'experiment' has taken a commercial slant, without reaping all of the *commercial* rewards, doesn't mean that we should turn our back on it.

Phil Smith



• Johnny's Monster

SINGLES

Singles reviewed by Paul Rorshach
Records supplied by Crash Records

11:59: '3 A.M.' (Scream)
Appearing on the very new Virgin sub-label, Scream, 11:59 provide us with a very laid back and disparate groove with a pulsating dub influenced back beat. Even the vocals are reduced down to the barest fragments, including the honey-suckle sweet sound of the gospel chorus.

This all matches the lyrical content perfectly, seeing as '3 A.M.' is the story of some crazy, hazy late night activities. In fact, '3 A.M.' is perfectly whole, with the emphasis on *perfect*.

My Jealous God: 'Pray' (Rough Trade)
The second single fromthe latest back of young 'Gods', 'Pray' is the latest in a long line of pointers, reminding us that this band have fuck all to do with Manchester.

Never has anything been less 'baggy' (he types, spitting the word out in disgust); the guitars career about all over the place, providing Jim Melly's wonderfully insubstantial vocals with the sharpest backdrop possible. Single of the week.

Bagman: 'Daniel' (Sunshine and Thunder)
Bagman, with his three parts wasted, two parts affected vocals is the latest fucked up young man with a guitar to come out of Leeds. This however is quite forgiveable, considering the appealingly raucous backdrop he gives himself to play in; the trippy, hippy images on the sleeve are not, neither is the harmonica. Harmonicas.... oh, and heavy metal are the bane of my miserable existence.

Vagabond Joy: 'End of Creation' (SBK)
There are quite a few obvious reference points here for the uninitiated as Vagabond Joy exploit a rough and ready celtic sound with a cultured sheen.

Impeccable in its production and execution, 'End of Creation' is a pleasant enough jaunt through a post apocalypse senario with a great chorus and some stunning imagery — *''When will the wind make an entrance, like John Wayne in a big way.''* Oh Yeah!

Half Man, Half Biscuit: 'Let's Not' (Probe Plus)
Well, the most famous Tranmere Rovers fans in the world are back, and nothing has changed in the world of the Custard Creams. Half Man, Half Biscuit still can't dance, can't sing and it is painfully obvious that they haven't yet learned to play their instruments (O.K. guitars, after all, absolutely any talentless geek can bang a drum, ask Ian Brown).

And what about the much vaunted sense of humour? Yep, as obtuse as ever. In other words, conspicuous by its absence.

Pale Saints: 'Half Life E.P.' (4 A.D)
The Pale Saints, typically, take the unfashionable way out as instead of testing the limits of their sound equipment by piling on the decibels a la Chapterhouse, Ride etc, etc. They use this four track E.P. to explore the softer side of life.

Good idea, it doesn't take much skill to make a racket, it takes a lot more to provide a blissful contrast and this sort of serene beauty is the product of pure genius.

excess: Overstepping of due limits; intemperance in eating or drinking.

excess: your A-Z guide to who, what and when, compiled by Michael Hann and Damian Whitworth.

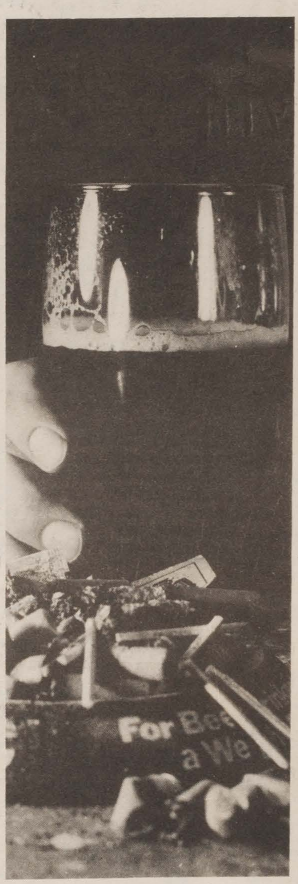
Agnostic Front live for speed. As pop groups go, they are very, very quick indeed. An acquaintance timed them at a rather speedy 628bpm. One feels that this is quite excessively fast.

Burton, Richard, was astonishing in that he drank two bottles of vodka a day, played the most demanding roles world drama has ever produced, made dozens of films, made love to hundreds of women and was married for many years to Elizabeth Taylor. One is exhausted even thinking about it.

Catherine the Great ruled Russia with a firm hand, and, by all accounts, a firm horse. Legend has it that Catherine was engaged in extra-curricular activities with her horse, when it fell on her and prematurely killed her. How beastly.

Diplodocus was a dinosaur. And a rather big one to boot. One feels that there was really no need for any creature to grow quite so large, but grow it did. After its extinction, it caused endless problems for presenters of 'Blue Peter' who found immense difficulty in pronouncing its name.

Emetics. The conoisseur of true excess always carries a handy pack of these on his person. The Romans perfected this art of making room for more when one has become unpleasantly stuffed. After gorging himself on three dozen stuffed Dormice and three caskets of marinated Ostrich elbows a Roman nobleman simply popped one of the aforementioned medicinal aids into his gob, leant back off his couch, puked into a corner, smacked his lips and reached for a fresh napkin.



Faulker, Mary, wrote an awfu
of books. 904 novels in fact.
rough calculation, this is enough
thirty shelves in the Edward B
Library, more than most stu
would consider reading in a lifet

Gazzamania has struck the n
in a big, big way. Apparentl
charges £10,000 per interview
days. It's amazing what crying o
can do for some people, but no
others. It didn't work for Bob Ha
on Australian TV.

Henry VIII. With a penchan
execution, weaping sores
consuming whole stags, the Kin
Excess dragged his syphilitic ca
about his Kingdom squashing te
virgins and bullying timid priests
craftsmen laboured day and nig
construct a coffin large enoug
house him when he finally snuffe

Ignatius IV was a pope you k
John Paul II may fuss about the
of the condom in modern family
but there were no such worries fo
Bishop of Rome back in the Mi
Ages. Medieval Popes were a w
lot more fun. Rampaging out o
Vatican to loot and pillage throug
Italy was a commonplace pastim
these buccaneers of the crimson c
The word of Christ meant little w
there was ale to be had and wen
to be bedded.

Jesus. He was born, he lived a
did a few good works, and he
crucified. The punishment
perhaps a trifle harsh, and doub
contributed to the immense popul
'the bearded fella' has enjoyed si
popularity unrivalled even by To
Trinder.

Kimberly Clark appear to ha
franchise on public convenience p
towels and toilet rolls from her
Alpha Centauri. To complement
success, the graffito 'Kimberly's
used to play for Nottingham Fo
appears on every towel dispe
from here to Alpha Centauri.

Lenin was excessive both in hi
and in his influence. His works h
been translated into 222 langua
but this is no more than a man o
stature deserved. After his stro
1922, Lenin devoted himself
reading and re-reading the work
every nineteenth century revolution
Crazy name, crazy guy.

nothing succeeds like excess

Monsieur Mangetout, or Michel Lotito as he was christened, has eaten ten bicycles, a supermarket trolley, seven TV sets, six chandeliers, and a Cessna light aircraft. I believe he did not even bother with ketchup on the side.

Necrophilia is pretty darned excessive, whichever way you look at it. I am told that it is also illegal.

Overdrafts are a way of life for most of us. Three of four hundred pounds, we can cope with. However, what happens when one enters four figures? A technique used by one chap was to try and reach a £10,000 in the hope of being declared an undisclosed bankrupt. Silly boy.

Painters are all loony, let's face facts. Van Gogh chopped his ear off and became a Don MacLean song. Salvador Dali had an exceedingly silly moustache, and was obsessed with his own impotence. Office opinion holds that Picasso must have been loony as well.

Queen. Need I say more? If one were to define pompous, grandiose, overbearing and excessive, the words 'Freddie' and 'Mercury' would have to crop up in there somewhere. Rumour has it that the Queen show at Milton Keynes was both visible and audible in Krakatoa, east of Java.

Romans created one of the greatest civilisations of all time, and yet took the art of satisfying carnal desires and generally acting in an extremely entertaining fashion to its furthest extreme. Gaius Caligula, for example, liked nothing better after a hectic afternoon slaying innocent bystanders, than to tuck into a stuffed Dormouse sarnie (see also 'e'), guzzle a couple of dozen amphoras of vino before taking a tumble in the hay with his old Grandmama. There was still time after making his horse a consul to go a few rounds with a group of Senator's wives and then discuss their performances over a nightcap with their husbands.

Student politicians are the most amibitious people yet known. Sadly, their ambition is hugely misplaced, as the vast majority posess political skills comparable to Muffin the Mule. The failure of excess.

Tabloid papers, especially the Sport bring excess to our daily lives in a feast of frolicsome fun. Here, one may learn about those who have taken life to its very extremes. The 47 stone man, the woman with eleven breasts, the mouse that found its way home from 570 miles away. Who can argue?

Uncles as usually friendly, kindly men, always willing to press ten bob into your hand, along with some cheery advice about relationships. They're not all like that though. Richard III was an uncle who never gave his change to his nephews. He killed them instead, thus creating the myth of the wicked uncle.

Viz provides the paradigm of the unfunny excesses of youth. How funny it seemed when you were a self-proclaimed precocious sixteen year old. How exceedingly unfunny it seems now.

Wogan; Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, 7.00pm BBC1. How to read an Autocue without hesitation with Old Tel.

Xmas, that great pagan jolly boys outing, provides the year's most intensive period of unnecessarily silly behaviour. Nothing open + your family + the stable scene you made at infants school still sitting on top of the tele + being carpet fluff snorting drunk = a need to indulge in pretty damned silly antics.

Yodelling is a Swiss invention. The Swiss have a lot to answer for. Expensive pen knives, William Tell, cheese with holes in it and this, the absolute bottom line in oral communication. After a hard Sunday afternoon on the shooting range with the National Defence Force there is nothing better than a quick yodel with your neighbour over on the North face of The Eiger.

ZZ Top have been elevated to the status of Olympian deities, by the Beardy Oldy Beardy brigade, whereas in truth they are merely sad old men.

EYEBROW RAISING

Time Of My Life

Denis Healey (Penguin)

Denis Healey's memoirs were hailed on their hardback publication as the best post-war political document from an active participator. However, this should not be seen as an inpediment to the general reader, for 'Time Of My Life' is far more than details of various policies, it is Healey's reflections on the times he has lived in, and the people with whom he has worked.

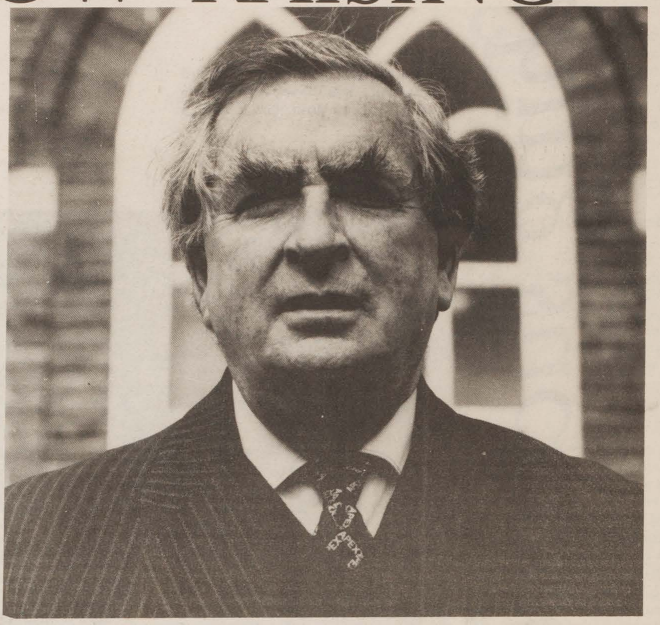
Social history is as important as economic history to Healey. As he takes great care to stress in the opening chapters, he was imbued with a sense of culture which many of the other Labour leaders of his generation either lacked or disavowed. (Healey enetered politics at a time when Labour leaders were either Trade Unionists or intellectuals — he was amongst the first of the educated middle class to become a senior Labourite).

Healey's most interesting insights are not of his time in office, but of the immediate post-war years. Inevitably, he has to put a certain gloss on his years as a minister; he remembers Callaghan — perhaps the most reviled Prime Minister of the post-war period — as one of the best. However, since the main protagonists of the first Labour government are now dead, Healey's views are allowed full rein.

In terms of writing ability, Healey proves himself more than able. He writes fluently, summarising complex issues intelligibly, and makes clear his belief in the value of bi-partisanship. The most grating feature oh his style is his insistence on proving that he is a man of culture. Hardly an event can go by without a poet "describing it well", or "illustrating it perfectly". It is not hard to sense a notable degree of vanity and self-satisfaction in Healey's knowledge of the arts.

However, despite these lapses, Healey comes across as an enemy of pomposity and self-importance, and someone who is genuinely interested in communicating his knowledge to people. An excellent auto-biography, and an excellent read.

Michael Hann



The Cartoon History of The Universe

Larry Gonick (Penguin)

Such has been the proliferation and success of the so-called graphic novel as a medium, that books involving both words and pictures have been getting more and more ambitious. Despite the overtly wacky strain of humour running through Gonick's project (I hesitate to see it as a book *per se*), 'The Cartoon History of the Universe' is certainly serious in its intentions, and is most definitely the biggest piece of work to be covered in this style. At the very least in terms of content alone, as after all it does try to give a potted history of *all* the events that have taken place since time began!

Obviously, a project that is as expansive as this, cannot hope cover all the ground in just one volume. So this, the first installment of Gonick's saga, takes in the events between the time of the proposed inception of the universe, the 'big bang' and the time of Alexander the Great's reign. As Gonick, who acts as our time travelling host through his two dimensional alter ego, himself comments, "13 Billion Years of Time Travel in 350 pages! I'm bushed!"

'The Cartoon History' functions on two levels: As an educational device, with advanced biological theories and historical details being examined in the text; considered that this is aimed firmly at a 'mature' audience, this is not as easy as it might sound. And as entertainment; the cartoons that form the bulk of the book are mostly amusing and are never dull.

Taking in to account this surprising combination of such an all encompassing subject and the method of portraying it i.e. Gonick's witty, wacky and downright exuberant cartoons, 'The Cartoon History' works surprisingly well, as both as informative and an interesting read.

Phil Smith

Rabbit at Rest

John Updike (Andre Deutsch)

A euphoric beginning, an uncertain middle, and now, with the fourth book in the Rabbit tetralogy, a sad conculsion. For four decades John Updike has plotted the trajectory of Harry "Rabbit" Angstrom, car salesman and ex-basketball star, through the twin eddies of family life and America's cultural jolts and tremors, and here at journey's end it finally dawns upon this most average of heroes that his life has been nothing more than a long arc toward death.

Set between the retirement nether-world of Florida and Rabbit's grim hometown of Brewer, Pennslyvania, this gently captivating book is about the impalpable pains of growing old in a lonely nation, as well as the author's disgust at the avarice responsible for the moral and economic bankruptcy of the Reagan years.

Rabbit's share of them have added up to a nameless yearning, and his family are too busy playing out the zeitgeist to care. His son Nelson is a coke-addicted brat who snorts his father's car business into ruin before rehabilitating himself with ersatz religion and inane family therapy psyche-speak; Janice, Rabbit's wife, sees Melanie Griffith in 'Working Girl' and palliates her eggshell marriage with aspirations to the Yuppie glamour of big business. Both contribute to Rabbit's first heart attack, described in fifteen of the most startling pages of the year.

Updike's prose is molecularly observant, dissecting the lie of consumerism and greed and then using the same scalpel strokes to reveal the impalpable claustraphobia of family life. All the characters are dimly aware that their family is killing them, but they have nothing else of real value, as Rabbit discovers alone in this Florida condo, having run from his family's discovery of his sexual misdemeanour with his own daugther-in-law. The stultifying pain of his isolation brings on another coronary, but the author has been mischievous as to whether it's his last.

Updike's basic premise is that we are all fine, moral examples of a poor, immoral species. All of the characters in this book are flatly unlikeable and yet the reader is quite prepared to forgive their sins, simply because Updike's scan of humanity is so exacting and faithful that readers of this book recognise themselves on every page.

Jason Dunne

The Wars of Heaven

Richard Currey (Faber & Faber)

The title is ironic: Currey deals with the emotionally and physically handicapped, with the bereft and the impotent. All of his characters have somehow fallen victim to circumstance; they inhabit the impoverished mining villages and railway sidings of West Virginia, before the first world war.

The work consists of six short stories and a novella, each of which could be read as self-sufficient, but they share landscapes, characters and a common theme of human helplessness and fraility. *"I was that skeleton engineer on the phantom locomitive in that scare-story. . . I was just one headlong scream into oblivion I swear"* says Rockwell Lee in the title story, describing his powerlessness in the face of fate. Only one character, Delbert Keene, realises the futility of resistance — and his tale is Currey's weakest, because it attempts to be funny. Delbert, a maverick circus clown, is accused of stealing a car and raiding a bank; he has committed these crimes, but almost unwittingly, to help out a girl he fancied. Awaiting trial, Delbert muses contentedly and confidently on the Rainmaker — a figure in Indian folklore — *"Rainmaker always comes when he's called"*. Delbert is a sort of feckless holy innocent, who once released from jail, forgets the girl he tried to help, and enthusiastically falls in love with Tresa the trapeze artist; he accepts his acquittal without question, knowing it as his right, which gives him the arrogance of most fundamentalists. The reader on the other hand is bemused, having staggered through chapter after tragic chapter full of incontinent old men, epileptic children and unrequited love: and this must be Currey's point. Like his fictional creatures, the reader must simply accept the twists and turns of perverse fate, as we do the narrative itself.

The strength of the writing emphasises the poignant divide between the ability to feel and to express feelings, which adds to the paralysis which gags most of the cvast of the novel, and yet Currey constantly exploits his own participating role as writer. *"We are stories nobody tells"*, a further anguished cry from the unintentional murderer Rockwell Lee, is eventually seen as just another of his mistakes.

'The Wars of Heaven' is an unflinching, rich overview of a barren landscape. In the hands of a less able writer, the result would have been unbearably morose: Currey at least makes misery interesting.

Harriet Lane

What do you call someone who is all of these:

A diplomat
A marketeer
A logistics officer
A public relations expert
An accountant
An explosives expert
A leader of men
A manager
A consultant

A Schlumberger engineer assesses the potential of oil wells using very sophisticated measuring techniques. But as oil exploration and production takes place all over the world, from the Arabian Peninsular to the Australian outback, the way engineers go about gaining this data require, a unique ability to work in all environments with all the skills at their command.

If you have a hands on approach to engineering, a state of the art knowledge of your degree discipline, a love of the world and a respect for its peoples, you may have what it takes to work with us.

Contact your careers service or Suzanne Marley, Recruiting, Schlumberger Wireline & Testing, 1 Kingsway, London WC2B 6XH.

Simple...
a Schlumberger Engineer.

Meet us at the Careers Fair on Thursday, 8 November.

THE COMPANY Schlumberger *OF ENGINEERS*

GOOD LIFE

In association with
Best trading Co.
10% off with Union Card

The EGO guide to the week

Don't miss the last two chances to see the **London Contemmporary Dance Theatre** at the Grand, during this, their only visit to the north of England during 1990.

The company — hailed effusively as *'the best dancers in the world'* by those generally dignified and restrained people at Radio 4 — will be performing their second programme, which contains some of their most successful and popular pieces. Tonight and tomorrow evening, three individual works are on display within one package; **The Dybbuk** draws on the Jewish legend of a young girl's resistance to an arranged marriage and her stubborn love for an impoverished young man, whilst making use of sumptuous costume, Gothic set and Central European music. **Turtles All The Way Down** allows the dancers to introduce humour and playfulness in this unique interpretation of animal behaviour. Tripled with **New Work,** the company promises to deliver an evening of diverse and intriguing dance.

The Grand Studio Theatre follows this with an investigation into the cerebral household where Mary Shelley — the creator of Frankenstein and his monster — met and fell in love with Percy Bysshe Shelley, a disciple of her parents (William Godwin and Mary Wollstonecraft, both revolutionary theorists). With such a complex menage at the playwright's disposal, it is particularly curious that the central character in this production is Wollstonecraft's illegitimate daughter, Fanny Imlay, the least known component in the Godwin domestic debacle. The play, **A SECRET PASSION,** was written by a local dramatist, and is performed by Leeds Actors Co., from 7-10th November.

STAGE

WEST YORKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE,
Quarry Hill Mount, LS9 Tel: 442141
Quarry Theatre - to 1 Dec - SECOND FRO LAST IN THE SACK RACE
Courtyard Theatre - to 24 Nov GHOSTS by Henrik Ibsen - 7.45
Quarry performances Mon/Sat: 8.00
Tues to Fri: 7.30
Tickets range between £4 and £12 with £2 student concessions

THE GRAND
46 New Briggate, LS1 Tel: 459351
To Nov 3 - LONDON CONTEMPORARY DANCE THEATRE present two new programmes:
Programme 1 - 30/31 Oct - 7.30
Programme 2 - 1/2/3 Nov - 7.30
Tickets range between £6 and £11
5-10 Nov - GREASE, the Musical
Perfs Mon-Thurs at 7.30; Fri and Sat 6pm & 9pm

CIVIC THEATRE
Cookridge St, LS2 Tel: 462453
To 3 Nov - SAILOR BEWARE! (Leeds Art Theatre)
Tickets £3/£2.50
4 Nov - GARY KARR & HARMON LEWIS
7-10 Nov - HOUSE OF FRANKENSTEIN - 7.30
Tickets £2.50/£3.50

THE RAVEN THEATRE,
Leeds University Union
To 2 Nov - LUU Theatre Group present THE CUPBOARD MAN by Ian McEwan. Performances at 1.10pm - tickets 50p on door

THE RAVEN THEATRE, LUU
To 4th Nov - LUU THeatre Group present PHILADELPHIA, HERE I COME! by Brian Friel.
Tickets on sale every day - 1pm in extension

PHILADELPHIA, HERE I COME! was Brian Friel's first successful play; it has been followed by a number of others which have earned the playwright the title 'the Irish Chekhov' and triggered bouts of ebullient celebration amongst the most difficult of theatre critics - who have place Friel alongside Yeats and Beckett in the honourable array of Irish dramatists. Set in Ballybeg, in the O'Donnell home behind their General Store, the play deals with the frustration and enforced indolence of Gareth, who has a result accepted his aunt's invitation to come out to the States for good. He intends to leave Ireland to escape the humilation of a poor job, a failed romance and an uncommunicative father, but as the play opens on the eve of his departure, Gareth finds that the matter cannot end there.

LUU Theatre Group performs 'Philadelphia . . .' until 4th November, in the Raven Theatre.

GIGS

DUCHESS OF YORK,
Vicar Lane. Tel: 453929
2 Nov - THE TRASH CAN SINATRAS
3 Nov - LOUD
4 Nov - LEEDS ALTERNATIVE CABARET
5 Nov - EDWARD THE SECOND AND THE RED HOT POLKAS
6 Nov - THRILL KILL KULT
7 Nov - THE DOUGHBOYS
8 Nov - BLUR
All gigs start at 7.30 and tickets cost around £3

COLOSSEUM,
Cookridge St, LS1
Tel: 432997
3 Nov - CUD
Gigs start at 7.30

IRISH CENTRE,
York Rd.
Tel: 480887
5 Nov - LUNACHICKS/SILVERFISH
7 Nov - CLIVE GREGSON & CHRISTINE COLLIER
Gigs start at 8.00 and tickets cost £4 - £7

LEEDS UNIVERSITY UNION
Tel: 439071
3 Nov - NED'S ATOMIC DUSTBIN
6 Nov - LOVE'S YOUNG NIGHTMARE
Tickets cost around £4

LEEDS POLYTECHNIC UNION
Tel: 430171
2 Nov - MEGA ROCK DISCO
6 Nov - 5.30

VIDEOS

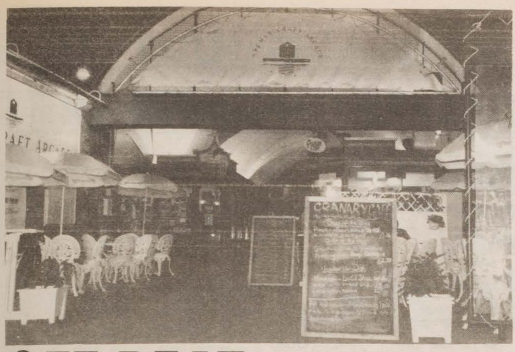
Supplied by Blockbusters
Of these recent releases, **Driving Miss Daisy** hits the small screen with a higher reputation, but on viewing it seemed rather inconsequential. A very conventional film, as finely-crafted as the Hudson automobile parked outside Miss Daisy's house, it was well-filmed, well-acted and obviously well-intentioned in its references to the prejudices of the time. The movie however, concerned itself more with the changing relationship between the elderly widow, Miss Daisy and her chauffeur, Hope, over a couple of decades. This was portrayed subtly, but ultimately led nowhere except an encounter with old age.

Earth Girls are Easy moves us into the fast lane with a brash and trashy love (i.e. sex) story which views like an extended B 52's video. Jeff Goldblum is one of the three hirsute aliends who splash down into Valerie's L.A. swimming pool. It is kitsch and colourful but for a film which relies so heavily on its soundtrack the music is rather insubstantial.

Tango and Cash, meanwhile, is a crudely witty variant on the Dirty Harry theme of macho cop films. It has its share of seductive violence and wisecracks but it is more aware of itself and its limitations than others of this type: A tough cop says to Stallone at one point "He thinks he's Rambo" and Sly replies "Rambo's a pussy". The film also seems aware of the flip-side of Stallone and Kurt Russell's masculinity and obsession with big guns: fear of homosexuality as is shown in a matey shower scene, with one of the pair disguising himself in drag. The film is campy fun. There is a mad gangland boss who adores his pet mice and a succession of increasingly ludicrous weapons in a sarcastic nod to James Bond. Cliches abound of the "O.K. you've got 24 hours to prove your innocence, but don't let me down or the D.A. will get my butt" type; but the action is sufficiently unhinged to distract you from the plot which is shot full of more holes than the punks who get in Tango and Cash's way.

Americans seem to have quite an appetite for films about divorce **War of the Roses** is another. It also seems the American public is a lot less inhibited when it comes to marital break-up. In this cautionary tale where both parties go to violent extremes in a final battle over house and possessions there is a sort of masochistic pleasure shown by the Roses and their lawyer friend, Danny de Vito who narrates. In the true tradition of morality tales, the excesses of the characters involved lead to an unexpected ending, replete with the relish in other peoples' misfortunes so adored by the Victorians. Definitely a good choice if you feel like sitting down and watching a film with interest all the way through.

Gavin Woolston & Bruce Bennett



OFF BEAT

Disillusioned by chainstore monotony? Hidden in the further reaches of Leeds City is 'Granary Wharf'. Situated under the railway station and flanked by the Leeds and Liverpool canal, it is a haven of originality and sanity.

In this unusual setting, twenty small shops struggle for recognition. The range of wares on offer is diverse and extensive, from handmade jewellery and designer t-shirts ethnic curios and incense, to watercolours and pine furniture. Not much to tempt the student budget, you might say. Agreed, this is not Oxfam. Still, the majority of articles on sale are reasonably priced and of high quality.

Even if you don't find anything to spend your student loan on, there's always the cafe, serving wholefood and vegetarian choices, and some fairly enormous Yorkshire puds.

As well as all this, there are market stalls at weekends. Saturday's market concentrates on clothing, jewellery and what may be termed 'green products'. On Sunday, handicraft stalls and street entertainment make for a lively atmosphere.

To find it, walk under the bridge by the station. Turn right at the entrance signposted 'Arches Arcade', wander past the British Rail vans to the far end and enjoy some civilised browsing.

Kate Wafer

FILM

CANNON CINEMA — Vicar Lane, LS1. tel: 451013
tickets £3/£1.70 Mon-Fri with union card before 6.00
1 GHOST
2 THE GOOD FELLAS
3 BIRD ON A WIRE
ODEON CINEMA — The Headrow tel: 430031
tickets range from £2.80 to £3.25 with a student reduction of a pound
1 YOUNG GUNS II — 1.00, 3.20, 5.40, 8.20
2 ROBOCOP II — 2.15, 5.35, 8.15
Fri/Sat/Sun mat — THE LITTLE MERMAID 1.20/3.30
3 HEART CONDITION — 1.10, 3.25, 5.45, 8.25 Sat/Sun — BACK TO THE FUTURE III — 1.05
4 PRESUMED INNOCENT — 1.20, 5.20, 8.10
5 THE FRESHMAN — 1.15, 3.30, 5.55, 8.15
HYDE PARK PICTURE HOUSE
Brundenell Rd., LS6. tel: 752045
from 2 Nov for 7 days
WILD ORCHID — 6.50
NIGHTBREED — 9.10
late shows at 11.30 — 2 Nov — CINEMA PARADISO
3 Nov — SHIRLEY VALENTINE
COTTAGE ROAD CINEMA — Far Headingley tel: 751606
£1.80 with union card
GHOST — weekdays 5.50, 8.00/Sunday 5.00, 7.20, Late show Fri/Sat at 10.45 — THE EXORCIST
THE LOUNGE CINEMA — Headingley tel: 751061
tickets £2-£2.70
WILD AT HEART— weekdays 5.40, 8.10 Sunday 5.30, 8.00
Sat/Sun mats at 2/3 — THE LITTLE MERMAID
Late show Sat at 11 — I BOUGHT A VAMPIRE MOTORCYCLE
SHOWCASE, 27 Gelderd Rd, Birstall tel: (0924) 420071
tickets are £3.25, with a reduction for students, or for weekday showings before 6.00. Ring for times of showings
PRESUMED INNOCENT/TOTAL RECALL/PRETTY WOMAN/GHOST/ROBOCOP II/MEMPHIS BELLE/WILD AT HEART/WINGS OF THE APACHE/BIRD ON A WIRE/THE LITTLE MERMAID/BETSY'S WEDDING/HOUSE PARTY/GOOD FELLAS

GOOD LIFE listings are free. Deadline Tuesday 2.00 p.m.

MISC

AUDITIONS for CONQUEST OF THE SOUTH POLE by Manfred Karge — to be held in the Workshop Theatre, the other space, on November 7th at 2pm, 3pm and 4pm.
KENNEDY PILL and GIGANTIC at the WAREHOUSE on Nov 15
FISHNET BALLOON present 'Low Level Panic' by Claire McIntyre — in the Raven Theatre, LUU. Wed 14, Thurs 15 (women only night) and Sat 17 Nov — at 7pm. Tickets £1.50/£1 members
TERMITE FESTIVAL 9/10/11 Nov — Royal Park Pub, Queens Rd, LS6 — Evan Parker, Rich Underhill (from Shuffle Demons), Bary Envy, Alan Wilkinson & many others. More details next week, or phone 742006
J-SOC Israeli Group, Hillel House, Tues 6 Nov, 8.00pm
MONDAY MANIA presented by RAG and Music Soc — Tartan Bar, LUU, Monday 5th Nov, 9pm, £1.50
MAVERICK ONE — the Last Great Act of Defiance Bop — Tartan Bar — 14 Nov — Doors 8pm, tickets £1
LUU MONKEY HOUSE AND GREEN SOC Alternative Disco, Fri 2nd Nov — Tartan Bar 10pm-2 am. Admission £1.50 Tickets from kiosk on Friday
BAABA MAAL with Mansour Seck — Sat 3 Nov, West Indian Centre. Tickets £4.50/£6.50 on door or from Jumbo Records. Doors 8.30pm
ECSTATIC this Sat in Tartan Bar. House/techno/dance, tickets from kiosk
J-SOC Shabbat, Fri 2 Nov, IN: 4.16pm OUT: 5.25pm
J-SOC OGM — Hillel House — Sun 4 Nov — 8.00 Your chance to air your views on the J-Soc Exec and elect the 1st year rep.
J-SOC Learnathon, Hillel House, Wed 7 Nov — 1.00pm
J-SOC 'Grappling with Gemara', Hillel House Tues 6 Nov, 6.30-7.30pm. Talmud for beginners, weekly event, Men and women welcome
PSYCHADELIC & TRASH SOC PRESENTS "The Hookah-Smoking Caterpillar" Disco — RH Evans Lounge, Mon 12 Nov, 8pm. Members £1/inflatable tortoiseshell textbooks from Oblivion £1.50
PROG ROCK/ROCK SOC ritual megadisco — Poly Ents Hall — Fri 2nd Nov; 9-2. Tickets £1.50/£2.00, from Crash or Jumbo, and on door
PHILADELPHIA, HERE I COME!" by Brian Friel. Raven Theatre, Nov 1-4 6pm
FRENCH SOC 6 Nov — 7pm French Dep, French film and wine evening, admission free — bring membership card
FRENCHSOC Thurs 8 Nov, 1pm French Dep, coffee and croissants, cheap food, good company
CATHSOC Sunday 4 Nov, After evening mass, Catholic Chaplaincy. Barbeque. Pay on door. Bring your own sparklers
CATHSOC Wed 7 Nov, CAFOD lunch, Catholic Chaplaincy. 1.45pm 50p — all proceeds to CAFOD
CATHSOC Maltfriscan prayer n praise evening; 7.30 in Chaplaincy. All welcome, absolutely free. Thurs 8 Nov

Tomorrow sees the return of Leeds' very own prodigal sons, as **Cud** and their growing legion of seemingly ever-young fans, the winningly titled Space Cudets, stride back into town to play their biggest ever hometown gig at the Collosseum.

Actually, Cud, those eternal residents of Leeds 6 have never actually been away (In spite of our fervent wishes to the contary. Nah, only joking!) yet such a little technicality will in now way diminish the rapturous reception that they will receive when they take the stage tomorrow night.

This is all in honour of their latest long player, their second, the truly perspirational "Leggy Mambo", which probably contains songs all about 'Legs' and 'Mambos' — whatever *they* are.

It is perhaps the best thing that Cud have ever done, as it provides the perfect showcase for Carl 'tub o' lard' Putnam's delightfullly muscular vocals.

So get on board the hippest pair of udders in the North, so you can say that you were there when Cud started to moo-ve on up to the top of the pop tree.

Phil Smith

HEADINGLEY BANQUETING

Book now for Special Christmas Dinner at £10.95 per Person and reduced price wine list, or for your Birthday. Party enjoy a Buffet/Disco with own room and private bar.
Phone Beryl on Leeds 786428 or call in to Headingley Banqueting St. Michael Lane, Leeds 6.

ACME MAGIC CARPET TRADING CO.

Need or got tickets to sell — any tickets — Train, Coach or Magic Carpet. or Need a lift or got space in the glove compartment
Ring Acme on
0532 492805
Acme opening — special. No charges this month

GOOD LIFE

FEBRUARY 15th

THE REFEC

SEDUCTION

with DJs

PAUL OAKENFOLD

(Heaven, Happy Mondays etc)

and

JON DA SILVA

(Hacienda, Joy)

16K sound system
full lights and visuals

Tickets on Sale soon

BE PREPARED

TELEVISION GUIDE

LISTINGS: Graham Sykes SQUARE EYES: Michael Hann

FRIDAY

1

3.50 **Children's BBC** including Corners & Take Two
5.35 **Neighbours** Harold's Walkathon
6.00 **Six O'Clock News**
6.30 **Look North** Regional News
7.00 **Wogan** Penetrating
7.30 **Only Fools And Horses** Granddad and Rodders are worried that they might end up in the street
8.00 **Bruce Forsyth's Generation Game** Watch more riff raff lose every shred of human dignity
9.00 **Nine O'Clock News** and Weather
9.30 **Casualty** Jimmy the hospital porter gains a new perspective on life
10.20 **Omnibus: Garrison Keillor** An opportunity to meet the man behind the charming and witty Lake Wobegon stories
11.20 **FILM: Micahel Caine in Alfie** Alfie is a happy-go-lucky type of guy. Life and 'birds' come easy to Iiim. This 60's comedy which established Michael Caine, follows Alfie, from one easy conquest to another.

2

5.30 **Top Gear** Reports from Sunderland
6.00 **FILM: Windoms Way**
7.45 **What the Papers Say** an in-depth look at the week in print
8.00 **Public Eye — The Reading Wars** The debate on the teaching and testing of reading
8.30 **The Ornamental Kitchen Garden**
9.00 **Indelible Evidence** A woman is happy at the prospect of escape from her husband to lover. She receives a parcel that generously proportions her body all over the kitchen walls. The Police had no doubt about whodunit, the problem was proving it
9.30 **Monty Python's Flying Circus** The classic British comedy series
10.00 **Have I Got New For You**
10.30 **Newsnight** Peter Snow with the day's news
11.20 **New West** Country music
11.50 **FILM: The Spiral Staircase**

YTV

5.40 **ITN News**
6.00 **Calendar** Regional News
6.30 **Stargazers** Secret dreams
7.00 **Family Fortunes** you can now see the contestants' legs. However it's still dross
7.30 **Coronation St** Yet another crisis for Ken
8.00 **Murder She Wrote** This week the old crow gets mixed up in Voodoo, then somebody kicks the bucket again.
8.30 **Coasting** Runaway brothers Eddie and Mike learn that the enterprise culture does exist outside their native London
10.00 **News at Ten** followed by **Calendar**
10.40 **Miss YTV** I'm glad to see that Yorkshire TV are still the last bastion of male chauvinism
11.40 **FILM: Satan's Triangle** Mysterious deaths of a shipload of passengers
1.00 **ITN News The James Whale Radio Show**
2.05 **Jake and The Fat Man** McCabe nails a porn king for murder

C4

4.30 **Fifteen-to-one** yawn!
5.00 **I love Lucy**
5.30 **American Football** News from the NFL League
6.00 **The Word** includes an interview with Molly Ringwald
7.00 **C4 News** and First Reaction
8.00 **Brookside** What is Terry doing taking that bitch back? Don't do it Terry!
8.30 **NEW: Hard News** Behind the Headlines
9.00 **Drop The Dead Donkey** Repeat
10.00 **The Golden Girls** Dorothy plans to make one of her unfulfilled dreams come true, sounds grubby
10.30 **NEW: This is David Harper** This is really Tony Slattery, the laughs are between rare and non-existent. Stay at the pub
11.00 **FILM: The Hurricane** basically this bloke kills another man, but it doesn't matter because the island is about to be blown away by . . . yes you guessed it a Hurricane
12.55 **The Word** Shown earlier this evening

SATURDAY

1

8.00 **Breakfast Serials** and **Brave Starr**
9.00 **Going Live!**
12.15 **Grandstand** including Rugby and Racing
5.00 **BBC News** Moira Stuart
5.15 **Stay Tooned!** including Buggs Bunny
5.40 **The Noel Edmonds Saturday Roadshow** Side splitting humour . . . Perhaps not
6.25 **Every Second Counts** Paul Daniels
7.00 **Russ Abbot** basically unfunny
7.30 **In Sickness and in Health** More top notch entertainment from the pen of Johnny Speight
8.00 **All Creatures Great and Small** should Trickwoo stay at Skeldale?
8.50 **BBC News** Martyn Lewis
9.10 **FILM: Police Story — Monster Manor** This week our two cops are assigned to a department full of misfits, they rent an old manor and turn it into a police version of Animal House
10.40 **Ben Elton: the Man from Auntie**
11.10 **FILM: Reuben Reuben** Tom Conti stars as an impressively drunk but charming poet, who sponges off women in a New England town

2

12.15 **FILM: Tarzan and the Ape man**
1.50 **Dawn Raga**
2.00 **Discoveries Underwater** Deep sea divers
2.50 **Mahabharat** More from the epic 91 part Indian drama. The time has come for the Princes to pay for their education
3.25 **FILM: Roman Holiday** Audrey Hepburn and Grogory Peck
5.25 **Mexico Vivo** Swallow your peconceptions and enjoy
5.50 **Late Again** Highlights from the late show
6.35 **Newsview** Moira Stuart
7.20 **The Ring of The Nibelung** what
8.50 **Saturday Night Clive** Entertaining look at television
9.35 **Moving Pictures** Tonight a profile of Kathryn Bigelow, the powerful woman director
10.25 **Twin Peaks** probing into Laura Palmer's murder brings indicators of a sordid past
11.00 **FILM: The Loveless** Willem Dafoe leads a bunch of bikers who drift into a small southern town on their way to motorcycle races

YTV

9.25 **Motormouth**
11.30 **The ITV Chart Show**
12.30 **The World of Golf**
1.00 **ITN News** and **Calendar**
1.10 **Saint and Greavsie**
1.40 **Sportsmasters** Dickie Davis
2.10 **Coronation Street** Alec tries to change public opinion, when he is cast as the villain
3.05 **Charlie's Angels** Brilliant!!!!
4.45 **ITV Results Service** Elton Welsby
5.00 **ITN News** and **Cartoons**
5.25 **Black Beauty** Vicky the spoilt bitch tries to save some overworked horses
5.55 **Catchphrase**
6.25 **Blind Date**
7.25 **Beadle's About** Fiendish frolics
7.55 **Stay Lucky** Thomas can think of better ways of spending a Saturday afternoon
9.00 **ITN News** and weather
9.20 **FILM The Hunter — starring Steve McQueen** Steve stars as a bounty hunter
11.15 **Soccer Special** Yorkshire clubs
12.10 **FILM: Death Penalty**

C4

12.05 **FILM: Away for the Day**
12.30 **American Football** Repeat
1.00 **Channel Four Racing** Brough Scott
2.40 **FILM: H M Pulham Esq**
4.55 **November November**
5.10 **Brookside Omnibus** The Bonfire causes hassles and Jonathan gives Sue some bad news
6.30 **Right to Reply** Go and do some work, I won't tell you twice
7.00 **The World This Week** International affairs
8.00 **Adventures : Fat Man in Argentina** Children of Eldorado
9.00 **LA Law** Sifuentes defends a 13 year old girl accused of murdering her brother
10.00 **FILM on Four International: The Emigrants** 16 year old Ferry Tobler flees after his father is killed by the SS on Kristallnacht and meets other emigrants on his way to the Czech border
12.40 **Snoops** a setting for murder
1.05 **The Story of Kinks** The musical fortunes of Ray Davies and his band

SUNDAY

1

1.00 **On the Record** Politics
2.00 **EastEnders** Ian sinks further into his pit of misery
3.00 **FILM: Warlock** Henry Fonda and Richard Wildmark. A Tense Psychological western
5.00 **The Clothes Show** Swimming fashions
6.15 **Sum Chance** Simple Maths
6.25 **BBC News** with Moira Stuart
6.40 **Songs of Praise** hallelujah
7.15 **Last of The Summer Wine** Excellent light comedy
7.45 **Howard's Way** Tony's secret shocks Jack
8.35 **Bread** Last in the series. Yeah!
9.05 **The Green Man** A ghost story in three parts. The ghost of Dr Underhill makes an intriguing promise
9.55 **BBC News** and **Weather**
10.10 **Heart Of the Matter** Cryonics — all about those weird people who want to be frozen after death
10.50 **The Days and Nights of Molly Dodd**
11.15 **NEW: Clean Slate** education
11.45 **Mahabharat** In Hindi with English subtitles

2

7.30 **Children's BBC Two** Simon Parkin and Andi Peters present the morning's entertainment
12.00 **Grand Prix** The Australian Grand Prix
1.55 **Tennis** The start of a typical sporty afternoon on 2 — The men's final of the Prudential National Championships
4.00 **World Cup Gymnastics** from Brussels
5.00 **Rugby Special** England v Argentina
6.00 **Juke Box Jury** Jools Holland, the thinking man's Cilla Black
6.35 **The Money Programme** Financial affairs
7.15 **Trials of Life** a natural history of behaviour
8.05 **Not Only But Also** comedy starring Peter Cook and Dudley Moore
8.35 **Nippon** Japan since 1945
9.35 **Grand Prix** Highlights of the Australian Grand Prix from Adelaide
10.10 **FILM: One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest** Jack Nicholson and Louise Fletcher
12.20 **DEF II — Dance Energy** Normski should get a decent hairdo
12.20 **Rapido** Antoine de Caunes

YTV

1.00 **ITN News** and **Calendar**
1.10 **Special Enquiry**
2.00 **The Life and Times of Grizzly Adams**
2.55 **The Match** Tottenham Hotspur v Liverpool
5.05 **NEW: Highway to Heaven** New adventures with the probationary angel, sent down to earth to prove his worth
6.00 **Bullseye** Blubberous quiz
6.30 **ITN News** and Weather
6.40 **Appeal** and **Highway**
7.15 **Close to home** Paul Nicholas eats babies
7.45 **The Ruth Rendel Mysteries** Wexford arrives at the conclusion of the mystery
8.45 **ITN News** and Weather
9.05 **London's Burning** Fire, drama, and cockneys
10.05 **Hale and Pace** Gareth discovers that he is not funny, I could have told him yonks ago
10.35 **The South Bank Show** an exploration of the writer's role in East Germany
11.35 **Scrumdown** Bradford Northern v Warrington
12.35 **ITN News** and **Married with Children**
1.05 **Pick of the Week** Andy Crane

C4

11.00 **Owl TV** Michaela
11.30 **Grim Tales** Rick Mayall
11.45 **The Astrology Show**
12.00 **The Waltons** John's ex-girlfriend turns up
1.00 **Land of the Giants**
2.00 **FILM: Heavens Above**
4.10 **George and Rosemary Cartoon**
4.20 **Nat King Cole Show** a musical trip to Las Vegas
4.45 **Answering Back** This sounds like the biggest load of crap since Thirtysomething
5.30 **News summary and weather**
5.32 **Road to Avonlea** Fascinating and intelligent
6.30 **The Cosby Show** Rudy hates rules
7.00 **Equinox; A Brush with Greens** Shops are full of green products, but are green consumers being green?
8.00 **American Football** Action from the NFL League
9.30 **The Media Show**
10.15 **Hollywood Mavericks: Shock Corridor** Crusading journalist, John Barrett, tries to get himself admitted to a mental institute
12.10 **FILM: The Swing** Munich 1889

SQUARE EYES

REVIEW

As this edition goes to press, YTV have just completed their three part series on the career of Richard **Nixon.** Perhaps the least liked figure in twentieth century western politics, Nixon is currently being rehabilitated by the American right, and so the series was extremely timely.

What makes Nixon so fascinating are the apparent contradictions in his character. Born resolutely middle class, into an upright, churchgoing and morally impeccable family, he was responsible for some of the most underhand tricks of American politics, Watergate being only the most notable.

Admirable use of vintage footage was interspersed with interviews with the important figures, all of whom — Nixon excepted- were willing to talk about their roles in the relevant dirty tricks. From his earliest days as a junior Congressman eagerly assisting Joe McCarthy in the anti-communist 'witchhunts' of the '40s and '50s, Nixon was revealed as a peculiarly unpleasant piece of work, although, as the series revealed, in the eyes of the liberal intelligentsia, his main crime was that he was right. Marilyn Mellowes' excellent production pointed out that it was Nixon's role in convicting the respected liberal Alger Hiss of spying which brought the wrath of the respectable upon him — they could not bear to believe Hiss was guilty.

Also bringing us a taste of America has been **It's Showtime At The Apollo** (Tue, C4, after midnight). I was first exposed to this bizarre programme when in the states a couple of years ago, and was fascinated by its peculiar echoes of pre-civil rights America. The show is filmed live at the Apollo Theatre, Harlem in front of an entirely black audience, with black performers. It is not so much the concept that is odd, but the fact that there are regular shots of an audience engaged in all the things that are perceived as racial stereotyping: dancing in the aisles, entire rows swaying to music, people jumping up and shouting. It really is very odd. Do these people, and the producers not realise that the British left has deemed this sort of behaviour unacceptable?

PREVIEW

Corking new comedy comes our way on Thursday with the arrival of **Harry Enfield's Television Programme** (Thur, BBC2, 9.00pm). Although he seems to be ever-present on our screens, Enfield has not had a regular slot since the demise of Channel 4's 'Friday Night Live'. One offs like 'Sir Norbert Smith — A Life' have shown that Enfield is a gifted parodist, and one hopes that this new series will include plenty of what he does best, send ups of the great British media stereotypes of the thirties and forties.

More new comedy arrives in the shape of Rowan Atkinson's **The Return Of Mister Bean** (Mon, YTV, 8.00pm). A sequel to his award winning special, Mr Bean is Atkinson in silence, combatting the world around him with little success.

Film of the weekend is Milos Forman's adaptation of Ken Kesey's novel **One Flew Over The Cuckoo's Nest** (Sun, BBC2, 10.10pm), Jack Nicholson stars, all sneers and snarls, as Randle P McMurphy, a mental hospital resident who upsets the applecart of hospital life. I must say that I've never cared for Nicholson, who has always over-acted sufficiently to fill an entire evening's schedules, not just his allotted two hours. Even in early films such as 'Five Easy Pieces', directed by his long time collaborator, Nicholson has appeared to be a law unto himself, happy to bask in pointless self-parody. Similarly, I have found it hard to take Ken Kesey seriously since reading Tom Wolfe's 'The Electric Kool-Aid Acid Test', which recounts the story of Kesey's 'Merry Pranksters' taking LSD to the people in the mid-sixties.

Still must be worth giving it a whirl, just to see a much younger Danny De Vito in a supporting role, as well as the always watchable Brad Dourif.