

# STLEEDS STUDENT

## INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

# Noise fears scrap gig

Vincenzo Pelosi

A gig by top indie band Lush was scrapped just days before it was due on stage at Leeds Polytechnic Students Union where it was opposed by Polytechnic authorities.

An internal memorandum by Iain Hudson, Polytechnic Estates Manager said on the same day the concert, HM Inspectors would be sitting with students in evening lectures in 'B' block, adjacent to the East Hall.

Mr Hudson went on to request an assurance from LPSU that between the times of 6pm and 9pm there would be no disturbance

which would be "new damage to the interior".

Gary Alderson, President of LPSU who claimed he was "forced by the memorandum to cancel the gig because the band would not be able to carry out sound checks," struck back at Polytechnic bosses.

Alderson said during a performance last term by "The Damned" an acoustics expert was brought in to check the alleged noise problems which lecturers experienced in 'B' block. Sound measurements were carried out at the time and it was concluded that the walls of the new £1 million lecture theatres had not been properly sound-proofed.

Alderson claimed that the forced cancellation of the Lush gig was therefore due "entirely to the inability of the Estates Division to insure that the new lecture theatres were built with proper noise insulation."

He said the problem arose simply because of incompetence within the Estates Division.

Alderson said LPSU was informed by the Polytechnic that necessary measures would be taken to alleviate noise problems by the beginning of the Spring term.

He claimed the "lack of a communications system" between the Poly and LPSU. He said LPSU had "been over back roads to assist

the Poly in this matter," and had "taken a serious loss because of their shortcomings."

Mr Hudson said his letter did not "aspire for the cancellation of the event."

The memorandum, received last Friday by LPSU, Estimating claimed many evening lectures in 'B' building had been disrupted by noise from other events in the nearby SU building.

However Alderson claimed that the Estates Division was always informed well in advance of all Union events. He said he felt student enjoyment of such events should remain the primary concern.

## New election may follow polling chaos

Richard Fletcher

The Polytechnic substatial election may have to be held all over again if an objection lodged by one of the candidates, Neil Nowinski, is upheld.

In a letter to Steve Sangar-Davies, the returning officer, Nowinski alleged the elections were "actually unconstitutional" as polling stations were not open long enough.

Nowinski, who stood for VP Education and Campaigns, claimed the objection was a matter of "democratic principle", and has indicated he would not stand in a re-run, as he believed the successful candidate Neil Kirkpatrick, won his post clearly with a 274 vote margin.

Nowinski claimed polling stations closed at 9am rather than 7pm, as stated in the constitution.

The election timetable was proposed by Paul Tansell, VP Administration, and approved by the executive and Students Representative Council.

In a statement due to be issued this morning, Gary Alderson, President of LPSU, stated, "as a member of the executive committee who agreed to the times and dates of the elections, and having awarded a number of the candidates who stood in the election, I feel it would be unwise for me to personally rule on this matter. Therefore to ensure that a fair and open election is taken I will request the Union's solicitor to judge whether the objection should be upheld or not. His word will be taken as my presidential ruling on this matter."

Alderson confirmed if the objection was upheld LPSU would have to "run the entire substatial election".

The election campaign has been widely regarded as particularly bitter, with a number of complaints to Mr Sangar-Davies.

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Wednesday's national student demonstration against poverty. Full story page 1

Michael Page

# Confusion worries over name change

Sam Greenhill

**L**ords Metropolitan University, the name the Polytechnic has proposed for use when it achieves University status, has incurred a cool reception by University Senate which met on Wednesday.

In a straw poll taken among members of Senate, the University's top ruling body, they concluded that the proposed name, including any other combinations of the same words, might "be confusing".

Although the University has no power of its own over the name it wishes to be taken, initial consultation by the Privy Council which must ultimately approve the new title.

The Polytechnic's Director, Christopher Price, said the poll "doesn't take us any further" and added that he had nothing more to say unless the University makes a formal demonstration of the name.

LUU Education Secretary, Mike Ruckliff told Senate that even if the two institutions did have similar names, this would not altogether be a bad thing. "A bit of

competition can do no harm to the University" he said, adding "both places are selling different products to different customers".

If the name is rejected the Polytechnic will be placed back on the drawing board with less scope. Secretary of State for Education, Kenneth Clarke, has ruled against the use of "City", for reasons of confusion, the words "the" and "of" because they are too close to the title of the University, and anything to do with "Yorkshire" is out because places such as York and Bradford would object.

## Briefly Sandel's Move

In a surprise move earlier this week, Mark Sandel, of the MIT National Education Association, announced he was to leave the Polytechnic, despite not being invited, in an attempt to persuade people that the motion to dissolve the NUS was wrong.

## Cymru am byth

A Welsh society has been set up at the University Union.

According to one of the founders, "The Welsh in this University have been an oppressed minority for too many years now. Funding together in the only way in which we can stamp out our common problems."

Problems? For too long, they go, and many remarks about links have gone without organized protest.

## Hearts of gold

Lords student Joe Baines, has appealed this week for people to contribute to the Union.

He said: "Golden Hearts are available from high street stores and jewellery shops for a minimum donation of £1. All proceeds go to the Young Club of Gold Britain."

## Further funding cuts planned

Maxine Lacey

The Government is to implement substantial cuts in spending per student to help fund the large national expansion in student numbers.

It is expected that English polytechnics will be hardest hit because they will receive about 16 per cent less per undergraduate in state aid next autumn than during the 1989 academic year. The drop for universities will be around 14 per cent.

The move comes as no surprise to Gary Alderson, President of Leeds Polytechnic Student Union. He said: "The government's commitment to doubling student numbers before the year 2000, combined with the withdrawal of benefits is a huge attack on student finance, both personally and to institutions."

"The result will be increasing class sizes and a move away from direct teaching, with either high drop out rates or more elite recruitment, with discrimination against those from poorer, non traditional backgrounds."

He added that the funding discrepancy between polytechnics and universities will continue after the abolition of the binary divide due to the fact that the government will allocate nearly all research funding to existing universities.

Alderson said that while both Labour and the Liberal Democrats had similar policies of increasing student numbers, only the Liberal Democrats had devised proposals for extra funding.

He said: "They should cancel the Fourth Trident submarine and invest the money in the future of education instead."

## Classics to make a bob

Michael Holloway

Christina Thacker, an MA Classics student has turned her hobby of designing clothes and jewellery into a small business to fund her living expenses during her degree.

She set up this money-making project with a friend after Christmas and began producing handmade T-shirts, pendants, and bags and made to order cards.

She is realistic however, as to how much money it will bring in, she said: "There is no way it will pay my fees, but 'The Shining' next to the Eldon pub and various craft fairs will see us off. It is good quality and I think our T-shirts match up to Libera's material. The main problem is getting orders and advertising."

She is one of a multitude of students trying to support themselves as education grants diminish. LUU Education Secretary, Mike Ruckliff said: "There are many students without enough funds who have to take part-time jobs during term time but it seems more are just accepting this situation."

## Date Rape on campus

Sophistic Rights

A member of Leeds University Union's recently formed Survivors of Sexual Abuse Group has been interviewed about date rape on the University campus by the television programme Public Eye to be shown on BBC 2 tonight.

Women's Officer Fiona McGee said that Public Eye contacted her about the subject and she put them in touch with members of the No Menus No campaign and the Survivors of Sexual Abuse Group.

Nicki Richardson

**L**UU's Anti Apartheid society organised a huge poster for all members of the University to sign in the Union foyer on Tuesday, calling for the immediate introduction of a one person one vote system in South Africa.

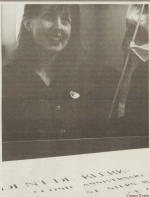
The poster is to be sent to President F. K. Koo.

This action is in mark the second anniversary of the release of Nelson Mandela.

Last year's press secretary said that "Mandela has now been released for two years but the one person one vote system has still not been introduced and until it is South Africa will never be a non racial country."

The society sees the introduction of this system as "the only way forward for South Africa" so a fairer system can be achieved.

As part of this "vote for democracy campaign", the Anti-Apartheid society is to ask all Parliamentary candidates for Leeds North West, to endorse the National Anti-Apartheid movement's manifesto for democracy in South Africa, in the run up to the general election.



## "Bribery" considered for AGMs

Christine Smith

The failure to reach a quorum at Leeds University Union's General Council Meeting last Thursday sparked off a discussion at the Executive meeting on Monday as to whether "bribery" should be used to attract more students despite lectures being cancelled.

Fiona McGee, LUU Women's Officer, said that the "lot of God" should be put into consideration to increase the numbers. Richard

Selridge, Administration Secretary, blamed the apathy among students on the "anonymous publicity campaign". He said that "there were no points available, and nobody had notified the podium."

He said it was "everybody's job" to ensure that the meeting was well advertised. Linda McCaffrey proposed that the A.G.M. should be recognised with a bachelorette this was rejected. There are no plans to renege the A.G.M. this year.

## Bar reprieve

The Polytechnic Union Ticker's bar raised a reprieve at a full meeting of Leeds City Council on Tuesday afternoon, when it was decided to remove the licence for a further year.

The Union had been seriously criticised by residents who live in the immediate area of Becken Park, following an incident in the summer when a number of residents were woken during an event at the bar.

# Finalist presses charges after nightclub assault

Neil Cameron

A finalist Polytechnic student pressing charges after he was assaulted at Rickys nightclub last Thursday.

The student, who required hospital treatment for a suspected broken cheekbone and for severe bruising around his right eye claims that he was hit inside the nightclub by a bouncer after refusing to leave at the end of the night because he had not finished his drink.

Speaking on Tuesday, still obviously shaken by the incident the man, who does not want to be identified, said: "One bouncer smashed me and I was really shaken by this. His mates then came over and joined in."

The victim had consciousness after this, but one witness described what he saw.

"I saw him get smashed over the head by a bottle and a few people kicked him. He was then dragged down the stairs by his feet and was thrown out onto the pavement. We saw him lying there, with his eyes looking swollen."

The head doorman of Rickys, Martin, said he was aware of the incident and had seen the unconscious man on the pavement outside, after the attack.

"I am far from satisfied with what happened. I know that this gentleman was assaulted but I myself did not see the incident. I am continuing to make inquiries amongst the staff to see if any of them were involved in the attack,

so far I have not had any success but I shall not stop until I have found the people concerned, if they are indeed employed here."

Martin said he had been hindered in his investigation by the failure of anyone to provide a clear and accurate description of the assailants and appealed for those who knew anything about the attackers to get in contact with him.

He was adamant that if any of his staff were involved they would be "sacked on the spot".

The victim who will require further hospital treatment also criticised the Police for what he termed "their slow response" in following up the attack.

At the request of the Police, Rickys are drawing up a list of all the staff who were working on the night in question.

# Mercury present after Earth Science blaze

Catherine McKenna

Following allegations of failure to conduct a proper inquiry into a serious fire in the Earth Science Department in July of last year, during which an unspecified amount of toxic mercury leaked, Dr Brian Singleton, University Safety Officer, has confirmed that mercury contamination has been discovered in an office of the School of Computer Studies.

Dr Singleton tested the affected office on Wednesday and Thursday of last week, after receiving a phone call from a member of staff suggesting that his office should be re-tested.

Although tests taken from the room showed levels of mercury contamination in air-borne and surface samples to be safe,

contamination was found on the back surface of the ceiling rose and the support was facing upwards rather than into the office. Dr Singleton said that the ceiling boards were new but would also be tested.

Speaking to Leeds Student last week, Professor Peter Dew, head of the Computer Studies department, said: "There is a certain anxiety within the department. I can't say that people are confident."

A cleanup operation is to be carried out this weekend by the University Works and Services. Dr Singleton said that the residue of mercury contamination was due to "an on-site spill" by the specialist contractors. "It had to be cleaned up, rather than due to any form of malfunction."

# £75,000 budget to upgrade Tartan Bar

Christine Smith

£75,000 is to be spent on the University of the Tartan Bar this summer if a proposal made by Phil Sanger, Services Manager is accepted.

According to Premjit Yalia, L.U.U. Financial Affairs Secretary, the Tartan Bar or Harvey Milk Bar as it is now known is in desperate need of improvement.

"The area is dirty at the moment. We will make it smarter, put in a cloakroom and fix better lights. Areas which have been identified as obvious problems will be improved."

The last time that the Bar was upgraded was in the summer of 1983.

Yalia said that while plans were still "very much in the drawing stage at the moment", he said he hoped the new bar would be an improvement on the present room.

"Anyone with any suggestions can come and see me with their suggestions at anytime in the Executive Office," Yalia declared.

Amanda Goldman, L.U.U. Welfare Officer, asked at a meeting of the union's Executive on Monday evening to bear in mind the question of access for disabled students. It was agreed that a freelance adviser will be employed to investigate the matter.

The decision to upgrade the Harvey Milk Bar has been taken following the refurbishment of the Doubles Bar last summer which cost in the region of £20,000. Yalia would not comment on how the figure of £75,000 had been reached. The Union was criticised last year for spending the £20,000 on the Doubles Bar after students returned to find what one described as only "minimal changes" in the actual bar facilities.

The Executive meeting also agreed to put a plaque in the Harvey Milk Bar stating who Harvey Milk was. Milk was the first openly elected gay member, who was murdered by his opponent in San Francisco.

# Pneumonia recovery

A Polytechnic student is out of intensive care following a month long fight for life against pneumonia.

Chloe Stone, a student BNC Home Economics student is recovering gradually at a Bristol hospital near his home.

Stone's boyfriend, Howard Woodward, a fourth year Life Sciences Building student who is in regular contact with Stone's parents said she regained consciousness this week and was now able to read the many get well messages sent by fellow students in Leeds.

# Votes rise in close contest

Stephanie Rhyly

The number of students voting in this year's national elections rose slightly from last year 9% to 10%.

President General Secretary, Eada McCarthy saw this as due to a higher incidence of contested positions.

He said: "Last year there was only one serious candidate standing for several posts, whereas this year there was much more competition, meaning that the candidates had to work harder."

Jon Jacobs, Education Secretary elect, the only candidate who did not have a serious competitor said: "I would have liked a serious candidate against me but I am glad I won more than 50% of the vote."

He outlined his plans for next year, saying: "I think there should be much better student feedback at lectures, there are a lot of things happening in the University towards that."

Edward Mason, General Secretary elect, said he was glad he had beaten the other serious candidate, Lawrence Wong.

He said he intends to make the Union more representative of students. "I intend to carry out a questionnaire of a representative proportion of students hopefully by the end of October and implement the results of this."



Edward Mason: President takes all

"The survey will look at areas such as services within the Union and whether students are satisfied, and at ways of getting more students involved in Union politics."

He would like the Union to become more service oriented with a campaigning edge.

Sarah, a joint candidate for General Secretary, said he was happy with the election results.

He said: "To some extent I have made my point. If that put in it would have been indicative of student apathy. Also the fact that my campaign drew so much attention shows how effectively students can mount campaigns."

Tim Hopkins, Financial Affairs Secretary said he intends to plough some money into the Union building to make it "a nice place to come to."

Administration Secretary was the most closely fought campaign with two other candidates coming within three votes of victory, Mark Dignam, on the first count.

Fiona McGee, present Women's Officer, is to fill the post of subaltern Women's Officer, that she campaigned to set up.

Amelia Boltzweig was elected to serve as Welfare Officer after a close fought election with the high profile Kerri Robinson and Jim Morton.

Captain Evans

# Move to end Park Lane censorship

Sam Greenhill

Students took a petition around Park Lane EC college last Thursday in protest against the institution's policy of banning political campaign activity.

According to Marshall Lally, the Director of Student Affairs at the college, the policy means the college adopting a completely apolitical stance, ensuring it is aimed "not left, centre, right, up, down or in any other political direction."

But Tony Prasad, a student on a masters Access course, says this is ridiculous. "It is quite clear from the excellent response to our petition that students want to be able to involve themselves if they wish," he said. Although displaying certain posters is allowed, some, including recent anti-Nazi posters, are deemed "too political" and are removed by the student's union.

"I think this is bad because that issue is something many students are concerned about and to ignore it because of 'politics' is to ignore the real world," Prasad said. He accused the student's union of "barriers", saying it was too afraid to do

anything but censor itself.

He went on: "The Union Executive has decided that ordinary students are not interested in getting involved and has therefore become totally unsensitively, treating the college's line on everything."

The Union's President, Fabrice Smith, says the Union is under obligation to follow the college's constitution. "We look after students' welfare and don't need to become involved in politics," he said, but added "We did try to organise a meeting place in the college for the Socialist Workers at their request but this was blocked by the college."

Mr Lally explained the reason behind the policy, saying that unlike the University and Polytechnic Unions, none of the students at Park Lane are below the age at which they are allowed to vote.

He believes the petition will not achieve very much but promised to discuss the issue with his colleagues.

A level student Anita Johnson suggested that there be a clearly defined space for political posters, as long as "both sides of any argument can be presented."

# Great demand for Beeb places



Celia Almond

The launch of a unique degree course at Leeds University, which will include six months spent working for the BBC, has drawn a flood of applications.

300 hopefuls are competing for just 12 places on the four-year Bachelor of Communications course, which includes a final year placement in BBC TV or radio somewhere in the UK.

Admissions tutor Dr Bruce MacGregor said professional-level training standards would be as 'good as better' as any, with the BBC, providing continuous assessment of students. Dr MacGregor did admit however: "you could get more practical experience at certain Pops."

In America, Communications has come from nothing to be the largest undergraduate subject in 25 years," Dr MacGregor said.

He said the "more than fashion" approach of the course could breed a new generation of news nightfairs, to follow Leeds alumnus Nicholas Witchell and Gavin Hastings. "Witchell wrote a book on the Loch Ness monster while still an undergraduate," he

said, showing the "critical habits of mind" and "sense of life" expected of course entrants.

Part of the new contract start this October, will be taught in a refurbished, three-camera TV studio where the School of Medicine used to film operations. Cuts have been slashed by reemploying audio-visual equipment and buying up backlogs stock.

"It's not done on the cheap, but we haven't gold-plated it either," MacGregor said. "If the BBC came in tonight wanting to do 'Loch Ness' it wouldn't be good enough technically, but it's good enough for undergraduates," he added.

## Madisons closes doors

Chris Cartwright

Millions night club, a popular student haunt is to close its doors next week.

Gary Alderson, President of LPSU, said: "Madison is dying a death because of our Bop."

Darren Smith, Bar manager at Madisons insisted it had nothing to do with the Bop.

"The [Madison] must be kidding. Madisons is closing because the building is coming down. Anyway the student night is very popular. It is full to capacity every week."

Madison's last student night will be next Wednesday.

# Off Campus

David Clarke

## Death crash

One teenage died and a further three were injured when a stolen car ploughed into them as they stood outside a chip shop in Chapeltown on Tuesday evening.

Supt Steve Smith of Chapeltown police said that according to witnesses the stolen car had been driven at excessive speed towards the City Centre.

A 16-year-old youth is being questioned by the Police in connection with the incident.

(See story below)

## Guilty over abortion demo

Six anti-abortion campaigners who demonstrated outside St James's Hospital have been given 15-month conditional discharges.

The campaigners, who ranged in age from 28 to 75 and who included a Roman Catholic priest, knelt and prayed while holding placards and a bottle containing a fetus in a corridor in the abortion unit.

## Death of a lifeline

A family whose car was stolen last Tuesday evening has appealed to the public to help find it.

Mrs Sherline, whose nine-year-old son Paul suffers from a serious illness, and who is confined to a wheelchair says the family car, a white Ford Fiesta, registration number 1284 DGG, is the family's lifeline.

When the car was stolen Paul's wheelchair was also taken. This means that without any form of mobility Paul is housebound.

If anyone can help with this appeal they are asked to get in contact with Huddersfield Police.

## Armoury moves

Leeds is to be the site of a £40-million ground development to house a major part of the Royal Armoury Museum. The Museum is to be moved to Clarence Dock, Leeds.

## Conservative MP Hampson criticises students' charter

Duncan Flett

UNIVERSITY lecturers and professionals could soon have pay determined by students, a Conservative MP has revealed this week. In a so-called "students' charter", the Prime Minister is said to see the idea of students having a say on their lecturers pay as part of their "citizens rights".

Mr Major believes that this should create an incentive for lecturers to improve their teaching methods, thus ending universities' preoccupation with research.

However, not all Tory MPs support this view. Dr Keith Hampson, MP for Leeds North West, and himself a lecturer at Edinburgh University for seven years is calling for "an independent pay review body" and fears that if this is not implemented then Higher Education would be "undermined by the loss of good staff".

Gwyneth Pin, President of the Leeds Association of University Teachers said: "lecturers already perform under and above their current rates of pay".

## Youth involved in joyriding deaths killed

A youth who was a passenger in the car involved in the accident which killed a second year student and a lecturer last February was killed himself when a joyrider lost control of the stolen car he was driving.

Seventeen year old, Jonathan Franco, was standing outside a

chip shop 100 yards from his Leeds home, with four others when the stolen car ploughed into them.

Franco was a passenger in the car involved in a high speed Police chase a year ago which resulted in the deaths of second year student Carol Robinson and

lecturer, Bob Christison.

Driver of the car, Anthony Williamson of Harrogate, Leeds was arrested soon after the accident and charged with causing the deaths of the couple, by reckless driving.



# Poverty prompts march

Sam Greenhill  
& Rupert Hamer

Over 25,000 angry students demanding an end to their poverty descended on London this Wednesday in the largest demonstration of its kind.

The heated crowd accompanied by a heavy police presence marched from Battersea Park to Hyde Park chanting "On you Tory shits, give us back our benefits" and "Education is a right, not a privilege".

About 400 Leeds students attended, arriving at the rally alongside a 1000-strong contingent from Birmingham, to be addressed by Labour MP Tony Benn and NUS president Stephen Twigg.

At one point a small group broke off in an effort to reach Macclesfield but were forced to rejoin the main line, while members of the Social Workers Party halted main road traffic for five minutes in a dramatic strike.

Chief Inspector Roger Mearns, who headed the police operation, said: "The students were noisy, vociferous but mostly peaceful" adding that the Met had prepared for the worst, after the riot of 1985.

Benn urged the seething crowd to vote in "just to an end a rotten decade". He said: "You all have the right to get rid of a bad government and I pledge my support to the NUS in achieving that aim." He warned that unemployment, despair and splits in the Left were the breeding ground of fascism.



Demonstrators congregate to control London

Michael Page

Benn told Leeds Students: "I think the rally will definitely have a positive effect and could spell the end of destructive Tory rule."

Stephen Twigg said the Government would be "extremely foolish" to ignore the message coming from students, especially given recent opinion polls suggesting that Labour and the Conservatives

"are neck and neck". Higher Education Minister Alan Howarth told Radio Four's Today programme that the rally was just a "birthday party for the NUS".

Leeds Polytechnic's large turnout of 200 students was hailed a success by LPSU Vice President, Wyn Evans. He said: "I think it's been really successful in terms of actively

involving in many students in protesting against their increased debt. It's the biggest Leeds attendance on a student issue that I have experienced in all my time here."

Richard Selfridge, LEE Administration Secretary said: "The whole day has helped to raise awareness and its been good fun."

## Green Party questions go unheard

Alison Phillips & Richard Fletcher

After fighting the coming general election under the banner of the Green Party has attacked a decision by Leeds Polytechnic Students Union to exclude him from a Question Time debate.

David Webb, a lecturer in the Information and Engineering systems faculty and prospective parliamentary candidate for Leeds NW, which includes Huddersley said: "We obviously are a minority and we get less votes than the others, but as long as we are excluded from things, we will remain a minority."

Webb said he had contacted Guy Anderson, President of LPSU over the issue. "I did try and persuade him it would be a bit more democratic to include a Green Party candidate, especially as someone from the Green Party has stood in the area for the last few elections."

"We must at least give people the opportunity to vote Green and make us heard. The Green movement is spreading but I'm not sure that the active students in the problem are spreading," he said.

Wyn Evans, LPSU Vice President (Education) said the question time event had been a good success. A large minority attended the Question Time at which Kevin Shinkins, a representative from the Young Conservatives said: "Lions are an incentive to go into education and a selfish one to demand more."

# Forcing our troubled society

Neil Cameron

Despite what its critics would have us believe, the British Police force strives to maintain a high standard, according to West Yorkshire Deputy Chief Constable, Paul Whitehouse.

Mr Whitehouse was speaking at the University last week in which he defended the reputation of Britain's police force. Mr Whitehouse was adamant that despite recent spate of accusations against the police it was wrong to think that they are a law unto themselves.

He rejected suggestions that the police were unwilling to thoroughly investigate complaints made against officers. Refuting



the need for an independent review body into allegations of police misconduct. Mr Whitehouse claims that it is much more satisfactory that such matters are dealt with internally.

"I have the desire to get rid of those police officers who do

wrong. If you legislate for a body to do this, I will be unable to do so. I can give you a case in Bradford where a police jacket assaulted a man that was brought in, so a sergeant and two constables arrested him. He was tried at the Crown Court where there was the evidence of the man who was hit and kicked, of the sergeant and the constables and scientific evidence to connect him with the man's face. Yet the jury of twelve good men and women like you acquitted him."

During the discussion, criticism was also levelled at the police relationship with certain ethnic groups, such as the Irish community. Responding to this, Mr Whitehouse argued that after

some IRA atrocities, like those committed in the Maltese during the mid-1970s, society was granted turned on the Irish and the police were sometimes employed to protect them. He also stated that the much maligned cases brought against the Birmingham Six and the Guildford Four may not have been entirely without substance.

"I know that in the case of the Guildford Four the reasons that the Court of Appeal decided that they should be released was that some evidence had apparently been made up, but there had been a lot of other evidence also there which means he suggested was made up at all. Therefore, it is quite possible that they were still guilty. I advised that while the Birmingham Six

were released, two of them went straight off to talk to people in Northern Ireland who are clearly involved in terrorism."

Mr Whitehouse went on to say that he had talked to a couple of parish priests from the Birmingham area who believed that two of the Six were guilty.

When asked about the possibility of making the police more efficient by means of privatising the force, Mr Whitehouse said that the experience of other forces such as the carabinieri and the polizia in Italy had resulted in a higher rate of vehicle damage in their attempt to answer calls more quickly. This did not amount to better policing, he said.

# Dealing with disability

**Leeds University Union's Welfare Secretary Amanda Goldman argues that more should be done to understand and help students with disabilities.**

How many of you are apprehensive of people with disabilities? This is something I painfully had to admit at the SKILL conference last weekend.

SKILL is supposedly an organisation for students with disabilities but despite this, much to my surprise, I discovered I was one of only a handful of students attending the conference. The rest of the participants were made up of professional people 'in the business'.

Despite this complaint the conference was interesting for a number of reasons.

Firstly, without meaning to sound simplistic, people with disabilities are people with disabilities and are not disabled people.

Secondly, people with disabilities are not a homogeneous group. One

person in a wheelchair will not know what another person in a wheelchair wants or feels and certainly will not know what a blind person wants or feels. Every person with a disability, whilst part of a wider group, is an individual. We should not fall into the habit of classifying everyone in the same category.

Thirdly, to consider the problem at a local level what's our University doing to improve access for people with disabilities? Just look around you, in your Hall of Residence, in your lectures and in the Union - how many people with visible disabilities can you see?

In this respect Leeds University is somewhat better than most, as we have an adviser to students with disabilities, a Disability Action Group and certain facilities for students with disabilities, such as a

hearing service, wheelchair access to a couple of the lecture theatres and a few ramps here and there. However, this is still not good enough.

Why is it that there were no protests against the architects plans for wheelchair access to the extension of the Brotherton library from being via the back entrance by ringing a bell which could not be heard after 5.30pm?

Why isn't the main entrance to the Union building accessible? This is not just a practical thing, it is symbolic of the mainstream attitude. In South Africa the signs used to read 'No Blacks Allowed' in Britain these signs aren't necessary as far as disabilities are concerned. Access is denied because it's simply impossible.

If we really want to ensure equal opportunities for all those who attend this, we need to take the problem out of the hands of the person with the disability and place it directly in the lap of the institution. The question now need to be asked: does the University really want to work on an equal opportunities basis?

## The impotency of student politics

**David Bloomingfield assesses the reasons behind our political apathy**

Lawrence Mong talks of the 'last-gasp' power of student protest and how last term was the biggest wave of student protest since the 1970's. But where are the results, Lawrence?

Over the past week students have shown their disdain for most aspects of our political life. The AGM was once more impotent, as only 250 could be pre-organised into attending, and no doubt the much vaunted divisions will gain be decided by under 20% of the vote.

On a national level, will Leeds send a big contingent to the 'Student Poverty Demonstration' this Wednesday? Yet the local lack of support for last term's occupations is any guide. And if we did all go, what might that achieve? Seven seconds on the Six O'Clock news? The organisers would doubt that success, but can only see if stirring up animosity amongst a public who already see students as just pampered rich kids. And how do you justify our five month holidays and our excessive level of alcohol consumption?

Ask any student why they are here. Certainly not to radically question our society, but to get a head start in the rat race. It is hard, but the 'Students' of student politics must recognise that students are a minuscule and pathetically ineffectual pressure group. How else can you explain their inability to stop the freezing of grants, the loss of housing and unemployment benefits and the introduction of loans? Students sense how powerless we really are. Given our expectations to the contrary, it is very frustrating to discover your votes are worthless and

that no-one is interested in what you say. Disfranchised and disillusioned, it is no wonder students spend most of the time in hedonistic abandon, atoning their guilt with cash donations worthy, though apolitical causes like the Green movement?

All students are left wing, but only vaguely. Few students have thought out their political allegiances enough to commit themselves to the extremist movements which have hijacked student politics, turning it into a place where regular people feel intimidated rather than motivated.

But there are important things to be said and done, battles to be fought. Yet the media pundits have labelled us generation X, the 'twenty-somethings' stuck with second-hand myths and still a void where our impact should be. Why believe that collective action gets results? The Battle of Trafalgar didn't stop the poll tax and demonstrations didn't stop the Gulf War. In the popular imagination even the protests of the sixties failed, and the hippie cult cut off his. The assumption has to be that we would lose, so why even bother?

Student politics has died a premature death when it is needed most. Who has the guts to reclaim the middle ground? Anyone who wishes to tap into the 'power' of student protest must first restore student's faith in their ability to change their world, and then stimulate a desire to do so. It will be an uphill struggle.

**Bring along any contributions for this page to either the University or Polytechnic office.**



Students with disabilities encounter obstacles everywhere. This should not be the case.

Charles Horner

**Photographs in this paper and a selection from back issues can now be bought from the Leeds Student offices.**

### LEEDS STUDENT INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

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# Comment & Analysis

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## LEEDS STUDENT INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

**B**y the time you read this, you may well have seen flags from two hours worth of ripping open pink sealed envelopes from mystery admirers. On the other hand however, you may not.

Valentine's Day is here again. Despite the severity of recession, millions of pounds will be squandered on cards depicting fluffy cats kissing and limp red roses hanging on in their last moments of life.

Yes, but so what? It's great. Valentine's day is without doubt

THE most important day of the year.

By rights it should replace Christmas and New Year as the chief national holiday of the country.

There should be a free and extended postal service, a constant screening of Casablanca and Brief Encounter, and bouquets of flowers for the elderly.

The whole idea that one day of the year is devoted to loving, either someone specifically or everyone generally, is quite

quite beautiful.

Love has always been an essential part of student life. Why be the rigours of the Peir, her, single beds and dorms, and the exposure and embarrassment of Crotch Student? persons so joyfully tackled?

On February 14th student devotion comes into its own. There are those sitting out there right now in the library surrounded by 24 volumes of Encyclopaedia Britannica attempting to solve the cryptic message in their card. Others are demanding basic riding specimens from every potential partner they have ever met.

All in all, an enormous amount of happiness will have been derived from the whole event, and as much from the sending of cards as from the

receiving.

However, as with everything, there is a down side to this great celebratory day. For those who have not received a card, packet of valentine studies or another Garfield to line along the side of their bed, it can be a time of great loss. As well it may be for their housemates.

Those determined not to be among this number could probably be seen on Wednesday on the 8.30 to Doncaster equipped with self-addressed Valentine's cards to be sent bearing an unusual postmark.

Others will simply lie. While claiming to have received a healthy selection of correspondence from all corners of the globe, they will be reluctant to deliver the evidence - for reasons of personal

confidentiality of course.

Critics use this argument to rub salt the whole idea. But oh, how transparent they are. One little message from Previous Page in the Study Mail and they stride against candles and chocolate fables into a distant manner.

But to any reader still reading five columns into this article, may you learn in hell.

For there is one way that everyone can have a fulfilling Valentine's weekend.

If every student in Leeds rushed out now and bought, or even better made four cards, the chances are their would not be one student left in the city who would not have received a card by Monday morning. Be generous with your love, let's live to give.

## Letters

### Support proclaimed for cancellation of wine event

Dear Editor,

After the coverage of the cancellation of the South African wine tasting session last week in Leeds Student we would like to state our position.

Firstly we would like to point out that we did not in fact refuse to comment on the matter but rather the Wine Society actually requested that we did not publicise the incident and we agreed to this. We feel that the Society's persistence of the matter was a breach of the spirit of the amicable agreement reached between us.

Contrary to the President of the Wine Society's statement that there were no complaints from society members, we were initially approached by a member who made the complaint to us.

Further in his claim that our action was 'undemocratic', we feel that our actions in agreeing to meet, and discuss this matter with the Wine Society demonstrated the very opposite of this.

As the Anti-apartheid society of Leeds University Union, we feel that it is our duty to uphold Union policy in all matters concerning South Africa.

The Wine Society made a guarantee to KNU that there would be no protest at the meeting and we feel that they should have consulted us prior to arranging the event and all problems could have been avoided if this had occurred.

Thus we feel that the wine society remark that our action

was undemocratic was entirely unfounded.

Yours sincerely,

Gail Mitchell,  
Tracy Stanley

Dear Editor,

In response to the article 'Wine tasting turns sour', I should point out the wine society agreed to call off the event, and as promised I have arranged an alternative meeting for them. As regards the comments made by Simon Quinn (President of Wine Soc) they are inaccurate. I am a life member of the wine society and did object to the tasting, (admittedly not as soon as it was organised).

In the past the society had an unwritten policy of not buying South African wines. I am sure that other members of the wine society (past and present) would disassociate themselves from the comments of Simon Quinn.

It is also worth pointing out that KNU was set up by the South African government (colonialistic) and created a market for, for, exports wine production. I urge all members of the LNU not to buy South African produce until real change is implemented in South Africa; apartheid is not completely abolished until one person one vote is achieved. So say NO to apartheid and NO to South African produce.

Yours faithfully,

Revi.

### Laugh? I nearly voted

Dear Editor,

Am I the only person who fails to understand why the Union allows Mulliganist candidates like Candy the Cat and her flirty friends? I was told by the man behind the cat (and the dog) that the point was that: "vintage politics are a joke".

It is an idea as to why student politics is so awful, or how to improve it, only that it was, somehow, a joke. Now that may be true, but like any joke that is repeated many times, it becomes utterly unwise. The laughter has gone, but you realise that each candidate is given a £68 per post publicity budget. How I laugh when I think how Simon Quinn and Stafford Bug joined 1988 of Union funds down the lavvy. Very funny, I don't think. Union politics is a joke, we all know that, but running on a boring gap ticket doesn't change the situation. The only mildly amusing candidate that can make a difference is RON (Re-Open Nominations). Use it if you must, but joke candidates are not. Please stop it.

Yours,

Shelley the Student

Dear Editor,

Talking of conspiracy theories, I am now able to expose Lawrence (or Lucy) to be known to his 'friend' Wong's hidden agenda. We've all seen his puppet acts around the university. The only answer to the question 'why' must be that he is an agent, sent by MI6 to discredit the left at Leeds University. They need us to have butchered the RCP were doing a

fine job by themselves.

Jim Garrison.

### Criticism of Old Bar staff

Dear Editor,

I often wonder how many complaints you get about the manager of the Old Bar, and his co-workers, because from what I have said of them over the last few months, there is a lot to complain about. Their attitude towards students is absolutely disgusting and I fail to understand why they even bother to work there.

Not only are the students who work there constantly under suspicion but they are also forced to put up with humiliating comments from the managers, who obviously have neither trust nor respect for the students.

Obviously something is wrong here, in the student bar! Unfortunately working for them is not the end of it. How many of the co-workers out there have had to leave the bar, with the false, adverse attitude and malicious group from certain non-student employees of the Bar? (A full complaint has been forwarded to the General Secretary.) Can nothing be done to prevent students having to put up with such adversity, simply because they need to run a bit of money?

Yours,

D. Decker (East Asian Studies Department)

**Letters should be no more than 300 words. Leeds Student reserves the right to edit any letter submitted.**

Please address correspondence to Leeds Student Newspaper, L.U.U., PO Box 157 Leeds LS1 3UL.

### Taking Liberties?

Dear Editor,

I read with interest the latest edition of 'Taking Liberties' - the University Union women's flysheet.

I have read each edition since coming to University and while I have seldom found myself agreeing with the views expressed in the copies, I have enjoyed perusing them.

However, I was slightly dismayed to read Rachel Pufferford-Jenkins comments concerning perverted sexism within the arts pages of the Leeds Student newspaper. The article in question is 'Ball in the 24HR' issue of the newspaper describing the opera 'Der Freischütz' as: 'Definitely though, the thinking man's opera'.

It is a common task exception to the fact that Mr Ball had seemingly alienated women by using only male terminology.

While I cannot agree for the critic, I find the above observation to have a slightly sexist feel to it. It makes little sense to suggest that simply because the critic uses the term 'man' he has necessarily decided that he has 'alienated' or 'repelled' the fact that there is an alternative as Pufferford-Jenkins surmises.

It also struck me as curious that there is a final appreciation note at the bottom of the flysheet for the 'Stone-RITZ'.

I can assure Pufferford-Jenkins has no need to worry over her assumption that men may target 'women' is not used in arts reviews.

Yours,

David Wainman

# A Theroux Analysis

## Travelling The World

Paul Theroux (Penguin)

I was with a mixture of gratitude and resentment that I dipped in and out of Theroux's journey around the globe. The gratitude stems from being in a huge and old English city, having no money, with chance of exotic travel but being able to over- in the heat of Cairo, straddle through the chaos of Delhi, and ponder the subtle contradiction of China via Mr. Theroux's wonderful captured poor snapshots.

Gratitude also for being able to see dull English cities anew, delighting in the ironic degradation with which Theroux views a people who "often showed off, as they seldom looked like fools", and it is his ability to capture the mood of a place by highlighting quirky characters, personal confrontation and try

details which makes this book so marvellous. Taking about English sea-side towns, he describes the coastal character which "was misrepresented to suit them; 'Shilly', the English said, an appropriate word made out of shilly and alley," wonderful.

It is the section on the British Isles which I found most fascinating because of its revealing in what I take for granted. His peculiar insights into various notions of Englishness are lively, funny and bold. Never having been further than France I cannot reach for the accuracy of the other writing but it is nevertheless intriguing and beautifully observed; the idea that a major Indian railway station serves almost as a microcosm of the society was terribly plausible.



Even in the sun at Bhagpur.

But all the above is also the cause of my resentment. Theroux is obviously a sensitive interpreter but one can't avoid the suggestion of his assumed moral superiority; state when did you become the phonetic expert for the English speaking world, Mr.T?

Despite this reservation I thoroughly enjoyed browsing through this book. In photographs are often stunning that these you

expect that for £15.99 pounds, its size, cost and subject matter make this a coffee-table book. "In-keep-and-creases" rather than "rush-out-and-buy" book, but if you are stuck for a relative's 10th birthday certainly bear this in mind.

Matthew Winstan  
Patonian

## Winner Takes All - a Season in Israel

Stephen Brook (Picador)

With an opening sentence reading "Zionists ended my life" I thought I was going to be in for a tough time understanding this one.

However, having negotiated the struggle that it was to read the first few complicated sentences, I found myself not only interested in the author's tales but also keen to turn to the next page.

It concentrates primarily on the author's personal experiences of an immense number of his visits around Israel and the occupied Occupied Territories. The author's

description of the Gaza as the "Wild West Bank" provides more than a slight hint at his objective and occasional tongue-in-cheek attacks which successfully tell a story, without any need for narrative.

One of the greatest strengths of Brook's writing is his ability to recount both the highly amusing and the dangerous in the same style. Describing one occasion when a bus he was travelling in was attacked by a group of stone throwing youths, Brook describes the missing chain in a tent, pursuing tone which successfully conveys the feelings of apprehension as yet another busdriver crashes into the roof of the bus, while also giving a sense of amused desperation at the fact that anyone would bother to attack a bus he was travelling on.

The facts on the back cover of the book quote Chaim Herzog, of the Sunday Telegraph, describing Brook's style of writing as "ferocious".

However, no matter how interested I was in the actual reports and experience Brook was writing about I never found the writing to be quite so approachable.

The greatest irritation which the author consistently offends on the reader is consistent and detailed descriptions of the clothes and headgear his subjects wear. Although conveying ignorance of the significance of the clothes worn by the common army of Israel's diverse groups, I found phrases such as the "wall-to-wall" Chardas" to distract not only from my enjoyment of the book, but also my basic understanding of what Brook was trying to say.

For someone who is interested in the Arab-Israeli conflict, but who is neither a Jew nor an Arab, I find my understanding of the problems they suffer to be naturally flawed. Brook's book provides a number of interesting tales which are

helpful in showing the diversity of the communities presently in Israel as well as the constant lack of any Israeli families seen in power.

On the whole, this monologue is an interesting insight as to the lives of those who live in Israel. Brook's stories elegantly through the area without getting stuck in the quagmire of Middle Eastern politics. Anyone who can do this has talent.

This is not meant to say that Brook ignores the vicious problems of life in Israel. He mentions late after life not only about how the messy domestic situation affects the people directly, but also how he prevents everyday life in Israel: the sickness, violence and rivalry of a country whose diversity in culture is second only to the political area in which it finds itself stuck.

David Wahmsley

## Romancing Vietnam

Justin Wintle (Penguin)

Travel writing is a boom industry in the currently depressed world of publishing, with an array of writers parking their notebooks as nothing to the nearest airport. Yet is a notoriously difficult genre to travel to write successfully. Bad travel writing is the literary equivalent of a bad holiday: boring, tedious, boring, tedious, boring, tedious. But at its best, as in J.G. Farrell's 'Indian Boy', it can be both entertaining and illuminating. Justin Wintle's story of his travels across Vietnam from October 1989 to January 1990 seems between the two extremes, mixing the witty, comic and anecdotal with his admirably detailed analysis of Vietnam Now.

Wintle's aim is to get behind the Western image of Vietnam presented to movies such as 'Platoon' and ' Hamburger Hill', in order to discover what Vietnam is like today. He discovers a landscape marked by the effects of French colonialism and American imperialism, administered by a government which tries to present its nationalist propaganda to Wintle's probing gaze as every opportunity. However, it is all put into context by interviews. Wintle's first questioning occasionally forces them to reveal more than they desire. This allows him to scratch the surface of official Vietnamese political stances, finding a wealth of opinion concerning the condition of Vietnam's beleaguered society.

Wintle is acutely aware of the prejudices of the hostlers, codes, farmers, and urban whom he questions about the situation in rural, and it's delightful that he really dispels his own prejudices and ideological behavior. He is often drunk, and has a particular fondness for Vietnamese women which he openly admits. Despite the possible chauvinism, it's refreshing to read a writer who refuses to let his own personality from his work in order to present a dispassionate objective point of view.

Wintle's two-handed delicacy discovers evidence of a history unrecorded in the West: attacks of flu which he attributes to flu which he notices in his own country, telling us that it is not a new disease (as many people think it is) but a disease which has been around since the time of the dinosaurs. He also tells us that it is not a new disease (as many people think it is) but a disease which has been around since the time of the dinosaurs. He also tells us that it is not a new disease (as many people think it is) but a disease which has been around since the time of the dinosaurs.

John McLeod

# Music Seal out!

## ENP/Daniel/ Pizzarro Town Hall

The atmosphere of excitement was set for this concert, the first selling concert with Paul Daniel and the English Northern Philharmonia by Stravinsky's 'Fireworks', opus 4. A vibrant, sensitive piece and an excellent vehicle for some virtuoso orchestral playing.

The soloist for Beethoven's Emperor Piano Concerto was Arthur Pizzarro, winner of the 1990 Leeds International Piano Competition. The orchestra took a while to settle to the accompanying medium and showed some lack of co-ordination between soloist and orchestra in the opening bars. However, this was quickly assuaged by fluid skill and resolute phrasing which brought some moments of rare serenity.

Pizzarro's left hand scale

prompts were quite dazzling with crisp phrasing perfect and exact. There was hesitancy at the end of the second movement, but this was quickly eclipsed by the thrilling, syncopated third movement, some very effective wind and string ensembles allowed the controlled energy of Pizzarro to shine through, particularly in the early stages of the second movement. Pizzarro departed to well deserved applause after an energetic and fulfilling performance.

Placidy Berlin's 'Symphonie Fantastique', a deeply atmospheric piece about the tragic passion of a young musician for an unsocial lady. The first part, 'Reveries and passions', was given an evocative rendition which Paul Daniel handled superbly, and contained string playing of great contrast. Part two was a charming waltz which incorporated delicacy and a tremendous finishing speed. Part Three, a pastoral dialogue of two shepherds titled 'Scene in the

Country', featured a rare Angles and an off stage solo, which, unfortunately, was muffled due to poor acoustics. This part was beautifully played with excellent ensemble, including the person near me on solo voice singer!

The fourth part, 'The March to the Scaffold' featured a similar and beautifully executed (as you intended) brass theme with foreboding and disturbing undertones.

The fifth part is the famous 'Danse of the Witches Sabbath'. Daniel's account was fast and furious (so much so that his baton flew into the audience) and the groans and strange sounds were brilliantly evoked by the orchestra in a flurry of excruciating and unduly terse. Some unexpected interaction between timpani and double basses however, did not complement a 'Fantastique' performance.

Tessa Spang,



You'd like this, but not a lot

Last week was the College of Music's Jazz festival at the Civic Theatre. Our intrepid boldly went and returned with the following reports...

## Tony Mann Quartet/Trevor Vincent Mini Big Band Civic Theatre

The City of Leeds College of Music Festival of Jazz ended in fire last Sunday night. Good solid performances were given by both the Trevor Vincent Mini Big Band and the Tony Mann quartet. There was a good atmosphere in the Civic Theatre where they played. The spontaneous clapping after approved solos and the full size of the theatre created a feeling of real intimacy.

The Trevor Vincent Mini Big Band succeeded in producing a big band sound with less than half the personnel. Excellent performance came from every section. There were some superb solo trumpet improvisations with pleasing saxophone and pulsating grooves. The trombone solos were beautifully warm and soft. A diverse selection of material was played from Miles Davis to J.J. Jones. Kern, most of the arrangements were of the Count Basie/Duke Ellington genre. Apart from the... *Musicians/Disco-*

Sublimation arrangement and a Round Midnight without that characteristic introspective melancholy, the compositions were very good. I enjoyed this first half of the concert and in particular the way Trevor Vincent's rendition jacket matched the stage outfit.

The Tony Mann quartet gave a polished performance in the second half. Tony Mann on drums musically propelled the quartet along. Dave Lomas on double bass was superb, always listening to the others. His inspiration was clearly shown in the solo; complex yet wonderfully rhythmic and musical. You could see the concentration on his face, and hear him breathing through his lips as he improvised. Joe Potts on piano was excellent in support, showing good powers. He played in the classic jazz style: two handed chords and tinkling little runs at the top end of the register. Chris Williams on alto sax was exemplary, his melodic taste combined with a furious musical 'hot' sound which was most accomplished.

Close to the end of the evening though, I was not backing out any more. Both parts of the evening left me thinking that although there were many good points, I was just hearing more of the same. From the Tony Mann Quartet I certainly expected more. Maybe it was the lack of charisma from the band, but more likely it was the lack of inspiration or adventure in the structure and content of the music.

James Ball

## CLCM Big Band/George Melly Civic Theatre

When I think of jazz, I think of small smoky New Orleans night clubs, seedy Chicago gin joints and late 19th Parisian cafes, places where the lights are low and the clientele are as tall back as it's possible to be without slipping into a room-sized bill with images of Charlie Parker, Ella Fitzgerald, Miles Davis, Duke Ellington, et al. - people with style, people with class, people with pure 100% proof confidence soaking out of their every pore. In short, the notion of the jazz jazz does not bring the Civic Theatre and a George Melly concert to mind.

I firmly hold the belief that it would be a damn sight easier to create an atmosphere on Flute (like planet), not the cartoon dog with the floppy ears than to create one in the Civic. The ghosts of a hundred pieces of amateur drummers' drums there from the imitation kit hits on the wonderfully tacky star covered ceiling and the shades of Parker, Davis and Baker shuffle shamelessly away into the night, leaving into submission by the sheer weight of respectability overwhelming them. Hell, I got embarrassed to clap too loudly in the Civic for fear that they'd have me thrown out onto the street as an undesirable element.

Anyway, let's not let the clouds. The first half consisted of the Leeds College of Music's Big Band trying, and failing, to bring the place to life. On the whole they weren't that bad - some of the arrangements were rather too fancy and predictable for my tastes, but I've heard worse. In a more relaxed atmosphere I might even have enjoyed it.

By the time the big man himself came on (and I mean BIG - Melly has a figure that a bearded shille noddle's envy), I was not in the most receptive of moods - all my prejudices against fat, all people with pure 100% proof confidence and it took a good ten minutes for George to chip away at them sufficiently for me to be able to admit that I was actually enjoying what he was doing.

The combination of smart, topical humour and a sarcastic cocky drawing out classics like 'Happy Feet' and 'Tummy Brown', while backed by a quartet of old pros who could do this stuff in their sleep, proved utterly irresistible. I completely forgot where I was and clapped quite loudly. At one point, I even tapped my feet along with the music - but not so loud as to disturb anyone, I assure.

Melly made up for everything - the tone, the first half, the cold wet evening - absolutely everything. One of the best of the great jazz choruses, he could turn anyone into a relaxed happy of pure unadorned enjoyment. And he did.

Ceri Thomas

## Jazz Guitar Civic Theatre

When I went to Music, all those years ago, I made the promise of telling them that played the electric guitar. The problem was that their definition and mine differed greatly - guitar playing to us, involved ruminous study and maximum posing. Unfortunately in their electric guitar players played jazz guitar.

So there I was faced with Melly Baker's play with himself - a day and a half's obscurity in isolation to look at it. The lessons were pretty fair because I never practised and I couldn't read music. All I wanted to do was to be a pop star (lovers of mediocrity in the office).

I am telling you all this so that you will understand that my arrival in jazz guitar is based on more than the fact that it is the musical equivalent of breaking wind.

Pete Townsend once said that the great thing about the guitar was that you can hold it like a machine gun and turn it up bloody hell. And what did I get? Mixed ranks of Guitars carrying students in a less than happy like regis from Glen Miller. It was fast, fiery and terribly boring.

While was to come in the interval when I spotted my old pop guitar teacher. I got this feeling that I could have been cheating being entertained. Leeds city stadium came to mind - brain spotting.

Rick Rogers

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Music

# New Bjork



## Sugarcubes

Stick Around For Joy (One Little Indian)

**S**uffice is a rare thing in pop. The best moments of it are when a song comes along and stuns, jolts you out of your fixed cynicism and breathlessly rearranges your world. I remember clearly watching the Chart Show in 1987 when this bizarre woman came on singing in Icelandic. It was wonderful. "Stashday" was one of the records that helped me through my worst teenage teenage depression (and still is, but more importantly, it was the bestest thing that happened that year).

And then long after we had all grown up as the Sugarcubes tried that second album was truly dreadful. "She" emerged into the deep swamp of boredom and creative death that has been the state of 90s. It debauched the system, woke everyone up and threatened to make "Top of the Pops" fun. It's basically a simple love song, and just ungoddorable. The years of the Sugarcubes has been almost as mild as their first appearance.

"Stick Around For Joy" fails to provide many more twists, pointed angles on pop. The main problem is that it is ungoddorable. American indie techniques clanking up and glowing over the spontaneity that is the Cubes' main asset. Then there are other problems like a lack of memorable songs, and finally I can't bring myself to like it.

Well, there are moments where, "Love For Love" and "Lucky Night" are almost very good indeed. The Sugarcubes can be so much more than your average obsessional wankers (like Björk's voice is actually expressive, but they could do it for much more than this).

Another fine single, another tragic album. Sorry, some that is, as we express back towards winking albums more than singles, the number of shiny albums that follow good singles grows and grows. Low value for money. So it goes.

Mark Morris

## Resque Duchess of York

**R**esque have come a long way since their first hopelessly sprawling indie singles. Admittedly they're as ugly as ever, but a spectacular lighting display disguises this fact more than adequately and helps make this altogether an unexpectedly exciting show.

All the ingredients of perfect pop are here tonight, memorably short songs for the generation with a three-second

concentration span, and a suitably welcome lack of interminable guitar solos and posturing. I admit, I did have my fears that Resque might have become yet another boring boys band but they are too cheerful, too feckless, and too much involved with mixing guitars. But Resque's harmonies, singalong choruses of an irritatingly catchy sort, and guitars which are strong enough to underpin but are fortunately not too intrusive.

Resque have melodies, hook-lines, harmonies aplenty and all the other things that I've told are required for the mythical perfect pop song, and

it works, honestly. So why there should only have been about ten people down at the Backlot tonight is beyond me. Resque play with their usual innocence, seemingly unaware, but really, it's hard to enjoy a gig when you're feeling unimpressed. Complacency is as empty room. I don't know, this is the sort of thing to make me feel less and less inclined to even leave the house of an evening.

Rachel Mall

## The Young Gods

T.V. Sky (Play It Again Sam)

**T**V. Sky is a truly remarkable album. I really never believed I'd like an L.P. by The Young Gods, having never liked this Big Teatonic Noise Terror. The theoretical sound of the Western World falling around our ears, the descent of humanity into technological oblivion, has never been my idea of pop music. However, this is *Intense Music*, and it would be dangerous to write it off.

Here, then, is what terror in its pure form. Huge, monolithic slabs of noise, mostly reconstructed through the great God Sampling, conjuring images of one of those German new cities you hear about (Düsseldorf? somewhere...). Here are conceptual newspapers, innovative chunks of rhythm and lyrics, moulded by him and there in classic influences (rap-hop, predictably, inevitably less so), and mostly concentrated into four or five minute bursts. Hordes of a wordless rage growl across with few mirages and a some substance heavy with them. From the riveted metal of the claviers to the computer-generated psychodelia (1) of the (metre, a subliminal) to the (rhythmic).

A truly remarkable album, I never thought I'd like one. I hate it. This is music for people who take themselves seriously, a music which happens in the ear of the will, instant, in that sense of it sounds, and, about in terms as a green velvet box. For too often we're informed of these revolutionary innovative noise textures, and far too often the results are so prematurely unimpressive the definition of a threat never having included anything which truly could as

threatening.

So what do we really have? Well, Guanine Max sounds a dead singer for a smacked-out Billy Idol (L.A. period), and however uninspiring that sounds, things don't get any better. We have *Summer Eyes*, a strip at sinister intensity and fifty-four seconds, a musical manifesto, half filled with unexciting idea snippets, and half filled with dead noises which sound like nothing more than samples of the sea. It ends up sounding like the nightmare offspring of the Doors and Depeche Mode, and is far too long, far too boring and far too self-indulgent to be of any interest to anyone with any kind of pop sensibility.

So if we're experiencing the second coming of the darkest days of pop music, then the Young Gods are *Intense Music* on Spring Drive. Thing, serious underground progressive, but with urban decay and surreal replacing ethnicity or folk consciousness. Progressive rock. Old people music. When there are sides to be taken, this stuff is the money, it has to be. Whether there are sides to be taken in another matter, something I'll be delighted to discuss with you later. But this is the worst L.P. I've listened to all the way through since some happy play on the Modler. Yes.

Carrie Overall



## Music

11

## IN O THE VALLEY OF DEATH

## Mega City Four

Sebastapol Road (Big Life)

The paradoxical Peter Cook and Dudley Moore. The guitars are fast. You get no problems with the guitars. That was dramatic Peter speaking to one-legged actor that at an audience - about that right leg. But there's more to a convincing actor than one leg and three should be more to a band (even a guitar band) than guitars.

Even the Mary Chain, who profess to not give a fuck's care for anything but guitars, still managed to come up with a deft lyric or two. But Mega City Four have managed to hit megahits of megahits. Get this: "I envy you styved your education but I only aspire to communication." or, "We are all victims of our selfish attitudes (all of us are sure, all of us get used)." They're self-absorbed without any great thoughts, simple without any endearing naivety, and for no reason without any poetry. Even some irony or humour could have saved them.

I know, I know... this is a guitar band, the words don't matter really... But if they bother to include a lyric sheet, an "intellectual" cover (Bitterman's Bitch) and give the songs intriguing titles like "Come Banzoni", "Scared of Cats" or "Pugues" you expect a bit more than some adject stacking. It's given much creativity didn't go into making something worth singing of Wile's trained whippers can be called them, to give the album a bit more body.

The lack of depth shows elsewhere: each track's only worth about two minutes instead of endless repetitions of dumb choruses at the end of the songs to fill up space, short sharp Police-style blasts of power would have done them more justice.

Back to those guitars: you've got to hand it to them, they know how to dole out one. There are some catchy breaks and nice twiddly bits, and they manage to keep the intensity with a couple of rammers into acoustic territory, and by going further than the obvious path. There are even some "strings" on the lead-track "Vague".

And the single "Shy", with its uncatchy, mega-anthem, tone shows how much better they can be when they have the guitars up in the air and don't try to be too meaningful. But really they say it all themselves in "Wasting my Breath": "It's a waste of breath/When I struggle to express myself."

James Lawrence



## Levitation

Coterie (Ultimate)

This is a six-track collection of Levitation's singles so far. Originally released in the States it is now also available here. At times it reminds me of being frozen and having to listen to Madonna round Brian's house. Fortunately, a never maintains enough of the clinical musical discipline to merit all the prog-rock accusations this band have attracted. In fact it's a schizophrenic mess which doesn't exactly sound like anything else but then it certainly isn't original either. This music is pointless and godawful and all those kind of things that rock is not supposed to be before. It is determined to be awful.

They seem like the kind of selfishly into their groove devotion to their wordless genius or sense and hostility for

their sad delusions of magnificence. There are threads of Pink Floyd, early David Bowie and other reference points that haven't been taken up by anyone for a few decades. It is more than frustration, as one just begins to sound promising another line comes at us perpendicularly again upon your senses.

Everything here could be condensed or trivialised into a rather more satisfying collection of post-its. But that would be missing the point about this bunch of mavericks whose 'rock' side issues includes so much of what should have been left at the back of the cupboard. It's strange that Terry Dickins, the guitarist who played on House of Love pop gems like 'Christine' and 'Shine On', should then go off as an indulgent tangent that most surely end in triple album about genius and respect. Gang revival, anyone?

Steve Lowe

## Choo Choo Train

Briar High (Subway)

It's easy to lose perspective. I've been in the record shop and I saw this and thought hey, there's a Choo Choo Train record. And then I thought, yeah, but probably only seven people in Leeds know who Choo Choo Train were. I know those seven people. They wear homemade badges with 'The Springfield' written on them. The Springfield was who Choo Choo Train became, when they were on Back Records, before they became Velvet Crush on Creation. Get it?

I think Choo Choo Train might sound a little like the J O'Clock, but then it's been a while since I heard anything by those lads. I know you've never heard of them either, but Prince signed them and produced one of

their records so they should've been famous only they weren't.

Ah, but you might just be wondering what these people actually sound like. A bunch for the Monkees and a little like the Byrds, kind of standard rock here pop pop. The guitars jangle, the records could only be sung with head tilted to one side and hands clasped in front of you. The songs are rather things like 'Big Blue Buzz', 'Flower Field' and 'My Boy Friend'. This is picnic music, fuzzy pop and lollipop music. Someone I know once said a friend where every page had been diagnosed individually on this record Pader Choroito is credited with having played my piano. I must you begin to understand.

And yet I think I might like this. It's never truly driving, the lyrics is suitable, like on their only Proper Records singles one, not 'London pop (ignore look)', the other I got the more interest I got towards things that used to aggravate me. The music changes, you know. This is almost charming.

## SINGLES

Elegantly Investigated by Steve Lowe

## Blotch

Shogun's R.P. (Meridian)

Where Blotch get things started after a lengthy absence. On Shogun's R.P. there's a rap that sets her up as indie's Betty Boop. There's a sound that lasts after being brought down to the muddy earth. The record comes from a broody, menacing lumps of awkward angst. It is grain and gritty rather than pure and pretty. You just can't knock her back like this. Single of the week.

## Zero-B

The K.P. (Rise Inc.)

Dance four-track that plays around with multi-layers of silky keyboard notes to achieve dream effects. Containing much more in mood movements and interesting squiggly bits it actually betrays some variety and originality. Hoping at the night experimental say forward for Techno.

## The Stairs

Woman Gone and Say Goodbye (Via Direct)

A singer sounding like your uncle trying to be Roger Daltrey at a wedding reception hosting a youth club experience. This does to psychobilly R&B what The Commodores did to soul music. That they are even remotely 'soulful' is an extraordinary proposition.

## Thompson Twins

The Saint (Warner Brothers)

Wouldn't it be great to see the Thompson Twins on telly again bringing rebirth and colour back into our lives after their long and painful absence? No, I'll sugar it wouldn't. Why are they back? Did anyone ask for them? Is there a deep-seated desire that they can be killed? I think not. I think since 'We Are Devo' was better than this.

## Natural Life

Natural Life (Hollywood)

You know you're onto a loser when the group has the song has the same as the group. This is a kind of house version of Sub-Aquatic rock worthy of Texas or Del Anton.

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Arts

# Back to the Future

## Star Trek VI: the Undiscovered Country Cannon Cinema

The undiscovered country in the title of this, the final Star Trek movie, is the future, and all our futures are going to be that little less worthwhile now that Kirk, Spock, Bones et al finally hang up their phasers and decide to stay beamed down. But what a way to go. "Sailing civilization as we know it since again" as Kirk modestly puts it.

What they've done this time is create peace between the Federation and the Klingon empire. After an explosion on a mining planet, the Klingons can't afford war any more and so want peace. The Enterprise has to escort the Klingon Ambassador to Earth for a conference, but mysteriously upon fire on the Klingon ship. Peace is threatened, Kirk and Bones are sent to a prison planet and the mystery of who's been is frustratingly investigated. You can guess the ending but the plot twists are as ingenious for implausible if you're a sad, cynical non-Trekkie that you have to see them to believe them.

The script abounds with in-jokes galore. On the prison planet Kirk (who, by the way it is pretty readily seen is seduced by the outrageously sexy Maeda, in the face of this unlikely union, Bones speaks for all of us when he enquires "What is with you??"). The political conspiracy, environmental catastrophe in an Evil Empire, peace restored by the conservative forces on both sides is as subtle as a 30-foot menu pump. But who cares? Star Trek is its own world, inhabited by the most famous characters in western culture, with some of the most famous faces and some of the worst cases of falling around. Flight decks when under attack near whooshed. And all done with such gentle self-devised humor.

Go and say goodbye to the people who made childhood dreams the best times of your life and to believe that the undiscovered country might just be worth visiting.

**Matthew Winslow  
Pateman**



"The Klingon extra into the studio, Captain"

## For the Boys Cannon Cinema

Oh, this is a peculiar one. A romp through recent American history, in accompanying circumstances, and an entire genre of brilliant war films rolled from the above. All the important stuff comes up: WW II, Korea, Malaysia and Vietnam, but they're treated as the backdrop for an all-American bandwagon in the bulky form of Benji Muller and sidekick (James Caan). As Dave Landau and Sidde Sparks respectively, they're a couple of song-and-dance-boys who engage in their patriotic duty to sing audiences (as most of large-captivity audiences) referred chunks of the US army each time a major battle breaks out, thus ensuring their popularity when the troops make it home and thus also getting themselves elevated to the near-godhood status of "American

entertainment legends". Cynical?

The mitigating factor checked in amongst all this post is that they don't like each other very much, and stuff happens as a result that lifts the plot out of cliché land and puts it back down in a kind of lame-but-known-where.

In theory it should be good. Benji Muller gets to do what Benji Muller does best - tell me jokes. But it being an imperfect world, other things go for amuse. The make-up is appalling, rather a shame when your entire film is in flashback. However absorbing the in-between bits are you can't get away from the fact that the whole thing is being presented by a couple of men who are to be a giant talking cat (Muller - I think - under basket loads of latex).

Generally the film is a mess of contradicting forces. James Caan is not a world class singer, but their self-indulgent grandiosity going around for other performers to suspend one's disbelief a sorry bit

in this area. George Segal has a great but under-explored role as Dave's script-writer uncle, and Christopher Rydell as her grown-up son, creating a sense of imbalance that could only have been increased by a moral at the end. But when the crutch musical came, something went wrong and whatever it was they were intending to say got lost among the film's itself, streamers and tap-dancing dogs. It failed because of the Hollywood factors. Ah, Hollywood - land of a million dreams, where anything can happen and usually does, where the faces of all are turned towards the shining light of destiny, when like a punch ... especially if you're Benji Muller.

**Emma Hartley**

## Viva Detroit West Yorkshire Playhouse

Embedded in my seat to the cheery clattering of a steel band, and a set comprising a bench bar and tree stumps "contingently fashioned" into bar furniture. "Oh great!" I thought "that's the thing for a chilly February Leeds night". The staff exception is made of - happy laughs and snort-out. It was billed as a comedy, but the production delivered much more than that.

It was staged by the Black Theatre Co-operative, an integrated ensemble in black contemporary English theatre and used the relationships of 5 characters, Sonny, Pat and Dave, to explore deeper themes, mixing racial issues and party house into an inspiring cocktail of social satire. Sonny, an arrogant but engaging gigolo and Doc the

elderly harman give their services to their respective capacities to risk while Western female tourists.

Through their relationship a plethora of themes are explored. From life as a career woman in New York (Pat) to a desire for dignity compromised by the realities of life, and the necessity of dreams. The Doctor of the title is the place of Sonny's dreams. It is paradoxical and typical of this play that Detroit happens to be a dump with no charm and aspirations.

This play is Niswonger's funny. Doc (Norman Beckett) and Pat (Marlene Mackey) provided ample support, but the real star was Steve Truitt as Sonny. From the moment he swaggered on until the moment he staggered off, he captivated the audience. Both actors and audience clearly enjoyed this, a play which successfully captures the often elusive combination of comedy and social comment.

**Liz Crawshaw**



## Arts

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## Kiss and Tell



Don't miss how wonderful!

## My Girl

Odeon Cinema

I couldn't contact with this film at all. It doesn't present a complex scenario into this puberty in '76 and '77 in U.S. and India and about death when her best friend stuffs it. Not is it badly written or acted (Dan Aykroyd and Jamie Lee Curtis are green-ups, Marlon Brando and Anna Chavsky's in previous films). It just completely failed to hold my attention.

From the moment it starts, you know exactly what's going to happen to every character - once you realise that, it becomes impossible to focus on the thing. It glides past shrouded in a haze of pure sincerity - not sincerity, but not sending you sailing off into realms of uncharted bliss either.

Completely, totally and utterly indelible.

Ceri Thomas

Our Country's Good  
Workshop Theatre

Therapeutic 'Women's play' is an uplifting tale of convicts newly transported to Australia who rediscover their dignity while producing a play for other prisoners.

Last Feb's tour and elegant production show, and conveyed vintage performers from the cast, in a production replicating in our theatricality, much doubling up, and, Ceri Jones showed breathtaking skill in this regard. His two-duplicate characters, the working, dignified working Magee Ross, and the depressed humpback Ketch Freeman, were entirely separate performances of each captivating intensity that during the entire cast many audience members wanted to applaud a second act. Often seen as successful, Dave Robson brought a Southern, physically to Harry Brewer, and played well opposite the excellent Josephine Lane, but his portrayal of Capt. Campbell lacked any verisimilitude. Mildly amusing at first, this quickly subverted any tension and later.

The ensemble scenes combined intricate patterns of blocking and naturalistic dialogue which was so dull in their resolution the pleasant entry were almost unnoted. Lines were unambiguously spoken over each other, yet unnoted

insignificantly comprehensible (lights faded out with a spontaneity which belied their stagecraft), and the cast can be said to play from the heart. A vibrant, absorbing production.

Simon Wilson

The Singing Butcher of Coblenz  
Theatre at the Poly

Be warned, this is not your average play. It's a hard-hitting, bloody, violent, and gritty production of bones you are soon shocked into the various scenes and soundscapes in which the play commences.

This very abstract play follows the temporal-spatial relationship of two butchers, who keeply while away the hours by throwing insults at each other - a little light teasing over even axes, even if it does involve most chorons and numerous sharp instruments. Delighting in showing most down the young animal boy's innocence and speedily burning into German dancing, these certainly are not your everyday butchers and may make you think twice about going to buy your pound of sausage!

This abstract plotline relationship is played out in confusion when the two friends sleep together causing an appetite for destruction.

What follows is an examination of the human psyche, love, childhood and relationships, culminating in the destruction of the friendship and a deep questioning of 'hell'.

This is juxtaposed with the omnipresence of 'Radio Coblenz' which provides a little light comic relief to the turbulent lives of the butchers. However this is tempered with haunting stories of discovered corpses reminding us of the serious issue of the European Holocaust which inspires an examination of not even created ones.

Visually, the play is fascinating and makes excellent use of the somewhat limited space available. However, often the actions seem to be lost in abstractions leaving the audience with little to grasp onto, and easily missing the main points. Still, this is mostly in all senses of the word, as long as you're prepared to look hard at it.

Bridget Adams

The Bald Prima-donna / I to I  
Raven Theatre

It's to Theatre Group's credit that they chose to tackle a play like 'The Bald Prima Donna', as the theme of the absurd is not everyone's cup of tea. Innocent and his

absurdist makes try to question the meaning of everyday situations by presenting hapless characters with bizarre, inconceivable sequences.

In 'The Bald Prima Donna', the negative dialogue between two strangers gradually reveals there is more to their wife. Each time a new coincidence - in their past - is discovered, the couple lapse into clichés, trying to reveal deeper involvement. It is almost to say that a few people might be married and forget what the other looks like, yet in many relationships, habit and routine do stop people from noticing one another. The cast completely conveyed the chaotic, comic, while retaining a tongue-in-cheek approach. A good call at a difficult genre.

T to I was easier to follow, but less challenging. Emotional withdrawal is portrayed in Colin parents divorced, lives with father, feels betrayed by mother, cannot communicate with either his dad or his optimistic mate. To top it all, he's gay. Colin's mother is shaken by his alter ego. Also, forcing him to confront his past and 'come out'.

The sexual characters don't have a previous beyond his parents. Colin's alter ego even has a different name, which adds to the absurdity of it. If the play had been longer, there would have been more space for character development.

On the whole, though, an unusual and refreshing double bill.

Rena Podas



Politics is entertainment - there can be no doubt about this in the mind of any thinking human being. If endless months of pre, pre, pre, General Election mud-slinging hearsay, then should not campaigning have been enough to convince you of this fact, that our own humble stabs at the bloody canvas of democracy might have ought to have brought this crashing home to anyone with eyes to see, a mind to think and a throat to laugh long and hard with, at the rampant absurdity of it all.

Wandering about campus in the last few weeks has been a charlie's minute. You can hardly take a step without being bowed in a swirl of loaves, handouts and other pieces of waste paper, showered down by eager loaves whose manic eyes flash 'Vote for ME' in letters of fire.

I could be way off base here, but still, pray tell, does the ability to use a placard prove that your sometimes in bold public affairs? Should someone be given power and prestige, control over the destiny of mankind, and a key to the Treasury on the basis of his just because they can kill several thousand acres of rain forest in the press of a single Aesop button? Do hundreds of freely available public publicity pictures a politician's worth?

Hope not, but I'm probably wrong. After all, in a week when the Poly had to get on The Andy Dandy Guide to Elementary Fractures in order to decide the result of one of their elections (check it out on a news page near YOU'RE NOW, if you don't believe me), and the Nightingale Theatre doubled the sleep of many a flailing student at the University, can you blame me for being a wee bit cynical about the whole thing? Wouldn't it be easier to just put all the candidates in a locked room with a few flash lights and let the winner be the last one left standing? Ed probably is less mean, and at least we could make some money out of the whole weird process of voting elections.

Personally, I think we should all have voted for Simon (yes, candidates, don't you just love them?). The concept of a student union run by the Prince of Darkness isn't particularly appealing, but can you imagine the reaction of the various God squad groups if the Lord of the P's had been vindicated by the democratic process? The Christians would have been sure about such children with their heads out off by now! I'm sorry, I shouldn't have said that... it's Friday, not Christianity when you cut the heads off children - I always get those two confused - my mistake!

Electrons are Hell, what more can I say?

Ceri Thomas

Jessica sighed deeply, she had blotted and re-applied her 'Marshmallow Confession' lipstick three times, and re-dipping herself in one last puff of Tuti Fruiti fragrance she picked up her

*"I wonder if I'll recognise him again," she pondered.*



Micky Mouse key-bob and Top Shop bag and ran outside, heading towards the Union.

When she had filled in her 'Blind Date' application form she had asked the someone with the appealing personality from her own, but she was a bit worried about the sound of Morgan. "I know they're going to let girls in, but they had still sounds a bit rough." She thought, "I wonder if it's true, what they say about odd-shaped bums, I never really understood that bit."

Still in her first year studying History and Ancient Civilisations, Jessica had studiously stayed locked in her Telford Hall room during Freshers' Week, appalled at the drunken antics of her co-habitors. None of these had seemed interested in her six months working with Michael Theresa, or her travels around Indonesia. Apart from a brief and sketchy encounter with Richard - after an unfortunate visit to the Poly Pop - who insisted on going on about betting, racing and South London, she had remained reclusive and he'd rather put her off sporting trips.

"I wonder if I'll recognise him again," she pondered. Certainly the Refec was a busy place at lunchtime but surely - she hoped - there wouldn't be that many people holding matching Top Man carrier bags.

She saw his back first. The Top Man bag was on the floor and he seemed to be staring towards the scenery. She hoped he didn't have a fetish for halibuts and aprons, still he was blond with broad shoulders. His spine curved, revealing from the perfume before saying, "Hi, I'm Morgan, call me Morgan. You must be Jessica?" She picked up the bag which she had dropped in her nervousness, and muttered "Er yes, call me Jessica."

As he opened the door to the Refectory for her, he turned towards the kitchen, grinning at Nick, Brock, Andy and Colin and had to forcibly restrain himself from yelling "That's a tinner and fifteen pints you are one."

"Sated or quiche, I just don't know what to have," Jessica mused. "I know what I'd have" Morgan blurted, winking lasciviously at Andrea, the server, "and make that a sausage and two eggs as well please." Farmington, Andrea with his best cheeky smile, he pushed past Jessica to reach the coffee machine.

"The sun really catches his hair" Jess thought dreamily to herself, while rubbing her bearded arm. She had already transported herself to the medieval world of Barbara Cartland and was busily constructing a tangled tale of lost summer, righteousness and protection when the hanging of Andrea's lullie against the soap tins concentrated her mind on the matter in hand.

"Just a baked potato with butter, please," she decided, explaining. "If I have anything too spicy it might give me indigestion." She sank almost instantly back into her pink and fluffy fantasies, not noticing as Andrea inserted a hair between the two halves of the potato.

After carefully studying each apple to find the least bruised, she trailed Morgan to the till, and despite her best pretensions to political correctness, still felt a bit disappointed when he handed down £1.15 and strode away to find a table. As she moved between the chairs, occupied predominantly by would-be students of civic - desperately trying to become familiar faces and look approachable - Jessica tried to remember the tips she had gained from Blue Jeans and My Day. "I must remember to put my elbow on the table and lean towards him," she thought, "...and always laugh at his jokes."

however had," she continued sticking out her ears, or that she

"What course do you expect him."

"Economics."

*"Everything she had heard about rugby players"*



"Oh, that's interesting, what year are you in?" she continued, gazing towards him as she had been promised it would suggest one.

"Third."

"And where abouts are you?"

"What is this, Cardiff for I think it's still Freshers' Week towards the serving hatch and Jessica's eyes started to flutter from dismounting her potato bag from" she mumbled, evidently at the memory of her meagre ruse.

Everything she had been insensitive, boring and from was someone who understood someone who cared about century dresses and cloche.

"You're an arrogant bit!" "I'm going to find one!" "You're just a ruffian!"

undeviate, someone who daring, she hardly noticed and bluffed off to the till. Unintended, Morgan's matching purposefully.

"Oh, Morgan, aren't from his observations rockers' names were in the emptying doing I

"Hi, I'm Nick placing his hand first

there will by date" the quiet

display before vanishing dolly

Andrea's dimwitted giggle

"You look pretty experience"

*"I know what I'd have" Morgan blurted, winking lasciviously at Andrea, the server.*

## Spectrum

15

mention anything about his  
very much."

...in the marly sat down  
...serving, serving and looking...

He added, while admiring her dexterity with the serving spoons,  
"You know, you're just the sort of girl I've looking for, good with her  
hands and ready to give a good serving."

Unable to resist his honeyed tones and silky smooth approach, the  
quivering Audrey led him towards  
the kitchen door. "You'll find a  
spare place in the bottom  
drawer, and if you just stick  
you're hair back and grab a  
bottle you can join me behind the  
broccoli soup," she invited.

Initially disturbed - he'd  
never heard of broccoli soup  
being used as a massage oil  
before - Morgan soon grew  
used to his new position.  
"Though it's not a position  
I've tried before," he added  
winningly, she expanded:  
"I'm bored of these timid  
types - too coy by half. I  
need someone who knows  
where she's going, and  
wants to take short cuts.  
I'll swap the virginal bar  
maid for the varicose vein  
any day."

Overcome by this  
subtext, the emotional  
Audrey could scarcely  
maintain her balance  
as...

in gratitude she offered him her last piece of chocolate.

Faintly advertising bland flavoured past her address as Jess  
bounced through Mount James, "1990s man doesn't rub," she muttered.  
"I need a gentleman from a bygone era."

*"Would you be Heathcliffe to my Cathy?"*



In her concentration  
Jessica was not looking  
where she was going, and

failed to notice the trolley being wheeled across the Union Lane.  
As the dying strains of 'Calishon Course for Love' issued forth  
from the MJ Jubilee, Jess tumbled head-first over the front wheel,  
landing on her back atop a mail bag.

As the lay prostrate, Jessica gazed skywards and was greeted by  
the winning smile of Paul Blunt, beaming smugly from a publicity  
poster. Trying to quell her, swam the great tones of Jack the Porter  
Ebbled through: "Sorry love, do you want a hand up?"

"Swamped, concerned, understanding..." She pondered, allowing  
herself to be aided in her feat. She cast an idealistic eye over him -  
dashing, romantic and handsome, plus his arduous made him look  
potholedly burly-rough.

She tried to remember what would happen to Mr Cartland's heroines  
in similar situations - generally they would reason, their constricting  
bodies finally giving up all efforts of restraint at the same time. The  
subtle burgundy and grey plastic lenticule of the seatbelt was scarcely  
reminiscent of a country mansion, but the visions in Jessica's head were  
by now so strong that when Leeds strided manfully past, she merely  
thought he was an uppy footman.

Forgoing discretion she clung to Jack's hepatic aid, adopting what she  
hoped was a barely audible whisper (although to passers-by it more  
clearly resembled a desperate shriek), summoned the energy to utter:  
"Would you be Heathcliffe to my Cathy?"

Story by Leanne Buckle

Featuring: Lauren Bacal as Jessica, Jon Richards as  
Morgan (call me Morgan), Helen the dinner lady as  
Audrey and Jack the porter as Jack the porter.

Photos by Mike Page

Title lettering by Hjemt

All characters are entirely the product of the writer's  
tortile imagination.

...y Just Seventeen, which had

...one stuck in a time warp and  
...happily, before turning back  
...ity to Audrey.

...and she had to break away  
...in her bag for a time. "I got  
...in mid-February. She dabbed  
...her 'Gudy Whisper' Kissel

...her players was true then:  
...it was right, what she needed  
...was older, more experienced,  
...prepared to keep her in 19th  
...R.

...d as she stood up, shaking,  
...derivative man," she added:  
...some more mature, more  
...what surprised at her con-  
...rier from under the chair  
...up a cup of 'Hello',  
...her back casually, before  
...reborn.

...r training? Still shunted  
...alone, but his resonant  
...ade unanswerable around

...in Morgan." He said,  
...crack. "These million punt  
...y be mobilised towards the built  
...ing counter.  
...encouragement he needed:  
...two meat and two veg."

*"You know, you're just the sort of girl I've looking for, good with her hands  
and ready to give a good serving."*



# Art is dead, creative art

The New Leeds Arts Club, while still in its infancy has already sparked interest and established its place in the local arts world. Jo Oxlholm chatted about the club and its aims with founder member, Michael Paraskos.

Essentially, I see it as the coming together of two feelings. Firstly, the influence as one of the original Leeds Arts Club, which existed from 1903 until 1923 and which was a major force in artistic developments in this country, at the beginning of the century. Secondly, I feel that there is currently a lack of communication between the various art institutions in Leeds which in turn has produced an adversely reinforced, for the sake of the city." So speaks

University, he started considering the possibility of a new Club to take Leeds into the 21st century.

Held fortnightly, the meetings of the New Leeds Arts Club are informal gatherings which have so far included Pop Art, Politics in Landscape, contemporary exhibitions.

Michael describes atmosphere at meetings as "relaxed tension". "The idea is that you're among people who have the same interests as you, but that they may have a different viewpoint to put forward."

be a lack of cultural energy in a city. I think Leeds is going through one of those times now, and something new has to be called up. The phrase "old-fashioned" doesn't really come into it. If it does have a vacuum here, then I don't believe that the New Leeds Arts Club would have achieved as much as it has in so short a time."

On the subject of elitism, the attitude of the Club is, "we don't lose anyone away". People often think that this idea of "high art" is elitist and in a way it is. There has to be a new standard, and one of the objects of The Arts Club is to discuss the possibilities of these standards, whatever they may be. Culture is anything to do with human beings, we're surrounded by it daily in many different forms and so all affect it and are affected by it."

Among the Club's aims is the idea of putting together a draft consisting of five or six ideas and presenting it to the council sometime in the summer. To be called "Dynamic Leeds 2000" the paper will include proposals of what could be made available in Leeds in the future. Ideas include an Arts Centre, a Film Theatre, an

annual National Exhibition, the possibility of Leeds' own Tate Gallery, and even an annual cultural festival. These ideas are in no way final and will be discussed at a future meeting next term. All ideas and any suggestions being very welcome. As Michael says, "Even if only one of the final ideas is accepted by the council, then we've achieved something definite and positive for Leeds and made a contribution to it's future."

Surely to be considering such an ambitious, innovative proposal at this stage is proof of the Club's dynamism and will to succeed.

Although still in its infancy Michael feels some satisfaction from the club's achievements so far. "Knowing for the fact that it's still only three months old, yes, I am very happy. I hope that it is something which will stay in Leeds and eventually become independent of me. I'm staying here for as long as I can, but obviously I'd rather it died than become staid and tired". He continues, "what I would really like would be for someone to come along in 40 or 50 years time, to turn around and say that what we've been talking about is a lead

from the North



## NEW LEEDS ARTS CLUB

of culture, and set about starting up The New, New Leeds Arts Club."

Next meeting of The New Leeds Arts Club will be Tuesday 26th Feb at The Victoria House, 41 George St. At 8pm where Ed Allington will be discussing The Need For Elitism in Art. All are welcome to the free meeting.



Michael Paraskos of the New Leeds Arts Club

Michael Paraskos, one of the founder members of the New Leeds Arts Club for whom the merging of those ideas inspired formation of the society.

To set up any club, or society within a city's community requires dedication and a certain amount of nerve. Michael doesn't deny that the prospect of initiating a new arts club was a daunting one, particularly as the reputation of the original club meant that there was a lot to live up to, but he modestly insists that it was a series of "lucky incidents" that set the ball rolling. Several months after studying the first Arts Club as one of his chosen courses in the Fine Art Department at Leeds

University, he started considering the possibility of a new Club to take Leeds into the 21st century. Held fortnightly, the meetings of the New Leeds Arts Club are informal gatherings which have so far included Pop Art, Politics in Landscape, contemporary exhibitions.

Michael describes atmosphere at meetings as "relaxed tension". "The idea is that you're among people who have the same interests as you, but that they may have a different viewpoint to put forward."

# the original elite

Jo Oxlholm looks back in time into the history of the original Leeds Arts Club

The original Leeds Arts Club was founded in 1903 by Alfred Orage, a schoolteacher, and Holbrooke Jackson who was a Lancashire cotton manufacturer.

The beginnings of the club were anything but elaborate. Orage happened to be in a bookshop one day, asking for a copy of a book by Nietzsche, but unfortunately, the shop assistant had never heard of him. Luckily for Orage, Holbrooke Jackson was in the shop at the time, and offered to lend him his copy. This encounter led to the two meeting regularly in coffeehouses to discuss their grievances and their mutual feeling that Leeds at the time was a cultural desert. Gradually, others started to join them and when there was a sufficient amount of interest, the Arts Club was founded.

The vision of the original club was committed Nietzscheanism in the form of socialism. Socialism as they saw it, meant self-improvement, and that the ultimate aim of a human being was to become a *superman* of a

philosopher, an artist and a saint. In those days, the club was not the informal gathering that it's contemporary counterpart is today. The membership fee was hefty (about £4,000 in today's terms) and as a result of this, the club could afford their own club rooms.

The Leeds Arts Club was a driving force in Britain at the time and it arguably pumped energy into the London Arts Club which was still immersed in Post-Impressionism. Its record reads as an impressive list of cultural achievements. Not only was it one of the first groups in Britain to stage plays by Ibsen and Shaw, but the group also brought B.B. C. to the city. Ultimately, it succeeded in the foundation of The City Theatre, success followed by amateur groups today - a reflection of the Club's belief that the best art is produced by ordinary people.

Famous names connected to the club are plentiful. Bernard Shaw once delivered a lecture entitled, "What is the purpose of

an Arts Club?" In the lecture, he invited the people of Leeds to do no less than learn from their city and replace it with something more beautiful. He was known ever after as *Baron Hard Shaw*.

Herbert Read, the most influential British art critic of this century, was born in Leeds and was influenced directly by the club, of which he was a member. Jacob Kramer also shared his views, and although he left Leeds for London reasonably early in his career, he returned here in the early 1920's and never left.

By 1923 however, the Club believed that Nietzscheanism was dead and that it was time to move on to other things. It's influence continued though, as can be seen in the work of the sculptor Henry Moore, who although never a member of the Club, formed many of his ideas as a result of it.

What better proof can be found for testifying that a contemporary cultural Club has a place here in Leeds and that however "old-fashioned" it seems to some, it may in fact be helping to shape the future, not just of this city, but of our nation of 100 years to come.

# GOOD Life

## THE GUIDE TO THE WEEK AHEAD

Following last year's comparison of RAG from the realms of obscurity (an obscurity that was mainly down to the politeness of certain institutions who shall remain nameless), these bright and bubbly people from that food-raising conglomerate once again face the harshest, most hostile period of their further education (if not entire lives).

Once again, Rag Week descends upon the city of Leeds with events ranging from the Rose-a-Gram of the 13th and 14th a rose, a ruse, and another contribution for your local (and to the aptly named "Clubs" that keep the night day debate to a close. The program promises to entertain everybody, but would appear to appeal most to the beer-swallowing, limeric who likes nothing better than a good ol' sing song followed by a bare chase and then topped off with more beer.

While the rise of the white affair is in nice money and up the twenty odd thousand of last year, there is a definite emphasis upon alcoholic consumption. During the week there is a revolve house drinking marathon at Wakefield's Avenue, Monday 17th, 11pm - 11pm) and a multi-legged beer race (starts of 8 Wednesday 19th, 7pm). But undoubtedly the peak of the drinking will occur on the night of Thursday 20th at the Pelly. For the uninitiated amongst you who missed this particular occasion for the past two years, then the arrival of *The Amazing Ravarian Beer Sompers* brings with it its own particular brand of excitement. To be honest if you don't have this soaked to the skin in beer and wash one or two bottles then you won't have entered in to the spirit of things. I shall leave them to the imagination.

For those with a slightly more psychotic tendency then there's a character three yourself off a



platform that's 165 feet in the air with only a piece of elastic between you and certain death. If you try Bungie jumping at Roundhay Park on Saturday, 11 you've ever wondered what it's like to take your stomach being whilst experiencing an acceleration that would shock a Jay-rider, that this is the one.

The eventual finale occurs on Saturday 27th when, one content with having brought the crowd of Leeds to a standstill for the afternoon with the *Paradeaters* (pau), the University Refectory will be subjected to the stamping of several hundred trying students in *Clubs*.

As the day settles on Sunday

morning Rag should be having a fairly hefty income from the week's events and the chance to look forward to expounding a large amount of students to the French capital at the end of this month.

For further details of events such as the *Survenger Hunt*, the *Village Fete*, the *Ho Sped*, the *All Night Sports Event*, the *Bath of Goo* and many, many more which go on to pack up a leaflet and keep an eye on the posters, but details can change dramatically in the hectic world of Rag taking.

Jon Richards



# VAUXHALL

Once driven, forever smitten

## STAGE

WEST YORKSHIRE

PLAYHOUSE

Quarry Hill Mount L39

tel:44211

Quarry House

14th February to 14th March THE

REVENGERS TRAGEDY by

Cyril Tourneur Starring Renee

Deschêde

Tues - Fri 7.30pm Sat - Mon 8pm

Ticket £3.50 to £12

Cowley Road

14th to 15th February SHAKERS

by John Guther presented by the

Hall Tractors Theatre Company

7.45pm Sat Matinee 4pm Tickets

£3 to £11

16th to 22nd February Shared

Repertoire Theatre Company

presents ANNA KARENINA by

Tolstoy adapted by Helen

Edwards and Nancy Maclean

7.45pm Sat Matinee 4pm tickets £3

to £11

THE GRAND THEATRE

40 New Biggins St LS1

tel:459151

14th to 15th February SWAN

LARK presented by the Northern

Ballet Theatre 7.30pm Tickets £5

to £17.50

16th to 20th February DICK

WHITTINGTON with Les

Dawson, Julia Cuthbert, The Lady

Prich, Rula Lousisa and Doris

Duck

LEEDS UNIVERSITY

Kavon Theatre

19th to 23rd February BEOWULF

- THE LONG TELLING presented

English Soc. Tickets £3 to £12

LEEDS POLYTECHNIC

Radio Theatre

14th February NOT LIKE THAT

LIKE THAT presented by the

Theatre Company 8pm 8.15pm

7.30pm Tickets £4.50

concessions £3

20th to 21st February

DRÖNNING presented by the

Black Mirror Theatre - The

Women's Troup 7.30pm

tickets £4.50 concessions £3

Workshop 21st February 4pm

Manila Centre, Chapel Road

ALHAMBRA THEATRE

Roadside

tel:474 7530

14th to 15th February

CHARLEY'S AUNT starring

Mark Curry

16th to 20th 11 PM UNDER

the Green presented by The

Hall Tractor Theatre Company

Tues - Thurs 7.30pm Fri - Sat 8pm

and 9pm Tickets £3.50 to £13.75

ST GEORGES CONCERT HALL

tel:474 7530

14th to 15th February SNOW

WHITE and THE SEVEN

DWARFS presented by the

Bradford Rural Association

Dominion tickets £4 to £9.50

16th February AMARPAU 4

tickets £5 to £7

18th February CHUCKLEBERRY

11am and 7pm tickets £3.50

BRADFORD PLAYHOUSE

tel:474 7530

17th to 22nd FEBRUARY MONIE

by Caryl Churchill

10.15am Mon to Wed £3.50 Tues to

Sat £4

CITY VARIETIES

tel:45909

14th to 15th February ANDREW

NEWTON - kyparkist 8pm

tickets £4

20th February JAMES BYRNE -

Valen from beyond, International

Madness - A musical experience

7.30pm tickets £3

CIVIC THEATRE

Colindale St LS2

14th to 15th February CANDIE

by Leonard Bernstein presented by

the Leeds Youth Orchestra Group

7.30pm tickets £3 to £5

concessions £1 all

16th to 22nd February RATTIE

OF A SIMPLE MANNY Charles

Dyer 7.30pm Tickets £3.50

concessions £2.50

HARRIGATE THEATRE

Oxford St, Harrogate

tel:40413, 50211

14th to 15th February

HENCEFORWARD by Alan

Ayrthorne 7.45pm tickets £3.50 to

£8

20th February to 7th March THE

CHANGELING by Middleton and

Beeley 7.45pm Sat Matinee

2.30pm Tickets £3.50 to £8

THEATRE IN THE MILL

tel:474 7530

Women's Week

14th February PETA LILY is

Hindstina Moss Amary, Never

Does and Dogs I Have Been

16th February Devoted

Performances ABOUT AMBROSE

YORKSHIRE DANCE CENTRE

tel:424066

14th to 15th February Northern

Ballet Theatre Workshops + Days

of Dance

16th February Northern Dance

Company - Open dance day

NORTHERN SCHOOL OF

CONTEMPORARY DANCE

16th February EXPERIMENTAL

THEATRE WORKSHOP

tickets £2 concessions £1.50

# CLUBS

**POLYTECHNIC**  
44-49071  
Weds - BOF 8pm to 1.30am  
Tickets £1.50  
Fri - BOF 8pm to 1.30am  
Tickets £2  
14th February TOP BANANA  
TWO AND A HALF "Further  
Adventures in the BOF" 9pm to  
2am  
Tickets £2.75

**LEEDS UNIVERSITY**  
44-49071  
Fri - Rave Bar drive 10pm to  
1.30am Tickets £2.50

**KITZ'S**  
Mon - THE WORLD "the biggest  
student night in Yorkshire"  
Seas and Sausages 9.30p-12 (2am  
admission) £3

**BI FLYERS**  
City Square, Leeds  
44-492115  
Thurs - IN-YER-FACE Techno for  
the musically most  
sophisticated £5 on the door 9pm  
til late

# GIGS

**LEEDS UNIVERSITY**  
44-49071  
18th February THOUSAND  
YARDS STARE tickets £4  
21st February YOUNG GOOD +  
MUSSOLINI HEADKICK  
tickets £3.50  
Ticket bar  
21st February THE  
CHARTABLES  
Clubhouse Building  
20th February ALL ABOUT STRONG  
QUARTET  
Mebius - Five Movements  
Bathhouse - Sinking Quaint Opt 277

**BUCCHES OF YORK**  
44-452925  
14th February JIMMY DALE

# EATS

## HUMMUS AND CHILLI SAUCE

Cautious to stereotyped popular  
belief, hummus is not just "topps,  
veggie, and in some way, frisky"  
health food. It's cheap, easy, tasty,  
and a whole lot more.....

### Ingredients:

### Hummus:

1 (one 140g) can chick peas,

Pt - KALEIDOSCOPE featuring  
Rakity and Marco Picard £5 on  
the door 9pm til late  
Sat - LUST a night of up-beat  
dance and R&B tunes  
15th February Glen  
Gunnery (Ophelia, London) with  
Special Guest Roger Back to  
Backs (Leeds)

**YEL**  
Merrion Centre, Wade Lane LS1  
44-444057  
Mon - Student Night Half Price  
YEL, but Happy Hour 5-7pm

**MILCRABBS**  
54 New Bridge St LS1  
44-472224  
Mon - student night 9pm and 2pm  
admission: free before 11pm with  
student card £1 after  
pencil  
Thurs - Rave night FREE  
44 entry

**BUCKY'S**  
9 Merion St LS1  
44-457775  
Mon - ABNATIONED  
admission £4 with student card  
£10 per post (no Child's) replies  
9.30pm until  
2am  
Rave Room with "Ark + Dreams"  
DJs, indie Dance rooms with DJs  
from Ruzanna and Pure

**GILMORE + BIRCH HAMMOCK**  
15th February PETE MITCHELL  
SMITH'S BLUES CREW +  
ROADHOUSE  
16th February THE BUTTER  
MOUNTAIN BOYS + THE  
SCALPITORS  
17th February THORNTON VISION  
+ BONETARD + MISTER  
GIBLET  
18th February GIANT SAND +  
REDAZZLED  
19th February THE WEEEN +  
JELLY FISH KISS  
20th February DREAM  
GRINDER  
All Gigs start at 7.30pm with  
tickets around £1

**THE EAGLE TAVERN**  
North Street, Leeds  
44-497146  
14th February STILL JUMPIN'

**Sauce:**  
2 tsp (1tbs) onion or carry  
powder  
2 cloves garlic, crushed  
pinch salt  
2 tbsp (30ml) oil  
4 tbsp (60ml) lemon juice  
pepper

### Sauces:

1 onion, chopped  
2 cloves garlic, crushed  
2 tbsp (30ml) oil  
1 tsp (5ml) chili powder  
2 tbsp (30ml) tomato paste  
Pinch mixed herbs

Serves 4  
Preparation time - approx. 30

Tues - The Gallery ELECTRIC  
R&B Soul/Rock  
£2 with Student card  
Tues - Arzida THE KIT-KAT  
CLUB Free membership First  
Night only  
Weds - The Gallery DRG live Jazz  
and Latin 9pm and 2am  
£2.50 £2  
Thurs - THE MILE HIGH CLUB  
9pm until 2am  
£2 before 10.30pm with student  
card £2.50 after  
Fri - The Gallery BILLY'S featuring  
30's Tim Urah + Dean White +  
special guests  
£2.50 before 10pm £3.50 after  
Fri - PARADISE CITY  
guitarist information £2 everyone  
Mon - student night 9pm and 2pm  
admission: free before 11pm  
Tim Urah and Dean White

**LE PHONOGRAPHE**  
Marion Centre LS2  
44-433460  
Tues - PURE admission £201 50  
Sat - DREAMS UNLEASHED  
60's to 90's Wild Time Rave 7-  
11pm Free membership. This is  
essential because it's a Society.  
Apply at Crabb Records at The  
Shining at least 48 hours in  
advance

**THE WAREHOUSE**  
44-68237  
Fri Dance music

15th February THE PRIVATE  
DOGS  
16th February THE FOUR  
HORSEMEN

**THE ROYAL PARK HOTEL**  
Queens of L36  
44-457544  
19th February Jazz and Blues  
evening

**THE GROVE INN**  
44-450254  
14th February JOHN  
HARRISON  
18th February JOHN STRONG  
19th February Jam Session -  
evening  
19th February JIGLES PARKER +  
CROSS DALE RAY  
21st February SPITTING ON A  
ROAST

## CROSSWORD ANSWERS

**DOWN:**  
1: Epitaph; 3: Parrot; 4: Linenoleum;  
5: Tart; 6: Newfoundland; 7:  
Rocking-chair; 10: Retainer; 15:  
Levered; 16: Iris; 20: Swamp.  
**ACROSS:**  
1: Metaphorical; 2: Omb; 3: Front-  
runner; 10: Kiosk; 11: Cashed; 12:  
Nerves; 15: Kiosk; 16: Larch; 17:  
End; 19: Acropolis; 20: Girt; 21:  
Reorganisation.  
**THE WINNER OF THE  
CROSSWORD COMPETITION IS  
H. PILCHER (PSYCHOLOGY).  
PLEASE COME AND COLLECT  
YOUR £50 VOUCHER FROM  
THE LIFE OFFICE. THE  
CROSSWORD WILL BE BACK  
NEXT WEEK, WITH PRIZES!!!**  
**IT'S WORTH ENTERING.**

# VIDEO

Videos courtesy of  
Village Video,  
Cardigan Road,  
Headingley  
tel: 788271

## Life is event

Bitter-sweet tale of everyday life  
in the north of England from  
British director Mike Leigh.  
Generally follows the pain of  
living in a frustrated and  
more particularly the pain of  
growing up for his alcoholic  
daughter. Recognisable faces from  
other comedies of the same type  
(such as Timothy Spall from *Out  
Winter*) Peir crop up in minor  
roles.

Leigh is possibly the best film  
maker in Britain. His film makes  
you laugh while it brings you  
down, and down, but finally  
manages to restore every last bit  
of your faith in humanity with the  
most delicate of touches.

## The Grifters

Sleazy thriller starring Angelica  
Houston. Slow going until it makes  
its clever move near the end.  
Used then the attention to detail  
makes it worth watching. This is  
the chance to learn the secrets of  
the gangsters which the other  
films won't show you. For  
instance did you know that if you  
sit someone with a face of oranges  
in the right way it won't leave any  
bruises.

## Metropolis

Absolutely mind-boggling black  
comedy about "the season" among  
New York's social debutantes.  
Dozens of Jane Austen at top of  
the agenda. The humor centres  
around the fact that although all  
the characters think they know  
everything about the world they in  
fact know nothing at all.  
Definitely a film to see at the  
cinema or on a quiet night at, but  
not when all your friends are  
around. This is a very funny film  
going half a chance, but if you're  
not giving it a try, then it  
deserves the humor sides without  
a trace.

Euan McGrory

# GOOD MISC

## Life



"Backwater, Scrambled Moor" George Fox, New Art Collection

# ARTS

**LEEDS CITY ART GALLERY - ART FROM SOUTH AFRICA -** Until March 20th  
Also - **AN ALTERNATIVE PRINT CULTURE** - Workshops from Japan. Until April 26th

**THE CRAFT AND DESIGN CENTRE, City Art Gallery - THE VALENTINE SHOW.** Only gifts for "her day".

**THE NEW LEEDS ARTS CLUB** meets at The Victoria Hotel, Gt. George St. on the 16th Feb. This week presents **ED ALLINGTON** on THE NEED FOR ELITES IN ART. Moving starts at 5pm. Free. All welcome.

**WED 18th Feb - PUBLIC LECTURE** in The Roger Beckton Lecture Theatre. Professor Michael Sandle R.A. - "SHOULD THERE BE COMMEMORATIVE SCULPTURE TODAY?" - 7.15pm. All welcome.

**CARTWRIGHT HALL, Lister Park, Bradford - EARLY 20th CENTURY PAINTING, DRAWING AND SCULPTURE** from the permanent collection. Also SHOPPING SENSATIONS - a look at one of the great cultural sensations of this century. Until 23rd Feb 1992.

**NATIONAL MUSEUM OF**

**PHOTOGRAPHY, FILM AND TELEVISION, Bradford - STONE WALLS, GREY SKIES - A vision of Yorkshire by George Tice.** Until mid March (see phone)  
Also **THE HANDCRAFTED PRINT** - exhibition of hand finished printing processes. Until mid March.  
Also - **DON McCULLIN, A RETROSPECTIVE** Britain's most powerful documentary and war photographer. Includes documentary work taken in, and around Bradford.  
Also - **A complementary exhibition** entitled **SOLDIERS SNAP**. An alternative view of war, as seen by the soldiers themselves.

**WAKEFIELD ART GALLERY, Wakefield Terrace, Wakefield - SHARED EARTH -** Contemporary exhibition of Anglo-Soviet landscapes by Russian artists.  
**YORKSHIRE SCULPTURE PARK, Barton Park, off the M1 - JU, MING - TAI CHU SCULPTURES.** Works in wood, clay and bronze. Until 5th May.  
Also - **MILES DAVIS -** Installations of sculpture from 1959/60. Until April.

**KNABESBOROUGH - GORDON REECE GALLERY - 19th Feb - 28th March - MARRIAGE** - from the art landscapes of Eastern Pevsley and the markets of Khativan, a large special exhibition of letters and signs from the Russian Kirov and other indigenous tribes.

**RAG RAID TO LONDON** on Sat. 7th Feb. Couches leave at 8am. TEQUILA PARTY afterwards at U.L.I. Late Return. Contact Rag Staff for details.

**RAG RINGER JUMP! - DON'T FORGET!** On Sat 12th Feb. All day in Roundhay Park. Very few places left so sign up at the Rag Staff on phone 314248 a.s.a.p.

**BALLROOM SOCIETY ANNUAL DINNER DANCE** at Headingley Cricket Ground, Thurs 12th Mar.  
12N. Tickets now on sale at £18.50 inc. 4 course meal, dancing to a live dance band, also a jazz band. Guest singers. Feb time guaranteed.

**SAT 17th Feb - BIZARRE BAZAAR!** - Every Saturday 10am-5pm in the Playhouse. Free Admission.

**SUN 16th Feb - LEEDS ALTERNATIVE CABARET** present - **AN EVENING WITH LATEX PRODUCTIONS** in their new STAGGERING OUT at The Q Bar Mill Hill Leeds. 1. Doors open 7.30pm, show then 8.15pm-10.30pm. Entrance £5 or £2.50 cover.

**SUN 16th Feb - EXPERIMENTAL THEATRE WORKSHOP** - A series of workshops at the Newhouse School of Contemporary Dance. 2-4pm. For details and bookings, contact: Tobe. Sisterhouse, tel. 3512 62489.

# FILM

**DEEDIN CINEMA - The Headless, tel:010031, Thunders £3.50/2.30 Student reduction available.**

**SNOW WHITE, AND THE SEVEN DWARVES - 1.35 3.30 5.40**

**TRIMINATOR 2 - 8.00 MY GIRL - 1.00 3.25 5.45 8.25**

**THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 1.00 3.20**

**DOUBLE IMPACT - 3.50 6.20 BILL AND TED'S BOGUS JOURNEY - 1.10 3.30 5.40 8.10**

**SUN 16th Feb - Preview of THE FATHER OF THE BRIDE - 5.30**

**THE PAYDIVER, TALL WATCH AND THE VERY BIG FISH - 1.00 3.15 5.30 8.15**

**CANNON CINEMA - Visual Lane L51, tel:431011 Tickets £3.50/£1.00 Mon-Fri with Union card before 6pm.**

**1. STAR TREK IV - 1.00 3.30 5.00 8.30**

**2. L.F.K. - 1.30 7.15**

**sat. only - 11.50 3.25 7.15**

**SUN 16th Feb only - THE**

**MON 17th Feb - THROUGH GLASS DARKLY - A world-winning Swedish drama recording the decline of a young woman's mind into schizophrenia. 7pm. But it all I know. (7)**

**TUE 16th Feb - THE NEW LEEDS ARTS CLUB presents THE NEED FOR EUTISM IN ART with Edward Allington, pm at The Victoria Hotel, Gt George St. Free. All welcome**

**TUE 16th Feb - GERMAN SOCIETY - "STAMMTISCHE" in The Original Oak Room 8pm. All welcome**

**WED 18th Feb - JAZZ AND BLUES - LIVE BANDS AT THE ROYAL PARK PUB. 8.30pm. Doors at £1.50 8.30p.**

**WED 19th Feb - L.U.I. AFRICAN SOCIETY - GENERAL MEETING. See notice board for details.**

**WED 19th Feb - NEW WELSH SOC? - Do you feel Welsh? Rugby is the best! Important in Welsh lyrics? Want to go to Wales? Join the new Welsh Society - meet by the T. at 8pm on Wednesday, 12-2pm or contact A. Davies (080116) at Charles Morris Hall.**

**WED 19th Feb - PUBLIC LECTURE** in The Roger Beckton Lecture Theatre - Professor Sir Irfan Siddiqi R.A. - "ABOLISH THE 1960s COMMEMORATIVE SCULPTURE TODAY?" - 7.15pm.

**BOXING - 10.30 3.25 5.40 8.25 3. FRANKIE AND JOHNNIE - 12.50 3.30 5.40 8.20**

**Sat. 14th - CURLY SUE - 1.15 3.40**

**MON 15th Feb - SHIRAZI COMBANDNO - 1.30**

**HYDE PARK PICTURE HOUSE - Bradford Rd. L56, tel:720245**

**LOW PRICE TICKETS MONDAY AND THURSDAY - ALL SEATS £1.50**

**FEB 14th Feb for 2 days - 8.00**

**SUN 16th Feb for 4 days - UNDER SUSPICION - 8.00**

**THURS 20th Feb for 7 days - TALKS FROM THE DARKSIDE - 8.40**

**ALSO - EDWARD II - 8.40**

**Late shows for Fri 14th and Sat 15th Feb - JUNGLE FEVER - 11.00**

**COTTAGE ROAD CINEMA - Fox Haddock, tel:771606**

**Tickets £1.00 Mon/Fri with Union card, otherwise £2.00/2.50**

**STAR TREK IV - 2.00 5.40 8.15**

**Sunday screenings - 3.00 5.15 7.45**

**Late shows for Fri 14th and Sat 15th Feb - PINK FLOYD - THE WALL - 10.45pm**

**THE LOUNGE CINEMA -**

All welcome

**WED 18th Feb - GEORGE AND ANDY'S BIG NIGHT OUT at The Leeds Warehouse, Brewery 5, £2.50 in - £1.50 before 10.30pm**

**WED 19th Feb - CHRISTIAN UMWELT meets in the Ashby Room at Beckens Park - 7.30 pm. All welcome.**

**THURS 20th Feb - THE LEEDS GREENPEACE SUPPORT GROUP meets at The Rising Sun, Rd. hotel Rd. at 7.30pm. All welcome**

**THURS 20th Feb - L.P.S.U. THIRD WORLD CAMPAIGN SOCIETY presents "THIRD WORLD AN"**

**D. U.S. POLICY ON THE ENVIRONMENT** with David Lodge from the U.S. Association. Me

**ing in The Students Meeting Room, Poly Union**

**THURS 20th Feb - BALLROOM DANCING - Riley South Hall - Intermediates, 8-9pm - D**

**THURS 20th Feb - 180SH SET DANCING - Free lessons at LG15 Rupert Becken Building 8-9pm. All welcome**

**FRI 21st Feb - TURKISH CULTURAL NIGHT in The Refectory at 3.30pm. £7.50 cover inc 4/3.50 non-members. Performances, Arrivals, Contact 12 people to visit today in Turkey). Turkish Folk-dance, slide-show, Turkish jokes.**

**Headingley, tel:751061, Tickets £1.80 Mon/Tue with union card, otherwise £2.50/3.00**

**DRK. Mon - Sat, 8.00pm**

**Monday showings - 7.30pm**

**Late shows for Fri 14th and Sat 15th Feb - WILD AT HEART - 11.00pm**

**SHOWCASE - 21 Golden Rd. B1144L, tel:199214, £2.00/1.70**

**Tickets are £3.00 with a student for students, or for weekday showings before 6pm. Ring for times of showings**

**PROGRAM CHILD 2 STAR TREK TO SNOW WHITE AND THE SEVEN DWARVES/ THE FAVOUR, THE WATCH AND THE VERY BIG FISH THE ADAMS FAMILY/ FREEDOM**

**DEADLY DOUBLE IMPACT/ J.F.K. / BLAME IT ON THE BELL BOY/ FRANKIE AND JOHNNIE MY GIRL/ BILL AND TEDS ROGERS JOURNEY**

**NOT SHOWN FOR THE DAYS.**

**L.U.U. FILM SOCIETY, ALL FILMS SHOWN IN THE RUPERT BECKETT LECTURE THEATRE at 7pm. 7p members/ £1.40 non-members. ALL WELCOME.**

**BRIMFORD "GARDEN"**





# Publicity Secretary

RACHEL ADLER  
Economics  
Mike Ratcliffe  
Lindsay Giffin

If you want to know what your Union is doing for you, what's going to be debated at next week's OGM, how you can get involved in campaigns or just what other people are doing, then vote Adler I, for imaginative (sic) publicity which works.

ANNO MITCHELL  
Fine Art  
Kirsti Robinson  
Vicky Thirlway

Everything is forbidden!  
Don't touch!  
No Spitting! No smoking!  
No Talking!  
No Living!  
Our progress - Our environments are meant to free men - only the realisation of utopia will make man happy and realise his free his frustration! Use your imagination! Join in...**SHARE THE POWER!**

CATHERINE SLAIDEN  
Politics  
Amanda Goldsman  
R. Livingstone

Someone would - Why don't you? She may be a bit of a rebel but I'm not. I've got experience in design, I've fresh ideas and no political axe to grind. Vote for me, you know it makes sense.

# General Athletics Secretary

GUS EDWARDS-WEBB  
Biochemistry  
T. Hughes  
D. Edell

Even though I've only been at Leeds University for two terms, I've been a keen competitive and recreational sportsman since I found out how to walk in my Lippi 4th form.

Seriously though, I want to continue to promote Leeds' sporting prowess, and improve facilities and opportunities for all students.

Polling will begin in the Union foyer at 10am on Monday 17th February and end at 7pm on Tuesday 18th February. Don't forget your voting card.

# Women's Officer

LINDSAY GOLLIN  
English  
G. Shaw  
R. Adler

Given that the post effectively exists for only fourteen weeks, I would like to develop new born baby and abortion funds, continue self-help groups, organise de-focus courses, promote International Women's Week, women's group and 'No Means No' conference, and research the feasibility of mixed forums, any other suggestions welcome!

RACHEL PAXFORD-JENKINS

Recreation  
Kirsti Robinson  
Erinmary Avdi

During my time at Leeds, I have been actively involved in promoting women's issues here. I'm enthusiastic and committed, and am determined to see that women's issues such as the 'No Means No' campaign, personal safety and sexism in language, are high profile in the University. Please vote Rachel P-J. I

# Communications Secretary

HAL WEITZMAN  
Politics  
Communications Secretary  
Richard Selfridge  
Edward Mason

Why am I standing unopposed and why is anyone standing for societies secretary? Because Union politics are boring and controlled by a small number of people. I want to encourage and promote 'Feedback', the LUS newsletter to get ALL our views known. Vote Hal Weitzman I

# OGM Speaker

ADAM FORMAN  
Geography  
Paul Miller  
Ryan Morten craig

"Courageous, authoritative, disciplined and spiritual - these are the qualities of Adam R Forman" Sir Bernard Weatherall - speaker of the House of Commons  
**VOTE FORMAN I FOR SPEAKER** Four men could not produce the voice of Forman

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# The children of war

**Conscription in Israel has an enormous affect on the lives of the nations' youths. Sam Greenhill spoke to some of them about their hopes and fears for army life.**

It was puzzling. His immobility startled him not against the crowd, as did his green uniform and red hair. There was hardly any traffic in the midday heat of central Jerusalem, and pedestrians came and went, pushing past the motionless young soldier as they struggled to cross the road. But the soldier stood firm, staring at the road, eyes fixed on the little red man in the traffic light across the street. Is he afraid? I wondered. No cars in sight, what's the problem?

The soldier waited until the little red man turned green and then took his first step into the road. I smiled to myself. Does he want someone to hold his hand?

"Three weeks in jail!"

"You who?"

"Three weeks in jail for crossing the road against the red light, if you're a soldier. It's called endangering army property."

It changes things, being in the army, and at 18, that is just where you would be if I was an Israeli. Boys this tall were 21, girls still

they're 20.

From then on, during my three week stint in Israel, I

I began to notice the soldiers much more and realized that young people of

travels my age were wandering around town with M 16 automatic machine guns. Whenever they were, their gun went too. On a coach journey to the north of the country many of them settled down to sleep with their guns. I watched one boy wrapping bolts legs around the butt of his gun, just the barrel tightly under his armpit and held both arms firmly around the body of the gun while allowing his head to fall back on the headrest. Why be so fond of his gun? I wondered.

Seven years in prison, I later found out, is the penalty for losing a

"You don't lose your gun," explained one soldier. "There's quite simply nothing to debate. You don't lose it. If you ever need to leave home without it, it must be dismantled and double locked in two separate places."

Every Israeli citizen does national service but conscription in Israel is different from other countries because of the conflict. At the age of 18 my Israeli peers begin training exercises for violent situations which they can virtually guarantee will be needed, in the near future. To them there is absolutely nothing unusual about being taught to use an M 16 a couple of months after leaving high school, but it does trouble them. And there is a general consensus that the army makes life extremely tough.

"It is more than a tough life, it's crazy. We only get a few hours sleep a night. For two years you have an official telling you that you are zero, that you are nothing. He can do anything he wants. He can make you run 17 kilometres for no reason. He can make you run between two trees all night, as far as you can stand up all night, it's crazy. I don't think I can handle it. When I see my friends coming from the army and crying that they want to run away, I don't think I want to have to deal with it."

They are the words of a 17 year old Israeli who told me he did not wish to go forward to his contribution to the army. I talked to him and his friends as they enjoyed their final few weeks before training began. Basking in the sun as we spoke, they behaved like teenagers enjoying a pleasant evening on a picnic slope, with the plunk swishing them.

Because of the actual danger of combat? I asked, or because of the tough physical programme that army life demands?

"Stark," said Danny. "It is a very tough life and you can't get out of doing it, also, I'm afraid to die. I live in the West Bank, the Occupied Territories. I've lived there almost 15 years now and I know the place. But one day, about six months ago, I went to visit a friend in the car. There's about 30 kilometres from where I live and I had to pass through an Arab village. It was late at night so I did not notice the crowd of Palestinians until all of a sudden



Soldiers at a road stop on the way to Jerusalem

they had completely flooded the road and I was forced to stop. It was hard to know what was going on until they set my wheels on fire. I was alone and very frightened. There was nothing I could do with so many of them round me and I thought I would die. Luckily, they allowed me to escape."

But that incident did not appear to have generated any hatred in Danny. He explained that to let something that is not his personal develop into hostility against the Palestinians is exactly the wrong thing for Israel, and this is why one particular part of theoretical service troubles him more than anything else: that of policing the Occupied Territories.

Trainee soldiers are sent to some of the worst trouble spots in the Gaza strip and the West Bank to experience any Palestinian uprisings and prevent acts of terrorism, as part of their training. Danny worries that this will describe the emotional control he presently clings to, and turn him into a different person.

"I live in the Territories. I love this place; I love the view, I love the people and it is my home. At the moment I do not hate the Arabs, I do not think that their reasons for violence against us are any better than our reasons for violence against them. But when I

serve in the west bank these views will count for nothing and I will be placed in a situation where I am on one side and the Palestinians are on the other. They will shoot stones at me and I will be expected to shoot back at them. It is very scary. I know because I have said it in my own terms. Then when you leave the army and see an Arab you hate him, and want to beat him for no reason."

I asked if he was sure this would happen to him.

"I know it will affect me but I have no way of avoiding it. I think that soldiers react far too strongly to the Palestinians. They go into their houses and take the families outside. They beat them and question them. It is bad because the next time they do it they will be a bomb waiting for them. It is a conflict in which I will be forced to take sides and that will turn me against the Palestinian. Of course I will end up hating the Arabs if I am hit with stones, or my family is kidnapped. After my service I want to move to a country without conscription so that my children are spared the same experience."

I thought back to my anarchist view after Arab-Israeli conflict at home in England and felt guilty. Not only was I insulated from the violence and all the terrible

implications resulting from it but I realized my impressions of the whole scenario were quite wrong. I once watched the pictures and reports on British television and saw a man away from my with young men figures squabbling over something I didn't understand. Now I see people my age - the Israelis I made and no doubt these Palestinian counterparts - caught up in a battle like a bull that finds itself in the ring with another in life.

What surprised me perhaps is the way the young people I met had far broader views on the conflict than I had been led to believe by the media. Instead of struggling for a partisan conquest of good over evil they saw themselves more as pawns, not as foot soldiers in a game they did not play.

At least if nothing else, I learned that 18 year olds in Israel have as much to think about than we do back here. What was thankful is some respect, yet seeing something like a bit like checking out. Our childhoods don't compare, as one 14 year old boy highlighted when he told me: "Every 18 years old is asked, what do you want to be when you leave the army."

I wanted to ask: "What will you be like when you leave the army?"

Sam Greenhill

# Classified

Who needs Top Banana 2112?  
There's only one place to be on Friday-  
Richard's 2nd  
Fred I hope you are carried away tonight...don't forget your dancing!!  
Chloe S. 2110x, I'm strong, confident,  
happy 20th birthday, love and warmth,  
forever  
JAM...you better be careful! Happy  
Valentines Day baby 2000x, admiro  
Romage, warmers and joss  
Wheeler, do you have a name?  
Almond - watch  
The career girl in Dovesfield  
HUGGLES, love a new blonde  
Related thanks to Gilly, Ally, The  
Sue, Lee, James, Mollie, Paul, Fran,  
Pete, Mark & all who worked on  
O'DONNELL, choir, choir, Piers & Sue  
and RM, you are the man for me  
It's your lucky star  
That makes the proper  
Bear Chase  
And a name  
You're so great  
Another beautiful night is our fate  
Happy 17th Birthday  
Love from all your fans, XXX  
Sarah loves Dana forever  
To my baby, pink pig  
With you I feel the night  
You bring, smile, baby! Love  
I just the kid for you...what do I get?  
Carianna, be my Valentine,  
Caroline, be yourself be mine  
Caroline, be me be your rock,  
Caroline, be the rock you're me  
XXX  
To all the boys at 20 Dovesfield View  
From all females everywhere  
You are so sexy  
Love to you (all of you)  
It's the winning girl, a whole desire

You really throw me into destiny  
Will you stay one day Valentine's Day  
Lore Chris  
April is an absolute  
Addictive the poppin' a promiscuity  
But left me with a heart for  
Tim H... Your man is complete sex  
Miss Wing... You are to the harem  
BEND some day we will stop under  
eyes and white stars  
Happy love the High Bank belonging  
Top Banana 2112... Be the place to be  
Cuddler, headline, Salons of Ping  
love at the Duchess, 25th Feb, 21.50  
Tina... you have a total peasant  
E... had any new exciting dreams  
Almond - back  
Bridal... the cows was the engine  
BM... You're progress to meet  
Miss Wing Hing Hing make great love  
She's just a bit of a secret admirer  
Love me  
Top Banana 2112 tonight  
Paul... Express, me the miss you  
Kim... Ransome love of Gushelbach  
Jim... Be my Valentine, love you  
Where are you (2000x)  
Jettie... Lindsay... You're got a  
Valentine message  
So far, you Catherine... I want  
Top Banana 2112... Be there at 10.12pm  
to Upper Polytechnic, lovely old  
pleasant night  
I will think you're a bit, item XXX  
LAW... Women, be right, you're all  
sex goddesses, and you can see... the  
most online squad  
To Anna  
Katie are hot  
Reese... You're so sexy  
I hope you pick me  
And not just in Tinseltown... Love Paul  
Lore... You're the girl I get  
Top Banana 2112 tonight  
Today may be Valentine's Day but  
tomorrow is Top Banana night  
Na... Valentines! Oh well better love

next month - 14th March understand?  
Presumpting... not for rest of year?  
course changing 1st year with 4th  
best works companion for 6 months  
working holiday in Australia/Asia,  
leaving April... Please contact Sarah  
440146 / 2501189  
Katie B  
All the HEED SECRETLY you have  
chosen the girls me you are an  
PRATT, and you GULF  
US... narrow every day... No one  
love you as much as I do... the  
absolute minute love  
Almond - back  
Duchess... Desire is desired  
Adam Murphy... 117 Ash Road  
To all the boys at 25 Dovesfield View  
From all females everywhere  
You are so sexy  
You're so deep (and large)  
I'll be there  
"R.L."  
Valentine... if you bring the  
sandwich, I'll bring the cream  
The day Saturday's conveyor, you're  
so cute, too horrible  
To Adam... I'd share a chocolate  
mousse and a dish of pork with  
you any day, Love the beauty, X  
Almond... it's all for sharing  
Nicola Vincent  
Roses are red  
Victory are blue  
When I want to see BIG ONION  
Then I look for you  
Love from You Know What?  
Contributor... Health me, Salons of  
Ping love at the Duchess, 25th Feb,  
11.50  
Today may be Valentine's Day but  
tomorrow is Top Banana night  
Random... And you're the girl I get  
For a services on the 1st strip, Saturday  
night  
Maddison letters better  
Almond - you  
Agnes... Double that Love Dovesfield is  
bald  
Double that Love is bald  
Double that Love is bald

knights... don't forget your name!  
Chloe S. 2110x, I'm strong, confident,  
happy 20th birthday, love and warmth,  
forever  
JAM...you better be careful! Happy  
Valentines Day baby 2000x, admiro  
Romage, warmers and joss  
Wheeler, do you have a name?  
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It's your lucky star  
That makes the proper  
Bear Chase  
And a name  
You're so great  
Another beautiful night is our fate  
Happy 17th Birthday  
Love from all your fans, XXX  
Sarah loves Dana forever  
To my baby, pink pig  
With you I feel the night  
You bring, smile, baby! Love  
I just the kid for you...what do I get?  
Carianna, be my Valentine,  
Caroline, be yourself be mine  
Caroline, be me be your rock,  
Caroline, be the rock you're me  
XXX  
To all the boys at 20 Dovesfield View  
From all females everywhere  
You are so sexy  
Love to you (all of you)  
It's the winning girl, a whole desire

Never doubt that my love for you  
stands still... If  
Changing & dividing... the greatest  
cheating couple of all time  
Thick love... love available! Gladly  
house, 7 minutes to bus, happy! 429  
or Call 342000  
Barry... happy another year! Love  
Sally  
Jenny... SCIT are still support the  
Gardens... I'm a bit of a 1543  
180991, Dana  
Cheryl... Love U, but a girl will never be  
So my baby's name is baby  
I love you baby, be my Valentine -  
love of love and hot sex from baby  
Squidly 333X  
Mick... you can call me Lyn X  
Armed... are all - Gomers run from  
anyone  
Large... pictures of student desks (pic  
available)... St. Mike Leeds Student  
office  
Czech... sister is Brenna for sale.  
Connect you in Fax 321-0000  
To the boy you sit in the yellow dress  
I love you, think of  
It was thirty three years ago  
when I walked across a beach with you  
16th may to think  
But first, Oh, what love,  
I ended up, falling in love with you  
After Mike... even though your head's  
round and blue you're still lovely  
lovely lovely! Thanks for keeping me  
sane! Avril's words... and I'll be the  
millionaire (who knows)  
Toni... Happy 21st, keep on coming!  
Leeds... Squidly  
To all the boys because you're such a  
good friend  
Emma... Roses are red, you are so cool,  
such a great friend, a million me-  
too  
So much love in the world, and so  
little space to show it... Love and  
thirty cats go with this week to be  
for spring the day, Neil and Floren  
the birthday stars... the Study's  
demonstrators... Cabbage in the  
darkroom... Emma for the top, top,  
sapping and finally Tia for a  
delightful mouse



HG'S RESTAURANT IS NOW OPEN IN THE PRESTIGIOUS VICTORIA  
QUARTER IN THE CENTRE OF LEEDS

HG'S IS UPMARKET AND SERVES CONTINENTAL CUISINE FROM  
BREAKFASTS THROUGH TO FULL EVENING MEALS

COFFEES, TEAS AND A RANGE OF DELICIOUS HOT SNACKS ARE  
SERVED THROUGHOUT THE DAY.

OUR FIRST FLOOR RESTAURANT, OVERLOOKING THE BEAUTIFULLY  
RESTORED QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, IS A MUST FOR THAT SPECIAL  
OCCASION.

OUR EVENING MEALS CHANGE EVERY DAY DEPENDING ON THE  
SEASON, SO FRESHNESS AND QUALITY ARE ALWAYS GUARANTEED  
WITHOUT THE BILL BEING BEYOND THE STUDENT POCKET.

SITUATED ABOVE THE NEW LASER GUN CENTRE, THE ULTRA ZONE,  
HG'S IS WITHIN COLLAPSING DISTANCE AFTER A STRENUOUS  
GAME.

HG'S RESTAURANT  
UNIT 11A - 12 QUEEN VICTORIA STREET  
THE VICTORIA QUARTER  
LEEDS, LS1 6AZ  
TEL: 0532 450072

THE Leeds Student primary election will  
take place at 1pm on Wednesday 19th  
February in the Polytechnic office.  
Those eligible to vote are listed below.

Pete Allen  
Leanne Buckle  
Neil Cameron  
Kate Connolly  
Hugo Dobaan  
Richard Fletcher  
Daniel Freed  
Sam Greenhill  
Rupert Hamer  
Emma Hartley  
Matt Hinton  
Emma Hodgson  
Michael Holloway  
David Kenning  
James Lawrence  
Euan McGrory  
Catherine McKenna

John Mcleod  
Nick Meikle  
Mark Morris  
Jo Oxholm  
Michael Page  
Matthew Pateman  
Alison Phillips  
Jon Richards  
Nicki Richardson  
Stephanie Rigby  
Rick Rogers  
Phil Scowen  
Ceri Thomas  
Julian Thorne  
Tim Vigon  
David Walsley  
Thomas Whitwell

If you believe you have written for eight issues or  
more and are not on this list, please see Alison in  
the UI office as soon as possible.



# Choose your weapon

**Richard Fletcher went along to LUU Fencing club, currently on a run of success, to find out more about the noble art.**

There is far more to fencing than wearing a sword, albeit and wearing an all in one white jump suit, as it is a sport which is based on a sword which is used to defend the body.

Modern day fencing is a highly sophisticated and complex sport. The foil, sabre and epee make up the three main weapons used in fencing.

The foil is the weapon that almost all fencers begin with. The

lightest and easiest to learn, but perhaps the hardest to master. It consists of a blade about three feet in length, and according to Club Captain, Ceri Thomas, was "developed from the practice weapon used by duellists when the object of the duel was to kill one's opponent".

His with the foil can only be made with the point of the weapon and are limited to just the torso of the opponent.

The sabre has both a point and an edge, and was developed from the curved swords used by the cavalry.

Thomas claims, although he's not sure that I believe him, "that the sabre was developed by the military as it was risky to use just the point of a weapon when battling towards someone in a couple of tens of stampeding horseflesh - the classic swordsmanship weapon which allowed the cavalry to look about



them with gay abandon."

The target area used in the modern sport of sabre reflects the weapon's origins being limited to the area of the body above the waist - roughly the area of the human body that one horseman could manage to hit on another rider, points being able to be scored with both point and edge.

While fencing previously had a reputation for being painful and contentious, over the last few years, the development of all electrical scoring equipment for the weapon, the process of scoring has become a great deal less problematic.

Epee - the duelling weapon developed from the spear, is the oldest and seventeenth century, the principle of duelling became more to simply wound rather than actually kill the opponent. However could be stopped by being the first to draw blood, and the entire body became an acceptable target - a hit to the head or leg will draw as much blood as a hit to the heart.

The modern weapon of epee also uses the entire body as the target area. Where foil and sabre have complex rules of attack and defence governing who gains point from each clash, the rules governing epee are simply said - there are none. The point is given to the person who hits first.

At a recent open-air, gained a reputation for serious and precision, being willing to sit back and wait for their opponent to make a mistake rather than going all out to force an opening as fencers and sabreurs are wont to do.

It is perhaps the most tactical of the weapons, often likened to chess in the degree of short thought operating behind each move made.

LUU fencing club meet every Wednesday at 8pm in Crossin Terrace gym, with an additional session on Saturday mornings between 10am and 12 noon.

The fencing team are currently on a good run, and the men's team have progressed to the semi-finals of the UAU championship by beating York on Wednesday afternoon.



SHANE EVANS

## Women's Football

Leeds used their first competitive match at 1992, to give debut to six newcomers.

The first half proved a very scrappy affair, with neither side really being able to control the midfield. However, Hilary's goalkeeper was called into action on a number of occasions and saved well from Gibson, Bellingham and Carrington.

Leeds eventually got some reward for their valourous when one of the opposition handled the ball in the penalty area. A penalty

was duly awarded and Gibson cleared it away, to put Leeds in from.

Just as half time approached, Leeds extended their lead through Topping, following a flowing move down the right hand side of the pitch.

Numerous changes occurred in the Leeds camp at half time, to allow at three substitutes at least had a game.

Leeds continued the second half as they had ended the first, piling the pressure on Hilary's defence, and it was not long before they added to their tally when a shot by five was deflected past the Hilary keeper. The score was now four when a shot from the right

was cleared home by Bellingham.

Despite all their possession, Leeds' new second half goalkeeper, Gibson, was called on to make several saves at the foot of the Hilary goal.

As the opposition pushed forward looking for a goal, Leeds exposed Hilary's vulnerability at the back by catching them at the break, scoring two more goals through Bellingham and Bell before the final whistle.

Both Pattison and Carrington had impressive debuts for Leeds.

Final score: Bradford & Hilary Community Club 6, Leeds Polytechnic 4.

## Athletics

Leeds runners took a break from the mud to compete in the Nottingham Road Relays on Saturday.

Adding an excellent, and well deserved third place for the Men's A and seventh for the Women's teams to their success of the season.

Organised by Nottingham University, the relays are open to non-student clubs, which allowed Leeds to field strong teams of past and present members.

Our women's team of three runners and three men, each of five, contested the 2.5 mile laps with some 250 runners.

Fast laps by many including club president David Shepherd (fastest Leeds lap), put the men's A among the front-runners, allowing Garry Hall to take them into the lead on the third lap.

Captain Matt Jackson and Martin House failed to hold off the club runners and Leeds came in third.

In the women's race, captain Lesley Lacey, and Polly Gibb broke on records, but failed a respectable seventh.

# Back country blues

What an awful questioned Birmingham as they discovered they had to play Leeds on grass in their UAM challenge round.

The Brummies travelled to Leeds fully expecting a victory, but they hadn't heeded on how well the home team would play.

From the whistle Leeds fought hard, playing a great passing game, maintaining the opposition's defence creating numerous gaps and having some very hot moments.

Midway through the first half a Brummie blunder enabled Leeds forward, Michelle Robinson, to put the ball over the goal.

Not surprisingly, the home crowd went wild, but it's a game of two halves and things were by no means over yet.

As half time arrived Leeds maintained their lead and knew they had to keep their defence tight to maintain their pressure on the opposition.

Leeds kept their goal dead until halfway through the second half, a well-placed punt, just inside the post, enabled Birmingham to equalise. Leeds heads dropped at this equaliser, but then they started a fight-back. When Birmingham failed to put enough of attacking pressure comes Leeds knew they still had a good chance.



Tackling the Birmingham challenge

Giving new meaning to the phrase 'put in the nick of time', Leeds scored 51 seconds from the end. Michelle Robinson once again in the right place at the right time, managed to notch up her second goal and secure the match.

The final whistle followed shortly and an ecstatic Leeds knew they were through to the quarter-finals. Overall a superb team performance and great victory.

Saturday's Yorkshire league match turned out to be a total anticlimax after Wednesday. Leeds travelled away to play Colne Valley on snow.

Leeds' far superior snow play should have easily outclassed the opposition, but when it came to posing the ball in the goal they again failed to produce. An incompetent opposition again

did little to aid Leeds' cause.

Just before half time some very big Leeds defending too names mentioned actually led the opposition score.

The second half Leeds made a bit more of an effort, eventually resulting in an equaliser. Sara Lewis scoring in what should have been an easy win for Leeds. Unfortunately in front of goal led to another draw.

Wendie Berry

## In Brief Silent running

A fourteen man Leeds team defeated Aberystwyth in an exhibition of open running Rugby.

Pete Harrison and Angus Calder started in the front row, with the points coming from Tony Catlin - two tries, Robbie Ball - One try and three conversions, Rick Mawhood, Mark Allen, Tim Chace on his debut, a try a place.

Final Score: Leeds University 34 XV 30 - Aberystwyth 3

## On their pins

Leeds University took on Hull in the quarter-finals of the UCTBA Championships at Sheffield on Saturday.

Having been knocked out at the same stage last year Leeds had it all in pins, but the psychological disadvantage was soon overcome by great team spirit and persistence.

Those who braved hell above their average included: Natalie Wainwright, Craig Jones, Mark Masall and Karl Lillien.

However, the whole team should be congratulated on a performance that was the highest total points for any Leeds in the last 10 years. Leeds 18, Hull 0

## Rowing

### M D Loggins

SUCCESS followed Leeds University Boat Club over the water to the Laganade Head race in Belfast last weekend where the club earned some more VBs and a credit row into one of Ireland's premier winter endurance events. The 3000 metre course through the heart of the city presented crews with no less than seven bridges to negotiate and even a river in now over on the high tide. However, this did not stop our Jack Gravers, Jason taking the Service VBs present on this home water with the crew of Jim Bowler, Mark Laing, Rick Baid, Sara Lawrence, Nick Teer, Andy Ayres, Ian Doyle and led by spokesman Matt Willoughby in a time of 23:04.5. Jason in stiff headwinds conditions, Steve Lawrence was presented with the most of the match award for outstanding achievement by winning the first row to be led present.

The first VB, rowing in the Open class, were undertaken by the rough conditions on the start and set off in an aggressive row of

34 strokes to the minute. They quickly caught up with crews in front, but when hit by the headwind began to lose cohesion and were unable to take advantage of their early gains and bends in the course made overtaking difficult. Meanwhile in the distance Trinity College, Dublin were classing with every stroke. Leeds put in a final phonic like burn burn of 40 strokes to hold off the advancing Dubliners, but our fate was sealed. Trinity were the fastest crew overall in an outstanding time of 18:01.45 and took the honour that had been won last year by the Oxford blue boat. Leeds finished 3rd in Open 3000, a much six seconds behind University College, Dublin. The quality of the field can be shown by the fact that the first four crews all did well at Henley last year and that UCD are tipped by some to make this year's final.

We would like to thank everyone who made our day so enjoyable, particularly the first four Rowing Club who provided an excellent dinner on Saturday night. We would also like to invite anyone interested in rowing, whether beginner or not, to join us.

## Nerthall

### Claire Hartley

Both University Nerthall teams have reached the Quarter-finals of the nationals, after two exciting matches on Wednesday.

The second faced a fiercely competitive Birmingham side. With the adrenaline flowing, Leeds made an explosive start and seemed to switch every centre pass, while shooters Ross Macallan and Anna Thomas saved every shot in the first quarter.

Birmingham responded though with light, tactical centre court play and the gap began to close. By the third quarter, Leeds were tiring and panicked, producing some erratic passing. The atmosphere was tense as the teams began the last quarter with scores level, 27 - 27.

Encouragement from captain Sarah Smith inspired the Leeds team, who made played athletic nerthall, interrupting many Birmingham passes. Their relief was obvious at the final whistle - an exhausted but victorious team. Leeds 48 - Birmingham

31.

On Wednesday, Leeds University's first nerthall team gained an impressive victory over a determined Hull side in a take three through in the UAM quarter-finals.

The match being played in Hull, the crowd were against Leeds from the start. The occasional booing and hissing saw Leeds even more determined and they fought hard throughout the match. The scoring crowd was shown in the final quarter by an excellent display of nerthall by the Leeds team which took the final score to 48 goals to 38.

A disciplined defence combined with solid centre court work and a positive attack ensured Leeds of the victory they both earned and fully deserved.

Anyone interested in helping to write, layout, or edit the sports pages should pop into the University or Polytechnic office.

## Inter Semester

In a bid to encourage more Polytechnic students to participate in sport during the inter semester week, a five a side mixed soccer tournament was held at Beckett Park side of Leeds Polytechnic.

It was played over three days with more than fifty students involved, the tournament was played in a tremendous spirit and there was great excitement and plenty of fun. It was pleasing to see that the women were not neglected and skills from Emma Morrison and Joanne Thomson, Jane Lawrence and Jacqui Rosemond were clearly visible, particularly in the last stages.

The tournament was ably assisted by the 'Underones', organised by Eddie Rozcoe, after a final showdown with the 'Woolleying Hobbies'. In third place was 'The Pride of Carnegie', closely followed by 'Sport and Recreation' and 'Melbury House Young Club'. The tournament proved to be a great success and hopefully even more students will get involved next year.

# SPORTS

## STUDENT

### INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

# Final countdown

Both the Polytechnic and University Rugby League teams smashed their way through the semi finals and into the BPSA and UAU finals respectively.

Marcus Chaloner and Ian Ashton report from the matches.

## Polytechnic

After the disappointing defeat by Cardiff in the Student Rugby League Cup, the Leeds Poly Cup hand again relied on the E.P.S. A semi final against Staffordshire Poly at Stoke on Trent.

The day started badly with Whiteford and Lord missing the bus, but the strength of the squad saved the day.

After a quick reliable on the coach by the selection committee an amiable team was announced with several key players back in the side Leeds were full of confidence.

They were pulled out soon of themselves as from the kick off, the Staffordshire full back ran the ball through sloppy tackling deep into the Leeds 25.

It was obviously the Staffordshire game plan to play in the variety part of the pitch on the Leeds line and it was only the seven forward Leeds forwards who kept them out. After being held on their line for a long period Leeds got away a penalty.

The Leeds travelling support arrived at this time, after their tour of local taverns to give their support to the Staffordshire lads, who was overcome by the sounds of the Leeds support and missed the kick.

The break in play gave the Leeds side an opportunity to settle and they came back into the game with vigour. After striding forward drives the Leeds winger half Steve Treas took on the Staffordshire backs, chipping over the top he gathered the ball despite the

attention of his opposite number and drawing the fullback to pop a magic pass on to Gibben who passed on to apex the scoring, converted by Ang.

Leeds converted their final when a ball popped awkwardly out of the scrum and was picked up Pury who pivoted around the scrum half and bulldozed his way down the touchline passed the full back for a free opportunity try.

Despite long periods on the Leeds line, Staffordshire were unable to score.

Leeds however fought back at the pitch and although they failed to make the most of their explosive backs and only managed a drop goal from Tate before half time.

The second half began in a similar style with both defences controlling the game. Leeds adapted their game plan to make use of their superior back line.

After a sweet handling movement, Hinchcliffe playing a superb individual try, converted by Angles.

To Staffordshire Polytechnics credit they did let their heads go down and they continued to throw the ball about and seemed a well deserved try through a scrum Leeds defence.

But the game was already won and Leeds held onto win a place in their first final of the year.

Leeds Poly will play either Sheffield or Kingston Poly at York on the 28th of February. Anyone interested in coming along should watch the notice boards around the Poly or ring the rugby league helpline on 325950.



## University

The Leeds XII gave much weight away in a Hall side expecting to take an easy win back to Hathersdale.

A few strong contingent of Hall fans delightedly saw their team take an early lead through a penalty conceded by the constraint Cripps.

However a determined Leeds full back when the drifting John Fielder burst through the Hall sides to touch down in the corner.

However the unorthodox full back, full from grace by giving two knees away through a missed tackle and a charged down kick.

The new desperate Leeds side fought back with some powerful running in midfield. Eventually the Hall defence gave way and the ever exciting Hummel touched down. With another penalty conceded, again by Cripps, the half time score was 14-10 to Hall.

The first 20 minutes of the 2nd half passed without score, with

some hard tackling from Leeds forwards, notably Wilson, Hagan and Ashton.

What Leeds needed was attacking inspiration and they got a from nowhere, captain Nigel Borowski burst through and touched down between the posts. Some fast play saw Hall soon under the lead with a somewhat lucky try from a few yards out. With the clock now in injury time Leeds needed a hero and plucky tribune Johnny Conley was the man. Some sweet passing released the powerful winger to score with 1 minute remaining. The 100 strong Leeds fans erupted with joy and were still dancing when the final whistle blew.

From the champagne celebrations, coach supervisor Peter Jarvis and Nick Stanley commented on "how proud they were of their boys. Victorian captain Borowski added, "There is some feeling that living in the same town, but we didn't live over the moon". The final takes place February 28th at St Helens.



This years F.A. Cup progresses in the shadow of the modern game's most heated innovation, the penalty shoot-out. The F.A.'s introduction of spot-kicks to settle replays ignores the fact that the penalty order has made a lottery of international competition.

Three World Cup quarter-finals went to penalties in 1986, both semi-finals in 1990.

One fully of the shoot-out is the reduction of football to a contest of goalkeepers' guesswork. Yet it has an equally damaging tactical effect on the whole game, as the chance to win without scoring encourages erratic football. As Argentina in the World Cup, and Red Star Belgrade in Europe have shown the strategy of "playing low penalties" can be all too attractive, and sadly effective.

The effect on our domestic football will be no different. As Manchester Jackson, well-known a sides are likely to produce defensive 2 hour kickabouts before looking for a result from the spot.

The F.A.'s justification for replay penalties, fixture congestion, is flimsy. The League Cup could be concluded earlier in the season, as it used to be, and the F.A.'s quickly allowed as the unnecessary half-time fix. Players will also become victims of one final outside.

Already, teams have suffered. But Calcutta and Newcastle aren't big fish, and their exit by football's Russian Revolution didn't create a rift. However now that Manchester United having fallen victim to the penalty shoot-out, the influence of the big money clubs could see a quick end to the old fixture with penalties.

Colin Almond