

# LEEDS STUDENT

## INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

# Chief Constable launches inquiry

## Have a beer on Chris

By Imogen Ridgway & Richard Fletcher

A investigation into alleged police negligence has been launched after complaints by students following a catalogue of violent crimes against them in the Hyde Park area of Leeds.

The investigation will be supervised by the Chief Constable of West Yorkshire Police, Donald Shaw, and an initial report will be made to the Leeds City Council Authority later today.

The inquiry was prompted by complaints from Miriam Wise, a third year English student at the University of Leeds, following nine burglaries at her house within the last year and claims of outstanding police apathy.

In a letter to Leeds City Council, Wise claims that when she phoned the police to ask about progress on one of the burglaries she overheard an offensive conversation because the police "forgot to press the mute button".

According to Wise, the officer told to his colleagues: "It's that bloody student again. She's on the phone spouting the law at me and she knows absolutely fuck all. She thinks she knows everything, and her mother's not any better. I'll let her sweat a while."

The police have denied this happened.

Wise's letter is being used by the Police Authority as a basis for the investigation. On another occasion, detailed in the letter, she said her female housemate returned from a weekend away to find the house ransacked and the front door missing.

She said: "The next thing we

By John Revill

knew a gang of about ten youths approached the house and started taunting and chasing at us. I phoned 999 but the police took nearly half an hour to arrive.

"When they did we were told to point out the two we recognised but we were in full view of the rest of the gang. We then had to walk home together without police protection while the two boys were taken to the police station."

Following yet another burglary, Wise called the police but, she said: "I had to wait 40 minutes on my own even though I had identified myself as a woman on my own."

"All our staff was marked and had stickers but that had no effect. I have personally lost about £3,000 worth of staff stolen in the last burglary alone. Police say we have got the safest house in Headingley, but I am not so sure."

Councillor Lorna Cohen, who initially dealt with the complaint, said that she was incensed. "As soon as I received the letter I immediately contacted the police that evening.

"This sort of thing is totally unacceptable. There is certainly a breakdown on the way when the investigation is complete."

Superintendent Thompson, the Divisional Officer at Westwood, a senior officer involved in the inquiry, said: "We intend to sort out the matter. No one is going to be terrorised in our area by anyone. All will be looked



Marion Wise inspects the damage caused in a window

Richard Heath

into the youths involved in the crimes, the break-ins, and the allegations against the police."

Wise said: "He don't want to annoy the police too much because we want them on our side. But we would like better protection from these thugs."

The Police Authority has made an urgent appeal for students who have any similar complaints to get in touch with them or their students union immediately.

Crime team, page 4  
Comment, page 2

Four hundred Leeds Metropolitan University students are being offered a free drink on Chris Price, the director of LMU, to celebrate the official inauguration of the University, next Friday.

The day's celebrations begin with the award of honorary degrees and decorations to Betty Boothroyd, speaker of the House of Commons, Howard Wilkinson, the manager of Leeds United, and the Lord Mayor of Leeds, among many others.

Betty Boothroyd will also officially inaugurate the new university.

The ceremony will be followed by a buffet for all 1,000 guests who have been invited. Entertainment will be provided by Opus North during the two hour buffet.

University Director, Chris Price, said: "At the inauguration of Leeds Metropolitan University we are paying tribute to individuals who have made outstanding contributions to democracy at home and abroad, sport and culture."

LMU has also presented the funding for LMSU to top on an informal basis.

Finance Rakefite, VP Communications at LMSU, said: "Every student will be given a free drink on Chris Price. It will be a bit like a wedding reception, a nice mix of ages, dancing, drink and a disco. All students have to do is pick up a ticket, swap their T-shirts and wear their jeans."

Tickets, which are free, are available from Monday at the City site information point or the administration office at Beckett Park. Students will need to present a valid union card.

NO-ON

NEWS.....2,3,4  
CORRESPONDENCE.....10  
CLASSIFIED.....13, 14  
SPORT.....15,16

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EXIT'S GUIDE TO GETTING THE HELL OUT OF LEEDS

## In Brief

### Rape suspect remanded again

David Martin Jackson, the man accused of raping a 19-year-old student on Woodhouse Moor, appeared at Leeds Magistrates' Court on Monday.

He faces a string of charges from sexual assault in 1990 to the rape in October 1992.

He was remanded to police custody for a further week.

### Freedom under threat

Political freedom in universities is under threat from the Government's new funding and assessment proposals, according to university leaders, according to *Marion Buchanan*.

The Committee of Vice-Chancellors and Principals fears that the proposals - that future funding be based on quality assessments made by the funding councils themselves - will lead to political interference in university activities.

The committee, which now also represents the heads of the former polytechnics, has recommended that universities be funded by an independent body free from political bias.

### New rags for old

A newspaper called *The Other Side* of the Story was launched this week at Leeds University Union, writes Sam Goodwill.

It is written and produced by members of the LLU Minerva Society and was available for 10 pence outside Leeds university union at launch.

*The Other Side* is subtitled *The Voice of Resistance at Leeds University* and its first issue revealed, "How Leeds Ux Waters Your Money".

It also slammed members of LLU's exec and made critical remarks about Leeds Student's coverage of the sex officer ballot. They have sold 154 copies.

### Miners benefit

Leeds University Union is planning a gig to raise money for miners' mass redundancy and their families.

# Flatmates kill pet mouse

By Rosa Price

Three students have been reported to the RSPCA after they threw a pet mouse out of a fifth floor window rather than pay a vet to put it down.

The mouse survived the fall, from the Henry Price building, but the two students left it where it had landed to die.

According to a fellow Henry

Price resident, the mouse had been seriously mistreated and neglected by its owner, a student at the University of Leeds.

It had developed an abscess in its leg and rather than pay a vet 50p to put the mouse down, the

owner, with the help of a flatmate, resolved to kill it themselves.

The owner of the mouse was unavailable for comment as he is ill but the flatmates claimed:

"The mouse was in great pain and we didn't know what to do with it."

Another flatmate, disgusted by the incident, said:

"They were going to smother it with a can but I thought it would be too messy."

The mouse was taken from its cage and then hung from the window, although eventually it survived the initial impact.

Witnesses claim that the two students then left the mouse where it had landed in agony.

## Whistle blower challenges rival

By Sam Moorfield

The whistle-blower incentive at Leeds University, Dr Chris Chapman, is set to challenge professional rival Dr Ian Barnes for the post of national secretary of the Association of Clinical Biochemists, their professional body.

Dr Barnes was one of the members of the panel which decided on Dr Chapman's compulsory redundancy last summer.

Dr Chapman, 50, was sacked after 24 years at the Leeds General Infirmary, following his allegations that £100,000 of NHS money had been swindled in a joint Leeds University/LRI project to produce a protein to fight cancer.

Officials have always maintained that Dr Chapman's redundancy was due to a departmental reshuffle.

Dr Chapman told Leeds Student he decided to stand for election to the post because he believes the people currently running the Association are not doing so in its members' interests.

● The University of Leeds inquiry into Dr Chapman's redundancy and the fraud allegations is still continuing.

An industrial tribunal has recently been called after Dr Chapman expressed intention at the way the investigation was being handled by the university.

## Sexual harassment on the increase

By Steph Young

Sexual harassment of female students at Leeds University Union is at the increase, according to L&U security staff.

And women shy of reporting incidents are being urged to come forward so that action can be taken to prevent further incidents.

Women's Officer, Fiona Metcalfe said: "Security staff witnessed an increasing number of incidents involving the harassment of women but are often powerless to intervene as the offence is not reported."

## LMU teaches refugees English

By Lisa McWilliam



Language coordinator David Killick helps Ganga Rajgopal and Dalna Rajgopal

Thirteen refugees rescued from war-torn Bosnia by the charity Leeds. All are being taught English at Leeds Metropolitan University's Language Centre.

The refugees arrived in West Yorkshire last year and spoke very little English. The scheme is jointly sponsored by the Leeds Training Enterprise Council and LMC.

The course will last four weeks and aims to improve basic communication skills and to aid the refugees' study of English in the home.

Deputy Jones, Language Centre Manager, said: "The refugees are progressing well and are beginning to find communicating less frustrating."

Lillian Black, Head of Education and Strategy at the Leeds TEC, said: "There has been significant support from many local businesses and individuals to help the Bosnians."

"Giving them language skills has improved their confidence, helped them to communicate and is their first step to integration into the community."

The refugees are staying in a converted old peoples home, which was provided by Leeds City Council.

The Bosnians are not allowed to work for six months and have applied for asylum status to escape from their trouble.

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the whole scale from him pinching to more serious offences.

"Women must realise that this is not acceptable behavior and mustn't be afraid to come forward. Within the confines of the Union we have the power to act."

Apparently some men feel that being pinching is little more than a bit of fun. Michael Murphy, a graduate in English, told Leeds Student:

"I don't see what the problem is, girls love it."

She adds: "Harassment runs

# Residents 'terrorised' by drunkards

Residents who claim they are being terrorised by drunken students have been thrown a lifeline in their fight for a peaceful night.

Homeholders of the leafy suburb of Adel Woodside allege that a gang of about 40 students from nearby Eastmore campus are waging a furious clan war against them.

But now they have discovered that managers at the campus, for Leeds Metropolitan University

By Rupert Harner

students, have failed to secure planning permission for access between the campus - in the grounds of the former community home on Tilt Lane, Adel - and a footpath which runs adjacent to residents' home in Mulberry Avenue.

And Leeds students' accommodation agency, UNIVAL, will have to submit a retrospective

planning application to Leeds City Council for permission to create a link.

Local resident Judy Dennis said: "At last we have found a loophole which could signal an end to all the hassle and incensed nights we have suffered since they moved up here in September.

"At least we will now have a chance to object to their use of the footpath outside our house and no night at last have a little bit of peace and quiet round here," she

said. A spokesperson for Leeds City Council said original planning permission did not include the creation of a link between the existing campus and the footpath and a retrospective application would not have to be submitted.

An report in Leeds Student in October, residents formed the Adel Action Group and tape-recorded the noise students made in an effort to put an end to their drunken antics.

But students from the area have denied they cause trouble. Lucy Jordan, a first year Information Studies Student at LMU, said that most of the residents were very friendly and that only three had complained.

First year Tourism and Management student Louise Goddard said: "What they don't like is students walking past their homes on a public footpath. They start to throw their windows like goldfish in bowls."

## Are you being served?



In charge: Gail Catherine Fawcett, waiter Peter Ranspoon, and manager Lisa Bender outside the Blue Bridge Hotel in Park.

Eighteen post-graduate catering students were given the freedom to run their own hotel.

The students on the Hotel, Catering and Institutional Management course at Leeds Metropolitan University, were allowed to run the Blue Bridge Hotel in York last week.

By Tania Lewis

& Lisa Jefferson

The operation was organised by the students themselves with each person being designated a specific role in running the hotel.

Jukka Tuori, course leader, said

that the whole operation was successful and she hopes that it will be repeated in the future.

Christ Long, the real hotel manager, also benefited from his proximity in allowing students to eat in his hotel - there was 100 per cent occupancy during the ten day course.

## Hall intruder raises fears

By Martyn Beauchamp

Fears over weak security standards are mounting among residents at a Leeds University Hall, following a burglary last weekend.

A hooded man-intruder was allowed into the hall by a student, who is said to have persuaded the man to be a waiter.

The intruder stole £50 from a coat in the kitchen area, and is alleged to have faculty attempted unsuccessfully - to break into at least one room on the sixth floor at Charles Morris Hall.

Miss Jane Conway, Warden of the hall, is alarmed at both the ease with which outsiders are allowed entry and the lack of viable solutions.

"It's a big problem," she said. "We want to be as secure as possible, but on the other hand we don't want to restrict liberty. We

actually can't afford to hire someone to stand permanently at the main entrance as security."

Residents appear divided as to whom the blame for the incident lay - with security, or with the students themselves.

Richard Wilson, a first-year student in Terrie Management, fell prey for the student who let in the intruder.

"It's an impossible situation - we can't be expected to know and recognise everyone in hall. We've all got to be people who we don't immediately recognise," she said.

There have been a number of incidents at Charles Morris Hall involving non-students over the last few years.

## Union lays on safety courses

By Gabriel Abdalla

Leeds Metropolitan University students union is to run safety awareness courses for female students later this year.

Similar courses last year proved popular and the union has decided to renew them. Anyone interested should see Elaine Ruckley in Room LM150 or call trying to arrange finance for individual safety alarms.

The company responsible for manufacturing 1000 family personal safety alarms that were distributed

to Leeds University students at the beginning of term has apologised and offered to replace them.

The alarms had the "wrong type of gas" according to their maker, Alarmap Ltd, and new alarms have been fitted with the right stuff.

It means the cancellation of the order made by LUU last week to purchase 1000 electrically-operated

## 'League tables will mislead'

By Martyn Beauchamp

education standards."

Professor Wilson believes that a league table would oversimplify and mislead. "A basic table will never be able to encapsulate the true picture of a university," he said.

Following the controversial publication of school examination results for parents, Government ministers see a university league

table as the best way of helping students to choose their courses.

But although Professor Wilson feels that the league table will not be the panacea that ministers hope for, he is confident of how the University of Leeds will fare.

"Leeds University is thriving on all fronts. We have nothing to fear from a league table. I am just very cautious as to what performance indicators are to be chosen as the criteria."

## Erotic massage at LUU

By Lisa McWilliam

An erotic 'massage workshop' has helped students improve their sexual techniques to set up as part of the Union's Healthy Sex week.

The event, which takes place on Wednesday, will involve students of all ages and is likely to be heavily over-subscribed.

During the week there will be loads of events geared at either educating or simply entertaining.

Other events include films,

gigs, talks and a debate entitled, "This house believes no amongst students should be banned to curb the spread of HIV."

All proceeds will go to the Terrence Higgins Trust and the Leeds Bystreak Trust - to get involved, even if it is only blowing up one of the 1000 love condoms which are being given away.

Professor Alan Wilson, Vice-Chancellor at the University of Leeds, believes that the government plans for a national league table of universities will be inaccurate and misleading.

Speaking in Leeds Student Professor Wilson said: "The quality assessment needed for a so-called league table will be extremely difficult to do properly. There is no recognised track record in this country for the measuring of legi-

# 4 Off Campus

By Maryn Beauchamp

## Germans beaten again

Around half a million German men enjoy state-mandated, according to a recent survey.

However, researchers found that only 50,000 German women like giving and receiving pain during sex.

Sexologist Dr Wolfgang Kriem said of the survey: "That increases pressure for these people. This can be striking from giving and receiving the whip, to the occasional slip."

## The Rover Returns

Feeling David Hicks played up the thief who had stolen his Land Rover only to be told: "Here a back - it's loaded."

The rocky crisis complained on Hicks' car phone that the fax left was broken and eventually damaged the Land Rover Discovery, which was later found by local police.

## Supergran

A big grandmother was finally cleared this week of being a supergran who contributed to the death.

Jan Baker, 55, denied taking her 15-year-old grandson after falling on her problem as the boy moved off.

Pravie Patel, who, at 50, was, in some ways older than the "Supergran", claimed he had to call police to provide him with protection.

The judge at London's Southwark Crown Court ruled that Mrs Baker had no case to answer.

## Ebenezer God

Trinity Trevor Davidson, now at a Redding church, held a rave in his church to attract young parishioners.

Trevor, 43, said: "Why should the Devil have all the best tunes?"

# Network FM on air

Leeds students are preparing to be let loose in the airwaves in the near future.

Network FM, based on the top floor of the university union building, will broadcast to the city of Leeds within a four and a half mile radius of the university. Network has applied for a 24 hour licence and, "once granted", the university's own radio station will be up and running before the end of this term.

The majority of funding for the project has come from the university union, which funded the £198 bill for the licence. This is complemented by advertising contracts being arranged with nightclubs and companies in the Leeds area. Money from these sources will be used to purchase further equipment.

Initially the station will broadcast for a two week trial period but with adequate funding this run would certainly be extended.

Ben Edwards, President of the Network Society, said: "The main aim is to get the station running full-time."

Radio manager Chris Gregg said: "There have been a few false starts before but we are now more organised and professional and the new management team is committed to seeing this thing through. This time, it is definitely going to happen."

The idea of a university radio station has generated a lot of interest among students.

Weekly meetings are held on

First it was on, then it was off, then it was on again. Now, five years later, Leeds University Union is making determined waves to get itself firmly on the air. Network FM, it is promised, will be broadcasting by Easter. Helen Cross tried in to find out more



A Network FM familiarises himself with his equipment.

Picture: Richard Heath

Tuesday at 1pm and anyone interested in attending should contact the society secretary for the venue.

Any building. This is asked to prepare a short demo tape and training sessions will be arranged.

before the launch of the station. Shows will cater for a wide range of topics, including indie, hardcore, blues and jazz and students will be recorded with local groups.

Programmes will cover items of student interest, arts, literature,

national and student news, documentation and phone-ins and interviews have already been recorded with Simon York, The Wedding Present, Post and Dinosaur, Nightmares, Glen and Jay Brown (pop, smoking, graffiti).

# Security committee set up as violence

By Sam Greenhall

The huge increase in crimes against students has led the University of Leeds officials into setting up a special committee.

The University is worried that Leeds is gaining a reputation for violence which will discourage sixth formers from applying to study here.

The working group is concerned with the personal safety of students and had its first meeting at the end of a Christmas holiday plagued with break-ins at student houses.

Of significance at the meeting, which was chaired by the Pro-Chancellor and attended by security staff and L.U.U. vice members, was a proposal from the Department of Social Policy and Sociology to start a research project to investigate the extent of crime and fear experienced by students at the University.

The research would involve face-to-face interviews with a representative sample of about 100 students and an in-depth study of the nature and form of

violence and victimisation experienced, including the impact of such crime in the longer term.

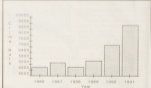
The end of the project would be over £11,000 and it will be decided at the next meeting of the committee, on 15 February, whether to go ahead.

But Fiona McGee, L.U.U. Treasurer's Officer and a member of the working group, thinks the money could be better spent.

"It is not the best use of resources," she said. "It would be better to spend the money on practical safety measures like the Women's Watchers or personal safety alarms."

The working group will examine the degree to which the University should be responsible for the safety of students and their possessions.

It will also consider the possibility of pressurising landlords to make their properties more secure.



## Crime rate in popular student areas

The figures cover the beats of Batley, Hyde Park, Headingley and Woodhouse.

Obviously the statistics relate to all crimes of whatever nature and are not confined to student victims.

Crime rates have nearly doubled since 1986, when 4,792 incidents were reported. In 1991 that figure had risen to 9,163.

Out of the four areas, Woodhouse has the highest rate of crime.



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## President

**Name:** Warwick Taylor  
**Department:** Econ  
**Post:** President  
**Proposer:**  
**Second:**

I am a non-political candidate who wants to encourage representation and involvement of members.  
I will encourage expansion and improvement of student union services such as sport and recreation, welfare and the women's welfare.  
**Vote Warwick Taylor, N.I for President.**



**Name:** Wyn Evans  
**Department:** School of the Environment - BA(HONS) Urban Development  
**Post:** President  
**Proposer:** Kirsty Carruthers  
**Second:** P. Albo

When elected I will slash food and stationary prices by 20% including the union's £150,000 profits back to students and subsidising tape drums for our students - not ignore them.  
Place student issues at the heart of the University agenda e.g. lobby for creche and better teaching facilities.  
**Vote Wyn Evans N.I for President**



**Name:** Andrew Wilson  
**Department:** BND Leisure Studies  
**Post:** President  
**Proposer:** Sarah Ward  
**Second:** Peter Gibbs

If elected as President my major concern will be student safety: Personal, physical and academic matters will also be priorities. I will bring into the role of President practical negotiation, communication, organization and dedication. I am hardworking and always have time for my fellow students.

**Vote Andrew Wilson Number One.**

## VP Administration

**Name:** Louise Brooks  
**Department:** Health and Social Care  
**Post:** Vice-President Administration  
**Proposer:** M. Zaphrin  
**Second:** Elaine Ruskiff

**Vote for:**  
Close liaison and improved links between the union and clubs/societies.  
Commitment to student welfare and the continuation of the women's welfare.  
Strong commitment to student welfare.  
Vote for someone who will be dedicated and will work with other members of the executive as a team to ensure efficiency.



## VP Communications

**Name:** Pete Davis  
**Department:** Leeds Business School  
**Post:** Vice President Communications  
**Proposer:** Elaine Ruskiff  
**Second:** Andrew Snowball

Successful communications relies on swift action and accurate information. It's about mutual understanding and being heard. I plan to maintain awareness of what the union should and what it can do for you.  
**Vote Pete Davis (N.I)**  
"Communications" is its middle name, the S.U. will never be the same.



## VP Education & Campaigns

**Name:** M.B.A Bacon  
**Department:** Health and Social care  
**Post:** V.P. Education and Campaigns  
**Proposer:** J. Eshbury  
**Second:**

S.W.S.S notes with disgust the refusal of the majority of the L.M.U. S.U. executive to provide transport to the magnificent demonstrations for the miners last year. The executive should recognize that every fight against the Tories is our fight. Another voice is required on the executive, which calls for aid and action around every student issue and every issue affecting workers and students.  
**Vote S.W.S.S for student self activity in a fighting union.**



**Name:** Gordon McLean  
**Department:** Cultural and Educational Studies  
**Post:** Vice President Administration  
**Proposer:** Mo Jabele  
**Second:** Sarah Ward

Basically I am standing as an independent in these elections.  
My belief and vision is, that the student union is primarily there to be run by the students for the students. So that the needs of all are achieved without interference from any outside ideology or bias.



**Name:** Richard Chis  
**Department:** Business School  
**Post:** V.P. Communications  
**Proposer:** Tony Evans  
**Second:** Sally Raynes

When elected I will produce targeted communications: a weekly entertainment timetable, a trendy course rap and hall residents newsletters.  
Student Advice packs e.g. on homelessness.  
Regular questionnaires to Leeds Student assessing what students want from their union.  
**Vote for all this and 20% price cuts**  
**Vote Richard Chis - N.I for V.P. Communications.**



**Name:** Elaine Ruskiff  
**Department:** V.P. Communications  
**Post:** V.P. Education and Campaigns  
**Proposer:** Warwick Taylor  
**Second:** Peter Gibbs

Campaigning is not just about demos, marches and sit-ins, but setting positive, achievable goals. I will tackle the issues surrounding student hardship, housing, Wednesday - sports day, student involvement and voluntary membership.  
"Elector for Campaigns - she's the best. The ideal woman to be the best"



## VP Beckett Park

**Name:** Andrew Snowball  
**Department:** Manufacturing Systems Engineering  
**Post:** Vice President Beckett Park  
**Proposer:** Pete Davis  
**Second:** Elaine Ruskiff

As Beckett splits up it is vital that the congenial atmosphere is retained.  
It is important that Residents have their say as the University carry out their accommodation strategy.  
I am a hard working individual who takes recreational activities very seriously.  
"Whose man who leaves it all?" V.P.E.P. Andrew Snowball (N.I)



**Name:** Neil Kirkpatrick  
**Department:** Subsidial  
**Post:** Vice President Beckett Park  
**Proposer:** Nigel Rogerson  
**Second:** S. Whaiti

Hardline policies of L.M.U. Management (accommodation fees etc) cause students major problems.  
L.M.U.S.U. must negotiate fee change but must not be afraid to take further measures when these fail.  
We are here for you - the membership and we must be responsive to your needs.  
**Vote Kirkpatrick - the only nominated candidate.**



## Leeds Metropolitan University Student Union

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102 THE MIFTON CENTRE, LEEDS LS6 5SD

## LEEDS UNIVERSITY UNION

Notice is hereby given of the elections to the  
following posts....

**N.U.S. Spring Conference**  
29th March - 2nd April  
**15 DELEGATES**  
**3 OBSERVERS**

**N.U.S. Women's Conference**  
15th March - 17th March  
**1 DELEGATE**  
**3 OBSERVERS**

Nominations Open Friday 12th February 10.00 a.m.  
Sign out papers from the Purkers' Office.  
Nominations Close Friday 19th February 3.00 p.m.

Elections will be held Monday 1st & Tuesday 2nd March  
10.00 a.m. - 7.00 p.m.  
Any further details from Mark Dignam, Administration  
Secretary, in the Exec. Office.



# Smoke signals



Picture: Richard Heath

since 1996. There are 'no smoking permitted' and 'No U' zones, laid out in their big policy. LMSU President 1986 says: "We recognise that cigarette is not responsible as a safe place in which to be. As to the question of how policy is policed, Gibbs is confident that 'in the bars we do find that people respect the sign and, and we don't tend to run out of problems.' LMSU's smoking policy is more on, and operates in a larger arena who designed the rules, not disciplinary action."

LEU has been slower to come, and Leeds University has a non-smoking policy since. However, a University spokesman said that although "we find to smoke in offices, usually go into the corridor."

LEU's Britain Insignia is not no-smoking during the day. America Berkeley says

there are plans in the pipeline to make part of the bar area smoke-free from National No Smoking Day on March 10th.

But Tim Hopkins, LEU Financial Affairs Secretary, believes it would be "virtually impossible to police", and added "I haven't noticed an appreciable demand for such an area." He said that at an OGM two years' ago, the issue was raised, but the meeting was not quorate. He believes that democracy should

decide the outcome. "Like every other issue here, it's for people to ask, and it's up to us to do what people tell us to do."

Considerably more support for such issues has been found at King's College London Student Union where they've held an awareness-raising 'No Smoking' week with a successful response, for three years in a row.

Both Nottingham and Leicester University unions have a

no smoking night in their nightclub. Katie Brent, a Nottingham student who is a smoker says, "I don't find it a problem not to smoke at the club, because money-wise it's smoking."

Leicester University Union's nightclub has been running the No Smoking evening on Saturdays for the past nine months, and has never failed to sell out. "It was all part of the green issue, and being more aware of other people," says Toby White, VP Communications. They are so concerned with the dangers of smoke-seems, whatever the source, that they have even banned the smoke machines from the club!

There has been much reaction and response throughout Leeds in attempts to create no-smoking areas, and in some cases, to ban smoking altogether. Leeds-based Josie Brooks is Britain's only freelance sleep smoking consultant, and she has a full day's work March. Her 'hooking' is mostly from firms who are fearful of the **l e g a l** implications of passive-smoking claims.

Brooks has also led a successful campaign for no-smoking areas in Telford jobs. "The trend to introduce workplace bans is growing rapidly since the effects of passive smoking started to become better known," she says.

The Department of the Environment in Leeds is totally no-smoking - a move which was achieved because it was 'the will of the majority', according to Michael Gibbs, Chief Environmental Health Officer of Leeds City Council. This is an attitude which he'd like to see projected on a wider scale in the city. "We've provided businesses with information and advice as to how to introduce no-smoking policies. We won't take enforced action if people don't introduce those bans themselves."

Gibbs believes that within businesses, employees should not be forced to adopt no-smoking rules.

"Even non-smokers may well rebel against such enforced action, seeing it as public authority interfering." And he is anxious that smokers shouldn't feel they are being squeezed out.

Major companies which have taken heed of the concerns of some non-smokers and banned smoking altogether include London Transport, British Rail and Michael Park.

Leeds can boast numerous food establishments with substantial areas which are set aside for no-smoking, including the Filling Station, the Strawberry Fields Bar, and West Yorkshire Playhouse. The only student pub which can be listed however, is the media's favourite, Joseph's Well.

Britain is currently under pressure from other European countries to enforce some type of anti-smoking legislation, although both ASH and H&MST see problems at this stage being totally unrealistic. They say that the Government won't risk losing out on revenue received each year from the £10 billion per annum industry.

Spain has banned smoking in places where pregnant women work and, three months ago, France banned smoking in all public places. So far however, the French have reportedly been to such bans, lighting up when they feel like it. Singapore aims to be the world's first smoke-free city. Smoking is banned in most public places, vending machines are illegal and sponsorship by tobacco companies is practically non-existent.

It seems that world-wide, the tide of opinion has turned against the smoker. "The best way of creating no-smoking environments is to decide democratically amongst the workforce," says Environmental Chief and author, Michael Gibbs. "A lot of people find the smell of cigarettes offensive - it detracts massively from the enjoyment of a film, meal or whatever, but we must not let smokers feel that they are

## Viewpoints

**Annie Newman, 1st year Management LE**

"Yes, especially in the food areas because it's disgusting when you're eating"

**Gemma Hayes 1st year LU**

"Maybe in designated areas, but in the pub? Forget it."

**James Tamen, 1st year Politics LU**

"Since it now appears that you can possibly sue your parents for the effects of passive smoking, some respectation of the Union smoking policy seems a good idea"

**Mosiq Patel 3rd year Chemistry LU**

"Social areas where everyone goes should be non-smoking. Maybe there

should be certain sections. If it's stopped all together, the union will be useless."

**Jeddie Ashby, North Hiding College**

"Communal areas such as corridors should be no-smoking - I often get smoke blown in my face when I'm just walking along."

**Mark Minceffe 1st year design LNU**

"No, you can't ban smoking everywhere in the union or else everyone would go outside."

Compiled by Ross Prince

## 10 Correspondence

## Jewish response

Dear Editor

In response to last week's editorial regarding the respective collective consciences of J-Isac and P-Isac, I feel compelled, as an insignificant percentage of one of these, to reply to the comments made.

The issue of affording more Union time to matters of more pressing urgency is one with which I wholeheartedly agree. However, it would be unwise to allow an editorial purporting to address the issue of lack of conscience whilst blatantly displaying a political affiliation to one such conscience. I refer, of course, to the "400 Jews as beings left freezing to death on the side of a mountain".

In an article which seeks to reprimand two "selfish" societies for time wasting and

"pointless squabbling", it appears to me that the sentiment shown by the writer on this issue, serves only to demonstrate the comically attitude which when away from debate, wishing only to be heard but not to listen.

Surely, it would be more productive to address the mechanism of bringing a motion in the Union and not to inject prejudicial propaganda in a time making effort to shed into what is essentially a very serious matter.

"I do not recall criticism, even when, for the sake of emphasis, it parts for the time with reality". Churchill may have had a point.

Yours sincerely  
Jeremy L. Cohen  
2nd year Law Student

## Sexual Harassment

Dear Editor

In response to the theme issue of male sexual harassment, which Mr E. Mason discussed in a recent issue, but which Mr R.R.J. Fernandez stressed was as relevant and abundant as the less controversial issue of female harassment.

I, as with you all of the way, Mr Fernandez, I am fortunate enough to have been blessed with a body which women impulsively need to touch - and as the advert

discreetly say, women just can't help acting on impulse.

I was equally astonished at Mr Mason's ignorance and lack of understanding, and can only assume harassment from females is a concept he has never suffered from. I have never worked out how he pulled that guy on union Exec anyway. I've fancied her for ages.

Yours sincerely  
Mark A. Radley  
2nd year HEP

**All correspondence should be addressed to:**  
**The Editor,**  
**Leeds Student Newspaper,**  
**Leeds University Union,**  
**PO Box 157, Leeds LS1 1UH**

## Palestinian response

Dear Editor

With all due respect, I would like to straighten some facts for Simon Grossman (Leeds Student, 26/10/82).

Firstly, all the Palestinian organisations are not inextricably but local quite cunningly has picked out the names of academics, essential for any state. And of course, local might well be in better possession of truth but certainly is not a candidate for applying letters.

As to the case of the five Israeli students, I wonder how many Palestinians have lost their lives, not to mention those who've been killed. How would you equate Israeli life to Palestinians? One to one, I would have thought from an intelligent university student, obviously not in his one.

Now to the Red Cross medical van. Well, from what I have seen, Israeli has been no less reluctant to allow their entry into the camp than Simon Papp has to mention it in his article. By the way, food and medicine are most basic requirements for life than access to a lawyer. May I also point out that kidney failure (which at least one of the duponts is suffering from) is not a forgiving disease and demands very frequent medical attention.

To most 'intelligent' people there is a slight difference in expelling citizens who have lived in a country for centuries, and the actions of the British and Kuwaiti governments, not that I condone the latter.

In conclusion, if you would like to take the experience of these unfortunate Palestinians, simply pick up and set off for the 'no man's land' probably before the winter weather sets in. Don't forget to mindfind and to your back back to that nice touch of reality!

Yours sincerely  
Farouk Nassereldin  
4th year Medical Student

living memory. Self-deception is a wonderful thing - personally the Hack thinks that Jacobs and us are only just worthy of being the best exec ever - the Hack is more than willing to explain that last job in suitable unconvincability to any number of men, whom he has insouciantly confused - just come up to the Leeds Student office where the Hack will be waiting for you with a smile, a dictionary and a beachball hat.

However the above named are but outsiders to the field of business. There are, though, members of exec for whom tardiness is an artform, for whom lateness is measured out in hours and minutes, but in weeks and days - and in the case of one particular stranger to the time clock - months.

As yet, it is time to turn our attention more more to exec's own invisible man, HAZZA WITKMAN. HAZZA has been found! This week only a fortnight late - he's

## Sexual Politics: the 'No Means No' debate

Dear Editor

I am writing to support the view of Anna Cook in the case of the 'No Means No' campaign, and to expand the criticism. Again I see that what has occurred is symptomatic of the dehumanisation of the very real and human issues of politics, sexual or otherwise. The pressure to make haste publicly not only severely damages vital communication between the sexes and de-individualises men, but completely disregards the reality of the rape issue. The campaign appears to have a misinformed, 'populist' view of rape - that is, something which a man does to a woman. Although in many cases this is true, the insight of the campaign is very limited as it ignores the fact that men rape men and women rape women. In this case I write from intensely painful and personal experience, having been both raped by a woman and severely assaulted by a man. I also know at least two men who have been raped by members of their own sex too. I am unsure of the 'Feminist' premises of the campaign and their views on the grounds and implications of rape, but would like to remind people that rape is not sex but about power. It is a form of gross violation and abuse of power regardless of the sex of the victim or perpetrator.

A campaign like this is in grave danger of drowning in its own rhetoric as it appears to be isolated from progressive discussion and the reality of the experiences of men and women who have been raped by men and women. Judges, police, campaigns and conferences are all very well, but if all those other aspects are not considered then only half a job is being done. For example, there are still ineffectual facilities at the

university for the male and female victims of rape and abuse to discuss their experiences and get some therapy.

It really does seem as though the abstract use of rape has been hijacked and is being used falsely in the continuing 'sex war'. Anna Cook is quite right in asserting that feminism should be a 'right to individualism', and it is the pressure to make haste publicly in rape that should be dealt with. A campaign which continues to ignore the reality of men as well as women sexual violence, the needs of the victim and excludes men can only be disatisfactory. I do not think an anti-rape campaign can be based on the presuppositions of 'well meaning', but quite misinformed, 'feminist', whose very naive outlook starts and derails an otherwise essential campaign.

I would be grateful if you would allow me to remain anonymous.

Dear Editor

May I refer to the failure of the 'No Means No' group to explain why they excluded men from the demonstration across Woodhouse Moor that there was no rational reason for it?

What are the 'No Means No' campaigners doing to dispel myths that both victimise and render the victim ultimately responsible? How are they educating Moor that there is no 'on average or appearance' outside their immediate circle?

The 'No Means No' group considers itself unsuccessful, having failed a self-explanatory stream of men to arrive and help the survivors of sexual violence who they purport to represent.

Anna Cook  
2nd year history

## THE HACK

Have you ever wondered why it's almost impossible to find a number of LSIU exec's office before the crack of midday? The Hack has, and was pleased therefore to come across an account of a recent exec meeting where the press and the good for the welfare and the notable - take your pick! actually set about pressing matters of state to debate its quality.

A member of Union Council had apparently stood long to apply long enough to have a coherent thought and asked exec why none of them never appeared in the union and the sun was well over the yamuns. And exec had in answer:

The Hack was pleased to note that some of them actually

admitted their crimes. Mark Dignam proudly quoted is not being able to find his minicor car out of bed before lunchtime, without the aid of an hydraulic crane.

Edwards, though tried to hedge. Ed Mason for example admitted that he had once come into the office late as 11.36, but noted that he was so traumatised by this appalling lapse that he spent all week and a driving error in the office as penance for some such.

Only one small, innocent sound to protest loud innocence. The class and interesting notes of JoEllin Jacobs boomed out (in a not at all facetious manner) proclaiming that she was late just because that was the best, and hardest working exec in

slipping), but on before the first issue of Feedback hit the streets.

How, the Hack hears you cry, could a copy of the union's newsletter be produced without the light of HAZZA wit and wisdom.

Well, quite easily, actually. Fed up of waiting for Walter Weikerman to come out of his basement, Fiona McGee (LSU women's officer) snatched her hand in the production of the capably assembled paid news-sheet.

Not only did she do a better job than our HAZZA, but she also took the opportunity to betray our about how in the introduction to his own Newsletter. Ah, the Hack thought merely to say that that one, obviously Mr McGee's casual, was it kept at near chapsman depth repeated use on the boy Mason, LSIU's illustrious cynic must have been quite gratified to see someone else in the firing line for a change.

Meanwhile down at the

MonoPOLY, it looks as if election fever is taking its toll as at least one member of the current exec.

Pete Gibbs, a man that the Hack had already marked out as a threat to us all when put behind the wheel of a motor vehicle, has been in again.

This time our Pete decided that it was time to move up in the world of road hoggery. No longer would he content himself with clipping innocent human beings. No indeed. Pete felt ready for a bigger challenge. This time he would go for something more... well, concrete. A concrete pillar to be exact.

Unfortunately despite his best attempts he failed to write the minor vehicle off, only managing to badly scrape the wheelbarrow. Still, he has a few months left in office in which to completely destroy the union members of his choice. The Hack will keep an eye for any of Gibbs further efforts.

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L.U.U. ISLAMIC SOCIETY

# Islamic Week

MON 8th FEB - FRI 12th FEB 1993

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Mon. & Fri. 9:00am - 5:00pm  
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**TALK 1: "Women in Islam"**  
by **Sr. Kehanda**

DATE: Tues. 9th Feb. TIME: 7:30pm  
VENUE: Rupert Beckett L.T. (Arts Building)

**TALK 2: "Proof of the existence of God"**  
by **A. Green**

DATE: Wed. 10th Feb. TIME: 1:30pm  
VENUE: Riley Smith Hall (Union Building)

**TALK 3: "Why I accepted Islam"**  
by **Idris Palmer**

DATE: Thurs. 11th Feb. TIME: 7:30pm  
VENUE: Riley Smith Hall (Union Building)

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## Sport

15

## Skiing

By Jason Hough

After mixed fortunes at the Yorkshire and Humberwide Ski-relay championships on 21st January, LMSU did not return to the King's Doul Skiers League.

Although LMSU dominated the YHSF individual event, Chris Wood gaining first and James Holledge third place in the men's slalom with Long Renshaw second and Robbie Haydon third in the women's competition, the team event saw both the men and women edged out into second place. Hopes for a continued unbeaten run in the King's League looked decidedly slim as our first odd A and B team skiers were injured or unavailable to race at Pate's on 30th January.

Fielding three teams, LMSU faced Lancaster, Liverpool and Manchester universities, together with the Nottingham dominated Salford team who had proved a match for LMSU A's at their two previous meetings even when the Leeds team were at full strength.

The first round highlighted key weaknesses in the LMSU teams. After Tony Robinson and Jason Hough moved up to the A team to replace the injured Holledge and King, LMSU B's failed to meet the challenge of Liverpool and Lancaster A teams, despite efficient skilling from LMSU newcomer Paul Shuttle and Richard Smith. The seniority of LMSU B's team was finally rewarded with victory over Salford C.

LMSU C again lost first time when Steve Wilkinson proved his worth by maintaining the initial lead established by team mate Kenny James to provide the spark of the evening, victory over Liverpool's first team. However the strength and ability of the Salford first team ensured that they would not be the second victims of LMSU C's.

After breaking aside Lancaster B, LMSU A's were pushed aside by Salford's second team and it was only the individual skill and precision of Chris Woods that gave Leeds victory.

The possibility of attempting over Salford A in the final seemed remote, especially with the Leeds team fidgeting in the team's services. However Pichard managed to establish a quiet lead over Salford captain, Hugh Young. Despite the efforts of Rawson, Salford showed their way back to lead before Rawshorn's inspired run gave Leeds the edge. Though barely able to sit, this bit slinder lead was all that we needed to capitalise on, romping home in a comfortable victory against all the odds.

Final placings: LMSU A's, 1st; LMSU C's, 3rd; LMSU B's, 7th.



## Cross Country

By Michelle Birbail

A wonderful time was had by all concerned this weekend at the British University's Cross Country Championships in Glasgow.

It didn't rain for a change and the conditions were perfect, a bit muddy but that's two countries for you. The course was hard with two horrendous hills, the boys had to do 3 laps and the women 1 and a half laps.

Andrea Duke again took the lead in our ladies' team, coming 3rd out of a field of 200 girls, with only Paula Radcliffe waiting for her to finish. Other members of the ladies' team were

Leslie Greavesley coming a very respectable 47th, Tash Crundewick, 87th, Ellie Chadwick, 108th, and Michelle Birbail not doing so well coming 156th. Overall Leeds ladies came 8th position as a team.

Of the men, Will Ramsbottom ran superbly coming 47th, Chris Maxwell came 106th, Will Spinks, 124th, Jason Newell, 191st, and Robert Sutton, 244th.

There was also a long Sunday run involving about 40 runners from all of the different universities, all in all a very good, but hard on the legs, weekend.

confident in the knowledge that they could do even better at Liverpool in three weeks time.

## Orienteering

By Tanya Rafter

Sunday saw the premier fixture at the Yorkshire and Humberwide student orienteering league, with teams from Leeds competing against Bedford, York and Sheffield. The event was held at a beautifully steep course which required skilled navigation and stamina to complete the course.

Of the older runners, Amanda Green gained an upset by beating Rachel Driver (1 only by 25 seconds). The male competitors all agreed for the rather "Boreas" course, with another upset when Paul Dribble put in a faster time than the club's more experienced orienteers.

The other university teams struggled with the conditions, enabling Leeds to pull off an easy victory in the league. Yet again the club's extensive training schedule and club spirit is proving to be a great success.

## Rugby Union

After the first XV crashed out of the UAG at Kooles, the 2nd XV followed them to Manchester, the 3rd XV travelled to Swansea expecting to be thrashed. But in a shock result they actually managed to beat the UAG.

## Women's Rugby Union

By Ceri Jaynes

Last Saturday the UAG and LMSUC's combined side visited Torsley for their first league match of the new year.

The side performed respectably, showing great improvement on their previous form.

The side held Torsley well during the first 15 minutes but eventually succumbed to the constant pressure of Torsley's kids side.

Despite her 6 tries, there were all overwhelmed by the scorching pass of Denise Roche, who opened kick by outside half Ceri Jaynes enabled her to score a 70 metre try which she placed perfectly under the posts, the conversion by Jaynes being narrowly missed.

Despite a hard fight by the battling forwards, and the aggressively roasting tackles of fullback Kate, they eventually were down to a disappointing scoreline of 45 - 5 not really reflecting Leeds constant efforts.

## Ballroom Dancing

By Richard Yarwood

Last Saturday was the Sheffield Inter-university Ballroom Dance competition to which Leeds sent a pair of its best couples. Although the Sheffield competition is usually not treated as a warm-up contest, Leeds and outside area universities finish all over the country were determined to win the psychological advantage before the other, more serious competitions began, starting with the Northons (at Liverpool) and the nationals in London.

The four dances required from the teams were the Waltz, Cha-Cha-Cha, Quickstep and Jive, where each couple specialises in one dance. Despite not having as much time to train as they would have had, the Leeds team were in winning form. They definitely knew where to and what order to place their feet.

Leeds stormed into the Cha-Cha-Cha, Quickstep and Jive semifinals, narrowly missing out on the semi-finals. The best result of the day for Leeds was achieved by Kenny Chang and Sanja Andrić who with an excellently timed place in the Waltz semifinals, but unfortunately failed to reach the finals due to a strong Oxford team.

With another superb set of performances by Leeds, the UAG Ballroom Dancing Team left

Get your sports reports into the Leeds Student office by 5pm on Monday

# SPORT STUDEN

## INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

# LULU knocked out of championships



### Women's Hockey

**W**ednesday saw LULU's last XI away in Manchester in the first round of the UAF play-offs.

The stunning 8-0 defeat of UMIST on the previous Wednesday left the squad happily confident of victory in this contest with the Mancunian group winners. However, from the first this was never going to be a repeat of the UMIST match.

The confrontation between these two equally determined sides, matched in strength, skill, generated fast and exciting hockey.

Great strength in defense from Nicky Collins and counterparts, frustrated the Manchester attack throughout. Their deep through balls which reached into the Halfback were then collected and processed by the hard-running Fiona Fickel and Katie Woodcock. A tightly marked Leeds forward line were then, in turn, denied good scoring opportunities by the astutely completed opposition.

And so it went on; a



photo by Martin Barry

constant battle with no apparent give on either side.

Finally, the persistent pressure applied by Captain Jenny

Rice prevented Leeds with a penalty flick. Unfortunately the ball placed off the post.

With only 8 minutes

before full time, Manchester scrambled a meagre goal, effectively removing Leeds from the UAF. Leeds lost 1-0.

try by R.U. and a deep goal kicked from Bradford by Si gane Leeds a convincing half time lead.

Leeds started the second half a player down, after having someone sent off during half time. Newcastle capitulated and scored an unconvincing try. By now Leeds forwards were giving their opposite numbers a lesson with strong runs from many players, and clever half back plays Colin and Si. The backs made numerous breaks and tackled their opposites out of the game.

Once again Leeds scored when they broke the line and led Vince, who showed bleeding pain as he scored three yards to touch down.

Newcastle responded with a try, which caused Leeds to come back at them with one try (the result of sterling work by Si and Sean) then another (this from Katie, who scratched up the wing, beating several players).

Final score, LNU 31, Northumbria 12.

**Get your reports into the office by 5pm on Monday**

### Rugby League

**L**NU, as long the favorites to win more competitions, started the match as underdogs to a much favored Newcastle side, who had already reached the Challenge Cup Semi-final, defeating Leeds in the first round in the way.

The match started with a ferocious intensity and within 5 minutes, their Leeds players were Sin-buffed leaving just 10 men to defend the try line. However with a magnificent heart and superb tackling, Newcastle failed to expulsive and only achieved a penalty goal.

When the rugby players

started, Leeds put their game plan into action and it was not long before a sweeping move and a magnificent pass, put Jackie on a heading for the try-line.

Leeds just failed to convert, and on the restart immediately put on the pressure with driving runs by Skip, Vince and Neil.

It was not long before the second try, a set out pass from Mori put Skip through a gap to score a try (again, nearly converted).

Newcastle failed to expulsive on a ridiculous penalty count due to Leeds defense inspirationally led by Lord. Another long range, inspirational

So the 'Team of Destiny', it would seem, will have to wait at least one more year. On Sunday in Pinedale against the Dallas Cowboys, the Buffalo Bills led their third consecutive Superbowl.

James Johnson can feel incredibly pleased with himself and his team. He has coached the Cowboys from being a bunch of underdogs just five seasons ago, to being the team with the number one defense and, of course, Superbowl Champions. It was a marvelous blind side run.

Along the way to the Superbowl, they managed to defeat the Bills in the regular season and the San Francisco 49ers and Washington Redskins (two of the greatest teams of recent times) in the post season. However many felt that they had met their match in a Billie team (led up to finally lead the prize they had won) and that their two best players

led within 5 minutes the Bills appeared to stamp their authority upon the game. Not only had they scored a touchdown but the Cowboys had given away 30 yards in unnecessary penalties. However, this was not the end of the Bills' brief domination. The Cowboys stepped up a gear in all departments forcing more than 80 turnovers and driving to a 52-17 victory.

As for next year? In the AFC the Bills are still the most dominant force, but if they do reach the Superbowl once more in twelve months time, they could well panic again.

In the NFC the Cowboys will have to deal with a 4-0 team with Joe Montana at the helm. If the Cowboys do win, but if they do win will be the New England Patriots, like the Cowboys 2 years ago, they failed to win a game this season. Get your bets down now.

R. Domenechotti



# Exit Leeds

**Tired of the City? Afflicted by mid-term blues? Need to get away from Leeds for a while?**

**Turn to the centre pages  
and pick an escape route**

# now job

## Honey, I Blew Up The Kid Showcase Cinema

In a brave attempt to break the mould of Disney films "Honey, I Blew Up The Kid" charts the sad tale of a brilliant scientist whose life is shattered when an experiment goes tragically wrong and his baby son is killed in an explosion. Only after years of introspective thought can he overcome his self-doubt and, despite his wife's suicide, continue with his career.

Okay, I'm lying. It's that wacky Rick Moranis pulling up in his old truck at the very sinister Wayne Szalinski. Guess what, only a few years after accidentally shrinking all his children, he accidentally enlarges one of them. I wonder how long it took for the team of screen-play writers to think of that one.

The kid in question is a two year old toddler who rapidly grows to be 112 feet tall. He escapes from his house and after causing numerous women to faint, goes on the rampage through Las Vegas. The race is on between his father following him with a shrinking machine and the evil scientist who wants to shoot him with a tranquilliser dart. Personally I don't really see what's so bad about the tranquilliser idea - I would be tempted to try it on a normal sized baby. Probably the most survivable part of the film is that the child isn't shot on sight by the American police.

Still I suppose it isn't really aimed at unsavoured students. The visual jokes caused by the change in scale are often funny, such as when a fifty foot tall caddy



Mr. Moranis and his son

on exhibit is blown across the landscape by helicopter, and no-one could deny that the toddler is very cute and natural in front of the camera. The rest of the cast all play their roles well enough, although I don't

understand why Lloyd Bridges was dragged in to do so little.

You may well enjoy this film if you're not expecting too much in the way of social realism. After all, "Right now, all I

care about is getting my baby to shrink back to normal size," isn't really a line that many mothers will be able to empathise with.

Kate NicAmbrose

## Antigone Theatre at the Met

Written during the Nazi occupation of Paris, Jean Anouilh's version of the Sophoclean tragedy explores the notion of resistance in a brutalised world.

Antigone defiantly disobeys her uncle's edict and risks execution to give a decent burial to her brother - denied as a leader to his family and to Thebes. As Creon reveals the political realities and emotional bankruptcy behind her principled stand the issues become distorted and the very nature of Antigone's self-sacrifice is called into question. The play poses an existentialist dilemma - can we justify heroic acts, or is a merely hopeless idealism?

The Theatre Company's *White, Black, Blue* gave an encouraging start to the Studio Theatre's Spring season. Their minimalist production was entirely appropriate to the play's dramatic concentration and included some strong performances from the small cast - only three men taking on the ten roles.

Dennis Turner (Antigone) and Steve Johnson (Creon) were impressive as the

representatives of two irreconcilable views, each of them acknowledging yet unable to accept the other's ideology.

Good acting too from Deb Beahan as Antigone's timidly conformist sister, Ismene, and the enigmatic Chorus. Anthony Radwin was effectively comic as Anouilh's Creon. *Must -* the *polemical* *Guard* unconcerned by considerations of principle or horizon.

I found the periodic insertion of film shots curiously affecting and helpful in easing the play's long intensity, whilst Lucian Anderson's haunting music revealed that 'Antigone' remained in my consciousness long after leaving the theatre.

John-Pierre Joyce

## Seasons Greetings Civic Theatre

Without wanting to start on a negative note, there was a lot of things wrong with this performance. Firstly, whoever had the bright idea of choosing January to put on a play all about Christmas, has a sense of timing

shocking to behold. Secondly, thinking that your thespian talents are of widely superior to the majority of the cast may do wonders for your ego, but it does not compensate for a dire performance. Thirdly, the irritating manner in which Belinda (Diana Grant) marched around, towering over the rest of the cast, was reminiscent of a carnival midget rather than an actress.

The play does have one redeeming feature. Its author, Alan Ayckbourn may not be Pinter or Arthur Miller, but his talent lies in the ability to prevent everyday, suburban trite with a wit humour that never veers into the sentimental. When people who would watch a video before going to the theatre, go to an Ayckbourn play, his appeal is obvious.

The laughs in "Season's Greetings" come directly from the script, as the characters' bickering and eccentricities come to the fore. The action takes place over the festive period, from Christmas Eve to December 29th, as Neville (Peter Henry) and the annoying Belinda play host to half a dozen relatives and friends. I remain uneasy with the arrival of Clive (Philip Ardley), a young author who recites the history of Belinda and Rachel (Carol Sharkey), her frustrated sister.

The supposedly passionate love scene between Belinda and Clive involved Eyckbourn for suggestively wooden acting: "I want you, I need you, oh yes, yes, yes," you get the gist.

Apert from Edward (Tony Wallford), who carried off a paper show in hilarious effect, praise will have to be reserved for the playwright, rather than Leeds Art Centre.

Katie Weeks

**The arts pages  
always need new  
writers  
Come into the  
office and ask for  
details of how to  
get involved**

# THE PUBLIC EYE

## The Public Eye

Cannon Cinema



**J**ean-Paul Poul plays Leon Bernheim, a freelance photographer in 48s wartime America, nicknamed "The Great Bernheim" for his knack of being first at the scene of the action. He always gets the pictures the papers want, even if he has to murder the bodies of murder victims to get them. Above all, though, he's an artist. He's trying to get his photos published, hampered only by the fact that they don't seem to have invented coffee-table books yet.

Bernheim's devotion to his job means that he keeps his options open, with friends among the mob as well as the police. Little, that is, he falls for the "darkly glamorous" nightclub owner Kay (Barbara Hershey). You'd think someone whose business is photography and who knows all about manipulating appearances would not fall so easily for a pretty face but in no time at all Bernheim is breaking all his own rules, sticking his camera into mob business, and a Finnish conspiracy involving gun toasters, of all things.

As for its actors go this is a bit of a one-man show and Poul makes it for all it's worth as the little man in a long coat. The kink about what a lonely soul he is (it's lessensome being a martyr to your art) are a mile heavy handed; we see him staring miserably at living couples.

Alongside Poul, the other star of the film is the scenery. The photographic theme is successfully reflected in the production. You're never seen so many glossy-looking shots of art-deco buildings and lavishly detailed period interiors; think TV's *Night*, only 20 years on and in America, and you get the idea. "The Public Eye" is not quite thrilling enough to be a thriller or quite funny enough to be a comedy, but it is both gently funny and gently thrilling enough to be a very enjoyable afternoon of the cinema.

Eleanor Rose

## Taking Toys From The Boys

West Yorkshire Playhouse

**I**n this brilliant comic-strip evocation of the mean streets of West Yorkshire, a humourist, but pathetically real, interpretation of urban violence provides a fabulous and relentless 2 hours of theatre. Theatre without the frills need not be theatre without the thrills, and this production proves the point from lights down as loud applause.

Four actors, Katherine Don Elyan, Sarah Nixon, Victoria Hazzard and Andrew Williams, slip in and out of a recognisable range of pimps, bala and uglies, with Andrew Williams' comely Council for Lovers winning first prize for authenticity - Laugh by name, Lurch by name!

With outstanding vocal and bodily clarity, the cast opened through a loose and engaging plot, with no more than the cold conspiracy story to run home some glaringly obvious human frailty, usually in the men.

Through several blackouts, causing a confusion in the Y-fronts, and a predictable but lyrical visit to the chairman for a packet of "Bibbidi Baa Baa" (the story runs to it) - well, not exactly a climax, but certainly a triumph for the women.

Do not even realise how stupid they look! Brilliant

Derek C. Greenwood

## Tous Les Matins Du Monde

Showcase Cinema

**I**n 'Cyrus De Berenger', Grand Depardieu and Fanny Ardant acted out a story of long love against a period setting, in 'Tous Les Matins Du Monde', they act out another story of tragic love against a period background. Here, while 'Cyrus' was a wonderful film, one of the best movies of the last ten years, 'Tous Les Matins...' is a really disappointing mess.

Plot development and characterisation are given little attention, with the story of violent Marie Manon's medical education, love and progression to fame (inspired by Depardieu as an old Marie, looking back on his life), becoming no more than hastily sketched melodrama. The acting is good, but the script is poor, never giving the characters enough to make their tragedies mean anything to an audience.

It manages to match 'Cyrus' only with its music, and its overall visual appeal. The look and feel of seventeenth century France is evoked beautifully, with costumes so gorgeous as to have clothes-bodemes weeping with joy. The camera lingers as lovingly on every lace cuff, ruff and veil, as it does on every lake and meadow of the French countryside. It runs in an act of swooning, doing cinema work to see a character who appreciates reputation, allowing the camera distance from the action, giving a float point from which to view events.

Beautiful to look at, *Picasso et les Femmes* is tedious to watch. A shame.

Ceri Thomas

## Reservoir Dogs

Civic Theatre

**B**loodily yet stylish, violent yet funny - 'Reservoir Dogs', the directional debut of Quentin Tarantino, is all this and more.

For anyone who has been living in a deep hole for the last couple of months or so, the film drags with an attempted jumpy lens and the Moody aftermath that ensues when everything goes wrong. The surviving members of the gang make their way to a disused warehouse, where the heat begins to discover who amongst them tipped off the cops.

It never cracks explicitly to films such as 'Goodfellas' and 'Scarface', yet the curious blending of extreme violence and black humour, combined with Tarantino's cool music, is an intoxicating mix that proves to be genuinely unsettling.

The performances are uniformly superb, with Harvey Keitel and Tim Roth excelling. Keep an eye out for the psychotic Mr. Blonde (Michael Madsen), who reveals in the chaos that follows the police ambush.

So far *Reservoir Dogs* is THE film to see this year. For once, the hype is entirely justified. See it soon before it disappears off the cinema screens completely.

Neil Cameron

# ALTER EGO

**S**itting ghostly in the film shows something that continues the London office I hit upon the dull (rather than bright) idea of writing an *Alter Ego* column.

But then I stopped. No, I thought, 'Who would all the other people living here at the moment want to read a column about boredom?' No, they want to read something with wit and panache, something that will send them on their way with a smile on their face and a spring in their step... then I realised this was a bit of a no-brainer because I'm somewhat short on wit and panache.

Instead, I've decided to tell you a story. It's a real true-life story and it happened to me. No, I didn't, I said, to add, 'I don't know if everyone's already on it. I've found a few more stories featured on TV and in magazines. No, this is a bizarre incident that happened to me in a mysterious service station just south of Manchester. And while you read it, I want you to hear this question in mind: Does this sort of thing ever happen to you?'.

I was returning in London at the end of last term, having attended a 21st party the night before. With me were two exceptionally long-term friends whose main contribution to the journey were less money purchased by requests for toilet stops. After our sixth stop, I climbed up the car and carefully returned out of my parking space. Actually, carefully is a bit of a lie. Subtly nervous. The long and the short of it is, I partly reversed into a large white Volvo behind me.

I stopped the car and got out, only to find myself facing an extremely nice Scotsman in Mr Reid. I was to find out Mr Reid was (clothing on empty mug and a bag. As I got down I noticed that he was in fact covered in tea, from face to jumper to trousers. And it slowly dawned on me that Mr Reid didn't always wear his tea on his jumper. He'd been quietly enjoying a cup of tea from his beanie, with Mr Reid by his side, when I bumped the back of his car and knocked his tea all over him.

Mr Reid was extremely red in the face and demanded that we exchange addresses. Even though there was no damage to his car and a quick stop with Mr Reid's bulky sweater to have removed most of the tea. He then turned to a nearby van driver and asked him to be a witness. The van driver maintained that he hadn't seen the incident. Mr Reid told him that he was lying, he must have seen the accident and how dare he say he hadn't.

At this point they started shouting and pushing each other around in the middle of the road. Mrs Reid had to get out of the car and physically pull them apart. After some shouting and some more jumper changing, Mr Reid calmed down enough to let the driver off. And I sped away as fast as I could, rattling against those Scotch people who sit in their cars to have cups of tea instead of paying fifty-pence for them in service stations. I expect that at some point in the future I'll receive a letter from Mr Reid for dry-cleaning and psychiatric treatment.

But in the meantime I continue to wonder why this sort of thing always happens to me. And take great care when reversing out of service stations.

Liz Crawshaw

# whatever happened to the heroes



**Ian McNabb**  
Truth and Beauty

**F**or a whole new generation first discovering music in the mid 1980's, bands of spiky adolescents took refuge in their bedrooms to seek solace and a new identity in the words of Morrissey, Elton John or Mark E. Smith. At our school it was the local heroes, the prize of Merseyside, who provided the focus of interest: Ian McNabb, Julian Cope, Nigel Blackwell (the band of Hothouse Flowers) and Ian McNabb. As frontmen of the Icicle Works his songs captured the spirit of the times as particularly as had his contemporaries with "Ocean Road", "This Nation's Saving Grace" or "Back In The USSR".

New solo, McNabb is back with an extravagantly packaged double album to extol the virtues of "Truth and Beauty" in the post-Thatcherite generation. Complete with smoky black and white stills of McNabb looking very Brando like circa '58 - all black leather and forlorn glances - the album falls to first up to its acoustic promises.

"Nobody tells me how to live my life", he waxes on the stunningly weak opener, "I Go My Own Way". Judging by the throw-away riffs and flaccid drive behind this, someone should tell him to get one first. It is hard to believe that the man who once penned "Lava Is A Wonderful Colour" could be responsible for this sort of lyrically unchallenging and musically uninspiring inept mediocrity. For the second track he gets all Val Dorian-esque to crown his way through "These Are The Days" and there's not a dry eye in my household. Lamenting success has that effect on people. Adding perhaps to the drug odour on "Trig With Me", I finally discover the key to this whole handsome vinyl experience: a hefty intake of hard core mindblowing drugs might just reveal the satirical subtleties so far eluding me. And as for the sixth single, "If Love Was Like Guitars", it simply lacks the substance, coherence and above all any hint of inspiration prevalent in his former incarnations' timeless classics such as "Up Here In The North Of England" or "Understanding Jane".

Through to the elegantly Dey Strain reminiscent final track, a tellingly all indulgent 12 minute opus of monumentally bland proportions - the whole album qualifies, at best, as an annoying background music. Listen to this while you push your trolleys nearby down the aisles of the local supermarket and ponder on how the mighty have fallen.

**David Atkinson**

## Foreheads in a Fishtank Yeah Baby

**"A**nd finally... reports just in from Essex. About men are believed to be on the loose after escaping from the underground cell they were being held in by the Essex branch of the Music Police. They are prime suspects in the 'Yeah Baby' case; potential citizens arrests should be carried out on any sightings of men carrying such materials for sampling machines that appear not to have been read. The suspects have already been sighted waving banners proclaiming, 'We're not Foreheads In A Fishtank, they're some other blokes, honest'. Police have added that anyone stupid enough to approach the four men should not do so under any circumstances unless armed with canopies.

When contacted, Marc Starr declared to comment on the affair. Mr A. Jaegerman, spokesperson for a vigilante group going under the name of 'The Ministers' did agree to be interviewed, but his comments have been deemed unsuitable for broadcast. However, a spokesperson for a bookkeeping society of 'The Ministers, Mrs K. Mincey did remark "I should be so lucky! lucky! lucky! lucky!..." Whichever that's meant to mean. We'll keep you informed as the story unfolds."

What a bunch of Twats. Totally unlike a true journalist, I really did have to slice off the way through. But are they

playing at? Are they trying to make Anarchy-Hedonism Industrial Agey-prop-Techies? Or just a good ol' racial hatred? Don't listen to this noise upon windows in high buildings, unless you know along with the type, short, in which case it should be a good laugh. THAT must have been hit down at their local that they couldn't make the decades worst albums. Congratulations lad!

**Marc Starr**

## John Otway Duchess

**W**hat's John Otway, I know you all try? Lab... bless you, you probably won't even know when he had his only Top 40 success in 1978. Picture the scene - it's near the end of 70's, the music industry is in confusion and there's a mad-eyed looker Mike called John Otway on the late singing "Cor baby, that's really true" Next day at school was weird; hundreds of kids laughing this bizarre song - Oh yes, happy times indeed.

Since then, he's skillfully avoided any further success, but a mad-eyed looker Mike called John Otway on the late singing "Cor baby, that's really true" Next day at school was weird; hundreds of kids laughing this bizarre song - Oh yes, happy times indeed.

carries on.

The set he performs is a madcap mix of daisy-cut versions of "Great Green Grass of Home", "Blackbirds" and "2 Little Boys" to name 3, and his own make-or-buy-a-good-lough-anyway songs. Coming back for an encore of "Gonna", possibly the saddest song ever written, brings a close to tonight's performance.

Looking back then, if the idea of seeing a 40 something idiot doing handstands, jumping off speaker-racks, headbanging microphones and screaming across the stage appeals to you, then go and see him before he picks it all in and becomes boring.

**Y Lylant**

## Screaming Trees Duchess

**I**f you are lucky, or quick-witted, like Primal Scream or Bob Mould, you get to re-interpret yourself until you hit the right sound. Most popsters, however, get dropped into trends and bookended by the industry and tragic fate and end up parodies of themselves (see "Sm-Ging", "The Drive Age" and "Mia-Love") - all of which is ironic in the screaming, mindlessly, that screaming then and that good.

Surprise my boys, are you the future of rock? Well yeah, we're on Sub Pop, and we've had us in Seattle since '83. Uh-huh! Yaps, and our guitar is fat and we've got long hair and sun-ken sun-ken. Tell us another time

James? They out here, down in small and we're better (on girls wouldn't dig us). Very impressive, alternative-Dicks.

Love the primordial sang goes all the right ingredients. A six-pack, a spare guitar, a passing acquaintance with Big Black and Neil Young, endless emotional hang-ups and a recent company with cool attitude. This would have produced something a 700, but now every long hair in America has had a crack. Seattle-grunge-core is a dead duck.

What all these second division Sub-Poppers lack is the mystical spark that takes off the evolutionary process, that which Nirvana had and Tracy 1678 has. Try? (all sort of they need some decent inclusion, a second engineer on first name terms with his equipment and a singer who delivers more than a nasal moan, if they're going to have a staying in the holes, not just a herring in your ear.

**Dan Norris**

**Cheers to  
Crash Records  
who supply the  
singles every  
week**

# God Awful

Jesus Jones  
Perverse (Food)



**M**ike Edwards had a dream. He saw the future. The apocalyptic coupling of guitars and samplers. He saw the local beauty and surreal surfaces. He envisioned 'Unbelievable' - it was the future of pop. It was a continuation of all that had gone before. It was by EMI. Mike Edwards had nothing to do with it. This album is near living testimony to his inability to translate his vision into anything that is much as crowd into your imagination.

Mike Edwards cannot sing. And that's not a bad thing, although not exactly a good thing. Rather than hiding his mediocrity under a basket, Edwards stands alone and glorious in all his inadequacies. He releases his "hand" to mere "dream sounds", Jerry Do Borg being the proud creator of "3000Hz to 8KHz". Somewhere a disgruntled Mrs deflating is murmuring the day her pride and joy met that Edwards fellow, one day a minor popstar the next a frequency. And can you name the once amazing keyboard player? Can you look at that sad, sad man and not mistake.

To top it all Mike Edwards can't write songs. He sometimes tries to depict the listener with a mellow introduction but then count a slow three and he's lost it once more. Inevitable clattering notes come as naturally as exclaiming to Edwards. He uses his synthesizer-like construction to technology as a means of hiding crappy material. There is none more detritive than "Spirit", the aural equivalent of a toxic reproduction of a fractal pattern. Drivelling techno samples and straining vocals of darkness and Doorian doom. "This time the revolution will be computerized". Raging and insincere lyrical content there, not just, "Perverse", talking back, saying nothing and still irritating. Unhappy.

Alex Sanders

The Candy Skins  
Fun? (D.G.C.)

[T]his is The Candy Skins idea of fun that they truly know my sympathy. Taste. Skins - however you want to describe this LP it is impossible to escape the fact that it is about as interesting and stimulating as John Major.

The Candy Skins strike me as the kind of corporate bodlocks which appear weekly on the Chart Show exclusively slot. In short there is nothing wrong here that a huge club and a good shaver wouldn't cure. To give an idea of how awful an LP this is, it contains the immortal lines "My stiletto temper strikes again I'll need you to defend me (It's 1986 again) (A love as big as Wembley)"

Eight of the tracks on this LP are love songs all of which are about as passionate and sexy as an attack of furthest. This is the sonic equivalent of Chinese water torture, painfully misanthropic beyond words. Everything here has been done before a hundred times better a hundred times. It is apparent that this is not the kind of music that The Candy Skins want to make and it is impossible to find anything but sorrow for them.

Arvid at all costs.

Nick Collins

Digable Planets  
Reachin' (A New Refutation  
Of Time And Space) (Elektra)

[C]ome across a stack of old NME's from '78, and was surprised to find in what was a period of enormous musical excitement, people giving reviews, snippets with the lack of adventure shown by the then emerging crop of post-punk hopefuls, the continual revolution, perpetual search which had been hoped for had failed to materialise...

And now I hear similar growlings from the mouths of those who think to dance music. People are getting bored with the lack of invention. Rave is deadlier than a dormant, lying real is neither breaking through or busting heads, and the last rap LP that many people got really excited by was the Arrested Development one. Each week seems afflicted a new big thing, and this week it's the Digable Planets.

Not that it should make a great deal of difference. A grand album rather all a grand album, and the possibility of new horizons in rap particularly is always huge. The increasing tightness of real jazz sounds and samples has made for some fine records over the past year or so, and the Digable Planets belong very squarely with those. It's an enjoyable album with plenty of funny twilitly bits and an overall rather decent feel. But here in a crossbar between they want certainly were not. Reachin' is not so

much relaxed and laid back as almost sleepy. Pacifico sounds distinctly often upper class, but that aside there isn't an enormous variation in beats, feels or textures. Having said that, if you enjoyed the single Robert OJ Stack you'll probably love the whole album. What I can sympathise with, because it's all good fun, and sounds pretty cool, but they never really speak up into anything resembling any kind of groove that would tempt you off your seat. Neither do they manage the off-beat swing wiggled out relaxation of the best moments of de la soulful. Beatniks remain unperturbed, parties remain unshook.

The Digable Planets haven't really managed to free themselves from the spectre of the early aye. They come across like the wacky, good natured progeny of an ill-fated fusion between La Soul, Deee-Lite, and George Thorpe looking jazz. No doubt they'll be huge but it's not when it could be, and it's definitely not what we should demand. Surely there, but not quite.

Mrs Vigon

## Preview

**N**ext Tuesday (Oct. 16th) the Duchess Of Play plans to hit NME On Page hopes **Modest Head Band**. But probably more exciting are the local supports in the London shows of **Little and Spaceland**. The former's extensive dense tape distribution policy bringing them great attention and the latter are on the brink of signing to their first label. Surely worth checking out.

# SINGLES

Them singles, lightly  
pummelled by The Gar'n

HEEDFUL SERMONS  
Covered In Love (Duke)

There is need of a soul crying out in the our days. master 'Sense Pointe' under foul breath. Some people are so easily fooled by a lot of a scream and a few chords. These of us, on the other hand, who've spent their youth seeking the sharpest of pop sensibility, will recognise a somnolent whip-wind romantic classic, and a fine line in difficult, uncomfortable fun. Catch their ones, while they're still post-up and punched.

DIGABLE PLANETS  
Rebirth of Slick (and like this)  
(Elektra)

Neither a paragon to edgy fifth disc trips like Stick or a hymn to new hi-tech technology. What we have here is a distinctly too happy little disc with a cool line in looped bongos being jazz bass and some nice sampled beats. Not very jazz, not very danceable, but an altogether pleasant affair guaranteed to cause a contained expression. Did the Planet move for you? No matter.

CARPENTERS  
Entry Boys And Mondays (Radio  
Revue) (A&M)

Second track, founding a whole new genre: Valium Rock. This was a beautiful adventure in lethargy and frustration, look and heart rending, a suburban classic. Now, for the purpose of achieving a bit in these chunky irrelevant nineties, Dicky C has fitted it with a good Soul Drumbeat and stomped all over the delicate beauty of his sister's rose. Alright, so I made that up. It's a choice between this and a plastic swapped screen by some new pop lions, go for the dead people, it's safer.

STING  
If I Ever Lose My Faith in You  
(A&M)

The true size of this week's dumb old dance beat, the time irrelevant synths allows me to get to wondering, is Sting the world's most inappropriately named man? Perhaps he should consider giving a visit to Cambridge House, and allowing the nice soul pop people to remake him. Shogun. Or perhaps, Puffin. Or a South Asian-Indian translation of

# a taste of Smirnov

**BBC Philharmonic  
Leeds Festival Chorus**  
Dmitri Smirnov: A Song of Liberty  
Mozart: Mass in C minor  
Leeds Town Hall



**A**s you've probably noticed, Leeds is deep in the grip of ordinary music. On Saturday the Town Hall, being moderately susceptible to the hysteria, played host to the world premiere of Dmitri Smirnov's oratorio 'A Song of Liberty', a piece commissioned by the Leeds Festival Chorus for their own 50th anniversary as well as the city's centenary. Smirnov had also been the feature earlier in the week at the Clothworkers' Thursday lunchtime concert, where the Music Group of Manchester gave his Quintet its second performance.

'A Song of Liberty' sets text from William Blake's 'The Marriage of Heaven and Hell', and was written, appropriately, whilst Smirnov was still living in Russia. Now based in England, both Smirnov and his wife Elena Firsova (an equally famous composer) were at the premiere, which was enthusiastically received. Perhaps this was to do with the language of the work, which was fairly tonal, or its gently

political content - Blake calls for the oppressed to take heart in their own freedom. Smirnov's identification with Blake is the inspiration behind many of his works, and was one of his main reasons for moving to England. Personally, I enjoyed the oratorio very much; Smirnov's treatment of the Blake text was emotionally accurate and fully exploited the Chorus's abilities.

I had assumed, quite wrongly, that the second half couldn't live up to the first. However, the BBC Phil's C Minor Mass had all the excitement and enthusiasm of a world premiere. Leeds Festival Chorus did everything just right; their entries were clear and decisive, highlighting the sheer genius of the fugues, and their observation of Mozart's dynamics were impressively precise. Makareniak's choice of tempi was inspired, and his control admirable; the adagio and largo, whilst expressive, were never self-indulgent. Of the four soloists, Lynne Dawson deserves special mention.

Smirnov captures the spirit of Blake - stirred, and apparently shaken.

Ber 'Et Incarnatus Est' was absolutely beautiful, although I felt the choral 'Domine Deus' was slightly unbalanced as her voice obscured the other sopranos, Louise Warner.

After the performance, in true Pat Cash fashion, Makarenick showed up to congratulate the chorus, which seemed a fitting end to the evening.

**Fiona Goh**

## Intimate Mozart

Sir Jack Lyons Concert Hall, York

**Y**ork, admittedly, it's 25 miles away, involving either an arduous bus journey, 17 worth of B16 extortion (orbits) or a fairly major car excursion, but is it not the north's most historically fascinating and picturesque city? And what is the name of Richard Claydon on his trip to do with classical music, I don't hear you cry?

On Wednesday of last week I was treated by the innovative University of York's Department of Music to a most enchanting evening's entertainment at the Sir Jack Lyons Concert Hall. Tintinnus Mozart - a self-proclaimed 'in words and music'. In the lecture theatre (the audience of the Hall, Obed! Would read a selection of letters by Mozart himself, his

wife, his relatives and others (scarcely clued with some biographical padding), indulgently interlarded with pieces for piano and harpsichord, played by Peter Seymour.

Perhaps this might sound like a recipe for mind-shattering boredom. Perhaps it would have been if not so capably executed. It was enthralling from start to finish. Mozart transcribed for his reading of novels and stories on rather real, pointed and pointed with a truly inspirational animation, and was flawlessly convincing in every role. Seymour's playing, although lacking in individual flare, was both sensitive and polished. The overall effect was exquisitely gripping. Well said 'Amadeus'.

So, should you be so lucky to have either friends or relatives in York, keep an eye out for end-work concerts. If the performance was anything to go by, you won't be disappointed.

A couple of dates for your calendars

to be performed at the University's Central Hall in the town's orchestral programme.

**February 4th** English Northern Philharmonia, John Lill (Conductor); Piano Concerto No.4, Tchaikovsky; Manfred Symphony

**March 15th** BBC Philharmonic Orchestra (Beverly) Vienna Concerto No.1, Schubert; Symphony No.9

**Mark Funnell**

## The Paul Phillips Sextet The Gallery

**I**t's funny. It sounded like a well coordinated and structured harmony with a good solid accompaniment. It sounded like

technically talented scale runs with sections of talented improvisation. It sounded... well, think of a band that symbolised a caricature of originality, vivacity and mood, where the voices of the brass seem to take on a swinging sexuality of their own, and the vibrations of the bass penetrate the mind and capture it into a state of hypnosis...

Then think again. Think of the average, all-American cop-singer show-tune, with its staidifying, longwinded effect on the ear. Think of a band that seems to have all the potential it could wish for, and yet still be lacking some vital element of... well, anything memorable, really. It sounded like listening to 'Cagney and Lacey' whilst flicking through the channels, and yet it was surprisingly popular...

It's funny, isn't it.

**Edward Anderson**

# absolutely Fabulist

## The Love Queen of the Amazon

Cecilia Pineda (Hamish Hamilton)

**P**rostitutes and presidents, boatmen and bees, the ghost of a piano player, and an aunt who floats to heaven (and by which this could only be the fabulist world of Magic Realism). Yet this is a Latin American novel with a feminist twist.

We first see Ana Magdalena Figueroa, only child of a theodote father and a sainted mother, as a convent girl in the Peruvian town of Mayabaca. Disgracing herself by stripping naked in an attempt to save her friend from drowning, she is expelled from school and sent home. Thus begins her job-filled journey in fame and fortune as the Love Queen of the Amazon.

Poorly taught Ana Magdalena enters marriage with the renowned writer Federico Uggaz y Uggaz. Pineda has some good bits of the old men of Latin American literature (including her cruel portrait of the "mañana" idyl novelist and presidentialist alfonso rans, Vazco-Larrea). Marriage gives Ana Magdalena sexual freedom, releasing her from the ties of virginity, and by consummating her marriage with a muscular boatman rather

than her aged husband, Ana Magdalena finds her true means of expression; her remarkable ability is lost. When she discovers that she has an aunt who runs a house of ill repute, and that her "rich" husband has no money, she decides to make a living at what she does best.

From here it is a short-cut trip to converting the unopened home into her own brothel, complete with specialty rooms and theatrical effects. Faced with bankruptcy after borrowing from the IFB (IMF, perhaps?), salvation arrives in the shape of a Cardinal who has come to summon Ana Magdalena's mother, and whom she persuades to buy the Casa Orgaz.

Yet beneath the competing fictions and surreal invention, Pineda has a powerful point to make about the exploitation of Latin America, and particularly of its women. Despite the joyful celebration of sex, surely there is something worrying about a form of freedom that can only be regained through selling yourself? This is not so much liberation as commodification. As the novel ends, our



Cecilia Pineda's Imaginable Love Queen

hewine is again naked (but for a pair of flip-flops), swimming after the man of her dreams.

Witty, warm and sensual, with characters and incidents which sparkle on

the page, this is a wonderful book. Apparently Pineda teaches creative writing. I hope she teaches people to write like this.

Mark Robson

## Heaven on Wheels

Firdaus Kangs (Picador)

Indian-born Kangs recounts his first visit to Britain in 1978, and his travels from Delhi to Bradford. The meeting of Indian Anglophilia with late-80s Britain is a jumble of metaphors, politics, and literary outpourings, with an intellectualism that fits his confinement to a schizophrenic dream existing in reality. Kangs takes the crumb-level view of wheelchair gobs, and populates his grey London with beautiful boys who smoke a Marlboro-Voynich driving mood in custody places. He oscillates with the Brownian binary, and can still find the sight of a flower to elicit inner magical experience - a flower I wanted to cheer.

Kangs wants to replace his imagined Britain with reality by talking to every stranger he meets. Because he is Asian, disabled and gay ("the busy reality of liberation resides with me"), he looks able to break through subjects of racism and homosexuality with candour and little inhibition. His enthusiasm is often comical: he cheerfully asks two Germans about their guilt concerning the war in a manner reminiscent of David Laury. But the illusion is perhaps delirious. From the British response his questions elicit, Kangs concludes that racism is all the more vile as the British are so much more friendly by the liberal left to speak honestly about it. Here, he begins to annoy me.

Kangs's Britain is not that of Jane Austen or Eud Butler, ... but Thackeray. In acknowledging this, he simply exchanges a literary pre-conception for a new, political one - that of Thackeray's historic. It is not merely that I disagreed with his political stance, but I found his curiosity and openness a cover for rigid opinions. Every time I asked the inevitable question about that Woman. If the answer is not to his liking, Kangs doesn't answer it.

Although his literary appetite is somewhat, rather fat, politics is limited to a barely humorous addition of Our Lady of Guadalupe.

This book relies on the strength of Kangs' personality, which he flaunts blithely to attract attention. Sometimes it seems he uses his unlikable charm in a slightly condescending way, attempting to persuade you of a political point by this generous display of self. But in general, Kangs is good company, if not 'horror on wheels' as his other calls him. Perhaps my attraction holds down to my essentially British reading, as a summer read to the sunny, grey-trickled English rains may appear in the sky. I can't help thinking that such a shameless exploitation of personality is not quite to good taste.

Lily Hyde

## Stephen Hawking - A Life in Science

Michael White and John Gribbin (Penguin)

The personal anecdote is not reserved for its popular appeal. And in general, neither are scientists. This is what makes Stephen Hawking doubly remarkable. Michael White and John Gribbin enter no opportunity to let us know this in their biography of a man who has become "a legend in his own life time."

Hawking's work on black holes and the Big Bang theory is held in the same esteem as Einstein's General Theory of Relativity. Appointed Lucasian Professor of Mathematics at Cambridge at the tender age of 27 - a position previously held by Sir Isaac Newton - he is one of the youngest scientists ever to be a fellow of the Royal Society.

But when you take into account the

fact that he developed ALS or motor neuron disease at the age of 21, and was given two years to live, you can understand the flow of superlatives. Despite using a wheelchair, and later a voice synthesizer for most of his working life, he has become one of the most respected physicists in the history of science.

This book gives an account of Hawking's road to science super-stardom. The authors tell the story in an extremely readable manner - I finished in three days as I couldn't put it down - and the book works well on two levels. Obviously, you've got the life story, which is fascinating enough. However, you also get a much more understandable description of the physics and mathematics behind Hawking's best-seller "A Brief History of Time," and this book could well be useful as a reference manual for the former.

At times, the narrative skips freely from year to year, rather than dealing with things chronologically, and I suspect that non-scientists will find some of the physics passages a bit tough. But overall, this biography is a thoroughly absorbing account of the "Master of the Universe." Stephen Hawking comes across clearly at all times as ambitious, courageous, and with a healthy sense of humor. Although his work is difficult at times, his mass of achievements still leaves you with an enormous feeling of admiration. Recommended.

Stephen Hill

## Broken Vessels

Andre Dubus (Picador)

It is not important to have great lives, just to understand and make sense with the ones we've got," says a character in one of Dubus' short stories. In his first work of non-fiction,

Dubus attempts to do that with his own life: 27 essays - written between 1971 and 1990 - deal with subjects as diverse as the transcendental qualities of baseball, the unexpected dangers of sheep herding, the ethics of hospital care, the process of writing itself.

The subjects are the commonplace, the everyday, the it could happen to you-kind of stuff. The extraordinary clarity he lends to these tales, written from an unashamedly religious perspective, highlighting loss and the importance of accepting the undesirable. Dubus' personal about humanity. Dubus writes with a deceptively simple style which evokes, with crystal clarity, the importance of the smallest of life. He writes because he has to. What emerges from these essays is the account of a man with the background to events, and how these can best be rationalised and assimilated into experience in his life, as in his fiction. Dubus is far from a writer for the literary scene, but for the quiet hours seconds - in these he has reflected the brevity and mortality of human experience.

He demonstrates the intensity of individual moments of emotion with pinpointing honesty and emphasises the importance of small, religious or secular, between people in a moment and re-affirmations of love. What emerges most is his love of life, and his interest in all that surrounds him along with an ability to communicate these as intimately as if he were your best friend. This makes the final essays all the more poignant.

What helps some Pierre Riccio in making it the side of a road. Andre Dubus lost the use of both legs in an accident. This loss he can compensate with the knowledge that he saved a young woman's life in the process. The essays he writes on this subject alone make the book worth buying - a book of glances into the life of a man whose work you should not let pass you by. You can borrow my copy.

# CUT &

## YORK

RESTAURANTS

The first time I visited York, as a bewildered seven-year-old, I spent a breath-taking four days (and my \$5.00 spends) canoeing about York Minster, charging through the Railway Museum, and dawdling mysteriously from exhibit to exhibit in the York Castle Museum centre. And that is still the best way to see York, by becoming an unattended tourist for the day.

York, like Beverly, is a town where history shows up in the edge of your vision. Apart from the obvious remains - the city wall, the Shambles and (and recently) York Minster - York has an abnormal amount of historic sights and famous citizens. George Hudson, 'The Railway King' was born here, and Emily Taylor is the home of the National Railway Museum. Now, brain-queuing may not be the most exciting activity (particularly when they don't move), but the Railway Museum is something more than a the Retirement Home for old locomotives. It's a kind of archive of industrial artifacts which conjure a soporific vivid impression of the appalling conditions that the coming of the railways brought in its wake. And it's cheaper than Freud.

Not far from where York Minster rose phoenix-like from its disaster accident with some nasty lightning (an act of God?) is Museum Manor, site of one of the bloodiest battles of the Civil War. Avoid this place. It's just a field (like every field ever) with an oblique obelisk commemorating its significance. Head instead for Old Orleans (just over those bridge, on the way to Concy street), which is a pub-cum-bistro serving rather good pseudo-American food. Possibly the only place in North Yorkshire that serves seafood Groucho, while playing Country'n'Western music over the stereo. There's also a rather good pub just round the corner from the Minster, where you can accompany your pint with a game of trivial pursuit, snooker, or any one of the other numerous games played profusely on the bar.

York is an absolute treasure-chest for bookworms, with a good selection of second-hand shops. But if the point of your trip is to get away from the books, then why not try the Yorkshire Museum. This romantic display of Roman jewellery, carving and wallpainting will make those 200 pages of essential course reading suddenly seem remarkably interesting.

[Facts: about 25 Miles east of Leeds along the A64 - easily reached by car, bus or train in less than an hour]

## Umbrellas

Take one with you on every trip,  
that way you can practically  
guarantee that the skies will be  
blue, the sun blazing and the  
birds a-singing merrily in the  
trees all day long.

## HARROGATE

It is tourist black. Harrogate is a 'pleasant spa town in West Yorkshire with elegant architecture and good shopping'. In other words, it's full of old ladies. But don't let this put you off. Harrogate is a good place to come for a relatively quick day trip from Leeds and makes a real change from the drabness of Leeds city centre.

Harrogate is quite small but spicily proportioned, with big squares, big houses and big roads. There is a tourist information office in the Royal Pump Assembly Rooms in Crescent Road and well-placed maps dotted around, so you shouldn't get lost. If you want to sightsee here aren't that many attractions, but the Royal Pump Museum is worth a visit. It opens Tuesday to Saturday 10 - 5 and from 2 - 5 on Sunday, and costs £1. It gives the history of the resort up which is now shut (or dried up or something) and which used to be extremely popular with the well-to-do in the North who couldn't make it to Bath. Things haven't changed. Harrogate is still popular with the well-to-do without the spa attraction. A word of caution: don't try a glass of spa water from the jug behind the counter in the museum, however much the attendant presses it on to you. It's absolutely disgusting. And to think people drank it for their health.

If you're more into shopping there are a number of expensive boutiques as well as the usual chain stores. Since I visited Harrogate a new shopping centre opened last November called the Victoria Gardens, which has a market hall in the basement, shops, and a couple of restaurants. It's situated opposite the railway station.

And after all that sightseeing and shopping, what better way to relax than with afternoon tea at Betty's? There are a number of Betty's around Leeds but the one in Harrogate is the best. Excellent surroundings, waitresses in hats and aprons, and cakes that would satisfy a connoisseur. What more do you need? Certainly not the huge bill on the end.

[Facts: about 10 Miles North of Leeds along the A61 - regular buses from the city centre, as well as train from Leeds Central and Busby Park stations]

It's the second term. Work is beginning to ease relaxed and life in Leeds looks bleak.

Exit's staff of highly trained geographers pre within an easy days travel. John McLeod su wisdom about Harrogate, and Nell Cameron/T Thomas takes responsibility for the various piece on Waki

## Accents

All Yorkshire people have these.

Only those with an especial taste for hospital food should attempt to mimic them in an attempt to 'fit in'



## WAKEFIELD

I always intend to heartily dislike Wakefield. Every time I go there, I meet visit Leeds post country cousin. Everytime I turn off the M1 or step off the bus in the city centre, the latter is stuck out in the middle of a rather dull offer me - I always intend to conduct whatever business look me there possibly in vain.

At least that's what I intend, but Wakefield has an odd effect on a M1 or M1-jacking the first intensity to which by, I find myself liking about. I wander around the shops the Railings Shopping Centre is no markets have at least as much cheap/chippy charm as Leeds own market, real old person - I'm not personally, but there's always something comical about you think? I've even been known to browse through the Museum expanding - but it's also a warm day place to spend a cold afternoon with. If you ever do go down in the big M, then make a point of taking a few visitors from - its starring role in the Comedy shows, 'A Packet of Three' and Wakefield - I hate it... at least I do until I get there.

[Facts: head south on the M1 until you get to junction 41 - regular buses to normal train]



# ABOUT

le pull on the conscience of even the most  
 ion? Get out of the city for a while.  
 ick rundown on the plus points of 5 towns  
 rk and Hull, Liz Crawshaw pens words of  
 plain why he likes Bradford. Meanwhile Carl  
 scattered across the pages, as well as the  
 on Voyage!



## Picnics

Whether it be thermos flasks and  
 cheese sandwiches on the Moors, or  
 strawberries and champagne in  
 front of York Minster, it'll be cold,  
 uncomfortable and probably  
 wet, but worth  
 every second!

## WATERFORD

this corner of snug, self-righteousness - the big city resident going to  
 field Watergate (always get off at Watergate, never Killybegs) - the former  
 resident I'm convinced that Waterfield cannot possibly have anything to  
 get back in my car or hop back on my train to Leeds and real life as  
 appalling tendency to relax there. Instead of bombing back up the  
 shopping centres I've ever come across, and Waterfield's 2 covered  
 pubs for a quick drink (great pubs in Waterfield, especially if you're a  
 king in a pub where every other beverage has a splendidly silly name,  
 stuff that I'm reliable informed is artistically over-the-top and said  
 to open - not that I'm a complete philistine or anything, honest).  
 ighly impressive Theatre Royal and Opera House. It's a great building  
 (and professional) - it's a place that should be familiar to Channel 4  
 on tv.

in is Waterfield. It's about 20 minutes by Intercity, twice that long by



## BRADFORD

The visitor's first impression of Bradford is unlikely to be a good one, as the rail station resembles a  
 concrete labyrinth, full of drunken men and dirty old leopards. But having skirted rather glibly past  
 the human obstacles that litter the main travel concourse, the rest of Bradford is as you would expect.  
 The impact that the textile industry made on the city during the last century is still evident in the dilapidated  
 state of the buildings that still surround the canals, and reminders of an age long gone.

On the bright side, Bradford is a haven for arts lovers. The National Museum of Photography, Film  
 and Television is best of the IMAX cinema screen, the biggest of its kind in the country. In addition, the  
 museum provides you with the opportunity to become a news reader, or assume the guise of a cameraman  
 shooting a TV drama.

Bradford also boasts several theatres that regularly host visiting groups such as the National Theatre  
 Company, which performed Macbeth and Richard III at the Alhambra last year.

Among the city's other attractions is the Industrial Museum, which traces the Bradford's position as a  
 medieval trading centre to the England's spinning capital. The West Yorkshire Transport Museum features  
 exhibits of over 60 buses, motorbikes and service vehicles, as well as the memorable No. 844 trolleybus, which  
 in 1972 was the last of its kind to operate in the city.

In addition to providing the nearest ice rink in the area, Bradford is the nearest thing to heaven that a  
 curry lover can find. Forget Nandos and Chagwale! Instead check out the Mamar Pura Restaurant the Bharat,  
 the latter of which is recommended in the Good Food Guide. The city is not as lively by night as Leeds and the  
 choice of student nights leaves something to be desired. In sporting circles, Bradford is famed somewhat  
 lacking - the football team currently languishes in the Second Division while the Rugby League team, Bradford  
 Northern, was recently relegated by Wigan in the Rugby Trophy.

To sum up, Bradford seems merely a run-down, outmoded industrial centre, but it provides valuable  
 evidence of the social and industrial systems which were so predominant during the last century. At the same  
 time, the city also boasts the best curry houses in the area. For that reason alone, Bradford is well worth a visit.

[Facts: about 9 Miles west of Leeds along the A647 - reachable by bus or train in about half an hour]

## Maps

Cartographic crutches for the  
 unimaginative.  
 Just find someone who looks like  
 they know where they're going  
 and follow them.

## HULL

On one memorable evening last year, in a moment of music Leeds Student madness, our esteemed editor  
 heaved the crowds of the Union bar to approach his shared Books editor, and suggested an  
 impromptu trip over the M62 to Hull. The reason? Because Hull has the best fish and chip shops in  
 the universe. Forget your Harry Ramsden's! If fish is your thing, then grab your railcard and hop on the  
 best train out of town.

It is silly, but no matter how often I travel to Hull, I still get a real kick out of passing under the  
 Humber Bridge. Just under 1.4 miles in length, and hideously expensive, it's probably the last expression of  
 imperial British industrial confidence which began with the preposterousness of Isambard Kingdom Brunel.  
 There's a lovely irony in the fact that it was finished in the era of Thatcher.

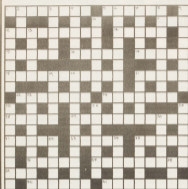
Basically, Hull cannot decide just what it is. The older part of the city is increasingly obscured by  
 new buildings and shops. The Town Hall sits unconvincingly next to the riverside (and very brilliant) art  
 gallery, The Princess Quays - the new shopping centre - is north a mile, purely because it is nothing like  
 Middlesbrough or the St John's Centre. The old fish dock has been revitalised into a leisure park and marina,  
 but there's still a pervading sense of sobriety underneath the glitz and neon - of another modestly  
 prosperous Northern town left reeling by changing times. Have a wander around the Town Dock  
 Museum - you'll see what I mean.

Philip Larkin was, until his death, chief Librarian at Hull University, and the University displays  
 proudly its connections with the dearly departed great man. Larkin groups are advised to visit. For the  
 rest of the human race, a wee stroll up the Waifs Way offers you some of the most peaceful and enjoyable  
 countryside on the east coast.

Someone once described this part of the world 'a piece of Southern England in the North.' No  
 wonder Hull F.C. don't win many trophies.

[Facts: keep heading east along the M62 and you'll be there in about an hour - trains and National  
 Express coaches take about the same time, and both run regularly from Leeds central]

## PRIZE CROSSWORD



### ACROSS CLUES:

1. It's futile, with fifty miles in it, and so it's over. (4,4)
5. Encourage support as you go in behind five hundred. (14,2)
11. Offer to attack clumsily without Church involvement. (5)
12. "Give us a hinner" said fat man. (9)
14. The French ship catches a fever. (3)
15. High flying singers behind a mask about. (5)
16. Show movement of goods, with only half a head? (5)
17. Why never collected half score badly? to give Barbra the parts. (6)
18. Concert in low volume humming? (3,5,5)
21. Deep and even posture? (5)
22. Graduate roughly cut out to keep steady position. (7)
24. Upper class toilet building vase isn't very attractive. (4,3)
25. Mope around after tea time. (4)
29. It's the direction in which he throws his grid? (4-7)
31. Senior loses his hair and becomes a wash out. (5)
33. T'ho' Ya bluish? (5)
35. Spagetti junction of father's thank you. (6)
36. Semester full of hot gas measurement. (5)
37. No charged particle in notice after it delivered it round with emotion. (9)
39. Born without a thousand vulgar joints. (3)
40. Pop in another cough over to get in key? (6)
41. Sighting ordinal trap ovalise the best, turn around. (8)

### DOWN CLUES:

2. States the obvious answer. (3)
3. Means eat? Going that out makes these necked. (5)
4. Stop on the road. (5)
6. Dominate people live by this rough and ready manner. (14,2,5)
7. Yes, she is confused. (3)
8. Is like a mundane man? Not for the defendant. (9)
9. Before an old walk, make for a horned post. (8)
10. Her rise in love is for Derrick and Derrick. (3,6)
11. Round Long Island, to be upper class is to drive. (6)
13. Severely low cathedral city is awful mess during next part of the chapter. (8)
19. Weaken oxygen after both of viol? (5)
20. Stands at the end of the runway for the final delivery. (4,7)
21. Single file dancing off? (5)
23. The answer sounds flawed, but it's a good leg? (6)
25. Suffer in the drink gets the bird. (8)
26. Castle lighter is up with apparent race at either end of the Oval. (7)
27. Sing at Inter-chance leaves you stuffed. (8)
30. Children are the outcome? (3)
31. Oppose no number in food, so we it's quite a party. (5)
34. Telegram means you must be put on blunder. (3,3)
35. Slightly accept trap ovalise National Theatre decoration. (6)
38. There aren't any in the content! (3)

### Entries to Crossword Competition

Leeds Student Newspaper, Leeds University, PO Box 187, LS1 1UH.  
Closing Date: 10th February, 1993

The first correct, or nearly correct, answer drawn out of the hat will win a £10 book token

# EUREKA!

## SPERM WALL

As St. Valentine's Day approaches, we're sorry to have to debunk the popular misconception (scientific joke) that "Men Don't Matter". It does. It causes the survival of your genetic line. Zoologists have discovered that males who have bigger sperm father more offspring in species where the female mates with a number of males.

Large sperm, and lots of them, are required to ensure that the male fertilises the egg in vain, and hence natural selection leads towards those males who are replete with such equipment. Human males needn't worry though - the effect isn't noticed in species where the females generally only mate with one male at a time.

Bikes should be worried however by recent suggestions that spending too long in the presence of a high magnetic field causes a significant reduction in sperm production. Why? Because the all important region can be subjected to a field of 30 milligauss (which the safety threshold is 3 milligauss) when in the front & driving seat of a car, caused by the alternator.

Recent studies have shown a sharp decline in the sperm counts of young men over the past few years, and it is possible that this may be the cause. Fat from being a proverbial extension, the car may be the cause of a fruitless generation. On your bikes, lads.

## BURNING RUBBER

What do you do with an old tyre? Normally, dump it, but thanks to a new decomposition system developed in Britain, down-to-earth results could be very valuable. At present, tyres are either incinerated or dumped, and these dumps can have several environmental problems, particularly when they catch fire. This and other poisons can be released into the air, and one such fire in the USA caused considerable concern.

The new system however, turns old tyres into oil, gas, high quality carbon, and steel, which can all then be re-used. For every ton of European tyres dealt with by the machine, 226 kgs oil, 240 kgs gas, 420 kgs carbon, and 180 kgs steel can be reclaimed. The plant also has a scrubber fitted to prevent any noxious emissions, making it extremely green, as well as economically viable.

When you consider that there are an estimated 5 billion tyres in US dumps alone, the decomposer should be a massive success, and the first unit has already been sold to America. Britain's first plant should come on line by the end of 1993, so if you find you can no longer use anything in the near future, you might be able to bid a good-bye to the fate of your beloved wheels...

## TROJAN WALL

Scholar of Homer and his epic tale of the Trojan War could at last have real evidence that the story is based on fact, and is not just a legend. Archaeologists working near Troy have found what they believe to be a huge wall which made up part of the fortifications around the city at the base of the Citadel. However, as yet, no excavation has been carried out.

The technique the scientists used is called magnetometry, which uses a device to detect deflections in the Earth's magnetic field. Walls and other archaeological features show up nicely. Close examination of the wall for, say, fire damage could give researchers a clear picture of what happened, and evidence to Homer's account of the fall of Troy. Digging should start next summer, but already rough datings of the wall put it between 1000BC and 1008BC. This fits well with the Trojan War, which happened around 1000BC.

## PENGUIN CHICK CHASE

Life's tough if you're a chinstrap penguin chick. Apart from being born into one of the most hostile environments on the planet - Antarctica - you can't spend your youth out around being fed by your parents, like other birds. Oh no. If you want a meal, you've got to run for it.

Biologists have found that when adult penguins return from the sea to feed their young, they sometimes don't recognise fish immediately. Instead, they make the young chase them for a minute or two across the ice before handing over the meal to the puffed out chick.

There are a number of possible explanations for this: the parent may be taking the chick away from competing penguins to feed it in private, it may want the chick to explore outside its 'cave', where all the baby birds in a colony are reared, or it may simply not want to give up the food to a nearly mature chick. However, chases are far more likely to occur if there are two or more chicks in the brood, as opposed to a lone chick.

However, the most likely reason for the chases is in case if the young bird is really that hungry. If not, then they will give up, but if they're starving, and are a desperate case for a meal, they'll go the distance. This stops food getting wasted on chicks which are already full. Alternatively, if times are hard, the parents may only be able to bring back enough food for one baby, and chasing determines which is the stronger, and thus stands more chance of survival.

Just think about that the next time you pop home to see your parents.

"Eureka" is edited by Steve Hill.

Contributions and queries will be gratefully accepted and considered for publication.

## Election for *Leeds Student* Editor

Brudenell Road, Leeds 6

## Hyde Park Picture House



use it, or lose it.

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## Come and Write for Leeds Student

## It's never too late to start

# 'DIAL-A-BEAR' COMPETITION



Renée, Berlie and Beedrice strut their funky stuff

**A**s you fed up with flowers? Do you want to give the love of your life a special surprise on Valentine's Day? Try this sort of person who goes for small, cute, furry animals? Even better, would they like one delivered to them in the post? Well, you won't look any further than this article, because Good Life is proud to present "DIAL-A-BEAR", the latest nationwide service for lovers everywhere!

"DIAL-A-BEAR" is a teddy bear delivery service which operates in the same way as Interflora, but they promise that their starting prices are highly affordable, especially for us poor students. For something special this Valentine, or indeed for any occasion such as a birthday, an anniversary, a farewell, any type of congratulation, you can have a cuddly bear delivered anywhere in the UK.

"DIAL-A-BEAR" has over 600 retail outlets nationwide from where you can place an order, or you can ring the hotline on 0800 100 100 (9.15-12.45). Credit card bookings can be made straight away down the phone, so postpone the payment for a little while and make somebody happy. Suggestions include your girlfriend or boyfriend (obviously), a brother, your grandma, your parents, or even a boyfriend who looks in need of a cuddle. If you're lucky, they'll send a bear to Josie Caudle...

For the connoisseur, there's a bear for every taste, with names like Berlie, Bende, Chloé, Basty, and Angus. There's brown bears, grey bears, blue, pink, white, and even red bears, with ribbons, bows, and even one with tartan patches. See the selection in the picture for the general idea!

Also, with Interflora, it's possible to send a message to your loved one along with the bear. After all, you wouldn't like an anonymous bear turning up on your doorstep, now would you? Up to 15 words can be used to convey those deep, beautiful emotions, so you'd better save the really glib stuff for a phone call, but it's those three words which form the basis of our reasonable competition.

Yes, attention all romantic out there! We here at Leeds Student are happy enough to have 2 bears to give away, plus their delivery to the person of your choice, absolutely free of charge. And entering our prize competition couldn't be easier. Here's what you have to do...

Firstly, write a special Valentine message to the person you'd like to have the bear delivered to. This should be no longer than the standard fifteen words. However, it can be as sappy, witty, clever, or even romantic as you like.

Next, a panel of judges will pick the two best entries based on how well the fifteen words have been used. These judges will unfortunately have to remain anonymous until the competition is closed, to prevent a deluge of flirty letters. The two winning message writers will then be informed of their triumph, and the bears will be delivered to the specified recipients on St. Valentine's Day.

Entries for the "DIAL-A-BEAR" competition should be handed in to either of the Leeds Student offices no later than Thursday February 10th, by 4pm that day. Alternatively, you could post your entry to Leeds Student, Leeds University Union, P.O. Box 357, Leeds LS2 3JL.

Each entry should include the following: your full name and address, with a telephone number if you have one, and the name and address of the person you wish to receive the "DIAL-A-BEAR" should you win, plus the top bit of 15 word message.

We'll notify the winners directly on Friday 12th February, and the winning entries and some other good ones will appear in Good Life in the Feb 18th issue. So, get your entries flooding in please! Remember, "DIAL-A-BEAR" operates all year round for all sorts of occasions, and if you want to guarantee that your 'special present' gets a soft and cuddly on Sun 10th, ring 0922 232801 now and place your order. Good luck in the competition - hit Leeds Student help you 'bear all to the one you love'!

# GOOD Life

THE GUIDE TO THE WEEK AHEAD

## EATS

**N**ew days to go... Couples everywhere are throwing themselves on more ways than one for the big smooch, by-bye his first, up to you, to name but one. And Eats this week brings you some lovely goodies to try for St. Valentine's Day. Try to resist if you can...

To start with, here's an old favourite of mine; chocolate mousse. It's simple, easy, and looking in large quantities is simply perfect. It's also very simply made, in just five minutes, and you'll need 4 oz of chocolate, 2 tablespoons of milk, and two egg whites.

Melt the chocolate and milk together in a saucepan, and then allow them to cool. Add the softly whisked egg whites, mix well, put in a dish, and chill (shy). You could alternatively use orange juice instead of milk. That's all there is to it. What do you think it is up to you. I told it to mine.

Another bunch of lovely treats, which are great as a little present, are poppetoon creams. These need to be kept in the fridge, and if you get it wrong they slide all over the kitchen. To make 24 sweets, add half a pound of mixed icing sugar

gradually to 1 whisked egg white, and mix in thoroughly. Add only 1-2 drops of peppermint essence and 1-2 drops of green colouring, and roll the mixture into a ball. If it's too sticky to mould with your fingers, add more icing sugar, and then roll 24 little balls, place them on a tray, and let them dry out for 24 hours.

To cover the dried 4 sweets with chocolate, melt a quarter pound of it in a bowl, and dip the sweets half way in, so you don't get it all over your fingers. Leave to set, chill them in the fridge, and serve with black coffee, late at night, with soft music, on a comfortable sofa.

Finally, my favourite and most appropriate Valentine treat is 'Old And Young Again Cake', a doughy confection which should be eaten fresh or with loads of margarine. To make it, do as follows...

Serve 8 or self-raising flour into a bowl and rub in 4 oz margarine to give a bread-crumbs texture. Next, mix in 4 oz sugar, 6 oz dried fruit, 2 oz mixed peel, 1 egg, and 5 tablespoons of milk.

Transfer this dough to a greased and floured 28-lb loaf tin or a 10 inch round cake tin, and bake at gas mark 4, for 60 to 75 minutes. Cool the cake for two minutes in the tin, then turn it out. But wait! What the cake, that is, but don't have too many pieces: it'll never be yours!

## MISC

### TREASURES

Leeds Art Centre, Leeds University, Bradford, LEAFETS SQUARE, M1 6PRL MANHOLE Painting, Sculpture, Drawing Exhibition.

### LEEDS CITY MUSEUMS

From 20th Jan to Sun 14th Feb - GP 15 FOR VALENTINE'S EXHIBITION. From 1st Feb (10.30-5.30pm). From 10th Jan to 27th March - STYNGE - George Brown Exhibition. Also in Feb. 10am to 5.30pm. West House in Spire. Tel. 2140 or 4100.

### LEEDS CITY

From 10th Jan to 10th Feb in the East Hall, City Stn. Copies of notices submitted available too.

### WARRINGTON

From 10th Jan to 10th Feb in the East Hall, City Stn. Copies of notices submitted available too.

### STRAKEDBY FIELD CENTRE

100 Woodhouse Lane, Tel. 417075

1 course menu for just 45. Book your evening meal now!

### LET LEADY STUDENT - DANCE WITH

West House in Spire. Tel. 2140 or 4100. Book your evening meal now!

on Wed. 1st Feb 10pm-11pm. Tel. 2140 or 4100. Book your evening meal now!

### CAMPUS TRAVEL

FOR CREDIT TO THE WORLD. THE STUDENT AND YOUTH TRAVEL FAIR 1991. From 10th February. From 10pm to 11pm. Bramley Theatre, 21 Darnley St, Leeds.

### ST. VALENTINE'S FOR

10th Feb 10pm-11pm. From 10pm to 11pm. Bramley Theatre, 21 Darnley St, Leeds.

### LEEDS MUSIC WEEK

From 10th Jan to 10th Feb. Monday - 10.30pm. Tuesday - 10.30pm. Wednesday - 10.30pm. Thursday - 10.30pm. Friday - 10.30pm. Saturday - 10.30pm. Sunday - 10.30pm. Monday - 10.30pm. Tuesday - 10.30pm. Wednesday - 10.30pm. Thursday - 10.30pm. Friday - 10.30pm. Saturday - 10.30pm. Sunday - 10.30pm.

### ROCKY HORROR

From 10th Jan to 10th Feb. From 10pm to 11pm. Bramley Theatre, 21 Darnley St, Leeds.





