

# LEEDS STUDENT

## INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

# ATTACK SPARKS SECURITY ROW

## Hacker used LMU computer system

By John Revell

**L**eads University Security has been criticised by female students after it admitted to knowing about a suspicious man loitering at Oley Hall before he carried out a sexual assault on a female resident there.

The attack took place early Monday evening in a long, narrow alley, which connects the Oley driveway to Maywood Lane.

The woman had used the alley as a shortcut because her bike had a puncture. "I was about half way along when I saw a person coming from the other end. I had to stop to let him past because he was very fat. When he was level with me he grabbed me," she said.

Fellow resident Fiona Grant saw the man loitering earlier in the day but, she said, "he sped off when he saw me watching him."

The head of Leeds University Security, Derek Meir, admitted that his staff had known for some time of a suspicious character hanging around Oley Hall but said they could do little more than "keep a look out."

A number of residents of Oley Hall have criticised University Security for not informing them of the danger.

First year Joanna Hayes said: "It's really bad. If they knew about it they should have told us."

The assault has fuelled the debate over safety at Oley Hall, which is in a poorly lit area set in an isolated rural part of Far Headingley.

Oley Warden Ed Lonsdale said the problem was exacerbated by a lack of proper funding. "There needs to be more money spent on



The narrow stone-walled ally is very long and completely unlit.

Picture: Richard Palmer

security and perhaps more university staff. Students here are very vulnerable."

Carl Potter, the Assistant Director of Residential and Catering Services at the University, said he was horrified by the attack.

He admitted that Oley Hall was one of the residences currently under scrutiny for safety improvements. "It is true there have been specific improvements to the lighting there for quite some years," he said. "The old Victorian buildings are a particular problem,

By Helen Crossley  
& Rosa Prince

especially as Oley is in a wooded area with poor street lighting."

He said the attack highlighted the necessity of the Security Working Group that the University established at the beginning of term. "The group was set up because of the growth in the level of crime and physical attacks on persons." It is due to recommend safety measures "very soon".

Julie Othman, a resident at

Oley, said the Monday attack had sent a chilling message to students there. "I'm frightened when I'm walking from the bus stop because it's so far to get to the hall," she said.

Police have launched a hunt for the attacker, who is still on the loose. He is described as white, aged 38-50, 5ft 10in tall and about 18-stone. He was wearing a black overcoat with large fur collar, jeans and white trainers.

The incident occurred back place at 3.05pm. Anyone with any information should contact Woodhouse police.

A student from Leeds appeared in court this week to face allegations that he used a computer network at Leeds Polytechnic (as was) to hack into international computer systems.

The student, Paul Bedworth, who is now studying Artificial Intelligence at Loughborough University, managed to reach several high level institutions, including Lloyd's Bank and the EC Headquarters in Brussels.

Bedworth used the family phone to gain access to computers around the world by hacking into their computer networks, defying his mother who had banned him from using the telephone.

He used a prepaid password to send most of his phone bill to Manchester University. However, Bedford was eventually caught by a trap laid by Leeds University.

The networks he allegedly gained access to included Brighton and Bristol Polytechnics.

When his house in Ellay was raided, police found a diary he had kept about the hacking activities he is now charged with.

One entry revealed that Bedworth "hacked for kicks." He justified breaking into a system belonging to British Telecom, because, he claimed in court, "BT are damn stupid and greedy. They charge too much for using their networks."

He has denied the three hacking offence charges, alleged to have taken place between June 1989 and 1991, listed under the 1990 Computer Misuse Act.

The trial continues.

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## In Brief

### Fab Four

Carling agents are coming to Leeds universities this week, hunting for Beatles look-alikes, writes *Krista Prince*.

The agents are chasing a lever eared about Stuart Sutcliffe, an original Beatle who died while the band was still relatively unknown. Filming will take place in London for a month in April and then a week in Hamburg in May.

Anyone who feels they have an uncanny resemblance to John, Paul, George, Ringo or Pete Dink (the original drummer) should contact Peter Pitt on 787970.

### Education Week

Education Week comes to LCU this week with a full programme of events aimed at informing students about everything from how to improve their study skills to a debate on the future of the University, writes *Parvati Jenkins*.

Ian Jacobs, LCU Education Secretary, described the week as a success. "We wanted students to participate in this week's activities, hopefully they found out how to make learning more interesting."

### Drop in sessions

Female students who cannot speak to welfare officers because they find the LCU Education office too intimidating now have the chance to discuss problems at a special drop-in, writes *Imogen Ridgway*.

The drop-in, which will take place on Mondays between 10.30 and 2pm, will be run by Fiona McEneaney, LCU Women's Officer, at the Women's Centre, 25 Crammer Terrace.

### Legal aid

Students at LMU are taking recent a petition to protest against the government's plan to reduce the availability of free legal aid, writes *Tim Galloway*.

Law and Labour students at LMU hope to collect 1,000 signatures.

Jonathan Nathan, Chair of LMU Labour Students, claims that the consensus of opinion is against the Government. "Access to Legal Aid is a fundamental feature of civilised Western Society," he declared.

# Houses-a-plenty for new season says Unipol

By Helen Crossley

"Don't panic!" that's the reassuring message to all students frantically trying to find the house of their dreams for next year.

On Monday 1 March, Unipol Student Homes will advertise their vacancies in the private rented housing sector for the year 1993-94, and they are expecting a big rush of students.

Unipol insist that there is no need for students to rush to get a property. According to the manager of Unipol, Martin Blakey, Unipol last year ended up with a surplus of over six hundred bed spaces.

"The students of Leeds will, like last year, get a very good deal if they look," he said.

"Unlike cities such as Manchester and Birmingham, rents in Leeds have levelled and as there is a large surplus of bed spaces, there is therefore no need to sign a contract early."

Statistics from previous years also show that students who sign up later get a better deal. "Those who signed up early paid on average 8.2 a week more than students who signed up later," Blakey said.

"There is just no need to rush. One of all the students who come



Househunters will find the choice even wider this year

to us late last year, such as those who came through clearing, no one failed to find a decent place to live.

"Moreover, I'm sure they got the best deals in that they were in a position to negotiate with the landlords over rent," he added.

Leeds Metropolitan University has produced an eight-

page newspaper called Housing Offspring to coincide with Unipol's findings.

Its aim is to offer students advice on house hunting, contracts, bills, safety and a guide to student areas.

Elaine Ratcliffe, VP Communications, said: "We are also visiting all the halls of

residence to give advice. It is important that students don't rush into anything before they have enough information to make an informed decision."

Annexa Berkowitz, Welfare Secretary at Leeds University Union, said they were planning a similar series of talks and advice sessions.

## Both AGMs to be rerun after appalling turn out

By Philip Baker

The poor turn out for the AGMs of both Leeds University and Leeds Metropolitan University

mean that both will now have to be held in the coming month.

In fact, Leeds University Union is so concerned in the prospect of another inept AGM that they will be handing out free leaflets to the first 500 to arrive.

Mark Dignam, LCU Administration Secretary, said: "The proposals will make the service the Union provides even better."

"The AGM discusses vital issues regarding Union life, such as substantial elections and the use of union funds, and it gives students the chance to voice their opinions on constitutional matters."

"Important decisions are to be taken next Tuesday, when the AGM is held in the Riley Smith Hall."

We need 500 students to improve things for next year," he said.

Dignam believes that poor

lack of support last time. "Holding the AGM at 2pm and giving everyone the afternoon off certainly didn't help," he said. "The rescheduled meeting will begin at 1pm this time."

Leeds Metropolitan University has faced similar difficulties. Even though it expects only 200 students to make constitutional changes - in contrast to LCU's quota of 500 - only 20 or so students attended the last attempted AGM.

Peter Gibbs, LMU's President, said: "Students are interested in Union life, but they don't attend."

The LMU AGM has been postponed to Thursday 18 March and will be held at the Riverside Park campus.

"The Union provides facilities that we all use, people forget this. All we need is a little more support," said Gibbs.

## Palestinian - hopes dashed

By Marlyn Beauchamp

The Yorkshire Committee for Palestinian Deportees is stepping up its campaign to secure the return of the University of Leeds graduate who was one of 415 Palestinians deported to Lebanon to make land in December, after it was revealed that he was not one of those returned to Israel, as was first hoped.

Members of the Committee are lobbying local MPs and the United Nations, and are now selling gum ribbons as a symbol of the plight of the deportees.

The family of Dr Omar

Feromah, who graduated in 1988 with a PhD in Physiology, had initially been told by a Lebanese journalist that he had been allowed to return to his homeland.

Dr Feromah's wife, who is still living in Leeds, has confirmed that her husband's name is not on the list of 301 deportees released recently by Israeli authorities. "Life without Omar is unbearable. I urge everyone in Leeds to do their best to allow him home," she said.

## Gladiators take on Leeds

By Lisa McWilliam

Get your pugil sticks ready because next Monday the Gladiators will be visiting Master Craig.

This will be the first night in a five week string of "All Star" student nights at the nightclub.

Efforts are to be distributed which will allow two people free admission before 10 o'clock. The

manager of Master Craig, Chris Dixon, refused to reveal exactly which Gladiators would be appearing on which nights.

He said this was to avoid a frenzy, "when Jim, Scorpia and Wolf are in town."

## News

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# Smoking banned in union bar

Smoking will soon be banned in the extension and Doublets Bar at Leeds University Union.

Plans were finalised at a meeting of the Union Executive Committee last Monday to introduce non-smoking areas from Monday 8 March, to coincide with National No Smoking Day. Tuesday later.

The decision will mean that the Doublets Bar is to be a non-smoking zone until six o'clock

each evening, while the extension area at the rear of the Union will be permanently smoke free. The ban will be enforced by Union security staff.

The extension reached at the Exec meeting was that non-smoking areas were a service that should be provided as a matter of course.

LEU General Secretary, Ed Mason, pointed out that such areas were now provided in most restaurants and bars, while

By Alan Gardner

Amers Berkowitz, LEU Welfare Officer, said:

"I believe non-smoking areas should only apply to certain parts of the building to give a choice to both smokers and non-smokers."

A poster campaign will inform students of the changes and the Exec Committee believes a majority of students will support the ban, though

substantial opposition would mean the matter being put to the vote at an OGM.

Students reacted positively to news of the ban. Sander Garth Stannington, a first-year Theologian at the University of Leeds, said that smokers shouldn't just think of themselves.

"Considering the dangers of passive smoking, it is only fair to provide space for non-smokers to eat and drink without ruining their health."

But Andreas Engleron, a second-year Combined Studies student, complained that restricted areas would make the bar unbearable. "It's crowded enough as it is without having to squish in any more," he said.

Leeds Metropolitan University Student Union is currently reviewing its non-smoking policy after a request for a complete ban in the union. All LHMU coffee bars have no smoking areas.

Continued on page 6

## Survey highlights poor spending

By Sara Mountford

Nearly half the students at Leeds cannot spell basic words such as 'barrenment' and 'conveyed', it was revealed in a survey carried out this week.

Leeds Student asked 50 students from both the University and the Metropolitan University to spell five words - and see how many got all of them right.

Of the five words necessary, intelligence, dispassion, ceremony and barrenment, ceremony was the most commonly misspelled with less than a third of those questioned getting it right, though LHMU students had a slight edge over those from the University.

Any students were much better than scientists, one half of whom spell at least three of the five words wrongly, and female students proved to be eight per cent better spellers than men. Students at LHMU University spell 14 per cent more words correctly than those at LHMU.

Testing people with the word 'indignance' identified more than just spelling problems. Not only did 47 per cent of those asked spell it wrongly but many did not even know the meaning of the word.

## Bar bungee bash at Becketts



Bar Bungee organiser Harry Harrison gets his beverage cheerily stolen from his clutch

Richard Fletcher

The floors of the Beckett Park bar were made with more than just Concrete on Tuesday night, as students indulged in the latest craze to hit the pubs and clubs of Britain - Bar Bungee.

In this derivative of Bungee jumping, competitors are attached to the wall with a length of elastic cord and then let it across the bar about ten yards to grab a can of Maltin.

By David Lintrick

placed between a member of the opposite sex's legs.

Harry Harrison, the student at Beckett Park who organised the event, said: "It's mad but really good fun."

Successful competitor Rachel Carey, a second year at LHMU,

described the feeling as like "sliding into a brick wall" when the new guy laughs.

Another competitor was heard to comment: "This was really tough. More lying on the legs than sex, I'd imagine."

All the competition was given T-shirts and certificates and the drinking games went on until late into the night.

## Happy hours under threat

By Tim Gallagher

Happy hours, a lifeline for hard-ship students drinkers in many pubs and bars, are under threat from proposals to reduce inner city drinklessness.

Extensions on drinking up time, such as happy hours and a campaign to raise public awareness of the licensing laws are among the proposals put forward by the Portman Group, which represents the right-looking breweries in Britain.

The abolition of happy hours is likely to be highly unpopular among Leeds students, who are reported to drink a third more beer than the national average. Andy Wild, an LHMU student, said: "Happy hours are part of our heritage. You can't ban them because of a few drinkdrunks."

The Assistant Manager of Val, the disco-pub frequented by students, described the plan as "totally out of order".

The Portman Group, set up in 1988 to promote 'responsible drinking', cites the case of a 16-year-old girl in Oxford who died after drinking excessive amounts of Topolli during a happy hour session at her local pub.

## New plans for campus swimming pool

By Sam Greenhill

An indoor heated swimming pool is just one of the possibilities being considered by a special working group at the University of Leeds.

The group has been set up to define the university's strategy on the future of sport for students in the context of the expansion of the University.

It is looking at how the increase in student numbers will affect the provision of sport at LEU and what can be done to respond to it.

The possibility of a swimming pool is not a new one. In 1990 the

university had enough funds to build a full size pool on campus but at the last minute it decided, somewhat controversially at the time, to spend the money on erecting an interesting statue called The Devotee beside the Edward Boyle Library instead.

A survey was conducted last October, as University students registered, to gauge support for a pool and there was an overwhelming response in favour.

New the swimming pool is on

the University's agenda again and a decision is expected shortly.

John Rose, LEU Sports Secretary and a member of the working group, said the situation was still in flux with so firm decisions as yet, but added: "If there was a pool it would have to be on campus, otherwise it would be completely unviable."

Plans to build a new artificial football pitch are also on the cards and the group is considering a proposal to convert a number of undeveloped grass pitches into several top quality football sites at the Westwood sports site.

## Council Tax confusion

By Jon Woodfin

Confusion remains over whether some students will have to pay part of the new Council Tax which is being introduced in April.

Students who live with a non-student resident are being left in an ambiguous position as to whether they will have to contribute, which could potentially lead to disputes with landlords.

The Council Tax rules state that students are simply treated as 'invisibles', so they don't have to pay.

But, if they are sharing a house with a non-student, a hefty 25 per cent of the tax suddenly becomes applicable to the whole house.

This is likely to make non-student extremely unpopular to live with. Also, in a strange twist, all the non-student - students and non-student alike - will be jointly liable for the bill.

Students failing to fill in the Council Tax forms could be fined £25, even though they are exempt from paying the tax.

Bill Howe, LHMU Welfare Coordinator, described the government's situation as 'an absolute albatross nightmare'.

## Off Campus

By Philip Baker

### A big stiffy

An American surgeon who specialises in increasing the waistband of British men has been banned from performing operations in the USA.

Dr Ricardo Sanchez charges £1,800 for the op, in which fat from the body is injected into the penis. However, he could have enjoyed his last operation for a while - he has been suspended after one of his patients in the US died.

### Wot no hair?

All political reports are starting to lose their hair when measuring strike activists from van and truck.

Twenty inspectors from Durao, in the Philippines, found that their hairlines were receding.

New workers will only do the job for six months at a time.

### Wacko Jacko

Doctors in Cuba have offered to stop Michael Jackson fading away.

They say that they can cure the disease which the popstar claims is taking the colour out of his skin.

Dr Carlos Mayans Casanovi: "Cuba will be happy to do this as an international goodwill gesture."

### Proud to be thick

Members of DENSA, whose motto is "proud to be thick", are offering club 16-30 boys in the Turkish room of Durdham.

There are also veg parties, but their 1,000 strong members travel to the 50th Isles and B&B&B&N.

### Pic a winner

A painting by 19th century American, Martin Johnson Heade - a £2 key as a Bristol cat base side, is set to fetch £15,000 in New York.

# 'Paddy Pantsdown'

**Paddy Ashdown, ex-Royal Marine, leader of the Liberal Democrats and self proclaimed Voice of Reason in British politics, spoke to Emma Hartley about students, higher education and the world**

I suppose the thing that sticks in most people's craw about politicians is that at the end of the day, no matter how entertaining they are, no matter how much you agree with their stated principles or their taste in political parties, when push comes to shove, they always want something. We all know this. It's terribly boring.

An uncorrupted politician is like the London Docklands these days: pointless and embarrassing. So, the fact that Paddy Ashdown leaves the impression after speaking to you that he's given you something, even if it's just the verbal equivalent of a playful kick round the neck and a slap on the back, is a virtue for your trouble, personally anxious more than the average of amount of suspicion in me.

He talks about youth as if it might spring out of his mouth and give him a high five to any minute. This is peculiar because when I saw him doing it he had approximately two thousand young, beaming, examples of said phenomena sitting directly in front of him. He is tremendously keen on us apparently, and for all the right reasons: hope for the future, disregard for the past, impressive... No, no, no, no.

On further education he is splitting.

"We would wish to make progress on restoring grants to levels, and student entitlements to housing

benefit. I think there's a fundamental human rights issue involved here. You're either in a system where you're entitled to benefits or you're not. You can't discriminate against students."

And on Bosnia he is people. "It's like Belfast in squares. It's like Northern Ireland in those dimensions. The seismic plates of Europe have always crunched in Yugoslavia and so that's where the volcanic eruptions have always been. It's a reoccurrence of old problems."

But getting a grip on the really important question of the day, what does he think of the flip-side of this young dream, the 'lost' politician?

"I cannot but be a little depressed about the fact that at a time when the thoughts of young people and the imagination and energy of our politics, there is a certain apathy."

I mean, I understand how in the depths of this recession students are worried about their jobs and qualifications. But there has to be a role for the Liberal Democrats to try and re-politise student politics and bring that apathy to an end."

What about the kind of people involved? Does he subscribe to the 'lost' back view?

"I'm impressed with them, actually. I think we've got away from the sort of mindless left-right thing."

Have you ever been to an NUS Conference?



Paddy confessed alcohol or toxin of Bosnia?

"Well, yes, I was about to say that you can still find it in some well known habitats of the student discourse."

Despite an urgent feeling that I should be asking a pricier and constitutional question about the Paddy Pantsdown escapade, as why, as one interested party instructed me to enquire, he is such

a "philandering bastard." I didn't. I politely enquired instead whether it was true that he knows 25 ways of killing a man, thus providing an opportunity for a witty rejoinder - this was greatly supplied.

"There aren't twenty-five ways of killing a man with your bare hands... but if there were I wouldn't know them." Tim putative.

## Nightmare NUS cycle campaign

By John Revell

Nearly all the people featured in the NUS cycle campaign story last week have fallen victim to mishaps.

Students were cycling from Durham to Downing Street to protest at the threat to vital services by government plans for voluntary membership, but two of the cyclists were involved in an accident. Paul Wright had his knee scraped to the bone when he came off at Munch just before they reached London.

Meanwhile in Durham, Dan Redford, President of the University Student Union, was been forced to resign his post due to "sexon politics".

## Higher income tax suggested as compensation for higher grants

By Alan Gardner

Graduates should pay a higher rate of income tax when they find a job, in return for larger grants.

This was one of the proposals made in the House of Lords this week during a debate on student poverty.

Baroness Perry of Southwark, Vice-Chancellor of the South Bank University, argued that such a scheme should be implemented as a way of reminding people that higher education was a privilege rather than a right.

"Education is not a public good it is a private one," she told the House.

She cited the Australian system as a model under which graduates pay back part of their

grant through two per cent higher income tax.

Lady Perry was supported by the Bishop of Guildford, who said the rising level of student poverty was illustrated by falling profits in college bars.

Baroness Blatch, speaking in the Lords on behalf of the government, rejected the income tax proposal as "unworkable".

She said that such a system would have to be extremely complex in order to distinguish between those graduate taxpayers who had received state support at their institute of higher education and those who had not.

## Gladiators lose

By Rosa Prince

Nominations are being re-opened for the post of Social Services Secretary at LCU after the Gladiator candidate, currently lost out to a B.O.N. vote by a margin of only 28.

Shadow, nominated by Ulrika Inneson and John Farnham, stood unopposed for the post and still didn't win.

Shadow's fellow Gladiator also failed to secure election, Cuthbert running for the post of Sports Secretary, was beaten by Fiona Lawson. Lighting lost the post of Societies Secretary to Edie Law. Scripps was beaten by Catherine Skidon, who became Publicity Secretary, while Wolf won, perhaps the most famous Gladiator, was vanquished by Mark Wilson for the post of Communications Secretary.



## Correspondence

5

## Duchess revisited

Dear Leeds Student

I would like to congratulate you on last week's report on homosexual life within the university and wider society. Last time it seemed as if the Lesbian and Gay Society were being ignored in the weekly news, but this article more than made up for it. A wide range of viewpoints were given, which shows that although support for gay and lesbian is prevalent, there is also evidence of homophobia on campus. It is obvious that the society are doing a lot to overcome this and they are to be praised for that. There is sometimes the myth that university life allows people to be comfortable with who they are, but unfortunately this is not the case. The lesbians and gays who had the courage to force a meeting with the Duchess have to show the same sort of courage everyday of their lives, simply to be who they are. And this is not still many more who have to live a life of anonymity because they are not brave enough, nor are they allowed, to live this normal life. There is really only one thing that can be said to these who come out with such confidence as "I find it rather repulsive". What makes her lifestyle you choose to imitate?

Dawn Barber  
4th Year Adult Studies  
Department

Dear Editor

As the two main organisers of the

Chancellor's visit to the Union last week, we are distressed at the misunderstanding which arose concerning the LUG exhibition.

True, originally we looked into the idea of the Duchess visiting the Riley Smith for a theatre rehearsal, but the idea of any exhibition was discounted as the whole point of the visit was to get the Chancellor to meet students and get involved in events, not to look at displays.

At no stage during the planning was there any question of the exhibition being held close to its nation. It was due to time constraints that it was eventually decided that the Chancellor should not visit any societies, but instead spend his time instead viewing the Welfare Service and Community Action's Elderly People's Unit.

There was no conscious decision to bypass the LUG exhibition and it was intended that it should be mentioned in the walk through the foyer. We are sorry if anyone was offended, as this came about through misunderstanding, not intention.

In general, the whole visit was very successful, and provided good publicity for the union, which we considered especially important with the threat of voluntary membership.

We are pleased that the LUG society got over their point anyway, but would like to make a caveat that there was no homophobia involved in the organisation as we see it.

Yours sincerely  
Jon Jacobs (Ed Sec)  
Clare Chalkley (Acting Co-Ed)

Dear Editor

In last week's article on the LUG Substantial elections, I must correct several errors.

Firstly, the article failed to explain that I was running a campaign to get nominations for Women's Officer re-elected and thus took my comments out of context.

Secondly, I was Littlewood totally misrepresented my views by saying that I "alleged" that nominations for the position of Women's Officer were fixed". I have never made such an allegation and I don't know why she wrote it.

Thirdly, I am not a first year student, and finally I object to being described as angry when I was clearly not angry but concerned about who backs after women's interests in the union next year.

I started the RON campaign as a response to the fact that there was only one candidate

Dear Sir

Unbelievable! I am referring to the President of the National Union Students and her appalling performance on Radio One yesterday evening (18/2/83). It was a nice little piece on student poverty, discussions in the Leeds, interviews with student leaders, a responsible conclusion by the newscaster.

So what did she come up with, as the main problem caused by improper funding? "Stress". YOU SILENT MOOF! I bet every bricky in Yorkshire was blushing into his tea over this one. I can just imagine the relevant Minister wiping away the tears in anguish as he contemplated his nation's students and the next terrorist radio slot!

It's like this, women, if you want to influence something, you have to describe things in a way that they can understand, relate to and

## Election fun

standing and I felt I had more relevant experience for the post. Even though I did not win we were successful in raising awareness about the elections. I was dismayed to see such an article, almost wholly inaccurate, printed about it.

Candice Shaw

Dear Editor

I would like to express my disappointment in the way that the LUG supporters seem to be fully aware that Miss Kinnair was not to stand for the position held by her predecessor in the LUG.

Face facts, the fact no opposition for the post because I am one she believed to stand and 2) the one individual who expressed a wish to stand for the position held by her predecessor in the LUG.

Let's written down hard during the meeting to the election, she had the common sense to find out

when her opponent decided to be in, and as the election results show, she had the support of those women who believed to run.

For Miss Shaw to have alleged that the nomination proposals were fixed is hardly very childish.

She did not find out when the papers had to be in.

Kind of story. Anyone with an ounce of common sense, I presume, would find out something as important as this.

Let's prove next year that she stood for the position of Women's Officer because she wants to get things done for women in Leeds. She's not out in history with already done but to build on that work, contrary to racism and once again children's remarks which are being spread.

Let's leave Miss Kinnair alone and let her go on with her life, and in the meantime I suggest Miss Shaw gets on.

Yours  
Aileen Hayes

## Student stress?

Hopefully sympathise with Hery's claim. Stress, in a nation of three million unemployed, with young people sleeping rough, is NOT, repeat NOT, the tear jerker you obviously thought it was. To do for a possible approach:

"If I haven't enough money to house, food and clothes myself, I will have to get money. I have to get a job if I am well-off enough to make it worth unbecomingly leaving to work unbecomingly hours for whatever pay is offered. I will therefore go to the head of the games. The nature of the work on offer is such that I will have to spend at least 10 hours a week, making to make it worth doing. The effect this has!"

At I cannot concentrate solely on my degree which I am being paid to do by the government - which will suffer as a result, making the system less cost-effective, dear Government.

and of less value to the nation, especially since vocational courses such as languages.

By I take the job that one of the cash rich would have had if weekly income - support/income/employment benefit is more than that given to a student via the grant, therefore it is cheaper for the Government to pay me enough not to work, as one of the unemployed could!

There is a great deal to be said on the subject. Would you mind not doing it as if you're writing "Student Grant" for Vice President, Student President. The more I use I am sure representing us, the more I can help ourselves whether Student Loans were a first-year conclusion after all.

Yours sincerely  
Jon Cavendish, Undergraduate Dept  
of Modern Arabic Studies.

Something much more important than romance had already been pencilled into his diary. He would have to finish.

What momentous event was this? It was an important family matter! Did he have to undergo a life saving operation? Was there a delicately poised piece of international diplomacy that required his personal attention?

The Hack is pleased to tell you that the answer is none of the above. Our hero didn't go because Sheffield Wednesday were playing at home and he had sickness for the game.

It's refreshing to meet someone with his priorities right. Football above a romance every time, that. The Hack applauds your fervent capacity, young man.

All correspondence should be addressed to:  
The Editor, Leeds Student Newspaper,  
Leeds University Union,  
PO Box 157, Leeds LS1 1UH  
The deadline for letters is now 5pm on the Tuesday preceding publication

## HACK

Well, we've had the elections for Miscellaneous Substitutes, we've had the elections for LUG Substitutes. Even the elections for LUG non-substantial posts have come and gone.

But now... now the Hack is proud to announce that the pinnacle of the student union democratic process has been reached, the election that we've all been waiting for is about to happen. Because next week, following begins for highly sought after positions on the delegation going from Leeds to the NUS Conference.

two-fold for JoEllie Jacobs - a particularly virtuous and not at all boring candidate (who appears to be standing on the grounds that he is "the Hack's favourite cast member" - a statement which fascinates the Hack, who was of the understanding that only those with at least a bronze group on reality were allowed to stand for election. JoEllie's statement seems to indicate that he's well out of his tree and seeing the edge of the forest at a run).

Speaking of free holidays, the Hack would like to recount the story of at least one individual who seems to have the strength of character and abject stupidity to be able to refuse the offer of a free holiday.

The story is all in the Hack involves a fresh faced young male

student who's heart had long pined for his alter ego as equally young and fresh faced female student.

Ah, the sight he had sighted over her. The longing looks he had shyly cast for her direction. But all in vain - or so it seemed when she took the bait, a friend of said girl asked our hero if he would like to join the two of them on an all expense paid trip to her uncle's stately home.

The chances were all there. They would be only the two of them (the mutual friend could be secretly disposed of in a romantic setting for a while weekend. Our young friend danced with joy, waving his arms in the air, hoping and copping with pleasure. At last he couldn't hold back, or so it felt as if he had lost his heart, at least he thought so. But wait, a chilling realisation slowly

Would like to stress that this applies

**LEEDS**  
**STUDENT**  
INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

No Smoking

In banning smoking in part of the union extension, LCU execs have finally made a worthy and sensible decision.

LEU has long had such a policy (almost all of their sailing crews have non-smoking contracts). LEU are right to follow their example at last.

It's easy to encourage these bring-grubbers from the (unintentionally) large number of students who do smoke. They'll claim that this is somehow an infringement of their civil liberties, a denial of the essential right to fill every available cubic foot of air with dirty grey fumes. Even though it is only a relatively small area that is being designated non-smoking, they'll argue that somehow IT JUST ISN'T FAIR.

Is it fair that non-smokers should have their food and their lunchtimes spoiled by having to eat in an environment that reeks of smoke?

Is it fair that certain less wealthy should have to wade their way through clouds of smoke, tears dripping into their eyes?

Is it fair that smokers cover every available surface with ash and infuse every seat cover, coat or item of clothing with that lovely tobacco

amounts that is too large to get out.

Is it fair that non-smokers are forced to suffer the same risks of lung and mouth cancer as smokers?

Passive smoking, so long shrugged off as a myth, has recently been seen to be only too real a threat to health. Non-Smoker Roy Castle's battle with cancer, contracted as a result of years spent working in smoke-filled clubs, is only the most prominent example of the damage done by inhaling the smoke of others.

How many cigarettes is a night spent in the smoke of the Old Bar worth? How much lung damage is done by having someone else to go if your finances don't run to the cost of a small mortgage necessary to buy lunch from any of the eating establishments outside of the union building? Too much.

The union has long browned on other forms of intimidation. Of gays by straights, of blacks by whites, of non-Christians by Christians, of one sex by the other. Let's hope that such have the resolution to stick by this decision, and thus help to end the silent domination of non-smokers which smokers have enjoyed for so long.

## Beyond a joke

This year the rather boring and unfunny tradition of 'joke' candidates for union posts continued, rather more worrying, rumour has it that current members of executive were responsible for the likes of Ivor and Glast standing for sabbatical and non sabbatical posts.

Either executive lack a sense of humour or are so desperate for publicity that they allow the union to be ridiculed in the local

Although the readers of the *Yorkshire Evening Post* might find the fact that a Cat may run the union funny, the majority of students are probably less impressed.

Leeds University Union executive should be ashamed of themselves and learn a lesson from the Metropolitan University who only allow candidates to run under the name related to their union, not

# Food

The causes of eating disorders are numerous, from family problems and the stresses of university to low self-esteem and the effects of the fashion industry. The results can be devastating. In two years, one student's weight dropped from 11 to 5 stones. Another considered suicide. *Rupert Hamner* (right) talks to some victims of eating disorders while *Rosa Prince* (below) discovers that the cures can sometimes seem as tough as the disease.

The "pursuit of thinness", as eating disorders have been termed, may afflict as much as 2% of the female population. Recently, concern has grown as it becomes apparent that universities have a higher than average population of sufferers.

This trend is partly due to the fact that students who in the main fall into the late teens to early twenties category, are just at the age when some eating disorders become most common. Sufferers are also more likely to be high academic achievers.

In response to this, an eating disorder clinic was set up last term by the Leeds University student health service, under the leadership of Dr Bernard Evans.

Dr Ryan, who in 1988 was awarded the Upjohn Student Health travelling fellowship to study eating disorders in the United States, takes his patients through a three stage self-help programme. In the first stage, a full assessment of the nation's history and symptoms of

carried out. This is done with the use of a detailed questionnaire, and two rating scales - one to measure anxiety and depression, and the other to examine bulimia. A "binge diary" is made of everything eaten and drunk over a period of time. Included in the diary are feelings before and after a binge. A clinical assessment is then made of the patient.

The second stage of the clinic involves an attempt by the patient to control their bingeing. The emphasis is on avoidance - when the urge to binge comes on, they are encouraged to do something else, like meet friends, or go to the cinema.

Finally, cognitive therapy is undergone. The doctor attempts to discover the patient's underlying feelings. Typically these include feelings of low self-esteem. The patient is asked to write about their family - family problems are revealed to be the root cause in a significant number of cases.

students registered at university health services. Shepherd shortly is open a design group workshop in the building as well.

While knowledge anorexia nervosa has at some time, bulimia and anorexia have only been in since 1978. Comparatively, been heard in the media a disorder, until recent as about Princess Diana's p hurried the disease i

Dr. Andrew Hill, University's psychiatry department, described the difference between the two conditions: Nervosa is the morbid fear of fatness, of which bulimia, or binge eating, is only one symptom. "Anorexia, which is perhaps more common, concentrates on body weight, producing a reduced intake of food. It is uncommon, unknown for an individual from back conditions."

Dr Hill also explains  
bulimia can exist independent  
bulimia nervosa, meaning  
person who indulges in binge  
does not necessarily suffer  
full-blown bulimia nervosa.

While awareness of the effects of constant demand

# or thought

anorexia nervosa in all-female environments with a heavy emphasis on appearance, anorexia is more common in women - especially in twenty-five age groups - hence the large numbers entering at university.

Different theories as to why eating disorders manifest themselves have been fashionable at various times. During the 1920s, it was proposed that anorexia was caused by girls to delay or offset effects of puberty. Dr Hill says that more than 15% body weight is lost, then the female body enters starvation.

In the 1960s, a family system theory emerged to explain why eating disorders develop. Young people realise that by refusing to eat, they can retain an element of control over themselves at a time when they are in a very vulnerable position.

be making them experience a sense of control. A theory currently popular is that socio-cultural norms, such as the fashion industry, with its portrayal of thin beauty as better and wealthier in women have the concept "thin is beautiful". This idea is supported by current research indicating that over a half of females are on a diet at any time.

Despite the multiplicity of eating theories, Dr Hill insists the formula are not mutually exclusive. "There are a variety of real psychological reasons for a 'physical manifestation' but it often seems that there are very different causes of eating disorders as there are sufferers."

Eating disorders can be self-diagnosed. In most cases, most would require more than a GP alone. The majority one of severe anorexia would visit hospital care, as the low weight these sufferers achieve is a severe life-threatening.

Roughly five to ten percent of sufferers die as a result of the disease. Most of these are suicides. Hill believes that this indicates psychological nature of the illness. "There is likely to be no functional disturbance to the anatomy to such an extent."



Picture: Richard Heath

## Help

Students who think they may be suffering from an eating disorder can get help from several sources. The University of Leeds Health Service runs an eating disorders clinic.

Women can get help from the Women's Counselling and Therapy Service, Oxford Chambers, Oxford Place, Leeds LS1 4AX (phone 433725).

Anorexia and Bulimia Care (ABC) is an organisation which offers help to sufferers of eating disorders.

ABC is a Christian group which runs support groups, counselling, help sheets and a quarterly newsletter.

The northern ABC group can be contacted at 15 Farquhar Gate, Anglia, Greenfield, Leazes LE3 9ED (phone 6085-421479).

The Eating Disorders Association can be contacted at Peasey Centre, 11 Peasey Road, High Wycombe, Bucks HP12 6SL (phone 0494-525431).

"I'm fat," said Derek. "I've always been fat and I've always eaten a lot. It is not something I am all that proud of. By something I would like to change but it takes time and effort."

Derek is part of a surprising number of people who suffer from an eating disorder. It affects their lives in many different ways and can lead to depression and, in extreme cases, suicidal tendencies.

"I feel less confident than a lot of other people I think," said Derek. "I suppose it does affect me deep down. I feel less attractive."

At the height of her anorexia nightmare Catherine Walters came close to taking her own life.

A full bottle of sleeping tablets lay on the table and it had been here for a visit from her grandmother - the second-year University of Leeds student says she would have taken the lot.

In the space of about two years the 26-year-old French and Italian student had gone from stream swimmer to five and a half.

Two years later she is able to look back on the situation with clarity and confidence but admits that even now, when pressure mounts, her eating habits can become erratic.

"I was going 1850 kcs. A

I could go!"

She said a lot of the problem stemmed from insecurity during her childhood. "I was an adopted child. My father only wanted me to go to Cambridge. Eventually I pulled out of Cambridge. I was pushing myself too far."

"I believed that there was nothing else in my life that you could control so I controlled my eating habits."

"Mentally I was suicidal. I had lost all concepts of what a meal looked like. I was on sleeping pills and I was going to take the lot. My Grandmother persuaded me a visit and took me to Church. It really started to help. I needed God."

Apart from receiving help from the Church she belonged to Catherine attended a self-help eating disorders group which she recommended to anybody who is suffering from problems.

There are a surprising number of people who suffer from this kind of complaint. You see some people who seem to have their lives sorted out but they turn out to have eating problems. A lot of it has to do with insecurity - childhood problems, divorce and abuse."

As a result of such demand Leeds University Union Women's Affairs Officer Emma McGee is attempting to set up a new self-help group after the previous one collapsed.

Catherine said: "It is quite a major problem and there is not nearly enough counselling available."



Leeds General Infirmary

## NUS Spring Conference Delegates

**Name:** Lisa  
**Department:** Agricultural  
Science  
**Post:** NUS Conference Delegate  
**Proposer:** Ben  
**Second:** Ben

Don't - But not out  
Smash the Tories  
For - A.I. Cameron  
I Love Students  
Have Voluntary Membership  
Vote Out /M can be wrong



**Name:** Tim Eyles  
**Department:** English  
**Post:** NUS Conference Delegate  
**Proposer:** Mark Nelson  
**Second:** John Rose

NUS Conference is important because we need to properly discuss the important campaigns which are necessary for the good of NUS and to make NUS make sense. If you see what I mean. Vote for me because I know what I'm on about, and have means to prove it.



**Name:** Joe Jacobs  
**Department:** Physics  
**Post:** NUS Conference Delegate  
**Proposer:** Chris Chaffin  
**Second:** Tim Eyles

Have your student union, make NUS look like REAL student union  
Protect sports, societies and all other students  
Vote for the Hack's favourite crick member  
Vote Joe Jacobs!



**Name:** Elise McEneaney  
**Department:** History  
**Post:** NUS Conference Delegate  
**Proposer:** A. Fotheringham  
**Second:** J. Woodward

NUS needs looking into shops. We need strong fighting campaigns against voluntary membership and student poverty, not getting drafted into petty faction fighting. Vote for someone who has played an active role in student campaigns. Vote Elise!



**Name:** Steven Behar  
**Department:** English and Italian  
**Post:** NUS Conference Delegate  
**Proposer:** Karen Solomon  
**Second:** Richard Taylor

I am an enthusiastic candidate wanting to preserve the rights of Leeds Students at the NUS conference. For better funding of the societies and the women's safety movement. Against: voluntary membership of NUS and exit rates



**Name:** Tim Vigney  
**Department:** Politics  
**Post:** NUS Conference Delegate  
**Proposer:** Mark Eyles  
**Second:** Chris Woodward

I'm a non-aligned socialist candidate. I oppose voluntary membership and want to see radical reform of the NUS. I also want to laugh at the tarts, hacks and snobs that gather each year in Blackpool, to please vote Vigney!



**Name:** Sharon Girdler  
**Department:** International  
Economics and politics  
**Post:** NUS Conference Delegate  
**Proposer:** Richard Goldstein  
**Second:** Robert Shawar

The NUS is under threat. The reduction in student grants, the huge new cuts and the increasing poverty in student poverty, all indicate that NUS is headed more than ever. The rise in Fascism throughout Europe and Russia must be watched at all costs.

Vote Sharon Girdler!



**Name:** Sandra Green  
**Department:** French  
**Post:** NUS Conference Delegate  
**Proposer:** Philip Child  
**Second:** Emma Lavinian

Tired of hacks and petty politics? We need representative students to voice opinions on subjects that matter. As your delegate I will ensure strong backing for important issues: equal opportunities, anti-discrimination, studying efficiently, accountable. My reliability and energy go together to form total commitment.

Sam will represent you!



**Name:** Mark Sigman  
**Department:** History  
**Post:** NUS Conference Delegate  
**Proposer:** Lee Bismore  
**Second:** Mung Fotheringham

Voluntary Membership - All our services could go. I don't want this to happen. I voted in a faction. I will represent the student.

Racism/Fascism - "Fight Racism" - I mean it. See my manifesto in the leaflet. Don't let Tony down - vote Mark!



**Name:** Sally Millard  
**Department:** Politics/Geography  
**Post:** NUS Conference Delegate  
**Proposer:** Neil Warrham  
**Second:** James Baudwell

Talks everyone from Clinton to the Guardian agrees that the West has a moral obligation to intervene in Bosnia, the Balkans and Iraq. They say that the West is humanitarian. This is a lie. Western intervention caused the problem and can only make it worse. Oppose the world's real agenda. Vote revolutionary concerned students.



**Name:** Sue Lovatelli  
**Department:** Spanish  
**Post:** NUS Conference Delegate  
**Proposer:** Nae Jalil  
**Second:** James White

I was co-president of the campaign for a new strike and an editor of "The Other Side of the Story" newsletter. Both have been attempts to overcome the apathy of CV, change union objectives and build real campaigns to secure every education cut. No in common. No to socialism. Vote Sue!



**Name:** Martin Wynn  
**Department:** Linguistics and  
Philosophy  
**Post:** NUS Conference Delegate  
**Proposer:** Richard Goldstein  
**Second:** Paul Baines

Do you think the media are telling you the whole truth about Yugoslavia, Somalia and Iraq? It's time to look at what western intervention really means in the 'New World Order'. It's time to oppose all western interference in the third world, and to challenge all censorship and media lies.



# Leeds University Union Elections

## NUS Spring Conference Delegates

**Name:** Nazir Jhalil  
**Department:** Economics  
**Post:** NUS Conference Delegate  
**Proposer:** Linda Evans  
**Seconded:** Alex Loughran

This conference will be made at least for the NUS, unless the NUS takes up the fight against voluntary membership student unions will be doomed. NUS must be seen as a leading organisation and not a cancerous move up the ladder. Vote Mian



**Name:** James White  
**Department:** Politics  
**Post:** NUS Conference Delegate  
**Proposer:** D Lawrence  
**Seconded:** J. Jhalil

TIS said 'yes' to the rest of the - one and 'yes' to the NUS is dominated by students who have no interest in defending students from govt attacks on education. Without students led led term-campaigns for a new order - let's take the fight to NUS conference James White



**Name:** Justin Roberts  
**Department:** Economics  
**Post:** NUS Conference Delegate  
**Proposer:** Andrew Broomer  
**Seconded:** R. Williams

Yes, as a delegate who will represent the views of all Leeds University students. Fight against voluntary membership of NUS. Campaign for an efficient Government funding. Not reduce tuition and tuition on Campus.



**Name:** Simon Greenman  
**Department:** Law  
**Post:** NUS Conference Delegate  
**Proposer:** Savannah Fink  
**Seconded:** Jon Gold

NUS is a mess - voluntary membership is threatening to destroy student unions as we know them - everything is controlled by two power blocks who work things for their own interests - students remain neglected and excluded by the government... Don't worry, I'll sort it all out. Just give me four days in Blackpool...  
Vote Simon Greenman



**Name:** Pete Widdells  
**Department:** Politics  
**Post:** NUS Conference Delegate  
**Proposer:** G. Brady  
**Seconded:** A. Frost

Clubs - Societies - Cheap Beer - Women's Safety Bus - Rag - Community Action - Student Representation  
No these functions of your union are under threat from plans to introduce voluntary membership  
I want NUS to defend unions and extend the campaign on student hardship  
Vote Pete Widdells



**Name:** Ian Jacobs  
**Department:** Politics  
**Post:** NUS Conference Delegate  
**Proposer:** R. Williams  
**Seconded:** A. Shields

This is a crucial year for the NUS and Leeds Union needs delegates who are committed to fighting to preserve the NUS and to stand up for legitimate student rights. I believe I am such a candidate.  
Vote Ian Jacobs



**Name:** Jeremy Brown  
**Department:** History  
**Post:** NUS Conference Delegate  
**Proposer:** Paul Baker  
**Seconded:** David Woodman

I am against cuts in government spending which threatens vital union services  
I wish to see increased co-operation between the union and NUS to pursue our common goals.  
The way of Fascism in Europe has to be firmly tackled  
I am against voluntary membership of NUS



**Name:** Ed Mason  
**Department:** Politics  
**Post:** NUS Conference Delegate  
**Proposer:** Simon Green  
**Seconded:** Clare C. Ballinger

We need to fight the government's attacks on student unions and oppose voluntary membership  
As General Secretary of Leeds University Union I believe it is important that I represent Leeds students and report back what NUS conference decides.  
Vote for enthusiasm, experience and good sense.



**Name:** David Feldman  
**Department:** Law  
**Post:** NUS Conference Delegate  
**Proposer:** Ian Jacobs  
**Seconded:** Tracey Pollack

The NUS is under threat and it is more important than ever to stand up for student rights. If NUS policies are to be applied by all students of the university compulsory membership must be maintained  
A voice for the will ensure your vote will be heard  
Vote David Feldman



**Name:** Anna Proff  
**Department:** Politics  
**Post:** NUS Conference Delegate  
**Proposer:** Joanne Joseph  
**Seconded:** Joanne Rosefield

As a delegate representing Leeds University, I would:  
- Oppose all cuts in Government spending on students  
- Campaign to continue automatic membership of NUS on enrolment  
- Take a stand against racism and Fascism in and off campus  
- Emphasise the views of all students at Leeds University are represented



**Name:** Miriam Featheringham  
**Department:** French and Italian  
**Post:** NUS Women's Conference Delegate  
**Proposer:** L. McFie  
**Seconded:** L. Jane Chaffin

Autonomy in the women's campaign, commitment to women's issues, fight against voluntary membership and violence against women. Vote Miriam



**Name:** Fiona McGee  
**Department:** History  
**Post:** NUS Women's Conference Delegate  
**Proposer:** R. C. Catterall  
**Seconded:** A. Featheringham

Revive the commitment to autonomy. Build strong campaigns against violence against women and voluntary membership. I have proven my commitment to women's issues in Leeds, now be the representative L.U.U. at National Conference. Vote Fiona



## NUS Women's Conference Delegates

**Voting will be held on Monday 1st & Tuesday 2nd March, 10am - 7pm in the Union Foyer**



# Just for Kicks

## Tae Kwon-Do

**S**unday 21st February saw the 1993 Tae Kwon-Do Association of Great Britain north of England open championships. 28 clubs attended with the two biggest representations coming from Bradford and Leeds.

Leeds coaching LHMSE and LUU sent a team of 87 to the event to compete at all levels. Due to the competition size, being a regional championship, many of the divisions were combined with others in order to make up numbers.

This meant that many people found themselves fighting against opponents with up to five years more experience.

Despite this, Leeds won many medals. As a team they came second after Bradford, who won more medals in the other divisions. In total, 11 medals were won, some as young as six years old.

Tae Kwon-Do has ten

By Paul Lanchester-Smith

grades up to Black belt called 'Kup'. 10th Kup is the lowest belt kept the highest after which a black belt is obtained, graded in 'Dan'.

Leeds gained medals at every level, an achievement considering that many fought in mixed weight divisions giving away weight, height or speed.

Some of the medals include: Men's 10th to 7th Kup - Mirshakdandi Brouce; N Karlie Brouce; O Blake Brouce; Anthony Holmes Silver; P Marcus Silver; J Yuhak Gold. Men's 6th to 3rd Kup - Nick Burton Bronze; J Imbrey Bronze; Tim Jones Silver; Julian Lane Gold. Men's 2nd to 1st Kup - Ashley Barker Silver.

Ashley also wiped the floor with everyone in the men's division breaking up boards by winning two golds for hands and feet. Julian Jones fought superbly in the men's black belt



division, which includes international fighters, getting a bronze in fighting and a silver in

the pattern.

For the women, Leeds won five medals, Jessica Haddock

gaining a bronze in the second Kup in black belt and Lie Garner a silver in the 1st to 3rd Kup.

## LUU Rugby League

By Lee H. Hinchinson

**B**lackburnians travelled to Loughborough on Wednesday with high hopes of repeating last year's victory. The first team were once again weakened by injuries to key players which in turn helped to make a team of varying degrees of outstanding individuals, as both sides did in their characteristic defence.

The day didn't start well for the first as one member of the squad failed to meet the coach, influencing the already poor start. Half time. In addition, twenty minutes into the match England resident centre Sean Gilbert was forced to leave the field with a third injury. Treatment for stitches lasted 15 minutes whilst Loughborough captained on with Gilbert only being able to return after the half time break.

The team fought back well in the second half, but were unable to contain a Loughborough side intent on revenge for last year's premiership in defeat. Final score: Leeds 16, Loughborough students 58.

On the adjacent pitch, the A team were suffering a similar onslaught of power and pace combining some mesmerising footwork to beat minor rivals which would have taken any more first team on their day.

Leeds beat Loughborough in a two point margin at half time

after Loughborough had led 10-0 in the first five minutes of the game. A try from stand off Alan Browne converted by loose forward Mark Harrison before he was to leave the field with a recurrence of an ankle injury brought Leeds back to 10-0 after 20 minutes. Two drop goals, one each from Browne and hard-working scrum half Carl Mitchell saw Leeds close the gap down to 10-8. On the half time whistle, Leeds were receiving ball possession on Loughborough's field and forced a score five metres and just as the whistle was blown, Had the half been five minutes longer, the final score would have been, much closer, but as it was, Loughborough struck back straight away from the restart and as the ball rolled on their superior fitness showed through, the team running in a wave of hits.

To their credit, Leeds played some excellent attacking rugby, through most of the match Tony Hadwin and half back Mitchell, but could not contain their opponents as they were beaten into submission, leaving four players in injury and playing on with several bruising knocks. Half time were held high until the final whistle. Leeds running in a consolation try through Ian Meadows to leave a final score of Leeds Men A 14, Loughborough students A 58.

Leeds Men's made their first appearance in a final in 1985 on Wednesday 3rd March when they take on Cleeve and Abinger at Heworth ARFC, York, kick-off

7.30 in the BBA cup. Anyone interested in travelling up, ring 81 headquarters on Leeds 194 126

## LUU Rugby League

By Matt Hall

**F**or the first time this season, Newcastle Poly travelled to Leeds. Leeds had already beaten Newcastle in the league but this lost to them in the cup. Leeds dominated the game from the beginning. Dave Mathison led the way, breaking aside after tackle on run after run, eventually seeing Geoff Edwards up for his first try.

This failed to break Newcastle who kept fighting on until the end. When the ball reached O'Brien on the wing, he had enough space to break through and score. Newcastle hit back to keep themselves in the game but it was not long before Danny Douglas made the show with a superb solo run and try.

Edwards later took advantage of a bad covering defence as he collected up a Gary Owen kick and walked in a try.

The second half started with Newcastle applying the pressure and scoring but this was against the general run of play. Leeds punished them with tries from forward and Cain. Van Newcastle managed to score again before Mathison could score the last try of the match for Leeds.

Final Score: Leeds 34 to 12 for Newcastle.

## American Football

By Jon Whybeme & Karl Roome

**N**orthern College's new field 'The Leeds Collets' drive to the national championship picked up momentum on Sunday when Sheffield University were man handled and not played by a first-up Leeds team, performing below the biggest crowd in the 3 year history.

Sheffield opened the scoring on a long pass early in the first quarter but the Collets hit back immediately, driving 66 yards in 11 plays, culminating in a 7 yard scoring run for Nick Kendall. Menies later took the lead for good with Gary Bowdler's scoring run and Kendall's conversion. Sheffield threatened to come back but midway in the second quarter had removed the deficit to 2 points, but a remarkable effort by one of the Leeds players, shortly before the end of the first half, put the Collets clear for good. Wide receiver Rob Stakes pulled off a miraculous twisting catch in heavy coverage, then drew a long pass, unfortunately punting before scoring a few. Bowdler pass at his best to score with 6 seconds left in the half.

Leeds then the game open in the final quarter with quarter back Bourke smashed through it would be tackled on his way to a 32 yard scoring run. Bourke added a conversion to give the Collets a 3 score cushion. In the next 10 minutes Leeds, spurred by 3 Jan Wray receptions swapped the game up as

gaining a bronze in the second Kup in black belt and Lie Garner a silver in the 1st to 3rd Kup.

Final score: Leeds Collets 42, Sheffield John 32

## Ballroom Dancing

By Richard Yarwood

**L**ast Sunday, LUU ballroom dancing team went on winning from showing some of their best performances this season. The venue was Newcastle for the 1993 NUDA (national) ball and championships.

Leeds sent 3 of 8 couples away with the semi-finals. These couples were Julian Hadwin and Marjorie Scott (who also), Robin John and Gillian Sheld (who also) and Paul Skipton and Helen Waterfield (who).

Not content with semi-final places, Leeds continued in the consolation of opponents by securing 3 places in the final 6 remaining couples in their respective dances out of a total of 24 couples. For the waltz, the team captain Kenny Chung and Sonja Anderson secured through into final place in the final. Heidi Norrie and Natalie Davis easily attained 4th place in the quickstep while Jonathan Shefield and Anna Middleton's routine resulted in their becoming the 6th best waltz couple.

As for the final three places were concerned, LUU established themselves amongst the top northern universities attaining an excellent overall 3rd place.

# SPORT

# STUDENT

## INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

# Pulling Power

### Indoor Rowing

It is rare enough for any British sports person to reach the pinnacle of their chosen sport, yet it is rarer still, perhaps even unprecedented for a full-time student to achieve this. Richard Taine (21) however, a 3rd year medic at Leeds University and a member of its boat club, backed this trend, taking part last week in the world ergometer (rowing machine) championships in Boston, Massachusetts.

Richard, already the British ergometer 1980 metre record holder (faster than Rodgers, Piment, Scarle, et al) approached this event with some degree of confidence. Certainly, his one second loss to the world record holder, German Mattias Sigurdson at November's British championships angered well-far Boston.

After two days to shake off the tedium of his travels, on Sunday 14th Richard got down to competition. The field, in total some 1800 of the world's strongest rowers, was clearly the best ever assembled. Complementing the scums of North Americans were entrants from amongst others

Australia, France, Germany, Sweden and Spain, and were significantly a good number of Olympic rowmen had made the trip.

At 1pm, the heats began with everyone pulling for 2400 metres, with the 8 fastest proceeding to a straight final. Richard, aware of the standard of his opposition, stormed off at the start, maintaining an electric pace throughout, not only ensuring himself a place in the final 8, but also qualifying fastest. A few hours later, the 8 finalists assembled, among them were Australian, French and US rowing Olympians, the world record holder, and of course, Taine.

Buttling hard in the final, the Leeds man suffered from his qualifying exertions, letting the 6' 8" Sigurdson slip away to win, while a colossal American plipped him by two tenths of a second for second place.

Richard is keen to build upon his third place by breaking into the British rowing squad. Already a number of national coaches have expressed an interest



Photo by D. G. Yeo-Hul

in him, and his three colleagues in the University first IV, Stoney, Carol, and Aston. They are at

present trying out for both the British Student Games team, and the Great Britain under-23 squad.

### Rugby League

LEeds' 14 XI powered their way into the BMSA Cup Final, where they'll meet Coventry, thanks to goals by Pearson and Ritchie, although they nearly blew it away in the closing stages. Leeds overcame their dominance from the off, with Constable and Bentley creating several half chances for their front man, the best of which Ritchie struck past wide.

The full backs, Walters and Haley found considerable space on the flanks and both got into advanced positions to test the Cheshire keeper. As the offside, Cheshire's injury threatened, with Davies and Parker meeting there in long range efforts.

However, by the interval, the game was still scoreless, and they were rocked by an injury to

Deeley, which gave Murphy his first team debut. The second half mirrored the first, with waves of Leeds pressure coming to nothing.

With 20 minutes remaining, and extra time drawing ever closer, Haley led Ritchie down the Leeds right. Taking the ball in his stride, he ghosted past two opponents before dotting a defence-splitting pass to Pearson, whose first time foot strike needed in the far corner.

Still Leeds came forward, Backsack forcing another corner. From the kick, Murphy's flick deceived the keeper and Ritchie dived in to head home from close range. That should have been that but with only two minutes to go Leeds in their opponents back into the game.

Thinning their leg once Edward Cheshams charged back

into the net but disconcerting the Leeds defence. From one such half-chance, was tonight off the line, he was better in the challenge, the ball looping up and in over the defender on the right.

However the keeper soon made amends with a superb double save, parrying the point blank volley, then charging down the rebound.

As Haley tidied up, Cheshire's chances evaporated. In the closing stages Leeds could have scored again, Murphy striking past wide and Constable leaving a dangerous man. The final takes place in March led with the team confident of success. They are hoping for some victorious support and anyone interested in travelling down with their school contact any member of the LMSFC committee or first team for details.

### Women's Rugby Union

By Gill Kidd

The combined Leeds team looked forward to a challenging match against an unknown Newcastle side. Leeds were subjected to constant pressure in the first half, with a crumpling tackle by number eight, Anna Spence only momentarily slowing the opposition. Newcastle's powerfully driving pack were too formidable to resist for long.

Taney Stewart (captain) played out of position as fly half speeded the game up with some unexpected kicks and penetrating runs as part of an encouraging performance by Leeds who in a cross team are still finding their feet. The final score: Leeds 10, Newcastle 38.



The death of former England captain Bobby Moore this week, after a fight against cancer, will be mourned throughout the game.

Arguably England's greatest captain, he led the team to its emphatic and memorable World Cup triumph of 1966. He was an excellent ambassador for the game, being honoured as such in 1967 when he received an OBE.

Besides the capture of the Jules Rimet Trophy, his achievements were many: he was captain of England at youth, under 21 and full level, where he went on to win 108 caps, a record 90 as captain. And that wasn't in the days in the days of playing international non-entities like Sam Mansel.

In a career spanning over 1000 professional games, he played most of his club football at West Ham. There he was their most capped player ever and also their captain, leading them to the FA cup in 1964 and the Cup Winners Cup in 1965. He was Footballer of the Year 1963-64 and Player of the Year in the 1966 World Cup. No more than for a central defender, hardly the most glamorous of positions.

He was described by as less a judge than the great Phil S. "Simply the best defender in the world."

The incident involving the alleged stolen necklace in England last before the 1970 World Cup in Mexico didn't really affect him. Neither did it rise to it as a setback, lesser chances would have. Martin Peters, a fellow member of the '66 side, as well as a West Ham team mate, said that afterwards "He played even better".

It's for those qualities, not just his playing abilities, that he will be missed. With the death of Bobby Moore, the game has lost one of its all time greats. In Martin Peters' words: "A great player and a gentleman."

John Rowell





# Who's Who



Turn to the centre pages for EXIT's quick run down of campus caricatures

# Dangerous Liaison

Damage  
Showcase Cinema

**E**rotic obsession. It's been done before, hasn't it? In a variety of styles and positions. But I have never seen a film like this before. *'Damage'* isn't a 'good' film by conventional standards. The characters are flimsy and unlikable and the plot lacks subtlety and depth. But it is helmed the simplicity of structure that we can find the real power of this film.

The story is straightforward. Jeremy Irons plays Stephen Fleming, a Tory MP whose life changes irrevocably when he meets Anna (Jade Jagger), his son's fiancée and starts an affair with her. His home life seems contrasted with wife Ingrid (Miranda Richardson) and that is why this film is so frightening. The ideal of conventional love based on mutual respect, common interests and shared experience is utterly powerless in the face of Fleming's reaction to Anna. It is, perhaps, unlikable but it is an awfully chilling that they have sex having barely uttered three sentences to each other in their previous meetings. The point made is that we, and people we love, are all susceptible to this sort of behavior.

*'Damage'* is a stylish and chilling Anglo-French production directed by Louis Malle, and its depiction of English people leaves you anxiously grabbing around in your own past for control freak characteristics. Fleming portrays the

archetypal Englishman who lives an ordered passionless life with the false premise that everything is controllable.

Anna is the enigmatic, damaged Frenchwoman who knows this is a false premise. She warns Fleming early on that you have to beware of damaged people because they always know they will survive. Yet the contrast isn't just between the French and the English but between the older and younger generations. Fleming's son Marco (Roger Grosse) is a much more sympathetic character than his father because he isn't obsessed by control. Anna loves him because he allows her to be free. Perhaps there is hope for us yet.

The emotional onslaught is brought to a disturbing climax. In the final half-an-hour Miranda Richardson as Ingrid is allowed to demonstrate her outstanding ability. She brings a palpable emotional guttiness, adding depth to the viewer's understanding of the situation on steps the film from becoming too dimensional. Although not particularly fluid or subtly made, *'Damage'* is worth seeing because of its uncompromising and frightening portrayal of obsession. As the bewildered old gentleman behind me said as the lights went on, "Well, that was different".

Liz Crawshaw



See no evil, hear no evil....

## Not I

West Yorkshire Playhouse

*'Not I'* is a virtually dark stage, devoid of backdrop or scenery. From the real moment a voice, mumbling indeterminate sentences which seem to lack both clarity and coherence. As its volume increases, a spotlight picks out a mouth suspended some 15 feet in the air. To the left is a dumb lit figure of unidentifiable sex (described as an Auditor), clad in an anonymous robe. For the next 12 minutes, Mouth recounts a painful, desperate narrative built from fragmented memories. Every few minutes, when Mouth screams "No... no... no", the sinister figure raises his arms in a dring of indifference. These movements climax as Mouth proceeds. Soon, the voice fades, the pale light evaporates, and the most painful and bizarre minutes you will probably spend in a theatre have concluded.

Samuel Beckett's *'Not I'* is one of the most remarkable and disturbing of his many short dramatic works. Featuring as conventional characters, and deliberately defying expressions of plot, the wordy sight of a disembodied mouth ceaselessly speaking endless phrases is an intensely hypnotic experience. Mouth's narrative leads to a twisted, self-referential world. It depicts the

days of an old, presumed orphaned woman ("I love..."), spared that "I", haunted by a strange buzzing in her head, and possessed with a mouth which has inexplicably begun to speak forth a stream of words. Is this the voice of a jaded garrulous, the archetypal narrator who haunts a million dud-hat? Or are we witness to the interior monologue of one left deaf and dumb? Is this a voice from beyond the grave? The recognition of the Auditor mocks the insistence of any quest to derive a concrete message in the confusion.

To her credit, Tricia Kelly delivered an admirable performance of this very difficult part. Yet her monologue was raised eerily clearly. Mouth's role is meant to flow like a howling stream, but Kelly delivered her part at a pace which seemed to indicate an audience but eschewed attempt to help the audience understand the piece. It increased in pace later as Mouth became more hysterical. Defying the arbitrary character of the work - the voice is meant to fade in and out, as if we are overhearing something, rather than seeming to directly address an audience, I felt that Kelly Beckett's production slightly betrayed the spirit of the piece.

Also, more attention could have been given to the lighting. The spotlight on Mouth was fixed, so that - as Kelly's head inevitably moved - her mouth was in danger of slipping

slightly out of sight. The alarming experience of just focusing upon a mouth for so long of time should not be implied.

Nevertheless, this is a compelling production of notoriously difficult play in both perform and watch. Buck your seats immediately before it closes.

John McLeod

Love Crimes  
Showcase Cinema

**W**hat do they mean "Love Crimes"? This title is totally inappropriate. I'm still trying to remember when love featured in this 85 minutes of confused tedium. *'Sex Crimes'* - maybe. *'Unconvincingly Represented Crimes'* - perhaps. But love... —

What the title does do, however, is introduce the film's predominant feature of melodrama. It abounds in 'drip', impotent, sexual tension, stylized direction and confused backbits. But it fails as a film. Its failure lies in its underdeveloped banal plot and script, its ill-defined, unconvincing characters and sheer predictability. The words, "T.V. Movie" spring, uncontrollably

to mind.

David Haveron (Patrick Bergin) is a seely, doddlelike con-man, who manipulates "ordinary" women into giving for his cheap products - they think it's for the front cover of *Yogurt*. He then has sex with them; the point being, that it isn't rape and the women are somehow sucked into his posed game.

Dana Caseway (Don Young) is an ancient district attorney who takes on this case, interviewing a string of weak, passive women who whimper repeatedly. "And that he took my clothes off".

Dana embarks on a mission to track Haveron down, which predictably takes her to his isolated cabin in the forests of Sawtooth. A potentially tense and "thrilling" episode becomes, instead, a confused medley of gratuitous scenes of female nudity, backbits to Dana's troubled childhood and bizarre and totally implausible sexual fantasies. Becoming increasingly more predictable as a drags on, *'Love Crimes'* grinds to an unimaginative conclusion.

*'Love Crimes'* isn't offensive, just tedious; it won't change your life, it won't change the world - but it will make you realize how long an hour and a half can be sometimes.

Kate Rowlinson

## Under Siege Showcase Cinema

**G**rande featured straight-to-video king Steven Seagal in *Crazy Rhythm*, chief cook and bottle washer on an aging nuclear battleship. He's the standard authority-hating rebel with a heart, out to smolder a black belt in every martial art this side of arizona, his ability to shoot two machine guns at the same time, and a need that is home made explosives.

When his ship is hijacked by ex-CIA freemason warhead-maker Bill Stramin (the superb Tatum! Lee Jones), and his private army, it's up to *Crazy* to singlehandedly defeat the genius of his ship and the lives of his crew mates from Stramin, not to mention stopping the bad guys from setting off the ship's nuclear arsenal to the highest bidder. Or in put it more simply, he has to kill as many of them as in many light-convicted and gruesome ways as possible before they do the same to him. More simply still, it's *The Hard* on a boat.

Seagal gives his usual plumb-like performance, but his acting ability isn't why he was cast - he's here because he can hit his kick and chest people with a war machine. His those grounds you can't fault him. Tatum Lee Jones is the one they paid to act, and he has a field day, strutting around in father's jacket, shades and bandana, looking every time when facial grease like Kev Richards with a gun. Alan Rickman's "Man of Iron" is another war the perfect counterpoint to Seagal's "dude" down at heel top in "The Hard", and here Jones' on-edge status drop-out is more than interesting enough to balance out Seagal's easily invincible good guy.

Combined with some neatly drilled action sequences, a script packed with dry, hard war-movie lines, and the likes of Gary Busey, Colin Hanks and Patrick O'Neal picking up the acting strain, the result is a satisfyingly watchable action.

by Brian K. K.

Ceri Thomas

## A River Runs Through It Cannon Cinema

**R**obert Redford directs his first film since *The Milagro Beanfield War* in 1988. Adapted from Norman Maclean's autobiographical book, *A River Runs Through It* is a touching portrayal of Maclean's relationship with his younger brother, Paul, and of their childhood and youth in rural Montana during the early years of this century.

The plot is simple, even a bit plain at times, but captures by virtue of its superelegant beauty. Norman (Craig Sheffer) and Paul (Brad Pitt) both grow up under the firm paternal tutelage of their Presbyterian minister father (Tom Skerritt) but develop very differently, especially after Norman leaves Montana to spend five years at college. It is his love for fly-fishing which brings all

three Macleans men together. As they cast their fishing lines into the Big Blackfoot River a profound harmony binds them closer and life, art and religion merge as one.

Paul is the focal character - wild, intense and unrepentantly egomaniac. Brad Pitt fills the role superbly, with all the necessary vigor and conviction, leaving Sheffer's Norman with the vital though less glamorous job of maintaining the film's narrative continuity.

But the film's biggest asset is its exquisite craftsmanship. Redford - who he plays courted Maclean for the rights to his book - responds warmly to the story's work lyricism. His assured direction is complemented by some stunning cinematography and the best Montana scenery as a backdrop. It may be a little over-the-top, but you can't really mind. Just sit back, let yourself be drawn in by Redford's alluring voice-over and enjoy the film. It evokes memories to make fly-fishing seem quite a cool thing to do.

John-Pierre Joyce

# cruising for a bruising



Anthony Hopkins

## Folks Hyde Park Cinema

**W**ith an uncanny ability to choose roles that rivals Bernard Matthews', Tom Selleck lends his considerable acting abilities to yet another dead-end job.

This time around, he portrays a hardened son trying to come to terms with his parent's senility. So far, so bad. However, the film makers (who were responsible for the cinematic calamity that was *Weekend At Bernie's*) decided to throw in plenty of hokey rhetoric concerning Alzheimer's and senile just for good measure.

Unfortunately, they don't stop there, chucking in several moments of crying sentimentalism too. Overall, folks, no, and fails, to deal with the "issues" of the way a better world that are furnished with throughout 100 minutes of over-captivity.

Neil Cameron

## ALTER EGOS

**A**s the Oscar ceremony draws ever nearer, a new phenomenon has emerged in the race for the Best Actor award - Al Pacino, for his portrayal of a blind man in *'Street of a Woman'*. Having already swept up the most prestigious prize at the recent Golden Globe extravaganza, Pacino is currently neck-and-neck with Clint Eastwood for the biggest accolade of all.

What has inspired the current fascination in Hollywood for films starring male actors exhibiting extreme signs of physical disability or insanity? Last year, (Sir) Anthony Hopkins triumphed as Dr. Hannibal Lecter in *'The Silence of the Lambs'*. In 1989, the radiant Raymond Babbitt handed the Oscar on a plate to Dustin Hoffman as 'Rain Man' (except the board, while a year later Daniel Day-Lewis was the victorious recipient for his role in *'My Left Foot'*). Even five years ago, when Jeremy Irons won the Best Actor going for the relatively ordinary Klaus von Bülow in *'Reversal of Fortune'* (after all, he only might have murdered his wife), Joe Peet picked up the Best Supporting Actor prize for his performance as a murderous psychopomp in *'Gaslight'*.

The answer to this particular issue seems to be wrapped up in the ongoing discussion on the types of movies that Hollywood should be producing. Should big-budget blockbusters and movies with a high body count still be methodically churned out, or should filmmakers drag upon the 1950s for their inspiration, the so-called 'Golden Age' when heroes were fine, chiseled-chinned gentlemen and the women were sufficiently doe-eyed and yielding.

Seen in such a light, perhaps the recent glut of awards winning their way towards the Hopkins and Hoffmans of this world is a deliberate attempt to bypass these two divergent points of view that avoid the knock-out-headed approach adopted by the blockbuster genre, while simultaneously refusing to incorporate the single moral lessons of so many black and white films. On the other hand, maybe the interest in psychosis and mentally or physically disadvantaged people is merely pandering to the public desire to see "buds" - those who are not like us.

Whether the answer lies, it is nonetheless lamentable that all these roles are for male actors - for an actress to gain widespread attention, she has to be either a game old lady who should have stopped making films years ago (like Jessica Tandy), a post-up mid-aged housewife, or a pretty woman seeking redemption, the notable exception being Kathy Bates in *'Misery'*, all the best parts are still being written for men.

As for this year's Oscars, I hope that the recent trend is bucked and that Clint Eastwood picks up the lot in recognition of his marvelous *'Unforgotten'*. After spending nearly forty years in the film industry, it wouldn't be before time that his talents were finally rewarded.

Neil Cameron

## CASUAL REX

Dinosaur Jr  
Town And Country Club

There's nothing worse than sitting through a support band hoping that they're going to blow you away, that each song is the best, so that you can see the band just came to us. This is how I felt after two short ten minutes of watching Casual Rex. Not quite as boring live as on record but still verging on the tedious side of average Melody Maker hype-believers take note. Come see D-I-E-L-E-N-A-J-I-Y.

Dinosaur Jr. ambles onto the stage with all the energy of a wet fart but when Mascis starts to play, the sound is without comparison. It sounds like he is playing about five guitar parts all at the same time, generating enough sound to fill the room layer a thousand times. Whether he manages this through great expertise or just laziness is anyone's guess (and I reckon it's the latter).

Fortunately the gig is not just used as a promotional lead for the latest album with the band plucking out songs from the entire Dinosaur Jr. catalogue. In the same way that the new records have some of J's famed laziness, they just about manage whatever conditions live, but the odds are just a mess, as if he'd forgotten how to play them. I for one would love to know how J. Mascis manages to play the way he does on the records, because most of what he did on Sunday was sloppy; close to brilliant but nevertheless pretty sloppy.

Most of these tunes looked for 'Frank Some' throughout the set but had to wait until the encore. And the band absolutely SLAUGHTERED it. I had difficulty in actually telling what it was - I didn't bother with half of the words, instead concentrating on playing his guitar, which out of time with the rest of the band. When they left, the lights stay down for ages but they don't return - I guess they couldn't be bothered.

Stephen Dick

Ultimately Yours Tour  
Tartan Bar

The odds were stacked well against this. I mean, even the events were. Three bands who no-one knows about in a club right a day after Dinosaur Jr. Are...

Three-piece Submarine take the stage. They're a cobb of the population of the Tartan bar. The music? Well, grinding, five-minutes-plus and piling slabs of music depression dropped on your head from a great height. And that's the cheerful stuff. It's the same thing as what Verbe said, but less convincing seeing as the Setts are from north London, not Vegas.

So, a short crossing of the capital for Sell Boy Band, and I'd even across a shakelicious River Thames to see them but again, I had found the debut single, 'Twilight eyes', and it is a screaming, triumphant anthem of a song when it peaks. I expected it to be the highlight, but it was only the second member by a very margin. With noise, class and promise, Claire and Luc's ragged, lusty, and accordion-punkers are simply too good for planet Earth. For rarely have so stunted by first-time live exposure to a band.

The Woodings could only be an anti-climax, but they still look able. If Nirvana, Sonic Youth and Dinosaur Jr. hadn't already copied the accolades for hairband sense, the Woods would be seen as genius, which they aren't, but they're still good. However, feedback and distortion are becoming in the tradition what the killer Van Halen guy is who was in the '80s, and hands who rock a pining audience for being 'college kids deserve little respect. A shakedown of open chords the night as the crowd lights go up in the middle of a song, and it's also Woodings.

And you, crowing the Atlantic to play a near-deserted Tartan bar would get top gun too.

So, ladies and gentlemen, this was the Ultimately Yours tour. Ironically referential-like for its ups and downs, this ledged but certainly didn't lose. Now start a tour like this comes round, put down your riffs, bark your true words and let curiosity get the better of you.

Marc Starr

Pay it all Back vol.4  
Various(On-U Sound)

Tricky. Righteous. Controversy is the word. Having ended the year being consistently hot but never really truly. Mr. A. Shivers' On-U set up seemed to have found a niche for their heavier than heavy dub. For years they ploughed a rich but relatively lively crowd of deep reggae and dubstep and dubstep.

Shivers' makes a habit of subverting himself with these 'word' music, dubstep, early on he worked with the low gear Power For I and S&B All-Up, using as his studio hand the Sagarikall back organizers Doug Woodcock and Skip McDougal. Now he's using former Last Post front, the formidable Scott Ross, Little Antler (Antler) and the inconspicuous Youde brothers.

During the first two tracks (both courtesy of the rather starveling Dick Spaducci) I was reading into the comfortable idea of most of the very satisfactory same. Never understood male nature. The tricky and now have gone and confounded me all over again. The Strange Planets (a new incarnation of the same old On-U house band)

apprise very squarely and very pleasantly in the area of light weight. Mr. A. Shivers' is a fantastic track back connection. The Skip McDougal track Hammerhead is some kind of grating, off-putting funk. All of which appeared a real departure for the On-U posse.

Wonderers of all is the Twinkle Brothers' 'Don't Bury Me', which features the Barbara Family Band, a Polish folk choir by the sound of it. Roots reggae stadium pop II. Rare track, voices dig this one quite a comfortable release. Really, it's not as good as I found.

The thing is, Shivers' treats all these different music which he deals with, with his dubstepers' sense of space and rhythm. Meaning that an entirely new angle is cast on the whole affair, achieving the music of making me Sweatheart (the world's least exciting music) with the very.

But the fact remains that On-U are one of a very number of organisations who have consistently pushed and squeezed and experimented over the last decade. Shivers' is remarkable among the musical community in being able to hold more than one idea in his head at one time, and who places commercial bankability before the list of priorities. Get on the board, and start looking.

The Guv'na

Pond  
(Sub-Pop)

I will be a bad thing if Pond don't get the coverage they should in the recognition they deserve by being recognised as just another Sub-Pop band. Well, there's nothing especially unusual about Pond's music, it's old music sufficiently distant from most other bands to mark it apart. There's a gentleness

which gives this album the spark, at capsule that many other bands could only dream of, they deliver. They manage to sound both heavy without being dull yet candid without being tiresome. Each of Pond's singles are include here (the impact 3 inch 'You're Spinning Time' and the recent 'What's It About' are lovely). Although these lovely bright, brilliant aren't quite matched elsewhere, this is by a margin a 'singles and films' type of album. The track has its own little pocket of brilliant wrapped into it, rather like the country hit in the middle of a Hate Case.

While on first listening the album is a show may seem to show like a lightning bolt for a bit, off a bit, it's... after a couple of listens you'll be as sure as I am that there's no dullness here. This album confirms Pond as one of the most exciting new American bands showing that they can do on record what they did when they played live last year, and which I saw them live they were brilliant.

Stephen Dick

DESPERATELY SEEKING  
BEATLES LOOKALIKES

If your mum once commented how alike you are to those lovable mop tops here's the job for you. Casting directors for a new film want dippy teenagers with startling similarities to the original line up. So that rules Rings out. Reference photo in the porter's office at LUJ or phone Heeds/Henry Ents. on Leeds788789.

## critic's

## Alexander O'Neal

Love Makes No Sense (A&amp;M)

**T**he return of soul music's smoothest crooner, provides a direct comment on the glaring absence of passion or innovation in America's current crop of top balladeers. Surely this man cannot be the true successor of the torch carried by Cadeau, Redding and Green! If so, its title being told you're inheriting your millenarian uncle's period into only to discover it happens to be a fine green Trabandt.

That's not to say this album lacks class from the black and white atmospheric shot of O'Neal half smiling on the cover, to the meticulous production by Jimmy Jam and Terry Lewis this new offering literally drips sophistication, but little else. A shame, because during the mid '80's the Jam/Lewis combination were on the cutting edge of black dance music, injecting spice into the careers of O'Neal and Janet Jackson, even trying to put a spark of credibility into the Human League.

The times have since changed but O'Neal has shown little desire to move with them. He attempts to achieve "hipness" by having rapper grand guest on a couple of tracks, his face it O'Neal is a Formula artist, he's been on a roll for a few years and with a bit of luck he will still be charming and insightful music like this well into the next century.

His rapping yet soulful voice is used to good effect on a couple of upbeat tracks, notably the Motown influenced "Since I've been lovin' you" where its full potential is glimpsed. Unfortunately, he sells himself short by his use of slick, synthesized instrumentation and the legion of song writers used to create the album, honestly he would have been better off saving his money for a couple more sharp suits.

Despite his sustained popularity O'Neal has consistently failed to find a credible niche for himself, but as the smelt on the cover shows, he's not complaining!

Akin Ojumu

## Labi Siffre

City Varieties

**P**atty Methoson is a singer-songwriter, of whom you'll hear nothing of again. Which is a pity as you're bound to find loads more of Taniah Arthur and the difference in style, content and talent quota is minimal. The difference is that Patty doesn't have Taniah's starfish desire to be a corporate whore, like Alan, Cape and Elio before her.

By the look of the polky antenae audience, you have to be around 18 to appreciate songs about child abuse which Patty ended with...

...And Labi began with, Honestly what's the appeal? You're not going to say any more than songs from the Mission to Suzanne Vega ended with...

That squarish spurt, Labi is better than his last, initially predicted, Billy Bragg with a message but all the same wavered. Belly combining jazz and blues guitar with piano and rapping but oddly soulful delivery, Labi successfully re-read the evils of racism, homophobia, relationship trouble et al, from a more modest position than most of the socially aware cliques.

Labi's melancholic and occasionally uplifting songs and neat observations ("The river to be a black man living in Wales being told to piss off because you're English") would appeal to the "Thirty Something" strata (I'm sure I saw Nancy and Maggie

spending "quality time" together on the last row), but don't let that scare you off.

Personal tribulations and the pain of prejudice still cuts to the quick when you're forty. Their expressions might be more restrained but old people have feelings too.

Dan Norris

## Sufurbia

Duchess of York

**N**ext time Sufurbia come to town, I'll force everyone in earshot to do a Johnny Brown and fill the Duchess of York, The Man From Delmonico with good, but this is a catastrophe-to-beatify transformation. Sufurbia evoke memories of early Talking Heads, and in ways a bit deeper than just having a female bassist.

They play the same chunky pop with plenty of peaks and low troughs, and with the same style of delivery once that chest has to be scanned in order to carry some weight. Frontman Mike Weiss' rapport with all around him gave this formerly unassuming gig the quality of a rotten poth that drops out but then turns to gold.

The accommodating sound of the night even gifted me with a rendition of Delmonico's "Like a millionaire". I really did expect a load of spineless, jangle-rock, a flake-rare copy of the excellent New Roses or La's, but if surprises weren't all about the

unexpected, they wouldn't be surprises, would they?

Sufurbia and self-exiled Australian Evan As We Speak are alternating the supports on the tour. Even with two members more than Sufurbia their songs fail to pack the same physical or emotional punch as being a little hairy and less cluttered, and also due to a vocalist whose singing sadly wasn't the reason for three separate members of the crowd wanting to father his children. I'd like to see these two bands the other way round in one of LA's would sound better than Sufurbia. I doubt they would, but there's still a small corner in my heart for them. And they are a long way from home, Mexico.

Marc Starr

**The music  
pages would  
like to thank  
Crash Records  
for giving us  
lots of records  
Hurrah!**

## SINGLES

Johnny Davis manages to mention The Smiths

SUBRE:

Animal Natures (Nada)

Well, the first average Snake single. It's a worldy tale of sex, drugs and domestic violence that will chastise you then tap you but it's all becoming a bit predictable. The first side "Painted People" is their only (real) song so far and The Big Time is such a blatant "want to write a Snake song" that they should have their icy baritone virtually squashed for sheer cheek. It's still better here than anything else, so Single of the Week (not), but one wishes they should be walking on water, not treading it.

TASHIN ARCHER

In Your Care (EMI)

Single of the Week (not). "One of a kind, you broke my heart." We rate this. She's certainly no happy bunny and this is really a rather moving combination of really sad and really, really angry. If I have you scanning the charts at any point of a morning, I'll warrant. Living proof that for "popular music" you can still read "good music".

NIRVANA: Oh The Galt-TRE JESUS

LEZARD: Puss  
(Touch And Go)

I thought this was called "pop" at first which would have been frankly unpleasant but it wouldn't have mattered because you can't hear the words anyway. However, it is the better of the two. Veterans are clearly itching to ditch all those really tedious advertising fars who basked their with global fame and heavy bank accounts and have written something of a garage scenario without even a crill of a chorus. Unusual instrument single of the week (with top marks for innovative use of the lighter).

BIZZARE INC. featuring ANGE  
BROWN

Took My Love (Capitol Sessions)

Fans, take an old song and sample it, add some girl wailing about dreams of the heart, simmer with that drum pattern, season lightly with those three keyboard chords and you've got the recipe for a top ten hit you've turned on, turned off and forgotten about countless times in the last year and a half. There's also five minutes on the 12" that show limited imagination to say the least. Most thoughtless and uninteresting single of the week and no mistake.

# that Jazz!

## CLCM Festival of Jazz Leeds Civic Theatre

**B**elieve it or not, the fairground attractions of last week were not the only entertainment within Leeds - the Civic Theatre was host to a humble music festival featuring some of the best jazz musicians Britain has to offer. The theatre itself presented professional groups with big band support, and audiences were free to enjoy the facilities (late evening student bands in the cafe bar).

This was a superb series of events, although I missed 'The Miles Woodbrook Orchestra' and 'The Julian Argüelles Quintet', let me do penance by reporting on the other highlights of the week.

On the Tuesday I saw 'The Dave Newton Quartet', a powerful modern band which issuing from the very first note. The two front men were the most astonishing virtuoso I've heard live in a long time: Alan Barnes on alto sax and the immaculately dressed Guy Barker on trumpet. On numbers such as 'The Song is On', there was a contrast in approach to improvisation as the Ray of Gary and Alan against the serenity of Dave Newton's piano work. I was spellbound by Alan's interpretation of the ballad 'The French' and by the sheer skill of Guy Barker on Billingsley's 'Is a Sentimental Mood'. Needless to say, when the band finished their performance, the crowd was gagging for more.

I had quite high expectations of 'The Jean Tomason Quartet'. Years ago, Jean played tenor sax in Art Blakey's 'Jazz Messengers', but since the release of his album 'What Goes Around' he has become fairly renowned on the national circuit. There are large stylistic differences between the modern jazz of Dave Newton and Jean Tomason: there's a band always gets much better while Jean favours the more scale and fragmented approach to improvisation. The problem with the latter is that it lacks coherence, and during a concert the listening folks can become restless. Still, the band performed well, kicking up quite a storm on altered renditions of standards such as 'Summa Love'.

The two remaining nights took us away from this 'hot' modernism, heading over to the older pros. On Friday the relatively unknown trumpeter and flugelhornist James Curren blew his horn out. Tunes such as Clifford Brown's

'Daring' and Janacek's new composition 'Never Again' were examples of his cool, easy delivery style. Sadly, the band was very shabby since certain members had drunk too much - they could have been much better.

On the Saturday the Civic was packed out for the festival's highlight, Nick Marney and Roy Williams, supported by the Joe Parris Trio. Nick is a sturdy, hard-swinging mainstream performer, always staying pure melody. Williams is equally respected in the jazz field since he regularly won the Jazz Journal International readers' poll for his brooding playing. Hearing these

two together was bliss. The opener 'There is no greater love' carried fresh melodic lines through the passage changes. Right in the end, on numbers such as 'Roses' 'The King', the pair were settling in the atmosphere, delivering relaxed solos with ease.

Unfortunately, there were some terrible problems experienced with the sound system throughout the week, often creating a very imbalanced effort even in the instrumentation.

Support acts featured college students, mostly in big band format. Special mention ought to be given to the solo work of

Simon Flach (trumpet), Alison Neal (flute) and the 'Bodger'-style alto-saxist, Nick Payton. The supple sounds of Dave Milligan's group were a delight, but for me The Simon Haydon Quartet was really hot. Haydon an excellent 'free' tenor sax player who has stood up well in the shadow of ex-college tutor, Jim Hast (saxophone here).

It's good to know that jazz hasn't lost its appeal. The enthusiasm of the students and the performances, which catered for a wide taste in improvisatory art, made the festival a good success.

Michael Hope

## Los Reyes de Salsa Banda Voou

**A**s part of the Festival of Jazz, this late night offering was billed as 'A Latin Jazz Fiesta', which combined with a live extension seemed remarkable value for a mere £1.50. Admittedly, at such a meagre price, it would have been unfair to expect a musical extravaganza, yet the evening still turned out to be rather disappointing.

The festivities commenced with Los Reyes de Salsa under the direction of Pete Rickles, who described the set as a 'Jazz Blues' salsa motif. Unfortunately these faded words set the scene for the forthcoming offering.

The percussion section enthused throughout but were some folk lacking in cohesion, whilst the horn section, which was tucked away at the back of the stage, emitted an understated authority and precision. Despite this, a number of the audience, who obviously enjoyed their music 'papas from reefs' flavoured, danced with varying success to the Latin rhythms.

Banda Voou gave a much more professional and slick performance, but were again let down by the horn section who were at all times understated and lacking the punch and definition required to drive along the salsa melodies.

Shamefully bad value for money, even at £1.50.

Neil Johnson



## Musical Offering Clothworkers Concert Hall

**M**usical offering had played their first piece before giving a verbal welcome and introduction to the concert, which, when it came, was a testimony to the search and perhaps informal atmosphere which prevailed throughout the performance; the musical offerings themselves were interspersed with friendly explanation, and the musicians found

time during the interval to discuss and chat with the listeners in the audience.

The music itself, however, was played with a more formal professionalism and discerning concentration. The musicality of the group had chosen, as was explicitly stated, to devote somewhat from the usual concert format of the Baroque period, by playing two pieces such as J. S. Bach, Telemann, and C.F.E. Bach (respectively Bach, Goldhaber and son).

Having been analysed and noted by what was, in places, an abrupt and unhelpful way, we settled down to the second piece, this

time a harpsichord solo. Though at times there were glimpses of meaning in a wide ocean of complexity, I found it unimpressive, perhaps because the harpsichord in its own lacks warmth and depth of expression. But all my doubts were soon swept away by the strong and commanding violin in Telemann's Concerto in G minor, which led us and the other instruments into the interval. This was certainly the high point of the first half.

On coming back the flute and violin played spirited duelling games, the one leading the other slowly and gradually to increase

heights, and thus on to my favourite performance of the evening: the cello solo. Unaccompanied we could appreciate the subtle, warm and lingering notes of Bach and of the instrument, which at other times formed just a part of the whole.

This pianissimo Suite, which preceded the limboing and skilful interplay between the flute and violin in a reformed quartet for the finale, provided the most interesting focal experience of the concert.

Daniel Beestbrook

# Time & Time

## Ever After

Graham Swift (Picador)

**T**he narrator of this novel is remembering from a twilight afternoon and is contemplating the deaths of his father, mother, wife and step-father. Needless to say the 'Ever After' of the title shouldn't be confused with the novel 'Topsy-turvy'. Although the apparently grim and unsettling subject-matter may turn people away from this book, it should nevertheless be read. Surprising as it may seem, 'Ever After' is both playful and entertaining.

Swift dwells upon familiar obsessions of anxiety, the impossibility of learning from history, and the secrets behind the fantasies of parents and their offspring. From his claustrophobia in Oxford, the narrator attempts to justify his dubiously-acquired academic post by examining the inherited diaries of a Victorian inventor. This slightly disorienting professor lives an early childhood of Darwinian thought and his story centres on the conflict he encounters with his beloved father-in-law. The narrator attempts to selfishly fill in the gaps left by the diary hoping that it might help him make sense of his own history.

## Cloning Arguments

Frederick Busch (Penguin)

**W**ith madhouse in method and method in madness, Frederick Busch creates a rare in 'Cloning Arguments' which might not keep you from your sleep, but may indeed cause you dreams. Mark Brennan, small-time US lawyer and Vietnam veteran, defers Emily Franklin, a young social worker accused of murdering her lover during rough sex in a motel. In the process Brennan and Franklin's become lovers. Looking into a dense exposition of distortions, we are led through the tangled folds of their attraction to each other, to a conclusion which is as devastating as it is inevitable.

Mark Brennan, to whom psychic the reader is exposed, is able — as both a lawyer (proponent of sanity) and a madman — to temporarily contain the two major opposing forces of the book, while simultaneously playing a role in exposing them publicly in court. Where public and private, conscious and unconscious meet (in the sex scenes which are a real revelation) there exists a kind of revelation which keeps you reading, despite the knowledge that your own motives for doing so are probably as impure as the hearts of the participants. And then this should be a dead letter.

To the extent that it is judgmental, the unavoidable message is that the people who are victim themselves create their own victims, the dead lives. However, even further. But we are also led to the emotional conviction that Mark and Emily, each abused as children and adults, are in much victim of themselves and each

other. He sits through the memories of his late wife from the first nervous steps of their affair in 1940s London through his supporting role in her successful acting career, to her final days consumed by cancer. He attempts to discover the truth of the situation that led to the replacement of his disloyal, elderly father by a blackie, greynose but crass American step-father (no more comparisons with Hamlet).

Weaknesses in gathering do not spoil the prose, which ranges from haunting romance to overtly clinical self-doubt. The brutal concision that fill this book carry occasional unintended consequences. The celebratory moments of love and the lonely silent and helpless discoveries of death are incredibly moving.

Despite taking place in the upper-middle class milieu of academic, and being as far from the street as you could care to mention, there are indications of sex and violence that are shockingly real. Early politically depressing themes become the key for a revolutionary wonder through the corridors of imagination and memory. Emotions are re-created and illusions are

other in society.

This book is initially disorienting, difficult to get your head around, but persistence is rewarded, as much for the scenes as the generally thought-provoking conclusion. None of the usual sympathy for the central character is in evidence, generating instead a kind of alienation within the reader which only enhances your understanding of that Busch is going at. The sometimes with knowledge Her's Denier are quite startling. If you don't like that, then avoid this for your own piece of mind.

Emma Hartley

## Commissar Connell

J.M. O'Neill (Penguin)

**A** strong, strong book which grabs you and holds you with both the force and variety of the writing. It could not have been otherwise. O'Neill's use of racism, religious separation, colonialism, sexism and more. You can experience it in spurring kind of insight and holding prejudice with the author. But you'll relish it for more if he knows you out in the first round. And he almost certainly will.

A young colonial schoolmaster receives a complaint about an arrogant Irishman, Connell. As the investigation is called for and an armed soldier meets one critical situation are topped together in Freddie's house. Freddie is a gentle man with only the Nigerian attitude to the white-African identity. Lawrence, a Protestant bible-bound young official has none



Graham Swift — From the First to Oxford academic stripped until some semblance of the civil strangeness of life is tentatively touched upon. Not 'Wayward', but close.

Steven Lowe

of Freddie's charm. Lawrence is the devoted product of race, religion, property, the soil, midwestern figure of an imposed state's self-justification. It is he who responds Connell and tries to expose his secret. Freddie's wife and daughter have their moments of glory in this profoundly machine world of choosing race and money and violence.

The future of rebellion has gripped the nearby town and the rising tension of war drums and cries add the backdrop to the stage. Connell also working in the house, is the lifeblood of the tale. He fled from the hatred of Northern Ireland to the Gold Coast, has taken colonial sides, with whom he lives in a continuous 'Continental'. A life dedicated to good works and compassion for the subjugated. Lawrence is one of their own. If there is an analogy to be found between Uncle and Africa, it is that his kind symbolize the names of such situations: good work with no conscience for the oppressors, and nothing but empathy and compassion for the subjugated. Lawrence's subtle attempts to lead him reflect the playing of judgment in the face of moral purity. Even the resolution is the work of Connell's first step, the protagonist of rebellion by inner strength. If only life were really that noble, Connell will convince you that it can be.

The meaning of the characters is well written and interpreted with refreshing memories of lost significant times. The ending is undeniably the right one. This is a fantastic, eye-opening, perspective-shattering book. Once O'Neill has you on the ropes, you're unlikely to get up quickly.

Phil Weinberg

# Big In Japan

## Kitchen

Banana Yoshimoto (Faber)

**K**enzo Ikegami has remarked that British Readers only seem interested in those Japanese writers who kill themselves. Indeed, Yoshimoto and Kawabata received international reputations by leaving their hands to more sinister deeds. It will be interesting to watch how Western readers respond to the gifted Banana Yoshimoto, who is both alive and well, and living the life of a literary superstar in her native Tokyo when she published *Kitchen* in Japan in 1987. It won two prestigious awards and sold in excess of 1 million copies.

Ironically, death is a central theme in Yoshimoto's prose. *Kitchen* comprises two novellas, which both explore the theme of personal bereavement, and struggle to negotiate the pain of loss. The first tale, the eponymous *Kitchen*, concerns the grief of the narrator, Mikage Nakano. After suffering the death of her grandmother, Mikage is left in grave alone. To the extent comes her friend Yachi, who invites Mikage to be the third person in a new domestic unit which includes Yachi's mother Shiro. On arrival, Shiro is soon revealed as Yachi's father, who has chosen to die as a novelist instead of the death of his wife.

Mikage's story here are happy ones. She spends much time in the kitchen — 'the place I like best in this world' — where she teaches herself to cook simple meals for her new family. Soon she gains the strength to move on. But things are changed by the news of Yachi's mother. The relationship between Yachi and Mikage is strained. Yachi responds to Mikage by withdrawing to an isolated hotel room, only to be discovered by Mikage, who offers him support in the only way she knows best: by arriving at his room at midnight with freshly cooked meals. In this tiny cell of maternal affection, the book presents a paradigm. Mikage's poignant thoughts are paradigmatic: 'Over and over, we begin again.'

In the second novella, 'Moonlight Shadow', the narrator, Satsuki, has lost her lover Ikushi in a car accident. Also killed was Yumiko, the girlfriend of Ikushi's brother, Hirono. Together, Satsuki and Hirono console each other, while developing new obsessive interests in a way of negotiating their sorrows. Satsuki takes to peeping, while Hirono begins to come closer to Yumiko's school uniforms. Satsuki insists a mysterious old woman by a river, who offers a different answer of this separation. On the old woman's advice, Satsuki visits the river only one morning and witnesses a sight which transcends her suffering and sorrowships for the future.

There are powerful and moving novellas, which register the insubstantial nature of life while simultaneously affirming the worth of human relationships and the value of being. At times Yoshimoto is in danger of posing aesthetically female behaviour as aesthetically masculine, rather than offer the possibility of defining certain activities — cooking in kitchens and wearing certain clothes — as 'feminine'. But, on the whole, this is an honest and uplifting book, inclined to touch painful wounds to prevent positive conclusions. A remarkable and valuable read.

John McLeod



## SWOTS

University is meant to be about many things. Although many of us frequently get drunk at slightly absurd swish-farmers, we all only experienced the profound joy of huffing at a hundred deaths once securely installed in a hall of midnight away from parental fiddles. And so? What is your role to wake in the morning and not have to worry if your more-flavored condom didn't make it around the U-bend when you flushed it drunkenly away in the dish. Such are the joys of life at university.

But, there are those select few who look forward to each new term, not for the endless weekends or discounted bar prices, but because the end of the vacation means the beginning of lessons. There are students, probably sitting not too far from you at the moment, who believe that they are actually here to work.

How can you spot these noble individuals, these warriors encamped at the frontiers of knowledge? Not by the presence of a briefcase about their person (you might consider me for a postgraduate, and that would never do). Not by the mysterious thickness of their files, nor their penchant to hang around philosophers with absurdly sized text-books. Instead, equip yourself with an alarm clock, set it for on Saturday morning, and drag yourself to the Blackburn library. Here you will behold a sight often too painful to endure. Carefully, nearly frozen, socks that match, and hairless scruffiness due of the chains of fashion culpability: unduly before your daily focused eyes. And not a thought spent for what might be on "The Chan Show".

You might think there are so many other things to do on a Saturday morning: enjoy a hangover, visit Mum's, or just sleep content with the knowledge that no student worth their union card will be pursuing valid course reading. How you wrong you will be. The Blackburn library on a Saturday morning is populated with more a dedicated, sincere kind of student.

With their waist folds neatly separated by well-tailored dividers, and pencils poised above respectably worned, these earnest scribbles know no mercy. Watch as your chance of a scholarship at departmental prize inquiries, because for you it is undesirable to open a book until every deadline are merely hours away.

Disoriented for decades in the slow individuals of a million classrooms, these would certainly show your competition, the bench-mark by which you will be measured when you timidly hand in just exam script this semester. Who says poetic justice doesn't exist?

## BRIGHT YOUNG THINGS

They shouldn't be here really. Not Leeds, an industrial city with brick and concrete universities. It's an awful long way from Oxbridge, which is where they should be. Really.

Oxford and Cambridge would have taken them. They were meant to go pasting up the lily or singing in Kings College choir. The trouble was that they dropped just one grade in their A-level and, oh dear, they were forced to plump for their second choice: Leeds. They can try to feel at home. Leeds is a solid "red brick" university and it does have Devonshire Hall, but it's still not quite the same.

At least Leeds has good motorway connections. They can drive their Peugeot 206s and Renault Clio straight off the inner ring road and up the Otley Road to far Headingley. The car is a general, of course, Mum and Dad had given it to them for their 16th birthday - a fairly traditional whereby every child gets a motor for their coming of age.

They can at least pretend they are at Oxbridge. They can go to every hall throughout the year - they have, after all, assorted hundreds of pounds in their very own hall gown or dinner jacket (with camouflage). They might have popped down the Union for a drink before hand. Not a plot, of course, but a G & T or a martini or, perhaps, a nice glass of white wine.

Most of them haven't come here straight from school, naturally. There was the stint in Milan and the couple of months working in Hong Kong to fit in. And Milan is "so cosmopolitan" and stylish, and there is so much going on in Hong Kong - the money flowing round Daddy's firm....

And when they graduate? They will be incredibly successful in a lucrative job in the city or managing the family firm's office in the Far East. They'll be in senior management by the time they are 25 and have a breakdown before they reach 40. Bright but no longer young.



All forms of life flourish in the Higher Education system. You can find you to some of the sad souls. Neil Cameron went jogging with the sports teacher, stuck the boot into the joggings (again); Dan McLeod ventured into the Library in the name of Married Couples; and Simon Pay...

## HACKS

Hacks. Easy members, pseudo-politicians, sad bastards - the terms are more or less interchangeable and can usually be confused upon any or all of these meaning less who continuously block your way into the Union building at 1 o'clock when, starving with hunger, you find yourself faced to dodge past a sea of flaking arms, warty of writing pointless handouts, flogging dogma literature, and scattering into your delicate catboxes each witty remark at South The Tories (you have taken them from you to think up one).

Why do they do it? Why is it that some of our brightest find it necessary to spend less time showing copies of "Living Marxism" ("Living Marxism" - some consideration in terms but surely not under other noses)? Why do they submit preposterous motions to O.G.M.s every Tuesday, knowing full well that no-one else could care less what they have to say, and as a consequence their appeals are directed at an empty hall. Like the truth before the beginning of the universe, or the origins surrounding the Mute Celine, I fear that this particular strategy will remain an unworkable one.

It is a higher ring of the ladder of success, one corner across the Bloc members. Hard-working they might be (though I have yet to doubt), they're the face of the student's student's parent's life, due to their willing propensity to tell you everything you need to know, as long as it's off the record and therefore can't be published. It's not even as if anyone's going to pay the students attention to their words, regardless of any - helping by the low turnout in every student election I can remember, no-one really cares that much what they do or say.

Or rather, they don't want something cops up which affects them for the social, political, or religious, postscript that they represent diversity, in which case they become personally involved in all the matters that their deals with, and with the general level of incompetence of their least favorite Bloc members.

Complete indifference in authority situations, either way the fan-picked world of student politics is well worth avoiding.

Anyone who has ranks of thought looked at... go to have small ribs. For it is to be wanted the linear piece-pieces under the

With in particular free to find them clinging discussing just it absolutely awful

The first will be crossed, making Guiltless less many. Most find me consuming help trying hard to be well they these trying to do red think it looks on



# ing

stem. Exit takes it upon itself to introduce who throng about campus. an the gauntlet of the Hacks. Ceri Thomas owned the existence of the people of Ents; of Swots; Liz Crawshaw wasn't at all bitter his biting irony on Bright Young Things.

## 'MARRIED COUPLES'

Nauseating, aren't they? In fact I can think of little more nauseating than the married couple. They wander around the union hand in hand with a smug look on their faces and permanent cross-eyes from looking lovingly at each other. Invariably they met at home in the first year, and have wasted their years of loneliness and nerves on unlimited numbers of the opposite sex by devoting themselves to each other. Married couples inevitably leave in pairs, going for cozy love-movie trips to see sloppy films and sharing popcorn.

Although perhaps not taking to the level of matching pompers, married couples often dress conservatively and in similar attire, mainly because they have bought most of each other's clothing for various anniversaries and birthdays. Attempting to maintain a friendship with one or both components of a married couple can be truly hellish. Where one goes, the other one follows. It's impossible to separate them for even a night. And then there are all those special occasions which take out all the social interest. "Oh, no, I can't make Saturday. It's not," voice drops an octave "two and three quarter your university." And their mutual happiness of course makes them an expert on your love life. Lectures inevitably begin with being positive and fading the right person, until they rapidly switch to an anecdote about their own personal deviation.

The biggest problem comes when there is a marital split. You know the situation, the news travels faster than wildfire. They haven't split up have they? Debbie and Craig? But I always thought they were going to get married. Of course you have to get up with the endless analysis for months afterwards, and help them to put together some semblance of an independent social life after years of neglect.

Putting Renato and Juliet, Heathcliff and Kathy, and Pegeer and Olive to shame, the married couple are to be avoided at all costs.

Mr. Inuit? Never.

## ENTS 'PEOPLE'

Ents people divide into 2 groups, rudies and security. Security are noticeable because they are the people that sit next to you in a lecture two hours before they frigh incompensations when you plead entry into the union because you've forgotten your card and you need a cup of coffee. Also they have nasty T-shirts with "Security" stamped on the front which is a good clue as to when you shouldn't start quaring licensing laws at when they politely request that you finish your pint. You may be a law student heading for a first class degree, but they're 25 stone of testosterone flooded flesh and a student union official certificate allowing them to crush your cranium with impunity. They'll win the argument every time.

The union safety Chippendale can't do any study at this would be to the detriment of their pumping union, developing muscles to fill their dirty T-shirts in bursting, thought if they did a course then it would have been something tough but responsible like Applied Dry Stone Wall Building or Analytic Studies. Consequently their job prospects are limited to part of the structure of a railway bridge or a body double for the baby in 'Henry I' or 'The Kid'.

The road crew are equally recognisable due to their uniform, consisting of impecunious causing black trousers, enormous boots, a New Model Army T-shirt ("We're A Threat To The Government, Inmate" 1985 issue) without shoes, home-made leather gloves, horrible long hair with a grip-clip in The Show Biz end of curly.

Their job is to sit around the bar getting destroyed all afternoon before I'll put the Bello with grim looks which say "I've met your barms but I'm not impressed 'cause I've got a job to do put." Oh yes, they occasionally push fight crates of guitars, greasers and overalls around a bit and get invy setting up for another over priced Florida Night. Late security, they're got no time for looks but they all did first year physics.

Future prospects, rock musicians or top road managers. Well, that's what they think anyway. By the way, your union membership pays those people's wages, so don't laugh too hard.



## SPORTIES

You know the feeling - there you are, sitting casually in the Becken's Park bar, profitly nursing your drink and engaging in civilised debate with your friends, when suddenly the door flies open and thirty headsets of sport-bellies stream in, all too eager to find out what has just got up to after spotting a quick fifteen mins or so. After the fifth rendition of 'Three and twenty wingers you may well feel like heading off somewhere else.

In some form, sooner or later, you will come across the phenomenon that is the sports student and the odds are that you won't be best impressed by the end result. Fortunately, when it comes to feeling uncomfortable, the sugar-buggers only play at night time or when the 5 Nations Championship is on TV. Unfortunately, this means that it's awesomely else's turn during the hours of daylight to vex and annoy you, only this group of people don't recognise themselves with a head slap and a loud song.

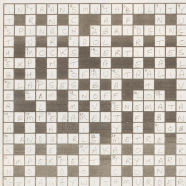
One of the perks of leaving home for the first time is that compulsory exercise ceases to exist. No more running round the school field ten times on a rainy Monday evening for six students. Instead, we can go down to our local pub, drink till we're sick and then stagger off to bed for 13 hours or so. After a few months of letting loose, sleeping too much and becoming increasingly breathless after struggling up various flights of stairs, even steps are soon cast at these track-suited individuals who breeze past as every morning, on their way to their daily athletics class or visit to the fitness room.

People like this sure only to increase our own self-discipline and lead some poor individuals to venture timidly down to the Sports Centre, only to wind up his muscles later after an awkward experience with the French Press. As with driving, it's always odd to believe that you'll begin your fitness regime tomorrow. Unfortunately, tomorrow never comes and those track-suited pots are a constant reminder of this unfortunate fact.

As, there's a silver lining to every cloud. You can always catch the bus up to Bladingley and enjoy a good laugh at the expense of the Carnegie Hall students, ponce about in their lovely bar tracksuits, completely oblivious to how daft they really look.

There are some advantages to being an unfit, wheezy slab of fat.

## THE ANSWERS



### HOG HEATER

Every year, farmers lose thousands of newborn pigs, and thus millions of dollars, due to hypothermia and starvation. Unable to find for themselves in the first few hours after birth, the piglets either lose body heat too rapidly to survive, or they don't have the energy to suckle and so perish from starvation. However, help is at hand. A new technique greatly increases survival rates by warming the piglets.

The microwaves aren't the ones found in domestic ovens, though. The frequency is much lower (at 915 MHz compared to 2450 MHz), and this allows piglets to be warmed by 3 degree per minute with no ill effects, such as being cooked. Immediately after birth, the device will come into its own, because the body temperature of the young animal can drop from 38 to 36 degrees Celsius due to placental fluid evaporation. Below 35, hypothermia may set in, and if the temperature drops to 30, the piglet won't have enough energy to suckle, and so will die.

Currently, infra-red lamps are used, but are not as effective, or efficient, as the new microwave technique, which has successfully warmed a piglet from 25 Celsius, a temperature which normally leaves no hope. The machine need only be on for a few minutes at a time, use only 150 watts, and can also be used in the next critical stage of piglet development, when the animal is being weaned onto solid feeds. Great news, then, for both pigs and farmers.

### ENERGETIC ALGAE

Method for producing clean electricity without contributing to global warming via carbon dioxide emissions.

Take one large internal combustion engine, a large sample of common algae, plenty of sunlight, sprinkle in some nutrients and mix. A new system from the University of West England at Bristol does just that, and a 25 kW pilot plant has already proved the technology.

The crux of the machine is a 5 metre high column called a biocolumn, which mixes the algae around in the sunlight, and promotes their growth in a highly efficient way. During the mixing, some algae is drawn off to be used as fuel, and after filtering, this is dried by heat from the machine's own combustion process. The dried algae is then passed to what is known as the still, where it is ground into fine particles to allow it to be sprayed into the combustion engine as a fuel aerosol. This gives good burning efficiency, as is fuel oil engines. The heat from combustion generates electricity, drives more algae, and the waste carbon dioxide is fed back into the biocolumn, where it is consumed by more algae as they grow.

Here, no carbon dioxide is given out, and 95% of the fuel burned is algae, the other 5% being oil to start the system. The next step is to build a fully automated 500 kW reactor, preferably in the Mediterranean, as this would make the biocolumn even more efficient. However, nobody has said what happens when night falls on.

### NOT TO BE SMIFFED AT...

In the future, you might sniff Raus beer tasting much better and more uniform as it staggers from pub to pub. A new device being developed to act as an electronic nose during the brewing stage to minimise the work required and to help maintain the flavour.

The artificial nose consists of 12 different conducting polymers which have a current passed through them. Each polymer is designed to absorb a certain compound from the beer sample, and this absorption changes the conductivity of the polymer. As an example, one polymer absorbs diacetyl, which can give a buttery off-flavour if present in the beer. Normally, during fermentation, the yeast breaks down the diacetyl, and so the sensor could monitor the process and let a supervisor know when the diacetyl level has fallen sufficiently.

The nose has to be trained by taste-testers but it can already tell the difference between two brands of lagers and Raus hope that the sensor will be used on the whole production process to not only detect some common faults which must be carried out between stages to prevent. At the moment, the sensor is building up a database of individual beer samples, and learning the various fingerprint signals for compounds in the beer brewing process. Next work is you get it.

### THATCHER BEATS BRAIN DEATH

The personality of Margaret Thatcher, whatever you thought of it, was definitely a strong one. So strong in fact that doctors had to alter one of their diagnostic techniques for Alzheimer's Disease because of it. To establish whether a patient has the symptoms of Alzheimer's or any other brain-wasting disease, a doctor asks a series of questions in the patient, one of which is "Who is the current Prime Minister?" Normally, affected patients reply with the name of a PM from several years or even decades ago, but during the Thatcher years, even Alzheimer's sufferers identified her as in charge. Hence, the question was dropped from the list, but with the advice of John Major, it was reinstated...

### DOWN TO EARTH

And finally, for the slightly bemused crowd-surfers among you, 35 acres "Kaka", a green New Zealand parrot, closely related to the kakapo, the delightful owl-parrot described in Douglas Adams' *Last Chance to See*... The kakapo is one of the birds in New Zealand which gave up flying long before Western man discovered the islands, and is now consequently in danger from cats which were introduced by the colonists. The poor thing tries to escape from the predators by running up trees and jumping out of them, remembering only when it is being back to the ground that it cannot fly anyway. Fortunately, a special reserve has been set up to prevent a repeat of the fate which befell the ducks, and so long may it live as well by croissant complexes everywhere.

And this week's lucky winner is Linda Green of Charles Maerli Hall, who will shortly find a CD book taken sitting on her doorstep.

To the right you'll find another sonagram - again just for fun.

Take as many words of 4 letters or more as you can out of the 9 letters in the grid (each word must contain the letter in the centre square, ie, "P"). Only words that are in the concise OED (8th Edition) count, but no proper nouns, foreign words (unless in common English usage), phrasal abbreviations, or not-and-not made up words are allowed.

Ten words is good, 20 words is very good, and a score of 30 words is excellent (and give yourself an especial pat on the back if you manage to work out the one nine letter word).



### Dear Editor

While reading a back's list in my club recently, I was struck by the amusing similarities between administration secretary Mark Dignam and Roger Cook. Famous investigative journalist.

I wonder if they are related.  
I think we should be told.

Yours  
Walker Wall Carpling



D  
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P  
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E  
R

\*Eureka\* is edited by Steve Hill.

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

# **Leeds Student Team Photo**

**2.30pm, Wed  
3rd March,  
LUU Office**

**All writers and  
photographers should  
attend**

When you are feeling down  
your flatmate will usually  
talk it through with you . . .

. . . but it's 3 o'clock in  
the morning and she has  
an exam tomorrow . . .

## **NIGHTLINE**



**442602**

8pm - 8am term time

For someone to talk to  
or information

*CONFIDENTIAL*

# **Leeds Student Laser Zoning Trip**

**Leaving the Old Bar at 7.30pm,  
Thursday 4th March**

**Sign up on the list in the Poly  
office**

**Don't miss out on the chance to blow away that hated  
sub-editor (or editor) who's been slicing and dicing  
your work all year**

Brudenell Road, Leeds 6

## Hyde Park Picture House



use it, or lose it.

### LIVE IN LEEDS

LEEDS UNIVERSITY UNION TEL: 435071

- TUES 16TH MARCH That Petrol Emotion £5.50 ADV  
WED 17TH MARCH SQUEEZE £5.50 ADV  
FRI 26TH MARCH COLOUR £9.00 ADV  
FRI 7TH MAY radiohead £5.50 ADV

LEEDS METRO. UNI(LEEDS POLY) TEL: 435071

- TUES 2ND MARCH saint etienne £7.00 ADV  
TUES 9TH MARCH THE THINGS £5.50 ADV  
MON 19TH MARCH STIFF LITTLE FINGERS £9.00 ADV  
THURS 18TH MARCH THERAPY? £7.50 ADV  
MON 22ND MARCH EAST 17 £7.50 ADV  
TUES 23RD MARCH THEA VIDAL £5.00 ADV  
ALTERNATE FRIDAYS THE POLY  
FEB 5 FEB 19 MAR 5 MAR 19  
TICKETS FROM L.U.U., L.M.U.S.U., JUMBO + CRASH  
(SUBJECT TO BOOKING FEE)

# CRASH!



YOUR MAIN  
STOCKISTS OF  
SIDE HOUSE,  
GARAGE, HIPHOP,  
REGGAE & THROB  
TAPES IN THE  
LOCKERS

EXCLUSIVE TICKET  
VENDOR FOR  
ROD &  
UNIVERSITY GIGS.  
10% DISCOUNT  
FOR STUDENTS  
ON ALL DISCOUNTS

## RECORDS

35 THE HEADROW OPPOSITE ODEON, LEEDS LS2 4BN

102 THE MERRION CENTRE, LEEDS LS2 4SS

## Leeds Student Team Photo

2.30pm, Wed  
3rd March,  
LUU Office

All writers and  
photographers should  
attend

That St. Elmo's single "You're In A Bad Way" was a single of 1991. The album remains mysteriously inextinguishable to date. It's also the blessed culprit that landed the iconic Sarah Crackstaff prominently in the St. Elmo family. This present live set generously gave us three gorgeous singles and now a new album, "So Tough". But let us have us in the purpose of this purple power, the monochrome indomine of early March can be utterly alleviated by the appearance of St. Elmo at the Metropolitan.

As if this wasn't enough they're bringing their friends. Pulp to play with them. Pulp are so hip it can immerse a girl. Not even the knowledge that Jarvis Pulp disced that video for We Are Having can substantially detract from their status. The current single is a 70's tribute Dents would die for and even then it doesn't touch the epic "Sheffield Sex City" from the "Babies" E.P. So without further hesitation go and see St. Elmo and Pulp at the Metropolitan on Tuesday 2nd March, you'll have to be clinically dead not to enjoy it.

Alex Sanders

For Base Alpha! offered huge surgery kisses to everyone who thought "Nothing Can Stop Us Now" was simply the



The Indigo

The Indigo Girls, Amy Ray and Emily Saliers, are examples of incredible music which, while popular in America, find it difficult to become popular over here. The Indigo Girls gig was originally planned for the Duchess of York, but when the local promoter heard their latest album, *Wiles of Love*, he realised that the Duchess just wasn't going to be big enough. These two female pioneers who play in 1,000 strong crowds in America are coming to Ladbroke Grove as part of their first European tour. These will be the last live gigs for quite a while anywhere because they plan to take a year off shortly after their return home to Decatur, Georgia.

Their music is a blend of many styles

not only from song to song, but within each song there may be both romantic sentiment alongside powerful rock beats.

They have risen to the rank of quiet stars in all parts of the US and associations with performers like Michael Stipe (R.E.M.), Mary Chapin Carpenter, The Eurythmics Society, Sara Lee (bass player for the B-52's) and originally from London and the new generation of singer-songwriters has helped their cause as an impressive volume of fans for support.

The Indigo Girls, plus support, will be playing Ladbroke Grove Centre, York Road, on Monday 1st March.

Edwin S. Mohlman

# GOOD LIFE

## THE GUIDE TO THE WEEK AHEAD

### EATS

Well, here we are, half way through term already, and nearly the whole way through our great cheques. Reminders have to be made somewhere, and rather than ferry run to sacrifice the traditional weekend plastering session down at the Old Bar/Poly, Eats has come up with a nifty little recipe which should give you four portions for roughly a quid. And we've also a topically renal diet-.

But first, the much for less dish. It's called Bean Loaf, and you will need the following ingredients for four servings...

1 tin of can of baked beans, 3 oz soft breadcrumbs, 2 oz chopped walnuts (or other), 1 medium onion, 1 egg, 1 tbsp chopped parsley (optional), 2 tbsp milk, 1 oz butter / margarine, tomatoes, and seasoning, all of which shouldn't be too much of a wallet lightener.

Okay, to make the loaf, blend the can of beans with the breadcrumbs, the nuts, the very finely chopped onion (and your fingers children!) and the other ingredients, but using only 1 oz of the butter / marg. With the screw on, press a loaf tin, and chop in your mixture. Cover the whole cabbage with ground beef and bake it in the oven for 1 hour at gas mark 3-4. Turn it out, and garnish it with baked tomatoes.

Incredibly simple, incredibly cheap, and probably incredibly bland after the third helping, but if it keeps your bills down, don't complain. I could make the most gorgeous baked beans at this point, but I won't. Honest.

To add another dimension to your already past-dimensional platter, you could serve yourself up some renal spuds! Duchesse potatoes (in fact, the Chancellor of the University of Exeter Ways to Serve Potatoes. Again, like Bean Loaf, these are

very simple to do, and have the added attraction of involving large amounts of violence.

Take 1-2 egg yolks and 2 oz butter, and beat these vigorously into 1 lb washed, skinned potatoes (pre-washed). Season your garlic well, and then if you're feeling decorative, pipe the pulp into large rosettes on a greased tin or dish, and bake for 20 minutes in the oven at gas mark 5-6. This way of potatoes will be enough for four people, so adjust the amounts accordingly.

Serve whatever you fancy with these potatoes and beef - carrots are incredibly cheap and, hey, good for you, so when money rings up you can tell her what a good little boy/girl you are.

And when you come off the phone, how about a piece of comfort food? Simple, it sticks to your ribs, you can flavour it in a number of exciting ways, or use your own intuition to create a delectable, tooth-retaining gem. The basic recipe is as follows:-

Take a strong soupcon and put 1 lb granulated sugar, half a pint of milk, 1 oz margarine, plus your flavouring (see below), in and stir over a moderate heat until the sugar has dissolved. Beat the mixture slowly, stirring only occasionally, until it forms little hills when dropped in to cold water. Remove from heat, beat until it begins to thicken, and then pour into a tin greased with butter. When it's nearly set, add 3 into manageable blocks with a sharp knife, otherwise it's mouth-drip time.

As flavouring, you could use 3-4 oz chocolate powder, 6-8 oz plain chocolate, 1 tablespoon of instant coffee in 2 tablespoons water, 6 oz dried fruit, 2-4 oz chopped crystallised ginger, 4-8 oz chopped nuts, 2-3 orange rinds, or 1-2 tsp vanilla essence. Or a combination thereof. But I wouldn't advise it. Make sure you get the proportions right, or this stuff'll set like a brick. Come to think of it, it'd be rather nice to have a lovely quiet snail this weekend...

### MISC

LOMBARD, GUY & MICHAEL WHITE  
Rush, Ltd March, 1991-1992. (Rush, Ltd March, 1991-1992)

LEEDS UNIVERSITY THREE WORLD FIRST  
WEEK, THREE FIRSTS IN EVENTS  
Last March, New World's first - video in  
Cinema Room A & B, 1pm  
Hanging by A Thread - workshop opening, 1pm  
Cinema Room A & B, 1pm  
Last March, 1991-1992, the first, 1pm  
Recent film festival, 1pm  
Then, the Michael White guitar in the Leeds Centre  
Leeds of 1991 - Industrial Society  
New - Video in Cinema Room 1 - THE KILLING, 1991-1992  
Last March, 1991-1992, the first, 1pm  
Banks, MP on Cinema Development Committee  
Cinema Room A & B, 1pm  
Last March, 1991-1992, the first, 1pm  
Banks, MP on Cinema Development Committee  
Cinema Room A & B, 1pm

# GOD LIFE

# PRIVATE PARTS

When asked to write a Private Parts this week I had to come face to face with a psychological revelation. All my favorite parts of life are to do with food. It is merely eating it or purchasing it. But pushing my frontier with all things edible aside (I'll speak to my slush about it in my next appointment) the place I would like to share with you is the parade of shops on Broadway Grove, and more specifically Maumonia's supermarket.

Opened, humorously, by Michael Heseline a few years ago, Maum's is it affectionately known to its regulars can more appropriately be called an emporium rather than just a convenience or garden supermarket. If you're in need to get back to work or cooking your tea then you can spend many happy minutes browsing through the array of spices and diverse cooking ingredients, from chappatis to odd food items. And if you never had a chance then Maumonia's are bound to have the vital item. I remember dunking God and Maumonia's when I found a pack of 50 plastic cups minutes before my house was supposed to be hosting a party. Just one of the many items we happened to have forgotten. And it is lucrily open all hours, so if you run out of anything you can just pop down there.

Maumonia's seems to have an interesting array of food as well as can introduce you to new ideas and products. Thanks to Maum's I am now permanently addicted to mushroom and vegetable noodles, and can't without those blocks of heavenly apple or cream (about 5p) and to the frozen on the right half way down the aisle. If you really can't live trading down to Maumonia then Maum's is a comforting and relatively cheap alternative. And for me it's so full of memories. And by the way I rarely get looked out by a man or woman. In one of the aisles I had to avoid the music, despite I met at a party.

Further along Broadway Grove there are the fast food outlets into which I have identified an uneasy discomfort, even on budgeting and chipping in the roads only to wake up the next morning a few pounds lighter as well as a few pounds heavier. I recall a friend of mine phoning up her parents on the shop phone whilst the assistant made up her pizza in the back. The conversation was rather short because my friend couldn't think of anything to say except "The pizza". There are all types of fast food down Broadway Grove, from pizza and pasta to fish fingers and chicken. And plenty of accessories for your dining place. All in all Broadway Grove is one place I'm really going to miss when I leave Leeds. Perhaps they could open a chain of Maumonia's around the country?

Liz Crowshaw

How do you fancy going 'Tito The Night' on the Phoenix Nightclub this weekend? Just two weeks ago we were blowing the small-but-perfectly-formed trumpet of Bruce Broscoe, who was playing a Yuletide gig there, and now, here and behold, another couple of Broscoe brothers have turned up to strut their lanky stuff. This is the place to be in Leeds...

On Sunday 28th February, Nicky Campbell's radio show 'Tito The Night' will be coming from the club itself. Nicky will be on stage from 10pm, doing all his usual stuff (charitable style and irreverent humour), the press release bullsh\*t, and playing a great range of music plus sessions from new bands.

He'll also be chatting about his career so far, apparently, and with interviewers including John Major, David Lee, The Archbishops of Canterbury, various sps, UFO experts and ghost hunters, there should be quite a few interesting anecdotes to follow.

Once Nicky has finished his two hours work, the party will continue into



the early hours with the regular DJs from the Phoenix Club. It sounds like an interesting and slightly different club night out.

12 o'clock, 11.15pm, 11.30pm, 11.45pm, 12.00am, 12.15am, 12.30am, 12.45am, 1.00am, 1.15am, 1.30am, 1.45am, 2.00am, 2.15am, 2.30am, 2.45am, 3.00am, 3.15am, 3.30am, 3.45am, 4.00am, 4.15am, 4.30am, 4.45am, 5.00am, 5.15am, 5.30am, 5.45am, 6.00am, 6.15am, 6.30am, 6.45am, 7.00am, 7.15am, 7.30am, 7.45am, 8.00am, 8.15am, 8.30am, 8.45am, 9.00am, 9.15am, 9.30am, 9.45am, 10.00am, 10.15am, 10.30am, 10.45am, 11.00am, 11.15am, 11.30am, 11.45am, 12.00am, 12.15am, 12.30am, 12.45am, 1.00am, 1.15am, 1.30am, 1.45am, 2.00am, 2.15am, 2.30am, 2.45am, 3.00am, 3.15am, 3.30am, 3.45am, 4.00am, 4.15am, 4.30am, 4.45am, 5.00am, 5.15am, 5.30am, 5.45am, 6.00am, 6.15am, 6.30am, 6.45am, 7.00am, 7.15am, 7.30am, 7.45am, 8.00am, 8.15am, 8.30am, 8.45am, 9.00am, 9.15am, 9.30am, 9.45am, 10.00am, 10.15am, 10.30am, 10.45am, 11.00am, 11.15am, 11.30am, 11.45am, 12.00am, 12.15am, 12.30am, 12.45am, 1.00am, 1.15am, 1.30am, 1.45am, 2.00am, 2.15am, 2.30am, 2.45am, 3.00am, 3.15am, 3.30am, 3.45am, 4.00am, 4.15am, 4.30am, 4.45am, 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