

# STLEEDS S TUDENT

## INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

### ANNOUNCEMENT ON VOLUNTARY MEMBERSHIP 'IMMINENT'

# Government threat to union services

**S**pectulation is growing that government proposals for radical reform of the National Union of Students will be announced within the next few weeks, resulting in the loss of many student union services, clubs and societies.

The reforms, outlined at the Conservative Party Conference last year, are likely to result in a large loss of income at both Leeds University and Leeds Metropolitan University student unions.

The government has not announced the precise details of its plans but in a speech to the Young Conservatives last

weekend the Education Minister, Barbara Blatch, said: "Why should students have to belong automatically to a body that brings them no direct benefit and wastes money?"

"The present situation cannot, and will not, be allowed to continue. This is why John Patten is pledged to liberate students by bringing forward proposals to introduce the voluntary principle as the basis for students' union membership."

In a letter to all unions, NUS President, Laura Fitzsimons, has warned that a government announcement is imminent. An article in last week's *Baily*

Telegraph suggests that the government plans include a proposal that funding for student unions should only be provided for services such as welfare and housing.

Funding for other services, sports clubs, societies and affiliation to the NUS will be lost.

Ed Mason, General Secretary of Leeds University Union, said: "Financially the consequences would be devastating. We'd have no idea from year to year what to plan. We employ 160 staff whose jobs would be at risk as well as all

the services, which include 253 clubs and societies and the women's safety bus."

The plans for voluntary membership of NUS have also been criticised by both the Vice-Chancellor at Leeds University and LMU Director, Christopher Price.

Price told *Leeds Student*: "This is not the right time to interfere with student unions because everyone agrees they are working well. They are only under attack because certain ministers had a hard time under student union in the 60's and 70's."

Price, a former MP and chairman of the select committee

on Science, Education and the Arts, has also promised to work with former colleagues on both sides of the house to make any bill as reasonable as possible.

In a letter to local MPs, the University of Leeds Vice-Chancellor, Paul Alan Wilson, argues against the proposals. He wrote: "It seems to me that this plan costs again out of date ideas about the purpose and ethos of student unions in the 1990s."

"Most students are already hard-up and we would not wish to see a system under which only the better off students had access to the vital services provided through their union."



Dr Farwana and his two children, born while he studied at Leeds University

## Hopes for Palestinian grow

**H**opes are rising that a Leeds graduate deported from Israel along with 413 other Palestinians, and left stranded in an Iraqi land, may have finally been allowed back into the country.

The graduate, Dr Omar Farwana, is believed to be one of the 168 allowed back into the country by the Israeli government.

However, Dr Farwana's British family have heard nothing from him since the release of the Palestinians, 34 days ago, and do not know what condition he is in.

Speaking to *Leeds Student*, Dr

By Rosa Prince

Farwana's sister said, "I don't know whether he's alive or dead."

Dr Farwana's sister was only informed of his brother's release by a Lebanese journalist, and is desperate for more concrete information.

Dr Farwana, a married doctor in Israel, who held five clinics for the local community, came to Leeds in 1985, gaining his PhD degree in Physiology in 1988.

Two of his five children were

born in Leeds.

His medical skills came in useful in the camp, where he became the head of the medical team.

Friends of Dr Farwana living in Leeds expressed their doubt that he had been involved with the terrorist group Hamas, as claimed by the Israeli government.

A spokesman for the Israeli Embassy was unable to confirm whether Dr Farwana was among the 100 hundred Palestinians allowed back into Israel but said he expected to see a list soon.

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## In Brief

### Sex Guide banned

A college principal has banned an NUS diary because it includes a 'Ranky sex guide'. *Writer: Alison Crawshaw*

Manchester Area NUS distributed 90 free copies of the diary to teenagers at Bolton South College. However, when the Principal, Geoff Collins, saw the diary he banned it.

"The diary included plotting out fantasies and drawing up the idea that this is common of garden activity for a 16-year-old is rubbish."

### No competition

Most of the candidates for subeditorial posts at LSIU will be standing unopposed in the elections next week. *Writer: Alison Crawshaw*

Administration Secretary, Mark Dignam, said this was a growing trend. "Last year there were only a few posts with only one serious candidate. It looks even more this year."

### Post graduate suicide verdict

A Leeds University post graduate student found dead in his car had been drinking too much of spirits a week, a Huddersfield inquest has been told. *Writer: Pamela Jordan*

Steven Kilmer, 32, of Horsdon, Leeds, was found dead in the car near Jackson Bridge, Holmfirth.

Kendall Connor, Mr James Turnbull, stated that Kilmer, a music teacher, had left a lengthy note indicating his dissatisfaction with life and recorded a verdict of suicide.

### Nintendo winner

Luck was on the side of Mr Edward Canning, a research assistant in the Pure and Applied Food Department at Leeds University, who was a prize winner in the Barclays Bank Christmas Froze Draw. *Writer: Rose Preece*

Canning was one of 200 prize winners nationwide and was presented with a Nintendo Gameboy.

# Mugged for six pounds

By Richard Fletcher

Three men who admitted robbing a student were found guilty of robbery and assault at Leeds Crown Court last week. The court heard how a student walking home was knocked to the ground and threatened, before being robbed.

Earlier on the same night the three had assaulted another student, causing him actual bodily harm. Mr Freddy Aggel,

presenting, said the student was walking along Hyde Park road, Leeds at 11.30pm on 19 October the last year.

There was some conversation with the three accused but without warning he was struck and fell to the ground, where he was punched and kicked. Forty

minutes later another student, who was walking along Midland Road, was approached by one of the three who asked for a light.

The student replied that he didn't smoke and the men pulled him to the ground. He was kicked several times in the back and felt an object being pressed into him.

One of the three demanded money saying he was holding a knife. The three made off with 66,

but were arrested later.

Thomas Simon, 17, of Midland Road Hyde Park was sentenced to nine months in young offenders institution. He brother Ashley, 26, of the same address, was sent to a young offenders institution for 15 months. Simon Brewster, 22, of Hartley Grove, also admitted a charge of receiving £276, was sentenced to 18 months.

## Expansion slows

By Helen Sage

Thousands of school leavers could be denied university places this year as a result of government cutbacks which would halve any increase in student numbers.

Many institutions may be in trouble because they will not be told their individual grants until the end of February when they have already started offering places to new students.

The Higher Education Funding Council for England proposes to provide only £25 million out of its £1.5 billion teaching budget. David Harrison, chairman of the Committee of Vice-Chancellors and Principals, said:

"There will be reduced access, which could be even sharper in 1994 and 1995 and will hit today's 15 and 16-year-olds."

■ A House of Commons motion claiming that the expansion of higher education has not been properly funded was supported by over seventy MPs. *Writer: Helen Crawshaw*

The motion said the expansion has resulted in, "a lack of student accommodation, forcing students to pay rent at exorbitant levels in the private sector, overcrowding in university campuses."

## It's safe to cuddle



Free condoms and 'It's safe to cuddle' leaflets at LSIU. *Richard Preece*

Set has been word of the week at Leeds University, as two campaigns have encouraged an all to get closer to each other.

Alongside Leeds Rag Cuddle Week, LSIU has been running Free Health Week, with educational talks, AIDS advice and free information on safer sex.

Further events have included a quiz, a cabaret and debate. *Annemee Berkowitz, LSIU*

Health Officer, hopes that the week has given students the opportunity to ask questions about safe sex. "We are trying to make certain that students know about HIV and AIDS."

Both Free Health Week and Cuddle Week reach their climax with Leeds '93 in LSIU Refex.

By Imogen Ridgway

# More depressing news for graduates

By Richard Fletcher

Figures released this week indicate that graduate unemployment is continuing to rise.

Unemployment among recent graduates from Britain's largest university has risen for the fourth year in a row and is creeping nearer the early eighties all time high of 12.8 per cent.

Eleven per cent of last summer's University of London graduates are still unemployed.

The figure for London, which represents one fifth of the

old university sector, usually deviates from the national rate by less than one per cent. Last February, 8.8 per cent of London students were without jobs six months after graduation. The 1989 figure was 8.3 per cent.

A report earlier this year by the Industrial Relations Society predicted a record level of graduate unemployment in 1993.

The IRS predicted that 1993 graduates will find that pay has

been frozen, job offers will decline and some big companies will abandon recruitment.

But students seem not to have given up, according to Richard Siddall, the Director of The University of Leeds careers Service.

A large number of students are coming on riding out the recession by continuing their studies, or training to be teachers, he said.

Andrew Wild, a finalist student at Leeds Metropolitan University, said: "It's a really

depressing situation. I'm not sure what I am going to do but the most attractive option seems to be continuing in further education."

Lia Crawshaw, a Leeds University student, said: "I'm here the horror stories about people filling in hundreds of job applications and still not getting a job. I'm very worried about it and I'm considering staying on in education."

The national figure for graduate unemployment will be released in May.

## 'Buccott Lloyds and Midland'

By Imogen Ridgway

A society at Leeds University is encouraging students to boycott Lloyds and Midland banks.

The Third World First group, which has highlighted the large levels of debt owed to these banks by third world countries, negotiated with both Leeds University and the LSIU executive earlier this year in an effort to change 'current banking arrangements'.

Third World First claims it has evidence to show that the banks have the resources to cancel these debts, and is now hoping that students in Leeds will show their support for the Lloyds and Midland boycott campaign.

John Hoops, a spokesperson for Third World First, said: "We are definitely not out to make students free off their. The idea is just for students to put pressure on banks to take action."

Petitions outside Lloyds in the University Union have already attracted more than 700 signatures. But Leeds University has refused to shut its banking procedures, as this would involve a complete upheaval of all Union and society accounts. A similar campaign at Bradford has been successful.

# Ravers return to LUU

Less than eight months after Leeds University Union banned raves on its premises because of drug abuse, the union is planning a bold 'Amor' event in the lecture-hall - but a price.

The move came on Monday, when LUU Entertainment Manager, Bill Marshall, proposed introduction of the events at a meeting of Exec members, following an extension to the union's entertainment licence.

The extension has brought the

By Tamzin Lewis

blackboard that the lecture hall will organise dance events on the scale of those held at the Town and Country Club and the Corn Exchange.

Marshall is encouraging the Union to promote its own dance events because of the popularity and financial success of such ventures.

He said: "I am fully confident that with the right preparation and

planning, they would be good earners - so good an opportunity to be missed in terms of money."

Referring to the drugs problem of last year, Marshall argued that by stepping up security and having high ticket prices this problem would be combated.

He said the University scene was no different than any other.

"It is so difficult to totally eradicate drugs," he said.

LUU General Secretary, Ed Mason, took a similar line, saying

he believed there would be no drugs at all at the events.

"I have no objection to large scale dance events," he said. "They would introduce a bit of variety. People don't want to go to Shark every week."

"Obviously, if people want to take drugs before coming in, that's nothing we can do about it."

"But I think that students are mature individuals and are perfectly capable of making their own decisions."

## Back to school for volunteers

By Martyn Beauchamp

Leeds students are voluntarily returning to school - to show themselves the benefits of higher education.

The new scheme, called 'Students as tutors', is part of a national programme involving thousands of students across the country.

Over hundred and fifty students from Leeds University and Leeds Metropolitan University have volunteered to work in 38 local schools for half a day a week over the course of the next 18 weeks.

According to the scheme's regional co-ordinator, Anita Price, the main aim is to provide teachers with an extra pair of hands, as well as to help Leeds students to develop their communication skills.

"The pupils receive extra attention, more support in their learning and, hopefully, a positive role model for continuing their education beyond 16," she said.

## Royal visit to University

By Sam Goodhall

The red carpet will be rolled out at Leeds University Union next week when the Duchess of Leeds University, the Duchess of Kent, drops in to meet students and staff.

The Duchess will tour the campus before looking round the Union building, where she will stop for tea with 15 elderly people from one of the LUU Action projects.

According to Ed Mason, who will be escorting Her Grace at LUU, the union does not intend to hang up the bunting. "I'll be wearing my normal clothes," he said. "She can take the union the way she finds it."

The emphasis, he explained, will be on making everything as normal as possible. However, apparently, the Duchess does not want to spend the entire day meeting lines of people.

If you hear anything newsworthy call  
**Leeds Student :**

314251 or 434727

## 'Erotic' massage cancelled

By Thomas Whirell

The 'massage workshop' planned for the LUU Sexx Health Week was cancelled after national press interest.

The museum involved pulled off after being contacted by reporters from a regional paper and a national press agency, following the story in Leeds Student last week.

She told LUU Welfare Officer, Amanda Berkowitz: "I can't risk my reputation and my job on this."

Berkowitz told Leeds Student but she was very angry to have cancelled the event and that the interest was "a bit over the top".

She claimed that the phrase 'erotic massage', used in Leeds Student last week, implied "people with no clothes, covered in oil, having their bodies massaged."

In fact, the event was designed simply to introduce people to the joys of massage.

"Massage doesn't have to be sexy," said Berkowitz. "It is just very pleasant."

## Posters banned as election heats up



Presidential candidate Warwick Taylor casts his vote

Richard 'Big Dick' Heath

This year's subliminal elections at Leeds Metropolitan University look like being the most closely fought for years.

Although the polling stations do not close until tomorrow afternoon, the election has already generated unprecedented interest and a record turnout is likely.

By Richard Fletcher

A number of candidates involved in the election have been ordered to remove posters by the returning officers, Steve Sangster-Davies.

One of the posters distributed

by Neil Kirkpatrick showed a union officer leaving the back of an LMU senior manager, Wyn Evans and Richard Clee were asked to remove posters claiming that this year's Executive had spent £80,000 on their own offices. The Returning Officer deemed them to be inaccurate.

## NUS Charter rebuffed

By Steph Young

The government has responded to the National Union of Students' bid on student rights, which was published in late 1992.

Ten Boswell, the Minister for Higher and Higher Education, has condemned the NUS Charter as "only of rights for students", whereas he described as not "a truly student-led."

However, in his speech at the Quality in Higher Education Conference in Warwick, the Minister promised that whatever is legitimate and sensible in the NUS draft will be adopted in the government's own charter too.

The NUS charter was produced in response to government plans for voluntary membership of student unions and a government student charter.

Ian Jacobs, LUU Education Secretary, said: "The NUS Charter is very positive. It will give students the right to a proper education and it also underlines the importance of student unions as protective organisations." He described the government charter as, "not particularly promising."

## Extra time for boppers

Student pubs and clubs will be staying open an hour longer tomorrow night, as part of the Leeds - Centenary Day celebrations.

According to Leeds City Council, several pubs in the city centre - but not in Leeds 6 - will be staying open late and clubs will keep going until 1.00am, including the Pump Bar at LMI.

Said Simon Bell, LME Exco Manager: "It will give students a bit more value for money. Besides, they won't arrive until later than normal because of the fun fair in the car park outside."

By Rosa Prince

During the day, the Leeds Mayor will tour the City Centre in a state coach, and the Valentine's Day fair will open in front of the Coal Hall at 11.00am.

Clubs staying open late include: The Music Factory, Spoons, Ricky's, Ritz's and High Fivers.

But all of the pubs contacted by Leeds Student, including Whitebells and The Pig and Whistle, said they had not heard about the extension.

## Off Campus

By Richard Fletcher

### Unlucky con

A trickster was caught when he tried to use a stolen credit card in a supermarket - it belonged to the conbar.

She raised the alarm to staff, Adam Russell, of Ramage, Canterbury Crown Court heard.

Russell claimed he bought the card in a pub. He got 120 hours community service.

### Fancy a Flutter

A vicar in taking a gamble on his congregation - by giving them a £10 note each. The Reverend Adrian Bell hopes they will use the money to make more money for his church renovation fund in Leeds.

Rev Bell said: "I'm sure some will put the money on the horses, but it's good to take a risk and treat people."

### Be my Valen-tune

Sweethearts are snapping roses for the latest radio show invitation - recording your own Valentine's cards.

Shocked partners hear their lovers talking when they open the cards, which contain a tiny microphone and speaker. And every time it is opened, the radio or automatic recording is opened.

### Ooh Ah Ta Ta

Hundreds of unwanted Eric "Ooh Ah" Candia revolvers are to be given away to Romanian orphans.

Puzzled bosses at Leeds United soccer shop were left wondering what to do with the three hundred £20 shirts after Candia's shock departure to Manchester United. They tried selling them at knock down prices but Leeds fans wouldn't interested.

### 50 pence a pint

Hard up beer drinkers in Liverpool are in for a welcome surprise.

Several club bosses have slashed the price of a pint to 50p, as they bid to attract more customers into their bars.

# Cinema Paradiso

The Hyde Park cinema has always been an integral part of student life. Richard Fletcher spoke to Geoff Thompson, the proprietor and man with the most substantial glasses and smile in Leeds.

**G**eoff Thompson, the friendly and dedicated proprietor of the Hyde Park, has spent his whole life working in cinemas. Last year this dedication was recognised when *Empire* magazine listed the Hyde Park as one of the top 30 cinemas in the country.

It was Geoff's uncle who first took on the Hyde Park cinema just over 35 years ago.

Unfortunately he died suddenly fifteen years ago. The Hyde Park was going to close down so I decided to take it on," said Geoff.

Surprisingly the Hyde Park cinema actually began life as a bookshop in 1908.

Said Geoff: "Local residents in those days were pretty well-to-do people. A lot had maids and servants and they found out that the place was going to get an alcohol licence. They got a petition up and the hotel closed. The inside of the building was completely ripped out. It was over six years later, in 1914, when the building was altered and opened as a cinema."

The building has not changed much since then. Like cinema's lights still run off gas and the circle decoration has retained the same intricate detail that was designed in 1914.

The originality of the cinema has made it popular with television producers and the Hyde Park has starred in programmes such as *Last of the Summer Wine* and *In Loving Memory*.

"There was a period when I

couldn't switch on the television without seeing the Hyde Park," claims Geoff.

Throughout the whole interview, Geoff's affection for the Hyde Park and his customers, the majority of them students, is obvious. "They're a great crowd they have always respected the place and treated it as home," said Geoff, who likes to see himself as one of the gang.

But it's not just Geoff who always has a smile for his customers; his staff are also some of the politest and friendly people you will ever meet in Leeds.

Geoff explains this with: "We work as a family and there is no boss. We all muck in, we all know what there is to do and we just get on with it. I have cleaned the toilets, ordered the sweets and toilet rolls, booked the films and organised publicity. As well as operating the projector."

With all this to do, Geoff admits that he hardly ever gets time to watch the films he shows.

"To be precise, I have only seen three films in fifteen years. *My Beautiful Laundrette*, *Waterbury* and a Harrison Ford film. The thing is we run with a skeleton staff so we can't really go in and watch the picture."

One of the most difficult parts of Geoff's job is choosing the films to show. "Our suppliers will not allow us to show current release films. We are like a corner shop in a world of supermarkets. We're just an independent one-off cinema and because of that we can't have current release



The Hyde Park Picture House

films until they have been played to death at all the other cinemas in Leeds.

"For a number of years we used to play double bills, which is one was an evening of the cinema and value for money. We are not allowed to do that either. We do tend to show quite a large number of arty pictures. Because there is no commercial potential, big

cinemas don't want them. I sort of sit between commercial and art films, which seems to appeal to a lot of students."

Geoff seems sure that, for the moment at least, the future of the Hyde Park is safe. "But only if people continue to use it."

The Hyde Park and its staff are unique. As the adverb says: "Use it or lose it."

## 'Transparent bin liner' or breakthrough?

"It looks like a transparent binliner, covered in lubricant with two rings at either end. It doesn't exactly add to the passion of the moment."

These are the findings of one user of the latest in latex technology - the Femdom.

The female condom is a new member of the contraceptive family. It is made from soft polyurethane, which apparently reduces the risk of a split. It is the first female contraceptive to protect against sexually transmitted diseases and, with current fears over HIV and AIDS, its makers claim that it is a breakthrough.

The Femdom is now available

As healthy sex week at Leeds University Union draws to a close, Lisa McWilliams spoke to three couples about the new female contraceptive, the Femdom, and asked: is it a breakthrough or is it a miniature windsock?

in 1992 but has so far failed to penetrate the contraceptive market.

Leeds Student spoke to three couples from the University of Leeds and Leeds Metropolitan University who had used a Femdom. The women all liked the fact that the condom provided a way for them to be responsible for protecting themselves against sexually transmitted diseases.

Alison Briggs, a second year English student at the University of Leeds, said: "I feel that it's important for women to have the equivalent of the male condom. But, having said that, you would need a large handbag to carry it around with you."

Sarah Parnet, a third year Philosopher at the University, claimed that she felt reassured by

the security of Femdom. "It seemed very robust," she said.

But it was also apparent that the couples had several grievances with the new contraceptive.

Geography student, Geoff Alix, said: "I found it uncomfortable and it was obviously very distracting unless you are an expert. Insertion can take a fair while."

Alison Briggs claimed that she was constantly worried by the degree to which Femdom moved around during intercourse.

However, LMU student Jean McCarthy said that she enjoyed using Femdoms. He recalled: "It was great and I would recommend it to anyone as a new approach to sex."



## Correspondence

5

## Spoiling the broth

Dear Editor

a response to Anna Cook's letter (SFI February 1993), could I enlighten her out on a few details.

Firstly the demonstration on Hyde Park Corner was not organised by the 'No Means No' campaign. It was actually organised by women who felt concerned by the whole public display of the event space of streets which have happened in the area. Whilst some of the women may have been part of the 'No Means No' campaign, the action was organised on a non partisan basis.

Secondly, the reason why it was a women only action was that we took a vote at the meeting and the majority were in favour of having a women only action. I obviously cannot speak on the other women present as to why they wanted this, but my personal reasons were because women are always encouraged to sit on men in various aspects of society and I felt that if we did something by ourselves then it would be empowering to women. Before the demo the mainstream advice women were receiving from various sources was either stay at home, or to make sure we were always accompanied by men at night. On the night of the demo we were out on the park with no men around feeling strong and in control. That was the first time I had felt like that

in a long time.

Why is it everytime women organise on their own, they are immediately criticised or not including men? Women are so often excluded from male dominated clubs, societies and workplaces and it does not hardly get a mention. Anna Cook is playing right into the hands of people that do not want women to organise on their own for fear that men might not be able to control them anymore.

As I am not part of the 'No Means No' campaign, perhaps I am not the right person to defend their activities. However as a person outside of that organisation, I applied them for the way in which they have highlighted the issue of rape and have made it a constant campaign which many people have not been made aware of.

I cannot understand why Mr Cook spends so much energy criticising women for challenging the way in which society is run. She says both the 'No Means No' campaign has done little to dispel the 'myths that both victim and offender are ultimately responsible'. Could she please let me know what she has done? I don't remember reading any books which have revolutionised society written by a Mr Cook, but I could be wrong.

Yours sincerely  
A. Booth

Hands On?  
Hands Off

Dear Editor

I would like to apologise to all those who were disappointed by the cancellation of the Sex Health Week/Menstrual Workshop. This event was cancelled at the request of the mayor involved after publication of the article, 'Erotic Massage at LUI' in last week's Leeds Student.

The workshop was not intended to help students improve their sexual techniques and neither was it safe to involve gallons of sexual oil. Rather the event was to show to students that there are safe alternatives to penetrative sex. The idea was to demonstrate basic massage skills and introduce essential oils including some with claimed aphrodisiac properties.

I am very upset that the event had to be cancelled as I feel that it is one which many students would enjoy and benefit from. I would hope that the event might be seen sometime in the future, as massage is a valuable relaxation technique.

I hope that everyone has enjoyed the rest of Healthy Sex Week and that tomorrow night's Love 93 will be more successful than the message.

Yours sincerely  
Gemma Roberts  
Wellness Secretary LUI

## Silent majority

Dear Editor

Last Thursday's AGM was hopelessly inoperative. So what does that matter? - It's a boring load of bureaucratic answer. WRONG. It forms a necessary and vital function in a democratic union such as LUI. It is at this one meeting that the way in which the union is run can be changed.

The introduction of a sports subcommittee and a societies subcommittee - both currently part-time posts - is long overdue. These are not politically motivated proposals, they are simply aimed at improving the services and opportunities provided to all

students. However, they can only be implemented if at least 500 people attend an AGM and two-thirds of them vote in favour of the proposal.

Due to the importance of this matter, the AGM will be reconvened for Tuesday 2nd March at 11pm in the Riley Smith Hall.

There are also the more controversial proposals to make Eats secretary an unpaid post rather than paid and that the Executive for Women's Officer should be women only.

If you have an opinion - voice it at it's your union.

LUI Exec

## Pretty poly?

Dear Editor

I understand that I know who is knowledgeable and I know who is not, but it makes my daily grind (from previously inadequate library, to over crowded lecture given by harassed lecturer via expensively priced, late cafeteria) even more aggravating to pass vast billboards and notices based on the fact that the embarrassing old Polytechnic has become a glorious new university.

Perhaps one much wanted director is it. It's Vice Chancelor isn't would understand to give your pages with a justification for his spending on this cosmetic spin when the rest of his institution is

grazing under the strain of over-crowding and underfunding.

To rather have books in the library that a few print on display, it's all the same to you Chris, and after all, even if they do produce per capita funding all the glass of etched plate glass doors, corporate logos and pretty advertising hoardings isn't going to bring the punters in if their's name is to trash them, no books to read, no where to work. Especially not if we go out and tell them what it's really like.

Yours faithfully  
John Lawson  
LME Law Dept

## All correspondence should be addressed to:

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Leeds Student Newspaper,  
Leeds University Union,  
PO Box 157, Leeds LS1 1UH

## Personal matters

Dear Editor,

I was alarmed to read a classified in last week's edition of Leeds Student which invited men to ring a certain number for a good time. I rang this number in an investigative manner and was

alarmed to find the girls in question regarded the whole thing as nothing more than a bareness by which to meet men.

Don't you think that this has gone too far and that a line must be drawn before the

revelance of this paper become as nothing more than a dating agency / solicitation service.

Yours disappointingly  
C. Gaulty

## THE HACK

The Hack would like to tell you about the coming double-dosing, underhand stance in which some of the anti-POLY would-be-politicians conducted themselves in the last week.

He would like to tell of the lies, innuendo and underhanded campaign which have characterised an election so dirty that the ballot papers should carry black warning, but he can't, because the election is still going and the truth is such a noisy, joyous thing.

After all we wouldn't want any of the voting public to

realise what a bunch of desperate, stupid, vicious people are going to be in charge of their union for a year... at least, not until it's too late for them to do anything about it, that is.

Take comfort in the fact that there's little chance of this happening up at the real university. Not because the candidates are an inherently vicious bunch of snobs and gods-awful men, but because most of them are running unopposed - a stunning indication of the theory that students aren't apathetic.

After all he's heard one - and even the doctored running for LUI offer aren't thin enough to mount smear campaigns about at RUU.

The Hack would also like to tell you of an upcoming visit to the university by a certain female Chancellor with blond hair and royal blood. . . but he can't, because even don't want people to know why they've all been wandering about with young no know something you don't unless plastered on their faces, dropping red lips about getting their suits and garters drawn, and whispering to each other about 'Her Visit' for the last fortnight.

They claim that the secrecy about the alleged visit is for security reasons. The Hack thinks 'insecurity' is a more plausible reason for their light-fingeredness - the insecurity of wannabe important, social

climbing non-entities, who have an appalling lack of life? or maybe not, maybe they are thousands of IRA bombers hanging about in the shadows of Leeds, a bomb in one hand and an issue of Leeds Student in the other. And maybe that was a pig performing loop-the-loops and barrel rolls outside the Hack's office window a few minutes ago.

Sill, the Hack hopes that if Eats have had something to do with the organisation of the mythical visit, that they manage to do a better job than they did with last week's AGM (which the Hack is allowed, instead of minutes, is talked about).

Apart from being under-organised and underfunded (500 people out of 20,000, turned up, failing to even get the 500 needed for security - stunning indication of 'students aren't apathetic'

theory, MHA), it was also under-booked.

In a hat of organisational brilliance the like of which has not been seen since the Halcyn days of Richard Selfridge call hall the King of Cock-ups, even actually forgot to book the refer for the meeting. Then when Thursday afternoon rolled round, even for once had to frantically shove confused diners into in an attempt to create enough space for the forming masses that they expected to turn up (we won't mention the fact that they could probably have held the meeting in one of their own offices without too much of a squeeze - after all, it doesn't pay to balance the point too much, does it?).

Pete Gibbs report: no further studies as yet, but not for want of trying, apparently.

# LEEDS STUDENT INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

## NUS - who cares?

To most of us in Higher Education, the national NUS is a badly organised, inept organisation, blundering from one embarrassment to the next, dominated by political hacks who rarely listen to, or truly represent, the majority of students.

In a certain extent the same arguments can be made about local student unions, although even the national NUS occasionally a few level heads manage to rise to the top, and - with the help of permanent management - push the union in the right direction.

No, if it is such a poorly run, unrepresentative organisation, why should any of us care about NUS? There are a number of possible answers.

Firstly, because as well as providing an outlet for the energies of a few play-time politicians, national and local NUS also provides the funding for sports clubs, leisure societies for poor students (for students), welfare officers, advice centres and many other services too numerous to list, but all too easy to lose if voluntary membership takes away their main source of income.

Secondly, and perhaps more importantly, local student unions

provide a voice for students to negotiate with university authorities and solve specific local problems.

That voice may all too often be misdirected, ineffective and motivated by the most simplistic and unrealistic of worldviews, but - last it - it's the only one that we've got. It may not have achieved much for the benefit of students in the recent past (the University of Leeds recent rise debate is a prime example), but - if we let even this meagre mode of expression slip away from us - even less will be done in the future.

Lobby your MP and explain to people the need and benefits of the NUS. But above all make this a campaign for students rights and not just another excuse for knee-jerk Torybashing.

It's time for the non-political students to stand up and say enough is enough. The political hacks have had their chance and look where it's got us. Student loans, no summer benefits and a government that hates students. Move over hacks you've made it had enough as it is. This issue is far too important for you. It's time for the average student to have their say. They can't do any worse than you have.

## Give a little love

Let's face it. We're in the middle of the worst recession since the end of the Second World War. Manufacturing industry is declining, jobs are scarce, and the heady days of the late Eighties have left a bad hangover.

But all of us need to feel we have a place of refuge, somewhere to retreat when times are hard. Particularly when the chips are down, it is right that we should remind each other - regardless of how famous it might seem to the cynic - that other people play an essential role in

maintaining our sanity. Ignore the low-brow, sappy cards, red roses and rose Giffels if you like, but the commercialisation of Valentine's day merely papers over its much deeper significance.

And even the most cynical, bitter, curled of individuals cannot deny the value of bringing down some barriers and telling someone close to you how you feel about them. Go on, make somebody's day this weekend. After all, even Philip Larkin believed that "what will survive of us is love".

## LEEDS STUDENT INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

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# Extra-curricular

Can you honestly put your hand on your heart and say that you have never had romantic desires for at least one of your lecturers? Have ever wondered what it would be like to have a relationship with one of your tutors? For most students these dreams of liaisons don't often come true - those who find happiness with their teachers are few. For many, life becomes a miserable power game. Attempts are being made to put a stop to these relationships by making tutors publicly declare any affairs. *Kate Connolly and Simon Pegg report*

What did you come to University for? Was it to look up the lecturers' lecturers, or to get a first-class degree? Back in the wild sixties, staff-student affairs seemed to be a course requirement. In the more cautious nineties, liaisons are higher up in importance for most students than jumping into bed with their personal tutors.

Yet at Bradford University, concerns about staff-student flings has been high for some time. A new ruling has just been introduced, ordering tutors to confess their sexual liaisons with students. Failure to do so will be regarded as misconduct.

"Lecturing and supervisory staff are strongly advised not to enter into any sexual relationship or other potentially incompatible relationships

with students which could result in the relationship of academic could reasonably appear the eyes of other students.

Lecturer in Race at Bradford University Russell, admits the move is significant. "It only applies to staff, mainly who read *The Yorkist* assuming, as part of a *sleeping dependency* culture, that some of these poor little 18 or 19 year olds can look after themselves."

Leeds' *Mail* University already has a section which may lead to dissection if they are breached.

A spokesman for National Union of Students the image of "vulnerable female students" falling for "hardcore middle-aged" is a misconception, when perpetrated by the tabloid

An article in the Express last Thursday, "Sex and the Single Student" the "horning ruff" in the students are too busy drinking and sleeping, often, to bother with academics."

Yet there is no doubt that many students in this respect. Many students are as likely as 10-year-olds to become emotionally attached to lecturers. To police such relationships seems unduly draconian.

A lecturer at the University of Leeds said that it is many lecturers have a "No" on students. Lecturers' opinions of authority, if you often address them in or her fine name - the more the situation may thus been used in a school. To greater faculty.

Sophie was an academic change between higher education. "I University expecting to explore my own sound. Despite having a boyfriend, a won't long before fancy me of my tabs."

At the start of the Last Ark, Birkby himself giving a lecture - is a female student in the



Illustration: David Dale

# icuar activities

"I Love You" tattooed on her back, who continually thinks at a University because told as the relationship is akin to that between Rod Stewart and his fans.

Some students feel that they are in a vulnerable position when it comes to dating teachers. A NUS

spokesperson said "people will play power games with you, and it can have repercussions on how you are treated academically as professionally."

Sophie found that the overly-made personal contact between tutors and students in which encouraged her "girlish" notes towards her tutor and possibly affected her academic attainment.

"I got the message that I didn't have to be the ideal, I did the rest of my day and was not as good as I thought."

A University lecturer, talking in professional ethics that such relationships are not allowed in educational establishments, but occur throughout the workplace. Nurses have affairs with doctors, police constables with sergeants, and

teachers with their bosses. "I think it is necessary to make out of declaration of a student affair, if it has an improper influence in the making of

student's life," says a NUS spokesman. "The decision of the University about a student's life is a serious one. It is particularly concerned that a student's assessed work is not affected by a relationship, past or present."

LMU's guidelines clearly state that tutors are strongly advised not to have a sexual or romantic relationship with a student whose work they are

marking.

"It is clear that new contact has such relationships," says Hutchinson. He points out that they may be between members of staff and students either within the same department, the same university, or at completely different educational establishments. It seems an extensive measure to ban such a diverse range of relationships, particularly where there is no academic contact whatsoever.

Some teaching staff feel vulnerable because of these new codes of conduct which, says Hutchinson, are more common in the new universities than the older ones.

The NUS says that staff and students may feel restricted in forming any relationships, even social ones. "There are some students that tutors will naturally like more, socially, not sexually."

This may be held against them by other students or staff.

Hutchinson says that it is not just a matter of sexual anachronism which may affect the way a student is treated academically. "Outside contacts may alternatively be business, familial or friendship," he believes. He adds that having romantic relationships is unproblematic, although such scenarios are uncommon. "I'm not particularly aware of it being a problem at Leam."

Many students and their tutors, unlike the implications of developing romantic bonds, each using the other to be one of his or her reach and belonging to other worlds. For some, this merely increases the attraction.

For Sophie this was certainly the case. "A few weeks later I had practically given up, and decided that it was messing me up too much to be worth it," she says.

"I was quite shocked when he asked me if I'd meet him for a drink. I almost turned him down,

when I thought of what my friends would think. I couldn't talk to anyone about it. But we met, and went back to his house after a couple of drinks."

Academic establishments have been not to rock the boat and upset working relationships. Mike Wilkinson, secretary to the board of

governors of LMU, says "We recognise that relationships between students and staff are part of the educational process. A good professional relationship is crucial."

LMU bosses are anxious not to appear too eager to pinpoint illicit affairs. "It's not something that we would seek to monitor," says Wilkinson. "We don't keep records of it," agrees Mally Temple, head of LMU's student office, "by its nature it's a personal relationship."

The necessity for staff to declare relationships, as advocated by codes of conduct, could backfire on the most vulnerable partner - the student. Hutchinson believes it may

damage the student's university career irreparably. "The student should be able to have some say as to whether the liaison is declared or not."

But repercussions have not been suffered by Sophie, she says, since the end of the relationship with her tutor. "Looking back at it now, I don't really regret it - I know that I was just playing out my fantasies, and so was he."

He was using me as much as I was him. I couldn't stand it when my friends used to lecture me about it," Sophie claims that it did not affect their academic relationship. "There is nothing wrong with relationships between lecturers and their pupils. It

taught me a lot - mostly how naive I must have been."

The issue will be discussed in depth at the AUE's national conference in May. A working party has been looking into the matter thoroughly for the past nine months, according to Hutchinson. He expects that new resolutions will be created soon.

The question remains, how many tutors and students will risk declaring their dangerous liaison by sending each other Valentines this Sunday?

Sophie's name has been changed to protect her identity.



Illustration: David Dale

# 8 Classifieds

## Personals

Personals cost 3p per word and must be submitted by 12 noon on the Wednesday preceding publication

**Nightline** - Every night of love tips to Ravi. Ring for information or just for a chat. We can call you back. Totally confidential. 412602

**Intimakers** - Feeling confused about your sexuality? Need someone to talk to? Intimakers is a confidential phone line which is always there to listen to you. Please telephone the details.

**Sophie**, an Sophie, be my Valentine. Jeffrey, let's go together tonight, James.

**Major Student Financial Affairs meeting**, Wednesday 17th February, 3-5pm, R.H. Lounge

**Two Trampers**, the Katharine Queen, John Rose for General Secretary. To Ashley Brown, your Shania loves you.

**Strawberry Supernovae**, Sexy white wine, rhubarb yoghurt and Chris's mum

**Jeffrey**, you can always come to me, love James.

**"I am sex, women want me"**, Yes I am, says Sean Waters

**10-9...** Cyrene am Ryth

**Amoral** Camilla, Black cat on bed causing a lot. Don't huff it but a d's lovely bed (It's beautiful bed). Can't resist it's cute.

**90 girls...** you want or not?

**Vote Rose**

**Vote Chris Woodward...** 1 for Admin Sec, 15th & 16th Feb.

**10-9...** Cyrene am Ryth

**The stinks**, 45-50 on the door, stinks. £1, prepared £1.30

**Yoghurt King** who sleeps for you?

**Angie R.** Congrats on the final!

**Big hand** for the lads of 40!

**Yo peeps**, better stinks

**Congratulations Ed**, just make sure you put your McDonald's Bar weight...

**Vote ROSE**

**When I transfer** on top of you, I always reach my maximum altitude. Helen, you have smouldering eyes.

**Dear Queen**, I will always love you there you recovered yet? Love Jackie.

**Katie S.** - will you be my Chaste Valentine?

**Vote Chris Woodward...** 1 for Admin Sec, 15th & 16th Feb.

**10-9...** Cyrene am Ryth

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**10-9...** Cyrene am Ryth

**10-9...** Cyrene am Ryth

**10-9...** Cyrene am Ryth

**10-9...** Cyrene am Ryth

**10-9...** Cyrene am Ryth

**Vote Rose**

**Oh my darling James** - where were you? Don't get again and they'll be pressing up with your face on 'em. First the arms went round.

**What interesting things can you do with toast?** And what were you doing out at 11.00am when you should have been working?

**Roses are Red, Violets are Green**, We know they're good, he's got to be seen.

**I will always love you** - love your daughter

**Clare**, splash splash you were having a bath!

**Vote Chris Woodward...** 1 for Admin Sec, 15th & 16th Feb.

**Here's to you**, Anne, Rachel. Week 6, Riley Smith Hall.

**Boys from 46**, weren't those condoms too small?

**Major Student Financial Affairs meeting**, Wednesday 17th February, 3-5pm, R.H. Lounge

**Is it the Duchess or is it the King?**

**James loves James**

**Vote Ar King Tooty Pooty**

**Musky** - GEE FRESH!

**Money** don't you dream in the streets of all those tiny women?

**10-9...** Cyrene am Ryth

**Big Mac** - Do you fancy a sausage roll with your salad...?

**To Katy P.**, "I've had the time of my life, and I owe it all to you." Steve, MRC

**Bonnie** Formal Dad ended up with

**intended sex**, good thing? 46

**Chris** up there don't work on her, make. Try looking your best in your movie.

**Yo stinks**

**Vote Elliot** Rachel 1 for Finance - Just the one and so on not to irritate you. If you like entertainment, campus rallies, campaigns, equality and out boards, vote on Miss & Tans - bring your smile & voting card and vote Elliot 1 for Finance.

**Oh, all her was, was pay up!**

**Vote Chris Woodward...** 1 for Admin Sec, 15th & 16th Feb.

**Union elections**, Mon/Tues 15th to 7pm, Union From, Medical Block, Engineering Block.

**Jeremy Brown** - your Shania loves you in 15th, see you on the 15th.

**Chicken Tikka**, a sun bread and a veg platter! From the Katharine Queen.

**See that stinky?** That's Anita, that is. 10-9... YOU WERE CRAP! LAST NIGHT. OH YES, Mum.

**Roses are red, Violets are blue**, Poptarts aren't like Cornflakes, but I quite like you!

**Do that stinky?** That's Anita, that is. 10-9... YOU WERE CRAP! LAST NIGHT. OH YES, Mum.

**Roses are red, Violets are blue**, Poptarts aren't like Cornflakes, but I quite like you!

**Do that stinky?** That's Anita, that is. 10-9... YOU WERE CRAP! LAST NIGHT. OH YES, Mum.

**Roses are red, Violets are blue**, Poptarts aren't like Cornflakes, but I quite like you!

**Do that stinky?** That's Anita, that is. 10-9... YOU WERE CRAP! LAST NIGHT. OH YES, Mum.

**Roses are red, Violets are blue**, Poptarts aren't like Cornflakes, but I quite like you!

**Do that stinky?** That's Anita, that is. 10-9... YOU WERE CRAP! LAST NIGHT. OH YES, Mum.

**Vote The Vice**, Week 5

**New small stinks** man, needs soft bed, only 40 applications need apply. Christine Gay, my sweetheart, Love John

**It's your rate** on it!

**Vote Chris Woodward...** 1 for Admin Sec, 15th & 16th Feb.

**Hay** man out on el stinks you so much.

**Red Shimmer**, the principle jans is ready and waiting. I was impressed when you started wearing the other day. Happy Birthday, love from your mum.

**Amamam!** love and bollocks - Masher

**Cuddled** Josh Knight loves his Pinetree, Lulu

**Helen**, you carried a watermelon?

**What made** us think you'd be in Loughlin, 46...?

**Nick Heart** has switch

**To Andy** given turned chap, works on Ravi/Brown are red, violets are blue, I want your body. (and your mind too)

**Neil**, you're a knob, 46 times over!

**Chris "Poppers" Marshall**, Ruffy 21a from all your fully interest!

**10-9... YOU WERE CRAP! LAST NIGHT. REALLY, REALLY CRAP!** Angela

**Major Student Financial Affairs meeting**, Wednesday 17th February, 3-5pm, R.H. Lounge

**S/R**, Give in to it, they, Love Poptart Sean, take a number 46 when you go on holidays!

**Rebecca** - Are you Phil Brown's shadow?

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# Leeds University Union Sabbatical Elections 1993 Voting on Monday 15th and Tuesday 16th February

## General Secretary

**Name:** Richard (Liz) Jordan  
**Department:** Physics  
**Post:** General Secretary  
**Proposer:** S. J. Brown  
**Second:** S. Newsham

The Union is here to represent all students - not to be used as a political vehicle by the small few hawks. Keep it this way - it's the only way to keep our union.

If you care about the union, but don't care about party union politics, vote Richard (Liz) Jordan.



**Name:** Gail  
**Department:** Agricultural Science  
**Post:** General Secretary  
**Proposer:** Pig  
**Second:** Horse

Keep Leeds Student within budget or shut it  
Vote for a free annual leave  
Fight racism and fascism  
Smash the Tories  
It's your union  
Make the Union represent its members, not hawks, etc. etc.  
Vote Gail!



**Name:** John Rose  
**Department:** Continued Studies  
**Post:** General Secretary  
**Proposer:** Fiona McFae  
**Second:** Anna Jackson

You too  
Dedication  
Commitment  
Experience  
And a slightly odd sense of Fun  
Vote Rose



## Financial Affairs Sec

**Name:** Elliot Knowles  
**Department:** Law  
**Post:** Financial Affairs Secretary  
**Proposer:** Simon Appleby  
**Second:** Chaz Jordan

Money where it's needed -  
Campaigns (CAF, LEB, No Means  
No, etc); Support for Campus  
Radio; Working with Ems for high  
achievement standards; Anti-  
racism; Anti-fascist; Anti-  
smoking; Described as "East  
End old who made it good, went to  
university and lost his marbles  
along the way" (Read of Young  
Conservative Executive Association)



**Name:** Barry the Dirty Cat  
**Department:** Police Studies  
**Post:** Financial Affairs Secretary  
**Proposer:** Lydia Jones  
**Second:** Anna McGovern

Although I'm not very good at  
adding up, I think I am a ideal  
candidate for the job. I like chasing  
my tail round and round and I  
like Wotkin's best. My dog would be  
very shy and I would always be  
lively if I was asked a lot.



**Name:** Jane Cairns  
**Department:** English  
**Post:** Financial Affairs Secretary  
**Proposer:** Tim Hughes  
**Second:** Fiona McFae

I think that the Financial Affairs  
Secretary should be committed,  
approachable and representative of  
students.  
I think that fair and efficient  
unions funding is essential.  
I think the union is a valuable part  
of university life.  
If you think like I think, I think you  
should vote Jane J.



## Education Secretary

**Name:** Tess Wilson  
**Department:** Classics  
**Post:** Education Secretary  
**Proposer:** Jon Jacobs  
**Second:** Tim Hughes

Better teaching, better books, better  
representation, more information,  
more feedback, more women in  
science.  
Say Yes to Tess.



## Administration Secretary

**Name:** Chris Westwood  
**Department:** Computer Studies  
**Post:** Administration Secretary  
**Proposer:** Fiona McFae  
**Second:** Mark Dignum

Increase Communication within the  
union  
Smash racism and fascism  
Fight the proposed voluntary  
membership scheme  
promote closer links with the city  
provide a chairperson in the Union  
for  
Make Leeds University Union a  
better place. Vote Chris Westwood I  
for Admin Sec. Thank you



## Women's Officer

**Name:** Liz Roper  
**Department:** Social Industries  
**Post:** Women's Officer  
**Proposer:** Rachel Pashford  
**Second:** Joanne Colwell

I am after: enthusiasm, dedication,  
approachability.  
I would: Effectively advertise  
women's groups; Encourage  
involvement from a greater variety of  
people; Campaign for more funding  
for women's safety services; sell  
defence courses; expanded safety bus  
service; personal alarms; Extend  
Taking Liberties; include Amnesty  
Women's Action Campaigns; Vote Liz "I" for Women's Officer



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on  
Wednesday 17th Feb

## Sport

11

## Revenge for LUU

## Rugby League

By Martin Rimmel

Leeds University shrugged off last week's exit from the UAU and the hands of Kevle with a convincing 36-12 win over the same opponents.

After relentless first-half pressure, including a first try (disallowed), McIlroy broke the deadlock with a yard drive under his posts. He followed this moments later with an almost identical try.

P. Griffin also scored 2 try-try tries, both involving a subtle combination of delicate passing, fancy footwork and some aerial hand-offs. Tyrion concluded a fine back row performance with a try, and all this before Kevle managed to show any response at all.

The last for revenge showed Leeds relaxed and allowed their rivals free scores. A few minutes later, the visiting Tyrion regained, new vigour



Photo by Martin Henry

resulting leading to a final try as M. Alden finally managed to catch a pass and squeezed in the corner. Unfortunately for Leeds, the victory came a week too late.

A somewhat revamped

2nd XV had S. Dave's kickery and slight bit of hand to thank for an early lead, as he slipped round the back of the scrum and sold two set-backs downfield to score the first of his hat-trick of tries.

Navell ran 2.85 minutes, and Pete Savile ran 1.39, getting to the scrum for the next 500m race.

Two regulars, Andrew Cudworth and Ed Clarke, ran well in the 200m, both reaching the semi-finals in times well under 25 seconds. Ed Clarke also optioned the 800m, an incredibly fast race. Jeff Frost ran the 800m in a impressive time of 31.35 seconds, although his time was unfortunately too slow for the semi-finals. The longer and much more painful event of 3000m was valuably attempted by Duncan Withers for the men and Michelle Dinsford for the women, in times of ten minutes and just over twelve minutes respectively.

Finally, to sound off the weekend nicely, the men's team gave to the final of the 200m relay, a very fast but excellent event, again with all four legs well under 25 seconds.

sticking to their game plan and after unfavourable odds and 11 discipline on the Athletics side, scores found themselves 5 points up.

Amidst a fight back with some strong shooting from the back of the scrum and some slow back to some in what was by now becoming a real five tennis match of a game. Halfway score LUU 10, Athletics 10.

Leeds began the second half by playing like a new team, and were attack by conceding a try from the start. However this seemed to open them on somewhat and a dazzling second half display saw 4 tries scored for Leeds.

Excellent defence and high levels of commitment, team spirit and character saw Leeds concede only 2 points in the second half to run out their first league winners by 30 points to 18.

## Rugby League

By Lee H. Hutchinson

LUU Rugby League team extended their unbeaten record to 100%, the first team dropping Bradford University by 55 unopposed points, whilst the "A" team boxed their way to victory over a shabby Amalek and Wakefield side to go top of the "A" team league.

Leeds A, at home for the first time in 1993, faced a very strong pack, with several players returning to the side after long absences. They began the half well,

## Enter the Dragon

## Rowing

By Raymond Sims

Dragon Boat Race and Peterborough Head of the River Boat Race

The last day of January and the first week of February were both hectic and rewarding for LUU.

On the 31st the club represented the University in the Leeds Chinese Festival's Dragon Boat Race. After a 200m stretch of the Leeds Bradford canal they headed against a wide selection of crews ranging from Teitsey, the brewery, to the Royal Mail and Post Office amongst.

Having had little practice, the crew of 15 approached this without a great deal of some preparation. Indeed, this initially seemed well founded when they were their first race by a mere fraction of a second.

However, this was the powerful crew's only race as they prepared to win the final, beating the Post Office boat by a number of lengths in front of a large crowd.

The following Saturday at the Peterborough Head of the River Boat Race, the club returned back to their more practiced art: rowing.

With a record number of 240 crews and with crews of the quality of Cambridge University and Oxon School, the event is usually an excellent indication of mid-winter form.

The LUU's first IV at Stoney, Torset, Canal and Avon certainly rose to the occasion. Not only was their boat the fastest second IV of any club on the river, but they also triumphed all the other University crews with the next quickest varsity crew being in fifteen places behind, and over 45 seconds slower.

The other notable performance of the day was that of the club's first Women's VIII. This came a magnificent 50th overall in the women's competition, behind four of the country's premier women's boats, including two from Cambridge University.

Though the first other Leeds crews could not match these performances, each rowed solidly and the signs are very encouraging for later season success.

## Men's Football

By Tim Jacobs

Starting, 2pm, Beckett Park - the first of the day and the same when MU Football Club will maintain their results from Leeds University, however for the 1st and 2nd LMU sides, the focus of attention was first in the RMAA cup.

For the 1st LMU players in this stage has been relatively straightforward, with a couple of you registering on the scoreboard. Scores over Humberdale, Totley, and Huddersfield, all 4-0, and an outstanding 8-0 demolition of one of the prearranged favourites, Huddersfield, leaves the LMU team in confident mood for their quarter final.

In the league, LMU's 1st XI also shows good form, securing a win only a single defeat, the homecoming is still going to take some waiting. However with a solid defensive unit, Mackay and Unwin, inherent in midfield, and Jack Risher and Wilson consistently being the mark, they believe the odds are a definite possibility.

The second XI are also strong in the quarter finals of the cup, although they've progressed the same way. A draw with Huddersfield, and defeat by Newcastle meant only victory at Totley would suffice to see them through the group stage. In their fourth game, this goal was achieved by a 2-0 margin, seeing up forward play to Sheffield.

Despite Gaskel's penalty and Huddersfield 30 yard free early on,

by the final whistle, Sheffield had cleared their way level at 2-2. Extra time failed to separate the sides, so the decided penalties had to.

Sheffield's first one was first over the bar, so with the Leeds team all keeping their cool, LMU went through. However, they struggled to repeat this sort of fighting performance in the league, although recent results have shown an improvement, with a particularly fine home win over Liverpool.

They are looking for a win in tomorrow's match against LUU to re-ignite their league ambitions.

## Athletics

By Michelle Riddell

A new incoming weekend took place on 6-7 February for the University's Athletics Track and Field Club, at the UAU Indoor Athletics Championships in the National Indoor Arena, Birmingham. The Championships was a very high standard this year, with many well known competitors who run at national and international levels.

On the Saturday Iain Haiden and Scott McKenna put in a good effort in long jump. Tom coming 16th and Scott 11th. Scott also jumped in the triple jump, posting 22.46 metres, while high jump and shot put were attempted by David McClellan. In the 800 metre race Billie Chadwick, Caroline Jackson and Jack Condonville ran for the ladies in times all around one minute thirty. Jason

THE FINEST SELECTION  
OF  
SUEDE & LEATHER  
JACKETS IN LEEDS  
IS IN THE  
LEATHER SHOP  
IN THE  
MERRION CENTRE  
UNBEATABLE VALUE &  
FURTHER DISCOUNT  
TO STUDENTS

# SPORTS STUDENT

## INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

# Celtic Pride

### American Football

By Roger Donnelly

If you've been a regular reader of these pages then you'll know that Leeds Celtic's (the University American Football team) have progressed to the playoffs for the 3rd time in their three year existence. However this year they have done so in quite astonishingly dominant fashion.

Apart from the debacle that was their first game (the University failed to provide a pitch) the game was done as a tie, they have won every game.

Along the way they managed to play 285 minutes at 15 quarters with none scoring against them. The Celtics have - including last season - won 18 consecutive games in regular season so far.

Most of the credit for this must go to Orlando Weekes the defensive coach, his assistant Steven Lillard and the defence. In 8 games they have held the opposition to just 715 yards in total, forcing 10 fumbles and making 13 interceptions. Both J. Stronach and C. Dale made more than 40 tackles, Dale also making 2 sacks and an interception.



Photo by Martin Terry

On the Offence, the team made 1257 yards, 985 of which were rushing. Quarterback G. Banks passed for 425 yards and 5 touchdowns. K. Beattie accounted for 806 of the team's yardage total and scored 52 of their 146 points.

Head Coach Duncan Hayward's talent has been

recognised by the British Collegiate American Football League, having been appointed their Coaching Officer and is to coach a League Representative Team to next Germany in July.

Last year the team lost in the play-offs due to a glut of unnecessary penalties. This year however Head Coach Hayward

feels that the team is much more disciplined although the problem has not totally disappeared. This coupled with homefield advantage in at least their first play-off game could see the Celtics reach the final in Leicester on March 18th. If they do they will also confirm their place as the University's most successful team.

received a consolation when A. Galloway was selected for the British Universities Squad.

(Leeds team: A. Galloway, D. Merrill, D. Grimes, I. Holtz, D. Johnson, M. Ferguson, A. Karam, S. Galloway, M. McClure, W. Skelton, M. Powell)

### Basketball

By Matt Hudson

Leeds faced tough opposition for the first time in the UAU's as they travelled to Manchester for the first 8 tournament.

Friday night's game against West London Institute saw Leeds at their worst away from home. After 5 minutes they were 13 - 8 down. Leeds recovered slightly by half time but were still 13 down.

The second half started in the same vein as Leeds were 21 down. Then Leeds began to play tougher defence and began the job of getting back in the game.

The deficit was closed back, and Leeds closed to within 1 point with only two minutes to go, but they were unable to occupy the lead and narrowly lost.

On Saturday, Leeds were faced with two of the best of winning two matches, if they were to progress to the semi-finals. Their first match against Cardiff was close, with a lead score forcing the game into overtime, but Leeds refused to take another narrow defeat and stopped at victory.

The final pool game against Surrey was another nail biter. At half time the scores were level at 40 - 40. After a half time talk by coach Hadden, Leeds outplayed the opposition to run out winners, 75 - 68.

Sunday's semifinal against Loughborough was a tough proposition, but Leeds planned to slow the game down to negate their opponents' athleticism. At the half, Leeds trailed by just 9 points.

Leeds kept it close in the second half but fatigue and injuries restricted their chances of mounting a run and were defeated by the eventual champions by 13 points.

Leeds' final position in the UAU's is their highest since the seventies, an achievement that is all the more remarkable considering the lack of facilities and cover time available to them compared to other teams in the finals.

However support for the team was loud and the team

Get your reports into the office by 5pm on Monday



In the run up to the Five Nations Championship, English TV has been running a series of adverts describing the English rugby union team as 15 men with different professions, but one job - winning the Triple Grand Slam. On Saturday, 15 Welshmen handed them their notice.

Years of crushing international defeats, a crushing test of Australia, defeat by Western Samoa in the World Cup, and worst of all - defeat by England at the Arms Park, had dampened the hopes of the team where another defeat by the old enemy at home might have extinguished them for ever.

But the flame blazed bright again, as Iwan Evans' team played with unbelievable fire and spirit against hitherto more experienced opposition.

Yet despite the fact that Wales - against all predictions - dominated possession and territory for most of the first half, it was England which led 8 - 3 in the last few minutes of the half.

And then came a moment few will ever forget - the sight of Iwan Evans flying down the wing to chip and chase a free kicking ball past a chattering Underwood.

The Welsh captain, far more allowed to show his true pace, speed easily past the rest of the lumbering English defence, to drop onto the ball for a try. The Arms Park erupted in cheers and song, as the conversion put Wales a point ahead as the half time whistle went.

And they held that lead. The second half saw England launch attack after attack but the Welsh line held, with the likes of Roger and Gibbs earning themselves a place in folklore with spine-crunching tackling. The single score that England needed for victory never came. The Old Enemy had lost.

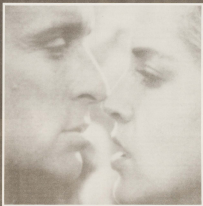
The Dragon has found its north again.

Ceri Thomas





# KISS



# & TELL

THE EXIT VALENTINE'S DAY SPECIAL  
PRESENTS THE  
A-Z OF ROMANCE

&

OTHER TREATS FOR THE LOVE-LORN OF LEEDS

# Shades of Meaning

## All God's Chillun Got Wings

West Yorkshire Playhouse

**T**his play isn't your average boy marries girl next door story. Bill, a black man and Ella, a white woman, grow up and get married in an economically equal - working class - but racially divided neighborhood in 1920s America.

Bill and Ella were the names of O'Neill's parents, and his portrayal of the marriage of two deeply attracted but alienated individuals can be seen to draw on his parents' relationship. This play looks closely at the breakdown of two people under enormous pressure; it is about individuals, not a 'right on' platform for dealing racial riots and quality consciousness. The author explores and explains, but problems but refuses to offer us pat solutions.

O'Neill, a grandfather of American theatre, was a controversial innovator in subject and technique, and his work can

still shock today. This was reflected in the confused and loudly voiced reactions of the audience when Bill leaped at Ella's feet to be her slave, her black slave.

The use of a choir throughout the play repeatedly saved the day at such moments by focusing in over the chaos, drawing out and soothing the audience - the singers actually received more applause at the finale than the actors!

The choir sang a mixture of blues and gospel, really beautiful songs that carried much of the emotion of the play, and the harmony of the music is a strong contrast to the raw, colloquial American speech created by O'Neill to express the difficulty and conflict suffered by his characters.

Gerardine Alexander gave a convincing, if somewhat stiffed performance as Ella in her wide-eyed, childlike madness. Replayed by the white

community but because of her xenophobia unable to accept the family and the culture of the man she loves, Ella becomes schizophrenic - and her girlhood made the vicious, racist side of her nature all the more terrifying. Christopher John Ball played the very tense, humiliating and shocking scenes in his part with earnestness



Germaine Alexander as Ella

and energy, although like many of the British trained cast he failed to use the colloquial American speech to its full effect.

A mostly successful production of a highly problematic, controversial play, not to be missed.

Juliette Garside

## Top Girls

LUU Raven Theatre

**B**efore even stopping, fast made the theatre for this production, you become aware that something good is going to happen. For a start the cast is all women, not that this is necessarily always a positive thing, but it does in least suggest that Theatre Group has finally realised that theatre is not just about comedies of manners and Shakespeare. More than this, the seven cast members play a total of 16 characters who range from a 9th century Pope to a 19th century Japanese Emperor's mistress to an early 80s career girl. So far so good, but the premise of the play needs to be reinforced by the production and for the first act this was a touch and go thing.

Set in a restaurant, the first act is a party hosted by Marlene to celebrate her promotion to manager of the 'Top Girls' employment agency. The party is attended by women from history and fiction who tell their tales of hope, betrayal and death. The play demands that the dialogue overlaps so that the audience has the sensation of over-hearing what is going on rather than listening to it. This is hard enough in itself, but the

unnecessary addition of heavy accents and the tendency to over-play the laughs mean that a lot of the obvious industry put in by the cast was lost in a muddle of incomprehension.

Encouraging, despite the above criticisms, during the second interval the chatter was positively lively, and rightly so. The action at this point moves into the realm of the real, although Churchill takes great liberties with chronology, and the cast swapped characters with an ease, elegance and control which deserves the highest praise.

Annabel Miller played Marlene all the way through, the only member of the cast to play a single character. She presented as both a tough and ruthless Thatcherite whose ambition overrides all other aspects of her life, even her daughter who, it transpires, the price for her son to bring up and whom she never sees. Her daughter, Angie, wonderfully portrayed by Sally Donohoe, is 16 and backward. She runs to Marlene's office in order to stay with her, telling us that the previous year's visit was the best day of her life. We are also given some curious inquiries pointing to the complex set of relationships between being a woman and looking for high-paid work, and at insight into Marlene's half-broking personality.

The final act takes place a year earlier at Joyce's Mother's store, and is, so discover, the visit talked of before. This was a beautiful and heart-breaking piece of theatre and provided the play with the level of performance which it had been promising since the outset but had not yet quite provided. There was not, as they say, a dry eye in the house.

This was an exciting and impressive production of a notoriously difficult play to put on and signs well for a revitalised Theatre Group.

Matthew Paleman

## For The Greater Good

LUU Raven Theatre

**E**erie light glows upon an estranged figure curled in a fetal position in the centre of a vinyl-covered circle. Clad in black, bare skin protruding from simple trousers, face hidden behind a doubly white mask, he slowly rises as the music fades on.

A pretentiously spiritual 'voice'

commences its debate upon the true inner meaning of life, pain and wholeness, as the figure staggers helplessly around, desperately trying to comprehend the meaning of the symbolic objects he holds as talismans.

These 'postcard' items - ancient action men (imaging memories of rejected childhood?), a Russian doll (parody of Motherhood?), the half-finished puzzle - the misadventured half-finished life no doubt. Then there is the cross-duly carried about in traditional religious poses.

The figure had after all 'joined the ranks of artist's pain - Jesus, Gandhi'. He fringes isolation, misery and despair as the other 'voice' relates how we've all been 'twisted by the system'. Later he strides forwards, head held high, to talk of 'spanning the way path of the masses'. Was this talk of a socialist revolution? Or a New Age Pong-Sun?

Despite the creative wit, the clever lighting and the convincing music, I found myself sinking beneath the meaningful yet meaningless content in this production. While he 'wanted to scream poetry, burst into flames, go on my knees', I supposed the urge to scream too. The emperor, despite obvious talent and imagination, unfortunately had no clothes on.

Rachel Williams

# lonely hearts clubbed

## Singles

Cannon Cinema

**F**irst "Single White Female", now "Singles", has Bridget Fonda found a production for "single" film: hopefully her next picture will be entitled "Single Ticket to the South Pole." Not the world's number one Fonda fan, I thought the sight of Matt Dillon would sustain me, but even this prospect was marred by his transformation into a grunge rock musician, long hair included. The infamous "Seattle Sound", which provides the backdrop to the "action" is just about the best thing on offer here.

The story, which contains not even a trace of the unpredictable, deals with a group of friends, all living in the same period block, and all in search of that elusive thing, true love. And that's about usually. Don't get me wrong, I don't have anything against love stories, but such a one-woman theme needs a vital injection of originality to sustain one's interest, something director Cameron Crowe (beforehand) hasn't grasped yet.

Louise, are we really supposed to share Steve Denure (Campbell Scott) when he says "I'll never fall in love again"? Or when he and Linda (Kyrle Greenick) break up, that maybe they can't get back together? Even the role of Linda, middle-class American in their thirties, troubles can't be this cliché-ridden, can it? When Linda leaves Steve, he doesn't share, leaves the flat in a mess, and so my God! rats junk food! Four stars, it must be said.

"Singles" is intended to be a romantic comedy", but elements of the



Arming with confidence!

latter were thin on the ground. Linda's (Shelia Keth) attempts to find a man get the most laughs, especially her sides date tape! Janet (Bridget Fonda) wanted over-the-top moments to attract the wayward Cliff (Matt Dillon), and Cliff has

an ego inversely proportioned to his talent. Whatever, it's still not worth sitting through 120 minutes. If grunge is your scene, buy the soundtrack, but avoid the film.

Katie Weeks

## Summer Lightning

Harrogate Theatre

**H**arrogate might seem a bit of a way to go for a night out at the theatre. But if you're sat at a table prepared to spend for a little bit of culture, then you could do a lot worse.

The Guardian has called it Britain's most interesting rep theatre, and a spring tonic encompassing Woodhouse's "Summer Lightning" and "The Country Wife" by William Wycherley certainly isn't the usual fare of old favourites produced by the usual general theatres. The latter itself is of the M style, elegant in red velvet and boasts a delightful tea-room can bar area.

"Summer Lightning" is an adaptation by Giles Harrold of P.G. Woodhouse's book

of the same name. It premiered as recently as 28 January 1995 at the Citizens Theatre, Glasgow. Fortunately this adaptation has not lost any of the sparkling disagreements and wit that make Woodhouse such a joy. Harrold allows the cast to make topical asides to the audience, so that they feel they're in on the joke.

The actors are constantly changing from one character to another on stage and this helps to underline that this isn't a serious play, rather a coming through the misadventures and trials of fate that consolidate the lives of the Woodhouse-class upper class. The delightfully anachronistic props, like the pink paper match box, the fragrances of Woodhouse, draw laughter and approval from the audience. The surrealistic nature of the theatrical medium is used to full effect.

The plot is standard Woodhouse: Hugo Carnaby loves Millicent Threepwood, Lord Etonworthy loves. Romantic Fish loves

Sue Brown, a chemist girl. Complications and mix-ups result in Romantic getting engaged to Millicent and Sue impersonating the American heiress Miss Schomberg.

Everything is resolved in the end, of course, but with laughter of wit and wisdom on the way. The acting is brisk and efficient without falling into the trap of exaggeration, an easy thing to do with such spunky characters.

My only quibble is that when romance is resolved and the play climaxes (perhaps an unfortunate term of phrase) there is a sense of deflation rather than climax. There is no push at the end to produce a sense of satisfaction (perhaps an even more unfortunate term of phrase). Nevertheless, a light, bright and pleasant production which may not aspire but does entertain.

Liz Crawshaw

## ALTER EGO

**W**hat has a fifty-seven year old retired screen-writer from Glasgow, currently living with the onset of Parkinson's disease, got you here? Well, unless he's blown a couple of thousand on securing a decent pension, about £22,000 tax free.

Last week, in the delight of thousands, and dozens of many more, the very undatable left Terrington lost some of the most formidable writers for the propitious Whitbread Book of 1993. Asad, Evan Victoria Gledhill's much lauded biography of Trollope - John Major's favourite novelist - was no match for Terrington's total fictional depiction of the demolition of the Gorbals after the last war. "Swing Hammer Swing" is the mouth which Gauda announced its controversial Book of British Novelists (he inexplicably preferring the awful *Joan's Wives* as before Robert McLiam Wilson or Adam Thorpe). Terrington's success has returned some badly needed vitality to the moribund hope which signifies so much of contemporary publishing.

Terrington received no huge advances for his moving and vivid novel. It was published last year as part of Secker and Warburg's excellent "paperback originals" series, "Swing Hammer Swing" took Terrington thirty years, and numerous drafts, to complete. A cup won't by made, his writing career began in the 1950's when he published short stories in the "Glasgow Herald". Ten years ago he contributed briefly to "The Sunday Times".

Never an ambitious man, Terrington slowly worked on his novel without a thought for publication. When he encountered author James Kelman at a writing circle, he tentatively passed him his manuscript. Kelman - himself no stranger to prizes - was amazed at his fellow Glasgow's talent, and at once sent it to his publisher. "Books are like children," he told Terrington, "sooner or later they have to leave home."

Although Terrington had assistance from a friend in a higher place, it is encouraging that - at last - fiction of real quality may well be getting through to hungry readers. Publishers in the lightness spent much time making writers richer than their work. Jay MacInerney actually had groupies - while paying huge advances for the flimsiest of materials. Writers shouldn't be classified by age or nationality, but by what they produce.

Okay, I won't deny that what one considers to be valuable is just a question of personal taste. But there is another reason for my admiration of Terrington. On page 10, the novel's narrator notices an old election poster stuck on a wall, depicting the once Labour MP for the Gorbals, Alice Collin. "Come back Alice Collin," he moans, "we need you now." Alice Collin, who died before I was born, was a Glaswegian Glaswegian, whom my family remember with deep affection. What a pleasure to come face to face with her at last.

John McLeod



## Big Five Duchess of York

Fall enough there is a stifling lack of imagination engulfing the pop scene at the moment. Contributing in the charts being filled with dull cover versions and dodgy reissues by rock Americans who should know better. But come on, did you ever expect Two-Tone music to make a revival? I saw the second coming on Saturday and a few disciples had remained loyal. Surely there couldn't have been so many skidheads converging around Leeds since McFall's band had made the trip up to Elland Road.

Let's be frank to my mind ska music was the natural progression to selling record a piece in a London pub singing "Knees up Mother Brown" old times.

Seriously what was ska? Basically you took reggae made it fun fast and frantic watched by a bunch of youngsters jugging around on the spot as if they were on speed. Comprising elements of Rast Manoeuvres, The Selecter and The Bells Stars the Big Five had all the right credentials although personally I did not harbour any desire to see Hunter Household open.

Surprise surprise they opened their set with a rocky number with a chorus that sounded suspiciously like "Who's Your" The first half of their set were happy Two-Tone tunes pleasant but so uninspiring it was an effort just to get your feet tapping. They sounded like Aqualung being played at the wrong

speed and not sounding any the better for it.

They brightened up when the "Legendary" "Rice", their trombonist nonchalantly took the stage. He added real depth to the music and the horn section belatedly started having an appropriate wall of brass. The three Plastic Rudesters they played beginning with "Skaville UK" went down a treat and suddenly I was in the middle of a party. Not a crowd, dead-end party (a good one) but hell it was better than a night watching "Much of the Day".

What can I say, yes I know it was an evening of sheer nonsense and I do feel guilty about saying this but I did walk out with a smile on my face.

Akin Ojumu

## 808 State Gorgeous (JTT)

The old men of techno return with their fifth LP to the sound of the rare some which may helpd pioneer cravling to its knees preping to find few breaths.

Gorgeous marks the return of intelligent dance music, as much at home in your front room as in a perspiration-filled warehouse.

Since 1991's chart-friendly album Enki 808 State have mellowed out considerably - the thumping, grinding and screaming of tracks such as "Cubik" has all but disappeared, instead being replaced by

lividly sculptured songs such as their latest single "Plan 9".

Despite the fact that this LP is more laid back than almost anything 808 State have produced before it is still capable of keeping you on the edge of your seat. While being embraced and immersed in the epixodic ad sounds and textures within "Gorgeous" there is still the gut feeling that the immense power somehow contained within this album will somehow break through as it does during "Tomb Raider".

Barry report. This is your last chance for salvation. Gorgeous, call it whatever you want, but get it.

Aislin Collins

## The Pooh Sticks Duchess of York

The Pooh Sticks are Welsh. Their first album was called "Urgency" and was recorded in someone's sitting room. The chances are you've never heard of them.

Their songs aren't complex, they aren't clever. Some are called "Sex Head" and "Young People". They're also innocent fun. They sit the contents unashamedly for Planet Pop where everything is permanently teenage; someone's chatting up the girl you fancy, you drive your dad's car and you long to play guitar.

Tonight they previewed the new

# super nova?

## Novamob Duchess of York

Maybe I expected too much. OK, so the Harker Du'Sugar comparisons seem inevitable with Novamob. Being a former partner-in-crime with Rob Mead in the influential Blunder Duo, singer Grant Hart has a hell of a lot to live up to.

However, it seems to me as these four lumberjack-themed figures shuffle on stage and crash into the sponsor "Old England" that Hart has no intention of changing direction to avoid these comparisons, which is a damn shame, if you ask me.

Though their wash of grungy guitars-with-over-and-studio-distortions is a winning formula for any band at the moment, the sound itself is beginning to wear thin. It's ironic (and unfortunate for Novamob) that this formula has already been used to mean by bands like The Senseless Things and Mega City Four (no name but a hell of a lot partly derived the sound from Hart's former band in the first place. In other words, we've heard it all before, mate).

Much of Novamob's set is disappointingly ordinary, failing to break any new ground; a sort of second-rate Biossaur Je without J Mascia's quirky, distinctive voice. Even their interludes of white noise and screaming feedback just conform to the "white noise grunge rock" cliché.

There are some songs which stand out from this wall of distorted moshing: the haunting, folklike "Adrenaline" and the quietly groovy "2341". It's these songs, plus "Shady Holly" (a bizarre but excellent tribute to the Bopsettable duo, shamelessly ripping off "Peggy Sue") which show Novamob's potential to be great. But unless they get their respective fingers out and stop using the same old chords in familiar-sounding songs, Novamob seem destined to be a rehashing, Harker Du'sugar band to the dumb audience.

Alright, I did expect too much.

Sara McDonnell

above. High Peak Stick punches the air with vigour, he films the crowd with a video camera, gives out two records, he even joins the screen at the front. And you're not supposed to do that.

This is what the best pop music has been and always will be: empowerment, anticipation, excitement, even slightly crap. I went with a Rascals fan and he came away smiling. If they ever got a decent break they'd be top 20 and we'd have to hate them. This was a blast, hear their new record and smile.

Johnny Davis.

The music  
pages  
wouldn't exist  
without **Crash**  
records and  
we think  
they're lovely

# on the button



Belly  
Star (A&M)

The art of songwriting is not dead. Tanya Donnelly has proved with this album that she's no Eric Clapton (i.e. a jolting guitarist with no autonomous talent). She has yet to fully shake all the spectre of Throwing Muses, however; there are a number of trademark angular, minor-chord shivers, complete with almost Sheryl Crowe shrieking. Luckily, Donnelly rarely strays from the Kristin Hersh school of subtle associative stories, told in the imagery of fairytales.

The haunting, strangely beautiful 'Low Red Moon' reveals a raw, emotional depth to her role, and 'Unapologetic' showcases an embracing melancholy copious wrapped around a delectable tune and distinctly in-B guitars. Elsewhere, on 'Sad Brown' and others, Belly manages to merge the conflicting impulses of their singer-songwriter, alt-rock, dream structures coupled with a fine pop sensibility.

Stand-out songs, though, are most definitely the three-minute bursts of pure pop joyousness, in the shape of 'Galette', 'Fried The Tree' and the catchiest-of-all 'Show Dog'. There is definitely a large talent here; all Belly need is to assert their own identity—this record lacks the unity that would make it a great album. As things stand, it is an impressive debut, but nothing truly special; a collection of good, sometimes brilliant, songs—no more, no less. But how many albums can you say that about nowadays? I have a feeling the best is yet to come.

Mark Dixon

## Stranglers / Material Issue Relativity

"You won't like it... it sounds like something they'd play on daytime Radio 1". Armed with this warning, I listened to 'What Girls Want'—the demo CD from Material Issue—with trepidation and awe. Well I listened... I heard... I said "This is shit"... 'What Girls Want'?? I think not. Surmised... Then I see them live; it's totally different. They're faster, louder, harder and a much better prospect altogether.

This begs the question: Why bother compromising the sound when recording?

The fact that the Stranglers are still going 15 years since the death of punk and are almost 50! The Ruffes shows just how much of a success they've been over the years. Many thought that they'd be finished when Hugh Cornwell left the band, but his replacement Paul Roberts, a voice-driving one between Mick Jagger and Chumbi from 'Tartan' (I am acid)... more than compensates.

Tonight they come on stage to a familiar 'Watermark' and launch into 'Tales on the Sea', following up with 'Something Better Change'.

and a blistering '3 Minutes'. Mixing the old fireworks with the newer material shows just what an impressive back catalogue they've got. However, it's on the older stuff 'Hanging Around', 'Duchess' and 'No More Heroes' that Bassel, Black, Goodfield and co really let go and transport us all back to those heady days of the late 70's. Ruffes.

Ieuan Evans

## Sultans of Ping F.C Casual Sex in the Cinplex (Rhythm King)

It wouldn't be hard to say that the Sultans of Ping should be filed in the junky end of the wayward independent artist's draw. Their music is selfish, writing both amazingly crisp anthems AND crap-with-a-rap-on-a-satirical-far ballads with deft aplomb. The gang was... they were completely hopeless, but they were not content with life's pace of silly niche marketing. This album isn't the candy store dream I had bargained for! On the contrary there's little here that I couldn't listen to twice, fully please indeed.

In an ideal world that mildly pleasant reaction should by rights be the death knell for these chaps. It completely deflates their purpose. If the public wasn't quietly amused, was controversial and musically competent, songs they could buy close to any album released this month and not have to hide the discs from your mates. These amazing Sultans types will give you no more. They are no longer mere cogs and have thus rendered themselves irrelevant.

Casual Sex would make a wonderful novelty record. Featuring classics such as 'Who's My Jumper', a wryly amusing love song, 'Furniture' and a ludicrous carol to wearing flip flops shopping. It's all framed by a dedication from Michael Kaelin and an amusing charity poster in complete foolish way. Woe this to be what you wanted from your next purchase the Sultans of Ping would be pensive from heaven. I'd rather buy a vegetable rack.

Alex Sanders



## SINGLES

C.A.F. Ojays: captain that good ship lollipop.

### SNUGGLE

Delicious Monster (Pole)

Delicious? Not quite but as they say in Smash Hits this is certainly a "well crafted pop song". The highlight of this song is the gorgeous, wistful vocal reminiscent of the Cocteau Twins. Her voice walls out all the speaker and literally breathes into your ear. Unfortunately the effort is spent by the tinny guitar which ruins the charm. It bleeds into the rest of the music like a bad rash on Cindy Crawford's face. Unlike so many love songs this one actually sounds sincere although it may be a bit cloying for some. It will leave you with a sugary taste in your mouth but it doesn't carry too many calories—the enjoy if.

### NEW MODEL ARMY

Here Comes The War (no label on CD)

Oh Dear! I'm all for being right on, spawning coherent attacks on war and poverty but there's a limit to anyone to anyone's abilities. "Here comes the war" is just about the limit, four minutes of relentless monotonous drivel supposedly about warring wars. A hollow drum sound and an irritatingly repetitive bass line describe the very limit of this effort. Supported by incomprehensible lyrics (meaning the loss of childhood "as your dreams grow into strange joys" (WHAT?) New Model Army seem hell bent on keeping their artistic integrity by making no concessions to any form of good taste. Crap! This really is the worst kind of crap!

### PRISM

Iron Lung EP (Tom Paus)

Somewhere, from most have had in a policy little bedroom putting this E.P. together. Blatly speaking that's where the writers should have ended, just like work out this record itself. It's not fit for human consumption so don't buy it. They must have followed the 'Tamara Faye Kit' as how to make a pop record because they don't seem to have brought any ideas of their own into the process. You can vaguely recognize telephone programming and finger tapping on a Casio instead with a slow rhythm of guitar. Faintly enough all the tracks had interesting ideas, but after half an hour of introduction I was still waiting for the show to begin. Thankfully I didn't.

# Howard's Way

**Howard Blake: Violin Concerto  
(world premiere)  
Tchaikovsky: 'Manfred Symphony'  
English Northern Philharmonia**

Leeds Town Hall

**H**oward Blake, who had *Mad Jacks* floating through the air ten years ago with his immensely successful music for *The Swallows*, was commissioned to write a violin concerto for the inevitably enormous Leeds Philharmonic Orchestra. The concerto, which saw its world premiere, in the modest words of the man himself, it is "a concerto on the largest scale", with a central theme which permeates the work "as if emerging from the depths of time". Now I wouldn't for a moment imagine that this appreciation comes from the depths of the man's backside, but it wasn't quite as resonating a tour-de-force as he would have had us believe, it was... *Adventuring*.

The orchestra found their feet with Rachmaninov's *Pavane for Orchestra*. The work, a piece suffused with eerie sensuality. Yet as the audience fell silent in expectation of the opus, there was one amongst the throng who clearly hadn't yet found his feet, as its parents are commonplace notion of propriety. Embarrassingly audible cues floated out from the gallery, and the orchestra edged nervously. What was in actuality a very proficient performance was ruined for all by persistent intrusion of this nature. Contemplations of *Calanthe* stalked like strange beasts through my conscious.

The First Movement of Blake's Violin Concerto was by far the most innovative and audacious of the three, posing some extremely challenging work for the soloist - howling arm antics in particular - and often communicated a very powerful orchestral effect. However, it seemed that Blake hadn't thought the dynamics through

with a great deal of foresight. Christine Eisinger's soloists were charged by some of the huge brass atmospheres in lacking the intensely aggressive capacities the piece demanded, the orchestral tumult took the edge off her playing in the *Adagio* finale.

The strange Second Movement, whilst being surprisingly short, showed the composer's abilities up in a more favourable light. It blended elements of song-like simplicity with that of compositional diversity. This characteristic was true of the concluding *Movavato*, but was taken to delinquent extremes. It felt become an overworked enterprise, losing impact and direction in a hotchpotch of conflicting subjects.

Paul Riddell was a conductor with a captivating elegance and abstruseness, much like Rattle. His musicians were adroitly coordinated with respect to sound distribution, the usually understated cellos for once making their mark. However, there was some noticeably weak contributions amongst the violins. The 'Manfred' Symphony was very competently tackled, finding strength in both the meditative depictions and the violently robust scenarios. Especially commendable was the percussion input, helping to create a potent and thrilling response of volume.

Corrosion wracked my body long after the dying chords subsided, such was the ritually - evocative legacy of Manfred's quest in hell. I strode frenetically out, frantically seeking sanctuary in the sterile promenade and so to be consumed by night's lily cloak.

**Mark Funnell**



Howard Blake, belted in an effluence of Cerebrum liver

**Violin and Piano  
Recital  
Igor Oistrakh  
Natalia Zertaslova  
West Yorkshire Playhouse**

**M**y first impression when sitting into my seat in The Playhouse's Quire Theatre, for this recital was, 'Goodness, what a most extraordinary choice of music.' I previously chamber music, in my mind, had always

meant an intimate rapport with the performers, and there the two highly trained Russians were seen first beyond and below. These reservations were instantly proven ill-founded as the opening chords in Beethoven's Sonata in A closed in. To put it simply, they were so good, it didn't matter.

The performance was flawless from beginning to end. Although the opening Sonata took a while to acquire interactive fluidity, its companion of the first half, Bartok's Sonata No. 1, instilled the rougher music to the limits, and provided ample justification for their internationally renowned prowess.

I really don't like Bartok. His dissonant chord does strange things to me.

Yet the astounding technical mastery the pair conveyed swept such prejudices aside like chaff in a fresh gale.

Bach's Chaconne from Partita No. 2 in D minor gave Oistrakh unlimited license to demonstrate the extent of his virtuosity. As a work riddled with punishing tests of agility and command of the greatest range of dynamics, it would have exposed any weaknesses, should they have existed. The partly Russian virtuoso was attacked and caressed the piece with a vivacity that belied his years.

There were a couple of instances of minor fingering deficiencies with a few of Paganini's Caprices, but by this point in the programme they were irrelevant to the

quality of the overall effort. Rimsky-Korsakov's 'Golden Cockney' Suite, as arranged by Zinbarg, the closing work, would have induced the most bitterly conscious critic to a state of awe - it was simply stunning.

With three moves forthcoming, the success of the evening was sealed. By this time the pair were riding the crest of a wave, playing in spirit as professionals of this standard sit at their feet - out of audited enjoyment.

Wafting out with the night's softness, not a bubble of disappointment could be detected - they dwelled in their joy.

**Mark Funnell**

# Lead and Clear

## Greetings From Earth

Scott Bradfield (Picador)



Flying high - Scott Bradfield's impressive short story collection

**T**his latest collection of stories by American writer Scott Bradfield is not for the faint hearted. The 'Earth' he describes is a violent and aggressive place where men are bastards and women are bitches. Bradfield's theme seems to be that in an increasingly violent society, seemingly well-adjusted men and women can easily become gun-toting psychopaths.

In 'The Barring' we follow the exploits of Deborah the social kluge, who despite being a charming, well-read, intelligent woman, has the unfortunate habit of blowing away every man who tries to form a relationship with her. Needless to say, she comes to a sticky end when the cops finally discover that she hasn't read one of her books.

Similarly, 'Sweet Ladies, Good Night, Good Night' is a modern morality tale warning against the dangers of playing the dating game. When the male character Arnold's efforts to find true love are frustrated by amoral rival, Bob Bailey, he soon falls into a severe mental decline and

becomes that greatest of American institutions, a couch potato. Ironically, his visible deterioration sends the females fleeing from all directions. But despite this unexpected attention, his macho pride forces him to confront Bob with a South Model 609 Magnum .387...

Just before Arnold plants six bullets in the back of Bob's head he says "if you don't mind, I think I'll get back to language again." In Bradfield's world, actions have replaced language, bloody, split-second killing has replaced considered discussion.

Bradfield communicates his ideas well, and through watching his characters descend into madness and despair, he creates a disturbing picture of what can happen when the American dream goes drastically wrong. Unfortunately, the stories are made problematic by the fact that they are so deeply rooted in American culture. At times one wonders if the collection would have been better titled 'Greetings From The USA'. But having said

that, the stories make enjoyable reading. Despite their intense subject matter, they are punctuated with dark, often satirical humour - 'Diary of a Forgetful Transsexualist' is a particularly amusing dig at the self-absorbed American imperative to "find yourself". With all

statistics showing that violent crime is on the increase, it seems that we could learn a few lessons from our friends across the water.

Rebekkah Tabern

## Close Company

edited by Christine Park and Caroline Heaton (Virago)

**R**elations between mothers and daughters is surely long been a source of inspiration for women writers. We all have mothers (or an equivalent male arch figure), and whether we like it or not, they have a great impact on our lives. But rarely do we find the safe, easy world of mutual support so beloved of contemporary philosophy. Tressi Virago to compile an edition of short stories celebrating the multi-faceted nature of this relationship. Sincere, honest, ignorant, indifference, even mortification: as this collection shows, mothers can signify them all.

As with all short story collections, this is not something to read in one sitting. It is tempting to dip into at leisure, but the variety of styles and the differing origins of the mothers means that the reader is never bored. Although mostly a collection drawn from the twentieth century (with selected stories from the nineteenth), it encompasses the major writers of literature known to the serious female reader.

This brings me to the other advantage of short story collections. You stumble across writers who have been, literally, a closed book to you. And this edition certainly has its fair share of gems. For one the most exciting find was Emily Gertrude, whose 'A Visit From The Mother' delighted and disturbed. Set in the nineteenth century, it tells of the six year old Phoebe Mouse and the motivation of her first for reasons of social status and marriage prospects. The frankness and simplicity of the writing made the horrific theme all the more poignant.

Along with the stories that I enjoyed, there were, inevitably, those that panned me. The Unnatural Mother by Charlotte Perkins Gilman stuck me as perhaps too flowery. But on the whole, I was impressed by the writing and also by the content. More than once I found myself identifying, rather painfully, with the often cruel nature of the mother-daughter relationship.

'Close Company' is a satisfying and ultimately positive collection which celebrates the watchful love and understanding in a bleak world. It also shows how the mothers of time and space are meaningless in the reconciliation of problems. Time and again the women in the stories meet in a good old cup of tea in times of crisis. Which just goes to show that when the going gets tough, the tough put the kettle on.

Liz Crashaw

## China Lake

Antony Hyde (Penguin)

**T**here are several ingredients which optimise the 'biopsy social novel' genre. First, the story must be truly implausible, laconic, whilst providing a narrative through the desert, the main character could come across the mother's secret hideout, a vast underground gold refinery. He could then spend two hours and several pages reeling going and then leave a blindside while the mother's gates are irretrievably advantage.

Of course, this central character must be not only profound and intelligent, as if made of words, but so much so that he instinctively dwells on the off chance that someone is about

to shoot at him.

Gratuitous sex scenes should be ruthlessly gardened. Take 'China Lake', David Harper, an occasional one-liner, finally succumbed to spring for Russia. Now, here he is twenty five years later having a book. How's that for a comeback? Furthermore, if the work is historical, it should take place in such a raw past as to be both dead and alive.

If the author wants to as to feel at one with his creation, he must adopt a 'flow of consciousness' approach to their thoughts, showing us the evolution and development of their ideas and insights. If this can take place when something really interesting is going on, great. But to qualify for truly pure quality events, they must also depict characters trying to remember each other's names? Whole pages can be positively panned with random word association.

Such is 'China Lake'. Jack Tamm, an US Navy security chief and part time John Wayne impressionist (not really), finally himself plucked from retirement to teach a murder witness to a case he was involved in the late sixties, the book of the Nihilist/Modest plan in the Russian. He is hard and uncharitably macho/ruthless. He likes the Mojave Desert, the location of China Lake, a very remote station. The plot gives him a chance to explore it in some detail.

Meanwhile, David Harper, the ex-consolidator with the active sex life, is also drawn in by the words of his ex-love. He traces a parallel route to Tamm through Germany and America. Their's is one of desolation, and one of these exciting 'find themselves' things.

In fairness, I should say that this is a book intended to be read on the toilet. At that level it works well... but it should not be reviewed or thought about. Honest.

Phil Weinberg

## Nayantara Sahgal to visit University

**N**ext Tuesday, February 18th, at 5.30pm, the highly acclaimed Indian writer Nayantara Sahgal will visit the University to speak in the Commonwealth Contemporary Concert Hall. Her lecture, entitled 'The Poetics of Identity', is being delivered at this year's Ravenscroft Lecture on Commonwealth Literature.

Sahgal's writing fluidly combines the ethos of post-independence India. As a distant relative of Mahatma Gandhi, she has a particular purchase on Indian political affairs. Her book *India Gandhi: Her Road to Power*, is a sharp examination of this most enigmatic and brightening of modern day leaders. Much of Sahgal's recent life has been involved with the civil liberties movement launched in India during Gandhi's Emergency during the 1970's. Her 1985 novel, *With Love, With Us*, is a complex account of the collision between Indian tradition and the inequalities of commerce created by the Emergency, as Gandhi stood ruthlessly to overcome India.

For Sahgal, the India-British experience is painted yet valuable, as it has outlined some aspects of Indian culture - notably the traditions of *dharm* - to be questioned from a different world perspective, but she is also fiercely critical of the rigid class hierarchies British rule left in its wake. A uniquely unique and fascinating writer, Sahgal should not be missed when she lectures here next week. Admission is free.

John McLeod



# Valentine

Forget money, forget  
Love is what really

But never fear, Exit is here to  
(and possibly the last) in its s  
20,00



Ceri Thomas and Neil Cameron  
arrows in this highly subjective  
clashed guide

We l

**APHRODISIAC** - kiln of powdered rhino horn, buckets of oysters, litres of yak urine - obviously found to improve your libido. Stands to reason, doesn't it? Not at all a crutch for all those desperate sexual failures out there.

**BLEND DATE** - television for the hard-of-thinking. A three-ringed pseudo sexual circus with a bumbling Scotsman for ringmaster is hardly romantic, now is it?

**CANADIVA** - the greatest lover, the greatest kisser, the greatest shagger ever known. Used to carry an entire breakfast, sharing kit and a change of clothing in a valise at all times, just in case he got lucky. Single-handedly sparked off the myth that all Italians are irresistible to anything in a skirt. A man with a lot to answer for.

**DIAMONDS** - girl's best friend, wallet's worst enemy.

**EMPTY** - what your bookshelves, record collection and life will be after your partner heads off for greener pastures, more fun and another sucker to bleed dry. Bitter? Like a million lemons.

**FLOWERS** - once upon a time, a cheap and cheerful way of showing your undying affection towards your beloved. Now, of course, if you want something more sophisticated than a few battered blooms grabbed from a graveyard, you have to pay the likes of Interflora half your life-savings so they can turn up, especially for you, at your sweetheart's house at the unappointed time, with a scrawny clump of daffodils and half a Welsh lilybush worth of love. And for no extra charge, they'll even spell your name wrongly on the card.



**GREENA GREEN** - last desperate refuge for the imaginatively challenged in search of romance. Yet another pre-packaged attempt by the Scots to get hapless Southerners to spend some time (and more importantly, some money) in their God-forsaken country. Still, it's better than the conviving Jack who rings up 'The Sun' inverse charges of coward to claim that the Loch Ness Monster has just thrashed past his window with Elvis, Monroe and Lord Lucan in hot pursuit.

**HEART** - a singularly un-heart-shaped lump of muscle, located somewhere in the chest region. Moderately spouting it never breaks, aches, or transmigrates to the mouth region. There is no empirical evidence to indicate that absence makes it any more tender than non-absence or that the break-up of a relationship causes it to become any harder. Or at least that's what all the polardic dwarfs who haven't got a romantic bone in their body always say ("Bones can't be romantic anyway, so there!")

**INSTINCT** - basic or otherwise, you can't help acting on it. The mysterious, enigmatic knowledge that the person opposite you in the pub has been giving you the eye all night. Of course, the 18 pits of Blackway currently roaming about your bodily systems have in no way affected your instinctive abilities to judge the subtleties of human interaction. Of course not.

**JEALOUSY** - the mistaken notion that your girlfriend/fuckles the six-foot look in the Arsenal suit who just bought her a bottle of champagne. Ridiculous, isn't it?

**KISSING** - primarily there are two sorts. Either the somewhat girly peck on the cheek or hand as beloved of Renaissance men the world over, or the drunken mauling of the neck region frequently to be seen at student nights at local nightclubs. The affected area some resembles the attack zone of a fangless vampire, and No - toothpaste DOESN'T get rid of the mess.

# Mass



# e's Day

s, forget gravity  
e world go round.

pid for you with the latest  
ut-out-and-napalm-from-  
C's



he men dodging Cupid's  
ely biased and completely  
ern love.



**L**OVE - is the drug. Or so said Bryan Ferry, and who are we to doubt him? (and men who like early eighties' pop music, that's who)

**M**EN - all bastards. Honest. Ask any woman.

**N**ICKNAMES - Being called "My Bitty Bumping" by your loved one in the privacy of your own home is all well and good, but your entire life could head down the toilet if said loved one has a few drinks gone down the hatch, and splits the housey-mouses in front of a horde of your friendly-neighborhoods. Kamikaze cuteness, as your social life gets shot down in flames.

**O**PERA - Not entirely sold on the concept of fat people singing in a foreign language about obscure things as a key to the heart of any person, but it provided Richard Gere and Julia Roberts with a romantic evening in 'Pretty Woman' so maybe there's something in it.

**P**OETRY - almost always a mistake.

**Q**UEASY - Inclined mind, churning stomach, sweaty palms, cold shivers, sleepless nights, tooting and sneezing, won't eat, won't drink, all combined in pale-faced, unsmiling, paranoid introvert. ("Will she, won't she, does he, doesn't he?"). That's love.

**R**OMEO - Shakespeare's best known star-crossed lover. Fell in love with the daughter of his worst enemy, caused the death of his best enemy, killed his girlfriend's favorite cousin, got exiled, and finally poisoned himself in the mistaken belief that Juliet had snuffed it.  
"A" for effort ... "Z" for intelligence.

**S**EE - not everything, apparently. Yeah, like well-endowed men are told that all the time.

**T**ELEPHONES - either the ultimate in late-night, long-distance romance, as you and your true-love discuss the closing moments of 'Casablanca' (is it 'When Harry Met Sally?'), or the ultimate in full-on, full-frontal embarrassment, as the entire nation tunes in to hear you call your loved one "Squiddy" (is it the entire Royal family and associated hangers-on.)

**U**NDERSTANDING - as in "You just don't understand me?"

**V**ALENTINE

**W**OMEN - all bitches. Honest. Ask any man.

**X**YLOPHONE - ah, who can resist the sheer romance of those jingly jangly tones playing in the background as the candlelight softens the features of your beloved in a blisful haze.

**Y**LANG-YLANG - apart from being an awe word at Scrabble, this is also a little known tree of Malaysian origin, with lovely yellow flowers and an exotic fragrance. It's only a matter of time before flowerhoes start flogging exotic, greenhouse grown clones to wannabe romantics at £30 a shot. You wait and see.

**Z**ERO - the number of Valentine cards received by the average student every year, despite what they claim

# acre



Dim the lights, unplug the phone and take the bottle of wine and family size chocolate bar from the fridge. We give you EX-11's guide to the Top Ten romantic films to watch with your loved one this Valentine Weekend, as compiled by film buff of the week, *Liz Crawshaw*

### 1. Gone With The Wind

Barbi, wait, and theny. What more can I say? That it is possibly the finest love story ever to grace the screen? That Rhett and Scarlett are the two most famous lovers since Romeo and Juliet. That every female I've ever known has longed to possess the bitchy insouciance of Vivien Leigh's Scarlett, and every man the devil mix can blue eyes and lanky virility of Clark Gable's Rhett? Who hasn't fantasized as they battle it out in the Deep South, cried as Scarlett desired Rhett's love, or cheered when having old Melanie died? It cost a fortune to make and nearly killed the producer David O. Selznick, but the finished product justifies every penny and every drop of sweat.

### 2. Cyrano de Bergerac

Rapeneau's film version of Rostand's play loses nothing in the translation and gains everything in the screenplay, lush camerawork and superlative acting. In an age when everything, including love, is a reflection of the ultimate disposable culture, the story of Cyrano de Bergerac's selfless eternal love for his cousin Roxane, that remains undimmed for decades, his pregnancy as well as inspiration. The subtitles compiled by Anthony Burgess delicately ease the French into English. The film belongs to Depardieu as the 17th century Gascon crossdresser. The depth and luminosity of his performance puts him up there with the screen greats. And remind me to getting incoherence.

### 3. Casablanca

A cult film that looks and feels as fresh today as when it was made. Humphrey Bogart's greatest role as the battered laconic nightclub owner is complemented by Ingrid Bergman as the girl he loves, left behind in Paris and meets again in Morocco. Most of the lines have gone down in cinematic history, including the famous "Play it again Sam" that didn't even appear in the film. 'Casablanca' is a groundbreaking piece of forties cinema that has influenced nearly every film maker since it was made. The movie was written as it went along, and the casting chosen from faces that had been shot. It proves that making films on instinct can produce a cinematic masterpiece.

### 4. A Room With A View

A film of rich detail and subtle humor that celebrates the sensual and spiritual awakening of Lucy Honeychurch in an idyllic Italy. All the Merchant Ivory hallmarks of sumptuous period detail, subtle camerawork and Helena Bonham-Carter. Make sure you watch this film when England is doing its best to produce something resembling a happy summer day, or you will be bored to such an extent you'll spend your breakfasting in a one way ticket to Florence. The delicious contrast of the passionate, well-to-do George Emerson (Julian Sands) and the wooden, culturally veneered Cecil (David Dry-Lewis) blatantly shows us the difference between passion and affection. Any would-be lovers seeking the definitive line, take note: what the moment like George instead of asking politely and fumbling with your glasses like Cecil. Why isn't my life like this?

### 5. Truly, Madly, Deeply

Alan Rickman is dead before the film begins. But, hooray, we don't miss out on him because he comes back to visit Juliet Stevenson, his lover, who can't let him go. At first they have an awkward love affair but Stevenson slowly comes to realize that she must build a life without him. The best thing about this film is the superb characterization and the portrayal of two people gradually in love without all the sickly goodness. The scene where they literally clink shapes as their nearest and dearest reflects a depth of understanding between characters rarely achieved on screen. This is a very quiet, very British film that combines humor and sensibility.

### 6. Pretty Woman

The modern Gayleade that revived Hollywood romance, and catapulted Julia Roberts to stardom. Sociologically there may be something wrong with a film that portrays prostitution in soft focus. But your heart melts along with Richard Gere when confronted with the lovable, vulnerable Julia Roberts. A sex and shopping romance that has more of an orgasm over the acquisition of Roberts' designer wardrobe than during the sex scenes. This film proved that people everywhere are still suckers for a simple romantic movie providing story of suggestively amiable proportions.

### 7. Betty Blue

The Hyde Park is obsessed by this film. Nary a weekend dawns without the late showing playing 'Betty Blue' in parked houses. And rightly so. A French film is out all French film. It has an off beat but engaging sex female star (Betty Bujals) and an icy but strangely attractive male star (Jean-Hugues Anglade). Plus all the usual aggressively bizarre dialogue and originally positioned surrealism. This is a cinematically powerful story that begins with playful violence and descends to messy and disturbing sexual films. The long version is much funnier than the shorter (initially the short version has had all the jokes removed), and explains more. But a joy in either form.

### 8. My Beautiful Laundrette

'My Beautiful Laundrette' is about control. Black and white, love and hate not, drug and violence. It shows that love can flourish in the most surprising of circumstances when Daniel Day-Lewis as a black falls for his old Asian schoolfriend Gordon Warlock. They open a laundrette together, aided by Warlock's twin Sami Jaffar. Asians are not racist but insensitive. It is Day-Lewis who is dominated as the laundrette. A clever original that continually shatters cliché and stereotype to produce an exciting and moving film - best discussed in the scene where the two men are making love in a back room whilst people assemble for the opening of the laundrette.

### 9. When Harry Met Sally...

A misreading look at love. The outcasts fall thick and fast as Harry (Billy Crystal) and Sally (Meg Ryan) take about 12 years to decide that they actually do love each other. On the way they attempt a few painful dates at it with other people, whilst progressing from mutual dislike through indifference, to best buddies and finally romance. The scene where Sally demonstrates how easy it is to fall in love by having one in the middle of restaurant is deservedly famous. A real film of the 1980s.

### 10. Dirty Dancing

Yes, before you say it, I know that Dirty Dancing is a cult film. But it deserves to be on this list because it is THE pre-adultscent coming of age movie. It allows all of us to become everyone identifies with the unprejudiced Baby who is picked for dancing and romancing by the moody and shoddily magnificent Johnny Castle (Patrick Swayze). And of course it is the post-holiday romance. The sexy dancing has spawned innumerable poor imitations from 'Shogun' to 'Salute'. The moment it is going make a request. But I suppose I'll be disappointed the second time around, watching it as a cynical and disillusioned twenty-year-old rather than as a naive and rather pathetic fifteen year old. Oh well.



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& LAW FACULTY PLACES

Nominations Open Friday 19th February 10.00 a.m.

Sign out papers from the Porters' Office

Nominations Close Friday 26th February 5.00 p.m.

Elections will be held Monday 8th & Tuesday 9th March  
10.00 a.m. - 7.00 p.m.

Any further details from Mark Dignam, Administration  
Secretary, in the Exec. Office

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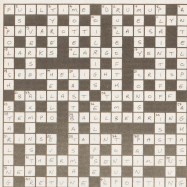


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## THE ANSWERS





Love Dad Bruce Browne... (artist's note)

**H**ave you decided where you'll be when St. Valentine's Day arrives next? Are you still desperately searching for some romantic occasion to take that special person to? Well, I'm afraid we can't help you in that sense that point, but if you're looking for a wild night out, then continue no further than Leeds University Kildare.

Yes, it's the *Love* show! From 8pm on Sat 13th to Sun 14th, you can party on down with your nearest and dearest at LOVE 95, the climax courtesy to Ray's candle work. The last two Rag dawns, SHARK, have both been packed out - 1700 people hopping the night away to the best student music. This time, the Shark is presenting as with a whole array of guest DJs from some of the most well attended club nights in Leeds.

LOVE 95 will be featuring the condensed talents of DJs from 'BEAT SURRENDER', 'LUVIE THANG', 'SUM YUM' and 'SHARK' itself. The music is guaranteed to be excellent, but LOVE 95 doesn't stop there. Ray is promising a night of fun and frolics, and details of exactly what's going to happen have been kept secret even from the Good Life team, but if you're in the refinery should prove interesting...

Tickets for LOVE 95, if there are any left, are available from CTS, the Change Kiosk, and from Rag, and cost just £3.00. You could always risk it and pay on the door, but after the success of SHARK, we wouldn't advise it.

Now none of the more ebullient among you may well be wondering by now what the hell all this has to do with the genre of... actually, cheeky Bruno Brookes, wondering away at you above. Don't worry, he won't be DJ-ing at LOVE 95, but if you fancy going out on the evening of Sunday

14th, you can easily hit in the flesh at the Phoenix Nightclub, 55-62 Farnham Street, Chapeltown.

Bruce will be bringing his (and I quote) 'popular Sky TV programme Love At First Sight to the Phoenix Club - as part of a Valentine's Night Party'. So, I'd never heard of a rather, but it sounds like the sort of equivalent of Blind Date. You'll be invited to know that the entire Love At First Sight electronics set will be transported for the occasion, and Bruce will be inviting 5 members of each sex from the audience to join him on stage to play the game.

The lucky contestants will have to play 'The Love Game' to test their compatibility, and the winning couple will get a romantic weekend for free! There's loads of other prizes as well, and even if you're not competing, then the late licence for the bar should keep you in good spirits until the wee small hours. A disco will also be running late, and with tickets only £5 on the door, you might like to take the chance to find your ideal match!

If you're slightly concerned about venturing out to Chapeltown late at night, then the Phoenix Club are attempting to ease your mind by having club security patrolling the surrounding area. Everyone should be safe in the near vicinity, and you won't have to go far on foot either, because the club has a special arrangement with 3 local taxi companies, ensuring a steady supply of rides home.

Future events at Phoenix include a visit by Nicky Campbell on Sunday 26th Feb, and the start of a Ladies night with Jada Brumby on Thurs 4th March. But for now you'll have to make do with the past-tense poster, the life of Bruce, My Bruno Browne!

# GOOD Life

THE GUIDE TO THE WEEK AHEAD

## EATS

If music be the food of love, then this fine romantic gourmet elapso should be what you eat while listening to it. Yes, Eats has left the shackles of a student budget lying in a decorative heap this week, as we present a shining feast for two, designed to win the heart of the one you desire, as opposed to dropping it with a bang.

First, the setting. Keep the windows of your house open all day if possible, to get rid of any extra-terrestrial smells which may be lingering, and then light a couple of these smelly candles. This creates atmosphere. Put some scintillating even-keel music on the stereo, and just before serving, turn them the lights. This creates mood, and also dispenses the meal if you made a bit of a mess.

For starters, how about some caviar? Don't just buy a Honeydew in half because Uncertainty is needed. Slice the melons into manageable pieces, and then lay them the fish by cutting. Moth a little bit of sherry over the fish, plonk on a maitre d'hotel or two, and serve with a side order of vague and gages, for an added touch of spice. The music should be maintaining sweet soundings in the corner.

For the main course, Two been said that fish is a good aphrodisiac, so go for the whole fish and skip out the salmon. Choose grilled salmon in fact. Shower two fresh salmon collops, season them and dab on some lemon juice. Cook 2 or 3 before, and broach the

bones of your grill pan with half of this! Arrange the salmon on the pan, and then brush these with the remaining butter. Grill quickly for about three minutes, turn over, and do the same again until golden brown. Lower the heat, cook until tender (12-14 minutes), and whip 4 drops of thick cream while you're waiting. Blend the cream with half a glass lemon and, lemon juice, and half a teaspoon of chopped chives. Two minutes before the end of grilling, add this blend to the fish. Serve with whatever vegetables you fancy, and a nicely chilled, very appetising white wine. Serve the music, cooking and eating in beautiful sugar thirds, if you fancy's good.

To wrap everything up nicely, finish with a bit of Northern Exposure - Baked Alaska. The recipe here provides for six. Muste to let it go to work, isn't it? Place one round sponge cake on an ungreased dish, wash it with a little pure brandy or can of fruit, and top with a very firm block of ice cream, plus the fruit. Make a marzipan mixture by whisking 4-5 egg whites and 5 very soft marshmallows, and then blend in 4-5 or sugar. Pipe this over the sponge cake and cream, then continuously, working out the cream uncovered, otherwise it melts. Put in an oven at gas mark 5-6 for 3 minutes only, which should make it go golden brown, and then serve immediately. (Music: triumphant crescendo with all guns blazing.)

If all this fails to impress the object of your desire, then they're probably the wrong person for you anyway. Stick some Koi Hairs on the stereo and see how long it takes them to leave. Happy Valentine's, darling.

Warning: The third presents LOVE 95 VALENTINE SPECIAL, 95 REFLECTORY, 13, plus Poly Pop

### RADIO 4

Sunday 14th Feb. NORTHERN CROSS RADIO RALLY at Sheffield High School, on the A61 between Leeds & Wakefield. Tel. 053233319 for details.

### LEEDS YOUTH SOCIETY

Sunday 14th Feb. VALENTINE CHOCOLATE TASTING - 10pm. Tickets are £4.00. On only to avoid disappointment. Find out where from: Steve Wilson.

### COUNTERFOUR

Start writing workshop, meets at 7pm in the School of English Staff Room every Monday. Contact Dr. Steven Matthews, School of English, or Steve Turner (0427).

### LEEDS GAY & BISEXUAL AFFAIRS WEEK - 15th to 19th February

Tues 15th 8.00-11.00pm. 11.30pm. ABSORPTION at Jugglers Hall, Chapeltown Road. £3 (£4). Tickets available Riley Smith, 12.30pm. More to come.

Tues 16th. 10.00 MUST BE THERE! 10.00pm. 11.30pm. B.B.T. 10pm. Shows then. Displays at Riley Smith's Club.

## MISC

### TRAMPOLINE

Upper Park Lane, Leeds Grammar, Bradford. Tel. 01924 388888.

SEYMOUR MANHEIM Painting, Sculpture, Drawing Exhibition.

### LEEDS CITY ART GALLERY

Tues 13th Sat 14th 10.00-7.00. GET UP VALENTINES EXHIBITION. Tues to Sat 10am to 4.30pm. Thurs 10am to 5pm. Thurs 20th Sat 14th 10.00-7.00. STYMPHE. Joanne Wilson Exhibition. Mon to Sat 10am to 5.30pm. Thurs 10am to 5pm. Sat 10am to 5pm.

### STAYPOUND FEELING BOLD

208 Woodhouse Lane. Tel. 0113 314111. 3 come meet for a bit. Book your evening now!

### LEEDS RAG CLUB WEEK

Friday. 8.00pm and 10.00pm. 10.00pm. 11.30pm.

# GOOD Life

## VIDEO

VIDEOS SUPPLIED BY:

VILLAGE VIDEO  
CARDIGAN ROAD,  
BREMINGLEY

### HARDWARE

Despite looking like a sad parody of a mid-60s New Romantic pop act, this post-apocalyptic rumination is actually not at all bad. Most collectors jump from the aftermath of nuclear destruction which he gives to his girlfriend who was it to sculpt wild and wonderful images of her trauma. On his tracks, Mike picks up the remains of a Marxist TV show which has a penchant for parthenogenesis. The water-dunk girl (dread comes to life and terrifies) girl does allow for some thoughtful forays into the meaning of life and all that, and the ending avoids the usual clichés. Worth seeing if only for the appearance of Iggy Pop's voice.

### THE TORMENTORS

The first half hour is totally and utterly awful. As for the rest of it, I don't know how I took it back to the shop before I rented on my chair. Indeed I took out LIQUID DREAMS which is a feminist sex thriller about a woman whose sister dies in mysterious circumstances at Nurek's, a bizarre TV station specializing in fetishistic sex. She becomes embroiled in the strange world of the station and the story unfolds as a morbid, erotic and thoroughly watchable film.

### THE FAVOUR, THE WATCH AND THE VERY BIG BISH

Bob Hoskins, Samantha Richardson and Jeff Goldblum star in this totally adorable, completely imperishable, thoroughly ridiculous and stunningly wonderful film. The plot is too silly to recap but suffice it to say that a lawyer, a witch and a very big fish are heavily implicated. As are Jesus, porn movies and a whole host of other films which are quoted liberally. The cock, the fish, "Jesus of Montreal" "A fish called M-m-m-m" etc. This is one of those films which insists you laugh in life, are not humor, as well as the remarkable talent of Hoskins. Totally fantastic.

Matthew Pateman

**T**his Thursday (18th) sees a DGI special show at The Gallery which is not to be missed if you're a fan of jazz and hip hop. In collaboration with The Grove Academy of New York, DGI is bringing you one of the original Jazz-Soul fusion masters, Weslley Irvine (see pic).

Aside from cutting his own albums in the seventies, which mixed jazz, soul, funk, R&B, and African music, Weslley has also played keyboards and written a bit ("Young Gifted and Black") for Nina Simone, played with Blue Note giants Kenny Durham and Joe Henderson, and composed pieces for Burtis Silver, Richard Greene Holmes, and many others. Even if those names mean nothing to you, the current sounds of, for example, Galliano, Brand New Theories, and hip hop jazzie funk bands all have their roots in the seventies vices of Weslley and co. This is the only gig scheduled in the North.

Supporting this master of funk is an up-and-coming star of the hip-hop/jazz poetry scene, who has already generated rave reviews on both sides of the Atlantic. Imani Brown is straight out of the school of Gil Scott Heron, performing raw emotive poems set to rhythms and music. Her work is heavily influenced by names such as Queen Latifah, The Disposable Heroes of



Jazz-Soul Star Weslley Irvine.

Highlyplaya, A Tribe Called Quest, and also Sarah Vaughan, and old covers Billie Holiday. She stands six feet three inches tall, and commands attention every minute she's on stage, reminding the audience of the real roots of soul.

The night also features guest DJ CHEEREA CHEREA from Manchester, who'll be kicking off proceedings, and then

THE MILE HIGH CLUB will be on an usual afterparty. Things start getting seriously funky at 9pm, and the pleasure is all yours for a merely \$2. Normal MILE HIGH CLUB prices apply "for those musiclovers not wanting to be snuffed" if you say here. And I think I'd go along with that. DGI7 is also on at The Gallery on Wednesday as usual.

## STAGE

### WEST YORKSHIRE THEATRE

Quarry Hill Music, 19.45-21.00  
Tue 18th  
QUARRY THEATRE

Running to 7.00 Feb. "SIL GORM'S CHILLUN" 501  
No. 10 by Eugene O'Neill. Broad. Premieres. 7.30.4.30  
No. 10. Tickets from £4.00  
CARTERS' ROAD THEATRE  
Fri 12th & Sat 13th. Leeds Theatre Education  
Company presents THE WHITE MAN. 7.40pm. Tickets from £1.50

Thu 18th-19th to 20th Feb. Premiera Series in Samuel Beckett's HAPPY DAVEY. 7.40pm. Tickets from £4.00  
Also showing during the run of HAPPY DAVEY are SHOPS LOST AND NOT F. One price, one, one price only.

### THE GRAND THEATRE

Grand in Jan 20th-16th. Canons & Bell to 20.00  
THE WOOLY. 2.00-4.15. Tickets from £2.50  
Until 2nd Feb. The Northern Ballet Theatre present

### SHARPLESS MAN, DIGNIFIED & EXTENSIVE

Bring you to book.

### THE CIVIC THEATRE

Fri 17th-18th (4.30-7.00)  
Fri 12th & Sat 13th. Leeds Youth Opera present  
SWANEE TALK. 7.40pm. Tickets from £1.00.

### CITY THEATRE

Tue 12th-13th  
Fri 12th & Sat 13th. ANDREW NEWTONE, Legation.  
Apt. Tickets from £4.50

### THE STUDIO THEATRE

Thurs 6th to Sat 8th. 8.00-10.00  
Thu 18th & Fri 19th. Chorus Book Theatre Company  
presents THEAGOTRIK BOLLEAT. 7.40pm. Tickets £4.50  
£1.00

### ALLEGORIA THEATRE

Tue 12th-13th  
Fri 12th & Sat 13th. 10.00-11.00. "THE GIGGLES" by Cole Porter. 7.40pm. Tickets from £4.50

Mon 18th & Tue 19th. "MELINGE REACH" by Alan Bennett, starring from Bob & Charles Kaye. 7.40pm. See notices at 7.40pm. Tickets from £1.00 to £17.50  
Tue 20th to Sat 24th. "A THING TO TALK ABOUT" by C. S. Lewis. 7.40pm. Fri & Sat at 8.00. Tickets from £2.50 to £10.50

Thursday. PIRE. 8.40pm. Tue 12th to Sat 16th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Fri 12th to Sat 16th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sat 16th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sun 17th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Mon 18th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Tue 19th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Wed 20th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Thurs 21st. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Fri 22nd. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sat 23rd. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sun 24th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Mon 25th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Tue 26th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Wed 27th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Thurs 28th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Fri 29th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sat 30th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sun 31st. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50.

### DRIFTS

Monday. PIRE. 8.40pm. Tue 12th to Sat 16th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Fri 12th to Sat 16th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sat 16th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sun 17th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Mon 18th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Tue 19th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Wed 20th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Thurs 21st. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Fri 22nd. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sat 23rd. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sun 24th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Mon 25th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Tue 26th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Wed 27th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Thurs 28th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Fri 29th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sat 30th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sun 31st. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50.

### THE MUSIC FACTORY

Leeds Regatta  
Thursday. BEST FRIENDS. 8.40pm. Sat 12th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Fri 13th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sat 14th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sun 15th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Mon 16th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Tue 17th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Wed 18th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Thurs 19th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Fri 20th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sat 21st. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sun 22nd. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Mon 23rd. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Tue 24th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Wed 25th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Thurs 26th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Fri 27th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sat 28th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sun 29th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Mon 30th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Tue 31st. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50.

### BLISS

City Regatta. Sat 12th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sun 13th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Mon 14th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Tue 15th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Wed 16th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Thurs 17th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Fri 18th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sat 19th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sun 20th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Mon 21st. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Tue 22nd. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Wed 23rd. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Thurs 24th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Fri 25th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sat 26th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sun 27th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Mon 28th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Tue 29th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Wed 30th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Thurs 31st. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50.

### COCKY ADON

Leeds Regatta  
Every Saturday. PROTTAGE. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sun 13th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Mon 14th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Tue 15th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Wed 16th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Thurs 17th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Fri 18th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sat 19th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sun 20th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Mon 21st. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Tue 22nd. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Wed 23rd. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Thurs 24th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Fri 25th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sat 26th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sun 27th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Mon 28th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Tue 29th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Wed 30th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Thurs 31st. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50.

### WARRICK

Leeds Regatta  
Friday. THE "ANYTHING GOES" STUDENT NIGHT. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sat 12th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sun 13th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Mon 14th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Tue 15th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Wed 16th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Thurs 17th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Fri 18th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sat 19th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sun 20th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Mon 21st. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Tue 22nd. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Wed 23rd. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Thurs 24th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Fri 25th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sat 26th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Sun 27th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Mon 28th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Tue 29th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Wed 30th. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50. Thurs 31st. 8.40pm. £1.00-17.50.

### THE GALLERY

Leeds Regatta  
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**GOOD  
Life**

## XV

