

Leeds Stupid

Leeds Stupid
issue no.2
1st April 1981

**PROBLEMS?
WANT TO TALK?**
Leeds stupid runs a
**Sheep-hire
service.**
On Woodhouse Moor
Mon - Fri
12 noon - 2p.m.



The Lanus Militia is Mobilised

Student Unions Conscripted!

by R.Reagan

Following the breakdown of the strategic arms limitation talks between Leeds and Bradford Student Unions, the "phoney war" between Leeds and Bradford colleges has escalated.

As our photo shows, the LANUS forces have mobilised their militias, and are even now sending out call up papers to their members. It is anticipated that actual hostilities will break out within hours of this paper reaching the stands.

In an exclusive interview, the LANUS commander in chief, Alexander (Ironman) Williams said. "This is long overdue. Our unions

have been crippled by the phoney war, and a good haircut and a spell under fire will do wonders for our people."

"The borders have been closed, and our trained men are scouring the Leeds area for any Bradford Students' who may have been caught out by our pre-emptive move. They will be treated humanely as required by the Geneva Convention. Of course, many of them are probably spies, but they'll soon be weeded out from the true prisoners of war."

Although there is little likelihood of nuclear warfare at the moment, due to the proximity of the protagonists, it is likely that

Leeds (and Bradford too) will use all other techniques at their disposal. Chemical warfare is a virtual certainty, as many thousands of pounds have been poured into the creation of awful food over the past decade, as all consumers of Union catering will avow.

A final message from Ironman Williams; "I know many of you will not be willing to fight in this war, but we all must do our bit. Each must look to its own, that we can make this war as short as possible. Even if all you do is sell the enemy one Rag Mag It will help. With any luck, it'll all be over by Christmas."

Accommodation Crisis- What, me worry!

Although there isn't actually an accommodation crisis in Leeds at the moment, we thought we'd write a story about one so as to be in front when the next one comes along.

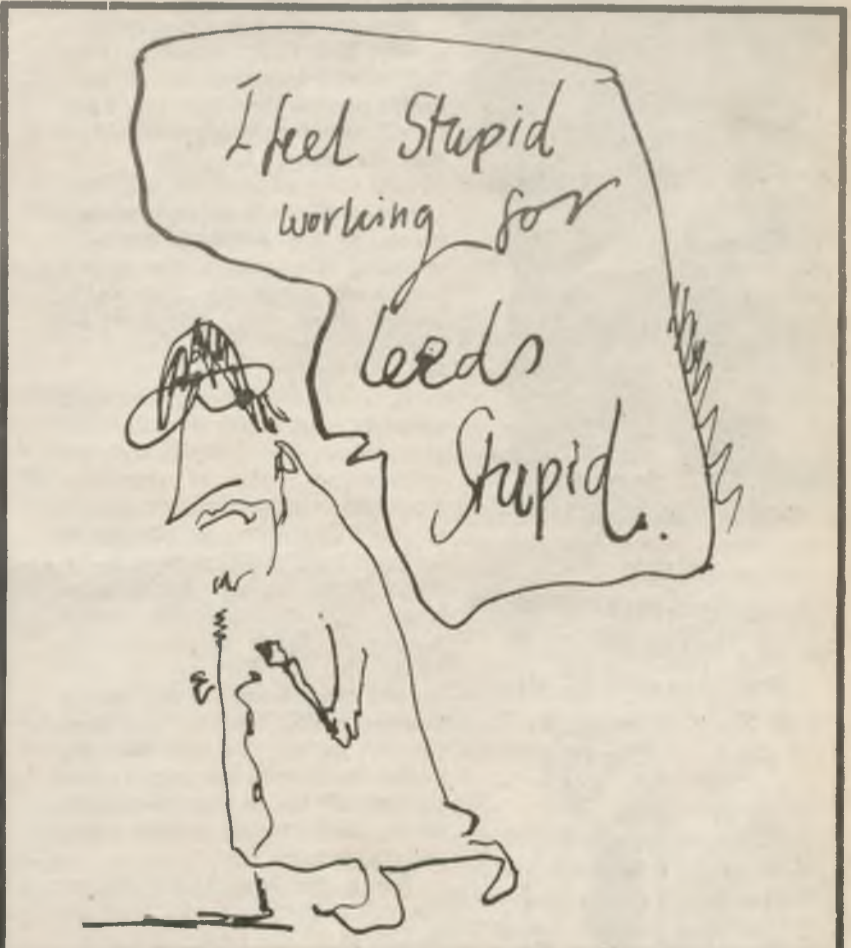
Crises in accommodation usually happen when there are too many students and not enough places for them to live in. This has not always been the case however. The legendary University crisis of 1978 was solved when the Accommodation people realised that they'd forgotten to give everyone their keys. The Polytechnic crisis of 79 suddenly ended when the Poly authorities found out that they'd

misread the sheet giving the number of students actually there, and started moaning about the fact there were 2,000 unfilled places.

If there is an accommodation crisis, here are a few tips to help you survive with the minimum of problems.

1. Make friends with someone who's got a car. If you can't sleep in it, at least they can ferry you from floor to floor.
2. Get a double-sized sleeping sack. (see cartoon). If you do get lucky, nothing puts you off a person faster than sharing a single sack.
3. Make sure your department knows how much mental anguish you're going through. Even if you're staying in a "friends" bed, you can get away with murder in late essays etc.
4. Never forget how many free meals you can manage to wring from your friends. With no kitchen, there's no way you can pay them back. Watch out for the old washing-up line though.

With these tips at your elbow, you can stay homeless for your whole course.



Inside your new look
'LEEDS STUPID'
Nothing of interest.

Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor,

I am writing in response to your vicious attack on Sociologists in your last edition. In it you suggested that Sociologists are not the most useful members of societies.

Many sociologists, notably Max Webba, have given greatly to the store of world knowledge. His study on sheep farming and the society it creates, created a storm in intellectual circles throughout the world.

My reasons for writing are manifold. I am myself a sociologist, and so have time to write such letters. I really do feel that a life spent standing in queues asking questions is useful. Most of all though, I think there are other courses in the academic world just as pointless. We don't go on about them, so why should you go on about us?

Yours etc. Sam Sheep.

enfranchising Tories on the "no platform for idiots" line. For the past few issues though, the letter column has been dominated by bloody Sociologists, all of them probably Commie agents. If all they can find to do is sit around writing whinging letters attacking people who realise they are one of nature's bigger mistakes, I feel sorry for them.

When a really important issue comes up, like the recent sheep sightings, no one seems interested. How many times do students have to be saved before action is taken. Must there be a death before everyone can be shaken from their own complacency?

I'm just glad that the electorate of this country of ours isn't composed of people like this. Under Thatcher, or even Reagan, there would never have been a Sociology course. Neither would there be any pinko arts students. It's people like me who really care about what happens to this country.

Lets get back to real letters about how easy it is to get an interesting job in the Army, and kick out these malingerers.

Yours Sincerely
Capt. W. E. Johns.

Dear Editor,

I am writing to you to express the horror at the naivety and stupidity of your correspondants. I used to buy your paper regularly, purely because of the high standards of letters on such topics as Bombing the NUS and dis-

Sheep on Campus - Union take action

The University Union is to get its own sheepdog, after worried students have reported seeing many sheep on the University campus.

It is not yet known if the sheep have been worrying the students, but as our letters page show, many students are unhappy about the situation. Smaller students are worried that they will be savaged as they return from lectures.

The University Union president, Chris Halfpint, himself no giant, has told Leeds Stupid that the matter is well in hand. The Union is to get its own sheepdog, called Shep. The animal will be fed jointly by the University and Union authorities.

No reason has yet been put forward for the presence of the sheep on the campus, but it is suspected that they have been infiltrated in over the years by French Farmers irate over the low price of English lamb.

Both Student Health and the Christian Union have issued warnings to anyone considering interfering with the sheep. It reads:

"These sheep are strangers to this country, and may be carrying all sorts of strange diseases. A bite from one, especially in a delicate area could have fatal results on the victim. Allow the dog to deal with them first."



The Union Sheepdog provided by Rag

ion..Fashion..Fashion.. Books



The well dressed agitator

Is your political career in tatters? Is everyone too busy laughing at your clothes to take you seriously? Do we have news for you!

Pictured left is the very latest in protest garb. First modelled in Paris '69" Spring collection, it's daringly peek-a-boo hemline ensures it's you they'll vote for. Accessories such as the handheld loudhailer, only £29.99 from all good Ms. Selfridges ensure that you'll get the message across to the apathetic majority in your life, whilst the totally functional range of "I'm really serious about this" spectacles are hopefully still free from the National Health.

It is essential for all would-be agitators, that image be taken into account when wishing to woo the uncommitted voter in your life. You'll never speak to Leeds Stupid if you don't make an attempt to look at least a little serious. No one'll listen to you babbling on about the unemployed grouse beaters of Spain unless you can scrub off all that tacky make up and brush your hair well behind your ears. It is essential you dress soberly, as no one will take any notice if you look like you're about to dash off for an expense-account lunch with some middle aged middle manager.

For a real impact, try and get yourself a friend of your own sex to talk to all the time in the union. If this is not possible, invent a friend at whom, to whom you can safely give all of your affection. No one will take you seriously if you go rushing around after the opposite sex.

Leeds Tyke '80 Rag 30p

This novel, printed by a collection of Leeds writers may be seen as more of a collection of short stories than a single whole.

An entire galaxy of new and interesting characters are introduced, and although non of them endure long enough for any real depth of characterisation to be revealed, pathos and bathos abound.

It is refreshing to see that the writers are not unaware of the existence of minorities, such as the Irish, and their tender and sometimes poignant treatment of their characters, many of whom are the butts of some of life's more tragic ironies, is touching to read.

Apparently they are donating all of the revenue they receive from the work to charity.

My Mum said she didn't care what I did at college as long as I didn't end up selling on street corners...



Oh I knew he was on the Student Newspaper when he got his Notebook out as he started to chat me up...



OPERA

EON'S MILD GREEN FAIRY

This is the first of English Opera North's new soap opera season. Written by the little known Procter and Gamble partnership; it deals with the trials and tribulations of house wives in suburbia.

It is a tragic tale of a wife spurned by her husband and children, who finally finds true love and final happiness by drowning her husband in frothy green liquid, Banal as it may seem, the plot itself is fully capable of gripping the imagination and when it is coupled with singing of the character shown by the soprano Fanny Williams, the Mild Green Fairy is an opera of the same cakubre of other classics such as "Yorkie" and "Mrs Williams tries the window Test".



Sport · Sport · Sport · Sport

Student Forces Fight off Invaders

Leeds Students 62

Space Invaders £68.50

Injuries to key players meant that Leeds had to substantially alter their side in their match last Saturday. Luke Skywalker and Buck Rogers both had to withdraw with hand injuries early in the game, but old faithfuls Patrick Troughton and Flash Gordon, ably assisted by new boy Tristram Farnham, still managed to show

that Leeds is a "force" to be reckoned with in this game, which, although new to Britain, has been established in Japan for years.

Flash Gordon showed some rustiness early on in the game, but rallied brilliantly, eventually wiping out four consecutive space-ships.

Fighting off Invaders may be a new sport, but the Leeds teams are really dedicated, and think nothing of spending literally hours at a stretch practising their game. Courses and grants have gone by

the board as students pursue the elusive High Score. Already they have their own phrases, such as "You never see the one that gets you" and "Oh, sorry, was that your 10p?"

It is hoped that the sport will expand and diversify to accept that challenge offered by such machines as Asteroids, Galaxion, Lunar Landing etc.

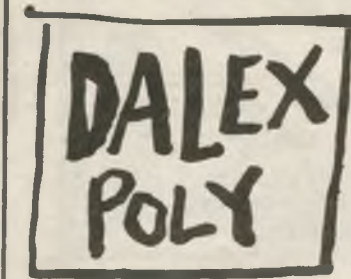


WAR GAMES

Leeds University 1
Wolverhampton Univ. 0

The University Union War Games team scored a "shock tactic" victory over the Wolverhampton Wargamers, this weekend, when they arrived on the field in a real tank, rather than the model one that Wolves had expected.

It should be remembered that War Games are usually played on rather small boards with model soldiers, and so once the Leeds team put their tank on the board, there wasn't room for anything else. Since all of the Wolverhampton



I have done really well... I have **EXTERMINATED** a whole row of humans...



teams' pieces were crushed by the tank, they lost by forfeit.

Commented the Leeds team captain, Alexander Williams, "We won a fine victory by using surprise tactics. I suppose next time we play the Wolverhampton team will also have a tank, but we'll cross that bridge when we come

to it. We beat Bradford in the same way, and they took it very much in the spirit it was intended. We're not worried about Wolverhampton." It remains to be seen whether Wolverhampton will take any action over the matter, but their captain was heard saying "I shall return."

Poly's new lecturer

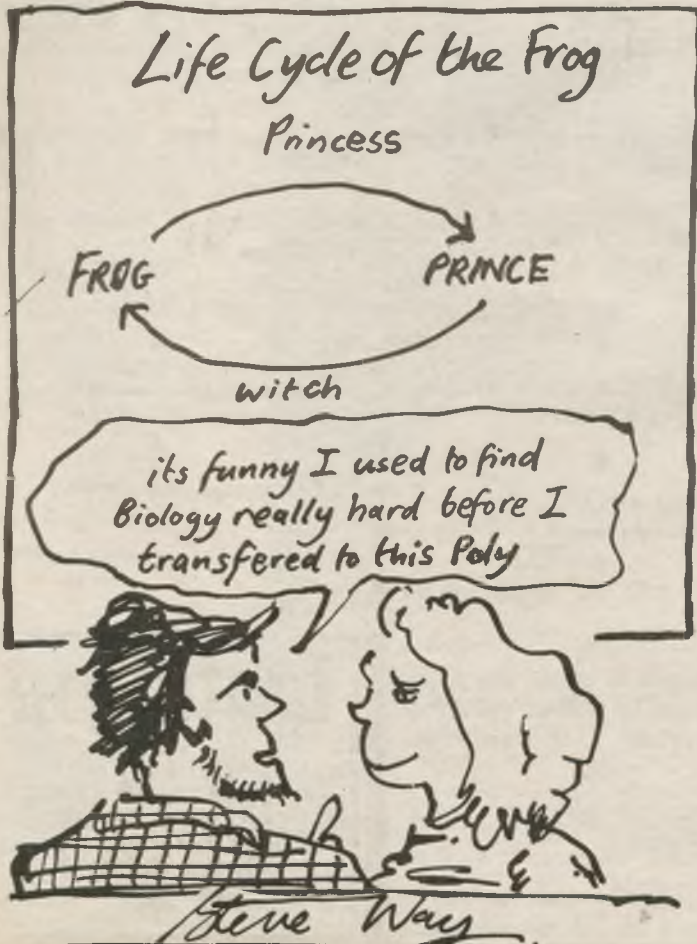
The Polytechnic has appointed a new lecturer to take charge of its Biology department. His name is Dr. Hans Christian Anderson.

Dr. Anderson is very much a controversial choice for this post due largely to his controversial opinions on the evolution of certain species. In a recent exchange of correspondence in the New Scientist, his theories were dismissed as "childish" by several world respected authorities.

Anderson has put forward a number of reasons for the creation

of the universe, which were severely criticised as they came out in "pop-up" form. His theory that some forms of sleeping sickness are caused by careless sewing, and can only be cured by labial stimulation from a man of royal blood, has exposed him to considerable ridicule.

When a Leeds Stupid reporter went and sat on Dr. Anderson's knee, the Dr. told him all about the big bad monster theory of evolution.



Your Stars · Your Stars

VIRGO

You're the kind of burk that gives humanity a bad name. Ever stopped to consider how many people suffer whenever you raise your arm? Isn't it about time you found out about personal hygiene? I'd stop eating garlic and onion sandwiches too. Don't expect miracles though.

LIBRA

Expect a letter from your tutor any day now. Your kind of ignorance can't be hidden for ever you know. If you had any sense you wouldn't be here now would you? I mean, getting paid almost nothing for doing a boring course doesn't really make you mastermind does it.

SCORPIO

Whatever you've got, I don't think it can be cured. As a race, humanity has its oddities. Namely you. You didn't really think features such as yours weren't a big giggle on God's part did you? Remember, not all of us were born great. Some are thrust through gratings.

SAGITARIUS

If ever there was a case for euthenasia, you're it. Okay, so you were a little tired and emotional last night, but is that any reason for throwing up all over your favourite pillow? God knows we're all got our little problems, but you're a walking disaster area.

CAPRICORN

If I were you, I'd stay in bed for about the next few years. Mars is entering Saturn and that means that even if there's a nuclear war, it'll probably be the rest of the world versus you. On a personal level, you're probably going to break at least three limbs. Smile!

AQUARIUS

Now is the time to work things out for yourself. We may both know that your opinions aren't worth the water they're written in, but why on earth should I waste my time telling you what to do with your failure of a life? I've got problems too you know.

PISCES

According to the stars, there's a reunion in store with a long-lost friend. Isn't it about time you payed them back that fiver? Oh and your mum said to call her up. Life may have been down for you recently, but don't worry they'll take it into account before passing sentence.

ARIES

Have you been feeling like a wall-flower recently? Are you always the blushing bridesmaid? Can you honestly be surprised with a face like yours? Are you to grace and charm what Atilla the Hun was to Tupperware parties. Do us all a favour and wear a mask, eh.

TAURUS

Okay, so not all of us can be Einstein. But that's no reason to be proud of an intellect that is easily surpassed by half a pound of Brussel Sprouts. The only reason you ever wish for another pair of hands is so you can count to twenty with your shoes on.

GEMINI

I suppose you've realised by now, that the fates haven't been looking too kindly upon you in recent months. Don't take it too badly. What with Thatcher and Reagan and Leeds United's recent record, we've all had it bad. Stop being such a pain and go and moan somewhere else.

CANCER

Feeling happy? Is every day a good one for you? Do you wake up with a song in your heart and smile on your lips? Getting good marks for all your essays? There's never a dull moment is there with you. Why don't you p**s off and leave us all alone.

LEO

Now that Uranus is on the cusp, it's likely those spots of yours are going to clear up. Recent studies have shown that the time of one's birth relates directly to how old you are. You may be sceptical by nature, but isn't it about time you gave up carrying that teddy bear?

Dateline



Cinema

74, Hyde Park Road

SCREEN ONE (living room)

My Holiday in Sheffield.
Directed by Stan Ackroyd.
"The camera shake is poetic"
- Sunday Bugle.
Sunday 6.00, 8.05.
Week 6.30, 8.50;

SCREEN TWO (Spare bedroom)

I Bet You Say that to All The Girls, starring Stella Ackroyd.
"A polaroid Classic"
Sunday 3.57, 7.17
Week 2.20, 5.35, 8.35.

SCREEN THREE (Bathroom)

Stella as a Three year old, re-touched for colour by Mrs. Ackroyd.
Sunday 5.30.
Week 2.30, LCP 6.45.

COTTAGE PARK

SCREEN ONE

Close Encounters of the Sixth Kind. Both versions of Close Encounters screened at the same time.
Sunday 5.55, 8.30
Week 6.35, 8.55.

SCREEN TWO

Catch 88. Starring Art Garfunkel four times. Asort of Catch 22 caught on the fourth bounce.
Sunday 2.30, 5.50.
Week 4.45, 8.20.

SCREEN THREE

Eight of our Aircraft are Missing. Starring the daring "Glen Miller" squadron.
Sunday 5.25
Week 2.05, 5.05, 8.05.

Theatre

NOT SO GRAND THEATRE

For the next two weeks, the government theatre presents Thatcher and Foot in **We Really Care About Students.** One of the finest pieces of acting I have ever seen" Leeds Stupid.

CUSHIONED IMPACT THEATRE.

Athol Fugard's Death in a Small Town. In which a young black is found dead with 27 bullet wounds to the head, and the police investigate it as suicide.
Debating Chamber Fri at 7.30.

WORKHOUSE THEATRE

A Bride For a Brother. A low budget version of the classic Hollywood Fable.
R.S.H. Thurs 7.30.

NON-EXISTANT THEATRE

UNIVERSITY ENTS
Due to a financial shortfall the **ROLLING STONES** will not be playing. Instead the **Ents Secretary** will read from the Bible and sing Hymns.
Tickets £10 from the Record Shop.

POLYTECHNIC ENTS.

Due to declining attendances, The Audience will be on stage, watched by local band The Pin-Ups.
Admission Free.

LUU EVENTS

Present Concert in aid of the Save the Dungaree fund. Friday night in the Tartan Bar. Admission free if you wear dungarees. Others £1.

THE NAFF CLUB.

Live (mostly) on stage, the fabulous **Addis and the Flip-Tops** (wibb). They'll be giving as many shows as people can stand.
Tickets £1.00 Available in advance or on the door.

Discos

HIPPY REVIVAL DISCO.

Shuffle on down to the Tartan Bar, and slump around on the floor trying not to be bored by the music of far out bands like Beefheart and erm Beefheart. Free Mushroom soup. No bar. Alcohol is sooo negative man.

RUGBY CLUB DISCO.

Get pi**ed and make an ass-hole of yourself for a change Chris. or can't you remember last time.

FUNKY DISCO.

Boogie on down to the Tartan chillen and no one will now you do English student. Hip clothes essential.

LUU EVENTS DISCO.

Break out the greasy denim and the cardboard guitar man and pop down to the Tartan this Thursday and bang your head to all the Quo you want to hear. (Should be over by about 7.35).

Misc

ABUSE A HACK MEETING

Check out when your Union's AGM's take place and go along and heckle your favourite hack.

LECTURES!

The college authorities would like to point out that they pay lecturers a lot of money and could you please go along, as they got worried talking to empty halls.

SHEEP TRIALS

Come along in Rag Week and out a sheep. Bring your Wellies.

Classifieds

For Sale : Green Vauxhall Viva, ex of Coronation Street. Requires slight attention. £50. Contact Granada T.V.

Lost, somewhere in Leeds Stupid, one reputation. If found Please contact Chris Jaecker c/o Leeds Student.

TIPTOE
TIPTOE
TIPTOE
TIPTOE MOBILE EARMUFFS
Leeds 39071

Summer in America under Reagan? You've got to be out of your tiny mind.

Sell a ragmag, and lose a friend. Contact the Rag Office.

Personal

Badger's real name is Ian Walters, in case there's anyone out there who hasn't realised yet. No he doesn't look like one, just smells like one.

Sad? Lonely? Feel like doing away with yourself? Go an talk to a sociologist, and you'll feel much better.

How does it feel to have your cover blown, eh?

Interested in Sheep? Get your wellies on now and amble on down to the University Union.

Sex and Drugs and Rock and Roll, eh? I must brush up on my Rock and Roll.

Trouble at t'mill? Feel like you've been undermined by cheap Japanese imports and t'silicone chip? Then bring your wellies on down to t'Rag Office and befriend a sheep today.

Leeds Stupid would like to apologise to Ian Walters for blowing his cover. On second thoughts, we couldn't give a stuff.

Penny for the sheep, mister?

Only asses make passes at girls with glasses. Wait till they're swigging from the bottle.

*Free to good home. One ex-journalist. Rather threadbare, and still wearing the same jacket he wore in his first First year. Simply polish his glasses, fill his belly, give him a pint and watch him p**s off to the M.J. Loves cats and platonic affairs. Has own paramour.*

Just in! Clockwork sheep. Simply wind up and watch as they go bleat, bleat, till you're sick to death of them.

Love you till opening time, darling.

Ready now! Inflatable sheep. For the more shy animal lover £2.50. Also available in luxury version, with real wool only £12.99. Please specify colour when ordering.

A Sheep! A Sheep! My kingdom for a Sheep.

Do you like the feel of real wool against your skin? Hell, isn't it?

You've seen the Movie. You've read the Book. You're wearing the T-shirt. So why won't you eat the pie?

Darling, only say you'll be mine, and I'll take my hands from your throat.

Nuclear war says Ron. "Come on in, the fall-out's lovely."

Napoleon kept his armies up his sleeves.

Leeds Stupid is rather like a toe in the groin. It reaches the places civilised people don't want to go.

Keep death off the road. Stay at home Springham.

Well, it's almost over. If you've stayed with us this far, you must have a really boring life. Thank

you for your patronage. I'll take cash since you asked.

Free the rowing Eight and the Eton fives.

Sudden death is nature's way of saying blew it.

The last word is mine!

Ziggy ciggies can seriously damage your hair colour.

The green cagoule rules OK?

Be spontaneous, especially with the TTU.

Dateline

WAS BROUGHT TO YOU BY A LARGE BOTTLE OF COKE, 20 MARLBORO, 2LB OF APPLES, A LARGE CAKE FROM AINSLEY'S, SEVERAL CHOCOLATE BARS AND A COUPLE OF PINTS. CHEERS