



Bodington student

falls to death

Stephen Wilson, a first year University biochemistry student, fell to his death at Bodington Halls of Residence last Sunday morning.

His body was discovered at about 9.45am next to Grant House. It is believed that Stephen fell from his fourth floor window.

There are very few facts known at this stage about the incident, including the time he died and the exact cause of death. Police have, however ruled out foul play and say no-one else was involved in the tragedy.

Stephen's parents, who were overcome by grief and disbelief, immediately set out for Leeds on hearing the tragic news.

And the whole of Grant House was said to be in deep shock at the loss of one of their most popular and active members.

SOCIAL SECRETARY

Stephen, a 19-year-old from Sutton Coldfield in the West Midlands, was the Social Secretary of the Grant House Committee and also a member of Bodington All Bar Entertainments (BABE). He helped to organise numerous social events in Grant House and was also involved in organising the busy Bodington social life.

Mr Malcolm Wallis, the Warden of Grant House underlined Stephens popularity and described how involved he was with activities in the House.

"Stephen didn't seem to have any real problems," said Mr Wallis. "It is very shocking and unexpected."

Although there were rumours that Stephen had been struggling with his course work he had not sought help from anyone at his department.

"He was a bright lad," said Dr Hassell who was Stephen's personal tutor.

"He never informed us of any problems, and he was at all his classes last week as usual."

TRAGEDY

Dr Hassell described Stephen as a "Grand, smashing lad, who was very popular with the people on his course." He also spoke of the devastation that everyone in the department felt on hearing the news. "It's an absolute tragedy," he said.

As there are very few facts known concerning Stephen's

death it is impossible to speculate on the cause until the coroner has delivered a verdict, but numerous friends reiterated the fact that they couldn't believe Stephen was the type of person who would kill himself.

"Stephen was the last person I would have expected to commit suicide, if that's what it was," said one of his friends.

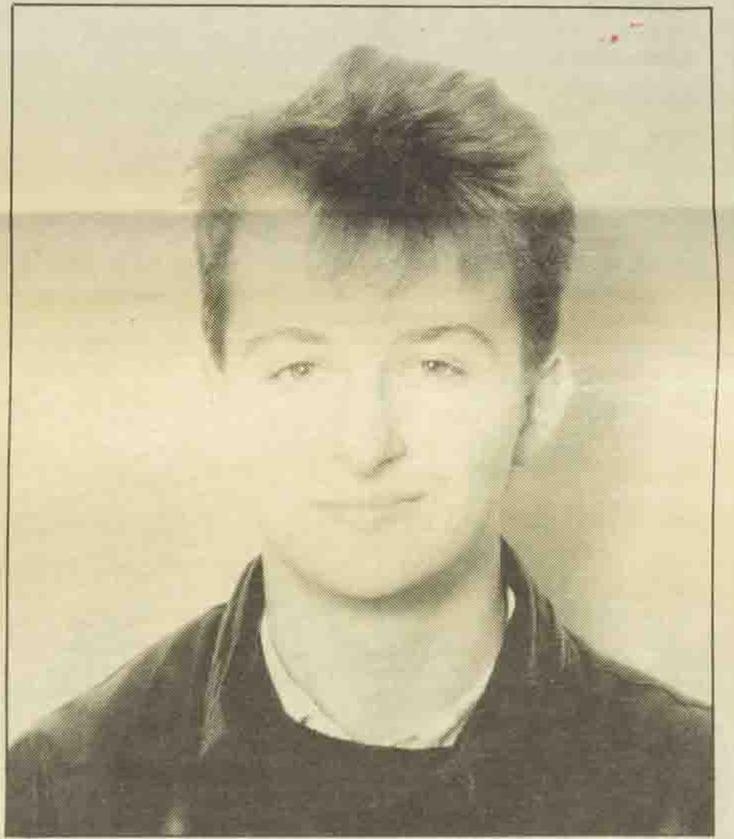
Another friend described him as a very friendly and happy person. "He talked to everyone. I don't think he was the type to commit suicide."

The funeral is expected to take place today. **Robin Perrie**



● Grant House, Bodington Hall

Photo: Pete Finan



● Stephen Wilson - died in fall

Hunt sabs dodge bullets

Terrified LPSU and LUU hunt saboteurs found themselves dodging bullets on Saturday when an irate farmer opened fire on them with a telescopic rifle.

"But thankfully his aim was no sharper than his wit," quipped spokesman Mat Cryer.

"No-one was hit and we were able to carry on disrupting the hunters' disgusting 'sport'."

The intrepid sabs had taken control of the Rockwood Harriers' hounds at the Gunthwaite meet, near Huddersfield, when the gun-play began.

And after they had shaken off their gun-toting pursuer the sabs, who were aided by Bradford College and Huddersfield

Poly groups, took control of the dog pack again.

With their dogs lost and the meet in the chaos, the hunters were forced to call it off.

"We're well pleased with the day's work," a triumphant Cryer said afterwards.

"Students from most of Yorkshire are now consistently working together to sabotage several hunts every week.

"Despite the now all-too-familiar violence against us, we'll carry on undeterred."

INSIDE

MUSIC
Pink Peg Slax
One band Terry Wogan
never interviewed

WIN
The great Fosters' give-away
Jackets and T-shirts
page 2

ARTS
OPERA NORTH'S
West Side Story

Elections
The winners
romp home
plus
Dave Hampson keks shock
page 20

WIN, WIN, WIN, WIN

Yo kids, it's the chance to join in the celebrations for the bicentenary down under and win a 'Fosters lager' jacket. Fosters is also celebrating an anniversary this year - its centenary - and to commemorate they are giving away five jackets and ten T-shirts.

All you have to do to win these mega-desirable items is carefully study the word search grid below and spot the hidden words listed next to it and complete the tie-break.

The winners will be those who have successfully completed the word search and filled in the tie-breaker in the judges opinion in the most suitable manner.

Closing date is March 11 and all entries should be sent to the Leeds Student Office in the University Union, PO Box 157, Leeds LS1 1UH. Go to it!

FOSTER'S®

A	R	F	F	R	E	S	H	I	N	G
S	U	P	Z	J	E	T	N	O	W	T
U	D	S	C	Y	L	M	B	S	F	R
C	A	P	T	A	I	N	C	O	O	K
F	U	W	H	R	M	A	W	K	S	P
C	R	I	G	V	A	J	G	O	T	N
O	W	A	T	Q	C	L	H	Y	E	H
O	N	R	K	A	S	D	I	F	R	L
L	O	A	E	M	R	S	T	A	S	M
A	M	B	E	R	N	E	C	T	A	R

- FOSTERS
- COOL
- REFRESHING
- AMBER NECTAR
- AUSTRALIA
- CAPTAIN COOK

Name Mr/Mrs/Ms

Address

Fosters is often referred to as 'Amber Nectar' because

Rules: This competition is open to all readers except employees of Fosters and this publication and their families. The prize must be accepted as offered and there is no cash alternative. The judges decision is final and no correspondence may be entered into.

NEWS



Books Slashed

Spending on books in university libraries fell by 12.6 per cent in real terms between 1985 and 1987 according to statistics compiled by the Association of University Teachers. The drop is a continuation of the trend which has produced a decline of 35 per cent in the number of books bought between 1981 and 1987.

The number of book acquisitions and sums spent on books rose steadily until 1985-6, when the level remained static. Mr R.P. Carr, the University Librarian in charge of the spending of its five centrally controlled libraries, explained why the figures conceal a situation which is as serious as most British universities.

The decline in library spending since 1981 has been part of the overall decline of funding to universities. Mr Carr has been told that he will have to make savings of £300,000 between 1986 and 1990.

Combated against this the rate of inflation on books, periodicals and binding is high, 9.7 per cent for the year 1986-7, and thus the purchasing power of the library grant has actually declined by 16 per cent since 1985.

This year's short-term economies, which threatened to cut Union funding so drastically will still hit the libraries. £115,000 has to be saved this year. "Effectively a 20 per cent cut in the purchase of books will have to be made this year," warned Mr Carr. "I will probably have to stop spending some-time in March."

The librarian emphasised that he did not believe undergraduate students would be affected, but he was worried about the effect on research students. "The library's ability to provide research material is being undermined!" New copies of books and periodicals needed for research students and academic staff will simply not be ordered.

Ironically, while the purchase of new books and staffing levels are being cut, students are increasingly using the libraries as their own purchasing power is undermined. Mr Carr believes that the University is doing the best it can under the circumstances.

Mike Howard

Rodent Rides Home

It was victory for Kenneth the gerbil at the University of East Anglia last week, when the furry hack was elected president of the Union. Kenneth's owner, Julian Campbell, revealed that the gerbil was "open to as many bribes as possible."

His manifesto was full of jokes and lies and apparently he came up with

'deals' with many of the students. Sadly though, it has been decided that Kenneth the gerbil will not be allowed to hold his office. At a student council meeting the ballot was declared void, which is a crushing blow to Kenneth's political career.

Education Minister, Kenneth Baker was unavailable for comment. Jo Braggs

High Notes

The City of Leeds College of Music has been awarded its first scholarship for three years thanks to the generosity of Mr Robert Tebb, a wealthy Leeds businessman.

Mr Tebb is a keen musician himself and has had connections with the college since 1965.

Mr Joseph Stones, the college's Director hopes that this scholarship, worth £250 a year, will be the first of many that are becoming increasingly necessary as the cost of instruments rise

and student grants fall.

Mr Stones said it's a shame that scholarships have to be awarded out of need rather than reward. "Many students just cannot do a course at a music college without the help of a scholarship," he said.

There is another scholarship that has been awarded to the college that is being finalised at the moment. The Broadwood Trust is also worth £250 a year, for a period of two years.

Nathan Barrows

COME AND HELP US MAKE THE NEWS A HAPPENIN' THANG . . . NEWS COMMISSIONING FROM 11am UNIVERSITY UNION OFFICE OR JUST DROP US A LINE AND TELL US WHAT'S HAPPENING. TEL. 439071 EXT. 251.

It's a Funny Old World

Recent tests on a polar bear's liver have proved that if a human were to consume the organ they would die from vitamin D poisoning very quickly.

It is however very likely that any prospective gourmet ready to cook up the bear's liver would find themselves very dead merely from trying to rest said organ from its owner. But then it is of course . . . a funny old world.



LEEDS UNIVERSITY UNION

MEETING

GENERAL

ORDINARY

TUESDAY 1 PM
RILEY SMITH HALL

This week:

NICARAGUA & TIGRAY

HAVE YOUR SAY!

NEWS

'Independent' Snubs Polys

Leeds Poly student leaders were fuming this week, after having been almost totally overlooked in the recent *Independent* newspaper student supplement.

"I thought it was disgusting," said LPSU VP Administration Jackie Nixon. "It totally ignored the fact that Polys or FEs exist."

"The student *Independent* typifies the attitude of the national newspapers to Polytechnics in this country." "We're considered second class citizens," she added.

Ian Child, VP ENTs was particularly peeved with the listings which covered only Universities.

The Poly decided to withdraw all the copies of the eight-page supplement which was distributed free at both the University and the Poly.

Peter Wilby, education editor of the *Independent* admitted that a mistake had been made.

"In this particular situation there has been a problem," he told *Leeds Student*. "I will obviously have to tell them to look at Polys a lot more next time."

Meanwhile Ian Child is building up his muscles by riding the Poly Union of the burdensome papers.

Jay Rayner

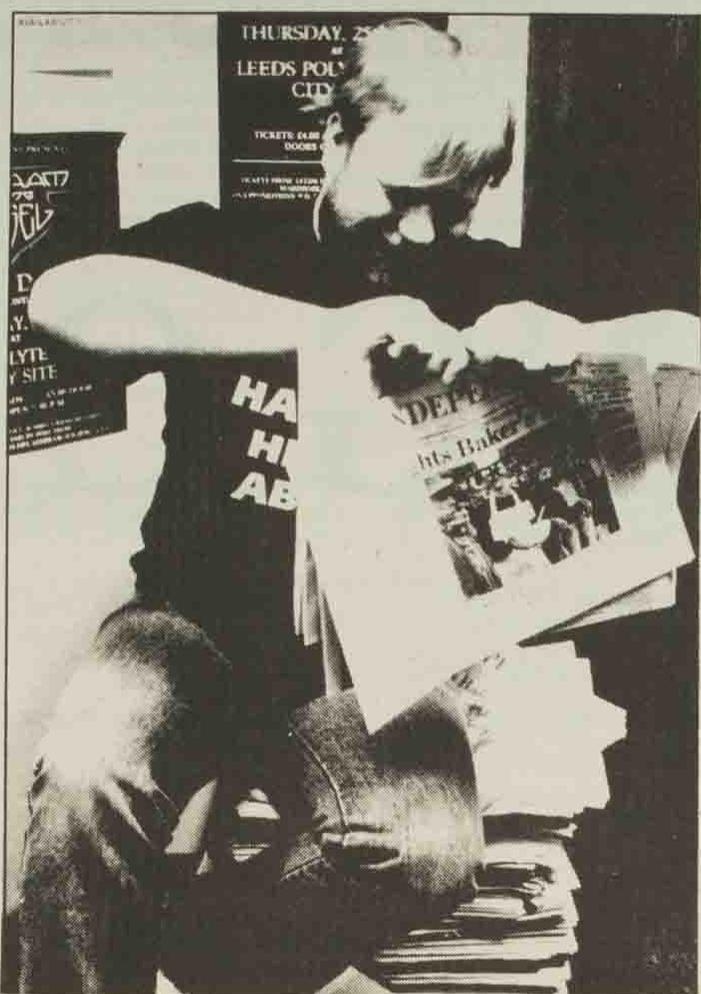


Photo: Neal Macintosh

Far - Right Clean Up

The Conservative Central Office is attempting to clean up the Young Conservatives by removing bogus branches of the YC and dissolving the strong factions which split the YC.

The bogus branches were exposed last week in the run up to the election of the new YC chairman, a battle between left and right factions which was the cause of the violence at the YC's conference in Eastbourne at the weekend. The most prominent candidate so far is Andrew Tinney, who has the support of the now banned group, Federation of Conservative Students. His rally which took place on Saturday night on Eastbourne pier, was a noisy affair, partly due to the £500 worth of free drink distributed earlier. The total cost of the rally was said to have amounted to £1,000, financed by extremist

groups from the right of the party, such as The Committee For a Free Britain and The International Freedom Fund.

Mr Tinney said this was not true and accused the left candidate for the chairmanship, Mr Woodroffe, of smear tactics.

Tension reached its height when a punch-up occurred on the pier as supporters of the two candidates clashed, and police were called in to keep the peace.

The violence was described by one member of the LUU Conservative Association, who wished to remain anonymous, as "disgraceful. It merely served to take attention away from the major issues of the conference."

What these issues were, if not that the YC is in need of a drastic shake-down, is uncertain.

Dave Brighton

NUS jinx Ed's jog

LPSU President Ed Gamble missed out on some exercise last Monday when a stunt to highlight the campaign against the Great Education Reform Bill was disrupted by an NUS-union dispute.

Gamble arrived in London on Monday morning expecting to be running from Downing Street to the House of Commons - pursued by a human-sized gerbil.

However, due to the internal dispute, the NUS had 'lost' its press officer, so a press release planned for Friday had not gone out. Instead, a private photographer was hired to capture Gamble, a giant sized (caged) Gerbil, and the NUS Charter for Education on film, against the backdrop of the Houses of Parliament.

"One-hundred-and-fifty copies of the photo will be distributed, mainly to student

media," said Gamble, "to highlight the campaign and draw attention to the national demonstration against the Gerbill on February 27."

Footnote: A series of events, including a guest speaker from Namibia (Wednesday, 17) are taking place this week at the Poly to raise funds for the South African Scholarship Fund (SASF).

LPSU exec are planning programme inserts for the forthcoming degree ceremonies, and are sending out 2,000 letters, personally signed by Gamble (Ed' President), to all staff members. The signing "took a f*** of a long time," said Gamble, but raised £50 in sponsorship for the SASF.

(Is there nothing this man won't do to gain the honorary title of 'student leader'?)

Karen Thornton

Poll Tax Hits Overseas Students

Foreign students will be hit extra hard when the government's community charge is introduced, in spite of a decision to make students pay only 20 per cent of the charge. The extra burden will arise for those overseas students who bring their families to Britain as their partners will have to pay the tax too.

Many foreign students do not arrive until the end of summer, but the initial register for Scotland, where the charge is to be introduced in 1989 takes place at the beginning of this summer, and individuals must inform the registration officer when they will come under the

Bill's jurisdiction.

Arrears for the charge have to be paid with interest, with a further 30 per cent surcharge for back payments of over three months.

"Many foreign students in Leeds are already on a tight budget," said Caroline Gibson, LUU Welfare Secretary.

"They pay high fees, and many are post-graduates living with their families. Their position can only worsen."

Approximately one in 12 students in Leeds are foreign, a figure already being reduced because of hints of a rise in fees.

Dave Hobbs

NUS Oust

Heriot-Watt university students have again decided to reject re-affiliation to the NUS in a recent poll. The campaign against re-affiliation, which was run by mainly conservative students had more of an alcoholic basis than a political one: their slogan was 'Pints not politics'.

An interdict to stop the NUS affiliation debate was won because of a legal hiccup with new by-laws. The final result of the referendum was 1,051 students against re-affiliation and 842 for.

Vicky Philips, NUS president said "I was disappointed by the vote at Heriot-Watt, but they have been disaffiliated since 1981, and there was a large inertia factor."

Vicky also said that NUS morale was high at the moment with Exeter, Bristol and Wolverhampton poly deciding to remain in the NUS.

Similar moves at Bristol for disaffiliation from the NUS were defeated by a ratio of almost three to one. The disaffiliation move was led by Conservative students on a freedom of speech basis, and on the grounds of the sizable contribution which Bristol makes to the NUS. Bristol President Rory Borialis was unavailable for comment.

Tim Whitwell

Rock the House

They may be passé in London but Leeds is set to prove that Warehouse parties can be held successfully north of the Watford Gap.

Gerry Scanlon, an enterprising second year university student, has found a venue and set a date, February 26, for the social event of the year.

He and fellow organiser, Matthew Baker, are hoping for

between 800-1,000 partygoers to come to Skillions Warehouse off Regents Street in Leeds City centre.

Yorkshire TV are to be filming the party from 9pm until midnight but the fun won't stop there as there will be a DJ rocking the house until the small hours, so, don't be square, be there!

Action Fun Run

For all those whose athletic enthusiasm has been fired by the events in Calgary, your opportunity has arrived in the shape of the Action Fun run on Saturday, February 27.

Beginning at 2pm at the University end of Woodhouse Moor, competitors have one hour to complete as many laps as possible of the one mile

course. The money raised will go to support the various Action projects.

Fancy dress is optional for those wanting to put emphasis on the fun aspect. Sponsor forms are available from the Action office and porters office in the University Union and from the Poly Exec.

David Butcher

Unite for your Rights

A demonstration for lesbian and gay rights to be held in Manchester tomorrow will be supported by the joint force of the polytechnic and university unions.

At least two coaches will leave Leeds to support a march and rally organised by the North West Campaign for Lesbian and Gay Rights. The march will be followed by a festival at night in the Free Trade Hall featuring Jimmy Sommerville, Gill Cox from Women's Realm and EastEnders' Barry.

"We expect 20,000 to 25,000 people to turn up to the demon-

stration," said Germaine Varney, LUU general secretary.

It was felt 'easier' to organise a joint coach trip as it is better for "two or more full coaches to travel than a large number of half-filled ones," said Germaine Varney.

Ed Gamble, the Poly Students' Union president, added his support for the demonstration and answered criticism of the Poly for not sending coaches of its own.

"We are working jointly with the University and passed a motion at the AGM conclusively condemning Clause 28."

Simon Rigg

Austicksforbooks

ALL THE BOOKS YOU NEED ARE HERE

UNIVERSITY BOOKSHOP

21, Blenheim Terrace,

Hours of business 9.00 a.m. to 5.30 p.m. Monday to Saturday

CITY BOOKSHOP

25-27, Cookridge Street,

MEDICAL & LEGAL

BOOKSHOP

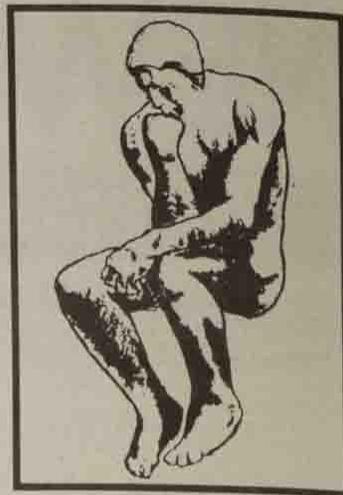
57, Great George Street.

and for STATIONERY, NEWSPAPERS AND MAGAZINES:

STUDENT STATIONERS
172-4, Woodhouse Lane,

SQUARE ONE

Gareth Maroney discusses that most important point in any gay or lesbians persons life – telling everybody else about it or...



COMING OUT

"Would you like to express your sex without stress?"

Coming out as a lesbian or gay is probably one of the most important events in that person's life.

It will effect their perspective on life for the rest of their lives. That little phrase "I am a gay man" or "I am a lesbian" claims the right to an existence in a world which assumes everyone is heterosexual.

Coming out means three things: I have a sense of real personal worth and my lifestyle and loves are valid as everyone else's.

It says that homophobia touches everyone's lives. It effects your sister, your brother, your daughter, your son, your best friend, your vicar, your mother.

It says that being lesbian or gay is not just about sex but also all of your interactions with the world.

But coming out is a highly stressful experience. It takes huge forethought, a great deal of courage and the price can be high. I told my first person eight years ago on a cross channel ferry – I was 14 and testing peoples' reactions. I was lucky, but many have appalling experiences.

A close friend of mine was

beaten unconscious by her father when she came out. She ended up homeless at 16 with a social worker and the police threatening to put her in care. Others have lost jobs, friends, lovers and even their lives. So why do we do it? We get sick of lying, we run out of excuses, we want people to like us and love us for who we really are, not for what we're supposed to be.

Coming out creates a sense of power. It means no-one can blackmail us because we are open. It takes the fear of being found out away and puts the argument on our terms.

But coming out and staying out in 1988 is harder than it has been for 20 years, what with Clause 28, AIDS, gay bashing, arson attacks on our newspapers, and verbal attacks by the church, police and councillors and MPs, as well as little or no support from the opposition MPs. On the face of it it is not fun to be lesbian or gay.

But that is the point. It's not the case of being fun or not or being trendy or not – it is what we are, have been and will be throughout history.

We should not only have the right to make love behind closed doors (as long as men are over 21) but should be able to kiss our lover in public, be able to live with our lovers without the windows being kicked in or petrol poured through the letter box. We should have the right that our sexuality be treated as normal and that adequate factual information be available for everyone.

If that day comes, no-one will need to write articles like this because no-one will be frightened of their sexualities.

Life unfortunately is not like that: what life is like is having friends, family, workmates and grandma breathing down your neck about when you are going to get married and have kids. Not surprisingly, many lesbians and gays leave them to work things out for themselves.

But not coming out causes problems too:

'Dehomosexualising' the house when the parents descend; hoping the landlord doesn't call too early in the morning; stopping your workmates from organising a 'blind date' to give you a 'good time'.

It also allows all those heterosexuals to still claim that they don't know any lesbians or gays. They can still pretend that we are still besurged ugly women and camp men who

eat children and have two heads.

Coming out lets you discard a head and become a vegetarian.

The evidence of our struggle is all around. In a student population (Uni and Poly) of 20,000 students there are only 40-60 people at Gay Soc meetings. Ten per cent of the population are lesbian or gay (Kinsey report 1946) so where are the other 1,940?

They are in the closet. Some of them will never come out and a few will never talk of their needs and feelings to anyone. We must all take responsibility for them.

Coming out as a lesbian or gay, like the first time you

wake up in a lovers arms, or the first time you fall in love is a very special moment. It should be a beautiful one. It is something that no heterosexual will ever really understand, something we will never be able to forget, and something that too many lesbians and gays will never try. And while heterosexuals is considered more normal and better and nicer, they never will.

I consider it my greatest personal achievement, and for all I've risked and lost, I will never regret it. And all of us who have done it, think it was worth it.



Letters



- Keep your letters concise.
- Signed letters only please, though we can withhold your name if you wish.
- Send em to: Leeds Student Letters LUU, PO Box 157 Leeds LS1 1UH

Antisemitism in LUU

Dear Editor,
On entering Committee rooms A and B today to do the election count we were disgusted and appalled to find that someone using the office had inscribed anti-semitic messages and swastikas on the tables.
We find it shocking that students using University Union rooms are prey to such racist attitudes.
If it is not enough that ignor-

ant racists deface the library desks and toilets with their messages, students are now faced with this in the Union.
The person who wrote the messages will be severely dealt with by the Union's disciplinary system if they are found.
We were horrified to find this.
Yours sincerely,
Caroline Gibson
Germaine Varney

Dear Editor,
Would the person who wrote "Gas all the jews, especially Austen Garth" on the table in committee rooms A and B come and see me in LUU Exec as soon as possible.
Yours, fighting racism everywhere,
Austen Garth

BITS

Dear Editor,
We are writing with reference to your article on Comic Relief, LS 12/2/88, in which you state that the money from Third World First's Tradecraft stall was to go to Comic Relief, and that Third World First was running the face painting stall. We would like to point out that both these statements are incorrect.

No profit is made from the Tradecraft stall, the revenue from which goes directly to the people in the Third World who have produced the goods. As regards the face painting stall, Third World First took no part in raising money for Comic Relief. Its aim is not to raise money for charity, which can never solve any long term problems, but to increase awareness of the causes of famine, many of which lie here, and of what we can do to change them.

Yours,
Richard Moran
Catherine Lovy
David Harvie

Dear Editor,
I was interested to read in last week's rag, about how much the University Union raised on its Comic Relief Day. Pity no one asked us at the Polytechnic how much was raised here.
Yours sincerely,
E. Gamble
President

Dear Editor,
In reply to last week's letter regarding LPSU Security. I have sought explanation and clarification of the events outlined with the staff concerned and I am satisfied at the outcome of such negotiations.
Yours sincerely,
E. Gamble
President

Dear Editor,
I would like to take the opportunity to thank you, your merry band of staff and all students who decided to pay for a message in the personal column this week for donating their

THE FIFTH COLUMN

... and so folks as the election night audience slips into a peaceful slumber, we leave you with this comforting thought - this time next year we'll be doing it all over again.

The reality of the situation is that however many votes are cast in elections, and however much candidates promise to 'involve and inform the membership' the status of students' Unions has very little to do with the students that are seen to run them.

Because behind every great executive there is a body of permanent staff who have far more say in the long term future of the students Union than any high minded individual with a penchant for riding into the sunset with a wave and a slogan.

At LUU those people are the permanent staff of the Welfare office who know more about students politics than the 11,000 students at the University put together, and who are constantly supplying the clowns with the mandates upfront with all their information.

And then there's the finance office, who can deliver a budget estimate to the nearest ha'penny, before you can say Block Grant.

And then of course there is the bar manager who can motivate more students in an evening, than an executive could in his lifetime.

And the Poly is no different, where still the elections are to be held, and still it will make no difference who wins.

So once the winners have recovered from their multiple hangovers, they should take heed of the old saying... If voting changed anything, they'd ban it...

money to the South African Scholarship Fund.

Yours sincerely,
Caroline Gibson
Welfare Secretary

Thieves at large? FRIENDS

Dear Editor,
I would like to bring to the attention of all members of LUU an incident which occurred on Friday, February 12 at the Refectory Disco, which I feel brings into strong doubt the reputation of ENTSTECH.
When I arrived back at my flat after the Refec. Disco I realised that I was not wearing my own black leather jacket and that I had picked up someone else's by mistake. I took the mistaken jacket to the porters office in the Union the next day and I put up a note reporting my missing jacket. On arriving back at my flat I was told however, that someone had handed in my black leather jacket at the end of the Refectory Disco to an official of ENTSTECH. I was told on returning to the Union that it had not been handed in.
On Tuesday, February 16, 1988 I spotted a man wearing my jacket in the Union. I approached him and explained what had happened and that

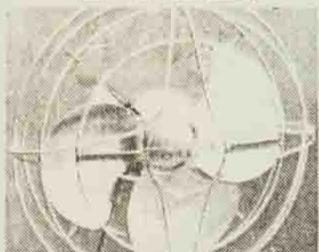
the jacket he was wearing was mine. I found however that he had bought the jacket from the clothes shop 'The Wardrobe' that morning for £35 and showed me his receipt from the shop. I did prove to him however that it was my jacket as some of my receipts and proof of my identity still remained in the jacket pocket. The man of course was extremely helpful and was obviously disturbed to be in possession of stolen goods.
The matter still has not been sorted out and I still have not got my jacket back, and I am going to contact the police as it is obvious that someone working for the Union that night sold the jacket to The Wardrobe in order to make a quick profit.
Not only should this matter be externally examined by the police and the culprit found, but the Union should also conduct its own inquiry.
Yours,
Michael Crawshaw

Dear Editor,
I write to inform all interested readers of your publication of a new group I am hoping to set up in the Leeds area very shortly.
'Parents' Friend' is for parents, friends and relatives of gay males and females who need to talk to others in a similar position. I feel there are definitely students who have not been able to talk to anyone, especially their parents, but would very much like to do so to ease the pressure, especially at a time when public opinion is so strong. If anyone would like to get in touch with me just to discuss how parents can react to their 'coming out,' I will be pleased to oblige. Sometimes, in fact, it really IS best to remain silent. I am then always here if they need to point parents etc. in the right direction.
Students from other areas may like to know there are other people like myself throughout the country who will be only too pleased to help. We all run Helplines and/or Groups for this purpose.
'Parents' Enquiry' is an organisation in London which has been in existence for 20 years and I am local contact for this, so you can always check on me through this organisation.
Yours faithfully,
Joy

P.S. All letters (SAE please if possible) will be treated in STRICTEST CONFIDENCE.
'Parents' Friend'
PO Box IW22
Leeds LS16 7TB

Letters deadline
2pm
Wednesday
Uni office

THE



FAN

As Leeds basks in unseasonal sunshine, lightening the step and lifting the hearts of all, it seems heartless to drag you, dear reader, down into the seething swamp over which the bleary eye of the FAN-thing is doomed to watch until the end of time, or until enough hapless punters can be coralled to render a Uni. AGM quorate, whichever comes sooner.

Anyhow, as the LUU elections set about elevating new non-entities to the dizzy heights, some of the old non-entities tried to remind the newcomers of what depths of incompetence they must aspire to plumb.
Hordes of Dentists were left unable to exercise their democratic rights, after it transpired that Austen Garth had somehow omitted to sign their voting cards at the beginning of the year. The Fan trusts that they will take appropriate revenge on his yellowing molars. Or take Mike Frape, departing OGM speaker, who arrived hopelessly blattered for his final (and finest) hour in the job.
In addition to orchestrating the heckling of that great orator and fine parliamentarian Battlin' Bobby Winfield, he allowed one speaker to drone on for some six buttock-numbing minutes, instead of

the regulation three: Frape, whose knowledge of the Constitution runs about as deep as his acquaintance with early Sanskrit poetry, made no response other than a jaw-snapping yawn and a hasty departure for the Land of Nod.
His best decision in months, seasoned observers agreed.
But what of the new breed, the moisture still clinging behind their delicate lug-holes? Even before the election the smarmy crew of Gen. Sec. hopefuls buried the hatchet and settled down to the time-honoured politician's diversion of bashing the press. Apparently our grinning foursome took exception to the allegedly one-sided nature of last week's front page, though the word is that the ineffectual Pauline Letson was initially less than keen to join their idealistic crusade. Probably because the offend-

ing article incidently spelt out her somewhat barmy views on matters ante-natal, which were conspicuously absent from her campaign material.
Fortunately, Dave Hampson, with the magnanimity (try spelling it H-Y-P-O-C-R-I-S-Y) of victory, has lost interest in pursuing the case, preferring to devote his time to praying that it doesn't rain in Eritrea this year, either.
The recent round of elections brought about the predictable demise of Labour Club. Who would've thought that it was just last year that this bastion of the sex-starved middle classes scaled the hegemonic heights in the hideous shape of Fat Jeff and his merry men?
For 'Frankie' Blagden it was all too much, yelling 'scab' at fellow also-ran Ron Strong for applauding the victory of that scourge of public lavatories the world over - Will Wood.
Poor Ron was no doubt

showing his admiration for Will's outstanding dedication to a daunting training regime of a bottle of Pernod a night and sufficient quantities of illicit substances to keep the Lebanese economy in good shape for years to come.
But not to worry, this lad's had plenty of experience in positions of authority, having carved up his school's sixth form council in cahoots with (surprise, surprise) the newly unelected Communication Sec., Robin Dey.
The Fan is left to ponder what might have been: What if popular Paul McDermott had scooped the biggie (he got our vote)? Or if Iain Baxter's staggeringly dire campaign had borne fruit? Meanwhile, someone's blagged the Poly condom machine - leading Ed Gamble to complain he's got no Mates. Oh, tell us something new, Edward...

ARTS



PEE WEE'S BIG ADVENTURE (PG)

(Pee Wee Herman, Elizabeth Daily)
Hyde Park Cinema

By turns childlike and precocious but a grown man for all that, Pee Wee Herman is as wierd as fish. He dresses in a red bow-tie and somewhat cramped grey suit. He inhabits a playhouse stuffed with toy dinosaurs, cars and planes. And he lives, eats and breathes for his bike, a snazzy red-and-chrome job filled with James Bond gadgets.

When the said wheels are whizzed by greedy spoilt brat Francis (Mark Holton), Pee Wee embarks on a rescue mission and instead gets a series of Kerouac capers across small town America. Along the way he meets a con on the run, Large Marge the phantom truck driver and what looks like Zodiac Mindwarp's road crew on holiday.

The latter accept him as a brother biker after the famed Pee Wee Dance (performed to Tequila and resembling an attempt to remove a suppository without using one's hands - see it) wins 'em over. No, I am not making any of this up.

As post-modernist road movies go, Pee Wee's sojourn across the fruitcake underbelly of America occupies a singular position between True Stories and (believe it or don't) Paris, Texas.

Don't let the certificate or Pee Wee's image fool you otherwise. There's a note of

DELIGHTFUL ADVENTURES



● Get out of that without moving

malevolence in him that can be quite disturbing at times, and Tim Burton's brisk but barbed direction carries off the laughs (all of 'em spotlessly clean, folks) while incorporating a veritable shedful of cinematic in-jokes for the wrinklies.

If you can really be bothered to look for it, there's a wicked sideswipe at the hoary old odyssey cliché in the Big Adventure: Pee Wee remains a squeaky little nerd even though he finds his fortune in Hollywood.

But I wouldn't strain yourself. Go for the laffs (there's

plenty) and tell them Large Marge sent you.

Andrew Harrison

CRIMES OF THE HEART

BPH

If Barry Norman reviewed 'Crimes of the Heart', the word 'delightful' would be used at least three times. And why not? It's not execrably bad. It's not awe-inspiringly brilliant. It's... delightful. Set in a small Mississippi town, it revolves around the three McGrath sisters - Babe (Sissy Spacek), Lenny (Diane Keaton) and Meg (Jes-

sica Lange), reunited after respectively shooting her husband, terminating a failed singing career and just staying home despairing over a 'shrunken ovary'.

It's an adaptation of a Pullitzer prizewinning play, but shot imaginatively enough not to appear stagey. However, although billed as 'an unconventional comedy' it smacks more of melodrama-with-laughs and, especially as the sisters predicament develops increasingly bizarre but tragic potential, it pro-

vokes more chocked giggles than inane belly-laughs. Nevertheless, Spacek is entertainingly bananas, Lange disturbingly irresponsible and Tess Harper and Sam Shepard are excellent in supporting roles. The amusing cadences of southern dialogue are exploited to the full and the small town atmosphere is convincingly conveyed by both actors and production.

Delightful. You may take it, or you may leave it. I took it. And now for the competition...

Adam Higginbotham

NATURE'S ANSWER

WILLY TIRR

University Gallery

Tirr speaks of "tensions in the landscape as the equivalent of emotional stress" in the programme. This is a way into the paintings and one which links the force of nature with its artistic expression and the viewers sensibility.

The violence of nature and its uncontrollability is here, in vivid colours and ambiguous forms, both internal: there are few definable 'things', and external: shape is not uniform and contour intrudes. If one gives up looking for form, then one can get the real sense of pathetic fallacy intended: the paintings point to emotion not reason as they must be viewed as such. The person is thus a microcosm of the chaos of nature; susceptible to the violent storms of feeling, resulting as in the paintings, in undisciplined expression.

It is worth the trouble (for that is what it is) to find the titles of the paintings; not to narrow what is seen, but to start off what one sees.

Ashley Allen

DEADLINES

Poly Theatre

The prospect of yet another oh so zany 'Black Comedy' about death seemed as innovative and exciting as a trip round Safeways cheese section. Nonetheless, 20 of Leeds' dedicated drama cognoscenti turned up providing a ripple of half-

embarrassed, half-sympathetic laughter as desperate men and Ali Houillebeq battled valiantly with a script as incoherent as an SDP manifesto but nowhere near as amusing.

The tentative threat of 'plot' revolves around the will of dying composer (Less) Dame Morto (geddit?) who in her time had humped Hemmingway, bonked Bartok and even screwed Shostakovitch and whose bourgeois oppression extends to forcing her 'companion' to ghost-write her last symphony.

Only her bastard son, the scandal-mongering Daily Nipple journalist, Eddie Green, is vaguely comic displaying the hack integrity of Leeds Students finest. Yet attempting to bring life to the other cardboard, cliché characters was as futile as giving Natalie Wood the kiss of life.

Because of its simplicity the scenery was very effective and the musicianship competent if uninspiring. But however skilfully they plied their thespian craft they could not overcome the inadequacies of this assemblage of ramshackle sketches.

Dave Anderson

ANTIGONE

by Sophocles
(Workshop Theatre)

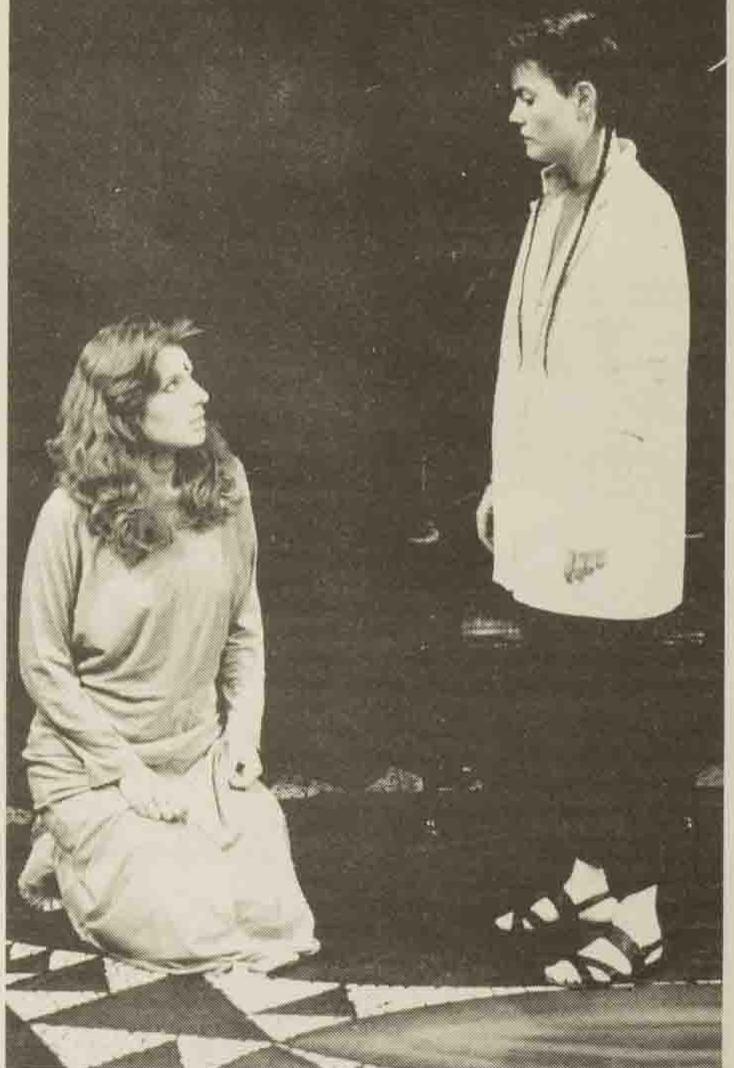
Against the simplest of settings the Workshop Theatre delivered a competent and thought provoking performance of 'Antigone'. The costumes pro-

vided a stark contrast of black against white, thrown into momentary shade by the occasional deep red. This proved a very effective polarity in a play which trades in absolute values of wisdom against folly, throwing into question the whole apparatus of human laws against the eternal.

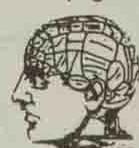
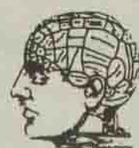
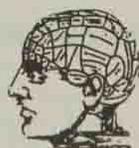
The self-contained passion of Jane Ralph's Antigone commanded audience attention. Burning with rebellious fury within, she attained perfect composure and resolution in death. Ismene, played by Mia Grant, portrayed the right degree of lowness to achieve a creeping contrast to her infinitely more noble sister. A similar balance was displayed between the cold, calculated reserve of Chris Banfield's Creon and the unruly passion of Stomatios Mesimen's Haeman.

The final minutes of the action could have been sharpened by glimpses of a truly agonised Creon, as he confronts the petering of his life into nothingness, but sound performances were given all round. The varied chorus fulfilled its role, feeding the audience with varying commentary, and Peter Ettridge as the soldier, bearing bad tidings to Creon, seized the only comic performance of the play with admirable dexterity. Also notable was Emma Gilding for her impassioned Teiresias, confronting Creon with his own blighted vision.

Alan Spencer



ARTS



Contemporary dance with themes ranging from the abstract arty through the serious moralistic to the jocular, almost mimical - is how the Phoenix Dance Company could be described.

An all-male group of seven black dancers, formed in 1981, but who all grew up together and who even attended the same school, the Phoenix Dance Company's intention is to visually entertain, by illustrating how dance can be enjoyed, not only by those interested in traditional dance but by all sections of the public. Their dance pieces combine an obvious trained and acquired skill for dancing with an individual interpretation of how dance can be.

Neville Campbell, the Dance Company's Artistic Director, stated that the group's aim was to present dance inspired by music, but based on the aesthetic. Dance, he believes is about giving pleasure to the spectator, and hidden meanings within each piece do not have to be looked for. Although the majority of the dances are evoked by music from Terrence Trent D'Arby and James Brown, both whose work are featured alongside the dances - Campbell says that inspiration comes from all aspects of life. One dance was, in fact, inspired by a sculpture exhibition that he attended and which impressed him so much that it resulted in a collaboration of skills between himself and the sculptor to formulate a dance in the same vein as the exhibits.

The Company have toured internationally, including a recent visit to Australia, and are hoping to break into the American market after their British

From the Ashes?

Hayley Lee, on Leeds Phoenix Dance Company.



tour, which starts at Wakefield's Opera House on February 18. The production, lasting about two hours, will be a mixture of dance forms and themes.

One dance, a pas seul by Donald Edwards, who also can be credited with its choreography, is formulated for the cry of black freedom. It expresses how a slave can find freedom from slavery or how man can find release in their inner self.

A third piece, that will appeal commercially to both the avid dance specialist and the general public, is a display

accompanied by James Brown's 'Sex Machine' which although incorporating the theme of the history and roots of the black music industry also expresses the inner happiness and joy involved in dance, by an almost mimical take off of those 'all American black soul singers. Dressed in the 70s flares and collars the Phoenix Dance Company manage to inject an individual although united approach to this subject, whilst at the same time allowing the spectator to enjoy the humour and comedy obviously meant.

Each dance and dancer try to

inject an unpredictable, almost untouched approach to the performances and through rigorous practice and original choreography the Phoenix Dance Company manage to establish a unique, but contemporary show, that amuses, whilst enlightening the spectator.

The Phoenix Dance Company's tour begins at Wakefield's Opera House on February 18-20. For details phone Wakefield 361818.

Hayley Lee

168



HOURS

Well what a merry week it has been for all those eager candidates what with their campaigns and their stunning victories. Well they stunned us. But less of these transient things trying to do poor imitations of life. We want the meat, unless of course you're a vegetarian.

A production from the fair hand of David Hare, and produced by the multiple hands of the National Theatre pays Bradford the compliment of a visit tonight and tomorrow at 7.45pm.

Fanshen, describes the effect of the Chinese revolution on one village 400 miles south west of Peking, and is bound to be nothing less than interesting and probably a lot more. Head for the Alhambra Theatre Studio in Morley Street for that gem.

But if Bradford seems too much of a major league expedition, then head for our very own Leeds Playhouse which has a veritable feast (or at least a snack) of culture this week. Tonight the late flick is **Liquid Sky**, mostly filmed in posturised colours of la Top of the Pops circa 72, with strange extra-terrestrials that need drugs produced in the human body at orgasm to survive. Nuff said-lots of screwing and decadence.

Earlier in the night the Playhouse has its performance of **Breezeblock Park** (7.30pm for three weeks). **Willy Russell's** poignant tale of teenage pregnancy (does the procreation ne're stop?) over Christmas, with a dash of horrific relatives, and a vibrator, or so I'm told.

In the wake of **Opera North's** stunning community production of **West Side Story**, last week, LUU Theatre Group picks up the torch of their very own production of the musical trauma of unfulfilled love, which will certainly be exuberant. Runs from Tuesday in the **Riley Smith Hall**.

GOING EAST FOR WEST

Anne-Marie Lavan 'experiences' Opera North's community production of *West Side Story* in Bradford.

Opera North are justifiably famous for their staging of glossy operas starring highly polished professionals, watched by a predominantly high brow audience in the gloomy plushness of the Grand Theatre in Leeds.

Their latest production however took place in Bradford where admired Opera North Director Graham Vick along with Chorus Master, Tony Jenner, Music Arranger, Johnathon Dove and Choreographer Sean Walsh turned to the people of West Yorkshire for a brand new look at the 50s musical *West Side Story*.

The project sited at the magnificent Salts Mill in Bradford, involved an amateur cast of 200 along with musicians' dancers and backstage helpers from the Leeds/Bradford region. The enormous disused clearing sheds at Salts Mill metamorphosed into a stunning replica of a down-town New York street. No stone was left unturned in the drive for authenticity. There were marching bands, cheerleaders, vintage sewing machines and even a cinema showing another 50s classic 'On the Waterfront' starring Marlon Brando.

But what made this production totally unique and special was the fact that there was no stage and the audience physically followed the actors as they

moved from Docs Diner, to the Dance Hall and to the final tragic confrontation out on the street itself.

At first this caused a lot of confusion especially when the lights went down and people could be seen frantically groping for their companions. But as the action progressed, the audience became visibly more directly involved. As one onlooker put it, "you experience the whole performance and the audience's relation to it is completely changed."

Anyone who watches 'West Side Story' knows from the outset that it will all end in tears. Everyone knew that Maria and Tony's love was never to be and had to literally stand helplessly as they headed towards tragedy. Leonard Bernstein's music is unforgettable and songs such as 'Maria', 'Tonight' and the immeasurably poignant 'There's a place for us' stand as classics in their own right.

No matter how unique and unusual the Bradford production was, the question still remained - would a cast of amateurs be able to capture the pure magic that is *West Side Story*? The answer is a resounding 'yes'. Lisa Beckwith, the 15-year-old schoolgirl from Leeds who played Maria, became the young girl in love for the first time and portrayed her innocence, excitement and tragic naivety perfectly. David

Tatam a 22-year-old from Bradford playing Tony for the second time gave a startlingly professional and polished performance for an actor who is still classed as an amateur. More than anyone else, he is in a position to make comparison having previously performed in *West Side Story* in a stage production. For him, Bradford was a totally different experience, especially the fact that in a 'promenade performance' with the audience only a hairbreadth away, the cast could not get away with mistakes and therefore have to try just that little bit harder. Although the audience created a problem for the actors in terms of mobility they added to the atmosphere and as David said "inter-acted with each other." Graham Vick was described by him as being "amazing and brilliant with a knack for getting the most out of everybody."

The scale of Opera North's community production of *West Side Story* makes it beyond doubt one of the largest non-professional pieces of live theatre to be seen. More importantly it is somewhere for everyone to make their mark. In whatever way these people were involved, from the main actors to a Mr Sugden who contributed a dustbin, *West Side Story* and Salts Mill will never seem quite the same again.

Anne-Marie Lavan

FILM FUN

LUU Film Soc is on the lookout for that perfect film script, for a 15 minute silent movie they are about to produce.

Production of the film which will be shot on no more than three locations is planned for the eighth and ninth week of the final term, when most people will have finished their exams.

All scripts must be finished and typed by the eighth week of this term, at which time auditions will also be held for a cast.

Budding screenplay writers should contact Catherine on 754306, or leave a message on the LUU Film Soc notice board - and remember it's a silent film, so no words...

LEEDS PLAYHOUSE
Calverley Street. 442111



Until Saturday, March 12

BREEZEBLOCK PARK

by **Willy Russell**

(author of 'Educating Rita', 'Our Day Out' & 'Blood Brothers')

Box Office open 10am-7pm
DON'T FORGET HALF PRICE
STUDENT STANDBY!

FILM AT LEEDS PLAYHOUSE

Friday, February 19 at 11pm

LIQUID SKY (18)

'Liquid Sky has got to be the funniest, craziest, dirtiest, most perversely beautiful science-fiction movie ever made!

Saturday, February 20 at 2.15

LAUREL AND HARDY Double

featuring **WAY OUT WEST (U)** and **HOG WILD (U)**

Tickets: Children 80p/Adults £1

Saturday, February 21 at 11pm

LAUREL AND HARDY EVENING

featuring **WAY OUT WEST (U)**, **LAUREL AND HARDY MURDER CASE (PG)** & **HOG WILD (U)**

Sunday, February 21 at 7.30pm

LA DOLCE VITA (X)

A chance to see again Fellini's stunning yet controversial film which immediately became an international sensation when it first opened in 1960

Friday, February 26 at 11pm

ENTERTAINING MR SLOANE (18)

An adaptation of Joe Orton's play with Beryl Reid and Harry Andrews

ADMISSION ONLY £1.80

Does Heaven Wait, over the next Horizon

Dave Anderson of LUU's Amnesty Group looks at the problems facing political refugees seeking asylum in the west.



Throughout history the might of the state system and its ever increasing ability to flex its muscles to the detriment of its opponents, has led to human beings being



persecuted because of their belief or race, having to seek asylum. Few could deny that it is a basic humanitarian act to offer asylum to those fleeing under such circumstances, as it preserves individual life and freedom, and more abstractly, the inalienable equality of human rights and dignity of humanity.

Yet in the 1980s, such political refugees are finding application for asylum an ever more tenuous and dangerous experience.

The 1987 Amnesty report on refugees illustrated this, highlighting the alarming practice between Tanzania and



Kenya of exchanging asylum status refugees, sending them back to the country they originally fled, and the incursion of the South African military into camps in the frontline states where unarmed refugees were killed, tortured or even publicly raped.

Human rights abuses have reached such a height in Lebanon and Sri Lanka, that Amnesty regards the repatriation of Palestinians and Tamils as highly likely to cause such refugees further persecution.

Faced with the global increase in the flow of asylum applicants, western



governments have responded by trying to close the door more tightly. The British governments, faced with abuses of immigration rules, has acted with self-interest, instituting restrictive procedures which fundamentally undermine the position of political refugees, even jeopardising their lives.

THE LAW

In law, the status of political refugees is deceptively concise. The legal basis of asylum was first established in the 1951 UN Convention and 1967 Protocol relating to the States of Refugees, subsequently outlined in Britain's 1971 Immigration Act.

Although the definition of a refugee is broad and unambiguous and article 33 of the convention forbids the repatriation of those with a 'well founded fear' of further persecution, the only prohibition is against expulsion

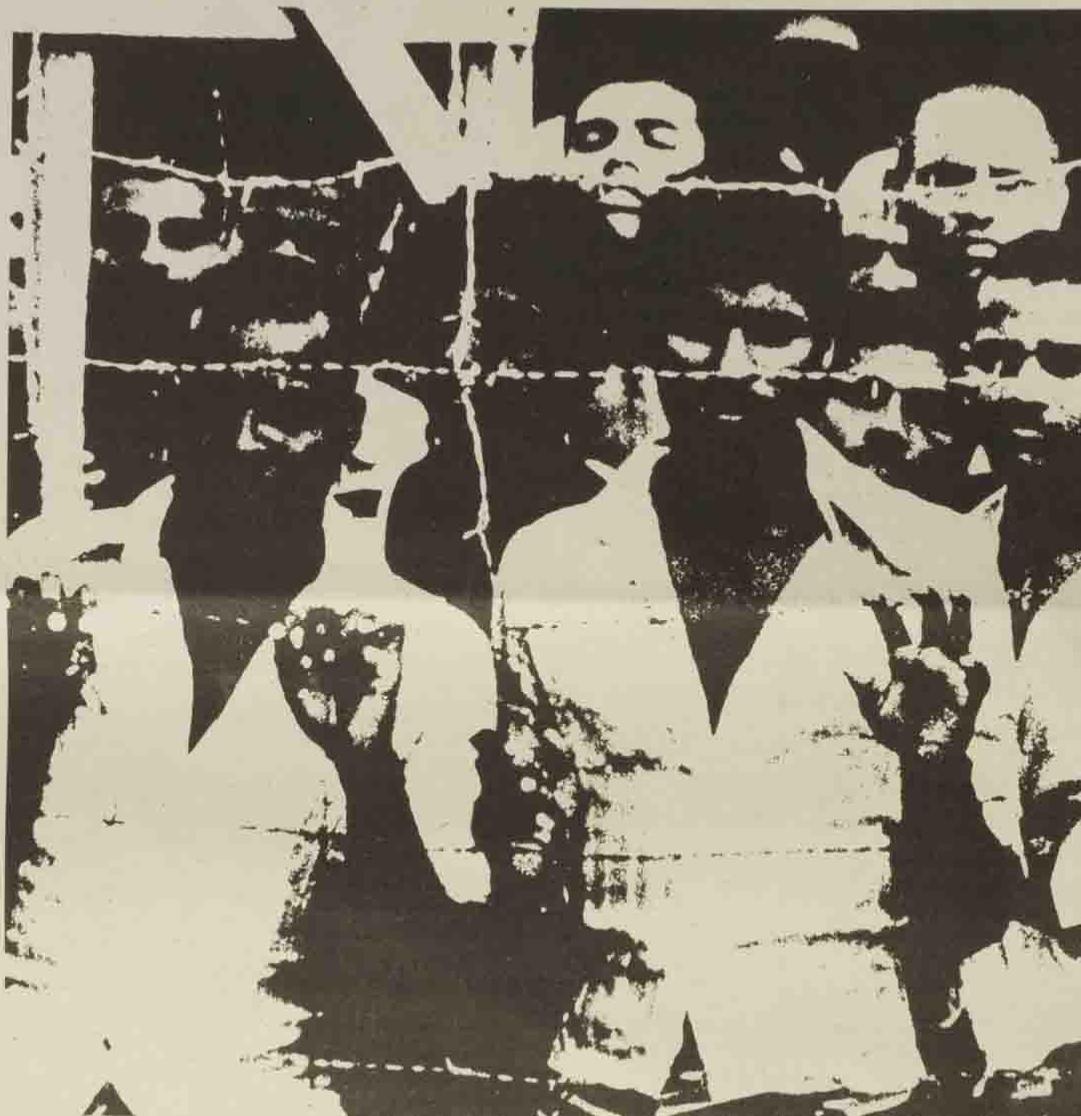
experience. With the superfluous complexity and obscurity of a C4 movie, the intertwining threads of arthritic bureaucracy spun by the Immigration and Nationality Department of the Home Office, cripple and retard the overloaded application process.

Two types of asylum status exist - refugee status normally irrevocable, four year term of residence followed by indefinite leave to remain and exceptional leave to remain (ELR) renewed annually at the discretion of the Home Office.

the refugee is at grave risk. The imposition of a visa regime on Sri Lanka, the first for any Commonwealth country, denied Tamil officials right to enter the UK overnight.

The Immigration Act (Carriers Liability) brought with it the end of certain rights of appeal for those without entry clearance and means that in future those applying at ports can be removed without access to legal advice. Rights to appeal may be granted once the refugee is expelled but by this time it could be too late.

economic situations and trends in asylum applications: all fluctuations in the flow of refugees coincide with escalations of human rights abuses, and over 70 per cent of all cases have been officially



proved to be well-founded. Equally misleading is the assertion that new legislation will not affect the number of genuine cases. As the number of applications by people living in the UK decreases and the number made at ports of entry increases, so the new legislation which places restrictions on entry via ports has reduced applications by an estimated 20 per cent.

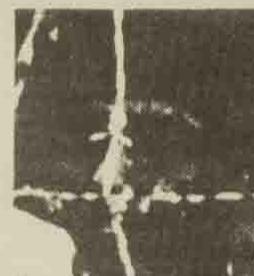
Clearly, reform is needed if the life and freedom of people who are persecuted is to be guaranteed. More resources are needed to cope with the backlog but the system should also seek to circumvent



inequalities and arbitrariness by adopting uniform procedures.

Asylum applicants must be given information about the system in their own language, access to legal advice, to help in putting across their cases and regardless of their status on entering the UK, they must be given the right of appeal to an independent body.

The British government is still theoretically bound by international law not to forcibly return anyone who might reasonably expect to be tortured, executed or detained as a prisoner of conscience. Current attitudes and procedures make it highly likely



that Britain will err not on the side of leniency and caution but on the side of self-interested restriction when it comes to asylum applications.

LUU Amnesty International will be mounting an exhibition on the plight of refugees and lobbying MPs in an attempt to bring pressure for reform on the Home Office.

and no obligation is placed on the country to admit refugees.

Instead the burden of proof falls upon the refugees often alienated by the environment and bearing the psychological, if not the physical, scars of persecution. Although only the likelihood and not unequivocal proof of a persecution need be established, the asylum applicant must substantiate his subjective fears with objective facts.

This has proved increasingly difficult with the stringency of western governments' attitudes intensifying. Officials are tending to regard refugees' claims as 'manifestly unfounded' yet numerous cases exist in the UK and West Germany of attempted suicide and self-mutilation by refugees in the face of expulsion.

THE SYSTEM

For those seeking asylum in Britain, civil service procedures can prove a traumatic

Curious bureaucratic anomalies make the application procedure unjust in its inconsistencies. Most cases are heard after a delay by trained officials of the refugee and special cases section, yet 34 per cent of all refugees arriving at port must be immediately interviewed by undertrained immigration officials often without access to legal advice to put their case across effectively.

After the destruction of his home, the shooting of his daughter, and torture during detention, one 30 year old Tamil was forced to flee on a forged visa. Initially denied 'entry clearance' after a 20 minute interview that sought to discover who had provided the visa rather than examining the reasons why he sought asylum, he was later given a reprieve.

Adding to these injustices and the system's complexity, current government practices are so restrictive the welfare of

THE STATISTICS

The government's own figures on asylum applications 1980-86 are an indictment of an uncompassionate system.

There is no upward trend in the number of refugees entering the UK although there is a global increase and the flow of immigrants (two per cent of whom seek political asylum) is only a third of the number joining the annual silent exodus from mother England.

Naturally the total of refusals has doubled in a country with the lowest ratio of refugees in Western Europe.

THE MYTHS

In introducing its new procedures, the British government has been guilty of interpreting illusions about asylum. Most cruel and contemptuous of these is the assertion that asylum is a measure for improving their economic situation. There is however no link between the

HOUSE HUNTING SPECIAL

Finding a place to habit for the next academic year, is few people's idea of fun. Here to help smooth the path to domestic bliss is a special four page pull-out which looks at most (though not all) of the problems that have to be considered along the rocky road. First off Jay Rayner tackles the most human part of the whole process – who to live with.

*Photos: Simon Harrison
Cartoons: Martin Ross*

Finding a mate

When one's parents decide to bring another person in on their domestic bliss, they take a lot of time and trouble over it – usually at least nine months. And even at the end of that they are not always satisfied with their new lodger. Once the little beast is old enough to answer back, the arguments begin.

So why if our elders go to so much trouble with so little success, do students take so little time in deciding who or what they are going to live

with? Just a little time and effort can save so much of that angst that usually strikes somewhere between cleaning the toilet, and scraping the remains of that arguing pair of star-struck lovers off the ceiling.

So here, courtesy of the *Leeds Student* hard knocks of life department, are a few do's and don't's for those about to leave the womb of college halls or flats, or who are about to start out again after a year of unmitigated hell living with an axe-wielding maniac who refused to eat anything unless they'd killed it with their own bare hands.

Never move in with someone on the basis of a few enjoyable evenings down the local boozer. Tom or Mary or Eustace or whoever, might be good for a laugh over a couple of jars of the amber nectar, but elsewhere they may be the last person you'd want to be in the front garden with, let alone the house as well. Unless you have lived with someone in the confines of a flat (of the sort the University rent out) then you can never really be sure what someone is like to live with, unless you make a very detailed investigation.

For example if you are a naturally tidy person, and your prospective living mate has a bedroom with all the charm of a refectory slops bowl on a bad day, then the coming together of two such souls will not be a happy one, and divorce will follow as sure as night follows day.

Alternatively you may find that the bedroom is clean enough to carry out open heart surgery in. Such tidiness is a sure sign of an anal fixation and to be avoided at all costs. Such a person will only be satisfied with the most sterilised of laboratories that NASA can provide (and only then if it's been scrubbed with carbolic thrice).

Do not think that the wild times you had in hall will be

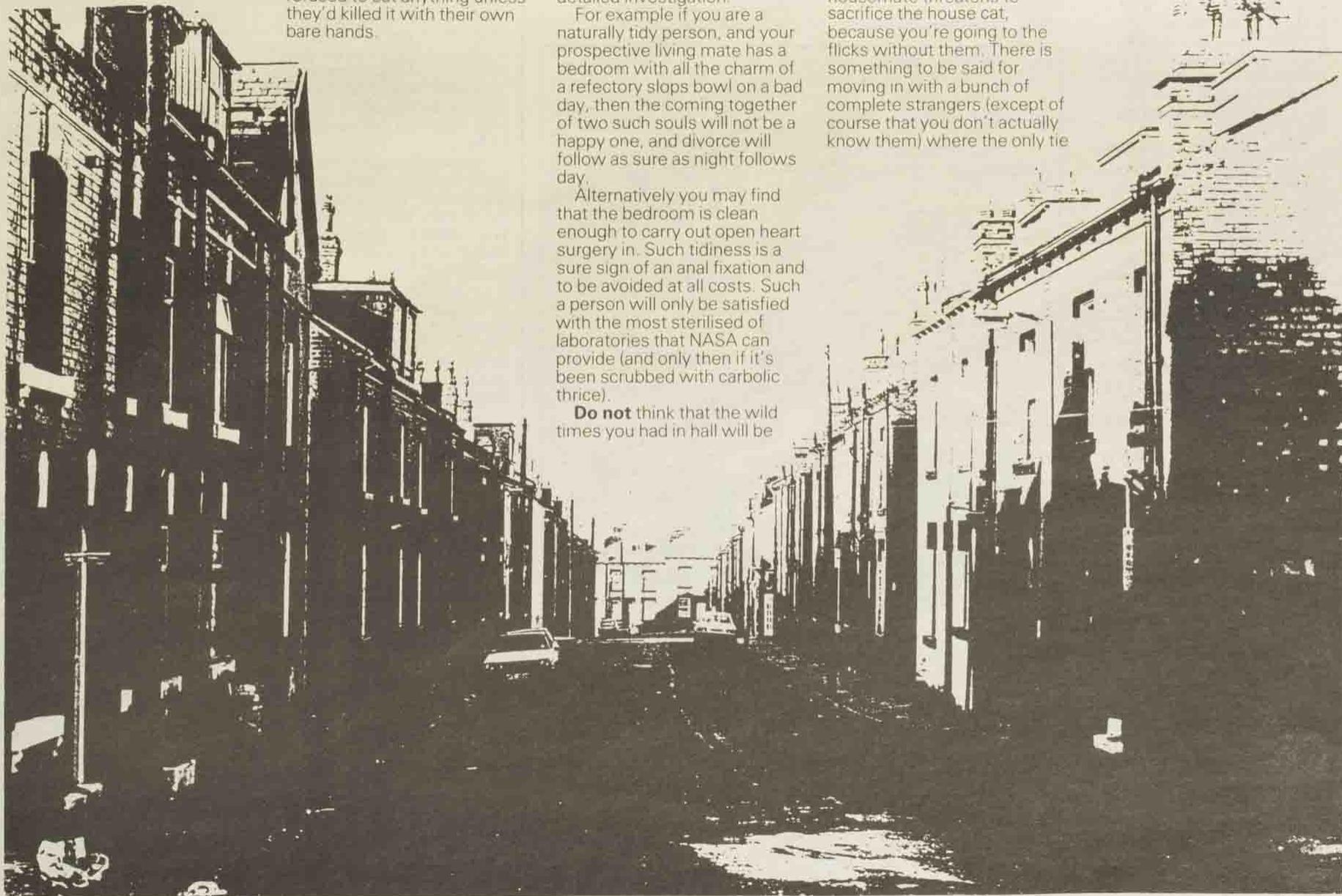
repeated elsewhere. Hall life is surprisingly regimented, and when you are no longer having meals cooked for you, and rooms cleaned things change quite remarkably.

Be careful when deciding whether you want to move in with friends who are part of your tight knit social group. The pressures and guilt wielded by 'mates' can be immense. They can take affront when you even consider going out for an evening with someone they don't know – the gall of it! It can be upsetting when a housemate threatens to sacrifice the house cat, because you're going to the flicks without them. There is something to be said for moving in with a bunch of complete strangers (except of course that you don't actually know them) where the only tie

you have is to the landlord, who rarely gets pissed off if he or she is not invited out for the night.

Never, ever, ever (and once more for good luck) ever move in with a couple in coitus. A house made up partly by a loving couple (or worse, an unloving one) can be utter hell. If they are truly in 'lurve' then they may treat you to the sight of a pair of fully grown adults attempting to clean out each others small intestine from the

continued over



Finding a mate (cont)

mouth down at nine in the morning, which can easily put you off your shreddies (for life). If you're not getting any it can also make life seem even more lonely than it was before.

Alternatively, they can decide after a month or two that the path of true love is not for them, and choose to split up. Now normally this would involve phone conversations ending in tears with the handpiece being slammed down at mach six.

Similarly one half of the couple should find itself thrown out into the street "never to darken my door again". But when the door happens to be the next one on the landing, or indeed the same one, then things can get very messy indeed. Contracts have been signed with landlords and although there are ways out it can still be an arduous uphill struggle. The whole house can be dragged into the dispute, and if you are really lucky, a few others besides. It all does end in tears!

There is of course the possibility that something can 'break out' between two members of a household who had previously shown no sign of any attraction to each other. Indeed they will be the two who appeared to like each other the least. They will proceed to disappear off at increasingly regular intervals to play with each others bits. Watch out for the signs. Cross dressing is a good one, and the sharing of underwear is a dead give away.

Of course the house orgy (to be enjoyed after the house meal, house meeting and house argument) is often a good way to deal with short term stresses and strains. In the long term however it can totally f*** you up.

Think twice before deciding to move in with a large group of people (ie more than five). What might look like fun on paper may be mayhem in practice. The more people there are the more sides there are to take in arguments, and the more people there are to get money out of when the bills come in.

For these reasons the large household can often throw up a particular breed of cohabiting student - the house fascist. The house fascist needs to be in control, because the house fascist does not believe that anybody could have the sense or organisational skills to look after all the administration 'vital' for keeping a large household in order.

The house fascist will have their name on every bill from the milk to the telephone, and will produce neat lists which itemise everybody's outstanding debts. For some reason they will always owe less than everybody else, often because they are so organised and don't make a phone call or have a bath unless they really need to. Sometimes house fascists have a personal hygiene problem.

But where the house fascist is an anally fixated tidiness freak just living can become an assault course.

Once a house fascist who happened to be the owner of the only electric kettle on the premises (vital for the making of daily fixes of tea and coffee) kidnapped the machine in return for the kitchen being cleaned up. The mess was admittedly beginning to take root and develop a personality of its own. Nevertheless the

rest of the house rightly told the dictator to sod off, and started boiling up water in a saucepan.

The siege of the Braun electric kettle ended peacefully with few casualties. Most house fascists end up living on their own because they can't bare anybody elses' habits. An attempt to get six house fascists living together collapsed because they all wanted their name on the electricity bill.

Check your prospective house mates for tight bastards. Sit down and work out how often they've each offered to buy a round in the pub. Check out yourself to see if you are guilty. If you all come out about the same then fine. However those who rarely lay out for a round are likely to be slow at paying bills, buying the milk, bread, coffee, smarties or house vodka. Tight arses are no fun to live with in these times of non-existent grants. They will always remind you just how much money you haven't got either, and friends like that aren't worth having. They are however the ones who become exceedingly rich after college, and friends like that are exceedingly worth having. Unfortunately they may end up as your employer. *C'est la vie!*

Avoid having a house mate for a landlord. If you wish to paint touching scenes from Rupert the bear books on the wall, or suspend a hammock across the bedroom, or build a tropical house (at a steady 95) in the bathroom, or hold massive house breaking parties, it is much easier if the landlord doesn't live in the building, and you have no desire to be their friends.

People who have forked out £15,000 (or as is more likely, whose parents have forked out) are unlikely to take kindly to activities which can take anything off the value of the house. Nowadays however,

when Leeds is becoming a suburb of London and property prices are rising accordingly, the building is probably gaining in value at the rate of £5,000 a second. Nevertheless, 'home owners' can be difficult house mates if only because they can use so much more guilt than the normal landlords. Far better to stick with a money-grabbing capitalist pig of a landlord who doesn't care if you end up penniless and dying from hypothermia through living in one of their houses. Far better to live in a house owned by a bastard you don't know than a guilt-merchant you do.

Do move in with someone who has a car. In the first few weeks at least they will take great joy in driving you around and usually because they cannot be bothered to walk anywhere themselves will always be on hand to give you a lift should the house embark on the house outing, a perilous activity made more sufferable if some mug is on hand to drive you to it. However the emotional guilt wielded by the house owner can often surface from the car owner who after a while will start demanding cab fare.

This of course is only a small selection of the points to look out for when you decide to start cohabiting. Indeed living with other carbon based units is such a complicated and potentially dangerous activity, that it may be worthwhile just to forget all the problems and plunge in head first with that mate you enjoy going down the pub with. At least that way you know you've got one sure fire interest in common.

But if all this fails you can live by yourself in a cardboard box on Woodhouse Moor, or you could move into a line of telephone boxes and knock them through. It would be well lit, and you'd never have to queue for the phone. . . .



Find

Steff Tortell goes

It's that time of year again! Students hunting in packs, searching for that des-res to spend the next fun filled year in. This may seem a slight exaggeration but finding the right house is very important.

Leeds itself, has a number of 'traditional' student areas around the Hyde Park, Woodhouse and further away in Headingley. These little pieces of England are mainly terraces dating back from the 19th century, which are privately owned and let either as a shared house or as a bedsit. But not all are of the same standard - and finding a house which is going to cause you the least hassle over the coming months requires more than a little perseverance - unless you're very lucky.

One of the first decisions facing each and every one is who to live with. Assuming that this has become apparent by this stage, sit down and decide what you all want in a house and in what areas of Leeds you'd like to live. Once these knotty problems have been unravelled, the next step is to start the hunt.

One of the best places to begin is Unipol, the accommodation bureau, run jointly by LUU and LPSU which is situated near the Endsleigh offices across the road from the BBC. It's a free service to all students and caters solely for their needs, displaying up to 200 vacancies at full capacity. Its busiest time is April/May, so if you make the effort you might just find the home you're looking for.

If you're the gambling type, leave the house hunting until September. You may just be lucky and find a little palace. Then again . . . shades of bedsit land abound in varying degrees of squalor!

Unipol also produces a list of estate agents in Leeds which let student accommodation, but this takes up a lot of time as it is advisable to visit each one personally, and remember that unluckily, 'first

impressions count', so it's important to make an effort. It's also worth noting that if the agency only provides you with a list of possible landlords and/or addresses, then it is illegal for them to make you pay for them. If you're charged for such a list then you are advised to get in touch with your Union Executive, who will help with this problem.

LUU and LPSU also provide accommodation notice boards for students to advertise rooms and houses. In the Uni the board can be found in the basement near the bookshops, in the Poly, the board is opposite the information point, City Site B Block.

Newsagents and the *Yorkshire Evening Post* advertise some accommodation but if you're going to use the *Post*, get it early because the places fill fast.

Another way of finding a house is by cultivating those of your friends who already live in the private sector. This is a good way to get names and addresses and build up more of an idea of what the landlords and their houses are like.

If you need any information on a particular landlord or lady, then consult the Landlord Index. You can see this in the Welfare Office in the University Union or the Executive Office of the Poly.

Remember most landlords work on a 'first come, first served' basis, so be prepared to drop everything - metaphorically speaking - and get round there.

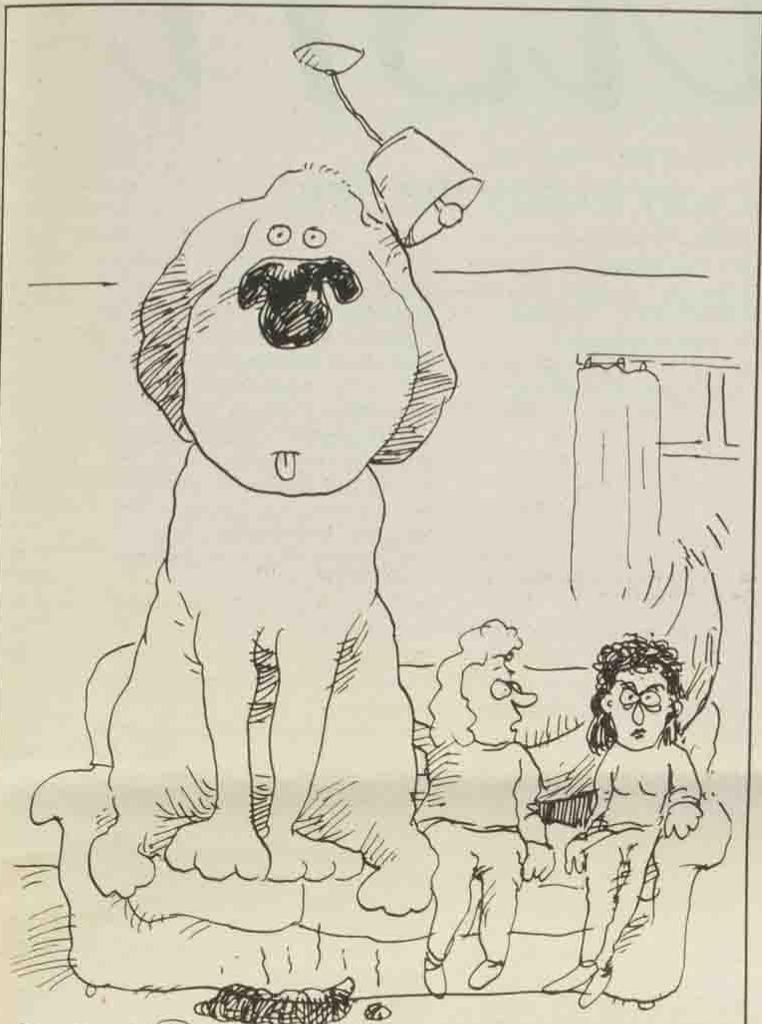
When you've got a list of prospective 'castles', there are a number of things to look out for once inside the hallowed portals.

Damp is an obvious one: peeling wallpaper or paint can be hidden so feeling the furniture(!), looking behind the furniture and under the window sills or in the top corners of the room are a good



ding a house

oes for a walk through bedsit land in search of the ideal set of walls.



Meri Dred 83.0

"LISTEN, IF HE'S BOTHERING YOU AT ALL I'LL HAVE MY MUM LOOK AFTER HIM FOR A COUPLE OF WEEKS!"

idea. Remember that the house is not going to be as damp in the spring and summer as it will be in winter. Talking to the people in the house will give you a much better impression of what the house is like – the landlord, after all, does want the house filled next year and may 'gloss over' certain failings.

Check the power points, are there enough, conveniently placed? If you get a chance, run an electrical appliance for a while to see if the plug gets hot. Any warmth and the house wiring is faulty and you could end up with indoor fireworks in the bedroom.

The methods of heating a room vary: If you're lucky enough to find a place with central heating, you're laughing. If not, make sure any gas fires work properly and aren't liable to blow up in your face or poison the other occupants of the house with carbon monoxide. A blackened patch above the fire is the sign to watch for.

Does the house have hot and cold running water? And is the rest of the plumbing adequate for your needs? There is nothing worse than a toilet that won't flush and a landlord who can't get anyone out to the house for a couple of days.

Take heed. Look out for signs of animal life, woodlice under the sink, slug trails, mice droppings and . . .!

When you're looking around the house find out what comes with the rooms – which pieces of furniture belong to the occupants and which come with your would-be abode. Make sure that the stuff you'll be left with is not going to fall apart as soon as you deposit your precious belongings atop.

Once you have decided on the house, remember to check out the agreement that you may be asked to sign. A landlord with nothing to hide will allow you to take the agreement away for 24 hours, so get welfare to take a look and ensure that you're not signing away your soul.

Never sign anything on the spot.

Never give them postdated cheques too far in advance . . . and never put your cheque card number on the back.

Get everything in writing – it's not legally binding unless it is (in most cases).

Make sure that you're not liable for rates and water rates.

Has a fair rent been registered on the property in the last two years? You can't legally be charged higher than a registered rent. LUU and LPSU Executives have a list of all fair rented property in the 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 postal districts of Leeds in the last two years.

If a landlord tells you that he'll "help" you to redecorate the purple-flowered room you intend to make into your inner sanctum, then find out exactly what 'help' means, or you could find yourself heftily out of pocket.

If you're asked to pay a deposit – most of us are – take an inventory and never pay more than a sixth of your

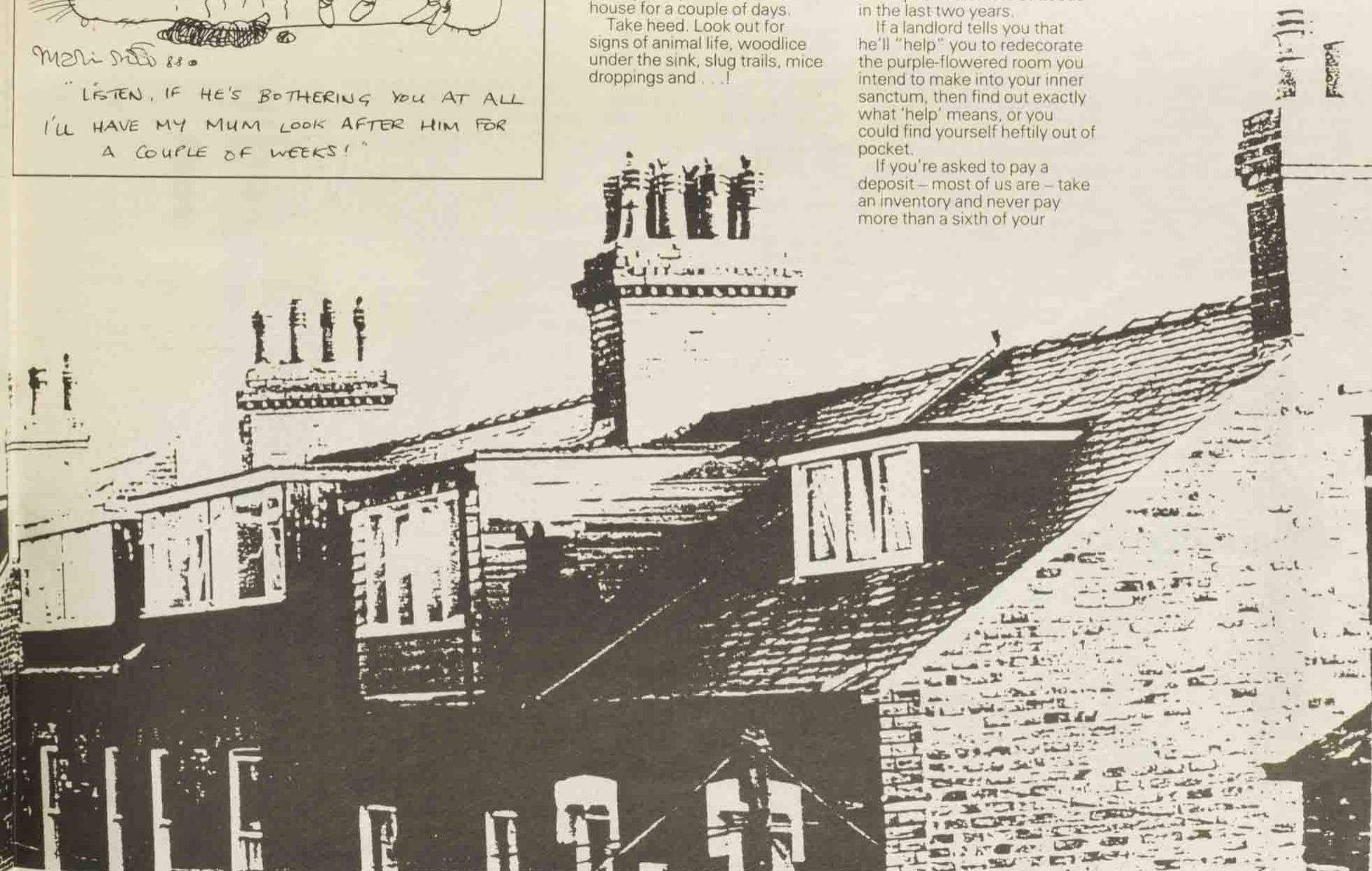
annual rent – it is illegal to ask more.

There is, of course, one other way of finding a place to live, that's to buy your own home. Surprisingly, this is becoming more and more common and it does admittedly have certain advantages, if you can afford it.

In Leeds, student homes are often prone to burglary and to guard against this, find out who still has keys to your new home. Change the locks if you feel it's necessary, but make sure you tell the landlord and give him or her a key. If you can afford to, and it's worth making the effort, insure your room or check you're covered by your parent's insurance.

LUU and LPSU welfare services publish a number of guides which provide useful info on finding a house and the rights of the tenants once installed in their little piece of paradise. They will always help if you're in trouble and when necessary, pay any legal costs.

Don't settle on the first house you see, look around a bit, but once you've found that little home-from-home, don't hang around.



Finding the cash

Robin Perrie digs deep in search of the best way to pay the rent.

One inevitable facet of further education is the postponement of the responsibilities that would otherwise have to be faced in a job or on the dole. Money, food and somewhere to sleep are all placed neatly in front of you without you having to raise as much as a finger.

Alternatively you can take on board at least one responsibility by moving out of college accommodation into the privately rented sector where the big bad world chews up the institutionalised means of support and regulation and spits them out as a mass of bewildered confusion (Yup, moving into a house really is that dramatic).

Coupled with this move are numerous problems, the most obvious being the rent, or more specifically stopping your landlord charging you an undeservedly high rent. Let's face it, all landlords are unscrupulous profiteers out to screw students for as much as they possibly can with as little outlay as possible on their behalf. (I hope mine isn't reading this). Caring landlords are the same as southern football teams in that they just do not exist. But there is a way such landlords can be kept in check.

In 1977 the Rent Act was passed which introduced the right to have an independent assessment of the rent for all protected tenancies, more commonly known as a fair rent. For the first time landlords

were placed in an absolute legal straightjacket to prevent them benefiting from an ever-worsening housing crisis. Although they successfully wriggled free from this straightjacket for a number of years, a recent House of Lords decision has appeared to close all the loopholes.

To register a fair rent you must first decide what you consider as a fair rent for your property by comparing it to other similar properties in terms of age, size, locality and state of disrepair.

Once you have an idea of this 'fair rent' you send an application form to the rent officer who will send a copy to your landlord.

Subsequent to the application the rent officer conducts an inspection of the property where he takes into account all factors that affect the standard of living from the state of the guttering to the distance from major bus routes.

Following the inspection the rent officer holds a consultation with both tenant and landlord at which both parties are allowed to state what they consider to be a fair rent and why.

The rent officer then decides what the rent is to be. In doing so he completely disregards personal circumstances so it's absolutely futile to plead the old line of the poor student whose grant is being eaten away by the high rent.

Either tenant or landlord may

appeal against this decision to a rent assessment committee, who, starting from scratch, assess a new fair rent. If your landlord appeals then LRU and LPSU are willing to assist you in an attempt to dismiss this appeal.

Once a fair rent has been decided, it is usually set for a period of two years during which it is illegal for the landlord to charge more.

So does the system work? "There has been a stabilising of rents in Leeds in the past few years," explains Phil Davies of LRU's welfare office, "but it's obviously impossible to say whether it has been beneficial to students in general." One particular problem with the system is defining what 'fair' is.

Whilst some cynical victims of Leeds 6 might contest that it is impossible for any rent for four crumbling walls held together by the odd piece of pre-World War II wallpaper and the odd eco-sphere of mildew to be fair, this does highlight one of the main problems of the fair rent system.

"In the 1977 Act there were no guidelines laid down to help rent officers decide what was fair," said Phil, "Different social groups will have different views on what is a fair rent for a property."

Ultimately, in a housing market dependent on supply and demand, a fair rent will be what the market decides, ie what someone is prepared to pay. It works on exactly the same principle as everything else in a free market. If someone is prepared to pay £25m for a piece of canvas with a few flowers on it then that is what it is worth.

Union policy is fairly straightforward on fair rents. The Union will support any student who, after negotiations with the landlord have proved fruitless decides to apply for a fair rent.

Housing benefit is another system which, although it

doesn't stop landlords reaping in the filthy lucre, does alleviate financial stress to a degree.

The days of a sizeable cheque dropping through your door are, however well and truly over. From April of this year changes in rules to calculate benefit will ensure that the vast majority of students will be worse off.

The calculations used to assess the new benefit make the Iterative Process to find a local optimum in a 4-dimensional surface look like a playful romp through a primary school's maths syllabus, so it's more highlighting to show by example.

If you currently pay a rent of £16.60 you receive approximately £2.80 housing benefit, after April you will receive just £1.17.

Caroline Gibson, LRU Welfare Sec, explained the motivation behind the changes: "The government is constantly trying to save money and, as always, students are seen as the area to do it in."

In 18 months time this article could be cast into the pit of journalistic irrelevance (otherwise known as Wapping ho ho ho) as the proposed Housing Bill will dismantle the fair rent system as we know it.

If the government gets its way, which it will because when it came to election time there were enough rich southerners who didn't need to care about the standard of rented accommodation, the market will be relied on to stabilise rents which will most certainly lead to increased rents.

Inherent in this blind application of market forces is a belief that landlords will reinvest part of their increased earnings back into their properties.

This is seen however as one reason why landlords won't push up rents. "Increased

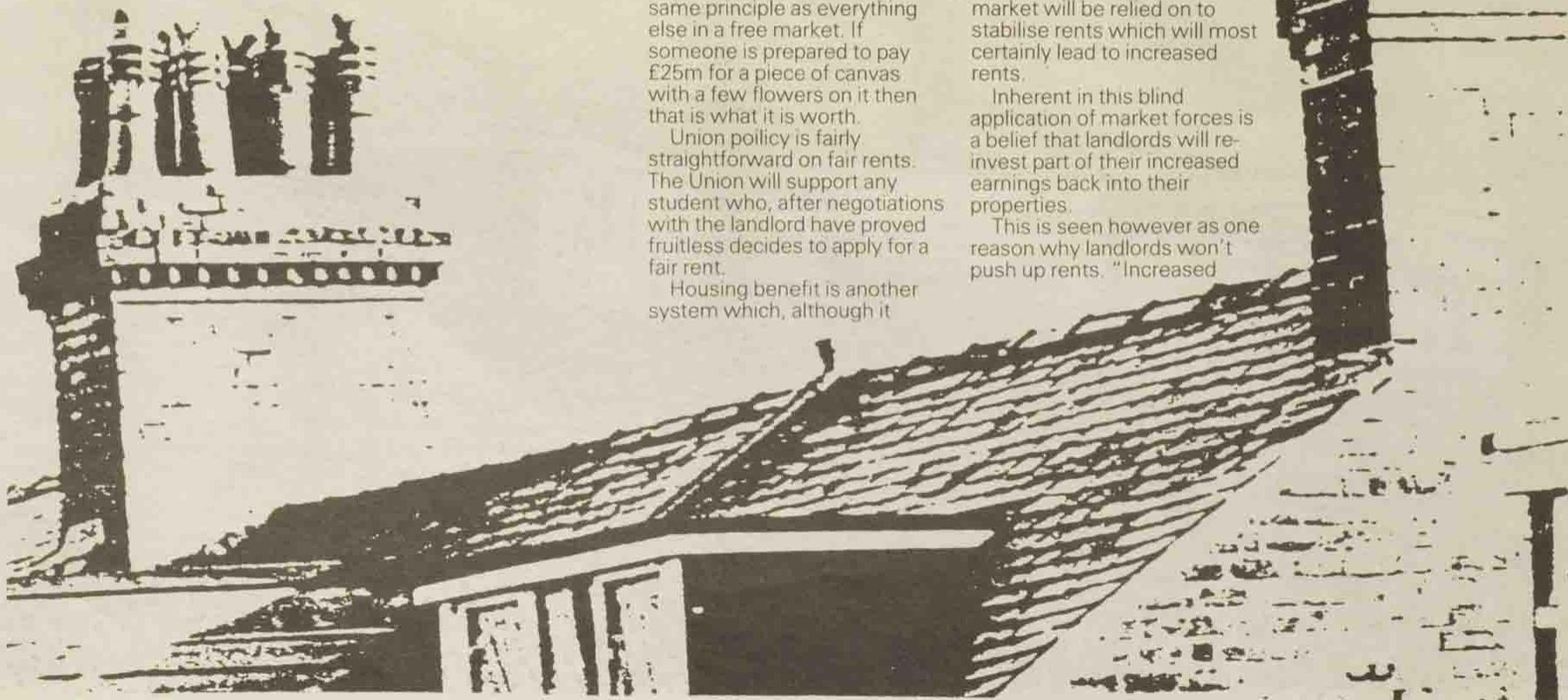
rents will mean that students will expect a higher standard of accommodation," said Caroline Gibson, "and landlords are unlikely to provide that."

The fact that housing is a necessity, and also the fact that landlords could easily combine and agree on a minimum rent level and so negate the competition element of a market place, make the application of a free market economy to the housing situation an absurdity.

As Phil Davies explains "Rising rents and decreasing benefits will lead to people not being able to afford to rent private houses and there will simply be nowhere for them to go."

Just like the doctors and the nurses and the teachers, Phil Davies is one of those people who know what they are talking about and should be listened to, but isn't.

But don't worry too much, there are plenty of gutters down Leeds 6 way.



Lesbianism: The Hidden History

A History of Lesbianism

How they came into the world, the women-loving-women came in three by three and four by four the women-loving-women came in ten by ten and ten by ten again until there were more than you could count

they took care of each other the best they knew how and of each other's children, if they had any.

How they lived in the world, the women-loving-women learned as much as they were allowed and walked and wore their clothes the way they liked whenever they could. They did whatever they knew to be happy or free and worked and worked and worked. The women-loving-women in America were called dykes and some liked it and some did not.

They made love to each other the best they knew how and for the best reasons.

How they went of the world, the women-loving-women went out one by one having withstood greater and lesser trials, and much hatred from other people, they went out one by one, each having tried in her own way to overthrow the rule of men over women, they tried it one by one and hundred by hundred, until each came in her own way to the end of her life and died.

The subject of lesbianism is very ordinary; it is the question of male domination that makes everybody angry.

Judy Grahn 1970

Lesbians throughout history have been the hidden people. In our history books we may read of the witches covens and sisterhoods, but we are not told that these women often loved other women. Lesbianism is a sexuality and a lifestyle that has been practised since pre-history (and practise does make perfect), unfortunately we are not told this.

In recording lesbian history and giving lesbianism a past, we are asserting our right to exist and be recognised as equal members of society. Why is there a lack of recorded lesbian history?

For example we know that male homosexuality was the actively encouraged norm of Ancient Greek civilisation. However, we know very little of the lesbians of this time. They did exist. The word lesbian itself testifies to this. It originates from the Greek island of Lesbos, where Sappho, the woman-loving poet, lived and loved around 600 BC. So lesbianism was present in Greek society though, yet again, it was hidden. The reason for this lies principally in the suppression of female sexuality as a whole. Women were not supposed to have any... or to enjoy sex. To admit that women loved women, and thoroughly enjoyed themselves doing so, was contrary to the patriarchal system of Greek society (and many societies since).

In other civilisations lesbians were recognised and accepted as worthy members of society. Such was the case amongst the American Indians. The lesbians of Indian society were held in high esteem, as can be seen from the types of position they occupied and the openness

with which they were allowed to live and love, this even extended to the same sex marriages in some tribes.

In Jonathan Katz, *Gay American History: Lesbians and Gay Men in the USA* an account is given of a Kutenai Indian from Montana who lived in the early 1800s. Kauxuma Napika achieved a reputation as a courier, guide, prophet, warrior, peace mediator, healer and hunter. She always dressed in men's clothes and had female lovers. Kauxuma

The total acceptance of lesbians and gay men stemmed from the tribal belief in guiding spirits. If a person was told by her/his spirit that she/he should be a lesbian or gay man through dreams, visions, etc, then to contradict this would be a major cultural crime and also a danger to oneself, something we all ought to learn.

To hide from one's true sexuality is to deny an essential part of yourself. To be denied any expression of your

guilty and afraid of their lesbian/gay influences and so ostracised these noble homosexual people.

This enforced heterosexism and homophobia not only affected the American Indians but all other naturally open societies. This establishment of 'normal' family values affected not only by lesbians but also gay men. However, gay men's history is better (or less badly) documented than lesbian history. This, I think, has a lot to do with women's



Napika was so well respected that in her death she became legendary, being as impossible to kill as the cross-dressing Shaman/priests before her.

She was attacked by a Blackfoot ambush, after being shot numerable times she faltered. It is said that when she was slashed across the chest and abdomen by several warriors, the cuts healed themselves. Kauxuma eventually died when a warrior opened her chest and cut off the lower portion of her heart. The legend goes that no wild animal or bird disturbed her body, which gradually decayed.

sexuality is to live an unnatural, confused and isolated life. The lesbians and gay men of Indian society were not only accepted but were considered to be empowered because they were able to identify with both sexes and could see into more than one world at once, having the capacity to see from more than one point of view at a time.

These wonderful people were destroyed by the influence of western-white-male-christian civilisation. The lesbians and gay men were often the first to be murdered. The tribes were made to feel

oppression throughout history. Due to this, lesbianism has never been acknowledged, especially in patriarchal society.

In this article I have only discussed two societies in which lesbians existed. Lesbians have always been around and always will be. Even though we have been ignored and persecuted we are still living with and loving women, and always will, no matter what legislation is passed against us.

Katrina Pickering
Member of LUU Lesbian and Gay Society

ALL THAT..

12.
The Love that Dared to Speak its Name

DOWN THERE

..to bring it to the notice of women who have never thought it, never dreamed it!



IN THE LATE 18TH CENTURY WHEN THE MALE HEIR HAD BEEN SORTED OUT, THERE WAS A CASH-FLOW PROBLEM OVER DOWRIES. CONSEQUENTLY 25% OF UPPER-CLASS WOMEN REACHING 50 WERE UNMARRIED. ODDLY COINCIDING WITH THE GREAT ERA OF ROMANTIC FRIENDSHIPS...



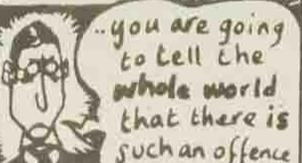
WHEN RADCLIFFE HALL'S 'WELL OF LONELINESS' WAS PUBLISHED, THE D.P.P. IGNORED THEIR OWN PREVIOUS ADVICE & EMBARKED ON AN OBSCENITY TRIAL, IN 1928. CONSEQUENTLY THOUSANDS OF WOMEN WROTE TO THE AUTHOR, .. BEING ABLE TO THINK & DREAM WITHOUT ANYONE TELLING THEM TO ..



THERE HAS NEVER BEEN ANY LEGISLATION PROHIBITING SEXUAL RELATIONS BETWEEN WOMEN - SOME THOUGHT IT WASN'T POSSIBLE, ANYWAY...



BUT MEN WERE THE TARGET FOR LAWS AIMED AT NON-PRODUCTIVE SEXUALITY. HOWEVER AN ATTEMPT WAS MADE IN 1921 TO BRING WOMEN INTO LINE.. & AS THE DIRECTOR OF PUBLIC PROSECUTIONS SAID:



STILL, LITTLE IS KNOWN ABOUT THE DAY-TO-DAY LIVES OF LESBIANS. ALTHOUGH, & APPROPRIATELY FOR THESE 'INVISIBLE' WOMEN, IN THE EARLY 20'S, THE HIP PLACE TO BE SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN THE LONDON VAPOUR BATHS. LADIES' DAY, OF COURSE ...



MUSIC



3 CHORD WONDERS

Haircut's like Elvis's grandad. Music like Elvis's grandchildren. Names like Vince Berkeley, Chet Taylor, Dream and Buddy Henderson. Time-warp or what? With the question 'Is this what the youth of today really want to hear?' clenched firmly in my baby-white teeth, off I go to the interview at Chetsville to check out the quif quota.

The inevitable question first, how did Pink Peg Slax get into playing old 50s rock 'n' roll? Chet:

"Vince has always been into it. I used to be an avid NME fan and bought anything they said was good. Then I bought this LP by this band they called 'The Pop Group' and I thought it was just the most utter drivel I'd ever heard in my life. I just wanted to hear the old three-chord wonders, so we started heading off in that older rock 'n' roll direction. It had lots of the things I liked about 1978 in it."

Yes, believe it or not folks, but Pink Peg Slax started off as a punk band! It wasn't until early 1983 when Vince and Chet, who've now been going ten years together in bands, decided to head off in their present direction. What, I asked, has 1978 possibly got in common with the kind of rock music that's out of date, out of place and out of favour? Vince:

"I was prepared for that question. I mean it's funny because the charts nowadays are full of these rehashes of 60s songs. Also I remember a couple of years ago everyone

was going around dressed up in cowboy hats, - it was fashion and the cow-punk thing was big in the music papers. I'm pretty sure they never got barrages of questions about why they were harking back to Roy Rogers in the 40s."

Chet: "We don't think of ourselves as a revival band anyway, there's no mentions of Cadillacs and high schools on our records. We don't walk around saying 'Oh, I wish it was 1955 again!'"

Dream butts in to explain how much the greasy Presley nostalgics annoy Pink Peg Slax, because, "they expect us to trot out carbon-copies of Elvis songs." Someone continues the 'We're an original band really' theme with some pretty unconvincing argument about the band 'having its own distinct style'.

So why, I ask if that's so and you're not really a nostalgia band, did you choose to incorporate old 'mafia mouth' himself as a central feature of the new LP? (The LP is called '12 songs never recorded by Frank Sinatra' and depicts the balding superhero surrounded by our budding interviewees).

Chet again, "Well, he's got a lot in common with Vince: - he's mean, he's got a brilliant voice and he's a complete bastard!" Vince does not look remotely amused. Chet withdraws the last remark and continues: "The artist who did the cover of the LP liked the idea of blending in complete strangers with the world's most famous faces. We're still



waiting for the lawsuit!"

Before I continue, perhaps I ought to warn innocent readers of Pink Peg Slax's penchant for the odd subtle namedrop, which at times exceeds the level of the tongue-in-cheek piss-take. *Still* on the subject of rock 'n' roll dinosaurs, and Vince:

"I was accused once by Kevin Lycett of the Mekons of being a musical luddite, and I said 'Yes!' I hate drum machines." Chet on the same tack: "What's Lemmy's quote about rock 'n' roll anyway?" Vince speculates: "Where's the bar?!" Chet corrects: "What he said basically was that all rock 'n' roll is just three chords, 1, 2, 3, 4, Bang!"

Such simplicity could either underline or undermine the Pink Peg Slax appeal, depending on your tastes, but whatever I think of

the basic recipe, I have to salute them for the generous range of added flavourings - bits of cajun, country and western, blues and best of all, as on my favourite track 'a big body', a cheerful calypso jaunt.

This flexibility within the time-worn formula results from fairly diverse musical backgrounds. Take, for instance, their new drummer Buddy, who has done time with both the Skeletal Family and the Batfish Boys. And then there's Vince, who has been in the Mekons and who did a solo tour in 1983 with Mari Wilson, followed by a tour with Alexei Sayle. 'Spin us a yarn, Vince!'

"I did a booking of three nights with Alexei at the Albany Theatre in Deptford, which is where a lot of Channel 4 programmes came from in its first two or three

years. When they found out I didn't have an alternative side to my act (- I didn't have any jokes about Margaret Thatcher in it,) and that I was 'just singing', I got fired after the first night. I finished on a high note by having this really big row with some bloke in the dressing room... I thought he was a real wanker, a real show business type, you know, like if you didn't have your own TV show you were nobody. I found out later he was Rik Mayall!"

'Quick', I think to myself, I must leave before they start telling me about the time they shared a dressing room with Bob Geldof's second cousin. "Goodbye", I say. "Goodbye" comes Chet's reply, and then he adds meaningfully, "Be nice!"

Be nice?! Be nice?! But I'm a music journalist!

Paul Spence

THE SINGLES

RED HOT CHILLI PEPPERS

Fight Like a Brave (EMI America)

Either these strapping young men have some extra padding keeping their sock(s) up, or I should start having serious doubts about my manhood (Zzz... boring male penis envy). A beastie rap - Clinton P-funk fusion complete with hefty metal guitar backing.

THE CURE

Hot Hot Hot!!! (Fiction)

Like Robert's new haircut, this is rather normal but likeable all the same, mainly for the vocal contortions. Sounds like they've been listening to the Chilli Peppers' mofo machinations.

RENEGADE SOUNDWAVE

Cocaine Sex (Rhythm King)

Sinister, brutish, electro generated battering. A trifle repetitive having four versions of the same song on one record. Fine if you like listening to a simulated sexual encounter in a steel mill.

ERIK B AND RAKIM

Move the Crowd (4th & Broadway)

Lazy rap and some inspired samples (a wop bop a loo bop a wop bam boom) with the tune provided by those early 70s blackploitation movie themes. Again, four versions of the same song suggests, after the initial effort, the creative input of Peter Duncan's Blue Peter cookery classes.

AFRIKA BAMBAATAA

Reckless/Mind Body and Soul (EMI)

'Reckless' featuring UB40 having a 'Reggae-soca-funky good time' is a lightweight affair compared with the combined talents of Jazzy Jay and Afrika on 'Mind, Body and Soul' -

electro hip hop scuppered by some compulsive funk worthy of James Brown or even Sly Stone.

ROGER DALTRY

Don't Let the Sun Go Down On Me (10)

'Super, smashing, great. A seminal single, a landmark... Aldridge Prior (his name rhymes with...)

W.A.S.P.

Live Animal - F* Like A Beast** (Music for Nations)

Totally devoid of any merit whatsoever. So s***t it's not even funny.

THE CLOUDS

Tranquil (Subway)

Not quite as memorable as the filthiest joke I've ever heard, which was also attributed to The Clouds.

LEONARD COHEN

First We Take Manhattan (CBS)

Lenny, master of folkish pessimism, tackles the disco number with synthesizers, sequencers, chintzy backing vocals and a general dissatisfaction with mankind. Who needs 'Stayin' Alive'.

MAXI PRIEST

How Can We Ease The Pain (10)

Maxi Seems to have lovers' rock taped with this gentle ballad featuring Beres Hammond. Very late night listening.

EDWIN STARR

Whatever Makes Our Love Grow (10)

Stock Aitkin Waterman have as yet failed to achieve for Eddy what they have for Bananarama, Dollar, Mel & Kim etc., but a few extra 'phone calls from the pluggers should do the trick.

Roger Lakin

Supplied by CRASH RECORDS

LUXURIA

Unanswerable Lust (Beggars Banquet)

Try crossing the Sugarcubes with the Wedding Present and you might get something like this, but then again...

Perhaps 'Jerky Versions of the Dream' should be the title of this album, not due to any overt similarity to Devoto's previous offering, but because on first hearing at least, this collection just doesn't quite flow. The vocals swoop and soar erratically as though Devoto is trying desperately to sound new and different. He doesn't have to, as this is very much a progression from his old material and soon grows on the listener. 'Red-neck' is explored more fully than the rather chopped 7in version, lending it far more power and depth.

Other tracks offer more neat guitar-pop, such as 'Mlle' and 'Public Highway'. The highlight though is 'Lady 21', strangely sad like some exquisite dream, its haunting melody the perfect setting for Devoto's elegant vocals! Other tracks such as 'Flesh', are rather different avenues to follow, making this a rather diverse collection. The roots however are all ultimately traceable to Magazine, and this will no doubt be the album of 1988. Catch them at the Warehouse, March 2.

Andy O.

SINEAD O'CONNOR

The Lion and the Cobra (Ensign)

Sinead O'Connor has a vocal range of such varying tone and feeling it covers the disappointingly few female singers to grace the market over the last few years, from Pauline Murray to Siouxsie. (Fill in the rest at your discretion).

OK the highlight of this self-produced album is the single 'Mandinka' which features guitars pro-

vided by the embarrassing Marco Pirroni (remember him in Adam and the Ants videos-a-scream) but the rest of the album is so close to this to make it the best debut album for some time.

As well as a broad vocal style, the songs vary from fairly standard chart rock, even then made unique by Sinead's voice, to something sublimely Irish, in the same vein as, say, the Virgin Prunes. ('Never Get Old').

As an album it has its flaws but these never hide the potential of the pure crystal beneath and I'm not at all sorry to say that Tiffany, Kylie Minogue etc can piss off.

Mark Little

GEORGE THOROGOOD AND THE DESTROYERS

Born to be Bad (EMI)

This is a masterly good ol' fashioned country/blues rock 'n' roll album. George Thorogood, who bares more than a striking resemblance to dirty Den, has come up with the goods once more.

Recorded in Memphis, 'Born to be Bad' is an undoubtedly brilliant album, full of causticity and vehemence, bringing spasms of divine pleasure to the human auditory system. The songs blast you like a stick of dynamite up the rear of your trousers. It's destined to really get you jivin' in your 'jamas, boppin' in your boots and rockin' in your raincoat!

The music has an almost inevitable tendency to sound like a Springsteen/Long Ryders combo, which seems to work well, creating a raw and refreshing blend of twangy guitars, powerful vocals and songs that absorb and leave you breathless at the end of them.

A Thoro-ly good album.

Chris Smith

MUSIC

YARGO SEE THIS BAND

YARGO

Tartan Bar

Yargo are a four-piece from Manchester who, after three singles and the recent release of their first LP, after having provided the support for That Petrol Emotion on tour, and a past Tube appearance, are now aiming for more than just local acclaim. They comprise two guitars, drums and vocals, and the 'cheap gig' admission price of £1 hardly did them justice.

One cannot fail to be drawn into their pervasive rhythms. Heavy bass riffs run alongside the elementary drum beat, the latter becoming almost percussive at times; the lead guitar and vocalist smoothly embellish the inexorable rhythmic patterns. And they so easily incorporate breaks and

momentary silences throughout, yet where an audience can only hang onto the former beat in expectation of the reappearance – like ones heart jumping.

When I ventured out to look at the track listing of the album, four shops had sold out. This is significant. Yargo are a band that make you feel music. It is the essence of their playing: taking a riff and a rhythm to create a pulse, and adding soulful and crooning vocals, itself almost able to be regarded as an extra instrument. The result is a fusion of rhythms, relentless and pounding, or barely a heartbeat, in between but touching reggae, funk and the blues. Pulsations grow on you and work their way inside. This, therapeutic and sensuous, is how music should be.

Martin Baker

PUSSY GALORE DRUG FREE AMERICA

The Duchess of York

St Valentine's Day Massacre. An evening of kick-up-the-arse rock 'n roll: loud, wild, brash, brilliant. Get on your knees and pray. First up were Drug Free America with an impressive image and wall of sound. They barked through 'Burn' and 'Drug Free America Calling' whilst piling on the clouds of dry ice. Such a reception would and should have yielded more, but this was the night for Pussy Galore, the gas tank gods. Call it the spirit of '69; call it thrash-R'n'B (!?)

Pussy do it harder, louder, faster, better and with an arrogance that leaves other luminaries way behind. Spencer delivers the abuse,

Julie and Kurt the axe attack, and Bob the rhythm: 'Biker Rock', 'He's a Faggot', 'F*** You' – the clever is even taken to 'Interstellar Overdrive'. It all leaves you bewildered and mentally abused but above all, affected, alive and young!?

They came, they saw, they kicked ass!

Pete Gibson

BLURT LEFT HAND-RIGHT HAND

The Astoria

Something of an organisational nightmare, I'm afraid. This made last month's Age of Chance fiasco look positively populated.

Those who did attend seemed to confirm the opinion that the music of Blurt calls for an 'acquired' taste – 'avant-garde', I think the

word is. They were ably supported by Left Hand – Right Hand, a rhythmic experience who obviously owe a lot to the Brian Eno school of car-park music. Interesting and certainly different; shame about the technical difficulties, which kept their set way too short.

Blurt soon replaced them: solid drums, repetitive (monotonous?) guitar, excellent saxophone. Infinitely eccentric – 'Liberate the statues and extend the happy hour'. But to the 'untrained ear', remarkably inspid.

Not unlike a BBC 2 documentary – interesting but not much fun. Full marks for playing though, to what must have been such a depressing scene – is there anybody out there?

Pete Gibson



THE GODFATHERS

Riley Smith Hall

Opening the evening with 'John Barry' and 'I want everything', The Godfathers were to waste no time in setting the tone of the night's entertainment. Their songs were neat, hard and straight to the point, all built on sheer raw power, forceful lyrics and a driving rhythm. They played everything from a taste of their former Syd Presley Experience through classics such as 'This Damn Nation', 'Birth, School, Work, Death' and 'I'm Unsatisfied', to

their commendable rendition of 'Cold Turkey'.

They packed all they could into a barrage of numbers, hardly stopping throughout, and prepared the audience for a fitting end with an encore of 'Anarchy in the UK'.

For those who dared to brave the storms of Tuesday night, The Godfathers treated us to a typically electrifying display of energetic rock 'n roll without the frills and pretensions of other would-be guitar bands.

Matt Pretty

POOH GOES POP

PERE UBU:

The Modern Dance (Phonogram)

It all started (like so many other things) back in 1977.

Pooh had been going to see his old friend Rabbit. He'd had this really great idea: he would form a rock 'n' roll band. Everything was there, the name (Pooh had decided to name it after himself – Bear ooh Pooh), the concept (lots of jangly guitars and sweet harmonies), all covered by his own pretty voice and clever lyrics (Piglet always said he had a voice like honey...)

Finally he was there. But who was hiding in the shadows inside Rabbit's warren? "Rabbit, is that you?"

"Let's pretend for a moment that it isn't" said the voice, "and see what happens."

Pooh started back at the violence in the voice. And, before he could even move, he found that he, sweet little hero of Daoist children's fables that he was, had been sodomised by radioactive reality and been converted into 'David Thomas' superhero leader of the 'punk-nose' band Pere Ubu.

It's now ten years later, and all that remains of poor David's previous existence is a slightly rotund appearance and a penchant for knocking on other people's doors (Jehovah's Witnesses anybody?) and ... nothing else. Thank God for noise.

"Anyone for honey?"

"Umm, yes please!" Vee

YABBA DABBA DOO



SCREAMING BLUE MESSIAHS

Warehouse

Reeling from alcohol, dull blows from lobotomised slam-dancers and the mind-crushing white noise of a maniac making love to a mike stand with a Fender Telecaster, I began to perceive the Screaming Blue Messiahs' gig as something of a bad idea. Wouldn't I rather be at home with a nice cup of cocoa and, perhaps, a James Taylor album?

Don't misunderstand me – I usually enjoy R and B played at volume sufficient to flatten small villages, and normally the only sound I'd like to hear made by sweet baby James would be the odd sizzle as I turned the spit. Unfortunately, the Scream-

ing Blue Messiahs dealt out the volume but little else. They were temperamentally belligerent and musically sub-standard.

Big bald Bill Carter and his two merry men flounced their way through the repertoire from 'Tracking The Dog' to 'The Cadillac Valentine' with the manner of three men with urgent appointments elsewhere. In complete contrast were the support, The Wild Flowers, a band who sound like Husker Du and The Monkees fighting in a lift. They were consistently excellent throughout their half-hour set and despite the meagre applause they received, made the Messiahs histrionic performance look tired and lame.

Adam Higginbotham

CHARTS

COMPACT DISCS

1. TERENCE TRENT D'ARBY Introducing the Hardline...
2. THE CHRISTIANS The Christians
3. ERASURE Circus (Remix)
4. JOHNNY HATES JAZZ Turn Back the Clock

5. LEVEL 42 Running in the Family
6. GEORGE MICHAEL Faith
7. WET WET WET Popped in Souled Out
8. PET SHOP BOYS Actually
9. CHRIS REA Dance With Strangers
10. STING Nothing Like the Sun

Supplied by VIRGIN MEGASTORE, Briggate, Leeds

NOW OPEN

OPHTHALMIC OPTICIANS, CONTACT LENS PRACTITIONERS

FOR COMPLETE EYE CARE FOR STUDENTS

- * FREE NHS examinations
- * NHS vouchers issued and accepted
- * Full range of ophthalmic lenses
- * Large selection of spectacle frames, including 'designer' and 'budget' selections
- * Contact lens fitting and aftercare service
- * Contact lens maintenance schemes
- * Contact lens solutions and sunglasses
- * Specialist glasses for leisure, including skiing, shooting and diving

In fact whatever your needs our professional service can help you.

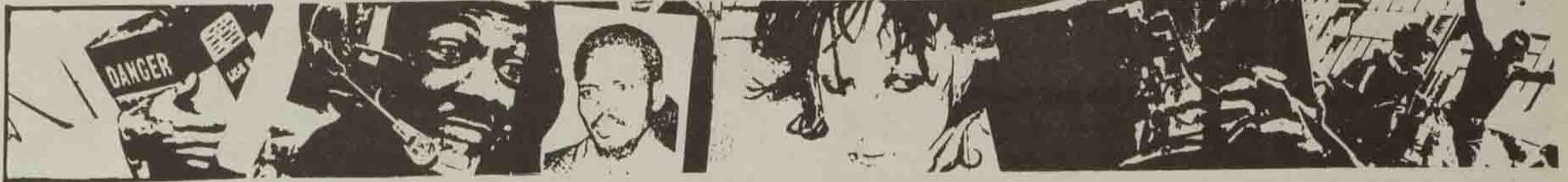
Call in for an appointment at

UNIVERSITY VISION LTD

SPECIAL OPENING OFFER!!!

FREE pair of sunglasses with every new pair of contact lenses fitted for the first 100 patients.

What's on



Cinema



Miscellaneous



HYDE PARK (752045)

Feb 19-24 - TIN MEN - 7.30pm.
Feb 19 - HAUNTED HONEYMOON - 11pm
Feb 20 - BLUES BROTHERS - 11pm
Feb 25 - WORKING GIRLS - 7.30pm

LEEDS PLAYHOUSE (442111)

Feb 19 - LIQUID SKY - 11pm
Feb 20 - LAUREL AND HARDY EVENING - 11pm
Feb 21 - LA DOLCE VITA - 7.30pm

NMP BRADFORD (0274 727488)

Feb 19 - IMAX Double Bill - THE DREAM IS ALIVE and FLYERS - 7.30pm
Feb 20-21 - LET'S HOPE IT'S A GIRL - 7.30pm
Feb 23-24 - THE UNTOUCHABLES in 70mm - 7.30pm
Feb 25 - IMAX Double Bill - 7.30pm

BRADFORD FILM THEATRE (0274 720329)

BFT 1
Feb 22-24 - THE DEAD - 7.30pm
Feb 25 - THE DEAD - 6pm - ANGEL HEART - 8.15pm

BFT2

Feb 23 - THE POSTMAN ALWAYS RINGS TWICE - 7.30pm
Feb 25 - OUT OF THE BLUE - 7.45pm

CANON (452665)

1. FATAL ATTRACTION - 2pm, 4.35pm, 7.45pm. Sun 3.15pm and 7.30pm.
2. CRY FREEDOM - 2.35pm, 7.30pm. Sun 2.35pm and 6.50pm.
3. TEAM WOLF TOO - 1.35pm, 4pm, 6.35pm, 6.10pm, 8.35pm. Sun 3.15pm, 5.30pm, 7.40pm.

ODEON (436230)

1. BAMBI - 1.30pm, 3.30pm, 5.30pm - ROBOCOP - 8.20pm.
3. A NIGHT ON THE TOWN - ring for times.

COTTAGE ROAD (751606)

WISH YOU WERE HERE - 6pm, 8.15pm. Sun 5.30pm, 7.30pm.
SNOW WHITE AND THE SEVEN DWARFS - Fri and Sat at 2pm.

LOUNGE (751061)

FATAL ATTRACTION - 2.30pm, 5.50pm and 8.15pm.
MASTERS OF THE UNIVERSE - Fri and Sat at 11am.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 19

ACTION - Pam Godward speaking on special education needs and opportunities for volunteers. 1pm in Comm Rooms A&B. All members welcome.

CLASSICAL ASSOCIATION - 'The Iliad: The First Scenes of Fighting' Prof M.M. Willcock. Bring trans of the Iliad! 5.30pm, P108, Parkinson Building.

ANTI-APARTHEID AGM - R.H. Evans Lounge. All members please attend.

HUNT SABS DISCO - Doubles Bar, 8 'til late. 50p/80p.

LESBIAN AND GAY SOC Committee Meeting. 1pm, Comm. Room D.

J-SOC - Shabbat comes in at 5.07pm and goes out at 6.17pm. Friday night service at 6pm and Saturday morning at 10am at Hillel Flat. Shabbat Shalom.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 20
STOP CLAUSE March 28 and Rally in Manchester. Meet Parkinson Steps 11am, £2. Festival in Free Trade Hall, tickets £2.50 from Exec.

THE RUBBER DANCE - Anti-Apartheid Disco. Tartan Bar, 8pm. 70p, late bar.

FIGHT CLAUSE 28 - stalls, theatre, speakers in Dortmund Square 11am-4pm. Please come along and see what's happening and support the action against the clause!

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 22
ANCIENT ROCKS, METEORITES AND CLUES ABOUT THE ORIGINS OF LIFE - a public lecture by Dr J. Brooks, consultant to the oil industry. 5.30pm in RBLT, Arts Block Building.

PORTUGUESE WEEK in the Spanish - Portugese Dept, 'til Sat 27.

STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT - 'THE BIBLICAL BASIS OF MISSION' - a talk by Rev Stanley Baxter. 8pm in the Catholic Chaplaincy, 25 Clarendon Place.

ARTS SOC PARTY - R.H. Evans Lounge at 8pm. £1/£2 non-members. Free wine! Be there or be sober!

GEOG SOC DISSERTATION EVENING Advice from third years on dissertations. 7pm Dept foyer. Bring a bottle.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 23
IRISH FREEDOM MOVEMENT - Forum; **LOYALISM** - MYTH AND REALITY. 7.30pm. Comm Room C.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 24
LESBIAN AND GAY SOC - Paul Seward speaking on **HOMOSEXUALITY AND CHRISTIANITY**. 7.30pm Open meeting - all welcome.

FISHNET BALLOON - Meeting at 1pm and Workshop at 2pm. OSA Lounge. All welcome.

ALTERNATIVE CYCLING SOC - Ice skating trip to Bradford. Meet Union Steps 7pm.

HISTORY SOC - Pub Crawl Race. Start 6.30-7.30pm. £1 entry per team - winners get drinks paid for.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 25
PHILOSOPHY SOC - Zigmund Bauman speaking on 'ARE WE LIVING IN A POST-MODERN SOCIETY?'. Philosophy Dept foyer at 7.30pm.

LUU WINE SOC - NEW WORLD WINES by John Martinez. 8pm in R.H. Evans Lounge. £2 - available Union extension 1-2pm Weds and Thurs.

BUDDHIST SOC - A Video Evening. 7.45pm in Theology Dept, 173 Woodhouse Lane. All welcome.

ADVANCE WARNING
GEOG SOC REVIEW - Acts needed. See Sarah Netherton or Committee for details.

'ALL MY SONS' by ARTHUR MILLER - Theatre visit to Royal Manchester Exchange. March 16, £8 inc coach travel. Tickets available lunchtimes from Theatre Group Office under Riley Smith Hall.

ACTION FUN RUN - 2pm Feb 27 on Woodhouse Moor. Sponsor forms now available.

HOMELESSNESS - Action talk and discussion. Fri, Feb 26 1pm. All welcome - come and find out more.

LESBIAN AND GAY SOC - Committee meeting. 1pm. Comm Room D. Fri, Feb 26.

LUU DENIM DAY - If YOU support Lesbian and Gay Rights, wear denim today! Fri, Feb 26.

Classical



LEEDS INSTITUTE GALLERY (462453)

Feb 19, Neil Smith Guitar Programme to include Paganini, Rodrigo and Rak, 7.30pm, £1.25.
Feb 24, Movements from Concertos CLCM Chamber Orchestra Programme to include Weber, Beethoven, Boccherini and Bush, 7.30pm, 75p.

LEEDS FESTIVAL CHORUS
Feb 20, St Wilfred's Church, Harrogate. Solemn Introit for brass - early Spanish Marini Brass Ensemble. Ring Leeds 820180 after 6pm for ticket details.

LUNCHTIME ORGAN MUSIC
Feb 23, Leeds Town Hall, Graham Cummings, 1.05pm. Free.

LUNCHTIME RECITALS
Feb 25, Clothworkers Centenary Concert Hall, Cavendish Road. Department of Music Wind Ensemble Mozart-Serenade in B flat for 12 winds and bass K361, 1.10pm. Free.

CLOTHWORKERS CENTENARY CONCERT HALL
Feb 24, Gemini Programme includes Schumann, Brahms, Wilby, Bruce Cole and Mozart, 7.30pm, £1.

THEATRE AT THE POLY
March 3 **THREE STEPS TO PARADISE** - Pilot Theatre Co. 7.30pm.

RILEY SMITH HALL
Feb 22-27 **WEST SIDE STORY**, 7.30pm, £1.50 members/£2 non members. Mon and Tues all tickets £1.50.

PALACE THEATRE, MANCHESTER (061 236 9922)
English Shakespeare Co - **THE WARS OF THE ROSES** March 15-19.
THE ROYAL BALLET, Cinderella, and an exciting triple bill including the new ballet 'Still Life' at the Penguin cafe. March 21-26.

Gigs



ASTORIA (490914)
Feb 19 - Brendon Croker and the Five O'Clock Shadow, Freddy Alva and the Men from Delmonte. 8pm, £2.50.

COCONUT GROVE (455718)
Feb 24 - Coconut Grove All Stars, £1

TARTAN BAR
Feb 19 - New World Steel Band, 8pm, £1.50 from Union

BENEFIT GIG RILEY SMITH HALL
Feb 19 - Pink Peg Slax, Little Chief, The Snapdragons, Onion and the Bhaji Men, 8pm, £2.50 from Union foyer. All proceeds to the Eritrean Tent Campaign.

DUCHESS OF YORK (453929)
Feb 19 - Chainsaw, £1
Feb 21 - The Files and the Levelers, £1
Feb 22 - Wild Honey and the Jars, £1
Feb 23 - Say Uncle, £1
Feb 24 - Almadillo Hap Band, £1
Feb 25 - Goodnight Vienna, £1

LEEDS TRADES CLUB (620629)
Feb 20 - Kenny Wheeler, Dave Holland, John Abercrombie, Paul Motian, John Taylor.

HADDON HALL (751115)
Feb 19 - Shadowfax, 8pm, £1
Feb 20 - Bruised Used, 8pm, £1
Feb 25 - Horizon, 8pm, £1

JAZZ AT THE QUEENS (462453)
Feb 21 - Humphrey Lyttelton and his Band, 8pm, £4

THE IRISH CENTRE (480887)
Feb 24 - The Mighty Lemon Drops with the Wild Swans, 7.30pm, £4

THE PACKHORSE
Feb 23 - Jazz 'n' Blues - 'Cross Cut Saw'.

BRADFORD PLAYHOUSE (0274 720329)
Feb 15-20 **KISS OF THE SPIDER WOMAN** - Manuel Puig.

LEEDS PLAYHOUSE (442111)
Feb 18 until March 12 **BREEZEBLOCK PARK** - Willy Russell.

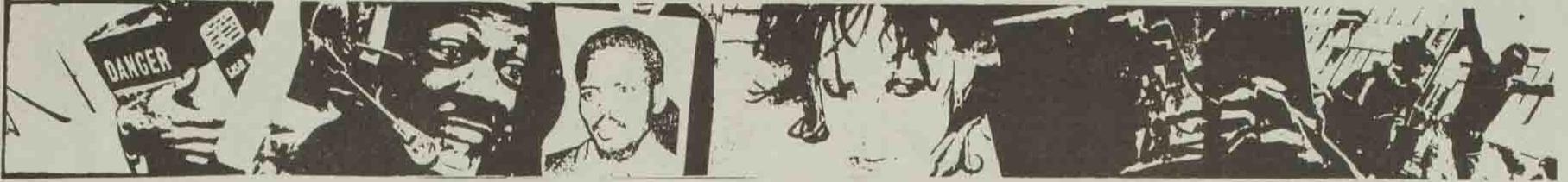
CIVIC THEATRE (462453)
Feb 23-27 **HAY FEVER** - Noel Coward.

GRAND THEATRE 459351
Feb 26-27 **LONDON CONTEMPORARY DANCE COMPANY**, £4.

Theatre



What's on



Personal



Reflex Discos: For private parties and societies etc. Phone Leeds 468170.

At the sick bed of Cuchulainn we'll kneel and say a prayer for Pogues tickets - I need 'em 757302 after 6pm, Bejasus.

What are the four bloody good reasons?

Fancy being the Irishmans R.M.

Happy Birthday Neil - you are without doubt the most wonderful person in this University.

Four bands for £2.50.

Pub crawl race, Wednesday 24. Winners get drinks paid. Entry forms Monday 22, Union Extension/History Department.

He lusts for a healthier woman?

Little Chief, Pink Peg Slax, The Snapdragons and The Dicers in the RSH tonight Friday, February 19. Only £2.50. All proceeds to the Eritrean Tent Campaign.

The Norwood Grove Posse-burst water pipes?!

Dave goes for Bevy!

Four good reasons? Little Chief, Pink Peg Slax, The Snapdragons, The Dicers and the Eritrean Tent Campaign. That's five.

For pure unadulterated soul music get to the Soul Soc Disco - Tartan Bar, Tuesday, February 23. Drinks promo and free raffle.

...help wanted...

Boris has got his balls in a twist!

Do (or did you) own an old banger? If your car was built before 1981, then Malcolm smart from transport studies would like you to spend a couple of minutes to fill in a questionnaire to help him with his PhD. Please see the clipboards left with the University Union porters for details. Thanks.

10, 11, 12... fine by me, love Mrs Ender.

Little man surely you know those lips by now!

Rob - Mieux Vaut Tard Que Jamais! Belated Valentine wishes from Big Ears.

Yoh Oral! Happy 21st Toyboy, love South London Massive. Well Sweet!

Andy wishes to announce his engagement to Diane, Angie, Nicky, Mandy, Wendy, Jane, Judith, Karen, Mary, Helen. Congratulations!!!

Don't play the bass with the money!

Shostakovich - I've got gold feet - Sorry!

To the unknown people who helped me when I was knocked down outside the Oak last Wednesday - Please make yourselves known to me via the porter's notice board in the Union (Uni) thanks a lot. Katie.

The rubber dance! Electric. Confrontationary. Crap.

The rubber dance for anti-apartheid.

The rubber dance, Saturday 20, Late Tartan Bar.

Something really matters, anyone can see Nicky really matters, Nicky really matters to me. Love 'n' hugs - James.

Nightclub

FRIDAY
The in Scene at Ritzy (£1)
Friday Bop at Beckett Park
Alternative Night at The Warehouse (free)
Student Night at The Phono
Mile High Club at Ricky's (£1.25)
Heavy Rock Night at Central Park (£1)
The Soul Pit at Ricky's (£1.50)
Refectory Bop (£2/£2.50)

SATURDAYS
Funk/House/Soul at the Warehouse (£2.50)
Downbeat at Ricky's (£2)
The Buzz at Ritzy
Megabop in Tartan Bar (75p/£1)
Poly Disco in City Site (£1)

SUNDAYS
Alternative Night at Ritzy

MONDAYS
Music Review at Ritzy (£1.25)
The Mix at Ricky's (£1)
Lesbian & Gay at Rockshack

TUESDAYS
Kaleidoscope Pop at Ricky's (£1.50)

WEDNESDAYS
Poly Disco in City Site (50p)
Live Jazz at Coconut Grove (£1.50)
Student Night at The News (£1)

THURSDAYS
Thursday Bop in LUU (70p)

Classified

Gig at Clothworkers Hall
Arthur Brazil - Latin American Pianist
'Lizzy wouldn't like it' - Latin American Blues/Dixie/Swing
£2 on door
Coffee and refreshments free - Fri 26

STOP CLAUSE 28 NATIONAL DEMONSTRATION MANCHESTER SAT, FEB 20
Coaches Leave Parkinson Steps 11pm
£2

G.J. Business Services
All typing work undertaken. Word processing, mailing list management, specialist documentation productions, theses, specifications, estimates etc.
Contact Mrs G.A. Jealous
98 Ring Road
West Park LS16
785 786

LEEDS ONLY C.D. SPECIALISTS

LPL

JAZZ
REGGAE
SOUL
ROCK

4-7 weekdays
9-7 sat

FROM £5.99

NO SINGLE DISC OVER £10.49

PHONE: 304-383
754-349

33 Monkbridge Road, Headingley

SKI CLUB ANNUAL DINNER

NEXT WEEK!

SEE NOTICEBOARD

THE MILE-HIGH CLUB

NOW AT RICKYS

COCONUT GROVE

70's FUNK AND SOUL
ELECTRO PLS 90p

1.50 STUDENT/UB40
FOOD AND COFFEE

FRIDAY 10.30

DISSERTATIONS * THESES

Quality typeface
Professional layout

Student rates:
£1.50 per typed page
5p photocopying
+ VAT

My Secretary and Company
Suite 2a
Joseph's Well
Hanover Way
Leeds 3
(nr Park Lane College)
ring Leeds 439459
to book in

Exhibitions



NMP BRADFORD (0274 727488)
NEAL SLAVIN - a display of group portraits of 'Britons'. This will be the first exhibition in the NMP's new gallery. Numerous diverse groups are portrayed.
JULIA MARGARET CAMERON - the wonderful self taught Victorian portrait photographer.
KARSH - a birthday exhibition contains many of his revealing portraits of major 20th century personalities.

DEWSBURY EXHIBITION GALLERY
IMPRESSIONS - an exhibition of all types of prints including Hockney, Whistler, Henry Moore and Lucien Freud.

CITY ART GALLERY (462495)
From Feb 15 - EQUUS; The Horse in Art - illustrations, drawing and painting by Geoff Beaumont. Until March 6, INSIDE/OUT children's exhibition. Until March 13, COLLECTION FOCUS - A splash of colour.

UNIVERSITY GALLERY
Newfoundland and New York portfolios - photographs by Zygmunt Bauman. Malaysian Batik - Works by Toya.

CRAFT AND DESIGN CENTRE
Woodturn - Ray Key.

CROSSWORD

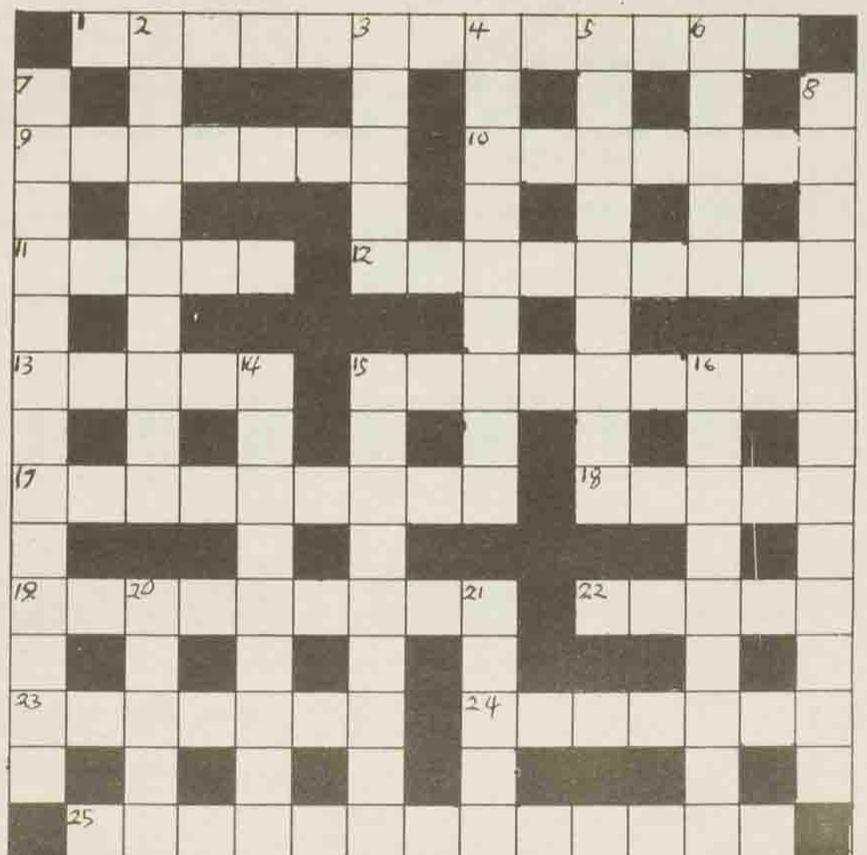
ACROSS

- Dorothy and friends' expect miracles from him.
- Middle Eastern person is confused I realise. (7)
- Action man for women? (7)
- Mary Ann Evans wrote under it. (5)
- Full of go. (9)
- Tyneside requires editors. (5)
- Consort flirts with Queen. (9)
- Ultimate attempt at front line. (4,5)
- Parts of the princess enthrall German town. (5)
- Holding firmly - like a bulldog? (9)
- Sense unpleasant odour. (5)
- Communicate list of goods orally. (7)
- Loud noise in the city. (3,4)
- Thomas' dairy address. (5,4,4)

DOWN

- Mixed sardines after first half show durability. (9)
- African state last letter goes before tune. (5)
- Renew supply (of drinks?). (9)
- Pop! No danger. (9)
- Chewing gum in space? (5)
- Bond's motto? (4,3,3,3)
- The study of simultaneous operation. (13)
- Alluring sieve traps type of tube. (9)
- Source of energy or type of jelly? (9)
- Wrong road speed - dangerous criminal. (9)
- Nine to five, say, for actor David. (5)
- Basil's wife? (5)

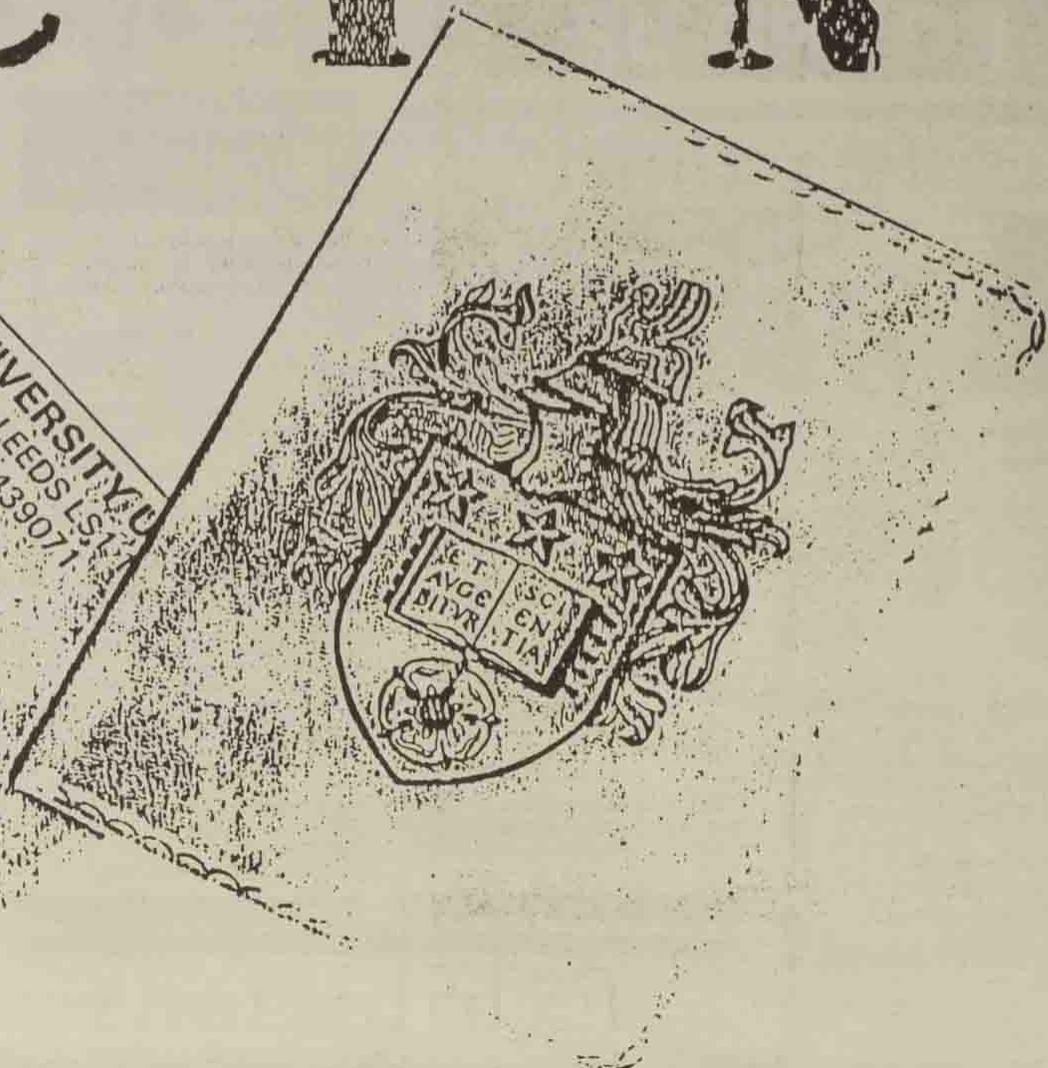
Set by Jessica Moffat



ELECTIONS

LEEDS UNIVERSITY U
P.O. BOX 157, LEEDS LS1 7
Tel. (0532) 439071

Austin Gault
VOTING CARD



FOR

NUS WOMEN'S CONFERENCE

1 DELEGATE 3 OBSERVERS Nominations open 10am Monday 22nd February. Nominations close 10am Monday 29th February. Polling on Monday/Tuesday 7th/8th March. Nomination forms available from the Porters' Office or the Women's Affairs Secretary.

STUDENT COMMUNITY ACTION COORDINATOR

LEEDS STUDENT EDITOR

Nominations open 10am Monday 22nd February. Nominations close 2pm Friday 26th February. Polling takes place on Monday/Tuesday 7th/8th March. Nomination forms available from the Porters' Office.

DISCIPLINARY TRIBUNAL 12 PLACES

DISCIPLINARY TRIBUNAL APPEALS COMMITTEE

1 MEMBER FROM EACH UNIVERSITY FACULTY

Nominations open 22nd February. Nominations close 10am Monday 29th February. Polling takes place Monday/Tuesday 14th/15th March.

SPORTS



CROSS COUNTRY ROUND-UP



NOTTINGHAM

Leeds University X-C club took a merry band of followers down to the British Student championships at historic Nottingham.

The event as always was full of tension as some 700 athletes awaited nervously for the start of the 6.6 mile route through green parkland and wet fields. Leeds athletes responded well with the entire team running above themselves, none more so than Mark Shaw whose 13th place brought the team home in a worthy seventh place.

Further up Dom Bannister was fighting his way amongst the leaders and into a notable 15th, whilst the remainder of the squad engaging in their own 'civil war' packed tightly into 119th, 132nd, 133rd and 134th positions, with Nick Lovett performing especially well.

The women's race was the biggest and most competitive for years, demonstrating the upsurge in continued interest. There was a superb run from Louise Collis (56th) and a doughty one from Lesley Lake (50th) as she continues her fightback from injury.

Leeds managed to field a dozen runners in the equally competitive 'B' race where Guy Drury starred with an impressive 24th position. **E. Morrison**

LONDON

The other Hyde Park hosted their ever popular 6 x 3 mile relays, as the country's top athletes headed for London to sharpen up before next week's gruelling national championships. Amongst those were three teams from Leeds University, the first team in particular keyed up by the prospect of a higher placing than they've had for years.

On a bleak, wet and wind-swept February day, when pushing a pram or walking a dog around the park was in itself a test of endurance, Nicky Lovett set out on the first leg in true pioneering spirit. His recent good form showed in the fast time of 14:50, but more importantly kept Leeds in touch with the Leaders. John Sherban, taking over the mantle, eased through the gale in 13:31, for once disdaining to break the course record.

After Dom Bannister's fine time of 14:15, it was all down to guts, exemplified by Phil Davis's speedy 15:15, taking the side into a rewarding 11th place, and if not a place in history, at least putting Leeds firmly on the athletics map.

a gold in the Poly U/86kg, and lost the gold in the combined category by a split referees' decision at the end of the final.

In the Uni U/65kg, Andy Gillespie fought well to win a bronze medal, and in the U/86kg Paul Harnes won a bronze against fierce competition.

The women's competition was larger than ever, and Justine Lister was on fine form as she won the U/52kg silver medal. Clare Alderton came away with a bronze medal placing in the U/48kg after facing two Scottish internationals.

L.R.

BRADFORD GOAL FEAST

BRADFORD 5 OLDHAM 3

Slippery, wet and cold conditions were always going to turn this northern tussle into a lottery and as Terry Dolan said "In the end it's the team who takes the chances and makes fewer mistakes who come out trumps."

Sure enough the 5-3 scoreline shows just how patchy both teams were in defence with Bradford eventually taking more of what was on offer. After only three minutes McCall had made the most of a Kennedy cross to leave Gorton stranded in the mud. This early goal set the pattern for the rest of the match with Ormandroyd's 17th minute tenacity setting up Hendrie for the first

of three. Just ten minutes later it was Hendrie again linking on to Oliver's clearance who did well to place one wide of Gorton.

At 3-0 Oldham looked disorganised and well beaten with Flynn booked and a confident Bradford penalty appeal quashed by a referee whose control of the game often appeared questionable.

A crucial reply from Ritchie just before the interval enabled Oldham back into the game. The Oldham renaissance was short-lived and ten minutes after the restart a double-barrel strike, first from Hendrie and two minutes later from a Kennedy penalty, put the winners beyond doubt. **Adam Batstone**

LEEDS FALTER

LEICESTER CITY 3 LEEDS UNITED 2

A combination of poor finishing and slack defending saw Leeds slump to defeat at Leicester on Saturday despite having dominated the match for long periods.

Indeed, in their first attack, Williams nodded home to put Leeds ahead and although Leicester levelled from the penalty spot on ten minutes United still looked the more dangerous. Many promising moves floundered on Leicester's frustrating offside trap, yet Davison still contrived to squander a fine chance and Adams' forceful running often caused panic in Leicester's defence.

Nevertheless, Leeds proved vulnerable as well and only Haddock's composure at the back prevented the home side

from taking advantage of a jittery defence.

Leeds started the second half confidently, Adams serving notice of their intentions by rapping a post. Davison could have had a hat-trick but shot feebly when well placed before twice hitting the crossbar.

But Leicester weathered the storm and hit back strongly as United's midfield resistance evaporated and the defence crumbled in the face of some direct running by Weir and Newell. Twice in the space of five minutes McAllister and Cross taught Leeds a lesson in finishing to make the game safe, Sheridan's 84th minute penalty proving to be too little too late.

This defeat could be costly for Leeds, and it represents a severe setback in their quest for promotion back to the First Division. **Tim Singleton**

POLY SPORT IN BRIEF

Leeds Poly ladies indoor hockey team is still playing enthusiastically, even though they have not won a game all season:

- v Wakefield 1-3
- v Yorkshire 0-13
- v Bradford 3-6
- v Colne Valley 3-5
- v Adel 3-5
- v Sheffield 4-5

The ladies outdoor hockey team 2nd XI won their group of the BPSA tournament with a victory over Trent, 7-0. Nicky Willis and Maggie O'Riordan both scored in this excellent match.

The 1st XI team followed the 2nds example, again with a vic-

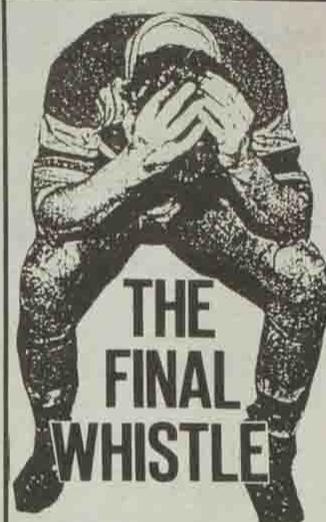
tory over Trent. This time the result was only 1-0 with Backhouse scoring from a short corner in the closing minutes of the match.

The Poly netball team has also been successful recently. They beat Calderdale 43-32 after a slow start which left them behind at the halfway mark.

Happily they fought their way back and cruised to a fine win, and the side remains unbeaten this season.

Leeds Poly 3rd XI men's football also remained unbeaten with a draw against Lancaster 2nd XI, and they stay at the top of the league.

Sarah Smith



If a fairweather football fan was asked to name a current Football League manager the chances are Brian Clough would be the one they would pick. Not only has Cloughie served a ten year sentence but he has crossed the watershed point where manager's become respected members of football's establishment (ie TV pundits) and not expendable novices subject to the whims of the media, fans and chairpeople.

Brian Clough is, and always has been, a controversial figure. As time goes by people tend to forget his failures at Leeds and the controversy at Derby County and each new year at Forest brings him an extra degree of respectability. Many supporters, players and newspapers look up to him as an upholder of the old values, a non-nonsense manager in a game riddled with tomfoolery. (How many other managers can claim to have rugby tackled a marauding clown who invaded the pitch?)

The Welsh management affair suggests that Brian Clough is still keeping his hand in when it comes to controversy. His seniority is indicated by the fact that the chairman, normally a peculiarly trigger happy breed, has refrained from firing him despite the fact that Clough has not refrained from openly criticising the club's decision. Clough has claimed that the job would give him a new direction of life and broaden his managerial outlook. Brian Clough's acknowledgement that there might possibly be room for improvement is no trifle coming from a man not famed for his self-deprecating reticence. It is possibly a mark of the club's respect for his ability that they are loath to see him expending energy elsewhere, but as is so common in football when there is a necessity for diplomacy, that clogging 'get rid' attitude always prevails, and in the glare of the back pages the nation observes another mountain being made out of a molehill size problem.

Clough reckons that the Welsh job would only take up 30 days a year. For a man who so earnestly wants to take up international management, some might even have fancied him to take over Robson with England, it would be a tragedy if this petty row was allowed to spoil Brian Clough's entertaining and valuable contribution to football.

SPORTS DIARY

MEN'S FOOTBALL

Saturday, February 20
LUU 1st, 2nd & 3rd XI v Sheffield Uni (away)

MEN'S HOCKEY

Saturday, February 20
LUU 1st XI v Rotherham (away)
LUU 2nd & 4th XI v Farsley (away)
LUU 3rd XI v Farsley (home)
Wednesday, February 24
LUU 1st, 2nd, 3rd & 4th XI v Liverpool Uni (home)

WOMENS HOCKEY

Saturday, February 20
LUU 1st, 2nd XI v York Uni (away)
Wednesday, February 24
LUU 1st, 2nd XI v Loughborough (home)

MEN'S LACROSSE

Saturday, February 20
LUU v Cheadle B (home)

MIXED LACROSSE

Wednesday, February 24
LUU v Nottingham (away)

NETBALL

Wednesday, February 24
LUU v Huddersfield Poly (away)

RUGBY LEAGUE

Saturday, February 20
LUU v Hull KR (home)
Wednesday, February 24
LUU v Airedale and Wharfedale (away)

RUGBY UNION

LUU 1st & 2nd XV v Rounhegians (home?)
Wednesday, February 24
LUU 1st & 2nd XV v Lancaster (away)

JUDO

On January 23 and 24, Leeds University and Polytechnic Judo clubs were again in action, this time in the BUSF championships held at Crystal Palace. The clubs showed their rising standard, with new members fighting strongly and providing an excellent core for next year's competitions.

In the Poly U/71kg class, George Dennis won the silver medal, also winning a silver in the Uni/Poly combined weight category. Les Wrightwebb won

LEEDS

STUDENT

INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

Here comes the new boss,
same as the old boss

LUU will have another independent sabbatical Executive committee in 1988/9 following this week's elections.

Only Liberal Mike Green as Admin Sec-elect is attached to a political party.

And LUU clocked in 2,314 votes for this year's sabbatical elections - at 20 per cent the highest electoral turnout for three years.

Rob Preston, LUU Returning Officer, described the whole campaign as "storming."

Clearly delighted by the whole turnout he praised the efforts of the candidates in taking the election to the students and generating a large amount of interest in the campaign.

Election report by Neil Amos.
Pictures: Kieron Dodd

Those election results in full:

Administration Secretary

Mike Green	1160	55%
Ron Strong	946	45%

Education Secretary

Terry Styant	1167	54%
Ian Baxter	777	36%
Mike Fenwick	220	10%

General Secretary

Dave Hampson	1158	51%
Caitlin Ferris	531	24%
Pauline Letson	501	22%
Paul McDermott	86	3%

Welfare Secretary

Will Wood	1260	57%
Frankie Blagden	960	43%

Turnout: 2314

EDUCATION SECRETARY



● 'Terry Styant buys round' shock

Erstwhile LUU Publicity Officer Terry Styant saw off rivals Ian Baxter and Mike Fenwick in commanding style to become next year's education secretary.

With a clear majority of almost 400 votes, Styant was obviously thrilled about her result and the election in general. "I'm ecstatic, absolutely

ecstatic," she enthused when discovered in the Doubles Bar.

"The turnout is really encouraging, it could be that student apathy is becoming a thing of the past.

"We've got to get our survey going now," she revealed, "but first I'm going to get absolutely bladdered."

GENERAL SECRETARY



● Dave Hampson in campaign 'togs'

New General Secretary - elect Dave Hampson made an immediate pledge to invest in a new pair of trousers, following his decisive victory of over 600 votes.

The well-known multi-coloured strides, which have been with Dave through many an Eritrean tent, have no place in his new career.

"They're falling apart," he confessed, "and I'm hopeless with a needle and thread."

Hampson, who was 'well chuffed' with the result, went on to stress the need to get full involvement in the running of the Union.

"I've been elected to get the Union out to its members and that's what I'll be doing".

WELFARE SECRETARY



● Triumph of the Will

"F**** in brilliant" is how 'merry' medic Will Wood described his victory over Labour candidate Frankie Blagden for the post of welfare secretary.

His 1,260 votes, the largest for any candidate, enabled him to hit back at allegations accusing him of riding on the coattails of better-known candidate Terry Styant.

"It's all very unfair," he pleaded, "I worked damn hard in this campaign whilst also doing examinations (which he failed) and I'm very pleased that students want me to do the job."

ADMINISTRATION SECRETARY



● Mike Green, ballooned again

Liberal Mike Green defeated Labour candidate Ron Strong

for the post of administration secretary by 1,160 votes to 948.

A severely hungover but 'delighted' Green told *Leeds Student*, before leaving for a victory haircut, that his major priority was now to ensure that Executive did not become isolated following such a successful campaign.

"It is very important that communication is kept up," he commented from his Old Bar election HQ, "there's been an enormous turnout which is a result of great canvassing from all the candidates - let's not lose it now."

Life picket

Leeds University students picketed a LIFE-sponsored meeting in the Union's Raven Theatre, on Wednesday where Kay James, President of Black Americans for Life, spoke to a 50-strong audience.

Ms James began by expressing her displeasure, shared by others, at the protesters on the door who refused to listen to her talk.

She gave no practical or realistic solution, however, to the strong abortionist argument that a woman has the fundamental right to control her own fertility.

Hindpal Bhoi

Poly decides constitution changes

A Special Constitutional General Meeting took place last night (Thursday 18) at Beckett Park in an attempt to enable LPSU to change their constitution.

The meeting is a direct result of last Thursday's AGM at which only 125 members were present.

At the SCGM 200 cardholders were needed for the meeting to be quorate and a simple majority vote would be enough to change the constitution.

At the original AGM the ordinary business began, as is the custom, with the granting of honorary life membership to last year's Exec sabbatical members.

Debating a motion on the GERBIL, Ed Gamble, LPSU

President spoke out against the possibility of Exec staff redundancies that may be caused by future government reform. Although Mark Woodhead of LPSU Socialist Workers Student Society seconded the motion not to sack Exec staff, he launched into a vicious tirade against the Tories, which was refuted by Gamble, who asked that "party politics should be left out of such matters." The motion was clearly passed.

Confusion surrounded the debate on the NHS as to

whether to support their Day of Action on March 14. The problem came because the motion, proposed by SWSS, called the NHS struggle predominantly 'working class' in origin. An amendment was proposed that removed the words 'working class' from the motion and substituted 'all'. Jackie Nixon, LPSU Admin Officer later agreed that the amendment was justified. "The NHS struggle is across the board, regardless of class." The amendment, and the motion supporting the NHS was passed, albeit by the small majority of one vote.

John Rigby

EDITOR

Jay Rayner

NEWS

Sue Cocker
Andrew Harrison

ARTS

Anne Marie Lavan

MUSIC

Roger Lakin
Paul Greco

SPORTS

Adam Batstone

PHOTOS

Kieron Dodd

WHAT'S ON

Kate MacGregor

ADDITIONAL DESIGN

Graham Alexander
Steve Hicks

FEATURES

Chris Donkin
Damian Earle
Penni Mawson

ADVERTISING

Gulam Uddin

FAN

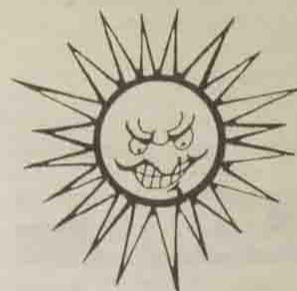
Fanthing

Leeds Student Newspaper,
Leeds University Union,
PO Box 157, Leeds LS1 1UH.
Tel 439 071 ext 251

Produced by Hamilton Press Limited,
Quayside House, Pedders Way,
Preston Riversway, Preston,
Lancs. PR2 2XS. Tel. 733333

Printed by Pace Web Offset, Unit 16,
Centurion Industrial Estate,
Centurion Way, Leyland, Lancs.
Tel. (0772) 436000

WEATHER FORECAST



Friday: Cloudy, continuing mainly dry.

Saturday: Cloud will slowly break during Saturday to give a little sunshine. Max temp a mild 10c/59f in a light westerly breeze.

Sunday/Monday: Little change expected with large amounts of cloud and a few spots of drizzle.

Supplied by LEEDS WEATHER CENTRE