



All spaced out



The Grad Ball headliners touch down in Juice for a thorough debriefing

GANG ATTACK ON HALL PRESIDENT

Tetley residents stunned as thugs leave JCR chief scarred for life

BY LAURA DAVIS

A HALL president has been left scarred for life after intruders viciously attacked him in the early hours of Sunday morning.

Ian Nutt, JCR president at Tetley Hall, received a huge gash to his forehead when he challenged three men trying to break into the main building.

He was decorating the main hall for the annual garden party around 2am, when he noticed the men acting suspiciously outside.

They said they were visiting friends and asked him to let them in.

"I didn't recognise the names of the people they said they had come to see and I know everyone at Tetley so I refused," explained Ian.

The men left to try another entrance so Ian went to call a warden.

One attacker wrestled a torch from a warden and used it to strike Ian on the forehead, a blow which has left him permanently scarred.

Police were called to the scene but the intruders had already escaped. Ian was taken to Leeds General Infirmary where he given four internal and

'WE'RE ALL OFF TO GAY PAREE'



Pic: Gilly Fox

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FULL STORY • PAGE 4

GRANTS AND LOANS ARE BEING WASTED ON GAMBLING, SAYS NEW REPORT - FULL STORY PAGE FIVE

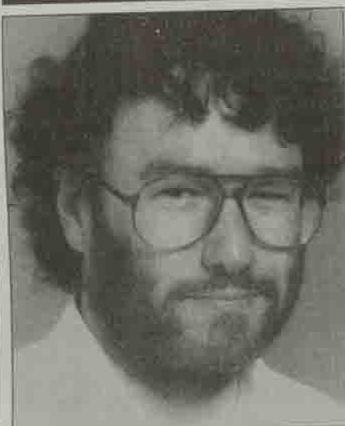
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Testing time over for chemists

PIONEERING software could help chemists test new drugs at lightening speed, writes Eleanor Penrose.

The programme, designed by researchers at Leeds University, predicts results of tests on compounds used in drug-making, saving both time and money.

Professor Peter Johnson, a member of the research team, said: "At the moment it's a numbers game - we're just trying to shorten the odds."

The software will also be able to predict side effects and assess the risk of using specific medicines.

The search for a shortcut to drug

testing has spanned more than 20 years.

Alternatives to the software include using robots in the laboratory. Leeds is the only university to have such a robot.

Professor Johnson said: "These advances will change the nature of the work that chemists do and remove some of the drudgery - and robots can't do everything."

The work will prove to be of great interest to pharmaceutical companies under enormous pressure to develop drugs quickly.

The software should be ready for commercial use within three years.

Work halted by drunken fiasco

A DRUNKEN prank halted construction on a building site in Headingley for more than three hours, writes Richard Harvey.

A group of five housemates were walking home after a night in the Old Bar when they "borrowed" an assortment of items from a construction site, leaving builders without vital work tools.

The items included six traffic cones, a road sign and the cover of a pneumatic drill.

"We got really pissed after finishing our exam," said one culprit who does

not wish to be named.

"The cones and things were just lying around and it seemed like a great idea to nick them. But when we woke up in the morning and saw all the stuff we realised how silly we'd been."

Troubled by their consciences the housemates sneaked back to the site to return the items but they were too late.

"We were really surprised when the builders brought the cones back," said one culprit.

"There was no harm done though - at least we had time for a cuppa before we started work."

Rebels ousted for voting to keep the grant

BY JOEL RICKETT

THE Government's controversial plans to abolish the student grant and introduce tuition fees were swept through parliament this week - despite a significant rebellion by over 30 Left-wing MPs.

Four of the rebels, who put their name to amendments which undermined the bill, are to be banned from standing at the next General Election.

From September, students will be forced to pay up to £1,000 per year towards their degrees.

But Education Secretary David Blunkett is expected to announce a £100m "sweetener package" to soften the blow for less well-off and mature students.

The Teaching and Higher Education Bill cruised through parliament on the back of Labour's huge majority but significant damage was inflicted by the unexpected size of the breakaway group.

Now government whips, angered at the embarrassment the rebellion caused, are to "name and shame" and deselect the ring-leaders Ken Livingstone, Diane Abbott, Jeremy Corbyn and Lynne Jones.

LUU Finance Officer Alex Sobel said the rebels should be applauded and not punished.

"They acted on honest Old Labour principles and they had an ideal rather than bowing to the market system."

And Communications Officer Ruth Wilkins stormed: "In itself the rebellion didn't work but it shows considerable discontent within the ranks of the Labour Party."

"These MPs are just the ones prepared to stick their necks out and risk deselection."

She criticised the Labour Party for the decision to deselect the rebelling MPs.

"The spin-doctors are once again trying to steamroller dissent and stifle debate."

"Unfortunately their huge majority means that they can get away with their bullying."



DEFIANT: LUU'S Ruth Wilkin and Ken Livingstone MP (inset) one of the four 'Rebel' group ringleaders

The silver-haired maverick veteran Tony Benn was amongst those who voted against the bill dismissing the argument that graduates should pay because they had higher earning potential.

"Tax them if they are rich, not if they are educated," he said.

"If somebody goes to college, they

give up three years' earnings. When they are educated, we benefit."

But such arguments were dismissed by David Blunkett who accused his colleagues of protecting the privileged and undermining real efforts to aid those in need.

He confirmed a new package of help

for mature students, single parents and disabled people.

Whips were angered because MPs who were elected on a manifesto promise to abolish the grant had turned on the government once they had been elected.

They vowed to bar the persistent rebels from standing for the Labour Party in future elections.

However an unconfirmed Labour source hinted at the whips' darker motives: "Blair wants certain MPs crushed - he wants to pick them off and replace them with loyalists and political placemen."

'The spin-doctors are once again trying to steamroller dissent and stifle debate'

SQUATTERS FORCED TO MOVE OUT OF CAFE HOME AFTER COUNCIL ACTION

New Aussie pub sends squatter cafe down under

BY LOLA ALMUDEVAR
SOCIAL AFFAIRS CORRESPONDENT

SQUATTERS who turned a disused college building into a popular cafe were evicted on Monday to make way for a new Aussie style pub.

The caring co-habitors had made such a good impression that the Art College's Principal even paid for the van to take their belongings away.

The building, adjacent to the Town and Country Club on Cookridge Street, had been standing empty for over two years.

The group of 30, including many students, rapidly transformed the former art studios into a music venue and the aptly named 'Cookridge Street Cafe'.

Sean Hughes, a local environmental activist explained: "We wanted to make use of a building which was already there. People had been trying to get something like that for bands for years. It just wasn't possible to get the funding, but every provision was made for big business instead of what people wanted.

"It doesn't make sense if there are buildings laying around which responsible people can live in and enjoy living in."

Holes were fixed in the ceiling and roof, floor boards were replaced, and the kitchen was cleaned and equipped.

The cafe became a base for creative arts to take place, bands to play and people

'It doesn't make sense if there are buildings laying around which responsible people can live in'

to meet and discuss collect information over cups of tea with home made flapjacks.

Art College student Jo Kayen said "It's a really chilled out place, people come and sit and put records on, or offer to help."

The group, who moved out as soon as Monday's summons was issued, were still defiant about their right to stay in disused buildings:

"We're not here for the profit," said Sean. "And we're not doing it to avoid paying rent.

"Every one has a choice and can look for alternatives. You can reclaim aspects of your life or reclaim a building like this."

The Cookridge Street Cafe, on prime real estate, will now make way for an Australian theme pub, called the Walkabout Inn for Leeds.

But many of the squatters suspect that if it wasn't for the lucrative deal with the pub chain the college's Principal would have let them stay for longer.

They are now determined to repeat their success. Sean continued: "We're looking to do it again, but this time with more research so it lasts a bit longer!"

"It's shown me that things can be done. It's just a question of putting what you believe into practise. It just takes a few like-minded people to get it together."



ALTERNATIVE FOOD: The squatters were meticulous about the cleanliness of the kitchen areas at the College too

Pic: Gilly Fox



INSIDE AND OUT: One of the squatters - and art college student Jo Kayen - inside the cafe, pictured above

Pic: Gilly Fox

They'll be having a ball

BY NAVEED RAJA

SIX fans are jetting off to the World Cup after their football skills won them an all-expenses paid trip of a lifetime to Paris.

The group of second years were crowned champions of the Budweiser human table football challenge held outside LUU last month.

And on Tuesday they got the call to tell them that their names had been drawn from all the regional winners and they were going to France.

Team member Dan Lee said: "When I heard I couldn't stop laughing. I was so chuffed."

"It's amazing, they are paying for everything - beer, food, Eurostar travel, 5-star hotel and the game at the Stade de France."

SIX win precious World Cup tickets

Team mate Dan Bicknell was woken up with the news of their dream prize. He said: "It took a while to register. I was dreaming of the World Cup anyway."

Some of the team could not believe the news of their win. David Carlisle thought that when pals told him the news they were pulling his leg.

"I took the call and thought it was a prank because I had heard that the Nottingham team had won it so I was even more surprised. All my mates back home in Belfast were jealous."

The victory was especially sweet for Tom Kelly who had tried in vain to buy tickets through the World Cup hotline in

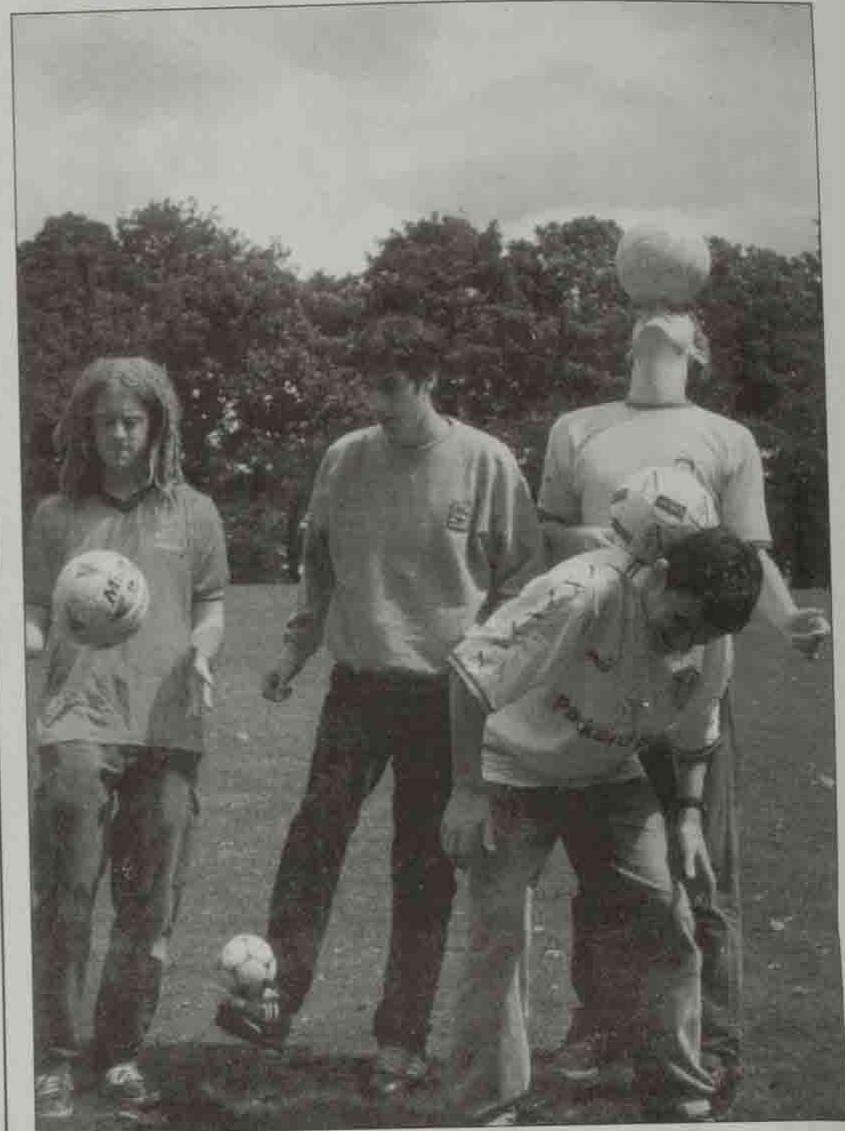
April.

"We were trying to get tickets on the phone line and after we didn't get any Dan and I were going to France to try and pick up tickets on the black market."

The lads won the Leeds competition of the six-a-side tournament by being strapped to bars in a giant inflatable version of table football and won the final 6-1 despite having a player sent off.

Mick Cox, the Old Bar manager who organised the competition praised the winners. "It was a good night and it was played in a friendly spirit. Everyone had a good laugh."

"The lads deserved to win and it's all worthwhile when we do a promotion and some of our students win a big prize. I'm made up for them."



EURO STARS: The lucky winners show off their skills

Pic: Gilly Fox

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Massive facelift for local cinema

BY BEN EAST

ANXIOUS cinema bosses in Headingley have reacted quickly to the prospect of a new multiplex complex by announcing plans for a multi-million revamp of their own.

The family business which owns the Lounge cinema on North Lane has submitted planning permission for a £2m facelift.

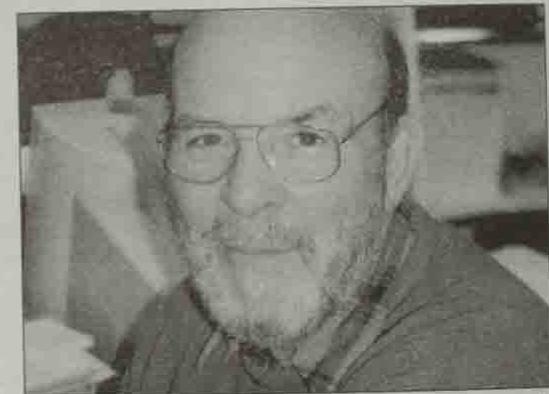
The move is designed to counter competition from the Warner Village development which opens in October.

A cafe bar and restaurant are to be included in a bid to lure cinemagoers away from Warner's nine screen cinema.

But the decor of the historic 81-year-old Lounge will remain untouched.

Harold Best, Labour MP for Leeds North West, hailed the news as being of great value to the area.

"I think in essence it is



BEST LAID PLANS: MP Harold is delighted with proposals

a wonderful idea," he said. "It's a joy to find people prepared to put something back into Headingley and this is a massive step in the right direction."

But the plans have come under fire from local residents associations, who fear the cinema will become a centre for late night rowdiness.

"If the cafe bar is limited to cinemagoers, then it will be more acceptable," warned Trevor Bavage, secretary

of Headingley Network. Students were more encouraged by Associated Tower Cinemas Limited's announcement.

"It is a wonderful place to see a film, and these improvements are going to make it all the better," said Tim Christie, a Biology fresher at Leeds University.

"It is so handy to have such a cheap place right on my doorstep too," he added.

PAPER REPORT SAYS STUDENTS ARE GAMBLING AWAY GRANTS



THE SHOCK OF DEBT: The YEP say students are tearing their hair out with the pressure of debt so much they are turning to gambling

Us gambling? Don't bet on it



ANGRY students have slammed claims that they are gambling away their grants in local casinos and racetracks.

An article in Tuesday's *Yorkshire Evening Post* stated that a gambling craze is sweeping Leeds' universities. But many are upset by these claims which they say damage the reputation of the whole student body.

And L1U Executive have dismissed the report saying that it represents only a fraction of students studying in Leeds.

Ruth Wilkin, Communications Officer, warned: "It may be an over reaction. With a large population of 23,000 students there's bound to be some instances of this kind of thing."

"We think it extremely unlikely that large

BY LAURA DAVIS

numbers of students are taking up gambling to reduce their debt," she added.

The *Evening Post* spoke to three students who confessed to a betting habit. Nicholas Woolley, a first year History student is addicted to casino gambling.

"I go to the casino about three or four times a week and spend most of my money there. I have lost track of what I have won and lost but I realise that I am down," he admitted.

Grosvenor Casino on Merrion Way is one the most popular venues for student gambling.

"It is probably the worst time in your life to get into financial trouble - if there is a problem," stressed spokesman Nigel Sibley.

Helen Dudson, a second year Management and Maths student, said that if students are gambling in numbers it is hardly a new craze.

"It's not as though students have never gambled in the past. I wouldn't say it's really much of a problem either," she added.

Course in good spirits



WHISKY will again be a young people's drink thanks to a marketing team from LMU.

The group of 30 Service Sector Management students partnered United Distillers in an attempt to reverse the declining traditional whisky market.

They had to make it appeal to 25 to 35 year-old boozers.

Course leader Jo Jackson said: "The group looked at target markets, packaging, volume and market share and advertising, media and creative briefs."

"They were all very enthusiastic about the project."

The four students with the best ideas were awarded prizes including bottles of rare malt whisky.

Overall winner Jonathan Brown scooping a visit to the Blair Athol Distillery at Pitlochry.

Teaming up with Europe

LEEDS boffins are to co-ordinate Europe-wide research into imaging technology which could be used in the industrial sector.

The project involves businesses and universities from all over Europe, and will be co-ordinated by Professor Brian Hoyle from Leeds University.

The network of institutions will exchange their experience, along with software and trials of 'tomographic sensors'.

Professor Hoyle said: "This new technology offers the promise of more efficient design and flexible operation of many industrial manufacturing processes, through high quality information concerning their actual internal state."

Through its collaboration with the University of Leeds, the European Thematic Network will also make use of the virtual science park.

It's an ugly kid show

AN extraordinary art exhibition is opening at the LMU art gallery next month.

Named "The Ugly Show" it aims to examine photography of the body and the "crisis of looking".

Exhibits will include the photographic work of leading artists Roberta Graham, Melanie Manchot, Jenny Saville, Glen Luchford and Richard Sawdon-Smith.

The Ugly Show stems from the recent series "Viles Bodies" screened on Channel 4.

The artists will attempt to challenge traditional perceptions of the human body in a variety of ways with Melanie Manchot charting her pregnancy through photographs and Richard Sawdon-Smith utilises his HIV positive status to question prejudices about illness and disease.

Leeds Student

OPINION

Tuition fees battle now has a new beginning

So a Labour government finally signalled the end of free higher education in the United Kingdom this week. Despite minor protests from backbenchers, Blair's spindoctors cunningly passed all their tuition fees legislation late in the evening to avoid any embarrassment in the news bulletins of Monday night.

It has been a trying year for all those involved with the tuition fees protest. Hamstrung by a truly awful National Union of Students campaign led by Douglas Trainer and his Blairite cronies, protestors have found themselves unable to generate the kind of national action that could have made a difference.

It was hardly their fault. Many students were just as apathetic as usual. Because in the end why should they worry? As we all know by now, if you're reading this you won't be paying anyway. Another cunning piece of manipulation by David Blunkett's office.

Next year it is vital that those of us who are still here don't give up the fight, and that we join the protests of those who are having to suffer under the burden of an £1,000 debt before they even attend one lecture at university.

Blunkett has already made a number of concessions, primarily to mature students and the less well-off. If the fees protest works well enough in the future he could be forced to make more.

Nevertheless, the students' unions of the Leeds universities can hold their heads up high. Their action has been first class, and as we come to the end of another academic year, you can count on *Leeds Student* to back the campaign for free education.

Let's hope the new crop of NUS executive members do much better than Trainer's lacklustre efforts.

Four years on and still Leed-ing the way

Is Leeds the kind of place you'd like to stay in after you've graduated? According to a new survey more graduates than ever are choosing to find work here.

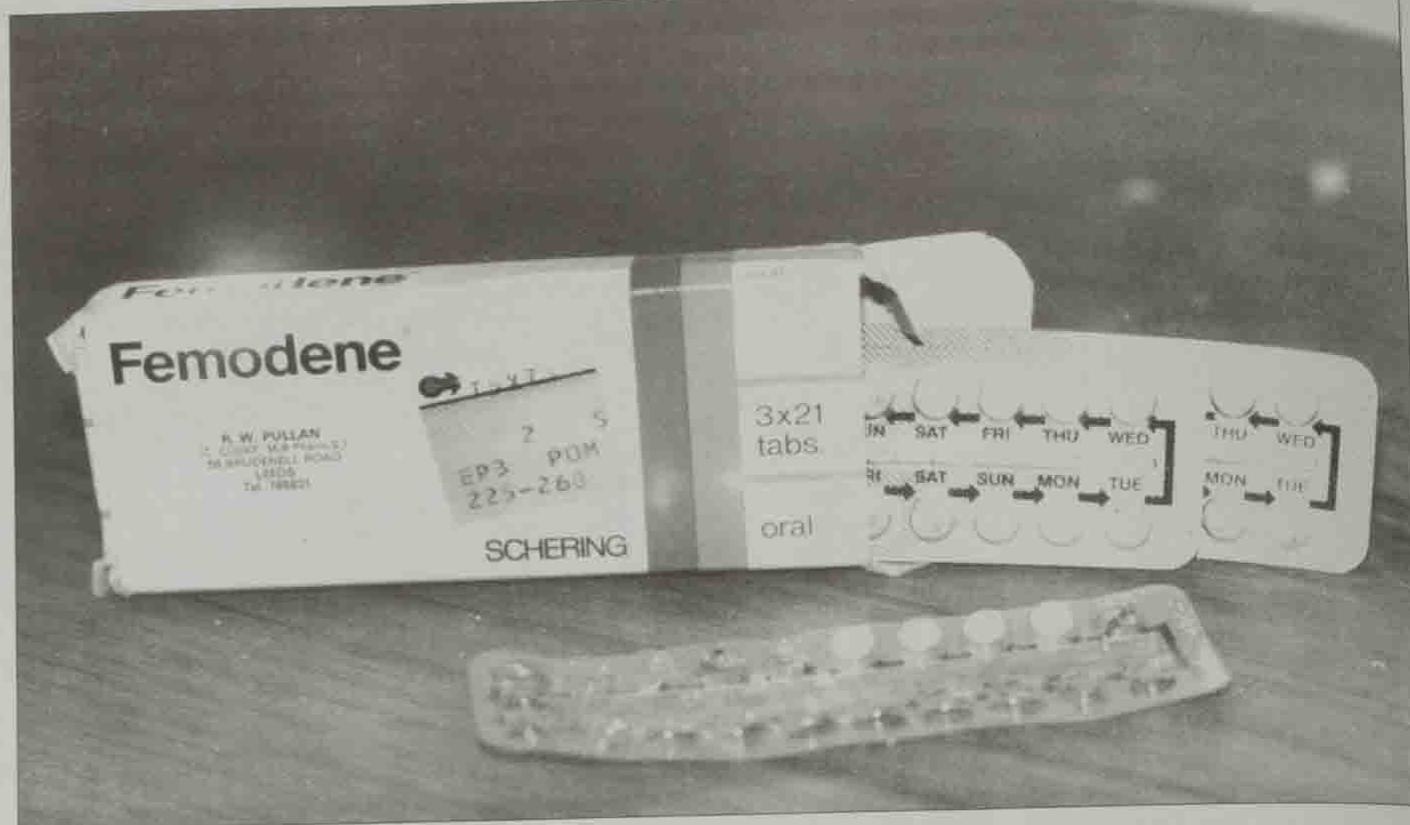
Those of you who've done four year courses: just take a few minutes to look back on the Leeds of your first year. The difference is quite incredible. Cool bars, nice shops, still a number of fantastic clubs.

Leeds has transformed itself into one of Britain's most vibrant cities. It's a superb place to live. Enough to make you think twice before you run back home, isn't it?

And finally...

Bye-bye.

It's the Graduation Ball tonight. Will you get lucky? Hayley Hamburg says it's best with someone you love



PILLED UP: But all sex and no love can make you a Tequila Slapper.

Can someone please tell me what safe sex is?

I know about using condoms and not making cocktails out of bodily fluids. I know what the slogan means. It's bandied about enough. But does following the rules mean you're safe? Take the word out of context of the health campaign and suddenly it's a whole lot more tricky than simply remembering to slip a three pack in your handbag.

Forget, for a moment, notions of high-risk groups of sexual partners, of high risk behaviour. It seems to me that sex itself is a high risk. High risk because you could be disappointed, humiliated or physically hurt. High risk because you might start to care (or be cared about). High risk because you may discover things about the pair of you that you'd rather not have known. High risk because sometimes saying "yes" is far, far easier than saying "no".

Above all, high risk because sex can mysteriously, unaccountably change everything and because it often seems a way of getting and confirming affection.

We've all, from time to time, viewed sex in this way. It starts in those pubescent years when you think perhaps, just maybe, perfect Paul in the fifth year will let you be his girlfriend if you sleep with him. As you get older this kind of trade-off becomes more subtle, but no less fraught. Does he still find me attractive? Why doesn't he want sex all the time then? How often is enough? How many times did we do it last month? Sex suddenly starts to look like a measure of how much you love yourself. How many of us can honestly say we've

Do condoms ruin your love life?

never gone to bed with someone just to boost our ego, or to prove to ourselves that we can really get someone?

If only there was a condom for the heart - a light lubricated, impermeable barrier against an emotional virus. Until somebody invents this wonderful device, is there any way at all of having safe sex? Sleeping with someone you don't care about, someone you don't even like. You won't feel disappointed, you won't feel used (you probably won't feel much of anything at all). What about sleeping with your best friend, an ex-lover or somebody else's boyfriend - then you know from the start the relationship has nowhere to go. That could work, as long as you're willing to risk destroying an old friendship. Or if you don't mind raising the grim ghost of an old relationship. Or if the prospect of hanging around waiting for him to leave her

doesn't trouble you.

There is another way. It's corny, it's predictable. It's what your mother told you you should do. Sleep with someone you love. Really love and trust. And the funny thing is, the more emotionally safe this kind of sex is, the more unsafe lovemaking becomes.

IMAGINE a tightrope stretched over a huge, bouncy safety net. When you first start having sex with someone, before you're sure of anything, you're up on the tightrope. But sex with someone you really love is sex in the safety net. And because you don't have to keep perched primly up above, you can do almost anything. Take all kinds of risks. Remove your clothes under a harsh light, confess your secret fantasies, dress up (and down), role play, get handy with knots and blindfolds, say "sorry, but I've, um, changed my mind,"

just as he's getting going, admit your insecurities, slap on the chocolate body paste, tell him there, not there, have boring sex, silly sex, downright bad sex, without assuming that it's all over.

Sex with someone you love gives you confidence, relaxes you, allows you to be yourself without fear of criticism or being misunderstood. And because the danger is symbolic, played out according to established rules, it's safe. Love protects.

But then how do you know if he really loves you? He may tell you one hundred times. You can choose to believe it, act on it and hope it's true. But in the end, there are no guarantees that it won't all change - can you ever really understand the heart of another?

Safe sex? I guess there's no such thing. Perhaps there was never meant to be such a thing. And perhaps that's the whole point

Over here

Dear Editor,

£10

I CAN'T sit by and let all the foreign students in university accommodation slag off us normal first-years.

OK, we don't have to pass our years with flying colours, but at some point during this year I did do some work, and it wasn't helped by loud and crazy screamings coming both from my foreign flatmate and the assorted legions of the United Nations of Montague Burton.

When I applied for my flat all I read was that Monty B's was close to uni and big. With the greatest respect to foreign students none of us living there were informed ever that the flats were 75-80% foreign or mature students (or, in many cases, foreign and mature!).

I have got nothing personal against foreign students, but Leeds University needs to sort out it's portfolio of accommodation and advertise them correctly, so that future students don't make the same mistake as me.

Name and address supplied

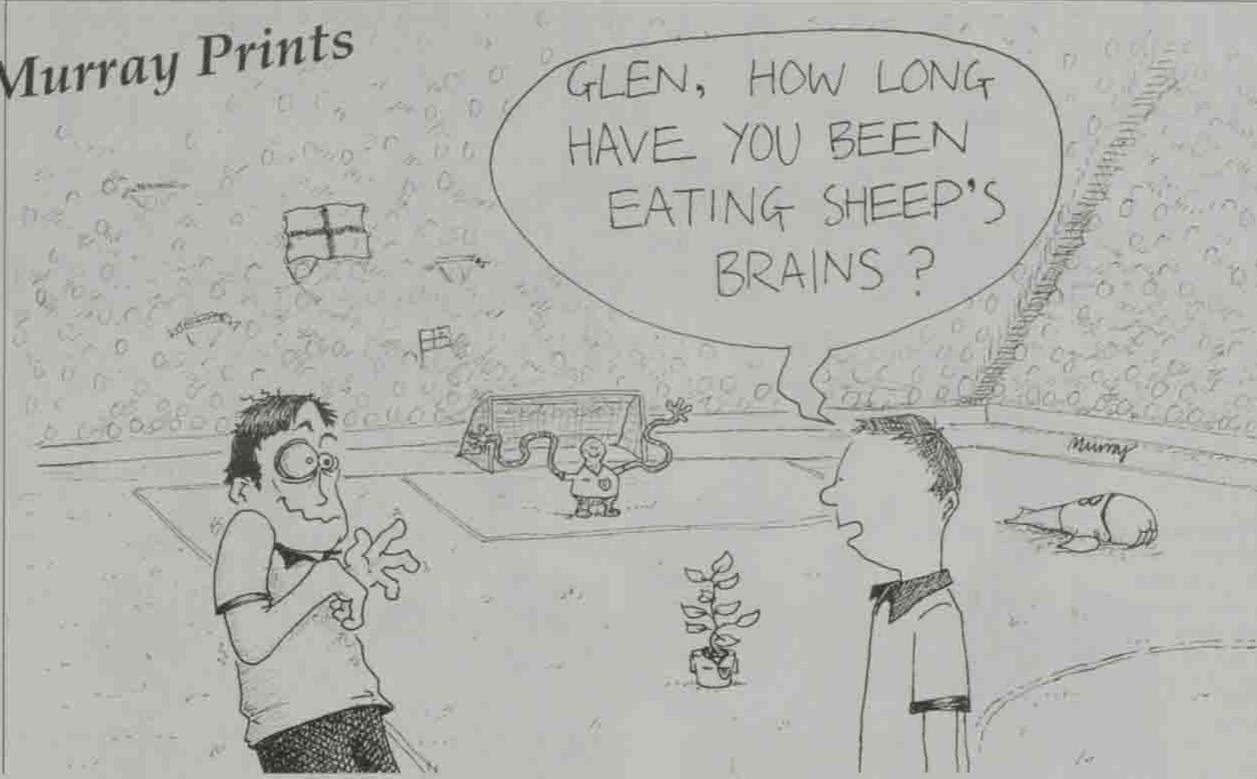
Still here

Dear Joel Rickett,

YOU said we were boring - then why write about us?

Firstly, you refute the value of questioning that which can be described as art. The process of challenging art is intrinsic to its production. If we were to adhere to your interpretation, art would not have progressed to the point of Duchamp. If artists had stuck to the established codes of realism a la Michelangelo, art history would never have produced a Monet or a

Murray Prints



THE EXISTENCE OF MAD FOOTBALLER DISEASE IN THE ENGLAND SQUAD WAS KEPT FROM THE PHYSIO FOR YEARS

Otley fun

Dear Editor,

I WOULD like to thank anybody who met me while doing the Otley Run last Saturday evening. I was dressed as an Afghan warrior and extremely drunk (depending on where you met me along the route).

Somewhere around the Original Oak / Hyde Park, I started asking helpless drinkers and passers by for money for the victims of the recent Afghanistan earthquake. I also asked in quite a lot of take away shops from Hyde Park Corner down to the Union Bar. At the time I looked like a rude, drunken student, but thanks to certain people who believed whatever crap I was saying. I woke up the next afternoon with about £15 in donations. I have therefore donated £25 to the fund, and thank anyone who saw fit to give me their money.

Adam Blenford

Dali. It is notable that in their time, each work encountered prejudice.

The Union's punishment is based on the assumption that we have damaged Leeds students' reputation. We beg to differ. We have received international congratulations, attracting more column inches than the university could ever afford. It is sad that something which could be so positive for Leeds students is made into something negative, personal and bitter. It seems that the union are more conservative than university officials.

You claim that we have

'resurrected the image of the scroungy, dossy student'. It was the media that jumped to this assumption. When we revealed that we had not spent any of the money and that the project was the end result of months of meticulous planning, we hoped that people would reassess their initial judgements.

We are not the media. It is completely hypocritical that you condemn the publicity we have caused, whilst contributing to it yourself. You make a spurious comment about students in Jakarta, whose story we allegedly replaced.

However their relegation to the back pages is the editor's decision and not ours.

You obviously feel you are equipped to make judgements about art. Would this be the case with chemistry students, we wonder? We can't quite hear you proclaiming 'this isn't chemistry' with the same conviction. So why do you assume this authority with art?

The Leeds 13 (http://www.leeds.ac.uk/line_art/Events/98/GoingPlaces/index.html)

Unfair

Dear Editor,

I'M SICK of the way student loans are used by well-off middle class students to pay for holidays in exotic places

Since the start of the term, I've met people going to exotic places for the summer. I feel cheated that I'll be wasting my summer in a sheep-dip plant in Scunthorpe.

How can it be right, that people who don't qualify for

grants are given nearly two thousand pounds a year to waste on fancy holidays, stereos or drugs?

I have struggled through this year with my loan, and I could certainly do with a bit more of this 'free money'.

The government should think about considering a sliding scale of loan amounts. Then those better off students will not have a unfair advantage over their poorer colleague

Jimmy Anderson

£10 for the letter of the week

As the last Leeds Student hits the Union, don't be sad. You will only have to wait until this September for your next vital fix of fun. Bye.

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We reserve the right to edit letters. Views may not be the editor's.

Casual Sex: Your Say



Jon Porter First Year Russian

"I've no problem with that sort of thing, so long as no animals such as gerbils, lamas or sheep get too involved. As for dogs or your parents, each to their own is what I say!"



Simon Enderby Philosophy & Psychology

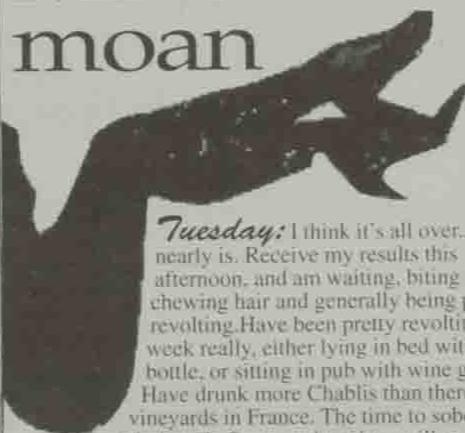
"Call me a neanderthal if you want, but where's the love in a chance encounter in a hot, sweaty club? Women pioneered the sexual revolution, which gave men what they wanted, but now they complain that they want love."



Elliot Muscant Theology

"I used to be well into casual stuff, and everyone called me a male slut. But then I met my girlfriend, and even though I'm still a lad, I'm totally in love and she's tamed me quite a lot. Everyone's just got to keep looking!"

Minerva's moan



Tuesday: I think it's all over...and it nearly is. Receive my results this afternoon, and am waiting, biting nails, chewing hair and generally being pretty revolting. Have been pretty revolting all week really, either lying in bed with wine bottle, or sitting in pub with wine glass. Have drunk more Chablis than there are vineyards in France. The time to sober up is nigh though. Soon student days will end, the sun will disappear, the dole queues will form, Richard and Judy shall no more shine on my screen, working as a secretary for some fat lawyer will gradually seem more appealing than watching Neighbours twice a day, and certainly more appealing than squeezing spots over portions of fries from MacDonaldis.

Meanwhile of course, I have graduation day to get through. Throngs of proud parents spilling champagne down their smart clothes, cheering as their precious child steps up to receive a rolled up piece of paper, and weeping as the child's hat blows off when the camera clicks. What a farce. Dors and I are already agonising over what on earth we're going

to wear. There are so many things to take into account from the fact that it must be short so that we don't trip, to the fabric which must allow pins through it, and must be amazingly gorgeous as it's the one photo that will be treasured on the mantlepiece in my parent's house for the whole world to see and admire. Must book the personal shopper at Harvey Nicks. Provided I do actually graduate. Saw my tutor this morning, and he smiled at me, which could be a good positivity vibe, or could be a smile out of sympathy. The tension mounts.

Just realised that have wasted loads of space writing complete and utter crap when actually should be writing my final memo, my sort of oscar winning speech, my famous last words. The problem is I just don't feel ready enough. Still feel sixteen years old. Should thank all those people who made it possible and all that - but that's only me. So if anyone wants to send my bouquets of flowers - now's your chance. Should also promote future ventures, but have none. Should praise all co-workers, but this is a solo operation. Oh, yes must mention readers. Those who put me where I am today. Well no, buggor you, for I put me where I am today. So thank me very much, ta for everything.

As a postscript my darlings, all I can say is, if you miss me loads, then you can read my debut novel coming out sometime in the future, read my witty articles in Harpers and Queen, see me flaunting my luscious legs on Digital TV, or spy on me shopping in Harvery Nicks, Knightsbridge.

Failing all that, you might witness my return to these very pages. The future is so enigmatic. And that, as they say is that.

I think it's all over. It is now.

Graduating Summer '98 or '99?



become a solicitor or barrister

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The Legal Practice Course (LPC)			
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Please return to: Admissions, The College of Law, Freepost G1/2505, Guildford, Surrey GU3 1BR.



JEFFERY

A RETROSPECTIVE

The dirty half-dozen

Some of my columns that never saw the light of day mixed with some from the nationals that shouldn't (but did).

- I've always thought that if nothing acts faster than Anadin, then why not take nothing.
- Let's not mince words here. It's high time for Culture Secretary Chris Smith to pack up his red boxes and go back to his beloved poetry. His namby-pambying has gone on long enough.
- Have you ever wondered what happened to those cute animal pictures they used to advertise the RSPCA with - now it's all malnourished donkeys trying to make us feel guilty for being human.
- Men were Diana's Achilles heel. If there was a weak, vain, cavalier man in a roomful of strong, silent, sexy saints, she would go for the first type - the heel.
- Why is it always the ugly girls handing out condoms during Healthy Sex Week? Are they trying to put us off?
- Give Peace a Chance is an anthem for pot-heads who think that all we have to do is light up a giant joint and shower one another with rose petals. Ominously it's been chosen as an anthem for the Northern Ireland peace agreement.
- Louise Woodward - who cares? At least going to prison would give her the chance to work out a bit.
- I always hated Frank Sinatra for raising the scrummy state of being a class-A bully to high art, so I was really pleased when he died.

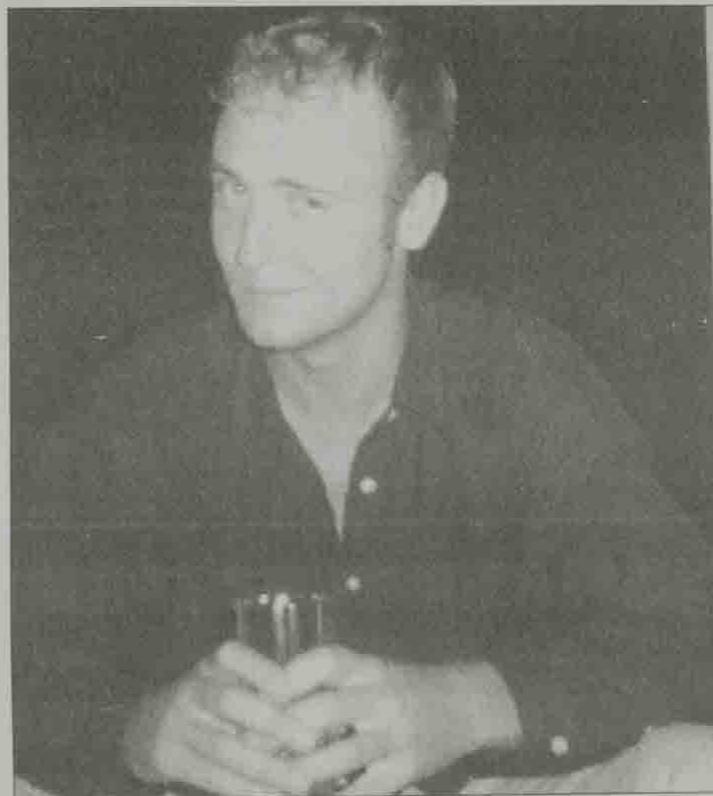
The Truth

And so the end has come
I've reached the final column
But more, much more than this
I did it My Way

THIS popular lyric, pastiched for the high octane world of student journalism by a team of crack postmodernists, expresses thoughts close to the heart of every columnist and opinion maker - what to do when the party's over.

There are two alternatives: to carry on as before and add a valedictory stating how much you've enjoyed the whole thing, and sad it's ending; or to dedicate your final offering to the memory of greatness past and a survey of your own inimitable wit and humour.

I have taken the second option and interviewed myself, reproduced a few outtakes and remembered some choice moments from the year. Enjoy a little of the man behind the masthead.



questions. If you ring Labour they take your name, publication and question and phone back with an official statement about why Blair is the people's PM, or whatever, (November 28) within an hour. The Tories are open out of office hours but know nothing - in the March 6 paper they couldn't find the names of their front bench team.

Speaking of politics, do you have any political commitment?
None whatsoever. I do to vague ideas of human rights and freedom of expression, but I'm much too cynical to support any party. Especially now.

But surely there's more to life than cynicism, more than ripping apart.
Possibly. Actually, I have this quite generous side to my personality that

I never allow in print.

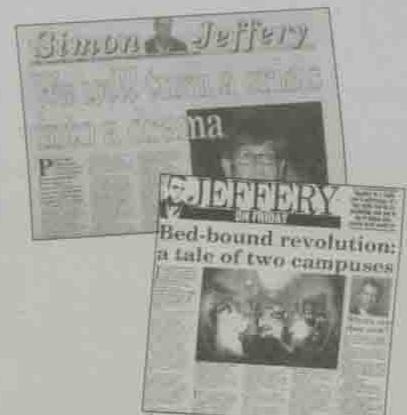
Okay, so let's go through a few of your favourite things
Well, that will be quite hard because it's several years since I last saw *Mary Poppins*.

No, that is not what I meant at all. Let's assume you have quite unexceptional tastes and go on to your greatest influences?

No one in particular but I get a lot of my ideas from the people around me. So I'd just like to thank Joel, Alex, Chris, Laura, Naveed, Matt, Trevor, Anna, Ruth and Jaimini who have been lucky enough to find some of our conversations in print.

So at the end of it all has it been worth it?
Yes, I think so.

Thank you for your time.
That's okay.



Words of Wisdom

Here I present some highlights from the year - snippets of truth to learn by heart and trot out at parties.

- There's a unique university time period - the *Doss* - which in length the closer it gets too its antithesis - the *Deadline*. (May 8 1998)
- On Wednesday (day of a national university shutdown) certain things became political. If you had a hangover and missed a nine o'clock, that's political. If you stayed in to watch *Light Lunch* - which, beginning at 12.30 is a Che Guevara of revolutionary apathy compared to New Labour's Big (or maybe dog's) Breakfast - well, that's political too. (March 6 1998)
- New labour lack an easy going, sex obsessed Clinton equivalent but, in Peter Mandelson, have discovered a man who's fanatical devotion to the Millenium Dome demonstrates that key members of the government are not without humour. (May 1 1998)
- The future just isn't as exciting as it used to be (October 24 1997)
- Here's fun. Doesn't Michael Jackson bear an uncanny resemblance to Cherie Blair? To the best of my knowledge the two have never been seen together in public. Is Tony not telling us something? Is this how he learned to get in touch with "the kids"? (March 13 1998)

Where did it all begin?

Well, I'd been writing for the *Leeds Student* for a while - originally a column from Spain - but my first incarnation on this page was the shortlived "Simon Jeffery" column which began on September 26 and ended a week later. The first criticised the marketed compassion following Diana's death and the second mocked the pro-dope lobby who think that the prohibition of cannabis is a pressing social problem - just two of the radical right-wing messages I insert into every issue.

"Jeffery On Friday" proper started on October 10 with a few cheap jokes at the expense of the downsized Tory party. However, this was just one title from a shortlist of fifty - the page was nearly called "It's a Crazy World" and the *Leeds Student* art department even went as far as to commission a suitably terrifying and guntoting individual for the logo (below). Since then I've covered just about everything - TV, housing, politics, nightlife - and it's always been my mug at the top.

How do you react to charges of egotism?

Oh, I think that's a ridiculous - I'm one of the least egotistical people you could meet. I've had this conversation over and over again (I must admit it is one of my favourites) but what it comes down to is that, you know, if there's some people out there who don't appreciate my god-like stature, well, it's them who've got the problem -

not me. I'm not some sort of bore who's only interested in himself and has the arrogance to think other people are equally fascinated. Next question.

Do you consider yourself famous and, if so, how do you cope with the attention?

No, I don't consider myself famous but I have been recognised a few times. Once I was Safeway buying some trout on switch when the checkout girl recognised my name and face and put two and two together and mentioned it to me. I'm just glad I wasn't buying anything too embarrassing like toilet roll. Other than that people come up and talk to me about the column, which is nice.

... but surely it's not all positive?

No, I do get some hate mail. Most of it's pretty fair and I tend to agree but some of it can get nasty - worst, I think, was a letter which suggested I should be castrated. However, I made a note of the address so - whoever wrote it - I know where you live.

What's been the most revealing moment?

I know the majority of my opinions before I write them so a lot of it's not that interesting for me - for instance, I'd suspected that *Staying In* was the New *Going Out* for quite some time before I announced it as such on December 5. The best bits, though, have been phoning up political parties and getting them to give serious answers to exceedingly silly

Look alike...

I've had a few
One of the innovations of *Jeffery On Friday* has been the consistent use of images that are not my own. From left to right the fresh faced youth from *Jeffery On Graduation*; the old man from *Jeffery On Deadlines*; Charlie Kray from *Jeffery On Trial*; and the guntoting mad man commissioned for the stillborn "It's a Crazy World" column.





We're all bitter off

LUCKY students celebrate with their boozy booty after they scooped a crate of Vaux Samson bitter each in an LSR competition.

28 fortunate winners from both Leeds universities won a crate every day in a phone-in

competition on the student radio station.

Vaux Samson donated the rivers of booze to the competition in conjunction with LSR.

LSR returns to the airwaves in October and hopes to get a full time licence next year.

Gang attack on hall president

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

15 external stitches.

A Leeds University spokeswoman commended Ian for his bravery. "We appreciate that Ian acted instinctively to protect his colleagues and their property. His reaction to the situation appears brave and selfless.

"However, we would remind students that our firm advice has always been, and will continue to be, that security staff and/or police should be notified immediately about suspicious incidents or people. Students should refrain from tackling intruders themselves."

Police are investigating the incident but have yet to make any arrests. A spokeswoman warned:

"This was a particularly difficult situation because the victim was outnumbered but if students see anyone or anything suspicious they should immediately get a member of staff or security or phone the police."

University security are undertaking a full investigation. "All halls of residence

are patrolled regularly by security staff and all students are provided with advice on security," confirmed security adviser Peter Vincent.

"We are looking into this incident to ensure that all our procedures were in place and that there was nothing more we could have done to prevent this unwarranted attack on one of our students."

'Ian acted instinctively to protect his colleagues. His reaction to the situation was brave'

Ian remains upset by the attack. "Although I am fine in myself the injury is very serious. The hospital said it went right through to the skull," he said.

The intruders are described as three white males. The attacker is aged around 23, six feet tall with a rugby player's build. He has blondie-brown hair in a French crop, a wide, flat nose and a strong northern accent.

He was wearing a dark coloured Ben Sherman style shirt and dark jeans. The second man is around 5'8" with long straight blonde hair and piercing blue-grey eyes. He was wearing a navy Berghaus style padded jacket with a yellow colour. The third man was of similar height.



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Get further information on bookings from:

- **Prospects for the Finalist**, Issue Number 6, available from Higher Education Careers Services.
- Our web address. Check it out regularly: <http://www.leeds.ac.uk/careers>
- The West Yorkshire Fair helpline on **0113 233 5298** between 10.00am and 4.00pm, weekdays.
- The **free guide** available at the event.

Around 80 companies will be there!
They could be talking to you!

Companies like Arthur Andersen, Accurate Plc, Asda, Bass, Betty's and Taylors Group, BOC, BT, Cabinet Office, Coopers & Lybrand, Courtaulds Textiles, Decathlon, Eltec, Field Packaging, Filtronic Comtek, FKI Engineering, GCHQ, GEC Marconi Avionics, GPT, Glynwed, Graduate Link, ISA, KPMG, Lever Bros, Lucas Varity, Magnet, Majestic Wine Warehouses, Miller Group, Mountfield Software, Net Info, Northern Foods, Phenomenex, Police, Price Waterhouse, RM, Rank Hovis, Royal Sun Alliance, Syntegra, Teacher Training Agency, TT Group, United Biscuits, VSO, Welcom Software, West Geophysical, Wilco International

And Many, Many More!

Ruth's got sax appeal

SAXOPHONIST Ruth Hammond is celebrating her success in the Young Jazz Musician of the Year competition.

The Leeds College of Music graduate came second in the finals on Friday missing top spot by only four points.

Ruth scooped a £500 cash prize plus a week's residency at Ronnie

Scott's jazz club in London, narrowly missing out on a residency in New York.

The contest was held at the Shepherds Bush Empire in London.

Competition spokesperson Jon Sellers said: "This is the third year that Ruth has entered, so it

BY SHARON ASHLEY

shows that perseverance really pays off."

Another talented musician was Clara Berridge, also a student at Leeds College of Music, who reached the semi-finals of the Young Musician of the Year competition.

A keen cellist, she was picked

from among 200 other hopefuls representing the best of Britain's young string players.

Cara also made it to the quarter-finals of the 1998 Shell LSO Music Scholarship and will be travelling to Tuscany with the Leeds Youth Orchestra next month to perform Elgar's Cello Concerto.

Late library hailed a success

UNION bosses have declared the trial late opening of the Becketts Park learning centre a complete success.

The library was kept open until midnight during exam period for keen switters.

LMUSU extended the safety minibus hours until the centre closed.

President Jerome Jeans said: "It is so good the student union and the university can still work together effectively to achieve valuable objectives for our students."

"This trial has come from a lot of hard work by not only this executive team but by several years previous."

LMUSU officials see the trial as a break through in working towards full 24 hour opening of the library.



Uni play their cards right

BY STEVE WHITEHALL

SECURITY chiefs are changing union cards that can be faked too easily - and all thanks to your number one Leeds Student.

Our special undercover investigation last semester proved that Leeds University's cards could be forged.

The forged cards were allowing those who purchased them to get student only discounts and provided entrance to Union buildings and University libraries.

The investigation followed hot on the heels of news of a burgeoning blackmarket trade in the student cards which were being sold in pubs in the city.

And its now been revealed that new style cards will be introduced next year - incorporating holograms and forge resistant ink and paper after a "review of security issues".

A spokesperson for the University said: "We acknowledge the concerns raised by students in the past and have acted upon them by making the cards harder to forge."

"The student office will monitor the success of these improvements and review them next year."

Security mandarins were shocked to



'The new cards are a far more sophisticated type of security'

discover that the cards could be so easily forged and had to act quickly after reports that there was a growing black market for faked union cards in Leeds.

Credit card style cards are already in use in a lot of universities and have proved to be a lot harder to forge than the ones currently being used at Leeds.

Raymond Aspinall, Director of Card Dispenser UK, which distributes security cards to firms throughout the country believed the new cards were a big improvement.

He said: "These new cards are a far more sophisticated form of security than the laminated type."

But the new cards at Leeds University will still use photographs attached to the cards in the same manner as last year - not using the magnetic strip that other cards have.

None the less the University still hope that the changes they have made to union

cards will prevent further forgeries next year.

The registration process will still be completed in the same time as in previous years with no extra waiting time for students.



CARD SCHOOL: The union card (inset) which is being replaced and a reconstruction of blackmarket card dealings

Workbooks offer careers advice

CAREERS advisers are urging graduands to take advantage of a new service.

LMU has produced a set of seven open learning workbooks to aid choosing a career and communicate more effectively with employers.

The books offer practical advice and information on a range of topics including *Get to know yourself*, *Careers for the 21st Century* and *Career Decision Making*.

Philip Marsland, Careers Service Manager said: "The books are designed to improve the support we offer students in terms of careers guidance and, crucially, in job hunting."

"We have an excellent graduate employment rate and we hope that the books will further improve services and help LMU students stay a step ahead in the careers market."

For further details contact the careers service on 283 5995.

Computer test centre at LMU

THE new European Computer Driving Test is coming to Leeds - and LMU will be the first test centre in the city, writes Afraz Ali.

The test aims to accredit an individual's PC skills for use in the workplace and is an EU wide recognised qualification.

The licence provides a clear definition of essential computer skills and dispels and vagueness about PC experience and expertise.

Large multi-nationals have already adopted the licence, setting it as the performance benchmark they expect from their employees.

The modules will test practical skills rather than theory consisting of tests based on typical day-to-day computer operations.

These include word processing and spreadsheets as well as the basic concepts of information technology and databases.

The tests can be taken in any order over a scale of three years.

An LMU spokesperson said their staff will be amongst the first to benefit.

Charity walk for tribal Bushmen

THE plight of the Bushmen of the Kalahari is being addressed by the charity Survival For Tribal Peoples with a series of walks organised for July, writes Michael Humphreys.

The walks will show concern at attempts of the Botswana government to force the remaining Bushmen off their ancestral lands in the Central Kalahari Game Reserve.

The charity walks will also raise urgent funds for the Survival's work with tribal people like the Bushmen.

The charity walks are being supported by ex-ITN newscaster Sandy Gall who recently visited Botswana.

The walks are being held all over the country on July 19 in Banbury, Bath, Cambridge, Dartmoor, Hull, London, Mid-Wales, Purbeck Hills, Sheffield, York and the Yorkshire Dales.

For further information call Richard Garside or Elizabeth Gilbert on 0171 242 1441.

GRAD, IT'S ALL OVER

Trying hard to avoid quoting 'My Way' **PAUL WILSON**, and five other end-of-the-roaders, get a bit misty-eyed as they reflect on their time spent in Leeds

Summer Scorchers

JUN/JUL/AUG/SEP RATES*
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BOMBAY/DELHI		469	OSLO		169
DURBAN		489	PHILADELPHIA		370
HOUSTON		415	RIO/SAO PAULO		399
JOHANNESBURG		479	SEATTLE		429
LA/SAN FRANCISCO		419	TEL AVIV		169
MADRID		159	TOKYO/OSAKA		514
MEXICO		319	TORONTO/MONTREAL		399
MOSCOW		259	WASHINGTON/CHICAGO		415

*STUDENTS (UP TO 34 & ISIC HOLDERS) & YOUTH U26 CARD HOLDERS. MUST BE BOOKED & PAID BY JUNE 17th '98. ALL DEPARTURES FROM LONDON. SUBJECT TO AVAILABILITY. BA PREFERRED STUDENT/YOUTH OPERATOR.

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Wendy GUPTA
Broadcast Journalism
The Past: Bodington Hall; two houses in Headingley
The Future: Staying in Leeds for a bit

BEST

I've learned that I'm not the shortest or brownest person in the world, coming as I do from Stevenage

WORST

I put my foot through a window on my 20th birthday party, as I lightly tapped on it. I ended up in casualty with eight stitches. The bloke who's window it was, he was very nice, he took me to hospital, but he was embarrassed because he'd been playing with his pet snake, who was frightened by the whole affair

WISH I HAD

I wish I'd done more things like join societies and go to the library more. Do those kind of sensible student things

WISH I HADN'T

I wish I hadn't put my foot through the window, because I've got a big scar now

MADDEST

Getting caught on camera in the car park of the Met, erm, with someone, doing something after OTT on Valentines Day in my first year. I was quite drunk, and I'm afraid I threw up on the poor bloke's shoes

BADDEST

In first year, a little bloke who lived in halls with us came and said he needed a haircut. A couple of us said we knew how to cut hair. He had huge hair, and we cut it all off. It looked really horrible

'I wish I hadn't maimed my friend on a fold-out bed with a Bodum coffee maker just before she went to France'

BEST

Spending all of my student loans on trips to Nepal, Thailand and Japan

WORST

That is definitely when my house went up in flames and my bedroom burning down in second year. Not very nice

WISH I HAD

Getting more sleep last year would've been nice, since I spent most of my days and nights working at LSR. I'm bloody glad I did though, because it was a lot of fun. But I shouldn't have told my doctor I was falling asleep in lectures - brain scans, blood tests and genetic mapping at LGI were not great fun

WISH I HADN'T

My one regret is maiming my friend on a fold-out bed with a Bodum coffee maker a few days before she went to France at the end of last year. She's coming to visit soon, so Liz - please forgive me

MADDEST

All the various fancy dress combinations, including clingfilm, marshmallows, nineteenth century ballgowns, very tall shoes, suspenders, and not forgetting my hot, smoking pistol. Not all at once, of course

BADDEST

Bad things? Me? I've been a good girl...

12/06/98

Juice

Space Balls

Iain Banks

Embrace

Teen TV

Monsters!



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All very big bedrooms. Close to Universities.
- Cardigan Road, LS6 £45.00
Enormous bedroom. Double beds. Good Location.
- Hartley Avenue, LS6 £37.00
Lovely house. Large kitchen with lounge combined.
- Kelso Road, LS2 £46.50
Two mins from Uni. All double beds. Nice.
- Broomfield Terrace, LS6. £43.50
Headingley. Good House.
- Winstanley Terrace, LS6 £46.50
Off Victoria Road. Lovely house and area..

4 BEDROOMS

- Brudenell Avenue, LS6 £41.00
All big bedrooms. Very close to Uni.
- Brudenell Road, LS6 £37.50
- Royal Park Road, LS6 £39.50
- Ridge Grove, LS6 £50.00
Top quality. Suitable for professionals.
- Caberry Terrace, LS6 £37.50

3 BEDROOMS

- Brudenell Grove, LS6 £38.50
- Easterly Avenue, LS8 £43.00
Available August. Extremely nice, semi-detached.
- Park Lane, LS8 £47.50
Suitable for professionals. Top standards.
- Woodsley Road, LS3 £38.50

9 BEDROOMS

- Archery Road, LS2 £39.50
Very close to Leeds University.

7 BEDROOMS

- Burley Road, LS4 £45.00
- Headingley Mount, LS6. £46.00
Central Headingley. Close to all pubs & the University
- Hyde Park Road, LS6. £49.50
Exceptional property. Brand new everything.
2 bathrooms, 2 kitchens, fire alarm, washing machine, dishwasher, lovely!!

6 BEDROOMS

- Cardigan Road, LS6. £47.50
All big bedrooms with double beds. Decorated to a very high standard.
- Chapel Lane, LS6. £47.50
To be fully refurbished. Excellent location in Headingley.
- Hyde Park Road, LS6. £48.50
A magnificent house with lots of facilities. Overlooks the park.
- Burchet Place, LS6. £42.50
Two bathrooms, two kitchens. Big bedrooms. Wonderful house.
- Meanwood Road, LS6 £40.00
Big bedrooms. Dinning kitchen. Large lounge. Good bus routes.

2 BEDROOMS

- Brudenell Grove, LS6 £58.50
- Ebberston Terrace, LS6 £43.50
- Kelsall Grove, LS6 £47.50
- St. Johns Terrace, LS3 £44.50
- St. Johns Terrace, LS3 £55.00
- Tinshill Road, LS16 £48.50
- Vinery Road, LS4 £57.00
- Hessle Avenue, LS6 £65.00
Magnificent throughout. Suit professionals.

1 BEDROOM

- Ash Grove, LS6 £85.00
- Brookfield Road, LS6 £78.50
- Burley Road, LS3 £72.00
- Hyde Park Road, LS6 £115.00
Suit professional couple. Gorgeous.
- Spring Road, LS6 £77.50
- St. Johns Terrace, LS2 £82.50
- Vinery Road, LS4 £81.00
- Woodsley Road, LS3 £85.00
Beautiful flat. Well maintained.
- Kelso Road, LS2 £80.00
- Richmond Road, LS6 £75.00
- Kirstall Lane, LS6 £95.00

segmentation



Juice in pieces

Iain Banks 4/5

OR is it Iain M Banks? We're confused. But we care not as we find the science fiction it's okay to like

6-8 Clubs

THE year in clubbing. A balanced, well-adjusted critical analysis. And Templehead again, most likely

Arts 9

WE dive into the murky waters of Hollywood, where things get decidedly reptilian

10/11 Television

BRAT-pack on the box - Dawson's Creek, Party of Five and a cast of thousands wallow in teenage angst

12/13 Space

SPACE Balls, and every other ball related pun under the sun. Juice interviews Spaceman Jamie Murphy on the eve of the big ball bash

Reviews 14-16

FOR the last time this term the experts tell you what to go buy, watch, listen to and read

17-23 Listings

After the ball, the blow-out. The essential guide for your final few days in Leeds, for this term at least



Snog of your Dreams

HOT or NOT

Snogging your best mate

DEEP breath, this is it. You've one last chance. Ever. Come next year, or next Monday they'll be off around the world as you shuffle back to Bolton for your budding career at Safeway. This is the biggest opportunity you'll ever have. And the most drunk you'll ever, ever be, so go for it. You may have exchanged glances in LT13, or stared lustily at the back of their neck in the library. Whatever, now's the time to make that move. Tonight's the night to stop pouting on the sidelines, get with the program, and make the Grad ball an absolute snogathon. It's better to regret something you have done, than something you haven't. Make hay while sun shines. *Carpe Diem*, my son.

PREMATURE celebrations. Inevitably catastrophic consequences. A hazy memory. *CocSoc*. A familiar face. A tingly feeling. A tongue in your mouth. And it's all gone horribly Pete Tong one last time. And it won't matter in the morning. For at least two seconds. No-one saw us, did they? They can't have. There was nobody else there. Just get your clothes and sneak out. But then there are the looks. The conversations that halt abruptly when you enter. The innuendoes and the nudges. And then you realise. *Everybody* knows. And you can't bring yourself to ring him/her, let alone look them in the eye. This could be the end of a beautiful friendship.

Banking on it

Acclaimed both for his science fiction and his more 'serious' literary novels, Iain Banks has the best of both worlds. **LINDEN THORNTON** talked to him about literary life for a sci-fi fiend cum mainstream success story

Close-up on Sci-fi

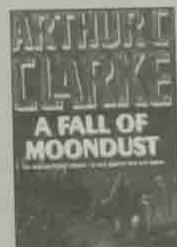
If Mary Shelley was the great-grandmother of sci-fi, **J.R.R. Tolkien** (1892-1973) must of course be the grandfather of fantasy. Semi-medieval adventure *The Lord of the Rings* is still the most popular book in Great Britain.



H.G. Wells (1866-1946) truly put the science into science fiction. Fascinated by time-travel, space, and martians, Wells' novels (including *The War of the Worlds*) show nature ready to assert itself at any opportunity.

Isaac Asimov (1920-1992) was the hardest working man in sci-fi, churning out spectacular material. His major works belong to the Foundation series (telling of the decay of a galactic civilization) or the Robot series in which robots exist to serve mankind.

Arthur C. Clarke actually had an academic science background and was predicting technological advances like the use of mobile phones in 1945! His finest hour was perhaps his collaboration with Stanley Kubrick for the film '2001: A



Space Odyssey'.

New boy **Jeff Noon** brings sci-fi to the world of the everyday with his Manchester-set novels. Exploring the boundaries between reality and imagination, Noon's strong point is his language which takes away the cringe factor so often found in this genre.

ALL the best people live two lives: Clark Kent also got a buzz from wearing his underpants over his trousers, the Scarlet Pimpernel was an aristocrat who found that being an action man in his spare time was a great babe magnet, and Eric IS Bananaman. The literary world is not short of these chameleon-like figures either.

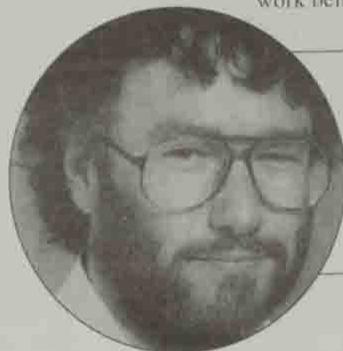
By day, Iain Banks is the quiet, if slightly controversial author of such mainstream novels as *The Wasp Factory*. By night however, he is Iain M. Banks, the enigmatic author of fiendish sci-fi novels. In some, space is as accessible as Headingley, yet as dangerous as Hyde Park. In others, medieval-style kings rule countries which are not quite as we know them.

This romantic view of Banks was quickly brought down to earth when I phoned him at his sumptuous hotel only to find out that he was in the process of checking out. Only slightly perturbed, Banks plunged into a high speed interview in which we spoke so quickly that we sounded like the Smurfs on acid. Having produced 17 books in 14 years, Banks must be pretty used to this kind of pace.

He reflected that maybe he ought to slow down, but didn't really see why he should since he enjoys what he does: "I am quite disciplined. I write 15,000 words a week, whether it's a sci-fi or a mainstream novel, but in fact I spend a lot of time doing absolutely nothing." This kind of Scottish-accented honesty makes a

refreshing change from the usual southern drawl proclaiming writing to be a god-given but all-consuming gift.

It's not that Banks is lacking in confidence though. The infamous Banks story is that when he was 16 and still very much at school, he wrote in his passport that his occupation was 'writer', on the basis that it was a ten year passport and he was bound to have made it as a writer before he reached his 26th birthday. Needless to say, passport control wasn't very impressed, and his twenty-sixth birthday passed without any of his work being



'I spend a lot of time doing absolutely nothing' Iain Banks

published.

What would Banks be doing now if his literary ship had never come in? "I'd definitely be in Scotland, preferably doing some kind of job where I wouldn't have to think about it after I left each night."

Science Fiction is usually cited as Banks's first love so it seems strange that his first published novel was *The Wasp Factory*, his mainstream hit of 1984. Banks is quick to explain this seeming discrepancy: "I'd written five sci-fi novels, that's a million words, before *The Wasp Factory*. It was just that that was the one to get published first. It's a case of it being easier to get mainstream fiction published."

Mainstream literary fiction is a large part of Banks' life. He claims to enjoy reading authors like Gunter Grass and Franz Kafka. On the subject of influences he says there are a lot of people like Jane Austen and Leo Tolstoy that he'd like to be influenced by but probably isn't. Yet it does annoy him a little that one type of writing can be seen as better than

another, leading to constant distinctions between genre and 'serious' fictions.

"You need separate genres and labels, so that's no bad thing. I mean, definitions are a useful way to describe things. It's when one genre gets seen as better than others, so you have these ideas of superior kinds of books, which are usually 'character' novels, so that it becomes awkward."

So what then does he think of the current pessimism that the novel is on the way out? Could sci-fi, with its futuristic outlook, be the salvation of the literary form? "I think the idea of one type of writing is fading away is

I ask whether this boundary blurring is intentional: "it's not intentional, it's just that I want to do whatever I want, and not be restricted by boundaries. It's quite selfish really." So what of the common perception that Banks' work is generally more intelligent than the average offering? Is this intentional or is it inherent and subconscious?

"Well it's quite flattering to think that it might be inherent. It's certainly very flattering that people see my work as intelligent. I mean, I have certain things to say, but it's not this critique of social/intergalactic meaning."

So he doesn't see the violence and weirdness of his books as reflecting our world then, it's all a bit of fun? "Fun's perhaps not the right word, but it's

ridiculous. I mean, people didn't stop painting when the camera was invented. Perhaps the novel isn't as cutting edge, or boundary breaking as it used to be. But that doesn't mean people are going to stop reading or writing. There will always be mainstream fiction published."

certainly very interesting to write about. I mean, there is a lot of violence and weirdness in the world, but there are plenty of people out there whose lives don't contain any violence or whatever. I just prefer not to write about that so much." A man who knows what he wants then, and usually gets it too.

BUT with all this talk of different genres, it mustn't be thought that Banks' works are clear cut examples of sci-fi and mainstream fiction. *The Wasp Factory* is pretty violent and weird, whilst his latest sci-fi novel, *Inversions*, may be a sword and sorcery novel, but as Banks himself says, "there's no sorcery in it and not many swords either."

man's' sci-fi, so that once the excitement of the plot has worn off, the reader is left deeply conscious of the atmosphere of love and loyalty that portrays not through rose-tinted spectacles but rather through a kind of disturbing puke-green distortive mirror.

Linden Thornton

FICTION
Iain M. Banks
Inversions
Orbit £16.99

SCI-FI/fantasy: you know the story. A bloke, preferably with a Scandinavian sounding name, wears a lot of leather, wields an absolutely massive sword, and saves his kingdom from the bad guys.

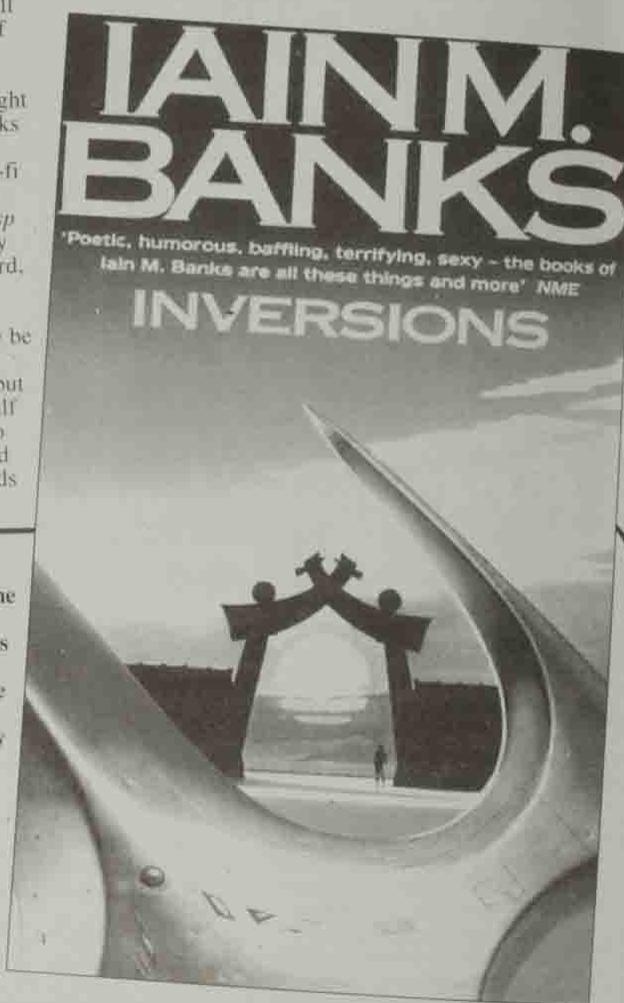
Now banish these preconceptions from your mind and address Iain M. Banks' latest sci-fi extravaganza with an open-mind. *Inversions* is the sci-fi novel you'll enjoy even if the very idea conjures up images of adolescent boys playing Dungeons and Dragons.

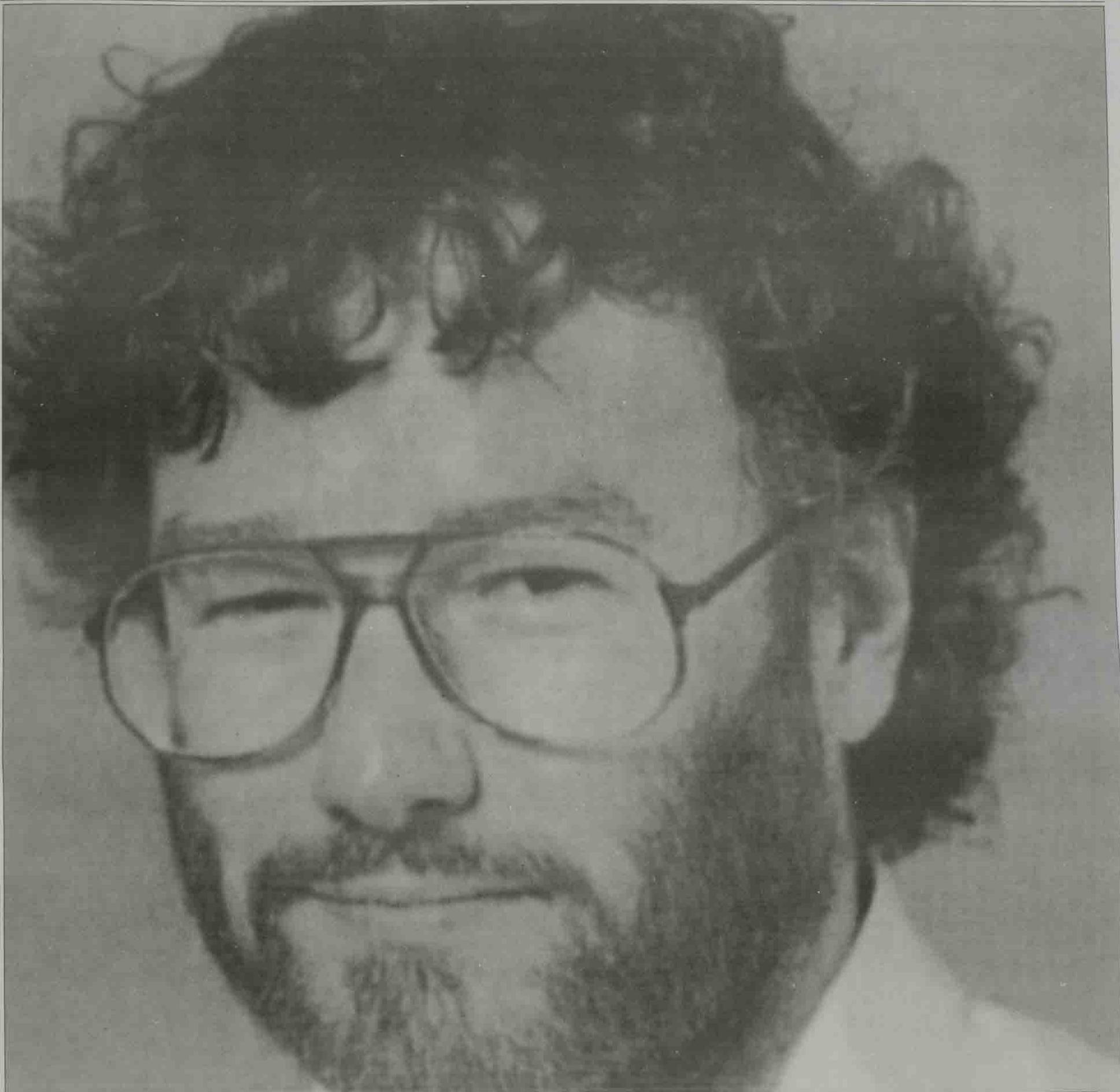
Banks takes time to create two main protagonists that everybody can relate to. The Doctor is the Geri Halliwell of Haspidus. She's a woman in a man's world, deeply misunderstood and alienated, yet far superior to her colleagues. At the centre of the

parallel narrative set in another kingdom is a similarly misunderstood hero called DeWar. DeWar is not only the possessor of a name with the symbolic subtlety of a sledge hammer, but is also an obsessive but extremely successful bodyguard.

The mysterious, but action-packed plot grips the reader's attention and although the secrecy at the core of the narrative demands full concentration, Banks masterfully coaxes this commitment out of the reader.

This is still very much the 'thinking



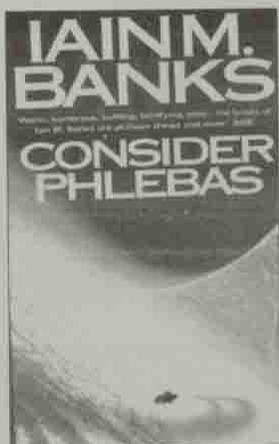


FICTION
Iain M. Banks
Consider Phlebas
Orbit £6.99

IT'S galactic war, ships, space and planets where swearwords still survive despite the development of a truly communist society run by machines (no power hunger you see). Versus the Idirans, united Islam-like by their faith in destruction and a war that has lasted nigh on 48 years. Godless evangelism against

ideological enslavement. So why are they bothering with one dead planet which only one man can save from two imperialist monkey derivatives? No stranger than real life, but still derided by a majority of the population for whom the extra M. stands for the solitary pursuit.
 It's not the best of Banks' science fiction, but it brings something respectable back to a ruined genre after a good start from 2001 (Mr. Clarke); that being depth, style, plot and interesting carbon and silicon based life forms.

Peter Stubley

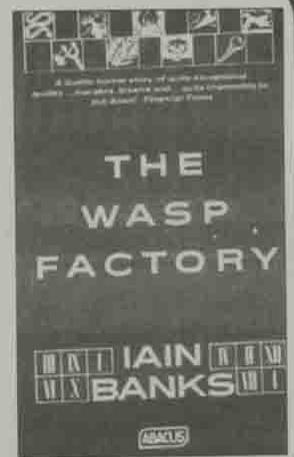


FICTION
Iain Banks
The Wasp Factory
Abacus £6.99

THE kid Frank had his balls ripped off by the pet Bulldog while the mother was giving birth to Paul. Later Frank set Paul up to kill himself, in retaliation, an explosion of parts and rock down on the beach. Such violence rages throughout the book.

The violence and juvenile sadistic intentions towards animals are relentless, so much so that what Banks tries to satirise - conventional reactions and deferred responsibility - is drowned out by torture and filth. The book got mauled and praised alternately back in 1984 for writing evil in a good style but the depiction of the hard edges of human potential is striking on either perspective.
 Probably the best first novel you can read, with some nasty turns, satanic humour and an epileptic fit of an ending. You won't put it down, even in mid-retch.

Peter Stubley





great slates 97-98

Commander Tom

Eye Bee III

Noom

A track that would fit into any set, this tune features a vicious sliding Hoover 303 line backed up by a pumping percussion section. Also features Mulders now reknowned '9mm' sample in a much more humorous context. Own it!

Thomas Chrome

Burn

Loop

4 mixes of this rumbling monster will bring fear and trepidation into any techno set. This tune just does not stop. Using spin backs and reversed samples to maximum effect, any self respecting techno fan will cream their pants on first listen.

Tall Paul

Da Fool

White Label

Tall Paul Newman delivers on vinyl what he plays every weekend. This is thumping hard house at its best. The dirty top line hides the definitely cheesy piano riff in the middle. Also worth a mention is the follow up single 'Dirty Barry'.

Various Artists

Unity Dubs Volume 1

Tidy Trax

This compilation kicks off the series in fine style, providing four funky, hard house classics including the immortal 'Funky Groove' which is getting major air time in clubs nationwide.

Johnny L

I let U

XL

A creamy smooth drum 'n' bass track, this swoops and breaks with the best of them. Even includes elements of trance.

By Nick Weight and Phil Lindfield

FOR THESE AND OTHER QUALITY SLATES VISIT
CRASH RECORDS
35 THE HEADROW, LEEDS

A YEAR

PHIL LINDFIELD and NICK WEIGHT review the year in club land, cast their eyes over the best that Leeds has given us, and look forward to the next 12 months

THE end of the year is upon us and as a result we must look back and consider the moments of our nightlives that made us jump for joy, wrap our arms around our heads and fall down into the gutter revealing our darkest secrets to a bloke in a leotard.

This has been a year that has marked the dawning of a new era in Leeds clubbing. It has gone fully commercial on the one gold laden hand while the true underground has remained so - even to the point where no-one knows about it. We have seen the true money spinning potential of the super-club with the hideous ego and trappings that come with it whilst at the same time seeing people whose hearts are in the music making their nights work and having the success that they richly deserve.

Every style of music is now catered for in this city. We have arguably the best techno club in the country situated a taxi ride away, while the most in demand DJs in the business play in our town centre. For the more mentally disturbed amongst you, the Orbit will provide all the techno madness that you can handle and still have plenty left for everybody else. With consistently impressive line ups week in, week out featuring the likes of Mills, Clarke, and Beltram, this really is worth the trip out of town. If you prefer your techno with a healthy dose

of acid, check out Templehead when it restarts next year. A small club with a friendly atmosphere, you will be hard pushed to find a more up for it night anywhere in the city.

A new addition to the Leeds club scene is the famed Sundissential North. Catering to almost any taste, musically or otherwise, this night is here to stay. Another equally well known club is Hard Times which remains at NATO and shows no sign of a wane in popularity. If you like your garage, you'll find Danny Rampling and Co. ready and willing to service your needs! Back is Back; Back to Basics that is. They have opened a new night at Mint following the same formula as their other incarnations. This is full on house for the discerning house head.

On the Basics theme, Dave Beer (promoter of B2B) and Arthur Baker (record maker) have joined forces to bring Leeds its own version of the reknowned Elbow Rooms. Originally based in London, this pool hall/restaurant/bar/club has formed a solid fan base down south, and it would be a foolish man who'd bet against them doing the same up here. This one opens on the June 20.

The eclectic nature of this mighty city means that we are not, however, merely limited to a house and techno vein. Under one smog laden cloud we all party along together under different beats. Club



nights such as the north's finest drum and bass night D.O.P.E. brings the other side of the dance scene to the mecca of the north, with line ups that include Grooverider and Jumpin' Jack Frost you can't fail to be disappointed.

Winner of the most eclectic prize must however go to Mr Lee Wright and his mid-week crackers Across the Board. These nights bring you the most up front in dance music and should be congratulated on their braveness; you won't find many promoters headlining Judge Jules one week and LITJ Bukem the next.

Moving further away from

21
YARDBIRD JAZZ DANCERS
SAT. MARCH
28
come and have a go if you think you're fast enough!
yard!

WEDNESDAY 24TH SEPTEMBER INDUCTION WEEK SPECIAL @ THE LEEDS UNIVERSITY WITH
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ON LEE WRIGHT'S 'GARAGE HEAVEN'

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cheeba cheeba

WITHOUT SUNLIGHT

the dance music field the DIG family have provided us with much entertainment this year. Their Casa Latina, Cooker and Yardbird Suite nights have provided Leeds with enough of the alternative to give us evenings of quality and quantity. Notable evenings were the Fat City records tour and the Hammond skills of Charles Earland and his small keyboard. The base for the DIG family, the Underground, has also come up trumps with the amazingly popular Northern Soul night, Move On Up, and it's chilled out swinging partner, the Lava Lounge; if you haven't been yet you should.

'We have seen the true money spinning potential of the super-club, whilst at the same time seeing people whose hearts are in the music making their nights work'

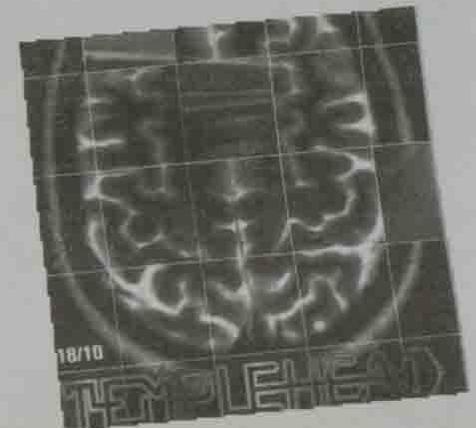
THE FAVERSHAM has proved to be the pub venue of choice where the others have failed. The Fav's promoters in residence, Illustrious have provided the names to match the posturing. Their nights LyL, Deep Couture and East Village Cafe have made a name for themselves as a cheap way to relax and go out. This year's events culminated in the Garden Party and the Three Fresh Muthafuckas DJ competition which has given a much needed outlet for local DJ talent.

Sadly, with the arrival of the new, we have to kiss goodbye to the old. Amsterdam Sex

Klub bids a fond farewell, having never really found it's feet. This could be due to the closure of one of Leeds most prestigious night clubs, The Pleasure Rooms, which has played host to Back to Basics, Up Yer Ronson, Goodlife, and The Mile High Club. And perhaps the most sad departure this year must have been Its Obvious. This was a truly groundbreaking club for many years - certainly the North's answer to London's Heavenly Social - and many will remember the nights when Depth Charge, Jon Carter, Ninja Tune and Wall of Sound came to

town. In the end, it seemed unable to keep up with the pace it had set itself over the years, and many will point towards the move to a weekly event as being its final downfall. Still, those first monthly Thursday nights will be talked about for years to come.

Nevertheless, there is sure to be a replacement in the wings come October. It's this kind of diversity which makes Leeds such a great place to be. Until then, enjoy the summer and get ready to party all over again!



OVER AND OUT: Its Obvious waved goodbye to Leeds this year

CLUB

Casa Latina
Underground
Thursdays

We donned our dancing shoes and dragged our four left feet down to Casa Latina at the underground on Thursday night. After a few stiff drinks to loosen our hips we hit the dance floor where Tanya, the Underground's own Colombian dance diva taught us a few of the basic steps which helped us prepare for a night of funky Latino rhythms.

To our surprise the dance floor was packed with both Salsa virgins like ourselves and those with more experience (or natural flair!) After an hours lesson we were qualified to merengae with the best of them, when El Equipo, a new London salsa combo took the stage. The six piece ensemble, plus special guest trumpeter Barabaro provided the Hispanic beats which are an essential ingredient for the friendly and sociable atmosphere.

Each week a different band plays in a different style ranging from boogaloo through to salsa, latin-jazz and funk with preceding dance classes to compliment the particular flavour of the evening. Throughout June Casa Latina is celebrating the Latino love of football with a couple of special events including Columbian and Brazilian bands, professional dancers and rum promotions.

So whoever you are or whatever you are, if you want to have fun while trying something different, then Casa Latina may be the night for you?

Claire Phillips and
Emily Baldock

CLUB

Sundissential
Club Uropa
Sundays

Typical, really typical, how the sun shines and the heat rises at times of much work and stress. Just as the weather demands your being outside in shorts and sunglasses the exam period starts. Year in year out it seems to be the same, revision and projects are done in the sunniest few weeks that the year has seen.

But what makes it worse is the immediate dissipation of the summer weather just when you are in a position to enjoy it. Just as surely as the good weather arrives to greet stress, so the grey clouds arrive to celebrate under. With the sun comes a general lifting of spirits and everyone seems to be smiling, sometimes it seems that the grey weather takes all of this away and all of the smiles also go.

But this is not true, just like everything else in the bad weather, it just moves inside, and Sundissential is where to find it. The most striking aspect of Sundissential in the North is the atmosphere in Club Uropa, and it can be compared very favourably to the easy air that comes with the arrival of the summer. Just as in times of good weather, there appears to be smiles and an easy approach to life just what is needed when the grey clouds greet you for celebration.

Sundissential is all about fun and I challenge anyone to go and not have it. The dance floor is alive for 12 hours with smiling bouncing faces and even the bouncers appear to have a good time, slipping easily into the party air that seems to seep through every single pore.

Madders, the club's promoter, can always be seen chatting to his guests or DJs or dancing, making sure that everyone is having as good a time at his club as they ought to, and enjoying his creation to its full, as everyone else is invited to do. And with the inclusion of the most ideal chill out room, his hopes will I'm sure be fulfilled; large



and spacious with very fresh air is just what the hot tired Sundissential goer needs from time to time, and the clock there on the hour is something that has to be seen to be believed, very bizarre.

Sundissential is always in a celebratory mood. Even if there is no special occasion, then it is a celebration of life, of clubbing, and of people. And it is the people that make the club into the event that it is. Dressing up is highly encouraged, and makes for an interesting spectacle, from a pantomime bull complete with matador, to beach parties, fully decked out in bikinis, shorts and grass skirts with a paddling pool, via fire eaters

and Carnival Queens in those massive elaborate outfits!

Everyone who comes to Sundissential is in search of a good time, and everyone who goes to Sundissential gets just that. With such an atmosphere, pumping hard house tunes and some of the world's best DJs in constant attendance, nothing else should ever be expected. When you go to Sundissential (not if) always remember to smile, to entertain and to be entertained, and the rest looks after itself. See ya Sundays!

Matt Shanahan

CLUB

The Orbit
After Dark
Saturdays

We couldn't let the year finish without a final trip to every techno fan's favourite historic town. Morley's Afterdark club hosts The Orbit, one of the best underground nights in the country which will have been running for seven years this summer.

Despite our usual plan of arriving for 8.00pm, highly recommended when someone popular is playing, we opted for a queue free 9.30pm entry. Faithful resident Nigel Walker, acting as a warm up DJ, already had the crowd's full attention. Playing his own unique mix of hard electro and chunky techno the dance floor was soon filled. By eleven, and nearing the end of Walker's set you'd be forgiven for thinking that it was the end of the night. The crowd proving they were, as always, up for it, and Nigel showing why people argue he's the best resident in the UK. There's no mistaking the presence of

Jay Denham, by looks or sound. He plays funky techno, always keeping it hard and raw, a sound that others would do well to emulate. The crowd, comprising of many regulars, recognised the quality and skill of mixing from the Black Nation Records superno and responded appropriately. The dance floor rocked. We've seen the Orbit fuller but the little extra space went a long way. It just goes to prove that every week is worth going to and that you don't need to wait for big name DJs such as Jeff Mills or Carl Cox to witness The Orbit on form.

The line up until the end of June includes C.J. Bolland, Luke Slater, and Dave Angel, all well worth a visit.

Jon Tidey and Beth Roberts

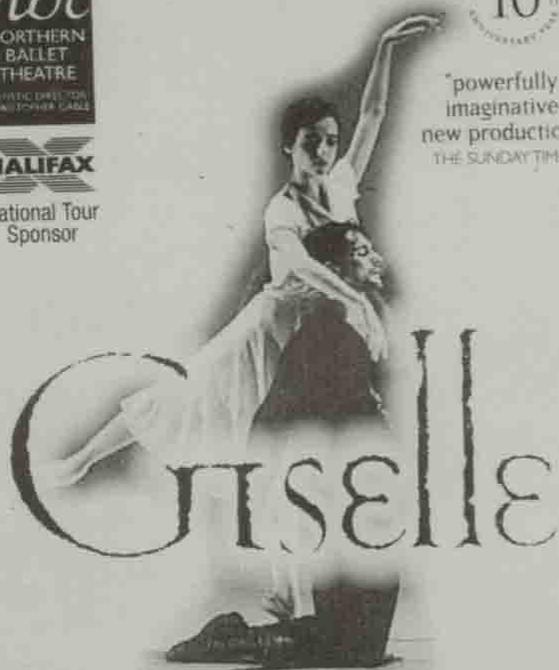


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SOMETHING SMELLS FISHY

Under the beautiful blue oceans live creatures which horror movie directors can only dream about. **ELEANOR MAWREY** snorkles down to the Royal Armouries to discover the terrors of the deep unknown

Combine *Jaws* with a school trip to the Natural History Museum and *Monsters of the Deep* is the result. The exhibition currently showing at the Royal Armouries is both informative and slightly unnerving and will certainly make you wary of choosing a beach holiday this summer.

The realm of horror normally left to the movies becomes a terrifying reality as large teeth and tentacles are reproduced as ginormous

animated models. You can even control their movements yourself to simulate their breathing and eating. The exhibition takes you right through the ages, from giant dinosaurs to recent discoveries at the bottom of the ocean with big sections on whales and sharks

The vital statistics of these sea monsters dwarf their Hollywood imposters, with the Giant Squid's eyes measuring up to a startling 40cm across and tentacles of up to 21 metres long! Blue Whales, which are mammals rather than fish, are the largest animals in the world (well of the ones we know anyway, you can never be sure what lies at the very depth of the sea

where less men have gone than have visited the moon!)

Before you swear never to even sit in the bath again or go paddling at Blackpool there is some consolation. Their bubbles are worse than their bite! Only 1-2 shark attacks a year are fatal, whereas us humans kill 100 million of the creatures annually. There are certainly no records of a Killer Whale chomping on a human.

Sharks, unfortunately for them, have a host of useful parts for which humans are prepared to kill them. Apart from the obvious food delicacies their tissue provides crucial ingredients required to make certain antibiotics and is also needed to help in human cornea transplants.

One of the most interesting facts was the recent discovery of a sea creature believed to have become extinct millions of years ago. Scientists were very chuffed to discover that the models they had made, based on old fossils, were surprisingly accurate when compared to the real

thing. *Jurassic Park* could happen if there are more of these long lost creatures swimming around.

The exhibition gets everyone involved with interactive CD ROM, videos and experiments. Childish impulses seem to come over everyone there, as they suddenly find themselves stamping their hands with funky sea creature prints.

The exhibition could have done with a little cinema and, apart from the token gesture at the entrance - two lonely looking fish - some more tanks containing the real thing would not have gone amiss. Big electric eels and piranhas didn't even get a mention which no doubt will have damaged their street cred under the waves as creatures not to be messed with.

The importance of conservation was clearly stressed but with no fanaticism, which made a refreshing change. No pressure to sign petitions or give all your money away.

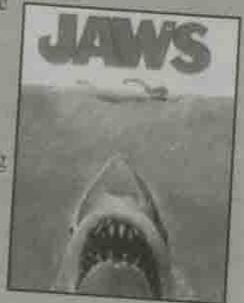
The message was simple: understand these creatures, treat them with respect - or they will come and get you! Only joking... or am I?

IT CAME FROM BENEATH THE SEA...

Classic Creature Features

JAWS (Steven Spielberg, 1975)

The best film ever made about a fish, this early effort from Steven Spielberg remains the yardstick by which all ocean adventures will be judged. Overflowing with truly classic scenes and thrashing along to that terrifying "dur-dum... dur-dum... dur-DUM!" score, it's absolutely fin-tastic.



GODZILLA (Roland Emmerich, 1998)



This Summer's hot ticket as far as crap Hollywood blockbusters go, this promises the exciting prospect of a massive monster rising from the depths and doing the disco stomp all over Manhattan. Sounds strangely similar to the ending of last year's *Lost World* but, with the makers of *Independence Day* at the helm, we can at least expect some stunning visuals.

ANACONDA (Louis Llosa, 1996)

A giant snake swishes around the jungle swallowing B-movie actors in this inexplicably brilliant horror film. High body count, ace computer animation... and any film that offers the sight of Ice Cube being squeezed to death by a reptile has to be worth the price of admission.



THE LITTLE MERMAID (John Clements, 1989)



The movie that heralded Disney's return to form after two decades of box office flops and sub-standard animation. A massive hit and deservedly so, this joyous adventure boasts cracking songs, a scary octopus villain and a reggae-singing rastafarian crab called Sebastian.

Ross Horsley



It's eaten Terry Nutkins!!

FLICKERS

Coming soon to a TV screen near you...

The Wild Bunch
Pots of fun
9pm Saturday, BBC2

Peckinpah's masterpiece about miniature potted yoghurts playing pool with pieces of cartoon fruit.

Dune
Just deserts
9pm Saturday, C4

David Lynch brings us miles and miles of unadulterated sand. Fun for all the family, plus Sting in undies.

The Gauntlet
Big glove
10.45pm Saturday, ITV

Clint Eastwood escorts prozzie Sondra Locke across the desert while baddies close in from every angle. Waaaaah!

The Boy Who Could Fly
Now with wings -
2.30am Saturday night, C5

Known to reduce members of the Leeds Student staff to tears, this read-the-title classic concerns a boy who wants to fly. Without a plane.

The Piano
Tinkling about
9pm Sunday, C4

Jane Campion presents a steamy erotic thriller in which Holly Hunter tries to get her hands on Harvey Keitel's instrument.

Terminal Velocity
Speed whores
9pm Monday, ITV

Showing in its rare director's cut, this romantic comedy inexplicably features scene after scene of explosions and parachute stunts.

Purple Rain
...Purple rain
10.55pm Monday, C5

Shocking psychological thriller examines the after-effects of Ribena pollution on a sexually-deviant midget from Minnesota.

Delicatessen
Offally good
10.55pm Tuesday, C4

The British Beef crisis reaches new heights of terror and subtitled suspense as futuristic French people chop each other up with cleavers.

We're No Angels
Bad habits
11.35pm Tuesday, BBC1

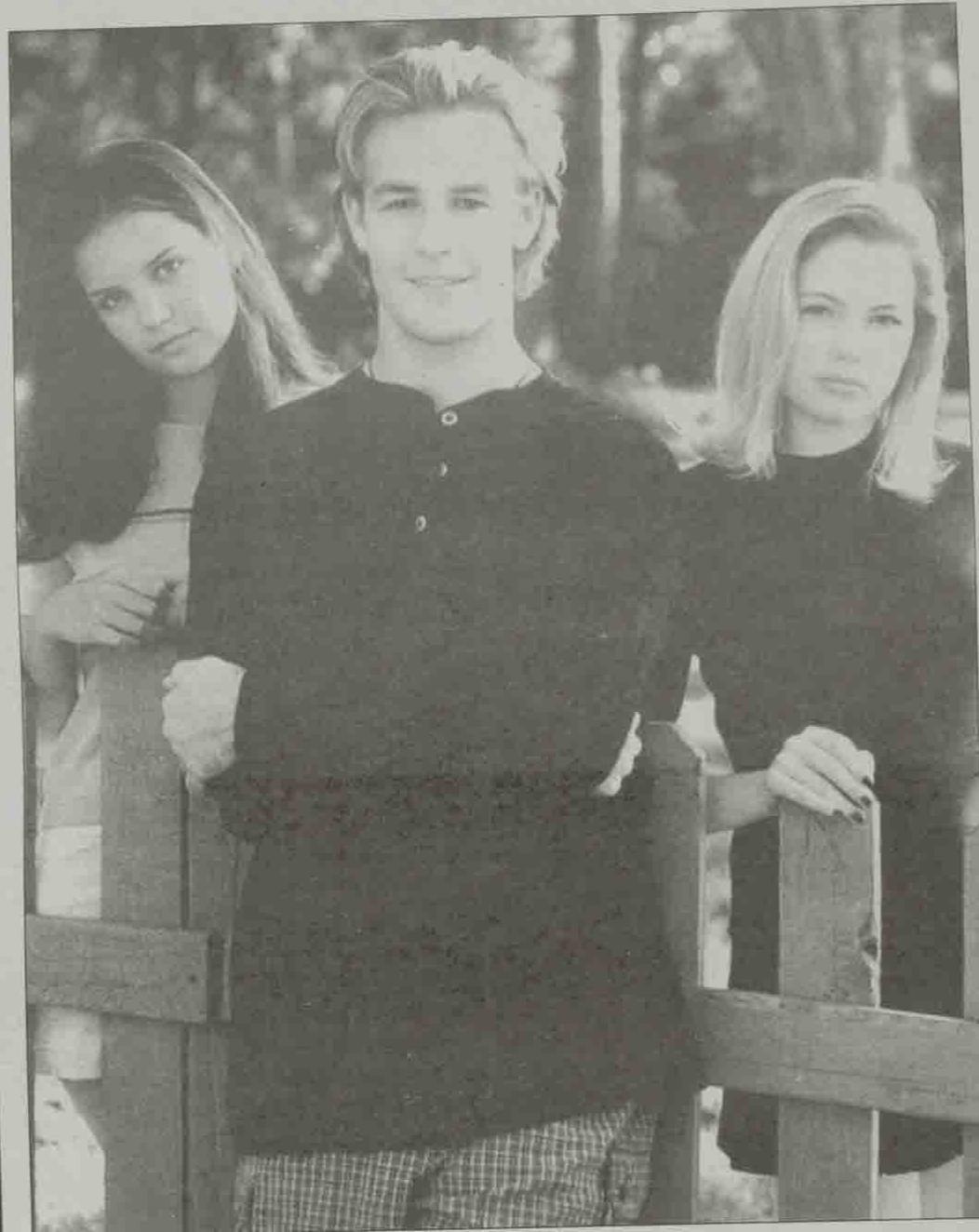
American Nuns On The Run in which Demi Moore gets 'em out.

Circle Of Friends
Kiss my ring
9pm Thursday, C4

Minnie Driver and Alan Cumming (oh, and Chris O'Donnell) star in this Irish old hat based on a Maeve Binchy classic.

Teen

Dawson's Creek, the new signing on C4 is just another in Clare Lister examines the incestuous relationship between



NOWADAYS teenagers take themselves very seriously. The latest teen drama, *Dawson's Creek*, follows the trend of *My So-Called Life*, *Party Of Five* and *Hollyoaks*, in which the teenagers act more like adults than the adults, and articulate their numerous problems as if they have had more therapy than Woody Allen.

They may be a bunch of precocious, moaning, and moral minors, but for some reason they are far more appealing than the eighties, Aaron Spelling generated plastic Barbie doll types of *Beverly Hills 90210*, also recently revitalised in the eighth series, as the teens reach their twenties looking thirty and acting twelve.

Dawson's Creek is relatively new on the screens this side of the Atlantic, but in America, it is the number one drama for teenagers, reaching more than five million homes. Not surprising, one might



Vital Signs

Well, it's your last *Vital Signs* of the academic year and we can hear you crying into your colostomy bags from here. Will things ever be the same again? Rubber gloves at the ready...

Joyous The latest American import *Ally McBeal* (Wednesday 10pm, C4) may have had even more hype than *Godzilla* but, for once, we suspect it's worth it. Tune in for witty visual gags, quirky characters and a smart script.

Transfer

a long line of emotionally charged teen dramas from across the Atlantic. the team members; the stars, the writers and the plotlines

think, due to the three million dollar marketing campaign, with trailers in cinemas, on billboards, buses, and Blockbuster video stores to the tune of Paula Cole's "I Don't Want To Wait". This unofficial use of the pop star finally became official days before the first screening, and has since stuck as the show's title song.

Paula Cole, though, is not the only attribute of the programme. The creator and scriptwriter is well known in Hollywood, not for his millions like Aaron Spelling, but for his ability to write for a teen audience. Kevin Williamson has been voted one of the most creative talents in Hollywood after scripting *Scream*, *Scream 2* and *I Know What You Did Last Summer*. These links indicate that teen drama becomes increasingly incestuous as the years roll by. Jennifer Love Hewitt made her name in *Party Of Five*, as did Neve Campbell, and duly went on to star in the above films. There are numerous references within Wes Craven's films to each other, as well as to the actors of the teen dramas. In *Scream 2*, Neve's character from *Scream* is played in a film-within-the-film by Tori Spelling; while Courtney Cox makes more than one reference to her oh-so-beautiful co-stars Jennifer Aniston and David Schwimmer.

Dawson's Creek has also jumped on the bandwagon. The leading actors receive bit parts in *Scream 2*,

and within *Dawson's Creek* itself, the characters film an amateur horror movie in the style of Wes Craven.

Kevin Williamson aside though, the cast of *Dawson's Creek* is still relatively unknown. James Van Der Beek, given an even worse name in the show, Dawson Leery, has at least proven he can act. Starring in *Finding The Sun* by Edward Albee, he showed talent from an early age, although his hair will never last in Hollywood. Surprise, surprise, though, the incest continues with his latest appearance in *I Love You... I Love You Not* with Claire Danes from *My So-Called Life*. Katie Holmes, as Joey may only be eighteen but has already flirted with stardom by appearing in *The Ice Storm* and now looks set for further developments, as do the rest of the cast.

Dawson's *Creek* is faintly autobiographical, based on Williamson's life in Oriental, North Carolina - an idyllic setting, complete with an intercoastal waterway for fishing and a tranquil aura. Dawson, based on Williamson's own childhood, has a penchant for Spielberg, dreams of becoming the next Spielberg and talks Spielberg

until the sun sets. Joey, Dawson's female *When Harry Met Sally* best friend, is also based on fact. The real Joey, a Miss Fannie Norwood, is now obtaining her doctorate in anthropology at Berkeley. Likewise the most controversial storyline of the show, a Mrs Robinson type liaison, is also based on fact. A teacher at Williamson's high school did have an affair with a pupil,

'Teens reach their twenties looking thirty and acting twelve'

although whether they had sex while being videotaped or not may be poetic licence.

Perhaps because the show is more realistic than the other teen dramas it has more appeal. *Beverly Hills 90210* was doomed from the start, since half of America and certainly the majority of England's teens were struck dumb at the slick, beautiful people and their amazing cars and

clothes. *Hollyoaks* may be more realistically set in the small town of Chester, with struggling teenagers making a living waitressing or in a video store, but killing half the cast in a car crash seems just a little fatalistic. Not to mention death by leukemia, teenage girls giving birth all by themselves in the back of a

shop, and alcoholic teachers bashing their slimming-pill-taking daughters (all in the same week.)

Dawson's Creek appeals because it is so simple. Four kids live the stresses and hormone altering moments of everyday life for all to see. Most of the show is about sex, but not so much doing it as talking about it. At fifteen, what else is there to discuss? Whether it's losing your virginity, admitting you had lost your virginity many years ago and therefore are a little ahead of your peers, dealing with your mother's infidelity, falling in love with your best friend, or re-inventing yourself as someone else just to get that guy, *Dawson's Creek* labours it all. Not to mention the Mrs Robinson affair, which rivals *Lolita* for sexual tension.

Of course, the show is designed for teenagers as a way of both entertaining and educating the younger generation on how to deal with infidelity, jealousy and an array of emotions which would rival Gascoigne's. For the more mature audience, the twenty-somethings who secretly watch it in their bedrooms, the show's appeal lies not only in deciphering the same problems which are still troublesome at an older age, but also the intense dialogue. As Williamson admits, "My teenagers are self-aware and smart and they talk like they have ten years of therapy and they have all the answers. But their behaviour contradicts all that. Their behaviour

is inexperienced and not so sure of their next step." Teenagers are the only age group who have the liberty to freely discuss their angst, taking their emotional lives seriously, because they have nothing else to do. No jobs, no children, no bills to pay. Their emotions are their living. Although disguised as a teen show, this programme discusses in depth all our insecurities. It's like comfort eating, it's better than seeing a shrink.

However, one hour is quite enough. No-one makes an appointment with their therapist for the whole afternoon. Williamson may have cornered the market in teen speak, but he has no concept of 'time's up'. He is currently developing another drama, *WasteLand*: "Take these Dawson's kids, age them by eight years and move them to LA without a clue."

So, as *Beverly Hills* gave birth to *Melrose Place*, so *Dawson's Creek* will be given a caesarean section and sprout *WasteLand*. Likewise *Scream* leading to *Scream 2* will now lead to *Scream 3*, and more pretty little cheerleaders will grin on our big screens in the latest Williamson project, *Killing Mrs Tingle*. No surprises here - it's all about high school students plotting to kill their teacher, and will probably star the whole lot, Katie Holmes, James Van Der Beek, Neve Campbell, Jennifer Love Hewitt, Claire Danes, and a bit part for Tori Spelling. Now there's a teenager taking herself too seriously.



Jaded Remember how bad Channel 5's *The Jack Docherty Show* used to be? Well, now they've re-done the entire format - and it's completely awful. Guest host Melinda Messenger filled in when Jack went on holiday and she was better. Something very wrong there...

Jelly-brained Who the hell gave mega-rich Chris Evans the licence to go round the country indulging his golfing habit for free in C4's *Tee Time* (Mondays 8pm)? Well, whoever they were, all we can say is that they must be totally, totally jelly-brained.



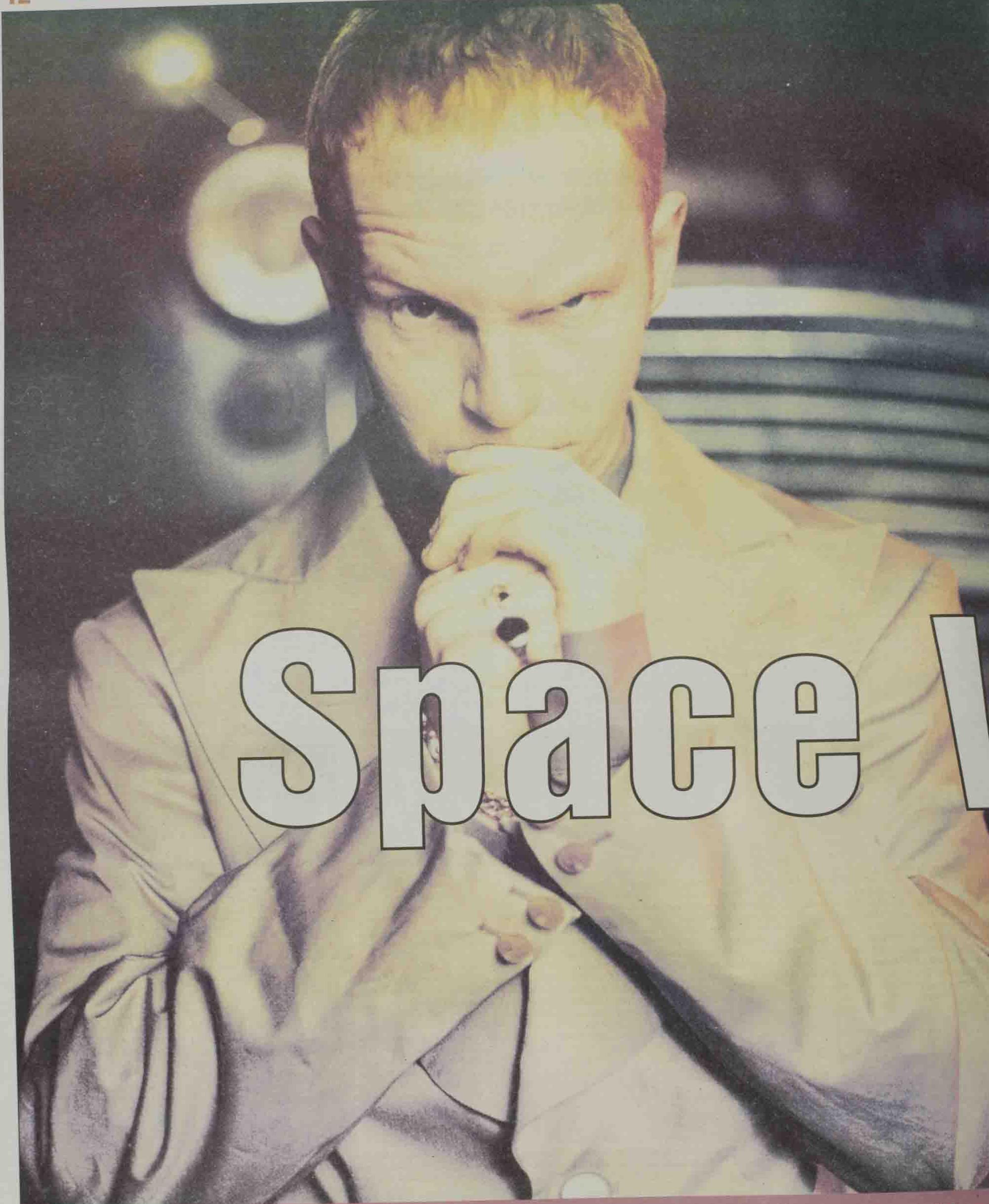
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Space V

“Students make for a better place. If Liverpool was just full of scallies.”

The countdown to the Grad Ball has begun. As event headliners SPACE make a re-entry into the charts, we discuss the really important things, like knickers, baked beans, students and *The Verve*. Female of the Species: **JENNY WOOD**

“WE'RE too jolly! Too jolly! Go tell that to someone who wants to kill themselves, youknoworrimean?

Ginger Space, aka Jamie Murphy, guitarist, is backstage at the T&C, teetering dangerously on the edge of a swivel chair, legs akimbo. As he talks, he fiddles with his shirt tails, exposing his midriff with alarming regularity.

Up for discussion are recent claims in the music press that the current miserabilist music climate leaves little room for Space and their wacky/jolly/crazy (delete as appropriate) attitude. Jamie is on a roll.

“Don't tell me that ‘Me and You vs The World’ is too jolly. Don't tell me that fuckin’ ‘Tom Jones’ is jolly. Don't tell me that ‘Avenging Angels’ is too jolly, ‘cos it's not. That's just lazy people, lazy journalists. If you listen to the lyrics it's quite sad actually.”

So, what's the opinion in the Space Camp on the deep and meaningful likes of Spiritualized and *The Verve*? “I don't like *The Verve*. I think he's a tit. Knoworrimean? They're massively, massively overrated. What the fuck's a bittersweet symphony anyway?”

“Take a band like the Super Furry Animals, for instance. They're fucking brilliant. They're

happy with where the band are at the moment.”

He adopts yet another precarious seating position and continues, almost apologetically. “People say to me, ‘You're fuckin’ arrogant’. I'm not arrogant, I'm not out of order to anyone, knoworrimean? I'm loud but I'm not ‘orrible to anyone. I'd never tell anyone to fuck off unless they'd done me ‘ead in.’” Richard Ashcroft take note.

Do the band object to the ‘nice-but-weird’ tag they seem to have acquired over the past couple of years? “Well, people see us as a bit wacky, but we're not. It's ‘cos Tommy (Scott, Sinatra-style vocals) fuckin’ smiles all the time, innit? Does me fuckin’ head in, that.”

But they do sing about knickers, *Woman's Weekly* and baked beans in the same

breath... “Our songs are black comedy, sinister comedy. But it's not Fawty Towers. OK, so maybe it's Franny (Griffiths, keyboardist and tech wizard) then, putting them stupid noises and

sounds all over the top of everything. That's why people call us wacky. Blame it on Franny.”

From the moment “Female of the Species” launched them into orbit around the top ten, these “stupid noises” have become the Space signature. Yet the band have shown they're capable of more than simply twiddling a few knobs on a fancy sampler. Their latest offering, *Tin Planet*, features influences from disco to twisted techno and twenties dancehall.

“How many bands have you heard who put out the same album over and over again, but with different words? I'm from Liverpool, I believe in value for money. Bands have gotta change”

World

on one level, here, (points to the ceiling) and *The Verve* are down there (Jamie's hands brush the carpet tiles). What's going on there? And *Catania*, they're the best band in the world. They're miles better than *The Verve*. *The Verve* are absolute shite.”

And *Radiohead*? “I like *Radiohead*. But just ‘cos the music's melancholy it doesn't mean they are all the time. But you listen to that (*Urban Hymns*) and say, ‘So you're depressed, fuck off’. He's just a fucking prick from Wigan. Where the fuck is Wigan?!”

Does this

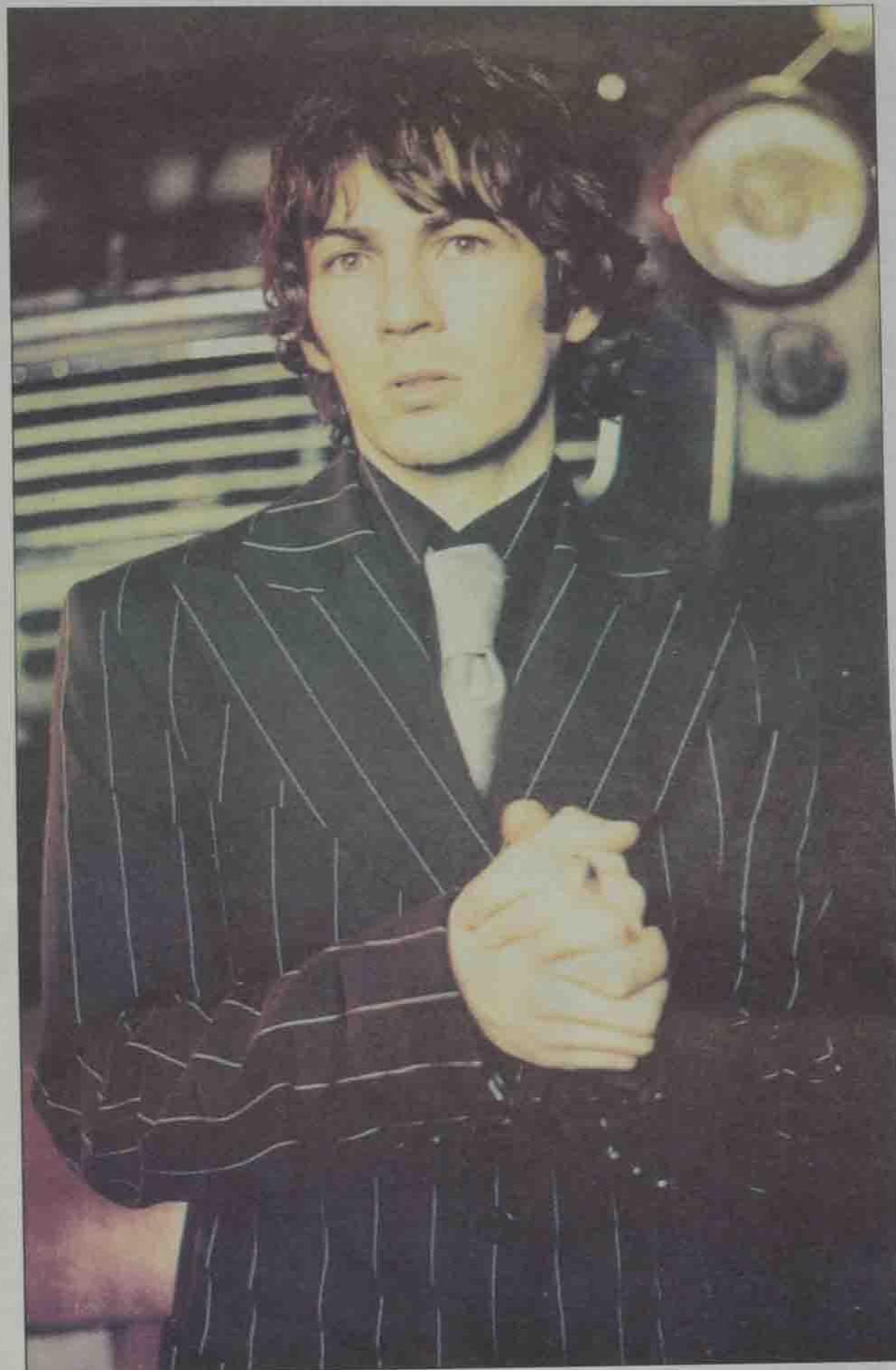
cockiness belie a hint of jealousy perhaps? Jamie shakes his head. “Let's put it this way, I've got more money than Richard Ashcroft. I'm

“How many bands have you heard that put out the same album over and over again, but just with different words on it? I'm from Liverpool, I believe in value for money. Bands have gotta change anyway.”

“Things have come a long way. Look at the Beatles. People say ‘Oh, we're like the Beatles’, like *Smaller* for instance. Bullshit are they like the Beatles! The Beatles never had any album that sounded like the last one. They moved on.

That's what it's all about, innit? It's about progression. Whatever you wanna do, it's all change, it's not about writing the same album 10 times over and giving it a different title.”

The fresh outlook of the new album, and the band in general could have much to do with the fact that Space have been absent from the general music scene, in Britain at least, for the last year or so. Last year, as the



band prepared for that all-important first crack at the USA, Jamie was hospitalised with depression. The strain of going from nowhere to chart domination in hit record time seemed to have claimed yet another set of victims.

“We didn't want it to happen like that. We had an idea what would happen and it did happen. I went fuckin’ mental; Tommy lost his voice; we all wanted to split up. We all needed a break. People who've got 9 to 5 jobs get out of it, from 5 at night to 9 in the morning, they get time off. We don't get that.”

TWELVE months on, does the shirt flapping, seat shifting, yet still smiling Jamie see the break as a necessary evil? After all, plenty of their mid nineties contemporaries (*The Bluetones*, *Kula Shaker*) claim to have benefitted from a bit of a rethink relaxation wise.

“That's a hard question. I dunno, it was necessary with us. I don't wanna go on about it, but in a mad way, it was a good thing. That gave us the edge, going through all that shit.”

“The only thing is, people say we're making a comeback now. Fuckin’ hell! 21 years of age and I'm making a comeback. It's a bit stupid innit? Just cos we spent several months getting away

from it all.

“But it is necessary. Look at *Oasis*. What's that new one, *Be Here Now*? That's shit innit? Yet *What's the Story...* was fuckin’ amazing. I think all bands need a year off at some point.”

He leans forward sheepishly. “But I'm not slagging anyone off though - I don't mean to.” Apart from *The Verve*? “Well, apart from *The Verve*. I love slagging them off!”

Moving swiftly on, why have Space decided to grace *The Leeds Universities Graduation Ball* with their presence this week? “You can't turn the money down, youknoworrimean? You'd be an arsehole. If I was a millionaire, I would, but the money we get paid for them gigs, it's like 12 grand each, youknoworrimean? You can't turn it down.”

At least he's honest. So at the end of the day, will Space be secretly slagging off the hordes of pissed up, poshed up students at the Ball tonight? “Nah. I've got no problem with students. They make for a better place, don't they? If *Liverpool* was just full of scallies, you know, people would just be getting stabbed and shot and all that every five minutes. They're not that bad.”

Quite.

you know, people would just be getting stabbed and shot every five minutes”

IN 1992, McCabe wrote a book about a young Irish boy who, unknown to himself, has a nervous breakdown and does weird and unpleasant things. Called *The Butcher Boy*, it was everything fans of weirdness had ever hoped for.

In 1998, McCabe has written a book about a young Irish boy who, unknown to himself, has a nervous breakdown and does weird and unpleasant things. Called *Breakfast on Pluto*, it is what McCabe wants to be. Possibly.

Patrick 'Pussy' Braden is the bastard offspring of a Catholic priest and an unknown mother, and fostered by Whiskers Braden in the hell hole of Rat Trap Mansion. Unloved, he leaves Ireland to pursue his passion for Dusty Springfield wigs, women's clothes and rock steady men on the streets of London. Unfortunately for him, it's 1971 and the IRA are bombing the hell out of the mainland in earnest.

Breakfast on Pluto is similar to *The Butcher Boy* in that McCabe uses all his literary prowess to the full again, and

FICTION
Patrick McCabe
Breakfast on Pluto
Picador £15.99

'The rhythm of the wording is gorgeous, the sentences masterful'

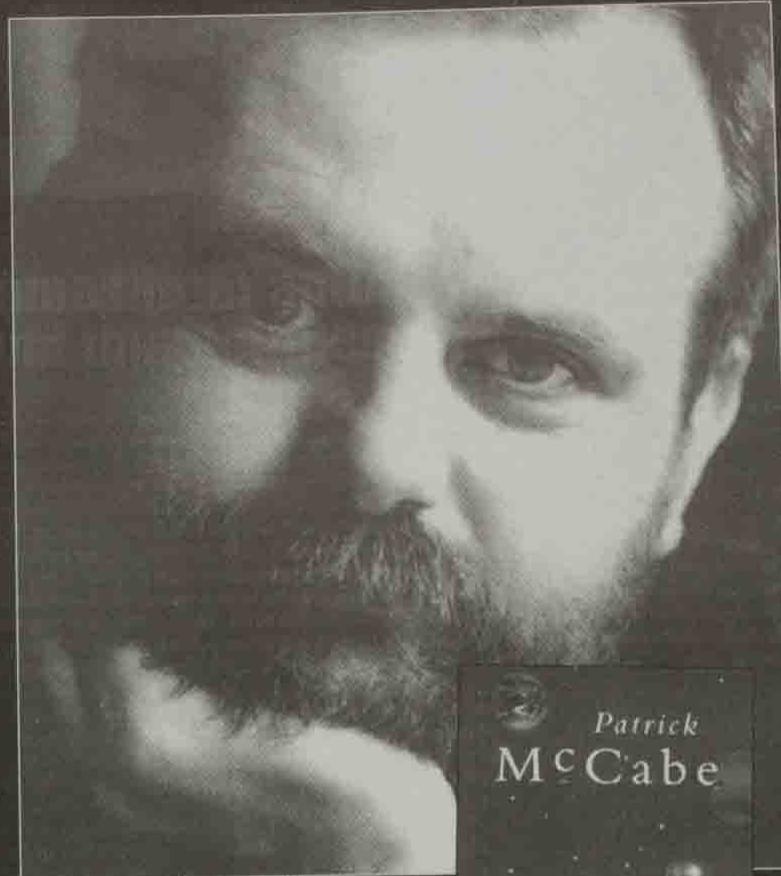
more. Approaching the realms of Magical Realism, the book is a joy to read. The rhythm of the wording is gorgeous, the sentences masterful.

Told as a first person psychotherapy journal, Pussy's transformation from small Irish boy to glittered up transgendered debutante is hilarious, beautiful and treated with humanity. Indeed humour is integral to the plot, making what could be a very tragic and self-indulgent chore easy on the mind.

But it isn't funny. McCabe is making a savagely direct comment on the Irish Troubles. Juxtaposing the sweet-smelling, kissy-kiss flower of Pussy with the rancid stink of rotten corpses, shot and hacked to death by the IRA and UDF, McCabe makes telling points on personal and public tragedy and how it can affect us all very deeply.

THIS, ultimately is the downfall of the novel. The humour, whilst needed, is highly inappropriate. The mentally disturbed do not make a good comedic subject. The language used is very strong and the descriptions of torture and executions are disturbing in their blandness. It makes for grisly fare, jarring you repellently away (as intended) from Pussy mincing around London and provincial Northern Ireland. The conclusion is so inconsequential, it is like there isn't one where there should be.

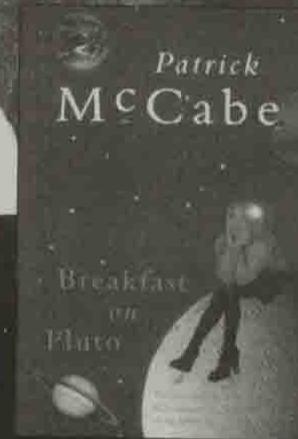
Breakfast on Pluto is a dark and profoundly serious novel, unconsciously going along with *American Psycho* and



Catch 22, by showing how ludicrous situations of terror and war can be. However it doesn't even touch the genius of those two classics.

McCabe is working on his own territory now: experimental, inventive and with a keen interest in language. It's just a pity that this novel was not better realised.

Phil Hanlon



FICTION
Enrico Brizzi
Jack Frusciante
Flamingo £6.99

WHEN all you have is an infertile clinging to the couch of adolescence with your girl, saving up the memories to blast it out at home, you may not want to read this book.



Aidi is an insecure girl, the one who flipped for a time when Alex just wanted to go into steady before the four months was over and she jaunted off to the United States. In Alex's constant thoughts were Martino who was in serious trouble with the police, but it was Aidi most of all, who was undermining his psyche by making him ride up the hill every day to see but not touch her. Meanwhile Martino gassed himself while Alex hit the D-minus in centrifugal physics; a different man from the one-time straight-A boy who kept his mouth shut while drawing.

You can feel for way he gets melancholic with the Smiths and crashes out to the Chili Peppers (though Jack's left the band). Living without worrying, but still feeling the frustration for Aidi. *Jack Frusciante has Left the Band* is about how these privileged degenerates, maybe Enrico himself, skip class because they know the stuff already, can write novels at nineteen, asking where the hell last summer got to while parents don't let their children out for fear of panthers. "Another two or three generations of panthers and an Italian team won't even win the UEFA Cup."

Enrico Brizzi sets his story up like the film *Kids* minus the sex, but without the continual attempts to shock that first novels usually depend on. Instead it relies on style, humour and love. So it's a bit pretentious and self-conscious but so are teenagers themselves. With an international bestseller riding high on popularity, Enrico is being compared to a Salinger from Bologna with a Polish translator (hey why not blame the translation for its faults), though it ain't quite in that class yet, boy.

Peter Stubley

FICTION
George Foy
Contraband
Bantam £5.99

MOST long sci-fi books these days are just trite wish-projection, peppered lightly with absurd conspiracy theories so, the odds were against this book. The cover claimed this was different: sci-fi with a point. Which immediately puts the cynical writer in a merciless, predatorial frame of mind. But this book is a surprise - it does have a point.

Joe 'Skid' Marak is a smuggler in the very near future. Foy's descriptions are deliberately misleading at the beginning. One expects hi-tech fantasy. But no: the Pilot, as Marak is known, flies a rickety old Cessna.

As the book unfolds the reader perceives a world disturbingly similar to our own.

The changes seem almost organic, no sudden leaps to a world of moonbases or aliens. Just a bleaker picture of crime and credit, disease and narcotic. Where many cyber-punk writers dwell on the increasing distance between rich and poor, this book slowly manoeuvres to confront a vast middle class.

It is for this middle class that the world has been made so safe, with fascistic policing of crime whether organised or not. The civilised world is being crafted into a vast suburb whose inhabitants need feel no fear, no anxiety, no need. Swelling corporations, swelling technologies, everything is being constructed to numb the consumer.

The pilot discovers this the hard way, after first a painful childhood in Eastern Europe, then a life of smuggling in which the authorities' technology is pursuing and killing all his friends - and all the 'freetraders'. This reaches a critical point at which the pilot is almost the only smuggler left, and he is wanted.

An American 'journey of discovery' ensues, involving various characters and adventures. Each time it teeters on the verge of the stereotypical, though, Foy makes sure the reader can see he knows what he's doing. This is a book about America, about the West's,

destructive nature, but also about people and about feeling. It's a lot cleverer than I expected. Freetrading is a way of avoiding boundaries: of avoiding restrictions, in a world increasingly policed in the ways we conduct both public and personal life, a world where even extreme feelings are frequently considered undesirable, or at least not respectable. Smuggling emerges as a way of providing an alternative. A life with feeling and with meaning can be obtained, just so long as we break a few barriers.

This is a good, fun book, gripping, often amusing, occasionally surreal. It's well written. It's informative. Foy knows what he's doing. And he has a point.

William Paton

SOLD



OUT



SINGLES

Single of the Week



BADDIEL, SKINNER and THE LIGHTNING SEEDS
THREE LIONS '98 (Epic)

Forget the rampant boogalooism of "Vindaloo" and the desperately bland England United effort, this is single of the week and should be the footy anthem of summer '98, and not just '96. As the fans made it known by singing "Three Lions" when the Bunbunnies, Spicies et al effort was played at Wembley, Baddiel, Skinner and Broudie have the dream ticket (and yes, they've probably got World Cup tickets too...) to soundtrack England's quest for glory in France.

BEASTIE BOYS

INTERGALACTIC (Grand Royal)

One of the most eagerly awaited singles of the year round these parts, and apparently the bastards are only releasing it on vinyl, cos they're cool like dat. This is awesome - don't stop the body rock!

BERNARD BUTLER

CHANGE OF HEART (Creation)

After proving such a personable and articulate chap on Jo Whitley's TV show compared to the utterly dense Goldie, plus having a superb LP, Bernard is the pick of the non-footy crop this week. "Change of Heart" is a classy string-laden affair that simply oozes with the genius of the former Suede axe hero.

LODGER

ALWAYS ROUND HERE (Island)

Second single from Husband-and-wife team Danny from Supergrass and Pearl (ex-of indie chancers Powder) plus Neil Carhill of Delicatessen. There's about three different songs in here, with Gorky's-like monks and a bit of a Nick Cave sound amongst others vying for attention. Not as good as "I'm Leaving" but nevertheless, one to pleasantly mess with the mind.

MOLOKO

THE FLIPSIDE (Echo)

Moloko return after the fair success of the deliciously titled "Do You Like My Tight Sweater" with Róisín Murphy sounding more like Beth Portishead than ever. Pretty much picking up where they left off with their eclectic electronica, "The Flipside" gently sizzles rather than sets the world alight.

ETHER

BEST FRIEND (Parlophone)

Unfortunately overlooked up to now, Ether are a perky three-piece who ply a neat trade in cranking power pop that sounds a bit like Jellyfish. Past singles pleasingly fizzed in one ear and out the other and this is no exception. Throwaway summery pop, but now to really go mad for.

SPACE

BEGIN AGAIN (Gut)

"I'm a phony Valentino" suggests Tommy Scott and Grad Ball entertainers Space have here a song about the process of pulling. How apt that this new single will receive an airing at Lotherton Hall as thousands of tarted up revellers will be employing all sorts of tactics in one last vain effort to pull that boy/girl that they've always rather fancied. All a bit flamenco with castanets and sweeping strings or, la.

Andy Roberts

ALBUM

Embrace

The Good Will Out (Hut)

Awww, I feel like such a sucker, like I've let the side down, like things have finally got on top of me.

You see, I really wanted to slag this to high heaven. Because I hate Embrace. I hate their easy, stupidly memorable name. I hate their pasty, neglected faces, and their greasy, overgrown hair.

I hate the perception of Northerners taking on all comers, with a bag full of great tunes and an overblown attitude. I hate the way they're old before their time, already obsessed with the Beatles and the Beach Boys - there's no sign of any youth here at all.

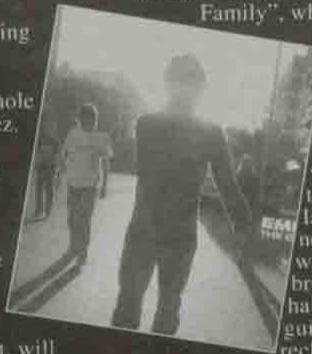
Embrace's 'homecoming triumph' at the T&C last year was the worst gig I have ever seen. In my whole life. And I've seen Gomez. Never before have I had the urge to pelt someone with a beer glass. What made it worse was that they believed, actually believed, they were "The Best Band in the World".

Well, let's set that straight. Embrace are not, will never be, a tenth as good as the



Verve, or the Stone Roses, or Public Enemy, or Massive Attack. And I wish wholeheartedly that I could say their album was utter shite. But it's not.

A lot of it is, of course. Like "The Last Gas", or "One Big Family", when their



attempts to rock-out are laughable. Danny McNamara wailing like the donkey Ian Brown never really was, his brother not half the guitarist he reckons to be.

But when Embrace slow it down, they're often close to magic.

"Higher Sights" and "Now You're Nobody" are retro, unadventurous, trad-rock ballads, but they're still gorgeous. And "Fireworks" miraculously equals "The Drugs Don't Work". There are few records you'd rather fall asleep to (alone or otherwise).

Moments of *The Good Will Out* are near unlistenable, but moments come close to Van Morrison.

When all you need is a tune and a voice, and there's no-one around to laugh at you, they'll make you warm, and optimistic. If you never thought it possible that Embrace could win you over, there's comfort here in admitting defeat.

Joseph Cairns

ALBUM

The Sugarcubes

Great Crossover Potential (One Little Indian)

Ah, the irony. The folks at One Little Indian must have a sense of humour.

Over five years spent pushing a band that, in truth, never really achieved much fame for themselves or fortune for the record company

coffers.

And yet, for all those years The Sugarcubes, in Bjork, had one of the most original, scarce, beautiful, fragile, unique voices in music - all at the same time.

And so, unsurprisingly, comes the definitive Sugarcubes best of, *The Great Crossover Potential*, which, thanks to Bjork's phenomenally successful solo career, is bound to do brisk business.

The songs here, though, only showcase Bjork's

voluptuous vocal gymnastics on rare occasions, such as scorching opener "Birthday" and the hit that got away, "Regina".

For most of the time, the songs are less than remarkable, and the lyrics are more nonsensical than nonsense. At one point it sounds like Bjork's singing "my breast pushes through my jumper", and hell, she probably is, and it probably was. The 80's whimsy cardigan and slippers indie produced

by the band is dull in the extreme, and Belle and Sebastian (they rock my world for sure) do it so much better.

When Einer starts 'dueting' with Bjork the result is kind of like Zoe Ball in a shouting match with Chris Evans - unpleasant in the

extreme.

Doubtless, the hardcore 'Cube fans will already own all the material here, probably scattered across a few albums and several of those old "Volume" indie-compilation-albums-with-a-free-book, which now retail in EVERY record shop for £3.99.

For the curious, the Sugarcubes are undeniably an important and unusual band, if only due to the consequent success of Ms Guttman's dotir, and there's enough here to keep the casual listener satisfied. Yet the nagging feeling remains that somewhere along the line the music passed into untouchable status, when in fact it was never very good in the first place.

Seems like the past, as well as the future, is overrated.

Joe Downie

ALBUM

Bran Van 3000

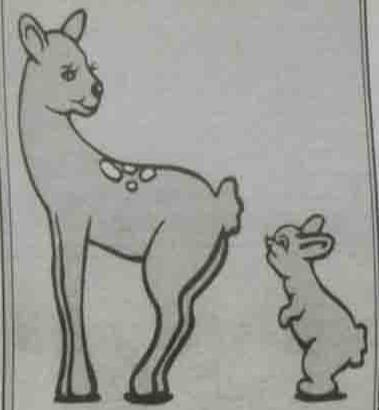
Glee (Capitol)

To date, Canada has not given us much in the way of musical treats. Swish airlines, and cool, crisp beer yes, but music no.

Indeed, you would be forgiven for avoiding this like the plague bearing in mind their compatriots Celine Dion and Bryan Adams' crimes against music.

But the 'Van (and please try and forgive them the terrible name also), are different. They are leaders of the nu skool of Canadian hip-hop (again, try not to laugh), and they (body) rock.

Bran Van 3000



You may already know the single "Drinking in L.A.", which is pleasant enough in an MTV-friendly kinda way, but it doesn't even hint at the musical breadth and width contained here.

Glee covers all bases, from old-skool hip-hop, to bollocks-out rock via a cover of "Cum On Feel The Noise" that will make you cringe at best.

There's rappin' and scratchin' aplenty, but it all sounds just a little too pre-meditated, too contrived, like they're really trying to appeal to all da Kids, be they hip-hop headz, cable-nourished rock junkies in need of their next fix, or English skater dudes looking for the next scene to dig.

This will be massive in America, moderate in Britain, and, bearing in mind the musical preferences of their home audience, minute in Canada.

Joe Downie



FILM

The Wedding Singer
Dir: Frank Coraci
Stars: Drew Barrymore

Rubik Cubes, Leather ties, Dead or Alive. All memorable relics (thank god) of the '80s, and thus prime fodder for the film world.

But we've had '70s movies ad nauseam, let's just hope that *The Wedding Singer* doesn't inspire a crock of '80s ones too.

Because the film, while being quite funny in itself, relies far too heavily on said leather ties and really awful hair. In short, it's far too easy to make films like this and it shouldn't be allowed.

Just to cap it all off, *The Wedding Singer* descends into the worst kind of cheesy '80s love story hell possible. From the very moment Drew Barrymore and Adam Sandler meet (ten minutes into the film) the whole film becomes so blindingly obvious, and ridiculously irritating to boot.

Yet why is it still an enjoyable film? Probably something to do with the fact that 1,000 other people who had paid National Cinema Day rates were laughing too. It was kind of a communal experience for those who remember the '80s.

But let's face it. The '80s were complete and utter crap, the only good things to come out of them being The Smiths at the start and The Stone Roses at the end. The '90s on the other hand, have been brilliant. So let's live in the present, shall we?

Ben East



FILM

Six Days, Seven Nights
Dir: Ivan Reitman
Stars: Harrison Ford

Harrison Ford is not too hold to go frolicking in tropical lands and seduce beautiful women and he still does it with tremendous style. However this film fails to go any further.

The action sequences have all been done before, including people falling down underground tunnels, *Goonies* style.

The romance too is predictable and surprisingly tame. A woman and man who hate each other get stranded on a beautiful island and hey, surprise surprise they fall in love.

Six Days, Seven Nights, despite all its faults, is surprisingly entertaining and a good way to pass a few mindless hours on a wet summer's afternoon. Harrison Ford has some great one liners and Anne Heche is lovable in a Meg Ryan dippy way. Switch off and enjoy.



FILM

The General
Dir: John Boorman
Stars: Brendan Gleeson

John Boorman, the highly acclaimed director of *Point Blank* and *Deliverance* has already gained critical success with his new film *The General*, winning the award for Best Director at the Cannes Film Festival a few weeks ago.

The film is a modern gangster movie and follows the real-life story of Martin Cahill a.k.a The General. (Brendan Gleeson) an Irish rebel legend from his childhood in the Dublin slums to an inevitable life of crime.

He and his gang (most notably Adrian Dunbar) carry out numerous armed robberies, the highlight being the stealing of a collection of old masters.

This overall challenging of conventional values and successful evasion of the police leads up to Cahill's assassination outside his house in 1994.

Cahill is a fascinatingly complex



Easy Riders in Dublin

character, subtly portrayed by the magnificent Gleeson. Boorman, in conveying this central character doesn't shy away from his dangerous, violent nature while at the same time showing him to be a loveable, witty trickster and a devoted total family man. Cahill's relationship with his wife Francis (Maria Doyle Kennedy) and her sister Tina (Angeline Ball) with both of whom he had children is dealt with sensitivity and warmth.

The General is contrasted with policeman Ned Kenny (the great Jon Voight with a very convincing Irish accent) who both admires and despises him, and through the course of the film the boundary between them blurs. This is a film which shows the questioning of the authority of the law, the church and political groups, police behaviour is seen as particularly brutal.

The General is an intelligent and thought provoking, but also very entertaining film, that manages to mix serious issues, violence and humour. It is stunningly shot in black and white, emphasising the documentary feel, which means the violence is not glamorised and Cahill's outrageous actions are set against and seen as a product of the corrupt, uncertain society in which he lived.

Hannah McLeod

John Boorman CLASSIC Excalibur

A completely unique take on the King Arthur legend, this lavish fantasy is stronger on dreamlike imagery than plot but grips solidly in its own bizarre way.

Helen Mirren (in the days before she became TV's hottest fiftysomething hard gran) plays Morgana to Nigel Terry's Arthur, embroiled in the search for the titular mystical sword, not to mention some old cup thing called the Holy Grail.

They're supported by an incredible British cast, featuring among others Gabriel Byrne, Liam Neeson and Patrick Stewart.

At almost two-and-a-half hours, it's slow and strange, but you really haven't seen anything quite like this before. Catch it on BBC2 this Sunday at 10.50pm.

Ross Horsley

THEATRE

Queen
West Yorkshire Playhouse

Kay Mellor, is not only woman of the moment with the near release of her film *Girls Night*, but her one woman show in Jude Kelly's *Queen* shows that she can still keep her audiences attention on the stage.

Queen is an hour and a half of Kay Mellor. Mellor on the stage, Mellor on the screen, Mellor laughing, Mellor crying. It is a sort of *Talking Heads* meets the stage, and it works brilliantly.

Mellor's play, directed by Kelly, is a simple idea. One woman, a soap actress, talking directly to the



Angie and Ben East... East... of... the... of...

play in a completely different light to the next. It can only come together by each member of the audience bringing his own imagination to Mellor's words.

We imagine her with her former love 'chocolate eyes', a snob, we envisage her batty, asylum committed mother, her 'run off with a younger woman' father, the birth of her illegitimate son Martin, all through the talented words of one woman.

The play's appeal depends on its deliverance. Its witty script, which joins together both humour and pity, does not ensure immediate success. It is Mellor's feel for her words which brings this about.

Only someone who believed in her character, who really identified with Susan Heaven, could hope to learn all these lines. For an hour and a half Mellor only made one mistake. She said she had to go 'to the stomach because of a sick Doctor'. Apart from this minor slip up, Mellor's performance was infallible.

No doubt she had one avid fan, who sat directly behind us. She did not stop laughing from start to finish. Not only was this fan herself a 'Queen' of the soaps, but she also happened to be Mellor's sister.

Queen's only failing was in dwelling on the subject of Diana. At this time too

many businesses are capitalising upon her, and it is beginning to tire and bore people.

It is moreover too close to recent history.

Lauren Pushkin



Queen of the Soap Opera

FILM

Wild Things
Dir: John McNaughton
Stars: Neve Campbell

Why are Matt Dillon, Kevin Bacon and Neve Campbell in this film? Personally I have no idea.

Wild Things is basically soft porn (wet T-shirts, girls working up a sweat and some steamy threesomes) thinly disguised as a complicated rape/murder/fraud plot.

Written in a disjointed style which is supposed to keep you guessing about the plot, it actually gives you the impression that the production guys missed out a few scenes and then tried to fit them in at the end.

It's ridiculously overplayed; the audience witnesses conversations like the one where psycho/sex pot Kelly (Denise Richards) cries out convincingly "I miss daddy so much" to which her mother replies "Well he didn't have to kill himself did he dear" with the utmost sympathy and sincerity. This could be *Severly Hills 90210* moves to Florida. Some blokes (mentioning no names) will probably say this is a great and intellectual film. The girls will not be convinced.

Louise Sherwood

ART

Assembly
Leeds Grammar School

After the undue amount of media coverage surrounding the recent Third Year Fine Art holiday fiasco, it only seems natural to expect this year's finalists to struggle in competing for attention.

But maybe it also acted as a publicity tool, as there was a good turnout for the opening night of the degree show.

The exhibition atmosphere was relaxed, with a prevalent use of music to accompany viewers and encourage discussion - jazz played in the main hall and in some parts of the exhibition exhibitors, including Jon Lazarus and Julian Andrejczuk, integrated music and sound as part of their instalments.

Perhaps the most enjoyable aspects of the exhibition was its interactivity. The works which actively engaged the viewers attention most, tended to be those which were physically impressive, or utilised as many senses as possible, tempting the viewer to touch objects and engage their curiosity. Dan Bennett's 'Self Portrait No. L(S:6)' took advantage of the classroom space, and Pippa Shaw's Pagoda in the main hall, acknowledged the cultural clashes between tradition and commercial capitalism through the combination of material artefacts.

The exhibition made good use of space within the school, challenging the belief that art needs to be appreciated within the traditional museum space. Katherine Oliver, for example, used a stairway for a slideshow.

However, although overall an enjoyable experience, the works were generally unemotional. They didn't touch the soul as we'd expect art to do, but were mostly renditions of repeated ideas.

'Assembly' makes us aware that art embodies more than just typical 'art' skills like painting or sculpture, but is able to utilise other medias and doctrines, including physics. It's just a shame that working with more unusual medias hasn't made it any more inspirational for the viewer.

Chinny Li



Spin doctor Michael J Fox

Spin City - 9.30pm C4

Spin City seems to belong to a select group of US sitcoms (others being *Cybil*, *Ellen*, *Dharma And Greg*, and *Partners*) that have a distinct flavour that seems to be lost on many people. Perhaps the reason here is that they still see Michael J. Fox as the teenage hero of the *Back To The Future* films and not as the 'proper' actor he is; the acting here is as good as that found in *Frasier*, and he's had recent film successes with *The*

Frighteners and *Blue In The Face*. The lack of attention seems most odd given the well-drawn characters, believably hectic situations and intelligent humour. *Seinfeld* and *The Larry Sanders Show* have never really found much of a British audience either, perhaps because people just don't 'get' themes about American society. Try broadening your horizons and giving something different a chance. *Chris Coates*

BBC1

- 6.00 Business Breakfast; 7.00 BBC Breakfast News; 9.00 A Date With Fate; 9.20 Kilroy; 10.00 The General; 10.30 Can't Cook, Won't Cook; 11.00 News; Regional News; Weather; 11.05 The Really Useful Show; 12.00 News; Regional News; Weather; 12.05 Call My Bluff; 12.35 Wipeout; 1.00 News; Weather; 1.30 Regional News; Weather; 1.40 The Weather Show; 1.45 Neighbours; 2.10 Through The Keyhole; 2.40 FILM: Puzzle
- 4.10 World Cup 98 Live: Saudi Arabia v Denmark
- 6.30 News; Weather
- 7.00 Regional News Magazines
- 7.30 Top Of The Pops. This week's best-selling singles, live performances and pre-chart exclusives.
- 8.00 EastEnders. Roy gets a shock in the men's loos.
- 8.30 Blankety Blank. The comedy quiz game, with guests including Les Dennis, Mike Smith and Liza Tarbuck.
- 9.00 News; Weather
- 9.30 Invasion: Earth. In the front line, Reece and his team must risk everything to save the human race.
- 10.25 FILM: In The Mouth Of Madness (1995). Chilling drama about an insurance investigator who finds himself embroiled in a nightmare world when he follows clues from a missing horror writer's last book, leading him to end up in a supposedly-fictional location populated by mutants. Starring Sam Neill.
- 11.50 World Cup 98 - Match Of The Day. Gary Lineker introduces highlights of the hosts' opening game in Group C as France meet South Africa. Plus coverage of Paraguay's clash with Bulgaria in Group D.
- 12.50 FILM: Curse Of The Crimson Altar (1968). British horror tale about an expert in the supernatural who collects torture devices. Starring Boris Karloff.
- 2.15 BBC News 24

BBC2

- 6.35 Visioning In Action; 7.00 Teletubbies; 7.25 The Flintstone Comedy Show; 7.50 50/50; 8.15 Funky Phantom; 8.35 Pingu; 8.45 The Record; 9.10 Belief File; Believe It Or Not; 9.30 Watch: Homes Across Europe; 9.45 Come Outside; 10.00 Teletubbies; 10.30 Look And Read; 10.50 Folk Dance; 11.10 Landmarks - Coping With The Climate; 11.30 Teaching Today; 12.00 Job Bank - Architect; 12.10 Job Bank - Paramedic; 12.30 Working Lunch; 1.00 Funnybones; 1.05 Bananaman; 1.10 Alias Smith And Jones; 2.00 Tennis; 4.00 The Littlest Pet Shop; 4.10 Bailey Kipper's POV; 4.35 The Mask; 5.00 Newsround Euro-Stars!; 5.10 Blue Peter; 5.35 Neighbours; 6.00 The Simpsons
- 6.25 Star Trek. A landing party becomes the quarry in a deadly game of chase.
- 7.15 Lost In Space. This programme looks at the continuing story of Blake's 7.
- 7.30 Quantum Leaps. The story of the pioneers of the painstaking art of x-ray crystallography, including the remarkable perseverance of the scientist who spent over 20-years mapping the molecular structure of haemoglobin.
- 8.00 Wilderness Walks
- 8.30 FILM: Heart And Souls (1993). Lighthearted comedy drama about four ghosts who have the chance to tie up loose ends before moving on to the afterlife. Starring Robert Downey Jr, Charles Grodin and Alfred Woodard.
- 10.10 Ruby's Celebrity Bash. Highlights of Ruby Wax's encounters with stars in their bedrooms.
- 10.30 Newsnight
- 11.15 Ulrika In Euroland
- 11.55 FILM: Climbing High (1938). A rich man dons the disguise of a male model to win the heart of a girl he fancies. 1.15 Space: Above And Beyond. Communications from home bring a variety of news and concerns.

ITV

- 6.00 GMTV; 9.25 This Morning; 9.30 Vanessa; 10.10 This Morning; 12.15 Calendar News; Weather; 12.30 ITN Lunchtime News; Weather; 12.45 Emmerdale; 1.15 World Cup 98 Live: Paraguay v Bulgaria; 3.35 ITN News Headlines; 3.40 Calendar News; 3.45 Animal Stories; 3.55 Bernard's Watch; 4.15 Sabrina, The Teenage Witch; 4.40 Get Wet; 5.10 Home And Away; 5.40 ITN Early Evening News; Weather; 5.55 Calendar News; Weather; 6.20 Tonight
- 6.50 Take Your Pick
- 7.20 Coronation Street. There is trouble brewing at the Malletts' as Judy ponders a confession to Gary. And Sally faces a shocking revelation as she and Kevin are sucked into Sam's vortex of lies.
- 7.50 World Cup 98 Live: France v South Africa. Bob Wilson presents live coverage of the host country's opening game, against South Africa in the Stade Velodrome, Marseille, with commentary from Brian Moore and Ron Atkinson. France start the tournament as second favourites, while South Africa have qualified for the finals for the very first time.
- 10.00 News At Ten; Weather
- 10.30 Calendar News; Weather
- 10.40 Fantasy World Cup
- 11.15 FILM: The Owl (1992). Following the violent murder of his family, a man who is then unable to sleep, works through the night dispensing his own brand of justice to victims in need.
- 12.45 Nash Bridges. A group of gangsters terrorise Chinatown.
- 1.45 Club Vision
- 2.30 Fantasy World Football
- 3.00 World Football
- 3.25 ITV Sport Classics
- 3.35 Vanessa
- 4.10 Baywatch
- 5.00 ITV Nightscreen
- 5.30 ITN Morning News

C4

- 5.55 Sesame Street; 7.00 The Big Breakfast; 9.00 Schools; 11.30 Here's One I Made Earlier; 12.00 Sesame Street; 12.30 Light Lunch; 1.30 The Three Stooges; 1.50 FILM: The Day Of The Outlaw (1959); 3.30 A Splash Of Colour; 4.00 Fifteen To One; 4.30 Countdown; 4.55 Ficki Lake; 5.30 Pet Rescue; 6.00 TFI Friday
- 7.00 Channel 4 News; Weather
- 7.55 The Political Slot
- 8.00 Screaming Reels. Shark!
- 8.30 Brookside.
- 9.00 Cybill.
- 9.30 Spin City. Carter experiences a racist incident in New York's Central Park. See panel.
- 10.00 Frasier. Frasier tries to hook up with an attractive new acquaintance.
- 10.30 King Of The Hill. Bobby decides he wants to be a stand-up comic.
- 11.00 TV Offal
- 11.30 TFI Friday
- 12.35 Jo Whaley
- 1.20 Board Stupid
- 1.50 FILM: Revenge Of Frankenstein (1958). Hammer shocker with Peter Cushing.
- 3.30 FILM: Devil-Ship Pirates (1964). Starring Christopher Lee.
- 5.05 A Modest Proposal

C5

- 6.00 5 News; 7.00 Wideworld; 7.30 Milkshake!; 7.35 Wind In The Willows; 8.00 Havakazoo; 8.30 Dappledown Farm; 9.00 Realm Of The Polar Bear; 9.30 The Oprah Winfrey Show; 10.20 Sunset Beach; 11.10 Leeza; 12.00 5 News At Noon; 12.30 Family Affairs; 1.00 The Bold And The Beautiful; 1.30 Sons And Daughters; 2.00 Open House With Gloria Hunniford; 3.00 100% Gold; 3.30 FILM: Stand In (1937); 5.10 Oprah Winfrey Show; 6.00 100%; 6.30 Family Affairs
- 7.00 5 News
- 7.30 Wildlife SOS.
- 8.00 FILM: Things That Go Bump In The Night (1989). A beautiful, wealthy law graduate, reluctantly agrees to return to the courtroom to defend an old classmate who is charged with murdering her husband.
- 9.50 C-16. Tragedy strikes.
- 10.45 FILM: Prince Of The City (1981). Police corruption in the 60s. Starring Treat Williams.
- 1.50 FILM: The Great Dictator (1940). Charlie Chaplin's satirical take on the leaders of the Third Reich.
- 4.05 Night Stand - The Affirmative Action Show
- 4.40 Prisoner: Cell Block H
- 5.30 100%

Juiceguide

CINEMA

Hyde Park Picture House (tel 275 2045)
Nowhere; 7.00,
Deconstructing Harry; 9.00
Fargo; 11.15

Cottage Road (275 1606)
The Big Lebowski

Odeon (243 6230)
Please ring for details, as the films
forget to fax us again

ABC (245 2665)
Deep Impact; 3.00; 8.00
Sliding Doors; 1.00; 3.25; 5.50; 8.15
Red Corner; 12.40; 5.35
Grass Harp; 1.00; 3.25; 5.45; 8.15

Lounge (275 1061)
The Wedding Singer; 6.20; 8.30

Showcase (01924 420071)
Hotel De Love, Soft Upper Lips, 1000 Aeres, Scarlet Tunic, The Wedding Singer, Dark City, Star Kid, Dear Impact, Red Corner, Sliding Doors, Wishmaster, Titanic, Scream 2, Wild Things, Mousehunt

CLUBS

Cafe Moderno
Cookin' Mo Jazz
Jazz and Latin classics and the latest
breakbeat and drum&bass. 8pm-11pm

Club Uropa
Spice of Life
With Kiss 105fm and Up Yer Ronson
£3 with Dyer/NUS before 11.30pm
(others £5); 10pm-4am

Cockpit
Brighton Beach
60s and indie with live band
£5; 11pm-4am

Dry Dock
Saxol Disco (70s and 80s)

Faversham
Scenille
with Rob Trissera

The Fruit Cupboard
Felicis Disco, funky disco and boogie
10.30pm-2.30am

Le Phonographique
Lizard Club
60s and 70s rock

Liquid
Cheeba Cheeba; jazz, funk, rap, acid
jazz, hip hop and soul.
Drinks promotions 10-11pm
£5/£4 members and NUS; 10pm-2am

LMUSU
Star, indie/alternative
£3 advance/£3.50 on door
9.30pm-2am

LUU
Flair, disco, funk, 70s vibe. £1

GIGS

Duchess
Limehouse Lizzy

Fenton
Joe 90

THEATRE

Civic Theatre (tel 247 6962)
Teachers

Majestyk
La Femme - commercial dance

Mint
Minted
£6; 10pm-4am

Luna Bar
Dazzled with Ricky and Simon MU

Nato
Two rooms blazing with crowd-
pleasing house and serious disco style.
TONIGHT: Tia Maria madness!
£2 before 11pm; £4 after
9pm-3am

Planet Earth
It's Unbelievable
Free before 10pm
£2 NUS; £2.50 with flyer; £3.50
Gin, vodka, whisky 50p all night

The Pleasure Rooms
The Basement
Deep techno with DJ Quayle and
Andrew Weatherall

Think Tank
D.O.P.E. - slamin' drum & bass
£5 NUS before 11pm; £6 after
10pm-3am

Town & Country Club
Love Train, legendary 70s disco
with Britus Gold; 9.30pm-2am; £7

The Underground
The Cooker
Funky beats & breaks, with DJ
Wrighty, Gip and EZ; 10pm-2am; £5

The Warehouse
It's Obvious

Grove
Pete Coe

New Roscoe
Atlanta

West Yorkshire Playhouse
(244 2111)
Spend Spend Spend!
Queen

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Juiceguide

CINEMA

Hyde Park Picture House (tel 275 2045)
Nowhere: 7.00,
Deconstructing Harry: 9.00
Fargo: 11.15

Cottage Road (275 1606)
The Big Lebowski

Odson (243 6230)
Please ring for details, as the fruit
bunch is far too good to miss

CLUBS

Cockpit
The Garage
Rock, skate and hip hop

The Fruit Cupboard
Sugar Daddy's
Garage, party, soul and funk with
DJs Lee Wright, Soul Master Hazy

Liquid
Bamba Rumba Funksta
with Dean White and Our Man Flyer

LMU!
Saturday Night
Always sells out - queue early
£2.50 NUS/£4.50 guests

Luna Bar
Beer & Big Bear Buffet
With Dave Beer and Basics Residents

Majestyk
Simply Majestyk
Commercial dance
£5 before 10.30pm; £6 after
9.30pm-3am

The Mint
Back To Basics
Quality house
With Ralph & James
£7 members/£9, 10pm-4am

Nato
Hard Times
With residents Dave Piccioni, Jason
Shaw and Jason Boardman

GIGS

Duchess
Promise Ring + Jer To Brazil
+ Kodlak

Fenton
Woolly Edge

Moderno, Moderno Jazz Trio

THEATRE

Civic Theatre (tel 247 6962)
Teachers

City Varieties (243 0808)
Surfin' USA

ABC (245 2665)
Deep Impact: 3.00, 8.00
Sliding Doors: 1.00, 3.25, 5.50, 8.15
Red Corner: 12.40, 5.35
Grass Harp: 1.00, 3.25, 5.45, 8.15

Lounge (275 1061)
The Wedding Singer: 6.20, 8.30

Showcase (01924 420071)
Hotel De Love, Soul Upper Lips,
1000 Acres, Scarlet Tunic, The
Wedding Singer, Dark City, Star Kid,
Deep Impact, Red Corner, Sliding
Doors, Washmaster, Titanic, Screwtape 2,
Wild Things, Mausestump

Planet Earth
Saturday Night Fever
70s wild night featuring DJ Stansky
& Huggy Bear
£3 NUS and OAPS all night

Pleasure Rooms
Automatic
Indie and alternative
£6/£5 NUS
10pm-3am

Queen's Court
Vain
Commercial dance

Think Tank
Back Beat
£7 NUS; £8 others, 10pm-4am

Town & Country Club
Sorted!
Galaxy FM's DJ Bam Bam plays the
best of 80s/90s pop, indie and dance
£5 advance; £6 on door
10pm-2.30am

The Underground
The Yardbird Suite
Resident DJs: Lubi, Gip and Chico
Live jazz
£6/£5 members
9pm-2.30am

Warehouse
Speed Queen
Fabulous dance
£12 members/£15
10pm-5am

Grove
Charlie Speed

Packhorse
Starfish

Prince Of Wales
Silence

West Yorkshire Playhouse
(244 2111)
Spend/Spend/Spend!
Queen

Clueless - 9pm BBC2

We've had 60s, 70s and, with *The Wedding Singer*, 80s revival films but if you're looking for a movie to epitomise the extremes of 90s life you can't beat *Clueless*. Mobile phones, fashion dilemmas and the trials and tribulations of mall shopping combine in this wonderful comedy. In a modern remake of Jane Austen's *Emma*, Alicia Silverstone is the dippy babe who

seeks to perfect her mind, soul and more importantly her sex life. She's manipulative and selfish whilst remaining truly lovable and easily forgiven and, after numerous blunders, she finally gets it right. *Clueless* is a clever satirical comedy with an incredible feel-good factor which leaves you wishing you could live that extravagantly and get away with it. *Eleanor Mawrey*



Buy low, sell high

BBC1

7.00 The Munsters; 7.25 News; Weather; 7.30 Iznogoud; 7.40 Free Willy; 8.05 Raccoons; 8.30 Ship To Shore; 8.55 Bruno The Kid; 9.20 Charlie Brown And Snoopy Show; 9.45 Grange Hill; 10.15 Student Bodies; 10.35 Trooping The Colour; 12.17 Weather; 12.20 Grandstand; 3.45 FILM: George And Mildred (1980); 5.15 News; Weather; 5.25 Regional News and Weather; 5.30 Big Break

6.00 **Due South**. When Fraser, Ray and a TV camera crew witness a man saving a young boy's life, all are anxious to thank him. But why is Bruce Spender proving to be a reluctant hero?

6.45 **The National Lottery Big Ticket**. Anthea Turner and Patrick Kielty host the entertainment show which features this evening's National Lottery draw.

7.30 **World Cup 98 Live**. Coverage of Holland's meeting with neighbours Belgium in Group E from the Stade de France.

10.00 **News: Weather**
10.20 **FILM: Black Rain (1989)**. Stylish international crime thriller in which a hardened New York cop and his new partner pursue a Japanese mobster into a violent world where he holds all the aces. The policemen are given the job of escorting the captured crime boss from New York City to Osaka, but once the trip have arrived in Japan, the villain escapes, and the confused detectives are forced to follow him into the dark and dangerous Japanese underworld. Starring Michael Douglas.

12.20 **FILM: April One (1993)**. Suspense thriller about the relationship that develops between a desperate ex-con and his female hostage. Starring Stephen Shellen, Janet Sears and David Stratham.

1.45 **Top Of The Pops**
2.15 **Joins BBC News 24**

BBC2

6.10 Open University; 7.00 Uncertain Principles; 7.30 Was Anybody There?; 8.00 Weekend 24; 9.00 Open University: Open Saturday; 10.40 News Review; 10.55 Beechgrove Clippings; 11.10 Film 98 With Barry Norman; 11.40 FILM: The Heiress (1949); 1.30 Tennis

5.45 **Trooping The Colour**. In highlights of this morning's military spectacle, Eric Robson describes the scene in which the Queen took the salute when the 1st Battalion Welsh Guards trooped their Queen's colour.

7.00 **The Secret Art Of Government**. Documentary about the government's art collection - one of the country's best-kept secrets.

8.00 **Windrush**. Documentary series tracing the changes brought about since the first major influx of people from the Caribbean to Britain.

9.00 **FILM: Clueless (1995)**. Comedy about rich-kid teenagers in the exclusive Los Angeles suburb of Beverly Hills. Cher is a young woman with money and friends who sets out to win over a clueless new schoolmate to her hip lifestyle. Starring Alicia Silverstone.

10.30 **The Fear of God - 25 Years Of The Exorcist**. Documentary trading the strange history of The Exorcist, from novel to film. Since its release 25 years ago, the movie is still considered to be one of the most terrifying ever made and is outlawed on video in the UK.

11.35 **FILM: The Mephisto Waltz (1971)**. An ordinary couple find themselves caught up in a web of sorcery and black magic.

1.20 **FILM: The Seventh Victim (1943)**. Eerie chiller about a woman who arrives in New York to search for her vanished sister.

ITV

6.00 GMTV; 9.25 Mashed; 11.30 The Chart Show; 12.25 ITN News; Weather; 12.30 Calendar News; Local Weather; 12.35 World Cup 98 Special; 1.10 FILM: The Man In The Iron Mask (1977); 3.10 Cartoon Time; 3.25 ITN News; Weather; 3.40 Calendar News; Weather; 3.45 Odballs

4.15 **World Cup 98 Live**. Bob Wilson presents live coverage of the Group E match between South Korea and Mexico.

6.30 **Don't Try This At Home**. Darren Day and Davina McCall present a show in which ordinary people are challenged to perform dangerous acts.

7.30 **Stars In Their Eyes Live Final**. Matthew Kelly hosts the nail-biting final of the show that gives amateur singers the chance to mimic their favourite star.

9.00 **Breaking The Magician's Code: Magic's Biggest Secrets Finally Revealed**. The Masked Magician reveals more secrets of how some of the world's most famous magic tricks are performed.

9.50 **ITN News: Weather**
10.05 **Stars In Their Eyes Live Final - The Result**. Matthew Kelly reveals the 1998 winner.

10.25 **FILM: Kickboxer III: The Art Of War (1992)**. Martial arts film about a kickboxing champion who fights to stop an evil criminal who sells young girls into prostitution. Starring Sasha Mitchell, Dennis Chan, Richard Colmar.

12.10 **World Cup 98 Encore!** Jim Rosenthal presents the latest news and analysis.

1.10 **The Jerry Springer Show**
1.55 **FILM: Survive The Save Sea (1992)**. Fact-based
3.30 **Box Office America**
4.00 **The Chart Show**
4.45 **Cybernet**
5.10 **ITV Nightscreen**
5.30 **ITN Morning News**

C4

5.20 Terrytoons; 5.40 Insektors; 5.55 Sesame Street; 6.55 The Neverending Story; 7.25 Super Mario Brothers; 7.40 First Edition; 8.00 Transworld Sport; 9.00 The Morning Line; 10.00 Tee Time; 10.30 Rex Hunt Fishing Adventures; 11.00 The Great Outdoors; 11.30 NBA 24/7; 12.00 Australia Wild Antipodean Animal Antics; 12.30 FILM: The Tall Men (1955); 2.50 Channel 4 Racing; 5.05 Brookside 6.30 Friends

7.00 **Dawson's Creek**. The conflicts that have been brewing between Dawson and his friends erupt during detention.

7.50 **News and Weather**
8.00 **The Sci-Fi Files**. The genre's obsession with technology.

9.00 **Dark Skies**. Political intrigue, alien cover-ups and murder.
10.50 **Reggae Boyz**
11.50 **The Sundays**. Joining host Melvyn Bragg and regular panellist Richard Littlejohn in this live talk-show are journalist Francis Wheen and presenter and DJ Jo Whitley.

12.50 **Beavis And Butthead**
1.25 **Hill Street Blues**
2.20 St Elsewhere 3.10 Helicopter
3.45 Crystal Aquarium 4.15 Over
The Rainbow 5.10 Soul Searching

C5

6.00 Dappledown Farm; 6.30 Havakazoo; 7.00 5 News And Sport; 7.30 Milkshake!; 7.35 Wind In The Willows; 8.00 Alvin And The Chipmunks; 8.30 Wishbone; 9.00 Milkshake!; 9.05 Land Of The Lost Day; 9.30 The Incredible Hulk; 10.30 Kablam!; 11.00 The Pepsi Chart; 11.30 USA High; 12.00 The Mag; 1.50 5 News And Sport; 2.00 FILM: What... Like You? (1979); 3.20 Sunset Beach; 5.55 5 News 6.00 Pacific Blue

6.55 **Xena Warrior Princess**
7.45 **5 News And Sport**
8.05 **FILM: Hard Evidence (1994)**. Kate Jackson stars as a secretary who discovers her boss is - aaaaargggghh! - a ruthless criminal.

9.55 **FILM: Dog Day Afternoon (1975)**. Two amateur bank robbers enter a Brooklyn bank and what was planned as a simple heist suddenly becomes a bizarre nightmare. Starring Al Pacino and John Cazale.

12.15 **FILM: Woodstock - Three Days Of Peace And Music**. Four hours of footage showing the bands and performers who played at this legendary music festival.

4.15 **Night Stand**
4.40 **Prisoner Cell Block H**
5.30 **Whittle**

LUCKYS



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freephone 0500 11 33 45
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Deconstruct THIS!

Deconstructing Harry @ Hyde Park Picture House

Woody Allen's latest film takes us on a journey into his mind - and, while you probably wouldn't want to live there, it's certainly a great place to visit. Woody plays a nihilistic author with writer's block who receives more than just inspiration when fiction and reality start to blur and his literary creations literally come to life. The resulting flights of fantasy and real-life confrontations provides the basis of

a film which is both hilarious and extremely intelligent. Oh, and thoroughly obnoxious. Indeed, some of the cruelly 'comic' wisecracks in this film have to be heard to be believed, and the disdain which Woody appears to view his female characters borders on disturbing. Still, this is a monumental addition to an amazing body of work from one of the century's great writers. *Ross Horsley*

BBC1

- 7.30 Model Millie; 7.45 Teletubbies; 8.30 Breakfast With Frost; 9.30 The Good Book Guide; 9.45 First Light; 10.15 See Hear - Behind The News; 10.45 Touched By An Angel; 11.30 CountryFile; 12.00 On The Record; 12.30 The E Files; 1.00 EastEnders; 2.25 Columbo; 3.35 Cartoon; 3.45 A Prince Among Men
- 4.15 **World Cup 98 Live.** Desmond Lynam introduces live coverage of the opening Group F match between Yugoslavia and Iran.
- 6.25 **News: Weather**
- 6.45 **Regional News**
- 6.50 **Rolf's Amazing World Of Animals.** Family entertainment show in which Rolf Harris celebrates the special bond between humans and animals.
- 7.20 **Songs Of Praise.** Pam Rhodes explores the gardens and scenery surrounding the Tudor town of Nantwich in Cheshire.
- 7.50 **Only Fools And Horses**
- 8.40 **Berkeley Square.** It is Coronation Day and a tragedy in the nursery propels Hannah towards a desperate plan.
- 9.30 **Close Relations.** Drama series about a family facing disintegration. Pru accuses Stephen of using her. Maddy realises she is no longer happy with Erin.
- 10.20 **News: Weather**
- 10.35 **Everyman.** Documentary which takes a look at the people who work in the bereavement business in Brighton and Hove.
- 11.25 **World Cup 98 - Match Of The Day.** Gary Lineker introduces highlights from the opening games from group H.
- 12.25 **FILM: Cops And Robbers (1973).** Two cops devise a plan to steal \$10 million from a Wall Street investment company during a parade of visiting astronauts, figuring that everyone will be too distracted to mind the store. Starring Cliff Gorman.
- 1.50 **BBC News 24**

BBC2

- 6.05 Open University; 6.35 Citizens Of The World; 7.00 Le Corbusier And The Villa La Roche; 7.25 The Napoleon Effect; 8.15 Suenos - World Spanish; 8.30 Brum; 8.40 Prince Of Atlantis; 9.05 The Adventures Of Shirley Holmes; 9.30 Fully Booked; 12.00 The Simpsons; 12.25 Sunday Grandstand; 1.00 Regional Programmes; 1.30 Sunday Grandstand; 5.15 BBC Young Musicians 98 - Eurovision Final
- 7.00 **Whatever Happened To The Likely Lads?** Terry helps Bob move his most treasured possessions from his old house to the new one. Thelma does not approve.
- 7.30 **The Money Programme.** News stories from the world of business and work.
- 8.00 **Fraudbusters.** Documentary series looking at the Serious Fraud Office, Britain's most controversial crime-fighting organisation, founded ten years ago.
- 8.40 **Survival Guide.** A series of short educational documentaries broadcast throughout the week to help parents understand the symptoms of childhood illnesses. This programme tackles meningitis, which is notoriously difficult to recognise, strikes quickly and can kill. It also looks at septicaemia.
- 8.55 **FILM: Trapped In Space (1994).** Sci-fi adventure about a container ship which is hit by an asteroid en route to Venus. When the damage has been assessed, the five-man crew are shocked to learn that the ship has only enough oxygen left for three people to survive the trip to Venus. Starring Jack Wagner.
- 10.20 **Alexei Sayle's Merry-Go-Round.** Alexei Sayle has been travelling the globe in search of universal truths.
- 10.50 **FILM: Excalibur (1981).** Lavish and often violent production of the King Arthur legend. Starring Nigel Terry, Helen Mirren, Nicholas Clay, Cherie Lunghi and Paul Geoffrey.

ITV

- 6.00 GMTV; 8.00 Diggil; 9.25 Art Attack; 9.50 Are You Afraid Of The Dark?; 10.15 The Story Keepers; 10.45 Morning Worship; 11.45 Link; 12.00 St Margaret Mary's; 12.30 World On A Plate; 1.00 ITN Lunchtime News: National Weather; 1.10 World Cup 98 Live; 3.35 FILM: Flash Gordon (1980); 5.30 Coronation Street
- 6.25 **Calendar News And Sport: Local Weather**
- 6.35 **ITN News: National Weather**
- 6.50 **One In A Million.** Phillip Schofield examines remarkable true stories from around the world.
- 7.20 **Coronation Street.** Sam's web of lies is unwoven by Des, Natalie and Kevin. Gary's disappearance is masked by an anxious Judy.
- 7.50 **World Cup 98 Live.** Bob Wilson presents coverage from Lens of the Group H match between Jamaica and Croatia, with commentary by Clive Tyldesley and Ron Atkinson, and analysis from John Barnes and Barry Venison.
- 10.00 **ITN News: National Weather**
- 10.15 **Fantasy World Cup.** Live comedy and sketches with David Baddiel and Frank Skinner, plus an international star guest.
- 10.45 **FILM: Afterburn (1993).** A distraught Air Force widow is not satisfied with the official explanation of her husband's death on a routine flying mission in Korea, and embarks on a courageous hunt for the truth. Starring Laura Dern.
- 12.45 **FILM: The Oblong Box (1969).** A British aristocrat's brother, kept locked away after being mysteriously mutilated in Africa, escapes and seeks revenge after being inadvertently buried alive in an attempt to spirit him away from prying eyes. Starring Vincent Price.
- 2.25 **World Cup 98**
- 4.10 **Fantasy World Cup Live**
- 4.45 **Jobfinder**
- 5.30 **ITN Morning News**

C4

- 5.40 NBA Raw; 6.30 Pink Panther; 6.55 Chigley; 7.15 Hullabaloo; 7.30 The Ferals; 8.00 Where On Earth Is Carmen San Diego?; 8.25 The Odyssey; 8.50 California Dreams; 9.25 Saved By The Bell: The New Class; 9.50 Sister Sister; 10.15 Wise Up; 10.45 The Waltons; 11.40 Hollyoaks Omnibus; 12.45 Dawson's Creek; 1.40 Babylon 5; 2.10 British Athletics; 3.05 The Reggae Boyz; 4.05 FILM: Atlantis, The Lost Continent (1961); 5.45 FILM: Jules Verne's Rocket To The Moon (1967). Comedy starring Terry-Thomas and Lionel Jeffries.
- 7.30 **Jazz Heroes**
- 8.00 **Clear My Name.**
- 8.30 **French Express**
- 9.00 **Cradle To Grave: Pennies From Bevan.** A major season of programmes on Channel 4 to mark the 50th anniversary of the founding of the NHS.
- 10.20 **FILM: House Of Cards (1993).** Kathleen Turner plays the mother of an autistic child.
- 12.20 **Cheers.**
- 12.50 **FILM: The Icicle Thief (1989).** Satirical fantasy.
- 2.25 **FILM: A Private Affair (1992).** **THE ABOVE SCHEDULE IS SUBJECT TO CHANGE FROM 12.30 AM.**
- 3.55 **Little Angels**
- 4.50 **Lonely Planet**

C5

- 6.00 Mixing It; 6.30 Havakazoo; 7.00 Dappledown Farm; 7.30 Milkshake!; 7.35 Wind In The Willows; 8.00 The Agony Hour; 9.00 LA Rat; 9.15 Pitch, Hit And Run; 9.30 The Incredible Hulk; 10.30 Mirror, Mirror; 11.00 Deepwater Black; 11.30 USA: High; 12.00 The Mag; 1.10 Mariella Frostrup's Brunch; 1.40 5 News; 1.50 Exclusive; 3.10 Family Affairs
- 5.25 **FILM: Avalanche Express (1979).** Starring Lee Marvin.
- 7.00 **Ferry Tales.** Behind-the-scenes on cross channel ferries.
- 8.00 **Shadow Of The Whale.**
- 9.00 **FILM: Women Of Valour (1986).** Susan Sarandon stars in this curious war movie as one of a group of army nurses serving in the Philippines during the Second World War. When captured by invading Japanese forces, they find their ordinary lives are turned upside down.
- 10.50 **Festival Of Fun.**
- 11.25 **Sports Talk With Steve Scott.** The week's major sports stories.
- 12.05 **Major League Baseball - Live.** Live and exclusive coverage of the game between Baltimore Orioles and Toronto Blue Jays.
- 4.40 **Monsters**
- 5.05 **Throb**
- 5.30 **Whittle**

Juiceguide

CINEMA

Hyde Park Picture House (tel 275 2045)
Nowhere, 7.00
Deconstructing Harry, 3.00, 9.00

Cottage Road (275 1606)
The Big Lebowski

Odeon (243 6230)
Please ring for details, as the foetus forgot to fax us again

ABC (245 2665)
Deep Impact, 3.00, 8.00
Sliding Doors, 1.00, 3.25, 5.50, 8.15
Red Corner, 12.40, 5.35
Grass Harp, 1.00, 3.25, 5.45, 8.15

Lounge (275 1061)
The Wedding Singer, 8.00, 8.40

Showcase (01924 420071)
Hotel De Love, Sitt Upper Lips, 1000 Acres, Scarlet Tissue, The Wedding Singer, Dark City, Star Kid, Deep Impact, Red Corner, Sliding Doors, Wishmaster, Titanic, Screen 2, Wild Things, Moushumi

CLUBS

Courtyard
Remedy
Slip in and chill out

Fruit Cupboard
Audio Whore
Residents Word Phunk and Nuhe Styles + guests.
2pm-10pm

GIGS

Dry Dock
Super Sunday
All day (on day) with live stand-up comedy and r'n'b

Grove
The Accidental Tourist (lunch)

Le Phonographique
Sindus Club
Goth and industrial
7pm-10.30pm

New Roscoe
Live band (lunch)
Stony (evening)

THEATRE

West Yorkshire Playhouse
(tel 244 2111)
Spend Spend Spend!
Queen

Pass That Job Interview

Smart, polished footwear is a must. Black shoes give your feet an intelligent, responsible appearance, while grey makes them appear shadowy and mysterious.

Unbalance your interviewers by avoiding eye-contact and staring fixedly at any dandruff, double chins or receding hairlines.

Smearing a small amount of your own excreta on your right hand provides the opportunity for a satisfying final handshake if the interview goes badly.

Limit celebrity impersonations to two or three respected newsmakers or sports commentators.

Inlet a slight but deep cut to a part of your body just before the interview and you will be amazed at how less significant a previously important appointment can seem.



indie, retro, chemical beats

STAR LAST ONE ON JUNE 19TH!!

STAR DRINKS PROMOS ALL NIGHT.... JACK DANIELS AND VLADIVAR VODKA 75p a SHOT DRY BLACKTHORN £1 a PINT KRONENBOURG £1.50 a PINT

Every Friday at Leeds Met Uni S U Doors 9.30 - 2AM £3.50 Door £3 ADV from Jumbo, Crash & Virgin Megastore

in the back room - punk, skate, noise

ELECTRIC HEAD

Giveaways Every Friday - including V98 Tickets!

THE FINAL SATURDAY NIGHT

LEEDS MET. O. STUDENTS O. JO

9PM - 2AM

HAPPY HOUR DR

Last of the Year 20th June



Smitty lays down the law

NYPD Blue - 10pm C4

Back with a new series after what seems like a very long time is this superior American police drama. More romanticised than the equally good *Homicide: Life On The Street*, the pleasure here comes from the long-running themes which concern our characters. It's the interaction between them that is so compelling - a staple feature of Stephen Bochco's other creations, including *Murder One* and *L.A. Law*.

The end of the last series saw the two cops Simone and Sipowitz, superbly played by Jimmy Smits (right) and Dennis Franz, in deep trouble, with one being framed by the FBI and in danger of losing his job, and the other a possible murderer. The two storylines are both perhaps too easily resolved - but that's a rarity in this series. Be prepared for plenty of ups and downs. *Chris Coates*

Juiceguide

CINEMA

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Deconstructing Harry, 9.00

Cottage Road (275 1606)
The Big Lebowski

Odeon (243 6230)
Please ring for details, as the fools forgot to fax us again

ABC (245 2665)
Deep Impact, 3.00, 8.00,
Sliding Doors, 1.00, 3.25, 5.50, 8.15
Red Corner, 12.40, 5.35
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Showcase (01924 420071)
Hotel De Love, Siff Upper Lips,
1000 Acres, Scarlet Tunic, The
Wedding Singer, Dark City, Star Kid,
Deep Impact, Red Corner, Sliding
Doors, Wishmaster, Titanic, Scream 2,
Wild Things, Mousehunt

CLUBS

Courtyard
Shake Your Groove Thing
Funk, soul and 70s disco

Digby's/Len's Bar
Twisted
Big Beat, hip hop, garage, drum&bass
2 pints only £1.50
£1 for two bottles
£1 entry before 10pm, £1.50 after

Faversham
DJs and drinks promotions

Le Phonographique
Electric Head
Alternative, rock and industrial
with DJs Youngie and Freak
£2 (£1 RocSoc, before midnight)

Liquid
Sweet Revival
Extremely popular fusion of old school
funk, soul, hip-hop, swing and disco
with resident DJs Kuntle, Tony
Valentine & Fluid. £2.50 NUS/£3.50
10pm-2am

Lunar Bar
Tonic
Deep house and dirty disco
with Paul Woodford

GIGS

Grove Inn
Electric jam night

THEATRE

West Yorkshire Playhouse
(tel 244 2111)
Spend Spend Spend!
Queen

BBC1

6.00 Business Breakfast; 7.00
BBC Breakfast News; 9.00 All
Over The Shop; 9.20 Kilroy; 10.00
The General; 10.30 Can't Cook,
Won't Cook; 11.05 The Really
Useful Show; 12.00 News:
Weather; 12.30 Regional News:
Weather; 12.35 Neighbours; 1.00
World Cup 98 Live; 3.35
Bananaman; 3.40 Playdays; 4.00
The Littlest Pet Shop; 4.15 Casper;
4.35 50/50; 5.00 Newsround; 5.10
Blue Peter; 5.35 Neighbours

6.00 News: Weather
6.30 Regional News Magazines
7.00 EastEnders. The wanderer
returns, but there is hardly a
warm welcome at the
Mitchell household. Roy's
heartbreak prompts Barry to
reveal some home truths.

7.30 World Cup 98 Live.
Desmond Lynam introduces
live coverage of Germany's
first game in Group F, as
they take on the USA at the
Parc des Princes in Paris.

10.00 News: Weather
10.30 Inside Story. Documentary
following Times newspaper
columnist and broadcaster
John Diamond through the
year that changes his life for
ever. Diagnosed with throat
cancer in March 1997, John
broke the taboos surrounding
the illness by writing with
honesty and wit about the
disease which threatened
his life.

11.30 Film 98 With Barry
Norman. Barry Norman
looks at the latest film
releases, including, City of
Angels, in which Nicholas
Cage plays a love-struck
guardian angel, Savoir, star-
ring Nastassja Kinski and
Dennis Quaid; and A
Thousand Acres, with
Michelle Pfeiffer and Jessica
Lange, based on the
Pulitzer Prize-winning novel
of the same name.

12.00 FILM: Rio Conchos (1964).
When an Apache burial
party is cut down by a bar-
rage from the Spencer rifle
of a mysterious marksman,
a US cavalry patrol is sent to
investigate.

1.45 BBC News 24

BBC2

6.10 The Golden Thread; 6.35
Images Of Education; 7.00
Teletubbies; 7.25 Goober And The
Ghost Chasers; 7.50 Blue Peter;
8.15 Yogi's Space Race; 8.35
Teddy Trucks; 8.45 Harry And The
Hendersons; 9.10 Teaching Today;
9.45 Storytime; 10.00 Teletubbies;
10.30 Words And Pictures; 10.45
Job Bank; 11.00 Look And Read;
11.20 Zig Zag: Danger Detectors;
11.40 Landmarks - Coping With
The Climate; 12.00 Opening Up
Technology; 12.30 Working Lunch;
1.00 Oakie Dokie; 1.10 Consuming
Passions; 1.15 FILM: Hell Boats
(1970); 2.50 News: Weather; 2.55
Top Gear Motorsport; 3.25 News:
Regional News; Weather; 3.30 The
Victorian Kitchen Garden; 4.00
Real Rooms; 4.25 Ready, Steady,
Cook; 4.55 Esther; 5.30 Today's
The Day

6.00 The Simpsons
6.25 Space 1999. Intergalactic
adventures of the space-
travelling Moonbase Alpha
team.

7.15 They Who Dare.
Extraordinary sporting activi-
ties.

7.30 Computers Don't Bite
8.00 FILM: Sommersby (1993).
Romantic period drama
about a man who returns to
his home town after a
lengthy absence spent fight-
ing in the Civil War. Starring
Richard Gere, Jodie Foster,
Bill Pullman.

9.50 Survival Guide. Every year
millions of children suffer
temporary deafness due to a
condition known as glue ear.

10.00 I'm Alan Partridge. Sitcom
about a former chat show
host. Since Alan is the only
guest on Saturdays at the
Linton Travel Tavern, the
manager decides to close it
for refurbishment.

10.30 Newsnight
11.15 Made In Manchester.
Documentary series about
the people of Manchester. It
is Lubna's first time on the
beat, and the Darbar
decides to put its curries into
sandwiches.

11.45 Natural Born Footballers
12.00 The Midnight Hour
12.30 BBC Learning Zone

ITV

6.00 GMTV; 9.25 This Morning;
9.30 Vanessa; 10.10 This
Morning; 12.15 Calendar News
And Weather; 12.30 ITN
Lunchtime News: Weather; 1.00
House Hunters; 1.25 The Jerry
Springer Show; 2.10 Coronation
Street; 2.45 Shortland Street;
3.15 ITN News Headlines; 3.20
Oddsballs; 3.50 World Cup 98 Live
6.30 ITN News: Weather
6.50 Calendar News: Weather
7.00 Wheel Of Fortune. John
Leslie presents the popular
gameshow, assisted by
Jenny Powell. Three con-
testants attempt to solve
the word puzzles on the
board and spin the big
wheel which could bring
them a brand-new car or a
cheque for £20,000.

7.00 Coronation Street. Tiger
pounces on Sam's deceit,
And Sally issues Kevin with
an ultimatum.

8.00 Bramwell. Return of the
drama series about a
female surgeon in the
1890s. While Eleanor
Bramwell and Joe
Marsham make their wed-
ding plans, the second
campaign of the Boer War
starts and the country is
gripped with war fever.

10.00 News At Ten; Weather
10.30 Calendar News And
Weather

10.40 World Cup 98 - Encore!
11.40 FILM: Blue Heat (1990).

A dedicated LAPD veter-
an, who heads a tough,
fearless undercover nar-
cotics squad, uncovers a
ruthless and sophisticated
drug ring with connections
to the law enforcement
hierarchy, the DEA and the
city's most powerful busi-
nessmen. Suspended from
the force when they get too
close to the truth, Daly and
his men are forced to oper-
ate outside the law to bring
the crooks to justice.
Starring Brian Dennehy.

1.35 World Cup 98
3.20 World Football
3.50 Club@vision
4.20 Jobfinder
5.30 ITN Morning News

C4

5.30 Terrytoons; 5.55 Sesame Street;
7.00 The Big Breakfast; 9.00 Schools;
11.30 Here's One I Made Earlier; 12.00
Sesame Street; 12.30 Light Lunch;
1.30 The Living Sea; 2.00 FILM: The
Iron Curtain (1948); 3.30 Watercolour
Challenge; 4.00 Fifteen To One; 4.30
Countdown; 4.55 Montel Williams; 5.30
Pet Rescue 6.00 Boy Meets World

6.30 Hollyoaks
7.00 Channel 4 News and Weather
7.55 The Windrush Years
8.00 To The Ends Of The Earth.
Five teams of balloonists battle
to be the first to fly non-stop
around the world.

9.00 Secret History. The 1918
influenza pandemic, which
killed an estimated 40 million
people world-wide.

10.00 NYPD Blue. See panel
10.55 Drop The Dead Donkey.
11.30 Beg To Differ. London,
Glasgow, Manchester - these
are the places to be and
according to Blair's government
Britain is the place to be seen
in? Cool Britannia! Or is it?

12.00 Under The Moon
2.05 Babylon 5
2.55 For The Love Of...
3.50 Greentide
4.00 Schools

C5

6.00 5 News and Sport; 7.00
WideWorld; 7.30 Milkshake!; 7.35
Wind In The Willows; 8.00 Havakazoo;
8.30 Dappledown Farm; 9.00 Wildlife
SOS; 9.30 Russell Grant's Postcards;
9.35 The Oprah Winfrey Show; 10.25
Sunset Beach; 11.10 Leeza; 12.00 5
News at Noon; 12.30 Family Affairs;
1.00 The Bold and the Beautiful; 1.30
Sons And Daughters; 2.00 100% Gold;
2.30 Open House with Gloria
Hunniford; 3.30 FILM: Soldier In The
Rain (1963); 5.10 The Oprah Winfrey
Show 6.00 100% 6.30 Family Affairs.

7.00 5 News.
7.30 Hot Property. The housing
market today.

8.00 FILM: The Counterfeit
Contessa (1994). A working-
class Brooklyn woman (Tea
Leoni) becomes infatuated with
a wealthy businessman, but he
is oblivious to her existence
until she is transformed into a
glamorous beauty for a depart-
ment store fashion show.

9.50 Dr Fox's Chart Update.
10.00 FILM: The Doors (1991).
Oliver Stone's biography of Jim
Morrison, starring Val Kilmer.
12.35 Live And Dangerous.
Live sports magazine.
4.40 Prisoner: Cell Block H
5.30 100%

Kashmir Restaurant is recommended in the 1998 Taj Good Curry Guide

Kashmir Restaurant Pizza Maria & Take Away Tel-245 3058

162a Woodhouse Lane, Leeds 2 (opposite Parkinson steps)

FREE CURRY WITH THIS VOUCHER

Buy one curry get another one FREE
Offer applies to same price or less dishes

Valid until end June on eat in cash orders only

FREE GARLIC BREAD
WITH THIS VOUCHER

With any pizza

Valid until end June. Delivery or collect orders only.
Not in conjunction with any other offer. 1 per delivery.

FREE BALTI DISH
WITH THIS VOUCHER

Buy any balti dish & get another same
price or less free.

Valid until end June.

FREE HOME DELIVERY on orders over £5 after 5.00 pm within 3 miles radius £1 delivery charge before 5pm within 1 mile radius delivery times Sat 11.30am - 3.00 am Sun 11.30 am - 1am

HYDEPARK---WOODHOUSE---BURLEY---HEADINGLEY---LITTLELONDON---BECKET'S PARK---LAWNSWOOD---BODINGTON HALL---DEVONSHIRE AREA---LUPTON FLATS---WEST PARK---KIRKSTALL---SUGARWELL COURT---ARMLEY---WORTLEY



Violent femme

La Femme Nikita - Midnight C5

Back for a repeat run is this US action series inspired by the Luc Besson film. A young homeless woman (played by the absurdly attractive Peta Wilson) is blamed for a murder she didn't commit and jailed. Impressed by her good looks and ability to kill in cold blood, a secret government anti-terrorist organisation recruits her as a professional killer.

The episodes are fairly hit and miss, with contrived airhead nonsense one week and seriously entertaining drama the next. But it's a series that gets better as it goes on - with the makers playing more and more on the elements which work best (such as the cool clothes, sense of style, great music and sexual tension). Too unlikely for its own good? Almost. Cool escapism? Yes. *Chris Coates*

BBC1

6.00 Business Breakfast; 7.00 BBC Breakfast News; 9.00 All Over The Shop; 9.20 Kilroy; 10.00 The General; 10.30 Royal Ascot; 11.05 The Really Useful Show; 12.00 News; Regional News; Weather; 12.05 Wipeout; 12.35 Neighbours; 12.55 Turning Points; 1.00 News; Weather; 1.30 Regional News; Weather; 1.40 Royal Ascot; 3.30 Bananaman; 3.35 Arthur; 4.20 Mr Wymy; 4.35 Round The Twist; 5.00 Newsround; 5.10 Bright Sparks; 5.35 Neighbours
6.00 News: Weather
6.30 Regional News
7.00 Summer Holiday. Travel magazine with Jill Dando.
7.30 Keeping Mum. Andrew wants his new girlfriend to stay the night but Peggy disapproves.
8.00 EastEnders. Robbie is boxing clever, but Tony is the hero of the day.
8.30 Children's Hospital. Real-life medical drama from the wards of Alder Hey Children's Hospital in Liverpool.
9.00 News: Weather
9.30 Crimewatch UK. Nick Ross and Jill Dando invite viewers to help the police shed light on unsolved crimes.
10.15 999. True stories of a heroism presented by Michael Buerk and Donna Bernard.
11.10 Crimewatch UK Update
11.20 World Cup 98 - Match Of The Day. Gary Lineker introduces highlights of the second set of games in Group A, as Scotland take on Norway in Bordeaux, and Morocco face the mighty Brazil in Nantes.
12.20 Royal Ascot. Highlights of the first day's racing action.
12.45 FILM: Almost (1990). An inventive, amusing tale of a Sydney-based factory worker who dreams of escaping her mundane job and boring husband for a life where romance and glamour are regular fixtures. Starring Rosanna Arquette, Bruce Spence and Hugo Weaving.
2.10 BBC News 24

BBC2

6.10 Slaves And Noble Savages; 6.35 Sergeant Musgrave At The Court; 7.00 Teletubbies; 7.25 Gober And The Ghost Chasers; 7.50 Blue Peter; 8.15 Yogi's Space Race; 8.35 Poddington Peas; 8.45 The Record; 9.10 Job Bank; 9.20 Job Bank; 9.30 Pathways Of Belief: Judaism; 9.45 Numbertime; 10.00 Teletubbies; 10.30 Watch; 10.45 The Geography Programme; 11.10 Zig Zag; 11.30 Teaching Today; 12.00 Key Skills: Study Skills; 12.30 Working Lunch; 1.00 Bump; 1.05 Mouse And Mole; 1.10 Beautiful Things; 1.20 A Passion For Angling; 2.10 Today's The Day; 2.40 News: Regional News; Weather; 2.45 Westminster With Diana Madill; 3.25 News; Weather; 3.30 Royal Ascot; 4.45 They Who Dare
5.00 FILM: Seven Brides For Seven Brothers (1954). Musical starring Howard Keel and Jane Powell.
6.45 Heartbreak High
7.30 Home Ground. A series showcasing the best of the BBC's regional documentaries.
8.00 One Foot In The Past. Kirsty Wark argues for a meaningful monument to Diana, Princess of Wales.
8.30 The Antiques Show. Francine Stock investigates elegant dining customs of the past.
9.00 Children's Health. Evocative documentary on the work of pioneering paediatricians and doctors, from the 1930s when child mortality statistics ran to one in twenty, through the development of antibiotics, to the creation of the NHS and the first premature baby unit.
9.50 Spoonface Steinberg. Lee Hall's award-winning radio play about a young autistic girl's fight against cancer.
10.30 Newsnight.
11.15 Made In Manchester. Schoolboy Kevin longs to be a champion boxer.
11.45 Natural Born Footballers
12.00 The Midnight Hour
12.30 BBC Learning Zone

ITV

6.00 GMTV; 9.25 This Morning; 9.30 Vanessa; 10.10 This Morning; 12.15 Calendar News And Weather; 12.30 ITN Lunchtime News; Weather; 1.00 House Hunters; 1.25 The Jerry Springer Show; 2.10 Coronation Street; 2.45 Waffle; 3.15 ITN News Headlines; 3.20 Calendar News; 3.25 Potamus Park; 3.35 Jamboree
3.50 World Cup 98 Live. Bob Wilson presents coverage of Scotland's second Group A match, against Norway in Bordeaux.
6.30 ITN News: Weather
6.50 Calendar. Christa Ackroyd and Mike Morris with all the day's news from across the region.
7.20 Emmerdale. Chris finds it difficult to get on with his new neighbours. And Zak and Butch make a grisly discovery.
7.50 World Cup 98 Live. Jim Rosenthal presents live coverage of Brazil's second game in Group A, against Morocco in the Stade de la Beaujoire, Nantes, with commentary by Clive Tyldesley and Kevin Keegan, and analysis from John Barnes and Barry Venison.
10.00 News At Ten: Weather
10.30 Calendar News: Weather
10.40 Fantasy World Cup Live. Live comedy and sketches with David Baddiel and Frank Skinner.
11.10 FILM: Blade Runner (1982). Film noir meets science-fiction when a 21st-century ex-cop is given the job of hunting down a gang of replicants - genetically engineered androids with a limited lifespan - who have mutinied and returned to Earth seeking to override their mortality. Starring Harrison Ford.
1.25 World Cup 98.
3.10 Fantasy World Cup Live
3.40 Best of British Motor Sport
4.05 Soundtrax
4.20 Jobfinder
5.30 ITN Morning News

C4

6.00 Sesame Street; 7.00 The Big Breakfast; 9.00 Schools; 11.30 Power House; 12.00 Sesame Street; 12.30 Light Lunch; 1.30 What's Going On Frank?; 1.45 FILM: It's Never Too Late (1956); 3.30 Watercolour Challenge; 4.00 Fifteen To One; 4.30 Countdown; 4.55 Ricki Lake; 5.30 Pet Rescue
6.00 Roseanne
6.30 Home Improvement
7.00 Channel 4 News; Weather
7.55 The Windrush Years
8.00 Tee Time. In the test in the series, Chris Evans indulges his passion for golf.
8.30 Brookside
9.00 Identical Twins. The story of separated-at-birth twins who meet at the age of 50.
10.15 Eurotrash - Euroball '98. Antoine De Gaunes pledges to totally ignore football and poke his nose and perhaps some other appendages into the customs of 6 World Cup countries.
10.45 Friends
11.05 FILM: Cyrano De Bergerac (1990). Avec Monsieur Gerard Depardieu
Under The Moon
1.40 Football, Faith And Flutes
2.55 URN
3.50 URN
4.00 Schools

C5

6.00 5 News and Sport; 7.00 WideWorld; 7.30 Milkshake!; 7.35 Wind in the Willows; 8.00 Havakazoo; 8.30 Dappledown Farm; 9.00 Realms Of The Polar Bear; 9.30 The Oprah Winfrey Show; 10.20 Sunset Beach; 11.10 Leeza; 12.00 5 News at Noon; 12.30 Family Affairs; 1.00 The Bold And The Beautiful; 1.30 Sons And Daughters; 2.00 Open House With Gloria Hunniford; 3.00 100% Gold; 3.30 FILM: The Underworld Story; 5.10 The Oprah Winfrey Show; 6.00 100%; 6.30 Family Affairs; 7.00 5 News
7.30 Realm Of The Polar Bear.
8.00 Switched At Birth. Based on the true story of two Florida girls who were swapped by accident at birth and raised by the wrong parents for a decade. Starring Bonnie Bedelia.
9.50 FILM: Night Owl (1993). Jennifer Beals stars as a woman struggling to keep her husband from the eerie clutches of a vampirish fantasy figure known as the Night Owl.
11.40 The Jack Docherty Show.
12.20 La Femme Nikita. See panel.
1.15 Live and Dangerous
3.45 Asian Football Show
4.40 Prisoner: Cell Block H
5.30 100%

Juiceguide

CINEMA

Hyde Park Picture House (tel 275 2045)
Nowhere, 7.00.
Deconstructing Harry, 9.00

Collage Road (275 1606)
The Big Lebowski

Odeon (243 6230)
Please ring for details, as the fools forgot to fax us again

ABC (245 2665)
Deep Impact, 3.00, 8.00
Sliding Doors, 1.00, 3.25, 5.50, 8.15
Red Corner, 12.40, 5.35
Grass Harp, 1.00, 3.25, 5.45, 8.15

Lounge (275 1061)
The Wedding Singer, 6.20, 8.30

Showcase (01924 420071)
Hotel De Love, Stiff Upper Lips, 1000 Acres, Scarlet Tunic, The Wedding Singer, Dark City, Star Kid, Deep Impact, Red Corner, Sliding Doors, Wishmaster, Titanic, Scream 2, Wild Things, Moushumi

CLUBS

Courtyard
Urban Hustle
Breakbeats, bongos, drum 'n' bass and Brazilian with DJ Marcos Moret
Free entry, drinks, prawns
8pm-11pm

Len's Bar
Juice
Student night

Lunar Bar
Electric Groove
Electro and deep house
With DJ Spoetnik

Majestyck
Post-Ver-Pants
The famous student night
2 rooms. Britpop and 70s show
£1.50 before 10.30pm; £2.50 after (with NUS); 8.30pm-2am

Planet Earth
Car Wash
70s discs, dance and house

Stock Exchange
The Price Is Right
Cheap drinks!

The Tunnel Bar
Soul Train
Live band and DJs

GIGS

Duchess
Brainville featuring David Allen and Hugh Hopper + Pip Pile

Mansion
Something Else

Irish Centre
Plasticine

THEATRE

West Yorkshire Playhouse (tel 244 2111)
Spend Spend Spend!
Queen

Civic Theatre (247 6962)
Les Liaisons Dangereuses

Studio Theatre (283 5998)
The Final Year Show



Chase Van Fat and Mira Sorvino are The Replacement Killers

PART-TIME CHATLINE OPERATORS

We require friendly and outgoing people to work as Part-Time Chatline Operators in our newly built premises near to the Yorkshire Post building in Leeds.

He or she must possess an outgoing personality, a zest for life and be enthusiastic, reliable and have a warm disposition.

We run a 24 hour operation and various shifts are available either during day time or night time to fit around your lectures. On the job training is offered together with excellent hours of pay and good working conditions.

Why not subsidise your grant and become one of our part time team members?
Call Rosie Smith on 0113 2277222

Dove Diamond Ltd,
Wellington Street, Leeds LS1 1LQ

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Right up your Ally

Ally McBeal - 10pm C4

Two parts *L.A. Law* and one part *Dream On*, this slightly wacky new American import beguiles with a cast of quirkily appealing characters and a neat line in blink-and-you'll-miss-it fantasy sequences. OK, it's cute - very cute - but, after the increasingly stomach-churning, Wella-sponsored smugness of *Friends*, it's reassuring to be able to enjoy something

that's purely 'nice' again. Newcomer Calista Flockhart (right) is just peachy as the eponymous young lawyer who might be a radical new female role model (shockingly, she punches people who push past her in the street) but really just dreams of having bigger boobs. When male fantasies are this charming, though, it's difficult to resist. *Ross Horsley*

Juiceguide

CINEMA

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Deconstructing Harry, 9.00

Cottage Road (275 1666)
The Big Lebowski

Odeon (243 6230)
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ABC (245 2665)
Deep Impact, 3.00, 8.00
Sliding Doors, 1.00, 3.25, 5.50, 8.15
Red Corner, 12.40, 5.35
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CLUBS

Club Utopia
Secret
Big student club night - cheap points
£2 before 11pm; £3 after 11pm

Courtyard
Whisper Snapper
Big beat, drum 'n' bass

Duchess
Pick 'n' Mix
With residents Shaun and Rich

Fruit Cupboard
The Cradion
DJs, bands and mixes

Le Phono
Bitch
Happy hardcore End Of Exams party
£2 on the door, 9pm-2am

Liquid
Dust
A four hour mix 'n' match soundtrack of guitars, big beat, jungle, skate, techno and hip-hop. £3.50, 10pm-2am

LMUSU
O.T.T. - cheapest hangover in Leeds.
£1.50 before 10.30pm/£2.50 after
9pm-2am

Luna Bar
Lanacy
ESR DJs Ben Reverby and Luka Selby
play funk, dub, breakbeat and drum
'n' bass. Drinks primes.
Free entry - 8pm-1am
Majestyck
DJs Inferno - 70s, 80s and 90s
£2 before 11pm; £3 after

GIGS

Duchess
Festive Road

New Roscoe
unplugged

THEATRE

West Yorkshire Playhouse
(tel 244 2111)
Spend-Spend-Spend!
Queen

Civic Theatre (247 6962)
Les Liaisons Dangereuses

Studio Theatre (283 5998)
The Final Year Show

BBC1

6.00 Business Breakfast; 7.00 BBC Breakfast News; 9.00 All Over The Shop; 9.20 Kilroy; 10.00 The General; 10.30 Royal Ascot; 11.00 News; Regional News; Weather; 11.05 The Really Useful Show; 12.00 News; Regional News; Weather; 12.05 Wipeout; 12.30 Neighbours; 12.55 Turning Points; 1.00 News; Weather; 1.30 Regional News; Weather; 1.40 Royal Ascot

4.00 World Cup 98 Live. Gary Lineker introduces live coverage of the Group B game between Chile and Austria.

6.30 News; Weather

7.00 Regional News Magazines

7.30 Auntie's Big Bloomers
7.50 EastEnders. Robbie is on the ropes, but someone is not playing fair.

8.20 The National Lottery Draw. Carol Smillie presents the midweek draw.

8.30 Children's Hospital. Real-life medical drama from the wards of Alder Hey Children's Hospital in Liverpool.

9.00 News; Weather

9.30 Out Of Hours. Daniel treats a young Bosnian refugee and Paul disappears while on a call.

10.20 The Human Body. This programme examines the human brain, the most complicated object in the known universe.

11.10 World Cup 98 - Match of the Day. Gary Lineker introduces highlights of Italy v Cameroon. With Mark Lawrenson and Jimmy Hill and Martin O'Neill.

12.10 Royal Ascot. Highlights from the second day of Royal Ascot.

12.35 FILM: Blind Spot (1993). A US congresswoman's brilliant career is jeopardised by family scandal as she prepares to face her biggest and most important professional challenge yet. Starring Joanne Woodward, Laura Linney, Reed Diamond.

BBC2

6.10 Packaging Culture; 7.00 Teletubbies; 7.25 Goober And The Ghost Chasers; 7.50 Bright Sparks; 8.15 Yogi's Space Race; 8.35 The GreedySaurus Gang; 8.45 The Record; 9.10 Landmarks - Coping With The Climate; 9.30 Pathways Of Belief; Judaism; 9.45 Words And Pictures; 10.00 Teletubbies; 10.30 Numbertime; 10.45 Marsalis On Music; 11.40 Watch Out; 11.55 Teaching Today; 12.30 Working Lunch; 1.00 Barney; 1.05 Bananaman; 1.10 Beautiful Things; 1.25 Gower's Cricket Monthly; 2.10 Today's The Day; 2.40 News; Weather; 2.45 Westminster With Diana Madill; 3.55 News; Weather; 4.00 Royal Ascot; 4.35 The Demon Headmaster; 5.00 Newsround; 5.10 Blue Peter; 5.35 Neighbours

6.00 The Simpsons
6.25 The Simpsons
6.45 Star Trek: The Next Generation

7.30 Leviathan. Mark Urban presents the series which examines how history has shaped events currently making the news.

8.00 The House Detectives. Series revealing the secrets that are hidden behind the walls of houses.

8.30 Home Front. Three young designers currently working in the field of interior design, face the challenge of transforming empty spaces into cutting-edge living rooms.

9.00 Children's Health. Documentary following two Gloucester health visitors.

9.40 Children's Health. Children, parents and professionals take a look at the difficulties and misunderstandings of living with dyslexia.

9.50 Children's Health. Documentary looking at the high incidence of childhood asthma.

10.30 Newsnight
11.15 Made in Manchester. Documentary series about the people of Manchester.

11.45 Natural Born Footballers. The biggest names in football talk about their greatest moments.

12.00 The Midnight Hour
12.30 BBC Learning Zone

ITV

6.00 GMTV; 9.25 This Morning; 9.30 Vanessa; 10.10 This Morning; 12.15 Calendar News And Weather; 12.30 ITN News; Weather; 1.00 Home And Away; 1.25 The Jerry Springer Show; 2.10 Emmerdale; 2.45 Waffle; 3.15 ITN News Headlines; 3.20 Calendar; 3.25 Potamus Park; 3.35 Titch; 3.45 Slim Pig; 4.00 Chatterhappy Ponies; 4.10 Garfield and Friends; 4.25 Walter Melon; 4.50 How 2; 5.10 Home And Away; 5.40 ITN News; Weather

5.55 Calendar
6.20 Tonight
6.50 Emmerdale. Betty discovers the truth about Tara and Biff.

7.20 Coronation Street. Sally's guilt over Greg prompts a suggestion to Kevin. And Natalie learns Judy's terrible secret.

7.50 World Cup 98 Live. Bob Wilson presents live coverage from Montpellier as Italy meet Cameroon in a Group B match, with commentary by Clive Tyldesley and Ron Atkinson, and analysis from Ruud Gullit and Alex Ferguson. Plus the goals from today's other Group B game between Chile and Austria.

10.00 News At Ten; Weather
10.30 Calendar News; Weather
10.40 Wednesday Night Live. Lively late-night debate hosted by Nicky Campbell and Mary Nightingale, involving the biggest and most controversial news stories of the week.

11.40 Midnight Caller
12.45 FILM: Full Moon In Blue Water (1988). Drama about a self-pitying man languishing at the wrong end of the slippery slope - until a woman sets him on the road to recovery. Starring Gene Hackman, Teri Garr and Burgess Meredith.

2.30 One Summer In Whitby
3.00 Vanessa
3.35 Cybernet
4.05 Soundtrax
4.20 Jobfinder
5.30 ITN Morning News

C4

6.00 Sesame Street; 7.00 The Big Breakfast; 9.00 Schools; 11.30 Power House; 12.00 Sesame Street; 12.30 Light Lunch; 1.30 FILM: What Price Glory? (1952); 3.30 Watercolour Challenge; 4.00 Fifteen To One; 4.30 Countdown; 4.55 Ricki Lake; 5.30 Pet Rescue; 6.00 Party Of Five; 6.50 Fresh Pop; 7.00 News; Weather

7.50 The Windrush Years
8.00 The Italian Kitchen. Tonight Ruth Rogers and Rose Gray concentrate on vegetables.

8.30 Brookside
9.00 Cradle To Grave. This film is a time capsule and a rare chance to see the entire 50-year history of the NHS through the experiences of one hospital.

10.00 Ally McBeal. See panel
10.55 Jo Whaley. Poincy discussion.
11.40 Weekly Planet. Jon Snow looks at contentious global issues from a truly international perspective.

1.15 FILM: A Day In The Death Of Joe Egg (1971). Powerful black comedy-drama starring Alan Bates and Janet Suzman.

3.15 FILM: Nothing But The Best (1964). Starring Alan Bates.

5.05 Trans World Sport
* Schedules may be subject to change from 1.15 am.

C5

6.00 5 News and Sport; 7.00 WideWorld; 7.30 Milkshake!; 7.35 Wind In The Willows; 8.00 Havakazoo; 8.30 Dappledown Farm; 9.00 Realms Of The Polar Bear; 9.30 The Oprah Winfrey Show; 10.20 Sunset Beach; 11.10 Leeza; 12.00 5 News at Noon; 12.30 Family Affairs; 1.00 The Bold and the Beautiful; 1.30 Sons And Daughters; 2.00 Open House with Gloria Hunniford; 3.00 100% Gold

3.30 FILM: Snow Job (1972). Entertaining oddity from the early 70s starring Olympic skiing champion Jean-Claude Killy.

5.10 The Oprah Winfrey Show.
6.00 100%. The gameshow without a host. Or any remotely interesting aspects.

6.30 Family Affairs
7.00 5 News
7.30 The Pepsi Chart.
8.00 Switched At Birth. Conclusion of the two-part true story.

9.45 Stag And Hens. Following three parties as they go through their differing prenuptial celebrations.

10.45 The Jack Docherty Show.
11.25 Compromising Situations. Late-night erotic wankery.

12.00 Major League Baseball - Live.
4.40 Madman Of The People
5.05 Throb
5.30 100%

Kashmir Restaurant is recommended in the 1998 Taj Good Curry Guide

Kashmir Restaurant Pizza Maria & Take Away Tel-245 3058

162a Woodhouse Lane, Leeds 2 (opposite Parkinson steps)

FREE CURRY WITH THIS VOUCHER

Buy one curry get another one FREE
Offer applies to same price or less dishes

Valid until end June on eat in cash orders only

FREE GARLIC BREAD WITH THIS VOUCHER

With any pizza

Valid until end June. Delivery or collect orders only.
Not in conjunction with any other offer. 1 per delivery.

FREE BALTI DISH WITH THIS VOUCHER

Buy any balti dish & get another same price or less free.

Valid until end June.

FREE HOME DELIVERY on orders over £5 after 5.00 pm within 3 miles radius £1 delivery charge before 5pm within 1 mile radius delivery times Sat 11.30am - 3.00 am Sun 11.30 am - 1am

HYDEPARK---WOODHOUSE---BURLEY---HEADINGLEY---LITTLELONDON---BECKETS PARK---LAWNSWOOD---BODINGTON HALL---DEVONSHIRE AREA---LUPTON FLATS---WEST PARK---KIRKSTALL---SUGARWELL COURT---ARMLEY---WORTLEY



And verily Jesus did look down on his twelve disciples...

The Real Art Show @ Laserquest, 2.30pm

You've heard about our exploits in the national media, now come and see the actual show. And this time it really is for real. Really it is. Again, we're exploring the boundaries of art by not 'creating' the kind of art that you would expect from talented undergraduates at a red brick university. Like Ghostbusters we'll be trying not to cross laser beams in order to make pretty patterns on

the darkened walls of Laserquest with our high-powered plastic toy weapons. This is sure to be a treat considering the amount of work that has gone into the preparation. We've already alerted CNN, America OnLine and Aire FM and expect the whole media circus to be there to see us make complete dicks of ourselves all over again.

BBC1

- 6.00 Business Breakfast; 7.00 News; 9.00 All Over the Shop; 9.20 Kilroy; 10.00 The General; 10.30 Royal Ascot; 10.40 News: Weather; 10.55 Cricket - Second Test; 12.30 Neighbours; 12.55 Turning Points; 1.00 News: Weather; 1.30 Regional News; 1.40 Royal Ascot and Cricket - Second Test; 4.00 Fievel's American Tails; 4.25 Mr Wym; 4.40 Goosebumps; 5.00 Newsround; 5.10 Record Breakers; 5.35 Neighbours
- 6.00 News: Weather
- 6.30 Regional News Magazines
- 7.00 Tomorrow's World. Scientific and technological breakthroughs, presented by Peter Snow and Philippa Forrester. Featuring a maverick scientist with a radical new approach to land reclamation.
- 7.30 World Cup 98 Live. France v Saudi Arabia. Desmond Lynam introduces live coverage of France v Saudi Arabia from the Stade de France. With Alan Hansen and David Ginola, plus commentary from John Motson and Chris Waddle. Plus brief highlights of the Group C game between South Africa and Denmark.
- 10.00 News: Regional News: Weather
- 10.30 Smith And Jones. Comedy and sketches from Mei Smith and Griff Rhys Jones.
- 11.00 Question Time.
- 12.05 Royal Ascot. Highlights from the third day of Royal Ascot introduced by Richard Pitman.
- 12.30 FILM: Father, Son And The Mistress (1992). Cynical farce about an eccentric, self-made millionaire's attempts to reunite his family by giving up his fortune and moving back to his old neighbourhood. Starring Jack Lemmon, Talia Shire and Joanna Gleason.
- 2.00 BBC News 24

BBC2

- 6.10 Insect Hormones; 7.00 Teletubbies; 7.25 Goober And The Ghost Chasers; 7.50 Blue Peter; 8.15 Yogi's Space Race; 8.35 Hairy Jeremy; 8.45 The Record; 9.10 Go for It!; 9.25 Job Bank; 9.45 Come Outside; 10.00 Teletubbies; 10.30 Storytime; 10.45 Teaching Today: Science And Technology; 11.15 Zig Zag: Danger Detectors; 11.35 Landmarks - Coping With The Climate; 11.55 Lifeschool; 12.30 Cricket - Second Test; 1.00 The Family Ness; 1.05 Working Lunch; 1.35 Cricket - Second Test; 3.50 News: Weather
- 3.55 Royal Ascot, Cricket - Second Test and Tennis. Clare Balding and Willie Carson introduce the 4.20 Cork and Orrery Stakes.
- 6.45 Star Trek: Voyager. The crew respond to the distress call of a Kazon warship.
- 7.30 Regional Programmes
- 8.00 Looking Good. Compilation of the fashion and beauty series, presented by Lowri Turner.
- 8.30 All the Right Moves. Quentin Willson introduces the consumer property series providing an incisive look at buying, selling and owning homes.
- 9.00 Doctors at Large. Documentary series. Would-be surgeon Fey Probst's career has stalled. And radiologist Nick Hollings must sit yet more exams.
- 9.30 Survival Guide. Explaining the immunisation schedule offered to preschool children.
- 9.40 Let Them Eat Crisps (But Only Sometimes). Examining what changes can be made to stop obese children becoming obese adults.
- 10.20 Survival Guide. The symptoms and treatment of Attention Deficit Hyperactive Disorder.
- 10.30 Newsnight
- 11.15 Cricket - Second Test
- 12.00 The Midnight Hour
- 12.30 BBC Learning Zone

ITV

- 6.00 GMTV; 9.25 Mashed; 9.30 Vanessa; 10.10 This Morning; 12.15 Calendar News And Weather; 12.30 ITN News: Weather; 1.00 House Hunters; 1.25 The Jerry Springer Show; 2.10 Emmerdale; 2.45 Waffle; 3.15 ITN News Headlines; 3.20 Calendar News; 3.25 Potamus Park; 3.35 The Riddlers; 3.45 Disney Cartoon; 3.55 Zzzap!
- 4.15 World Cup 98 Live. Live coverage of the Group C match between South Africa and Denmark
- 6.30 ITN News: Weather
- 6.50 Calendar
- 7.00 Emmerdale. Pollard is furious when he discovers he has been conned.
- 7.30 We Can Work It Out. In this edition, presenter Judy Finnigan investigates the compensation offered when travel companies cancel holidays.
- 8.00 Branwell. Already faced with a personal dilemma, Eleanor finds herself confronting the world of child prostitution.
- 10.00 News: Weather
- 10.30 Calendar News and Weather
- 10.40 Fantasy World Cup Live. Live comedy and sketches.
- 11.10 World Cup 98 - Encore! Jim Rosenthal presents highlights of France v Saudi Arabia and South Africa v Denmark.
- 12.15 The Jerry Springer Show. Followed by ITN News Headlines.
- 1.05 FILM: The Swiss Conspiracy (1975). Thriller about a private detective hired to investigate the blackmailing of customers at a discreet Swiss bank. An ex-federal agent is charged with unravelling a mystery that involves mafia hit men and a host of shady characters.
- 2.40 Box Office America
- 3.10 Fantasy World Cup Live
- 3.35 We Can Work It Out
- 4.05 Best Of British Motor Sport
- 4.30 Jobfinder
- 5.30 ITN Morning News

C4

- 6.00 Sesame Street; 7.00 The Big Breakfast; 9.00 Schools; 11.30 Power House; 12.00 Sesame Street; 12.30 Light Lunch; 1.30 Stroke; 1.35 FILM: The Rebel (1960); 3.30 Watercolour Challenge; 4.00 Fifteen To One; 4.30 Countdown; 4.55 Ricki Lake; 5.30 Pet Rescue 6.00 Roseanne 6.30 Hollyoaks
- 7.00 News and Weather
- 7.50 The Windrush Years. Mavis Stewart recalls how she arrived in Britain, aged 19, determined to be a nurse.
- 8.00 Celebrity Countdown. The last programme in this series has a satirical theme with Graeme Garden and Alan Coren pitting their wits against each other.
- 8.30 Real Gardens.
- 9.00 FILM: Doc Hollywood (1991). Comedy starring Michael J Fox as an arrogant young doctor who crashes his car in a small town.
- 11.00 Cradle To Grave.
- 11.30 Dr John Special
- 12.15 Michael Hayes
- 1.10 FILM: Joe MacBeth (1955). A fascinating gangster update of Shakespeare's Macbeth.
- 2.45 FILM: Eye Witness (1956). British thriller with Donald Sinden.
- 4.20 High Interest
- 5.00 Animal
- 5.15 Heaven Hell And Suburbia

C5

- 6.00 5 News And Sport; 7.00 WideWorld; 7.30 Milkshake!; 7.35 Wind In The Willows; 8.00 Havakazoo; 8.30 Dappledown Farm; 9.00 Realms Of The Polar Bear. Followed by Russell Grant's Postcards; 9.30 The Oprah Winfrey Show; 10.20 Sunset Beach; 11.10 Leeza; 12.00 5 News at Noon; 12.30 Family Affairs; 1.00 The Bold And The Beautiful; 1.30 Sons And Daughters; 2.00 Open House with Gloria Hunniford; 3.00 100% Gold; 3.30 FILM: Wyoming Mail (1950); 5.10 The Oprah Winfrey Show 6.00 100% 6.30 Family Affairs; 7.00 5 News
- 7.30 Realm Of The Polar Bear Mystery. The discovery of a 40 million year old fossilised forest.
- 8.00 Water Rats. An armed robbery at some wharfside offices.
- 9.00 FILM: A Deadly Silence (1989). A seemingly average man with an average family is gunned down. Starring Mike Farrell and Sally Struthers.
- 20.50 The Jack Docherty Show
- 11.30 Hotline. A vengeful prison security guard disguises herself in order to seduce her commanding officer.
- 12.05 Live and Dangerous. Live sports magazine.
- 4.40 Prisoner: Cell Block H
- 5.30 100%

Juiceguide

CINEMA

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CLUBS

Club Uropa
Warm Up
Free admission for members
10pm-2am

Courtyard
Horizontal Blend
Funk, jazz & soul

Faversham
Indigo Lounge
With resident DJ Templehead

Le Phono
Bash Street
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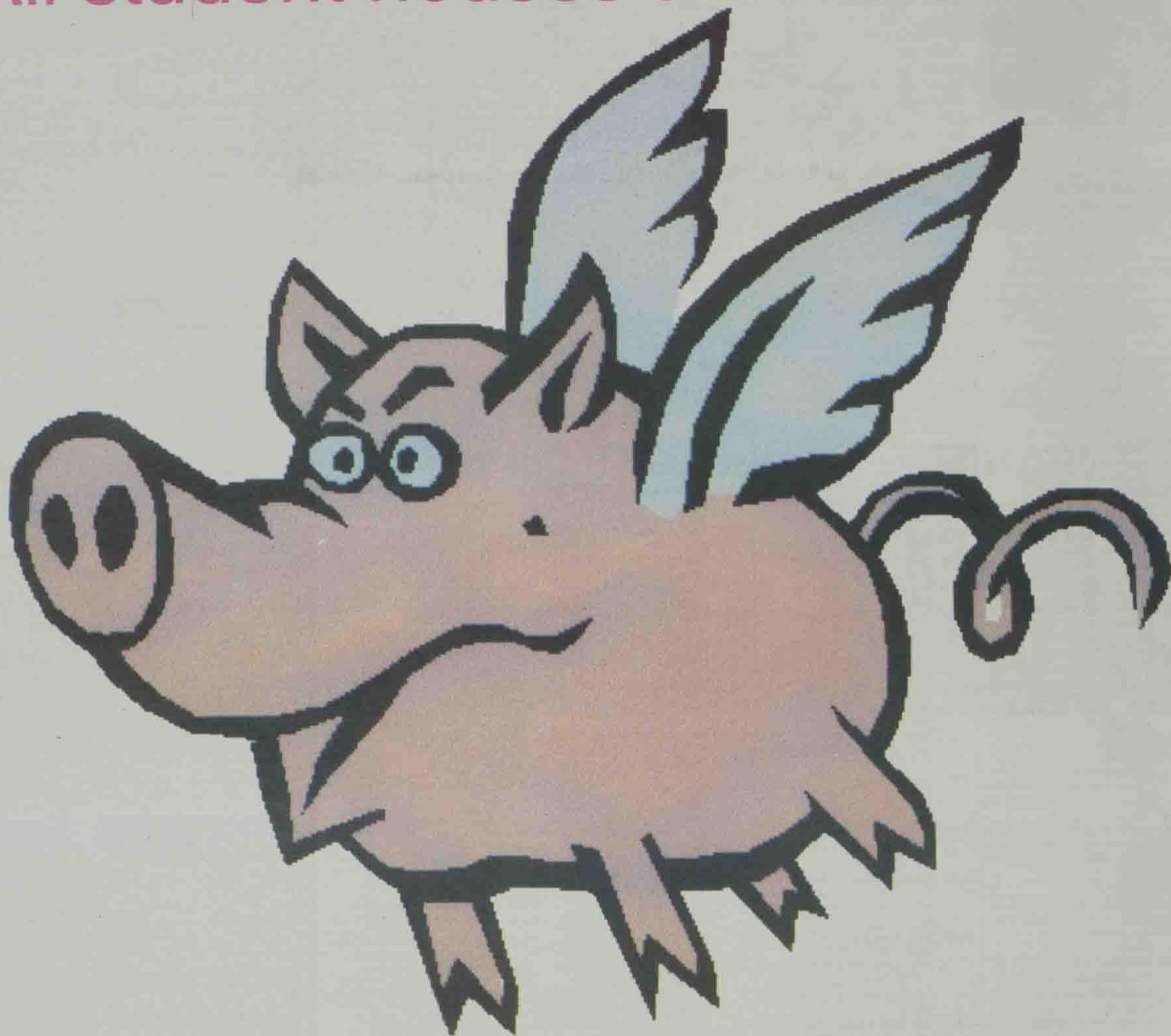
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WHOEVER it was that said 'school days are the best days of your life' was a) lying and b) obviously never went on to get a degree. There can't be a better period in any life than that spent at university.

Not just because drinking yourself senseless on £10 on any weeknight becomes not a privilege but a right, or that buying records on Mondays becomes part of the routine. Living the 'student life' is a large part of the experience - enjoyable and essentially hassle-free as it is - but it's not the whole story.

Neither does the whole story entail spending endless hours in libraries trawling through journals and websites (why does every so-called 'search engine' have its spark plugs removed or sugar poured into its virtual bloody petrol tank). Worthy though getting a good degree is, that is not the greatest thing anyone should take away from their years at university - though letters after your name will look pretty damn cool on your everyone-gets-it-eventually headed notepaper.



The greatest thing university offers its students is freedom. Freedom to do, essentially, what the hell you want, when you want. With apologies to medics, dentists and lawyers, having to attend a few hours a week of lectures and assorted classes is not a strain on anyone's time. All that time left over is totally at your disposal. Spend it all being a lizard and lounging in bed if you like - if you're happy, and the sheets get changed at least as often as your posters, that's fine.

But, considering that never, ever again will we be afforded so much time, there had to have been better ways to have spent it. And if you think about it, most of us will have spent that time wisely. If you leave Leeds with a dozen or so phone numbers of people that you really want to ring over the summer and beyond, then it's gone pretty well. Of course, there'll be some people who at present are part of everyday stuff but will never be seen again. That's part of it, unfortunately.

Being at university is about the people who've shared it all with you, about the things you've done with - and, if you're lucky, in some cases, to - them. No recollection is complete without the faces of the people who were there with you. It's inevitable, and it's fantastic.

The worst thing that can happen now is for regrets to creep in. Everyone moves on at some stage, and it is an end of a distinct period of life, but feeling bad about it is the wrong way to go. Getting alcoholically emotional is acceptable, but only once, and make sure you sheepishly laugh about it in the morning.

Miss OTT and Coc-Soc, miss football and frisbee in Hyde Park, miss staying up late talking. We will, and we're right to. Miss these things, but with a grin and the intention of getting in touch with someone who will know exactly what you're feeling and why. OK, so I didn't really want to have to put in the bit that goes 'it's not the end, it's a new beginning,' but I can't avoid it. Because it is. So there. Enjoy whatever it is you're going to do. I certainly intend to, and these five certainly seemed to have a ball while they were here.

'Miss things, but with a grin and the intention of ringing someone who'll know exactly what you mean'

'I put my foot through a guy's window - it frightened his pet snake who he was playing with at the time'



Jason OKINES
Law
The Past: Bodington Hall; House of eight in Headingley
The Future: No firm plans

BEST

Easily, that's accepting the offer to live with seven blokes who I respect and think the world of. I can't think of a single event that stands out because there's been so many of them. All the stuff we've done, like going out together

WORST

In terms of illegality, it's got to be the time we went out and poached Euro 96 banners from the lights lining the ring road near Bodington, especially when we found out they are worth £15 quid each

WISH I HAD

This year, I wish I hadn't spent so much time in the library, and because of that, being so distant with my mates. Apart from that, I've got no major regrets

WISH I HADN'T

I cheated on my girlfriend in first year, which is wanker's behaviour. And I'd like to reassure my current, beautiful and amazing girlfriend that I'm not like that. Please put that in. I'm not going to do it again

MADDEST

That has got to be my housemate's 21st party. I downed a bottle of wine pretty quickly, well really quickly. Then, after that came a fair amount of vodka and finally, a jar of Chicken Tonight. I was sick, surprisingly, and begged my other housemate Charles not to let me die. I thought I was going to

BADDEST

Paul, a friend on my course, thought my name was Simon for some reason - he must have heard it wrong. So I strung him along for months. Eventually he came to me and said "Simon, I've heard your real name is Jason." I said "No, my friends call me Jason." That was a bit tight really

'At my housemates' 21st, I downed a bottle of wine, followed by a fair amount of vodka, and finally, a jar of Chicken Tonight'

'I kissed some of my girlfriends at the halls' ball, just to show off really. We got thrown out, and we're not really welcome there now'

BEST

Living with the people that I did, because it mad everything else more amusing and bearable

WORST

I came back to Leeds after the holidays, but I'd left my keys at home. So I rang a locksmith from the station and met him at the house. He broke in, charged me £30 for the privilege and began to crack on to me - and he was a very large and horrible man. So I managed to get rid of him, and had a look around the rest of the house. All the wardrobes were empty, we'd been burgled again. I went back downstairs, only to find the back door wide had been forced wide open. The lovely locksmith and the £30 had been totally unnecessary

WISH I HAD

I could have made better use of the facilities, gone to more societies, that sort of thing

WISH I HADN'T

Sociology Of Race
Sociology Theories of Development

MADDEST

At Pyjama Jump (legendary Sheffield night of total debauchery) in my second year, things definitely got a bit mad. After losing my friends, and snogging a *News Of The World* photographer, I ended up with a biker. He wasn't taking part in the Jump, and was plainly looking for a shag. I was cold and very drunk. I went home with him because I had nowhere else to go, and we ended up in his bed. He proceeded to remove his shirt, revealing a tattoo that covered his entire back. Then I noticed his studded tongue - I was repulsed, and left swiftly

BADDEST

Snogging girlfriends at my hall ball - to annoy their boyfriends firstly, then just to show off - when I was supposed to be working behind the bar. The warden threw us out. We're not really welcome there now



Isabel DE LA COEUR
Sociology and social policy
The Past: Halls and houses
The Future: The big wide world awaits

'We were singing 'Hey Jude' under the table whilst some random bloke was peeing through the letter box'



Amy DOBSON
Psychology
The Past: St Marks Flats; houses in Hyde Park
The Future: Going round the world for a year

BEST

There isn't one best thing, because I've had an all-round brilliant time

WORST

Getting burgled. The bastards took everything but we didn't notice for an hour. I was busy being drunk and rolling round on my kitchen floor

WISH I HAD

Let more boys sow their seed in me (tee hee). Also, I wouldn't have minded robbing a bank - purely for the money

WISH I HADN'T

Chosen Psychology as my degree, because all psychologists are wierd.

MADDEST

Singing 'Hey Jude' whilst sat under the kitchen table, listening to the sound of some random bloke peeing through our letter box and then setting the fire alarm off. I still don't know how they managed to do that. Twats

BADDEST

Actually, I've been an angel throughout my time in Leeds. If anyone has any incriminating photographs to the contrary, however, I am willing to pay a substantial amount for their destruction



Amy BUSH
Communications Studies
The Past: Henry Ce; houses in Leeds 6
The Future: Off to tan for a year

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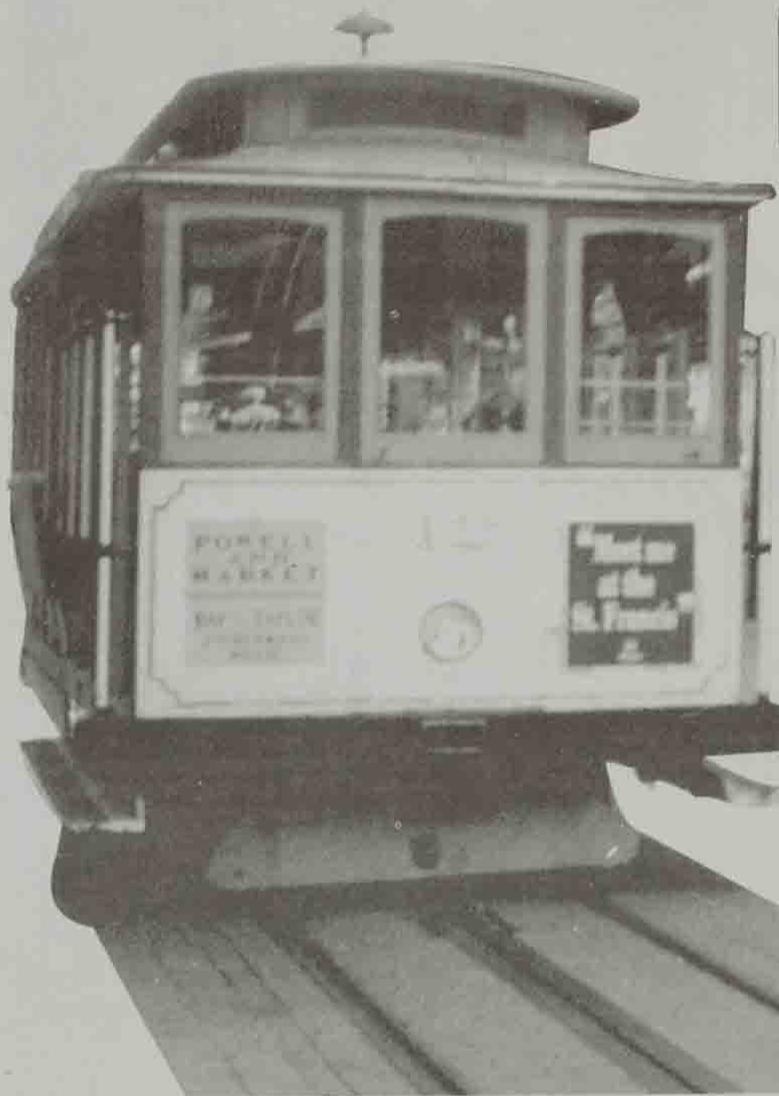
San Fran thankyou man

Is this America's
coolest city?
Page 16-17

INSIDE

- DID I NOT WEAR THAT - THE FASHION YEAR'S HIGHS AND LOWS
- COMMONS PEOPLE - SILLY SEASON AT WESTMINSTER

California



Imagine a world where it doesn't rain as you finish your last exams. **VICTORIA COHEN** celebrates in style by sinning her way around sunny San Francisco

FINISHING your exams earlier than your friends is not a very popular past time. However, it does not register as highly on the unimpressive scale as not having any exams at all. Thus, as I sat in my room trying to kill time, from the depths of my imagination came a bellowing voice, a calling - almost a

plea - to redeem my indolence. I was the chosen one.

My task? To spend a week without committing those inherent flaws common to day-to-day activity, namely the seven deadly sins. My location? San Francisco (go with me on this one). My hope? To meet Brad Pitt and not end up with my head in a box.

And so thirteen hours, several films and undigestible plane meals later, I found myself in one of America's most vibrant and exciting cities. Ignoring my jet lag and forgetting the numerous queues I'd stood in before even being allowed to leave the airport building, I

hailed a big old yellow taxi to take me to the centre of town. The ride starts here. We soon discover that the driver knows someone from near where I live in London. Then comes the realisation that the link is altogether weak, as the cabbie's friend is from Paris - after all, Europe is so small that everything is near(ish). So I smirk to myself, pay the man and agree to 'Have a nice day.' Under the Californian sun, it would be difficult to do otherwise.

Laziness is not an option here either as there are so many things to discover. With the Golden Gate bridge so graceful and inviting, the



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Dreaming



HEAVEN AND HELL: At one end of the bay, the glorious Golden Gate Bridge; at the other, Alcatraz

First sin would surely be not to walk across it and embrace the city's skyline from its haunches. Make no mistake, it's big and it's long. It also sways quite noticeably and if you stand near the edge with the clear blue bay stretched beneath you, its strangely tempting to jump. Thankfully signs remind you to concentrate on gazing at the famous San Fran horizon instead.

Of course, the serious problem you face is where to start the feasting. America stands for serious eating, so my french toast and pretzel-fined road to gluttony is a very straightforward one. San Francisco boasts almost 3000 restaurants; for the more traditional, there is a Planet Hollywood, a Hard Rock Cafe and more fast food establishments than you care to imagine without feeling greasy. For a more unique eating experience, venture to Pier 39, a two-levelled theme park on the bay, devour a humungous plate of cajun shrimps in the Bubba Gump Shrimp Company Restaurant, and sink into the world of Forrest Gump. It's cheesy, it's verging on the nauseous but it's tasty food at reasonable prices and all a bit of fun just the way Forrest would have done it.

For something more specialised food-wise, venture to Chinatown, an experience in itself, and choose from an array of American-style Chinese eateries. Aim for something small - I made the mistake of dining in an 800 seater, high-rise restaurant (The Empress of China) whose size and magnificence took precedence over food quality. For the local delicacy, how's about clam chowder in sourdough bowl? That would be something resembling a hollowed out bread roll filled with an anaemic fish mixture, which appears to already have been digested once. You can buy it on street corners, you can

order it in hotels but beware, it's an acquired taste which is not that easy to acquire.

While touring the city, it's a must to get a cable car up one of the many hills, not only for convenience and to give your over-walked legs a break, but for the experience and the views. They are easy and efficient to use and only cost a couple of dollars. You can mount wherever you wish and if you are game, or after a cheap thrill, hang off the side specially provided bars as the car ascends. You appreciate them all the more after treks like the one to Lombard street, 'the crookedest street in the world.' It is what it says - crooked - depends what turns you on I suppose - but the sharp incline does offer a superb perspective of the bay, if you can stand up by the time you have climbed Russian Hill to get to it. Take a cable car there and toboggan home.

On the way back to the hotel, I had a wander around Haigh Ashbury, the hippy quarter. This area has a colourful history and the streets are littered with posters, shops and houses indicative of its creativity and diversity. There are funky record stores stocked with rare grooves and you cannot get a pin between the cheese cloth shirts and middle partings. Famous residents of the Haigh included The Grateful Dead and Janis Joplin. Brutus Gold and the seventies revival, Frisco Disco included, owe a lot to this area. Especially look out for the City Lights Book Store where you can sit with a cup of coffee and read poetry and prose capturing the spirit of decades gone by.

As for any preconceptions of bargain trainer purchases in America, don't bet your last dime on it. Being a large commercial city, San Francisco has a large selection of shops but is far from cheap. I managed to spend an extensive



amount of time in Nordstrom, the nine level shopping mall with ingeniously curved escalators, but my 'must-haves' weren't bargains. Buy from the Gap and have the satisfaction of a favourable comparison of what you've got with inflated English prices, and treat everyone you know to Calvin Klein pants at only \$8 (approximately £5), but stop there. Or be consumed by greed as I was and spend your student loan. At the end of a busy day relax with a show - take your pick from a vast choice including Cats, High Society and Phantom of the Opera. Otherwise catch a film, revelling in the satisfaction of its pre-UK release. Jealousy sets in as you

walk past the Ritz Carlton, one of the city's best hotels. Unlike Michael Douglas in *The Game*, my budget only stretched to the Hotel Californian, a cheap motel around the corner. It was short-lived however as my lowly resting place had perfect views of Macy's and Saks of 5th Avenue - nothing like a bit of window shopping last thing at night. There is plenty of reasonable accommodation on offer but availability can be limited in the high season, so its best to book at least a couple of nights in advance.

FRANK Sinatra 'left his heart in San Francisco' and it is something easily done. It's a fabulous place;

varied, interesting and alive. Once you return to grey rainy Leeds, you'll lust for the warmth of the West Coast. But here I stand at the gates of Saint Peter awaiting judgement day. Having sinned my way around San Francisco, what will my punishment be? The clouds part to Bully's special prize, an eternity in Alcatraz, boat ride and guided tour included. It is situated on an island off the bay, is surrounded by sharks and no one has ever escaped to tell the tale.

Condemned to a life of *The Rock*, *Murder in the First* and *The Birdman of Alcatraz*, and the distant sound of laughing from the mainland. Definitely worth booking in for a stay.

Clam chowder in sourdough bowl - an acquired taste not that easy to acquire

Forget Paris - this is Westminster 98

For those of you who yearn for conflict lasting beyond the World Cup, then make sure you watch the following figures pretending to know what they're doing. **NICHOLAS GREENHALGH** picks out the Ronaldos from the Rees-Moggs

ANNE WIDDECOMBE

Check this lady out! Lunatic right-wing political views coupled with a bad attitude make this woman cult viewing. Recently made Shadow Minister for health, Anne will be one of the summer's most prominent politicians, woe betide all those who oppose her.

Her early performances gave us a taste of what to expect; much of her wrath will be directed at the Health Minister Frank Dobson regarding Labour's election pledge to bring down the hospital waiting lists.

Anne will be Frank Dobson's superior in everyway, and by October should have inflicted some fatal blows. There is also the entertaining possibility of her being central to infighting within the Conservative Party.

The most likely outbreak of political feuding will be between her and her former boss Michael Howard, whose career she spectacularly sabotaged by saying there was "something of the night" about him.

Singularly the most entertaining politician on TV, Anne will make you laugh, but remember to take cover.

Compulsive viewing!

ROBIN COOK

Currently soaring ahead as the most inept member of the present crop of Cabinet politicians, his current form has been a pleasure to watch, his gaffes have included a cock-up in Israel and confusion in Sierra Leone. Rumours abound of his being stitched up by the old boys network in the Foreign Office, but Robin's own speciality would appear to be playing a key role in his current downturn of fortune. Allegedly nicknamed 'Mr A4' by his staff on account of his refusal to read briefs more than the length of one side, Robin Cook is the man for whom the term 'cock-up' was invented. Disaster waiting to happen rating: 10

DAVID BLUNKETT

Every



ROBIN COOK: Hot tip for a Summer screw-up

student's favourite politician will be spending the summer trying to remember which party he is supposed to belong to. This season should be the quiet before the storm that is inevitable come the autumn. Particularly amusing to watch will be his justifications for a) a drop in student applications to university; b) the transferring of tuition fees revenue to other sectors of education/the country and c) the inevitable screw up of the administration surrounding fees. Expect both late and inaccurate assessments of fees. Look forward to saying "I told you so David."

PETER MANDELSON

This man will continue to walk on water for the whole season, nothing sticks to this boy except his halo.

The master of spin, the power behind the throne, the Prince of Darkness; whatever you call him, you can't avoid him. Britain's favourite spin doctor will be spending the summer promoting the Millennium Dome to a still sceptical public. Behind the scenes Peter will of course be playing the arch villain, manipulating the news and wielding power. Look out for his influence in the forthcoming cabinet reshuffle. Trying to work out who is in and out of favour with the Mandelson camp will be the political junkie's most vexing task of the summer. A task only for the hard-core.

JOHN PRESCOTT

When he's not crashing solar-powered cars, having water thrown over him or... hang on, that's all he does. John will be providing us with the good old fashioned practical comedy element. Watch him let loose by Mandelson for a day and see what he does. Please Peter, just don't put him near anything delicate or valuable.

LORD IRVINE

One of Labour's most intelligent assets has turned into one of their most embarrassing mouthpieces. From his self-styled comparison to Cardinal Wolsey to his bizarre fetish for expensive interior decoration, this is a man whose ego knows no bounds and inevitably



DAVID BLUNKETT: Does this man even know what he's doing?

will cause us much amusement.

There is an outside chance of feuding between him and Donald Dewar, Scottish Secretary, the latter's wife having left him for Irvine many years ago. Whilst this issue has not resulted in any public feud as yet, the two are known to be less than friends. With Scotland's Parliament coming ever closer, Dewar, whose ambitions lie with that Parliament, may start to become a little more flippant towards Lord Irvine.

At the very least we can expect statements to make you cringe and with any luck some condescending comments about Tony being his protégé.

THE CONSERVATIVE PARTY

Where are they? I know it's only been a year but COME ON! The party we all love to ridicule has disappeared. The fun can only begin when this lot reappear from the wilderness, something they're desperately failing to do. Aside from the goddess that is Anne Widcomb, there is a lack of anything going on here. They've been on their best behaviour and we've seen none of their past chaotic antics. There is a chance of fun concerning internal efforts to stop Lord Archer becoming the Conservative candidate for the London mayor. Somebody's got to do it and it's all the more entertaining and ruthless if it's someone from his own side.

THE CABINET RESHUFFLE

It's all up in the air with everything to play for as Labour cabinet members fight it out to avoid relegation. Harriet Harman and David Clark are almost certain for the sideways shuffle. Brown and Straw are certain to remain put whilst the smart money's on a promotion of sorts for Mandelson. Unfortunately New Labour are far too well behaved to allow any of the real behind the scenes angst to come to the fore. Do expect po-faced expressions and barely disguised glee from the winners and losers on reshuffle day. Don't expect a Cabinet place for anybody with talent or heaven forbid, independence.



John Prescott (centre) lacks professionalism, not to mention rhythm

HARDWORKING? ENTHUSIASTIC?

THEN READ ON!

INTROWEEK '98

REQUIRES

STEWARDS

AND

GROUP LEADERS

INFORMATION SHEETS AND APPLICATION FORMS
AVAILABLE FROM THE LUU PORTERS DESK

Combat Crazy

Of this trend I have already extolled the virtues. I love combat pants, the colour, the fit, the pockets, the fact that you can buy them in other than Army Surplus nylon. I also love the super-practical body-warmer in co-ordinating khaki green that is fitted not to make you look like the Michelin Man. However, I think that it's all gone a little bit too far. It started with Manolo Blahnik's combat stiletto. There's an oxymoron if ever I've seen one. Now the high-street has gone military mad. To go with your combat strides, you can buy halter-necks and bikinis in army camouflage print, just the job if you're going into battle and you want to catch some rays. You can even get camouflage-coloured eye shadow if that warpaint just doesn't give you the lasting coverage that you need in battle situations. For the more stylish of skirmishes, combat maxi and mini-skirts are also available. Conflict-chic at it's



Trainer of Thought

We can thank the Spice Girls for something. They have contributed to society in their own, small way with my favourite design of shoe. At last, footwear that elevates without crippling. Face it, you're either a heel-girl or you're not; try as I might my 5'3" frame does not like high heels, medium heels or even short heels. Oh yes, I can walk quite comfortably around Schuh or Shelly's in three-inch two-tone square-toed groovy loafers, but the moment that any money actually changes hands they contort and mutate into masochistic torture devices that rub, pinch and blister. But platform trainers; they're platforms and they're trainers - aah, the simplistic beauty of it all.

Great Big Turn-Ups

Someone call Mulder and Scully; there's something seriously unnatural going on all over the country. When I was a kid, turn-ups were something to be laughed at because it was a blatant statement that your trousers were too long. This indicated that they were either hand-me-downs or that you were a chubster and the only treds that would fit around your lardarse would be approximately two-and-a-half feet too long. Now, what do I see but girls wearing turn-ups on trousers that are actually the correct length anyway thus resulting in some freaky semi-capri-pant affair. Clearly there has been some subliminal brainwashing going on within the pages of fashion mags perpetrated by calf-fetishist aliens and/or secret government departments. Be afraid, be very afraid.

That Was The Fashion Year That Was

Since the beginning of the academic year we have been keeping a beady eye on the world of fashion. HAYLEY JONES looks back at some of the weird and wonderful trends of '97-'98. The burning question as ever: Does my bum look big in this?

Capri-pants

This is a tricky one. Are they a jolly good idea for summer, practical yet funky and I'm just slightly bitter because when I've tried them on I look like I have two extremely juicy KFC drumsticks for thighs? Or are they an utter fashion nightmare, one of the worst ideas to be lapped up by the gullible public and the designer gods are laughing heartily from on high at the foolishness of us mere mortals? Choose your answer accordingly depending on physique and propensity to believe conspiracy theories.



Rink-A-Dink-Pink

It all started with those damn cutesy-pie girls like Helena Christensen and Drew Barrymore in their lacy thrift-store chic. They decided that they didn't look quite sickeningly sweet enough and so adopted Baby Spice's 'sugar and candy wouldn't melt in my mouth' look with pink. Then the catwalk took control and funk'd the colour up a bit. Not enough in my book, if there's a trend that makes Anthea Turner look like she's got her pwetty ickle finger on the pulse of fashion then I'm well out of it. Pink is for wimps.



You're The Tops

Top Shop, the high street giant has finally lived up to its name in more ways than one. Top as in really quite good but also as in upper-body garment. Yes they're persistently groovy, not too expensive and no Mum, I don't mind that it'll fall apart before next season. But nor does anyone else and that's rather the problem. How many times this summer am I destined to bump into someone wearing the same slash-neck floral-motif tight T-shirt? It just won't do, it's enough to make a girl revert back to charity shop 'wacky' individualism.

Hi-Ho Silver

Cow-girl chic. What were they thinking of?

And Finally...

David Beckham with blond hair and in a skirt. Has the world gone mad?

Illustrations by Ursula Dinnis

20 FINAL PERSONALS

Here we go with the final personals....

Oh bugger, I'm doing the first one... ah well, here goes... To all the music writers, you've all been great and we've been crap, but that's life. For every failed guest-list, lost CD sleeve, uncredited articles/photos, we apologise with utmost sincerity.

Joe "Mr Loveman" Cairns, Robby "Gomez" Elson and Jenny "Mimis" Wood, love you lots - the Big City awaits us. When will we, will we be famous? Chippy, please don't find any mistakes in this! The last few months have been great, I'm glad we went to the same parties. To everyone else in the office, especially Juicey people, let's not forget all those Tuesday nights we spent together. Naveed, big up for the Arsenal, we'll do the double double just you wait and see. Ben, thanks for tipping me off about lots of great records, watch out for that DJ Joe D/DJ Shadow project just around the corner. All The Kids! (noooo!), there's a party at my place (Cambridge) in August and you're all invited. It's Tuesday night now, Alan Partridge on the box, life is sweet, let's get pissed, Joe Downie xxx

I'm amazed that the computer I am using is actually working and hasn't crashed yet. If this ends in the middle you know why... Anyway, I've been here for three years - sometimes it feels longer, sometimes shorter, but I wouldn't have missed out for the world. I want to say a final farewell to all those I've met this year, but especially to those who are ancestral like moi. I don't want to leave anyone out, but I also don't want to take up all the space, so bye and good luck to everyone, and especially to Paul, Lauren, Linden, Simon, Joel, Laura, Naveed, Chris, Diane and Indira. Ben, you have been really great, I hope your legend lives on, and I hope that at some point we end up working on the nationals together. Alex, good luck for next year, I'll be in touch, and I hope the computers behave! I'll be thinking you (maybe even a little enviously!) Lastly, bye to the Arts Section - the best in the paper, no matter what anyone says. It was the bane of my life for two years, but now I only hold fond memories. See you at the Guardian awards. Love, Clare

Dearest darlings everywhere, I've had fun, I've had a ball, I've drunk my fill. This paper's got the best columnist in the world, and that's me. I'm tempted to follow my cover, but not tempted enough. (I'm open to bribes.) Love and kisses, Minerva

Ooh behave the lot of you, Would you believe we've made it through the year and we still have all our limbs intact? First to the lovely (but recently soiled) Jenny Wood, without you I would have never got into this darned paper lark and met all these chuffing marvellous people - thank you sooooo much for that, as well as being gorgeous in many other ways, you know I love you. Next to Ross and Dan - TV team extraordinaire (my spelling is still bad). I will show my gratitude for everything you have done in the style of Flickers and headlines past - three people one computer, naturally extreme hilarity ensues and then the hedgehogs arrive in the helicopters for sex-death-tromp, you're brilliant - I love it. My housemates deserve a mention for remembering me when I have been away so long. Amy, Al, Zara, Wilhelmina and now Hannah - you are all exceedingly fluffy. Naveed defect your tabloidisms will be missed same goes to Genevieve, Laura and Chris, you're lovely (that sounds shit doesn't it?) and provided good gossip for ages, the two Joes and missing Robbie excelled at being short and everyone else was better than cake. Ben, oh bugger I don't know what to say. I love ya - that's about the size of it. Finally, Wilson; dirty, underhanded, friend snogging, curly haired, Yorkshire bastard who I adore - don't worry, wherever you are I will find you, there is no escape, my spies are watching, love, hugs and fairycares to all and sundry, Die, PS, don't do anything I never get the chance to do and Alex - good luck but I don't think you need it. Quick message for the other arts eds, Ele and Loz, from Lou. It's been a great laugh and I hope to see you lots next year too, out of the office as well!! Thanks to my housemates once again for looking after my limbs, sorry I haven't seen you as much as I'd have liked. Good luck in foreign parts!!!! Hi to the stargazer, I know who U are, I love the photo. I'm really gonna miss all you paper people. Go off and do great things and I promise to read anything I find in print in the nationals! Thanx Benji - Mr Ed and Mr Wilson and Nav - fellow damaged citizen! Ross - the lee Sheff - look forward to seeing you next year - no more listings, eva! Joe - good luck next year - itans 4 making me laugh, with you, honestly, not @ U. Better leave some space now 4 everyone else. Louise xxx Just remember breakfast @ Mickey D's should B when you've been to bed not B4!!!!

I haven't got a clue what to write, but hopefully for once Ben you won't sub it. Only kidding good luck in your new job working in London, no no in Bath, no London... Good luck to everyone else who's leaving, Jo, Jo, Jenny, Diane, Nick, Clare it will be sad without you. Linden who else will call me up stressing about their pages? Paul who else knows so many useless facts about film? (Oh Ross, I forgot). Arts babes, we've got another year to go, or have we? Louise my broken limbed friend and Eleanor, the only person who doesn't make me feel short on the paper, (Ross, you get another mention because I forgot you again), life wouldn't be the same without you. Naveed keep up with your 'fancy London ways'. Lastly a few words to my houseies, Sarah 'Keen as Mustard', lets get drunk and end up at Planet Earth together, forever, Sonja, remember the man on the corner? and Isn't it nice that your dad's adopted me?, Michelle, my fellow lady of luxury, film watcher and scummy kitchen chaperone, never forget, that 'In my spare time I like to eat Maryland' and Miss Loyden, thanks for everything, making me curry when I hate it, making me spend loads of money at Asda and...only kidding, no one could ever equal to your greatness even if you do disagree about tipping waitresses. Once again good luck all, Love Lauren xxx

Oh dear I'm crap at this kind of thing but here is my pathetic attempt to let you all know how much I love you all. Lou and Loz its been a wonderful year, with so many adventures, the terrible films we've seen, the awful changes we've said (ay, Lauren), dancing round the office and making all the computers crash! Ben you have the patience of a saint and are a star to boot- what will we do without you- visit often, please! Ross, you have saved our lives so many times and are truly wonderful, thank you. Paul who deserted us girls in Arts to a far more intellectual position you've been great, what more can I say! Fellow Juiceys, and everyone else what an achievement this year has been and although there have been times in the small hours when all have come close to losing their minds- we have remained relatively sane. Goodbye and Good Luck to all those leaving, don't

forget us. Lastly to my fluffmates, thank you for all the support, the meals (Alice), the lifts and late night wake up calls (Neil) and just putting up with me stressing over pages: Good Luck Is! in Russia, I'll miss you heaps. Love you all lots, Eleonorxxx
Er, you might not remember me. I'm the one that used to come in every Monday and Tuesday, talk crap and get pissed off. You might not remember me because it seems like ages since I've been in. In fact, only two or three times this term. Sorry, then, to everyone that I might have put out due to my absence, particularly the other music editors who have so gracefully done all the work for me in my absence. I owe you all a drink (but I'm skint, so tough), and for those of you whose lives were improved beyond belief by my absence, well, just think yourselves lucky and keep it to yourself. Bastards. Anyway, it has been great this year; free CDs, free gigs, even the odd free pint. Thanks for all the help with laying up and all that- Ben, Alex and Paul. Thanks for the football supporting backdrop- Chris (forget that traitor Naveed). Thanks for the other music gods for possessing moderately good music taste, and lastly thanks to all the Juice lot for being so good humoured so late into the night. We must get pissed together, Robbie. Oh, so many amazing people to rejoice in! Fellow TV editors Devilish Diane and Dan: I can't quite remember which of you is which, but I'm sure you helped out a bit somehow... No, seriously, you were quite astonishingly wonderful to work with and I'll never forget the fun we had trying to bollocks articles out of nothing during Power Lunch on Mondays. I love you both more than I can express in words- as I've tried to prove physically many times before- and I'll have my secretary send you towels or something for Christmas... Louise, you're limb-cracking spectacle! Better bring that sound effects CD in next year or it's Sherwood soup... Eleonor and Lauren- keep those cinema receipts a-flying and see you next year... Linden! What's that? Your computer's crashed again?! Good luck in the cutthroat world of publishing - you'll be ace at whatever you do... Joe, Joe, Jenny - n' Robbie- What an incredible team (and where would I have flour Of The Day have been without you?)... PLES! Big best wishes to all Juice people who've populated the office through the small hours... Laura: Don't forget, burner on first, then a layer of Peazzles and maybe a few Monster Munch for extra zing! Love ya and good luck! Ben, Paul, Alex, Chris, Clare, Naveed: I'm in awe of the stuff you do on a weekly basis - top job and thanks for all the help... Greenhighly, you sly spin doctor, where's my Arnie Widdelcomb pin-up? See ya next year... Good vibes to Hayley, Jemma and all you classy, cultured Outlook people... Phil Bartram: best of luck for future plans... Finally, lucky charms to anyone going on to new things next year. You're all great - love Ross.

Ummm, okay, Jeez, has it been a whole year? Well, Jenny Wood, try not to cry too much, same goes for you Downie, and Robbie, we missed you man, try not to drown your sorrows excessively. Big up you all for making me feel tall (relatively of course). There must be a reason we've left it till 8pm Tuesday for twenty-five weeks. All that going out, catching local bands, getting off our faces on drugs. Cheers Jen for looking after us/ driving us round/ feeding us pop and sweets. And Joe for holding it together on a regular basis. Shouts to the Pink Ladies in the Arts dept, you're all sweeties, and lovely strange Sherwood, you're strangely lovely. Big ravey vibes to TV Dan, and to Diane ("Ex-Student in fairy wings circumnavigates the globe. Naturally, hilarity ensues"), keep up that hip hop dancing, fight for your right to party, etc. Huge shout to Horsley, without whom... God knows, Don't fret man, there's a potential Pick-of-the-day legal situation comedy in there somewhere. You're money, baby, and you know it. You too, Wilson. Muchos Apologios for the shamebolically trousered right-back performance. Chippy-apple/shift/what?!! And East, well, I dunno, are we the Mary-Ann generation? Tonnes of laughs, I think. Preponderance of bass, etc. That's it. I'm on top of the worlddd.... love Cairnsxxx

First and foremost, thanks to the music boys: You've been, sorry, it's been short but sweet. I love you all (and I know I say this loads when I've had too many beverages of alcoholic nature, but it's true). Thanks also to Ben the B-boy East: you're bloody marvellous, and who can argue with that? Lots and lots and lots of love to Diane. I'll miss our matching outfits, tummy cow fetish, hairgrip and crap bloke discussions, so send me a postcard every now and then, eh? Wilson, anything I say will be cruelly misconstrued by evil gossip mongers, but what the hell? I'll miss you too. TV Ross, may next year provide a welcome career move. Chippy, I hope you edited those photos. Laura, thanks for being the voice of sanity, (you know what I mean) and Linden - same place, same time in London next year!! Naveed, you're so brave! May the 'Screws' welcome you with open sleazy tabloid (hopefully not dislocated) arms. Not so little Dan T, I can't believe I've known you so long - you're ace mate, keep up the good work. Finally, Alex, have fun next year; just remember to get a kip now and then and you'll do fine. If I write any more, I'll start snivelling, so good luck everyone, the cuder and blacks are on me. Love Jenny the mixx,xxx. ("Wood" you believe it?!!)

Book babies (otherwise known as the book reviewers)- you're all wonderful in every possible way, I can't believe how hard you've all worked. Thank you for all your enthusiasm this year, keep it up next year for Helen and Phil. Phil - you'll have to make it as a musical virtuoso now so that I can finally see you play in Wembley Arena. Helen and Laura - I'll definitely go to Liverpool so we can paint the town red (or maybe a girly shade of pink would be more appropriate). The amazing disappearing Spike - good luck terrifying old ladies into buying burglar alarms, let's make a habit of it and go and see Mary Wesley some time. Arts babes - what can I say, my favourite drinking partners, can we meet up when Louise comes to Londinium? Alex - thank you for only laughing at me 95% of the time, we'll have to continue the GG v. MH debate at home. Ben - sorry for my computer inadequacies, at least you'll never meet anyone quite so bad again. Chippy - sorry for frustrations caused by the state of the books pages. Chris - forget Laura, you and Naveed are a match made in heaven. Joel and Simon (doomed forever to be terrible twins) - can I give you a call sometime and see if some of your intelligent First auras rub off on me? Indira are you out there? Hope you're okay honeybunch, don't hide forever. Jenny - I've read your message already so the answer's definitely 'I'll be the one with the red rose in my lapel). Ross - thanks for the haircut advice, maybe I'll get it like yours as a tribute. My arm's getting tired now so I'll have to bung everyone else together and proffer an emotional luvvie 'I love you all darlings'. The girls at 332 - I don't

want us to split up, can we just barricade ourselves in the house forever? Jimbo the Blastaway King - have an amazing 21st, don't wreck too much havoc at the ball. Lloyd and Ziba - you make a lovely couple, if you have lots of babies together can I be the godmother? Ces and Emmy - good luck with the bookshop-centre thing, you've got to get it set up before Xmas so I can do my shopping there. Really got to stop now. Lots of love from Linden. A very short hello after Linden's hysterical outpourings. Thank you to all of our book reviewers, you've all been brilliant and I hope that as many of you as possible will come back and help me and Phil on our most amazing books section next year. As for everyone else on the paper, I'm terrified of leaving anyone out so all that I'm going to say is hello to everyone who I'll be working with next year and a fond farewell to those who won't be here, especially Linden the original books' babe". Your loss will be most sorely lamented, I mean who else will take it upon herself to set me up with the most undesirable men possible. I'll work on those hungovers before you come and visit me and Laura in Liverpool I promise. Love Helen.

After four arduous years I finally get in the personals - so I've really made it now. There's too much to write about too many people so I'll quit the hyperbole and quickly congratulate Ben on doing a brilliant job and proving to one and all that sleep, breakfast and pandering to Vanessa Bridge are strictly for wimps. Also Dave Smith and Matt Roper - I don't know if you still read these, but you were good too and gave me lots of encouragement. Among the living I'd like to wish everyone good luck, especially Chris, Laura and Alex off to France and everyone I've worked with on the paper. So that's Naveed "Five tubs of Lucky's Ice Cream" Raja and Matt Genevieve (the great comedians of news writing) Clare, Minerva, Stella, Indira, Linden, Phil, Spike, Chippy, Alex Gubbay, Paul Wilson and the rest - stairs all of you. Murray - you've inspired me to grow a moustache, but I don't if I should be thanking you for that. Finally Joel, my intellectual superior, you've been a great friend and to a lesser extent comment editor - but don't you think it's time we started doing things separately? It's been a good year and I hope to see you all at the awards (or sub's dinner) - Simon.

Hells, Juan here. What will I do without these long Wednesday nights? News you got in in the end. Naveed, schpuns mut, keep up the funny voices. Chris - when do you sleep or eat? Laura, you've been the mainstay of the team and my saviour - the calm at the centre of the storm. Alex, you dry sod, good luck next year. Matt, you dogged news hound, see you at the Sun in ten year's time (when I'm interviewing for Intellectual Monthly). OK, all those Juice people I never saw, loved your stuff. Linden and Spike - how long does it take to do a couple of books pages!!! (Only joking, love you). Jenny and Indira - we're gonna kick some London butt next year. Comment boys, we done good the whole year. Murray is simply the best ever. Alex, young 'un, you'll learn it all in a couple of years time - then you'll know what Simon and I have been on about (!) Phil, bad start but it turned out nicely. Thanks for sticking with it when I was an arsehole! Adam and Lola - best of luck. I think that you two could work really really well together. Go together you might say... Erm, who else? Oh yeah, Simon I hate you. Not really. You've taken the art of the postmodern column to its peak. I may have beaten you in the degree, but you're the best writer ever and you know it you bastard. Finally Ben - I don't know how you did it but you got there. Amazing, astounding. Everyone - Good luck in everything and stay in touch. Love Joel.

Enrager here. First of all I must thank my own - the news crew, Laura - cheers for everything, not least running the section while Genevieve and I try to become the new Eric and Ernie. Also for being this years ma mere and being able to get any secret out of me. Enjoy your year in Provence. And then there's Matty - partner in crime in anything to do with ignoring paper duty, Winegums out of the window? Yes please and hasn't that OTT piece of ass got nice...boom boom bing. Big thanks to Gilly for saving us more times than I care to remember. Arts girls - cheers for all the sympathy and for listening to the greatest Yorkshire accent since Boycott. But you're all mad along with TV boss Ross as you slag off the most taut, psychological thriller since Seven. And I thought I knew some Wild Things. But then again get Chris Strawheimer onto the subject of David Rough -as-fuck-London-borough and you'll know what I mean. You know something I will never be able to talk 'team tactics' with you ever again while keeping a straight face. If you don't tell the missus I won't. What does that mean? Intellectual Affairs Correspondent Joel will be able to analyse it and find out. Remember Juan when you go to Oxford if Hawking gives you any lip don't be afraid to put him in his place. As Jeffers acid wit did to Britains favourite nanny. Please don't expose my Beijing links. Shout out to Phil Bartram too. Linden remember when you are earning thousands who you owe for sticking my head out of the window to get you your catalogue. Robby, enjoy Division Two. I'll be with Joe Downey drinking Double's. Where are all the Tottenham fans when you want them? Better-luck next year Clare. A huge debt of gratitude to Diane and Jenny for saving my sorry ass after my injury heartbreak. I really do appreciate it and at least I got to hear about the Posh-Becks love of the century from the greatest writer/footballer alive. While on this subject thanks to Jeeves a/k/a Afraz for all you've done. As though your going to let me forget it. Alex you've got this to look forward to - hibernate over the summer and you'll survive and in return I'll turn up to your party's thinking I'm Roy "Chubby" Brown as long as you have them. And so we come to that Yorkshire ODB himself Paul "Willo's a player" Wilson. Sorry for having no manners but what can you expect, they're born like that. Sir. At least the Fotherington-Jackson blood in me tempers it somewhat. You are the only person who has ever added to my rude words vocabulary and then you complain when I 'share' them with cricket lovers. Oh well you'll be happy to know all the swearing had a purpose and when my debut rap album comes out you'll be interested in a couple of the tracks such as "Coat Quee Loving" (feat. Ginuwine) and the spiritual anthem "A new type of Christening." So who's the real filth? Me? Feggeditabarrit. A pretender to your throne. Anyway good luck for all you do in the future. And that leaves the Chief GI. You were well worth your fi' dollar and a lot more. Sorry for driving you nuts and arguing against everything, but hey, it was because at those times we were like family. Admittedly, it's the mah'fuh' Manson family but remember having a thick skin is the first prerequisite to settling in Pretoria so its

all preparation for your future life. Stay in touch now you are in Bath and we'll plan our world tour of Sun City and Saigon in the summer. Finally a special message to everyone who is leaving - if you don't stay in touch I'll be forced to expose your sordid sex lives in the screws or if you've been particularly bad at keeping in touch, The Sport. You've been warned. - Naveed.

How do I start this then? Where has the year gone? Why do all early morning Radio 1 DJs all follow that two do all early morning songs-poor joke routine? Will we ever win at football? Why I am going to be editor next year? No answers to any of those questions I'm afraid, especially the last one, so I guess it's just a great big hug to everyone of you, especially those who are sensibly getting out while they can. Strawman, you are a madman for doing that job on your own, and a genius for doing it far better than we ever did. Find yourself some cushy French outpost please. Laura, you're brilliant in every possible way. Fellow French exiles Alex (scriving up any derby thrillers in the near future?) and Murray - all of you, make those kids' life hell on my behalf to get revenge for my years of suffering with assistants. Clare, please make sure Minerva knows there's always a place for her here. And for you too - you're a star and far better at everything than I am. Good luck for next year - you deserve it. Linden, thank you for getting drunk on that Orley Run whenever it was, and I only mean that semi-sarcastically. Promise me you'll invite me to the grand opening of your computer-teaching centre in Golders Green. Comeback queen Indira and fellow City stars Joel and Jeffers - you'll all soon be more qualified than I am and quite right too. Music crew, always far too cool for the likes of me - Robbie, did I forget to warn you about the nasty side-effects of TB? Jenny, whatever happened to that obsession with going to the printers? The two Joes, you loved every minute of Tuesday nights I know you did. Die, printing girl supreme and all-round lovely TV boss - thank for being such a star, think of me lovely TV boss - thank for being such a star, think of me lovely TV boss when you're summing yourself half way round the world somewhere. Fashionable Miss Hexley, I'll miss your drunken wailing on all matters sexual. If I've forgotten anyone so far, I haven't really. I love all of you, everybody, everywhere, ever.

As for everyone silly enough to agree to work for me next year, just you wait ha ha. Your Genevieve and your Rajas: actually you're both unique so that doesn't work does it? Arts girlsies, clubs booz, books bosses (Helen - surely only Everton supporters working here next year don't you think), comment chiefs, Michelle, Dan, Gilly, Ross, Chippy, deadly duo Clare and Jemma. Please stay as superb next year, and make sure I don't turn into some sort of power-crazed, sleep-starved fast-food junkie. Or am I that already??

Others who deserve a mention - Roper of Portsmouth, Smithy of Blackfriars. You're both an inspiration, stay in contact for desperate phone calls next year. Zoe - looking forward to taking orders from me I hope... sorry just waiting for Paul and that joke for the 267th time. And so to the two greatest men who ever lived... Dixie Dean and Bob Latchford... erm no... must be Willo and Beast I guess. Paul - what can I say? From that first meeting with Brodders and the other two Pauls, through Bod and meeting in Wendy's on Briggate just after Valentines to our last paper together, 'sports sessions' and that brilliant 'white rose in bloom' first issue, double guardian action and endless rumours/swipes about acromage (in fact don't we merely end up equal all-square at one piece...?) Anyway, it's been the best. Always remember Navy Reiger's innuendoes that night, and our outing as Leeds scouts on the Otley Road. I even allowed York to beat Everton once - wasn't that nice. I know you'll move onto great things. Maybe even at Glaxo.

And Ben, Norwich may have struggled this year but we haven't, and that's down to you. You've shown Mike Walker the secrets of successful management. Really really good work son. Like Oasis, we were the big booz at the beginning of the year but you made sure we have instead ended up the mighty Verve of student-type paper things. Velvet Thursday morning sessions just won't be the same without you. Looking back, we had a really hard few weeks, but being the badasssssss muthas we are, it was all an odour to joy. It may be almost time for generation next but you could still be the second most important man in Britain (after superplate gurus of course) when September comes round. Don't think running off to Bath will get you out of Wednesday night crises. All the best for much playstationage and gamery next year mate, it's been a privilege to be your deputy dawg.

Take care every single one of you, and see you all very soon. Alex. Leeds Student - what does it mean to me? Well, I've managed to completely ostracise my housemates and practically fail my degree, but there's more to life than a qualification. (It does help though!) In the last fifteen months I've learnt that the truth can sometimes be a lie - Lucky's pizza being delicious has to be the biggest urban myth of all time and it's amazing how well spoken students are around here. Despite having to walk into the office at 10am on a Thursday morning only to be engulfed in the evil stench of festering pizza dough and soggy chip wrappers it's all been worth it. So here's a few messages to those I love. My news boys - thanks for making Wednesday nights a giggle. Matt - one half my favourite brace of journalists. Your sunny shirts and daft capers have brightened up the office all year. Will miss them now I'm making good my escape. Watch out for venomous press people next year. Naveed, accent maestro, finally freed from the shackles of news. Looking forward to see you make your mark on sport - how can you sensationalise a match report? Still I'm sure you'll manage it. All our reporters (especially Catherine for her ongoing enthusiasm even when writing tuition fees stories) thanks for all your hard work and don't forget to come back next year for more fun. Not much room left so I'll have to be quick. Outlook and Juice bods - it's been fun. See you at the meal on Wednesday. Don't forget to come to Liverpool 'Luden. Chippy - thanks for teaching me to spell received. Make sure you keep in touch. Photo Gilly - you're smashing. That was a really bad choice of words wasn't it? - sorry. You're a joy to work with - thanks for putting up with our silly requests and awkward demands. Comment. Alex and Murray - we must meet up in France. Joel and Simon - congratulations on your firsts. Phil - holding the fort in the future - good luck with the letters page. Sport - not much to say here really. I've heard the sport's editor's quite cute. Perhaps someone could introduce me. Paul - you're a curly haired sweetie. Alex, soon to be the face of Leeds Student - you were one of the first people to welcome me into the office last year. Thanks for making it all a lot less scary and for being a good friend this year when I was

stressing. And last but not least - BEN. You're great. Hope the new job works out and you never get tired of gaming with playstations. I'll miss you all, Laura.

It's bam, and we're STILL here, doing the reviews page. FUCKING HEIL. To all the nubile "L." girls, (Louise, Linden, Lauren, Laura, ...), love you lots - stop intimidating the bag ladies at the met. JD

Big smiles to all the music 5.15 posse, we love you all. Keep up the good work etc etc. And a cheery wave from stranded youmsters to Phil Wallace, the hardest working man in showbusiness xxxjuicemusixcxxx Thanks alot for a great year which I have really enjoyed. See you all on the 17th for some serious alcohol abuse Cheers Philip. B

Right. This one is coming from the only real Yorkshireman (Straw and Cairns, in your dreams) working on this half-arsed rag. I can't believe how many times we've stayed up late, pulling together with blinking eyes, to finally see something come out in the Union foyer on a Friday morning. Or how many late nights it's taken to do the paper either. HOORAY. No more double-entendres henceforth, I'll get down to business here and now...sorry. Anyway, how can I possibly heap praise on a cliquy, inbred organisation that has overtaken my entire university life? Quite easily, actually, for I've loved every fuckin' minute of the thing. I've quite literally filled my boots. And to continue in my vein of copying other people when it comes to putting words in the paper, I'm going to say fantastic things about the people who work on it. Firstly, to the Outlook lasses - Indira, Hayley & Jenni, Michelle and Jemima. A finer bunch you could not wish for, and I'm sorry if I've ever changed things you didn't want changing. - Ben made me. And what about the Arts Angels (plenty of laydeez on the paper this year, which was nice). Thanks for making me leave...only joking! Eleanor and Lauren - I'll see you on Empire. Louise, I'll see you in casuals. Seriously, Sherwood, don't do anything tricky like walking up steps or running. Stay injury free, please (more cripples to come though). And Chippy 'The Hawk' Li. Thanks for putting me on the Web and showing the whole world that I'm a useless dancer with crap T-shirts. Only a few hundred people used to know that, cheers. And guess what? I'm not even going to deliberately misspell something and ask you to amusingly find it. Phil - sorry, about the groin strain (cricket injury, pervers) - and Nick, I should say something cool here, so here goes. Will 'keep it real' suffice? Good. And to Phil and Linden, the Bookends. I say farewell and fare ye well. Of Ross Horsley, what can you say to the man who knows everything? This, actually: please give me a job when you're Neon Editor. What can I say about the Music Boys. If you were a band who would you be? Fun Boy Three, because, erm, there's three of you and you're boys and... that's shit, isn't it? Robby, haven't seen you since Christmas, but take care and good luck with your mag. Joe D and Joe C - keep doing it for the kids, kids. I expect the Downie and Cairns Music Club on late night TV. And Cairns, hope next year's musos-to-be pass the selection process. eh, you know? Good work fellas. I couldn't possibly comment, but Joel, Jeffers, Phil, Alex and Murray could. Exceedingly good blokes. The same goes for the News Team - amazingness every week. Kevin 'Darren Anderson' Pettman, it could've been you. And the award-winning Lovely Laura, what a job you took on. I don't know how you managed, it must be so difficult, but he is a bit crabby (more of him later.) Seriously, bon voyage and bon chance. And Genevieve, the ruttng Stag- your copy was tight, but your knees had more holes than our defence. Speaking of which, our attempts at football saw some of the quickest finishing in history - we were all finished after five minutes. Boy Straw, sorry for making you work out of position. Maybe you should have been Classifieds Editor, or something. Only kidding, my lad. Apparently, you did one of the best pull-outs for ages. At least that's what... sorry, Take care, mate, just make sure you don't suffer Euro humiliation like Leeds will. On the subject of continental action (steady, Finbarr) what of the Arse and their greatest fan, Naveed Raja? The Enrager, the man who's broken more bones than exclusives, who only learned to flush Golders Green toilets in the dark at 19 and who hangs around nightclubs with concealed notepad. Your manners have improved, your gutter language and gutter news values never will - please make sure they don't. And next year, try to halt the slide - only KIDDING, Strawman, you will be brilliant because you are. Dear Minerva, please tell your special friend that she's kidding no-one. Printing her diary under your name is very brave since you two are indistinguishable, and the ruse was quickly spotted. Wish her good luck and grant her all she wants. I've got to stop this soon, at least my Mum can't complain about me not writing anything. Who have I missed? Jenny Wood, in the Mixx, and your partner-in-crime, Miss Leeming, keeping the hairclip manufacturers of the world in business. My coursemates for three years, unknown for two. Rubbish. Anyway, firstly let me say this to the pair of you; I promise I'll be clean at Glasters, and can I sleep in the middle? Jenny, people will childishly twist anything (have they nothing better to do?) so I'll just say this - I'll miss you loads, and now I'll be the latest person to everything. Don't forget, it's college soon, so set your alarms now. Diane, you're not so bad yourself. Have a marvellous time in the rest of the world. Who's going to take the piss out of me now? You probably will, by satellite or something. And by the way, we're off to see Embrace, tough. That's it, love you both. Hang on. Still a couple left. All the boys at number 30, and the lasses at number 7. The first and the last - thanks for remembering me cos I won't forget you lot. And the Wilsons, without you there would be no me, and hey, that's got to be good. Really, thanks for everything. Mr Alex Gubbay. From early meetings in Brodders' bosom through Spurs bombardment, Bod food and politics, Coc-Soccing (thank God Chippy read this), endless factfiles and cut-outs, Total (cock-up) Football, Award capers... basically, my friend, I haven't been able to bloody get rid of you. In the wake of my smear campaign collapse, your default victory means that next year's directors chair doesn't have to be quite so wide. I wouldn't have even been able to get anywhere on this thing without your help. Next year, you'll be great. I'll miss Wednesday nights, but at least Zoe will be there. Thanks to your Mum for finest hospitality in London, and to you for being a genius (and being the closest to christening the office.) 2434727, isn't it?

East. Hard to write this bit. Last year, just one of

21 FINAL PERSONALS

the cool Music boys with your Kappa top and big bass drum music. This year, we've spent so much time together (some of it even when we were both awake - amazing) that Some Might Say we look like brothers. It's been brilliant; late night discussions, early morning bacon and egg sangers, me kicking yo' ass on the Playstation - well, two out of three 'aint bad. It's been a lot more than getting 48 pages out. I've had a fantastic year, thanks in the main to you. Even though you're starting work too early - and I want mailing list action for fuckin' Amiga Quarterly or whatever it is you're off to - I'll let you off. That old cliché about the paper turning mere acquaintances into great friends is true. Thanks for making me listen to good records, letting me finish France 98 before you, introducing me to NCFE (two lines of 'On The Ball City' and counting), making me see sense on all kinds of things and too many other things to list here. Who knows, one day if I get a 'job', that weekly mag will be ours for the doing. Good luck in Bath. I think the train goes from oop North to down there to that South.

Right, I'm done. Time to get up them stairs. Wilson Oxps. (Left this bit late: Ben/Alex, you won eventually!) Hope debut piece met your expectations. Should thank Ines, Miranda, Ben Read and Terence for major plagiarism of ideas. Joe D: been asking my tutor if my research might take me to Cambridge! No more space to say more! Chimmy. Catch me on <http://thunder.prohosting.com/~chimmy/>

Hoxzers. DIs facing (wrong) raps, computer failures, world cup pull outs, breeze blocks, nation fees, football stickers, Spice Girls... the list could go on forever and then has to get up two hours later and do another day's work. What a year we've had. Sometimes it's been fantastic, sometimes it's been frankly damn awful. But most of all I've made some great friends, got to know some great people and we've made some great newspapers. So first of all, well done to everybody. You've all been amazing, and the paper simply couldn't have been done without your superb commitment.

But I think we ought to start naming names, don't you? First up it's Eleanor. A steady ship between Lauren's mad Godfather fixations and Louise's general madness (more of that later!) you had the best hair 'cut' Leeds Student has ever seen and Lauren - the woman of a thousand 'cut' outs - how you lasted the course I'll never know. You probably had to put up with my bad moods more than anyone else, and then when you did I changed the foats anyway. Maybe one day you'll forgive me, and we'll meet for lunch in Bath as editors of Total Film and Total Kibot (that one's mine). The holy arts trinity wouldn't be complete without the one and only Louise Sherwood. From the first Nutcracker to the last McDonalds breakfast you've become a true friend. I don't think I've ever met anyone with such a capacity to break bones or such a capacious wardrobe (have you ever worn the same clothes twice in this office? I think not). I promise never to a) Shout at you at 5.00am b) Tease you about Morecambe c) Fall asleep on your bed d) Take the piss out of Suede ever, ever again. 'Tike care! PLEASE! Linden - I confess. It was me who put you forward to be books boss all those years ago. But worry not - your hell is almost over. Mondays just won't be the same without your happy and bubbly demeanour slowly turning to 'Oh Ben, pleeeeeease don't make me change it' mere hours later. Truth is, you've been absolutely brilliant - you've even made me read books. I've even written about them... in the end, I'll miss you. Helen - I thought you were a quiet character who got on with the job in hand. That is, until I saw you on Monday. Until you saw Trifon Ivanov... possibly the ugliest man in the world. Have a lovely time in the Bahamas - you deserve it. Which just leaves Phil. Respect is due: after an initial disappointment you wrote some fantastic articles and became perhaps the only Books Editor in the history of time who knows how to work a computer (joke). I'll miss the Spacerock-cum-Krautrock music lessons on a Monday afternoon... kind of!

Murray Prints. Like Pele before you, your 'nom de plume' has now become your name. I guarantee when you're not in the office people ask after you as Mr M Prints. Which perhaps is the finest compliment any of us can give. Your cartoons have been absolutely stunning - as have your postcards and diaries! Without doubt the finest cartoonist in Leeds Student history - if the world is just you will go on to much finer things. 'Phat' Phil Lindfield and 'Nice' (in the jazz sense of the world) Nick Sargent. Another excellent crew who've had to put up with me sticking my big (beat) our in. How does it feel to be the third most read section in the paper? Probably 'cool, man'. Geez, you guys are where it's at. You rock. Thanks for keeping sane above all else when PR ludeez from clubs all over Leeds (who are we talking about) just won't leave you alone. Party On dudes!

Jeffery on Friday. It would be too easy to say your section pissed on every other wouldn't it? Not the kind of obvious fare that would ever appear in your celebratory pages. Me and you are the only people who remember when the Gallagher years meant something other than Oasis, so long service medals are ours. A thankless task that of the columnist - you never have to bother with those dreadful Wednesdays ever again - yet you did it with style and almost made me piss myself (I got arrested too quickly) with laughter. Well done, now go to City and write about normal things!

Vamos, vamos, ¡olé! Vas a escribir por La Guardian, sí? Lo siento, mi español es mierda, pero quiero decirte cosas. En diez años vamos a comer paella en Barca cuando somos directores de revistas. Quieres? Tus paginas fue excelente en todas partes - muchas gracias señor y ten cuidado eh! Hasta la proxima vez...

Dios mio, that took me ages. What I couldn't be bothered to say in Spanish was that the pages have really come on this year - due to all of you - and we've even turned the paper Tory, inviting MPs to write and slugging 'liberal' art. Good work! Phil: you never have to involve yourself in the sordid business of letter writing ever again if you don't want to (I think you get my meaning before we blow the whole Leeds Student secret) and special mention to a sadly missing Alex Cameron, goalkeeper supreme, who seemed to be the 'comment glue' who stuck the whole thing together. You'd be tight on a perfect sub editor, but you support Leeds. Oh well.

Fashionable? Leeds Student? Well, it was funny jumpers last year and this year it's been bad yellow shirts (I'm sorry), but Hayley and Jenny, you certainly kept me abreast of the latest in capri-pants. The are they, aren't they cool debate will certainly live on with me. You also provided me with the excuse to have naked lady's buttocks in the paper every week, so good work on that score too. Thanks for always having your pages done in time too - something that certainly went out of fashion as we got closer to the finishing post.

Jemima, the baby of the bunch I think, and certainly the most enthusiastic. One day you will smoke too many Latvian flags (whatever that means!) and realise the key to least possible time in the office is not to volunteer to do things! Fancy dinner? - you choose and I'll see if we can get a free meal! Thanks for creating a wonderfully interesting section - but I still rate my flapjack recipe. A million, million thanks you to the person with perhaps the worst job in the world on the paper, Ross. I cannot believe you never once complained (although you did spit on the screen once...) and it's a fine testament to your brilliant writing skills that Flavours of the Day became essential reading. What you all think became the funniest part of the paper and the TV section... well what can I say. I never once dreamed that it would be as good as it has been every single week. If only you could have had colour juice covers, then you would have been perfect too! Still, we'll meet sometime at Warner Village in Horwich, which crap films which you'll know everything about already, and remind ourselves of LSR listings and the fact that absolutely nothing happens in Leeds on a Sunday. What fun we'll have...

Norwich () Ipswich 5. Well Dan, you had your moment of glory and there was no paper. Shame. Obviously TV wasn't enough for you, and you turned into a photographer extraordinaire. Thanks for always being on call, for knowing about the same crap early 90s indie bands as me and for writing great things.

Which leaves that other TV editor, who didn't like TV and never watched it. Well, not knowing anything about your pages never did me any harm - I'm off to Playstation Power, ha ha ha. I didn't even know who you were at the start of the year and now here we are about to share tents before I bottled out. DL, you've been a complete and utter brilliant person this year, a lifesaver, a thinker upper of great ideas, an Outlook and Feature resuscitator. Everything. And now you're a great friend too, which makes it a pretty bonus year if you ask me. Thanks darlin', I'll miss you loads and loads.

Music kru: Sorry for being far too down with the kids for my own good. I'm a music editor at heart and you damn well know it, but I promise I didn't nick too many CDs. Well, not that many. You had everything an editor could need and more: None of you like Van Halen, all of you like the Lo Fis (apart from Robbie who only likes the Tequila tosh that is Gomez), one of you's from East Anglia, one of you knows lots and lots about cool things like hip hop, films and the north west, another has an eye on the £1.99 releases (but only when he's already bought them for £2.99 ha ha), another smokes fags, cats crisps, buys clothes for £4 and writes great things, another supports a team who Robert Fleck 'patronises'. The perfect combination in many ways.

The greatest compliment I can give you lot is that I wish I could have done your job again, but it wouldn't have been half as good as your pages this year. In the words of the one and only Mary-Ann, the writing was fantastic, and when I read your pages, I was haemorrhaging (Chimmy knows how to spell that) with excitement. I love all of you, I really do. Please keep in touch, if only so I can attempt to stay down with those kids.

And on the third day and night there was news. Laura, Matt and Naveed: I shall never be able to thank you enough. Yours is a thankless task if ever there was one but somehow you managed it. Please tell me you like doing it, really. First Laura. We all thought you were going to be the sensible one. How wrong we were... The amount of times we struggled through on a Thursday was unbelievable but you were always there, and the one time you weren't, we got hoaxed. You've had to put up with no sleep, football, smelly boys in offices on Wednesdays, the Full Mony (remember that!). And yet you've never lost your temper (somehow), written and subbed brilliantly and even laid out things when I've let you. You are a star, and that's that.

Matt: the only man in the world to appreciate yellow shirts as much as me - although mine have never appeared on the front page of a student newspaper. I don't think I'll ever forget issue number 23, and somehow I doubt you will either. The man with the worst knees in journalism will fly (my pretty) into the world of newspapers with no problems one day, if you don't meet Vanessa first. Thanks for helping plot LSRs down with your secret spies, for our regular 'rewrites' that we both enjoyed so much, for sharing the thousands of pounds we got for the hoaxing story. Shall I book the Mansfield season ticket now? Good work son, boots filled.

And now we go live to EA Sports, and our commentator Naveed Raja. A man (I think) Are there any real bits in your body now? who single handedly kept the office laughing. If I'd given you 5 dollar (GI) for every time we argued about football then you'd be a very rich man. But you still know nothing about it. Not as much as the blicks anyway. You are the rudest, most foul mouthed badaaass muthafucka (your words) I have ever met, but I love you. You kept the Shiraz dream alive, and did it better than the great man himself. And as your glittering news career comes to an end, even if you only do it for your CV (no you don't, you lying bastard) you are the greatest. Come and see your sister in Bath and

we'll see exactly what Barry Davies says. Picture people. You are very nice indeed. Sarah, Dan (already mentioned you) and most recently Gilly, you have all been lifesavers each and every week, and I hope you've felt appreciated. Great photos, lovely people and YES, I've got loadsa pink slips. The one and only Chimmy Li. I think you've probably had enough of my annoying habit of spelling everything wrong in the personals so I won't do it again... promise. I don't think anybody has ever put so many hours into Leeds Student without a single byline (until this week). I truly appreciate what you've done - we'd be dead without you and that is a fact. A shoddy, pile image of what we have become under your spelling awareness. I know this isn't goodbye because I'll bump into you no matter what record shop I'm in, wherever I am. It is fate.

The boy Straw. What position do you want then? I can't believe how good your pages have been all year - made obvious to me when I had to do it! How does he do that? You tell me (well, you didn't actually). Thanks for doing pages I never had to check, for allowing me Norwich City in the paper from time to time, for interviewing in a suit to keep our reputation tip top, for driving me absolutely everywhere, for a magnificent world cup pullout that I had nothing to do with. Thanks for everything (can you hear the violins) in fact. Again, close to perfection, married by a support of Leeds United.

Outlook stalwarts Indira and Michelle - what a year. Hope you've survived me being picky Indira, missing you already. A fine section from beginning to end. And Michelle. A fellow Norfolk person was always going to get all my plaudits, and you do, what with yer super-furry animals and hay fever. Well done.

Clare Lister. Shame I haven't seen you more this year - I've missed you darlin'. But what you wrote was pure class, without giving the game away to anybody who doesn't know yet b) is still reading this extremely boring personal. Good luck in all you do, keep in touch and keep being sultry! Wilson. As the porters might say, you've been like a brother to me. You didn't get the editorship in the end, but to be honest you might as well have been for the past months. I don't know where to start. Well, for starters Leeds Student would have been impossible without you. Thanks for our late night chats, for egg and bacon sarnies, for editing nearly every section in the paper, for staying here ridiculous hours when you had a degree to do, for not laughing at me at Crash every week. Most of all thanks for all that PlayStation stuff. I'm there in a large part because of your encouragement and FIFA Indoor Football Sessions. Come and work for Future, if you can be bothered to do a covering letter you lazy bastard. Leeds Student makes great friends out of people, and you're one of the greatest. Keep in touch because I need to swap football stickers and you need to go to some football grounds in the South West.

OK, that's nearly everyone. Before you fall asleep I just want to do that Oscars type thing. Thanks to Smithy for endless

patience, advice and support. My lovely housemate Jo who I hardly ever saw but always had nice things to say to me - you're nice too. Abbie, the first paragraph queen who thought the paper was poor to start with and then not as good as hers (I'm joking, I'm proud of you and I wish I still lived in the same area of the country. Love you lots, thanks for all your support and thanks for cheering the office up when you rang my mobile at 3am. Moon and OG, not really music boys anymore are we. Thanks for ringing me up and laughing at my sleeping patterns. Have a cool World Cup you lucky bastards. Zoe, I've just been told we've left out your last tale. Sorry. But thanks so much for doing it and for being Zoe on the phone. It's better to see you again though.

Then there's Tom. Thanks for being a brilliant brother and a best friend all rolled into one, and not minding when I rang every day to talk about not much. Finally Mum and Dad. I've worried you stupid this year, and I promise never to do it again. I don't know what I would have done without your encouragement, advice and praise. Love you. Which just leaves Alex. A deputy editor sent from heaven. Thanks for everything basically, for carrying out my 'visions', for having the patience of a saint when I'd had enough of people coming in saying they 'didn't really know what section' they wanted to write for. You hardly need wishing luck for next year, it'll be brilliant. You'll love it. I've loved it, and I love all of you lot who've made it the best year of my life.

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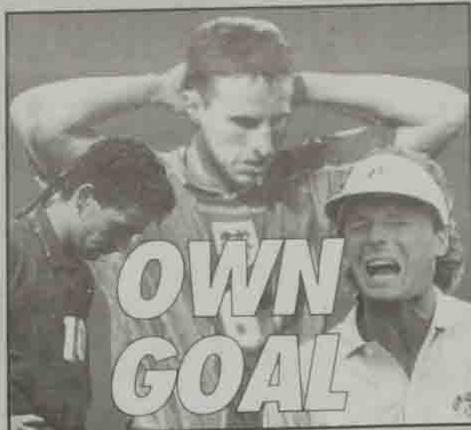
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WHAT a refreshing change it was to see England controlling a Test match in the way they did against the South Africans at Edgbaston last weekend.

And whilst it was a shame that rain intervened with the match so finely poised, it was hardly surprising that the weather would deny England after they had fought so hard for the previous four days.

From the first session on Thursday when Hansie Cronje inserted the hosts in conditions that offered plenty for the bowling side, England got their heads down and batted for victory.

It was also good to see Alec Stewart able to set attacking fields that allowed Dominic Cork and Angus Fraser to pitch the ball right up to the bat, forcing South Africa to play their way out of trouble.

Although they did manage that to some extent, there were plenty of encouraging signs for England - in fact, it was probably going too well. A setback was bound to occur, and indeed, Darren Gough broke his finger.

Gough will now miss the Second Test as well to prevent him lining up alongside Cork and Fraser in England's most potentially dangerous bowling attack in years. No doubt that by the time he returns, Fraser will have been injured in a bust-up on pension day at the post office and Cork will be out for months with laryngitis after one too many LBW appeals.

ANYONE else notice that England's rugby union team had lost 76-0 to Australia the other day? Conveniently swamped by coverage of the cricket and the build-up to the World Cup, Clive Woodward's side slumped to the heaviest defeat ever suffered by an English team.

Ever. No-one has deserved to wear the white jersey less. Yes, they were a second-string side - we knew that in advance when the squad was named. But 76-0!

And they call themselves professionals!

Inevitably, many questions need answering. Why are the top players not out there representing their country? If they are too tired, why this year and not in the past? What did Woodward think he could achieve by selecting the players he did?

Did he think they would compete against the vastly superior Australians? If yes, he is a poor judge of ability. If no, why on earth were we playing in the first place? No matter who's in the team, the bare facts are that our national side were humiliated and did not even get one point on the board.

In his reign as coach, England have made no significant achievements, and Clive Woodward has shown no proof that he can manage the international side. Perhaps Louise would do a better job.

SCOTLAND the brave, Scotland the courageous, Scotland the... well, totally predictable. They just can't shake off that bad luck curse - and you know that they'll go out on goal difference too.

For long periods of Wednesday's World Cup curtain-raiser, the plucky Scots held the elegant world champions to a respectable 1-1 draw, and even threatened to take the lead.

But that cruel deflection off Tom Boyd cost them a vital point that they could well need in ten days' time.

It was just another one of those despairing incidents to add to the list that previously ended with Jim Leighton's spillage against the same opponents in Turin eight years ago.

As for Brazil - they showed glimpses of their true ability but disappointed in the same way they did in their warm-up matches.

Having said all that, it was by far and away the best opening game in years and we actually had more than one goal too.

Whether France 98 will maintain that momentum or not remains to be seen, but there are four glorious weeks ahead of us.

AND as well as that there'll be more cricket, Wimbledon, and before you know it, the football season will be back.

It's so tempting to sit back and watch all the hours of previews, live coverage and highlights. But... oh what the hell, there are no buts. Draw the curtains, turn the answerphone on and get that cathode ray tube warmed up.

It's another summer of sport so don't get out there - stay in and enjoy it. Until you start to form a physical bond with your sofa anyway. Goodnight.

CS

Premier passion or Nationwide fashion?

Which division is in a league of its own?



PREMIER CLASS OR NATIONWIDE ARSE: Will flash cars and foreigners win the day, or good old-fashioned grit and guts?

PREMIERSHIP

Alex Gubbay

WHATEVER the sport, whatever the league, one rule pervades all - the top division is the place to be and to be seen. Sure, there are all manner of practical and idealistic reasons why we should all be perfectly happy supporting Local Cloggers FC. But given the choice, I defy any fan not to plump for a place in the Premiership.

Of course, you normally have no choice in the matter. Unprincipled glory-hunters aside, you make do with what you are given and hope for the best. No argument there, nor with the obvious joy of that burden being eased by success, especially against the odds.

However, the question is one of quality, and on that score, no Nationwide nonce can argue. Money and massive media exposure have bought superficial glitz and glamour, but in addition, foreign superstars whose silky skills light up more entertaining matches at the greatest and safest grounds in the world. The Premiership has undoubtedly given English football a higher profile and restored its reputation in the world game.

Surely this can only be beneficial for grass roots development as well, and for the future of the national game. The higher standards in the top flight have honed ball skills and transformed players into athletes, so aiding the emergence of a new breed of young prodigious talent. Alex Ferguson may not scoop the popularity jackpot, but his United kids led the way in creating a new benchmark for domestic success and the ability and fitness



required for national recognition.

The Premiership is not perfect by a long way. Financial clout remains too concentrated with a few mega-clubs who capture the best talent and inflate prices for the others. Fans become increasingly anxious about being alienated and losing out to the stock market in the battle for control of their clubs.

But the Premiership is where it's at and no mistake. Nationwide football has its place, but the game has never been more fashionable or popular, and that is above all thanks to the buzz and excitement generated by Premiership matches. The separation of the top domestic division focused attention on all aspects of the game; the result is a far superior product.



NATIONWIDE LEAGUE

Ben East

A FLAWED argument? Maybe. Everybody knows that when it comes to pure entertainment and pure skill, the FA Carling Premiership is the league to be in. Every single supporter of a Nationwide League side wants to see their team riding high in the Premiership.

But just hold on a minute. How many teams can actually win English football's biggest prize? There's your Manchester Uniteds and your Arsenals, sure, but that's about it. Long gone are the days of the early 90s when teams like Norwich and QPR could have a fair stab at winning the league.

It's all very different "downstairs". The leagues are all far more competitive, and thus far more interesting. The quality is more widespread so that Sunderland and Ipswich can tot up huge amounts of points, attracting huge crowds, and still not win promotion.

But perhaps the most important factor is the lack of money that pervades much of the Nationwide League. It means that teams get to where they are through pure managerial skill.

Take Barnsley, or more recently Charlton. They have two fantastic managers in Danny Wilson and Alan Curbishley who have wheeled and dealt in the lower reaches of the league and unearthed some quality players before moulding them into a team that could challenge for, and eventually win, promotion.

In short, the Nationwide League is where



the real football ideals still exist. A club like Macclesfield can confound all usual footballing maxims and go from playing Kidderminster to Manchester City in the league competition within two years.

With Sky coverage has come corporate demons like you wouldn't believe in the Premiership. We haven't quite got to the stage where 'it's more about money than football', but we're certainly on the way. And with it we lose the beauty of the game - if only because it's increasingly expensive to see any game in the top division.

Nobody is saying that the "real" fans are the ones who follow lower division sides. But sometimes it's hard not to assume this is the way of things now. A Premiership match I went to recently was full of people who didn't really seem to care that much about the game, talked about business deals and constantly went to get food from McLeedsUnited below. I found myself caring more passionately about a team I just fancied seeing than the man in the official replica jersey sitting beside me.

I'm sure that kind of thing happens in the Nationwide. It's just that... okay, I admit it. It's just that a lot of the time the football is so bad you'd have to be mad, or a true fan, to go every week.

And the Premiership clubs would do well to remember that the businessmen will find a new toy soon enough and the top echelon of the game will have priced its potential new generation of real fans out of it.

Goulden days

Iran are there. So are Jamaica, Austria and South Korea. But, once again, Wales failed to qualify for the World Cup. Something for their manager Bobby Gould to ponder, then

CRICKET FIXTURES

Thurs 11 - Mon 15 June

Britannic Assurance County Championship

Durham v Northamptonshire
Essex v Surrey
Glamorgan v Worcestershire
Gloucestershire v Warwickshire
Lancashire v Somerset
Leicestershire v Kent
Yorkshire v Hampshire

ON Monday, England will face Tunisia in their opening World Cup match. It will be the same Tunisia - or perhaps with a few changes - that thrashed Wales 4-0 last week.

Whilst it was still a heavy and disappointing defeat, it was hardly one that rocked the football world. Had that scoreline appeared five or ten years ago, there would have been an outcry and heads would have rolled.

It is a massive indictment of the state of Welsh football that people just shrugged their shoulders at that result. Yes, the team is in a state of transition - but this was a humiliating experience that will provide yet another headache for the Wales manager Bobby Gould.

He certainly has a tough job: Wales haven't qualified for the World Cup finals since 1958, and have never made the latter stages of the European Championship. They have even



FOOTBALL

Interview by
CHRIS STRAW

Italy and Denmark. It's one of the more enjoyable aspects of the job, which sees him covering a lot of miles up and down Wales, looking for and trying to promote new talent.

Bizarrely, this search has even seen the Welsh FA produce a form on their website which you can fill in and submit if you want to play for Wales. Sounds easy, but there is a rigorous selection procedure along the lines of Name, Date of birth, Grandparent's Date of Birth, Comments.

IT'S an unenviable position to be in, but there are some positive aspects to the job that Gould draws on, revealing that his heart still lies on the touchline rather than the boardroom or anywhere else 'upstairs.'

"The best thing is being involved with the team - when you've actually got the players and you're working with them. My role includes working with the 'A' and 'B' teams as well as



'We're trying to run Wales like a club... it's the only way a team in such a small country can survive'

dropped out of the top 100 countries in the FIFA rankings.

Unbelievably, it's something that doesn't worry Gould: "I call them Mickey Mouse [rankings] - you're not telling me that the Americans are higher than the Dutch. When the rankings come out, I turn a blind eye and a deaf ear because I don't think they hold any credibility whatsoever."

With so much to do, Gould recognises his most pressing task: "We have to learn to not concede so many goals. Defending at national and international level is greatly underrated and we need to defend properly."

Something that they have still to learn it seems, especially in the wake of the Tunisia game. It is clear that the problem lies deeper, and Wales have to encourage a better quality of youngster coming through the ranks.

Players like Norwich's Craig Bellamy and Chris Llewellyn and Leeds' Matthew Jones are picked out by Gould, who outlines his plan for the future.

"It's all about PCH really. Plant, cultivate and harvest - and that's what we've been trying to do in Welsh football for the last few years."

More immediately, Gould will be out in France spying on Wales' Euro 2000 opponents

the under-21s, under-18s and under-16s.

"Being with the teams and seeing the youngsters coming through gives me the most pleasure. We're trying to run it like a club really, so that by the time the lads make it through to the full squad, I know them and they know me. That's the only way the team in a small country like Wales can survive."

Upbeat as ever, Gould refuses to identify any disadvantages to his job, and clearly enjoys being back in the dressing room. But he's not the teacup throwing type, apparently:

"You mellow out as you get a little bit older. I ask questions, Why? You invite answers. And international players have the ability to give you answers."

And that is what Wales need. Genuine, high quality international players. Ian Rush, Mark Hughes, Ryan Giggs, all top-class footballers capable of gracing any stage - none have ever made the finals of any tournament.

Today, the experience of players like John Hartson and the youth of Bellamy and the rest need to break Wales' embarrassing international duck and this must be Gould's aim. Qualifying for Euro 2000 might prove beyond them, but the future could well be in safe hands.

YOUNG BLOOD: Norwich City youngsters Craig Bellamy (left and below), along with Leeds United's Matthew Jones, are some of the young players that Bobby Gould (above, in his West Brom playing days) hopes will revitalise Welsh footballing fortunes in the future





A GAME OF TWO LEAGUES

Premiership vs Nationwide League: Who'll come out on top? See page 22 for the result

GOING FOR GOULD

Interview with Wales manager Bobby - Page 23



ROW USA

LUU conquer States

ROWING

Report by Chris Straw

THE LUU rowing team has capped an impressive season with a trip to the USA in which they reached two of their four finals.

The team completed their rags to riches story by beating some of the world's best in the Great Plains championships held in Kansas, where they were offered honorary membership to the glittering regatta.

Yet just 12 short months ago, the team had come to the end of an embarrassing season of defeats and humiliation and found themselves without a coach.

Then American national sculling champion Karla Brunswick took over and their results improved under her watchful eye. And with her contacts in the States, Karla managed to secure them a place in

the Kansas event.

Too experienced to be placed in the 'novice' class, they were thrown into the international 'open' competition. There they flew the flag for Britain by getting to two of the finals.

The trip turned out to be a magnificent sporting achievement, and delighted LUU team member Martin Newlove said: "We experienced something you just wouldn't get from a package holiday."

"We were invited into people's homes for dinner and they took us out on day trips. It was amazing - we couldn't have asked for anything more."

And they did Britain even more proud with their celebrations: "I bought crates of beer," Martin added, "and we filled a bath with it."



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