

SLEEDST STUDENT

INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

LMU CUTS HURT NEW ENTRANTS

Hundreds of sixth formers were disappointed this week as Leeds Metropolitan University cancelled the course as which they thought they had secured places.

One hundred and twenty-one people were accepted onto the Business Management degree in January, and were expecting to begin the course in the Autumn.

The letters announcing that the course would not be running have come so late in the UCAS/PCAS procedure as to render it unlikely that most of these will find alternative placements.

They have been encouraged to try for other places, but at this stage of the year, most courses are

full.

LMU is one of a number of establishments, including Cventry University and Twente Institute of Higher Education, forced to take such action.

The universities have been affected by the government's new funding formula. Fees for classroom-based non-science subjects have been slashed from £1,850 per student to just £1,300. Universities were only told of this in December 1992, just as the PCAS applications started arriving.

LMU initiated the new Business Management course as part of an extensive expansion programme. However, the reduced budget means that they will have

By Rosa Prince

trouble even meeting last year's student numbers. Any plans for new courses have had to be scrapped.

James Rose from York was devastated when he heard the news. "I really wanted to go to Leeds, and having been accepted on to the course, it was working hard to get the grades," he said.

James, who had turned down an offer from Preston, said he was shocked and numb for days after hearing the news. "I just couldn't believe it. I had been offered a degree course at a place I really wanted to go to and then suddenly it wasn't there after all. It was

terrible."

PCAS had warned institutions not to withdraw offers from students once they had been made, threatening to take legal action against any who did, but subsequent legal advice has alerted the universities that there is no contract if courses do not exist.

Christopher Price, LMI principal, defended the action, and blamed the government: "I am fed up with the government squagging. Mr Patten did not consult us about the effects of these decisions, and the effect of making the decision so late. If we'd known in time we wouldn't have run this course at all."

However, James Rose's father,

Howard, called this "passing the buck". He threatened to camp outside LMI until something was done.

"I find it hard to believe that my son would want to go to a business school that can't even plan ahead," he said.

Luckily for James, he has been offered a place on an alternative LMI course. But David Stephens of Leeds, Cambridge, who rejected two offers in favour of Leeds, has been forced to abandon his entry altogether this year and re-apply for 1994.

Laura Fitzsimmons, president of the NUS, expressed her disaffection with the events. "This is the sad reality of the government's promises for access."

Devonshire lads have no ball

By Andy Girth

Devonshire Hall Ball, one of the main events in the University of Leeds' calendar, has been mad, amusing, concern and disappointment amongst would-be ball goers.

The ball, the last before the half termers return next year, was cancelled last week for the first time in its history. Many students are now concerned to recover their money from the event originally scheduled for June 25.

The event had been criticised for being overpriced. Double

tickets were originally were on sale for £95.

James Roberts, the President of Devonshire JCR said: "There have been problems with ticket sales, mainly because people are in exams at the moment and obviously they have other things on their mind. It also did cost a lot of money, and students everywhere have less money than before."

He discounted rumours that

there had been problems with some of the entertainments cancelling.

"£95 is a lot, but the entertainments did come to that amount. The ball was not going to make a profit. All but a few have got their money back, those who haven't should contact the Ball Office to get a full refund."

Caroline Dyer, who bought a ticket said: "It had better be 100 per cent, that we get the money back. It's a pity it's not going ahead as I was looking forward to it."



NEWS.....2,3,4
CORRESPONDENCE. 8
CLASSIFIED.....10
SPORT.....11,12

Analysis looks at something really, really interesting

EXIT DOES WHAT IT DOES
BEST

In Brief

Tuition fees at LSE

Students could be asked to pay up to £3000 towards their tuition fees if Leeds University follow the lead of The London School of Economics, according to London University LSE. The LSE, part of London University, is planning to levy a charge on all home and European students to enable it to compete internationally for top class and research. At present, half of all fees are paid by local authorities and half by central government funding councils. However, the LSE argues that this does not provide enough money to cover its needs.

The plans for charges have come under heavy criticism as the grounds that they could discourage young people from poorer backgrounds from applying to university at all. Describing the plans as "locally outrageous", LUU Education Secretary Joe Jacobs has written to the Vice-Chancellor asking public assurance that the same proposal will not be implemented at Leeds.

"The asking has to fight what LSE are doing in the Committee of Vice-Chancellors, I was confident that it won't happen here."

Missing girl dead

Kate Pratt, the student from Leeds who went missing on May 4 has been found dead, writes John Powell. Pratt, a resident of Airedale and student at Huddersfield University had not been seen since May 4. Her body was found in Wetherby on May 26.

A spokesman for West Yorkshire Police said "This was an unexceptional circumstance. An inquest into the cause of her death has been opened".

Symphony success

Leeds University Symphony Orchestra have this week been invited to perform at a music festival for the first time in their history, writes John Powell. The invitation to the festival in Olsan, West Scotland followed impressive reports by the festival's committee when they visited Leeds. Emma Scott, orchestral manager, said "It really is a big honour to be asked to play at a festival like this. It means opening the reputation of the orchestra and the university all around Britain."

"It is also a great honour for the orchestra's founder, Derek Jones. Everyone involved is very pleased."

Post-graduate teaching criticised

By Martyn Beauchamp

According to Dr Conrad of the department, the problem can only get worse. "There is no question that we're going to depend more and more on postgrads in the future, and some form of training will become essential. But it's not our fault - it's not as if we pick anyone up off the street."

The lack of postgrad training highlighted by the study has alarmed students at the university.

One second-year student, who declined to be named, said: "It doesn't surprise me. You can usually tell if you're being taught by a postgrad."

In my experience they know very little of how to teach. It's not that they need to know how to control a class, but they haven't been trained how to explain things clearly and at the right speed, or how to structure their lectures. I usually end up teaching myself," he added.

A first year Geographer said: "One of my postgrad tutors couldn't even speak English

fluently, so we ended up by just waiting out. Here are we supposed to learn from him."

John McLeod, a postgraduate tutor in English, conceded that the lack of training was a problem but stressed that many postgrad aspects go unnoticed. "The only difference between postgrad tutors and non-postgrad tutors is that the latter have letters after their name. Many postgrads relate well to students and are often able to give them more of their time. They tend to be more in touch with new and innovative thought."

Protest at warden's "injustice"

By John Revill

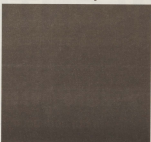
Indignant residents of a University of Leeds hall of residential have this week spoken out against the "injustices" carried out against them by their warden.

The students of Lydden Hall, on campus, have alleged that their Head Warden, Dr Hans of the residents department, "is taking advantage of his position". The student, who declined to be named said "We've given our huge fines for ridiculous things - £20 for taking food from the meal hall - and his general attitude is inhumane".

They added "The first time we met him he said that if any students messed around, he would throw them out of the hall". They claimed that nearly half of the hall's population of 45 have been fined since the beginning of the year.

"Once we had a party, we had the permission of the sub system, and there was no damage. We were fined £50 when some water was thrown out of a window. If we had not proof up he said that he would throw us out of the hall".

One of the residents complained: "He says that the fine should reflect the crime, that how can he justify this? He hasn't given



us any receipts for the fines because most of them have been unreasonable."

The residents have even had one student posted mocking the warden.

They have taken some action, but with little result so far. "We've

taken our complaints to Welfare, but that was at the beginning of last term. Nothing has been done so far. We just want our money back and maybe Dr Hans should be sacked."

When contacted about the students' claims, Dr Hans refused to comment.

Mail thefts at university hall

By Alan Gardner

Increased security measures have been put in place at a Leeds University hall this week after several residents discovered that their mail had been opened and tampered with.

Access to mail at Charles Morris Hall was tightened after at least two residents realised money had gone missing from letters on cards.

Virginia Watson, a first year postgraduate, was just one of the phoned letter-openers victims.

He realised that something was wrong when a quantity of cash sent by a relative mysteriously went missing.

Andy Feth, JCR President at Charles Morris Hall, expressed concern at events. "I really feel that this is disgusting in a community such as this where we would regard such that everyone knows and trusts each other."

This is the second time in recent months that Charles Morris residents have fallen victim to theft. An unidentified intruder made off with cash early last term after attempting to break into rooms.

LUU abolish Man U Spinach success

By Matthew Roper

would be harmful to Leeds-Manchester relations.

Students have reacted angrily to the whole affair. Richard Elton, an Accounting and Finance student, said: "What a bunch of wankers. They might as well debate on whether Black is White."

His criticism was echoed by others. Jane Johnston, a first year at LU, said: "Haven't they got anything better to do? They must lead better and lives. Anyway, football is fine."

A Leeds University scientist has made a major breakthrough in the study of photosynthesis by using spinach.

Paper's favourite vegetable has helped Dr Andreas Holtenberg of the Biochemistry and Molecular Biology Department, along with Dr Robert Ford of UMIST, to gain new information about photosynthesis, the process in which plants use sunlight to convert carbon dioxide into food and water into oxygen.

The two scientists have used

electron microscopy techniques on material extracted from spinach leaves to obtain information about Photosystem II, the protein that carries out the first stage of the photosynthesis process.

Although the protein is so complex that only its basic structure has been discovered, the work carried out using spinach has helped scientists to increase their understanding of one of the most fundamental processes.

By Ingeborg Ridgway

Lap accident hospitalises medics

Cockroaches infest hall

A medical student at Leeds University was hospitalised after an experiment went disastrously wrong.

The experiment in urinary analysis took place on Tuesday, in the Physiology department at the university, and resulted in four out of the six participants vomiting.

"One of them was removed to hospital even vomited blood," said a first year medic who preferred

By John Revell

to remain nameless.

"Each group was supposed to take different substances and their urine was analysed two and a half hours later."

"One group was supposed to take sodium bi-carbonate, but instead were given sodium carbonate," he added.

The concerned medic said: "It

made them very ill indeed. It was kept quiet from all the others.

One girl was taken to the Leeds General Infirmary, I think that she was just shocked over there."

Doctor Potts of the Physiology Department confirmed the incident: "There was something that went wrong. The girl was taken to hospital just to play safe."

"Nothing like this has

happened before. Overall I do not really think that this is too much of a major incident," he added.

But the medic remained extremely concerned.

"It's just today that we are doing very dangerous experiments, and things should be checked at least two or three times. Accidents like this shouldn't really happen to students," he said.

A university hall is under threat from its residents following allegations that it has covered up an outbreak of cockroaches in its kitchen area.

According to eye-witnesses at Charles Morris Hall, dozens of live cockroaches have been discovered in and around the kitchen area each night for a week.

Ten students are meeting on hall authorities to explain why staff have consistently refused to inform residents of the problem.

"We have been deliberately kept in the dark," said Spencer Radford, a resident.

"The sub-wardens, Mike Kelly, informed those students who saw the first cockroaches not to tell anyone. He then promised to get Remond to help broadcast the following morning, but that was days ago - and he still hasn't called them."

A spokesperson for Remond said that there was no doubt that they should have been called in to wipe out the cockroaches, although Radford was told by the hall housekeeper that "Remond" were only out for business.

Angry residents, one of whom has donated half money so that they now offer 'cottage cockroaches' and 'assorted cockroaches to donors, have taken a upon themselves to wipe out stamp out the bugs, who can carry the organisms which cause diphtheria and cholera.

David Balfour, Caterer at CMH, admitted that the table should have been cleaned, but insisted that, although there were cockroaches, it was not as bad as it seemed.

"Students have a tendency to blow things out of proportion. Cockroaches are like the common fly - very difficult to eliminate. We are doing everything humanly possible to get rid of them.

Abortion fund altered

By Charlotte Lomas

Leeds University Student Abortion Fund has had to be radically restructured due to the recent number of applications made this year.

Instead of automatically granting financial support to any application made, the fund will now operate on a similar basis to the University's Access Fund. Factors such as income, rent and overhead will be assessed before a decision on whether to grant aid is reached.

It will also no longer be possible to make retrospective claims for aid from the fund.

LUI Women's Action Officer Fiona McEwen stressed that she felt that the system hadn't been abused, but added: "The fund is meant to be used as a last resort after all other options have been exhausted. People were claiming for financial support without even trying to get an NHS operation."

The revision of procedure is an attempt to ensure that money is granted to those who need it most and to prevent the fund running out of money early in the year.

Diluted Beers 'Scandalous'



A barrel of trouble

Popular beers on sale in Leeds are to have their alcohol strength cut while the prices are to remain the same following a bitter dispute between the big brewers and Coopers and Lybrand.

Many brewers have told pubs that alcoholic strength in many brands is to be reduced. Coopers has

By John Revell

decided to water down Heilewain from 3.5 per cent to 3.4. Heilewain Pils is going down from 6 to 5.5 per cent. Tinsley Bitter also will be watered down, much to the disgust of alcohol-loving students

everywhere.

Sam Watson, 3rd year English student at Leeds University said: "It's absolutely scandalous. A pint will never be the same again."

Kevin Cassidy, supervisor at the Old Bar, said: "The brewers should be taken to court. They shouldn't sell these products as strong beers."

Hyde Park cinema safe

By John Revell

Geoff, the previous manager takes a back seat after 15 years of keeping the Hyde Park alive.

Reyer added: "It needs a lot of spending on it. It also needs rebuilding, but there's no way that it will become phonic."

The student-patrons at the cinema gave a mixed response. Alan Reyer, a third year Engineering student at Leeds University said: "It's great the place has got financial security, and having seen the quality of the new programme, I think its future is pretty secure."

However, Twiss' student Leslie Peck said: "I just want it to stay the same."

Car stolen twice in one day

By Matthew Roper

The crime wave in Leeds took a bizarre turn last week as one lawless student had his car stolen twice in the same evening.

Josh Hardie, a second year Philosophy student, returned from a "hard day's work at university", only to discover that his car was missing from outside his house on Chestnut Avenue, in the Hyde Park area of Leeds.

Hardie said: "At first I was a bit confused as to where it had gone. But I phoned the police and they said the car had been found and dumped a couple of streets away. They said that they had disabled the car by removing the B-T lead."

Hardie checked on the car

and went to the police station to collect the lead.

However on his return he found that the integral theories had struck again and his car was nowhere to be seen.

Hardie said: "I just couldn't believe it. I didn't understand how this could have driven it away, but apparently a gang of youths was sighted trying to push-start the car down Wicken Road."

Although the car has since been recovered for a second time, Hardie said he was "unimpressed" by the police

response. "They don't seem to care about car crime. When I phoned up the second time they just seemed to treat the whole thing as a joke."

However Hardie's experiences seemed equally untypical.

Anna Davies, a second year English student, said: "I don't know why the thieves bothered the first time, in which several cars are stolen every day."

On a less light-hearted note, a man was arrested in connection with an incident in Woodhouse last week, in which several cars were seriously damaged.

The ever-popular Hyde Park Picture House has been chosen as the venue for survival after a take over by a London based film company.

Robbin Cinema, who also own the Prince Charles Cinema in Lancaster Square, will be the new managers from this month.

Liz Kybur, the new manager said: "Essentially it doesn't feel like a takeover. Geoff's still here. Marion's still here, everybody's still here."

"My role in all this is to plug all the gaps, to make certain that people know all about the cinema, and to get publicity when it's needed. I'm going to get the programme out, and see an audience."

The cinema has been in financial difficulties for years.

Off Campus

By Imogen Ridgway

Hard shoulder

John Hunter (Cyril Jones) found a hard shoulder to cry on this week. Cyril spent this term at the busy dual-carriageway in Mid-Downshire with a placard reading: "Job wanted. Third round. Office reads 18.4.2007. Cyril, unemployed for two years, said, "I shall carry on until I find work."

Towed Away

Chucky students dragged a large safe containing £15,000 from a post office yesterday - and then went off to find a car. Phone lines at the branch were cut so that no one could tell 999 in dozens made their entry - but safe got away.

Sun, sand, sea and seagulls

Undercover Police Officers at Beatty's eldest model beach in Biscuit Bay, Devon, have started going on patrol to stop tourists from making love in the sand dunes, following complaints from locals about an increasing number of passionate activities on the beach.

Tunnel vision

A German driving through a tunnel 1000 feet below the Alps was more than a little surprised to see a snake crawl along his windscreen, eventually disappearing under the hood of his car.

Kicking up a stink

An antique dealer in Woodbury, near Exeter has banned garlic from his shop, claiming that "they stink". A notice on the shop door says "I don't need your money or your cuisine".

Terrace terror

A gardener in Devon dug up the remains of a noxious man while he was building a new patio. Simon (Jack) of Paphos found the 5900 year old skeleton with a flint arrowhead stuck into its chest. A Police spokesman said "We are 100% sure too late to find a suspect".

Released from their dusty office, *Rosa Prince* and *John Revill* donned their goggles and ventured forth into the skies with LUU Gliding Society.

New birds fly, but I've always been more than a little dubious about humans trying it. If we were intended to fly then either we would have been born with wings, or British Airways would invent it.

The true glory of a life in the skies was revealed, however, when we went gliding with Leeds University Gliding Society. The only catch was that we had to meet at 8am on a Saturday morning. Soaring through the air may be little fun-munch, but at that time on a Saturday was really pushing it.

Owen Barber, President of the society, dragged us, bleary-eyed around RAF Donibrist, just outside Ripon. Here, amongst a huddle full of gliders, we first met our intrepid flying machine. Looking at it provoked more than a little apprehension. "It's over forty years old, but it's perfectly safe" Barber said.

The fears weren't exactly calmed when we had to sit up. There were several huge metal boxes (bags with endearing names like "Bead" which were responsible for giving "wing-launches". These work by a winch on a constant base pulling a steel wire a few hundred metres, attached to which is the genuine flying machine. The glider is literally dragged into the air at a hair-raising 40 knots, and at an incline of more than 45 degrees. Winches apparently break fairly often, but it's "nothing to worry about".

University funding is the main area of concern amongst vice-chancellors, according to a University of Leeds poll. Writing in the national press last week, Professor of Education, Peter Scott, reported how some vice-chancellors are now having to consider moving into the private sector as a way of increasing funding. Proposals for such alternative non-state funding are to be considered by a committee of vice-chancellors in September.

Other proposals considered in ways to increase funds include upping fees or cash premiums paid by students on a sort of normal fee paid by Local Authorities, and a graduate tax, the proceeds of which would be put back into Higher Education.

Peter Scott said however: "None of these proposals looks promising. Despite fourteen years of

The other, more subtle way to launch involves aero-taxi, where another plane tugs the glider up to about 4,000 feet and then releases. This looked a lot less nerve wracking than the winch launch.

Everything set fly is extremely safe, properly maintained and checked daily" said instructor Peter Middle. "Gliding generally has a safe record". But it was the possibility that I was worried about, especially in the wind.

Seated into the glider ready for a winch launch, one couldn't help feeling like Luke Skywalker. Slipped in tight and strapped with a parachute, I was prepared as I went would be. My instructor Jack tried to be as reassuring as possible, joking that his spright was quite bad and that I would have to direct him to the landing site. Ha ha.

The take-off was huge, as we were dragged along the grass and the launch (imagery going up the biggest big dipper never even been on, but quite a lot faster. Thrilling, although all I can remember of that first launch was, screaming "Toss Chuck!" throughout the ascent.

When we got that I didn't have anything to hang onto. If I'd have grabbed the joystick, then I would have been south bound and this human wouldn't have soared through the skies after all. But everything was fine. Jack was in control and he was joking about finding the landing site.

The feeling of flying was exhilarating once the launch was



Preparing for the ultimate white-knuckle ride

Photo: John Revill

completed. Above the antiquated cock-pit controls I could see all around the air-base. Subsequent flights were more pleasant, rather than the sheer fear of the first attempt, but the adrenaline rush remained. I even had a bit of flying the glider, although it was nothing like flying on my brother's MGB, and the less said about my attempt the better.

The aero-taxi was completely different, a far more steady entry into the sky. There was actually flying time as you were towed up to 4,000 feet. The flying was even better; you just had to blow on the joystick to make a steep bank to the right. It was only later revealed that a catch of side-bags was done at the back. Wind tunnels however.

In general the views over Ripon were truly spectacular. But it was just a little better than the instructor here was a current RAF Tornado

pilot. Flying a glider over Ripon is a slightly different proposition to low level bombing over Iraq. The other pilot was a World War Two bomber. Nice choice.

Maybe that's too high a place in the air, and the gliding society is an definitely a good way to learn. Gareth Banchard, Treasurer, says: "It's an excellent opportunity to fly, and a chance to get out of Leeds for the day. There is always the cheap bar". The bar is indeed amazing - dined with attached propellers and many catapults from the air...

And all one enthusiast remarked: "As a wedding the groom asked me what gliding is like. I told him that it was better than anything he would be getting that night".

Rosa Prince and *John Revill* are available for any other society who wishes to indoctrinate them into the joys of their activities. Wine takes take note.

Funding Concern

By Alan Gardner

Conservative rule the gut instinct of most universities is to keep Higher Education "Free".

The new universities have joined the old in complaining about underfunding. Government expenditure is increased public spending will mean alternative sources of income having to be found, the massive expansion of British universities in the past year leading me grant-giver to this.

The reaction of students was one of concern. Pat Carroll, a second year student at the University of Leeds, said: "The government should fund the universities, and they should not be forced to look for cash in the private sector. Higher Education is in danger of becoming a privilege rather than a right."

Physics Award

By Helen Crossley

The Physics Department of the University of Leeds has won a 1983 Prince of Wales Award for Innovation for its development of a new type of microscope.

The award-winning new microscope marks a significant and valuable improvement on the single-use Human spectrometer, an instrument which shines a laser light at a sample and measures the vibrations of the atoms.

The new microscope developed at the university takes an electronic photograph of the specimen, revealing the distribution of molecules present.

One highly practical application, is in the examination of synthetic diamond fibres. In fact, three of the fifteen sales already secured worldwide have

been made to industrial companies producing such fibres.

The Department is now at seven finalists in the "Innovation" stage of the award. The team, led by Professor David Ballew, and in collaboration with Renshaw Transducer Systems Ltd, will now go on to the two-year "production stage", at the end of which an outright winner will be chosen and will appear in the shortlist final in 1985.

The Award is new in its 12th year and is open to individuals, academia and industrial organisations. Its aim is to encourage the creation and growth of new business based on British inventions and technology.

INTER-RAIL EUROPE-UNLIMITED RAIL TRAVEL FOR £249

From Portuguese Navigators to the Russian Border; Lapland to the Atlas Mountains of Morocco. Scandinavian Saunas, Parisian Walkways, The Big Blue Mediterranean, Eternal Rome, Coffee in Prague, Greek Mythology, Turkish Baths.

This is inter-rail - unlimited travel for one month in 26 countries for only £249 if you are under 26.

Wander on the Great Trans-Continental Express on a voyage to remember

Mark Rawlin
Senior Travel Consultant

88 Vicar Lane, Leeds, LS1 7UH
Telephone sales: 0532 449212
Academic Sales: 0532 490059



TRAVEL PASSES IN THE USA

DELTA STANDBY PASS: \$499
Unlimited travel throughout the states for 1 month on Delta Airlines
or
\$799 for 2 months

GREYHOUND COACH PASSES
4 days: \$50
7 days: \$85
15 days: \$125
30 days: \$170

AMTRAK RAIL PASSES
National pass throughout the US
15 days from £208
30 days from £309

Max Popadyniec
Manager

QANTAS OFFER

3 Asian stops plus 4 free internal flights in Australia from £756 r/n (student fare)

Heading down under? There hasn't been a better time to go - Take advantage of Airline offers such as free internal flights to explore the wonderful world of Oz and New Zealand.

The natural delights will thrill even the most well travelled backpacker planning a visit to this part of the world - whether you go as a tourist for a few weeks or set up camp there as part of a round the world trip

Lisa Sockett
Senior Travel Consultant

ROUND THE WORLD

"I want to go around the world..." It is essential to be realistic about the time that you have, and of course to ensure that your budget will stretch to it.

A lot of pre-advice is required and STA travel can offer excellent advice on innumerable routes and ensure that you get the most economical deal on quality airlines with flexible tickets.

London - Delhi - Bangkok - Sydney - Auckland - Fiji - Nararonga - Tahiti - Hawaii - Los Angeles - London
From: £689 r/n

Donna Humphreys
Marketing and Travel Consultant

STA

STA TRAVEL

Our return flight prices to Italy leave coaches and trains standing

ITALY



Catwick-Milan
£79.00 one way
£149.00 return



Catwick-Rome
£84.00 one way
£149.00 return



The above fares are available on selected flights departing every Monday and Tuesday

Departures between 1 June & 15 July
Returns between 1 August & 30 August

Ring now to reserve your seat

081 741 9007

081 741 9007

GOING HOME?



The most comprehensive shipping service available today

Cargo Forwarding

081-698 6000

061-248 8700

LEEDS STUDENT

INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

Stop the Cuts & Save the Courses

It's easy to criticise Leeds Metropolitan University for its decision to cancel the new business management course.

After all, by taking that action, they have dashed the hopes of more than a hundred staff members to whom they had already offered places. Most of these people will now be unable to find places at other universities. Their chances of obtaining higher education this year have been severely damaged, and if they are forced to reapply in 1994, a year of their lives has been wasted.

The social fallout of LMU's action is considerable and they must shoulder some of the blame for it. However it would be grossly unfair to place all of the blame upon them.

LMU created the new course in the belief that their income from government funding would remain relatively constant. It's perhaps time for them to realise that so (as anyone in the fields of public education, health or transport) could have told them - government funding is an incredibly lifeless thing (in today's political climate), but surely not necessarily a crime.

What is criminal is political agendas if this kind of knee-jerk politics

dictates in the way that John Paterson's government department leads the education system.

Informing universities of a December cut in their budgets as late as November is ridiculous. How are they supposed to effectively plan for the future under conditions like that? How can they fulfil the government's professed aim of improving access to higher education, if Paterson continues moving them around like that?

Education is a long term process. It needs to be planned years in advance. Paterson, on the other hand, is operating in the political short-term.

Paterson's cavalier treatment of school teachers has resulted in them taking concerted action against him and his policies. Perhaps the universities, both new and old, should do the same if they are to stop him stampeding over their heads and erasing with his chaotic whims.

Hundreds of potential students have suffered already as a result of this particular piece of government idocy. Moreover this suggests, it certainly cannot be good for higher education as a whole if this is allowed to happen again.

Fools and Football

LUU Eric's decision not to recognise Manchester United as the First Premier League Champions might have had a series of potentially disastrous consequences.

Leeds' Manchester United trading deals would have been thrown into chaos. The future of new Prime will link between Lancashire and Yorkshire has been destabilised, with Manchester rail staff threatening industrial action as Eric's impudence. Postal links between the cities could have been severed as the news swept up Market

Street and across Piccadilly that at Leeds University, Man Utd were just another Wimbledon at Liverpool.

Wages might have refused to play Giggs and Sharpe for next time. LUU might have lost several thousand glubolists of snuff from Leeds' elegant lanes.

But, thankfully, Eric's motus was overturned, and a certain crisis defused.

It's nice to know that our Union never wastes out time at money while drawing their substantial salaries.

LEEDS STUDENT INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

Leeds University Centre PO Box 977, Leeds LS2 9BT (0113) 345251, 345252, 345253, 345254, 345255

Leeds (0113) 345255, 345256, 345257, 345258, 345259, 345260, 345261, 345262, 345263, 345264, 345265, 345266, 345267, 345268, 345269, 345270, 345271, 345272, 345273, 345274, 345275, 345276, 345277, 345278, 345279, 345280, 345281, 345282, 345283, 345284, 345285, 345286, 345287, 345288, 345289, 345290, 345291, 345292, 345293, 345294, 345295, 345296, 345297, 345298, 345299, 345300, 345301, 345302, 345303, 345304, 345305, 345306, 345307, 345308, 345309, 345310, 345311, 345312, 345313, 345314, 345315, 345316, 345317, 345318, 345319, 345320, 345321, 345322, 345323, 345324, 345325, 345326, 345327, 345328, 345329, 345330, 345331, 345332, 345333, 345334, 345335, 345336, 345337, 345338, 345339, 345340, 345341, 345342, 345343, 345344, 345345, 345346, 345347, 345348, 345349, 345350, 345351, 345352, 345353, 345354, 345355, 345356, 345357, 345358, 345359, 345360, 345361, 345362, 345363, 345364, 345365, 345366, 345367, 345368, 345369, 345370, 345371, 345372, 345373, 345374, 345375, 345376, 345377, 345378, 345379, 345380, 345381, 345382, 345383, 345384, 345385, 345386, 345387, 345388, 345389, 345390, 345391, 345392, 345393, 345394, 345395, 345396, 345397, 345398, 345399, 345400, 345401, 345402, 345403, 345404, 345405, 345406, 345407, 345408, 345409, 345410, 345411, 345412, 345413, 345414, 345415, 345416, 345417, 345418, 345419, 345420, 345421, 345422, 345423, 345424, 345425, 345426, 345427, 345428, 345429, 345430, 345431, 345432, 345433, 345434, 345435, 345436, 345437, 345438, 345439, 345440, 345441, 345442, 345443, 345444, 345445, 345446, 345447, 345448, 345449, 345450, 345451, 345452, 345453, 345454, 345455, 345456, 345457, 345458, 345459, 345460, 345461, 345462, 345463, 345464, 345465, 345466, 345467, 345468, 345469, 345470, 345471, 345472, 345473, 345474, 345475, 345476, 345477, 345478, 345479, 345480, 345481, 345482, 345483, 345484, 345485, 345486, 345487, 345488, 345489, 345490, 345491, 345492, 345493, 345494, 345495, 345496, 345497, 345498, 345499, 345500, 345501, 345502, 345503, 345504, 345505, 345506, 345507, 345508, 345509, 345510, 345511, 345512, 345513, 345514, 345515, 345516, 345517, 345518, 345519, 345520, 345521, 345522, 345523, 345524, 345525, 345526, 345527, 345528, 345529, 345530, 345531, 345532, 345533, 345534, 345535, 345536, 345537, 345538, 345539, 345540, 345541, 345542, 345543, 345544, 345545, 345546, 345547, 345548, 345549, 345550, 345551, 345552, 345553, 345554, 345555, 345556, 345557, 345558, 345559, 345560, 345561, 345562, 345563, 345564, 345565, 345566, 345567, 345568, 345569, 345570, 345571, 345572, 345573, 345574, 345575, 345576, 345577, 345578, 345579, 345580, 345581, 345582, 345583, 345584, 345585, 345586, 345587, 345588, 345589, 345590, 345591, 345592, 345593, 345594, 345595, 345596, 345597, 345598, 345599, 345600, 345601, 345602, 345603, 345604, 345605, 345606, 345607, 345608, 345609, 345610, 345611, 345612, 345613, 345614, 345615, 345616, 345617, 345618, 345619, 345620, 345621, 345622, 345623, 345624, 345625, 345626, 345627, 345628, 345629, 345630, 345631, 345632, 345633, 345634, 345635, 345636, 345637, 345638, 345639, 345640, 345641, 345642, 345643, 345644, 345645, 345646, 345647, 345648, 345649, 345650, 345651, 345652, 345653, 345654, 345655, 345656, 345657, 345658, 345659, 345660, 345661, 345662, 345663, 345664, 345665, 345666, 345667, 345668, 345669, 345670, 345671, 345672, 345673, 345674, 345675, 345676, 345677, 345678, 345679, 345680, 345681, 345682, 345683, 345684, 345685, 345686, 345687, 345688, 345689, 345690, 345691, 345692, 345693, 345694, 345695, 345696, 345697, 345698, 345699, 345700, 345701, 345702, 345703, 345704, 345705, 345706, 345707, 345708, 345709, 345710, 345711, 345712, 345713, 345714, 345715, 345716, 345717, 345718, 345719, 345720, 345721, 345722, 345723, 345724, 345725, 345726, 345727, 345728, 345729, 345730, 345731, 345732, 345733, 345734, 345735, 345736, 345737, 345738, 345739, 345740, 345741, 345742, 345743, 345744, 345745, 345746, 345747, 345748, 345749, 345750, 345751, 345752, 345753, 345754, 345755, 345756, 345757, 345758, 345759, 345760, 345761, 345762, 345763, 345764, 345765, 345766, 345767, 345768, 345769, 345770, 345771, 345772, 345773, 345774, 345775, 345776, 345777, 345778, 345779, 345780, 345781, 345782, 345783, 345784, 345785, 345786, 345787, 345788, 345789, 345790, 345791, 345792, 345793, 345794, 345795, 345796, 345797, 345798, 345799, 345800, 345801, 345802, 345803, 345804, 345805, 345806, 345807, 345808, 345809, 345810, 345811, 345812, 345813, 345814, 345815, 345816, 345817, 345818, 345819, 345820, 345821, 345822, 345823, 345824, 345825, 345826, 345827, 345828, 345829, 345830, 345831, 345832, 345833, 345834, 345835, 345836, 345837, 345838, 345839, 345840, 345841, 345842, 345843, 345844, 345845, 345846, 345847, 345848, 345849, 345850, 345851, 345852, 345853, 345854, 345855, 345856, 345857, 345858, 345859, 345860, 345861, 345862, 345863, 345864, 345865, 345866, 345867, 345868, 345869, 345870, 345871, 345872, 345873, 345874, 345875, 345876, 345877, 345878, 345879, 345880, 345881, 345882, 345883, 345884, 345885, 345886, 345887, 345888, 345889, 345890, 345891, 345892, 345893, 345894, 345895, 345896, 345897, 345898, 345899, 345900, 345901, 345902, 345903, 345904, 345905, 345906, 345907, 345908, 345909, 345910, 345911, 345912, 345913, 345914, 345915, 345916, 345917, 345918, 345919, 345920, 345921, 345922, 345923, 345924, 345925, 345926, 345927, 345928, 345929, 345930, 345931, 345932, 345933, 345934, 345935, 345936, 345937, 345938, 345939, 345940, 345941, 345942, 345943, 345944, 345945, 345946, 345947, 345948, 345949, 345950, 345951, 345952, 345953, 345954, 345955, 345956, 345957, 345958, 345959, 345960, 345961, 345962, 345963, 345964, 345965, 345966, 345967, 345968, 345969, 345970, 345971, 345972, 345973, 345974, 345975, 345976, 345977, 345978, 345979, 345980, 345981, 345982, 345983, 345984, 345985, 345986, 345987, 345988, 345989, 345990, 345991, 345992, 345993, 345994, 345995, 345996, 345997, 345998, 345999, 346000, 346001, 346002, 346003, 346004, 346005, 346006, 346007, 346008, 346009, 346010, 346011, 346012, 346013, 346014, 346015, 346016, 346017, 346018, 346019, 346020, 346021, 346022, 346023, 346024, 346025, 346026, 346027, 346028, 346029, 346030, 346031, 346032, 346033, 346034, 346035, 346036, 346037, 346038, 346039, 346040, 346041, 346042, 346043, 346044, 346045, 346046, 346047, 346048, 346049, 346050, 346051, 346052, 346053, 346054, 346055, 346056, 346057, 346058, 346059, 346060, 346061, 346062, 346063, 346064, 346065, 346066, 346067, 346068, 346069, 346070, 346071, 346072, 346073, 346074, 346075, 346076, 346077, 346078, 346079, 346080, 346081, 346082, 346083, 346084, 346085, 346086, 346087, 346088, 346089, 346090, 346091, 346092, 346093, 346094, 346095, 346096, 346097, 346098, 346099, 346100, 346101, 346102, 346103, 346104, 346105, 346106, 346107, 346108, 346109, 346110, 346111, 346112, 346113, 346114, 346115, 346116, 346117, 346118, 346119, 346120, 346121, 346122, 346123, 346124, 346125, 346126, 346127, 346128, 346129, 346130, 346131, 346132, 346133, 346134, 346135, 346136, 346137, 346138, 346139, 346140, 346141, 346142, 346143, 346144, 346145, 346146, 346147, 346148, 346149, 346150, 346151, 346152, 346153, 346154, 346155, 346156, 346157, 346158, 346159, 346160, 346161, 346162, 346163, 346164, 346165, 346166, 346167, 346168, 346169, 346170, 346171, 346172, 346173, 346174, 346175, 346176, 346177, 346178, 346179, 346180, 346181, 346182, 346183, 346184, 346185, 346186, 346187, 346188, 346189, 346190, 346191, 346192, 346193, 346194, 346195, 346196, 346197, 346198, 346199, 346200, 346201, 346202, 346203, 346204, 346205, 346206, 346207, 346208, 346209, 346210, 346211, 346212, 346213, 346214, 346215, 346216, 346217, 346218, 346219, 346220, 346221, 346222, 346223, 346224, 346225, 346226, 346227, 346228, 346229, 346230, 346231, 346232, 346233, 346234, 346235, 346236, 346237, 346238, 346239, 346240, 346241, 346242, 346243, 346244, 346245, 346246, 346247, 346248, 346249, 346250, 346251, 346252, 346253, 346254, 346255, 346256, 346257, 346258, 346259, 346260, 346261, 346262, 346263, 346264, 346265, 346266, 346267, 346268, 346269, 346270, 346271, 346272, 346273, 346274, 346275, 346276, 346277, 346278, 346279, 346280, 346281, 346282, 346283, 346284, 346285, 346286, 346287, 346288, 346289, 346290, 346291, 346292, 346293, 346294, 346295, 346296, 346297, 346298, 346299, 346300, 346301, 346302, 346303, 346304, 346305, 346306, 346307, 346308, 346309, 346310, 346311, 346312, 346313, 346314, 346315, 346316, 346317, 346318, 346319, 346320, 346321, 346322, 346323, 346324, 346325, 346326, 346327, 346328, 346329, 346330, 346331, 346332, 346333, 346334, 346335, 346336, 346337, 346338, 346339, 346340, 346341, 346342, 346343, 346344, 346345, 346346, 346347, 346348, 346349, 346350, 346351, 346352, 346353, 346354, 346355, 346356, 346357, 346358, 346359, 346360, 346361, 346362, 346363, 346364, 346365, 346366, 346367, 346368, 346369, 346370, 346371, 346372, 346373, 346374, 346375, 346376, 346377, 346378, 346379, 346380, 346381, 346382, 346383, 346384, 346385, 346386, 346387, 346388, 346389, 346390, 346391, 346392, 346393, 346394, 346395, 346396, 346397, 346398, 346399, 346400, 346401, 346402, 346403, 346404, 346405, 346406, 346407, 346408, 346409, 346410, 346411, 346412, 346413, 346414, 346415, 346416, 346417, 346418, 346419, 346420, 346421, 346422, 346423, 346424, 346425, 346426, 346427, 346428, 346429, 346430, 346431, 346432, 346433, 346434, 346435, 346436, 346437, 346438, 346439, 346440, 346441, 346442, 346443, 346444, 346445, 346446, 346447, 346448, 346449, 346450, 346451, 346452, 346453, 346454, 346455, 346456, 346457, 346458, 346459, 346460, 346461, 346462, 346463, 346464, 346465, 346466, 346467, 346468, 346469, 346470, 346471, 346472, 346473, 346474, 346475, 346476, 346477, 346478, 346479, 346480, 346481, 346482, 346483, 346484, 346485, 346486, 346487, 346488, 346489, 346490, 346491, 346492, 346493, 346494, 346495, 346496, 346497, 346498, 346499, 346500, 346501, 346502, 346503, 346504, 346505, 346506, 346507, 346508, 346509, 346510, 346511, 346512, 346513, 346514, 346515, 346516, 346517, 346518, 346519, 346520, 346521, 346522, 346523, 346524, 346525, 346526, 346527, 346528, 346529, 346530, 346531, 346532, 346533, 346534, 346535, 346536, 346537, 346538, 346539, 346540, 346541, 346542, 346543, 346544, 346545, 346546, 346547, 346548, 346549, 346550, 346551, 346552, 346553, 346554, 346555, 346556, 346557, 346558, 346559, 346560, 346561, 346562, 346563, 346564, 346565, 346566, 346567, 346568, 346569, 346570, 346571, 346572, 346573, 346574, 346575, 346576, 346577, 346578, 346579, 346580, 346581, 346582, 346583, 346584, 346585, 346586, 346587, 346588, 346589, 346590, 346591, 346592, 346593, 346594, 346595, 346596, 346597, 346598, 346599, 346600, 34

Body Shopping

of the day, as Leeds
of flab.
fiches of the University
mysteries of fashions

what about Madonna? As the
of her cannot she was quite pretty
everyone used to say "Oh my
She's so attractive!" Now she's
dressed up and worked out the pro
some kind of attention.

MAHALIA: "Did you know
she goes above \$1000 for an im
plume her lips will explode? That
only, I think she was far more
attractive initially, with the huge glass
eyes, she looks like Terminator those
days."

LAURA: "It does depend on
you like. Personally I prefer
who are more natural looking."

SUE: "What is it about her
unusual thought? Is it because
of it?"

LAURA: "Well, quite a bit of
pressure to keep their bodies at
some level, but she seems to have
gone beyond that. Beyond beauty,
it is the level that's important."

SUE: "I've been tracking
backwards at Leeds for six
years now, and I have to
say that I worry a great
deal about the number of
advertisements and bulletins
that come to class. There
was one girl who was
distressed and forced to
lose the shot but she would
just get back. She looked as if
she was on the point of death. We
lost her to leave but she
was. It was awful because I
followed with the copious of
wanted to be doing."

ROBIE: "I've got a friend
a model, she's 5'9 and weighs
stone. She's just joined a new
and they've told her to lose half
it. She doesn't look beautiful,
couldn't think 'Oh my God!'
terrible, she must be a model!"
Which one was said. Naked
are not, typical and main
over than clothed ones. And
it only has to inform our elders
they should give in gracefully to
dressing plans, since seeing
one of presumably age dressed
like a child to the University
is doing to the increasing in
over the internet can stomach. So
of ourselves is quipped for the
Come to you, as."



Left to Right: Sue, Robie, Andy, Pearl from Mahalia, Laura, Flab

picture by Sam Greenhill

BODYSHOPPING

Recently I read an article about a
research project that established
what was considered to be the most
beautiful female face.

Data had been fed into a
computer which had then
synthesised the supposed ideal, a
Caucasian brunette with blue, wide-set
eyes, and regular features, a face
which seemed to suggest nothing,
and only showed the imperceptibility
of a concept of beauty which sets out
to be definite.

Even so, society constantly
contradicts us with paradigms of
physical perfection, in magazines and
advertising.

Soft, curly music plays as the
camera glides over the back,
curved body of the woman in the
Special K advert recently made sets
off the broadest base of the man in
the L'Oréal.

All these images exert a
pressure which can be resisted but is
difficult to completely ignore.

Advertisers may not always
be successful in selling us Sugar Puffs
or Fairy Kwik, but we are all lashed
in bodies, whether or not we choose
to see them in temples or studios
under our skins. And the way we see
ourselves is not surely a subjective

appraisal of our reflection, but
rather a comparison with people
we see, and an awareness of how we
are seen by them; the way we look is
a powerful means of communication.

As consumers, with
considerable profit for the
marketers, we are sold an image of
the ideal body. Body shopping may
have become big business now, but
societies have always manufactured
appearance according to cultural
needs.

The American Indians
wore strapped wooden boards to
hold heads to give the virgins a
pointed shape. Polynesian women from
Borneo would thong their necks by
inserting gold or copper rings
between their shoulders and head.
And some Women in pre-revolutionary
China would have their feet tightly
bound leaving them crippled, but
conforming to an aesthetic
stereotype.

The lengths that people will
go to in this way testifies to the power
of appearance as a cultural
statement. And one purpose of this is
to assert a community identity, a
means for people to express that they
belong to the social body.

The correlation between

sexuality and codes of dress can be seen
in the way a society changes. The
Victorian corset is also drastically
altered.

An obvious example is the
way concepts of modesty change.
Victorian dress seems like the dark
ages now in their prudish obsession
with concealing as much flesh as
possible.

This century, solidified by
undergarments, skirt
bandages have risen and fallen in
social acceptance. The claim that this
occurs with the business cycle
appears to be a myth, but it still
reflects trends in society.

Modesty itself is a
contradiction, a contrived social
clothing and the more modest a
society, the more say perhaps it
becomes to contravene the
conventions. If all you have to do is
be daring to be flesh your ankles.

The naked body, as those
who have been to nudist beaches
testify, is not in itself particularly
sexy, and yet a sexually charged body is
the essence of eroticism. Clothing
conceals, but also suggests what
could be revealed. It is a form of
flattery which enables people to feel
attractive and enjoy their sexuality.

The opportunity to see
most open to women though, who
have greater freedom of dress than
men.

This seems to be a relatively
recent phenomenon; in the 18th
Century for example, tops and
dresses sported more ornate
fashions than the women. And in the
animal world, the male of the species
frequently has a more attractive
display than the female.

Perhaps male beauty will
make a comeback and men given the
opportunity to dress freely without
being teased.

Fashion this century is big
business, and with frequent retro
fashions it seems to be chasing its own
tail in the scramble for the new
woman's collection.

Strange is its intent
which now it seems to be ending its
own tail. Grunge is a grassroots
concept, and it has failed. To make a
fashion out of flinging together
assorted second hand clothes denies
people the right to opt out of fashion,
and implicates them in the designer's
homogenising conspiracy.

Clothes should be a way for
people to express, if not their
individuality, their own style.

8 Correspondence

'CV Hell' response

Sir,

Never having been cast in the role of Satan before ('Student Trapped in C.V. Hell', Leeds Student, 14/5/1983) I was at first constrained by your Sunday April 10am 'News of the World'-type diatribe. On reflection, I came to the conclusion that I had every reason to be angry at the mixture of quotations out of context, misleading information and outright lies contained in Miss Hardley's article. Therefore I'd like to present some facts in answer to the malicious fantasies. If I have been trying for students at Leeds for over two years and have had nothing but praise for the excellent quality of my work. References can be provided and copies of the observations I have worked on are available in the University Library and in various departments.

2) My services are kept free (I'll place printing out of a printer to be fair: an alien concept apparently). Perhaps I should put that up and send everybody blind?

3) I have consistently put myself out for students and sacrificed other commitments to ensure that their work was completed on time and in good order, starting up all night to meet deadlines, correcting and re-writing their English and making large-scale changes at no extra cost. On one recent occasion I worked four days, including the weekend, and received no payment at all due to a student bawling a cheque on me. No, this is the exploiter and abuser exploited?

4) I refused Rachel Ashby, lady, the moment she expressed dissatisfaction with the work. I had previously offered to make any corrections at no extra cost but she refused, having

apparently already panicked and rushed off to tell Leeds Student. 5) The majority of the corrections needed resulted from the flexibility of the original. Miss Hardley might consider this a hellish situation, but unfortunately I don't have supernatural powers - I can't work with nothing. I feel that the print shop, or any other organisation with far more resources than I, would have had a similar problem.

6) The c.v. was submitted two days before the deadline specified by the student. Even if it had needed to be totally re-written, the work would still have been completed on time.

7) Much of my work is gained through word-of-mouth recommendations, so by all means rely on those rather than my own publicity. I would point out, however, that this kind of work is very seasonal, and this article has come very early in this season, so without doubt it has had severe financial consequences: I can hardly receive many recommendations if I'm rubbish in my customers at the moment.

8) I've been a student. I've lived on the dole and have worked in the worst jobs imaginable to earn an honest living, on piecework don't accuse me of ripping off the poor. Any notion of power in this case have been directed at me, and I don't intend to let them go unmentioned.

9) The Leeds Student article contained one very serious spelling mistake. The student's name was spelled incorrectly. Thanks for your time.

Yours sincerely
Jonathan Allen concept 75,
Anne K. Peters

Correspondence should be addressed to:
The Editor, Leeds Student Newspaper, Leeds University
Union, PO Box 157, Leeds LS1 1UR
Deadline for letters: 5pm, Tuesday, preceding publication



The Hack had to announce that LLIU was also, contrary to popular belief.

On at least they were on Monday. While the rest of the union building was melting under the hammering force of summer, their office was at cool and pleasant as an autumn afternoon.

There they sat, vast windows thrown wide, rooms of electric fans draining energy from the rest of the world, laptops bringing down icy cold cans from the drink machines. For once one

wandered nowhere. For once they were all at their desks. The Hack almost did of shock.

The Hack knew to suggest that anyone should voluntarily ensure being in the same room as an ex-come junior and with healthy drink and preferably an automatic weapon, but it might be the last occasion in the union it will ever be able to bring to the ground and make union points wrong.

Speaking of watching

The following is an open letter sent to Leeds Student for publication
Dear LLIU Gliding Soc committee,

I, like many others, have sent your point advertising 'Cruising Flyng' about around the University. But unlike many others I am fortunate in that, as a member of your society, I can see the event for the car that it actually is. Contrary to those who have been going gliding with the union before 4/20 might not sound so bad. Ask yourself what you get though and the figure becomes less reasonable.

Assuming each excursion is booked to capacity (a book that it will be), it is unlikely that each person will fly more than twice; each flight costs LLIU Gliding Soc just £1.28. Add to that shared petrol costs and a hangar - say £1.50 each - then the cost to the society overall comes only to a little over 45p. This means a profit of 81.5p per person. That's 800p!

Of course if the society was periodically strapped for cash then this might almost be understandable. In fact I has just received a 'box' of 1000 from the union to buy a new glider. I say 'box' because, as you know, the Boxer have told you that there is no heavy whatever to put it back. How they can afford to do this with some finances in their present state is incredible. But then this is another story altogether. The point is that, as the sale of your old glider will nearly pay off the indefinite loan anyway, the books are more than healthy. There is no justification for such an exorbitant price.

Gliding is one of the most

enjoyable pastimes that I have ever experienced. The University is lucky in having a society which can provide the opportunity to fly. But instead of this expensive gimmick, why haven't you advertised the fact the weekend flying is available at the cost of Saturday or Sunday at half the price (membership included)? It should not be the aim of union societies to make money for the sake of it and at the students' expense, but this is what you are doing. Students are exploited, though by landlords and the like. They do not need the same treatment from their own land.

Yours
Martin Longley, 2nd year LHP.

Dear Leeds Student,

In response to Martin Longley's letter accusing the LLIU Gliding Society of overcharging for our summer evening thing sessions, we would like to categorically refute this for the following reasons.

The sessions are intended to provide some profit in order to build some capital for the society, in order to purchase and maintain equipment, and to help repair a union bus. As our publicity secretary makes clear to any who inquire, it is cheaper to fly at weekends, but this involves an early start, a large amount of work, and numerous people talk of who wish to fly. Unlike the weekend flying, those attending the sessions can participate as much or as little as they wish, and they will not have to wait long for their flights. The

airfield will only be operating to the benefit of those attending.

The price of the sessions includes membership of the society, a number of flights with a qualified BVA instructor, all travelling out and a BBQ, as was detailed on publicly posted. Should any have any further queries they welcome to phone up and discuss for themselves whether or not it is worth it. If they decide that the sessions are too costly for them, they are very welcome to attend on any weekend.

The motives for Mr. Longley's unprovoked attack are highly questionable, as his letter was only sent after he had been refused an attempt to obtain discount prior for the sessions.

It is the fact that Mr. Longley refused to let us know the contents of his letter, and that he informed us of his submission the night before the last submission date. In letters, we can only conclude his intentions are malicious. If information has been obtained from his own little experience, an shows lack of investigation into the sessions behind the pricing. As a result, Mr. Longley of Leeds has welcome to attend the weekly meetings to air his views and plan his questions, but this opportunity has been ignored by him.

He thoroughly refuses to acknowledge our malice, which has given us no option but to rebuke this reply.

Yours
The committee,
LLIU Gliding Society.

The paper jungle

Sir,

Now whenever I go into the union I find numerous pieces of paper there in my face. After a hard days study, I find my bag filled with enough paper to make a fairly substantial sandwich. So if I wanted to go to such delightful nightclubs as 'Great Survivor', 'Wild at Heart' and 'Circus Circus' then I would go. It's pretty beyond a joke now when I cannot go to the

Union anymore for fear of being attacked by the 'Paper Horde'.

Am I alone in my crusade against this menace, or do other students feel the same way? Could anything be done about it to free the students of Leeds from the way God blessed the rain?

Yours
Gordon Watson

strong man weep, the Hack has heard that Devonshire Hall has been queried. What a shock! The Hack is outraged.

In fact it was only last Wednesday that the Hack studied up to the Leeds Student office that he spent a tangibly well deserved past looking over by the bar.

Tim, shirt, blouse - they looked mass, ready for a rather more of a night's heavy drinking.

It certainly seemed that one Leeds nightclub thought the two failed to lose down to their own level. Apparently the only reason that our heroes were joining the MISTOPOLY's last two sessions was that they

went a quiet evening undisturbed by mass crowds and throngs of revellers.

It is fact it was only last Wednesday that the Hack studied up to the Leeds Student office that he spent a tangibly well deserved past looking over by the bar.

Tim, shirt, blouse - they looked mass, ready for a rather more of a night's heavy drinking.

It certainly seemed that one Leeds nightclub thought the two failed to lose down to their own level. Apparently the only reason that our heroes were joining the MISTOPOLY's last two sessions was that they

had been turned away from another nightclub on the grounds that they were simply too well dressed.

On barraging up to the Music Faculty, the Hack was informed that they were just a seat for the club. If you want come in here, they were told, you have to go home and sleep in something less dry.

The Hack's fancy was in England football team performance against America. I Hack felt. The night of Graham Taylor's boys, handing the manager his own head in a plate is one that make the Hack chortle and bark at the Leeds club. It doesn't matter if they win or lose, so long as you win.

RELAX



EVERY WEDNESDAY DURING JUNE
WITH A FREE DRINK

70'S MUSIC

FREE ADMISSION WITH N.U.S. CARD
OR ADVERT

MAX, LABATTS, CASTAWAY £1.00 BOTTLE

MASTER CRAIG'S

54 NEW BRUGGATE - LEEDS TELEPHONE: (0532) 432224



Students Go for Less

As Campus Travel we specialise in low-cost travel for students and young people. Call into a branch near you and discover a world of possibilities.

ROUND THE WORLD

LONDON SINGAPORE via LONDON SINGAPORE
BALI PERTH SYDNEY MELBOURNE SYDNEY
CUBING HONOLULU LOS ANGELES
over to NEW YORK LONDON from £885

WORLDWIDE

	1996	1997
BANGKOK	£208	£190
DELHI	£211	£180
MIAMI	£279	£244
NEW YORK	£208	£220
OSAKA	£279	£288
SEUL	£208	£180

EUROPE

ATHENS	£79	£149
BUDAPEST	£79	£149
SALONIKA	£79	£129
PARIS	£81	£87
PRAGUE	£81	£129

INSURANCE

EUROPE	1 month	£15
WORLDWIDE	3 months	£127



In YHA Adventure Shop
55-57 Water Lane
Leeds LS2 8PL
Tel: 0113 461155
Fax: 0113 461155

And Branches Nationwide

53°
North

POLITICS
CULTURE
SATIRE
WIT

Full Monthly Diary

Issue 1
JUNE 1993

West Yorkshire
The Complete Future

CRASH!



YOUR MAIN
STOCKS OF
MAGAZINES,
GAMES, RECORDS,
MUSIC & TRAVEL
BOOKS IN TWO
LOCATIONS

EXCLUSIVE TICKET
VENDOR FOR
POLY &
UNIVERSITY GDS.
FOR STUDENTS
AND ALL DOCUMENTS

RECORDS

35 THE HEADROW (OPPOSITE ODEON), LEEDS LS2 6BQ

102 THE MERRION CENTRE, LEEDS LS2 6BQ

10

Personals

Personals cost 5p per word and must be submitted by 12 noon on the Wednesday preceding publication

Nightline: every night of term time in form, ring for information or pass a chat. We can call you back. Totally confidential. 434082

Indiscreets: feeling confused about your sexuality? Need someone to talk to? Indiscreets is a confidential phone line which is always there to listen to you. Phone Nightline for details.

Netich: Important safety tips just in case you have sex. This is new.

Get your card of your personals in for the final issue of 1992/93. Bring them down to the office before Wednesday 10th June

Only 3 more days of love! Shave M

Too shy to meet? Friends I dedicate this to as I know that a hand forced kiss, for the last time, just goes. I say thank you and cheer.

To my friends, who I dearly shall miss.

John M. To all the fags: a Cuddler is always a better myself even with a 2.2 housewife.

Does it tickle on you in the back? TIGRA S.A.S.C. DISCO - Wednesday 2nd June 8.30pm, 10PM bar extension at 12.30pm.

Where was you on Wednesday? Peter to mention Elaine.

Oh my God when is my birthday

See you at the Gallery, Tuesday 29th June

Good luck with the exams, Mr. Trandy Indiscreets - we missed you on Wednesday night

WAKY WAKY DUMS AND YEROS

An Ode to John Boardman

Always photography with the old down.

The music will be my own friendship.

Anyone who mentions this card in print is on notice. 1992 - 1993 is great to be in.

Always photography with the old down.

The music will be my own friendship.

Anyone who mentions this card in print is on notice. 1992 - 1993 is great to be in.

Always photography with the old down.

The music will be my own friendship.

Anyone who mentions this card in print is on notice. 1992 - 1993 is great to be in.

Always photography with the old down.

The music will be my own friendship.

Anyone who mentions this card in print is on notice. 1992 - 1993 is great to be in.

Always photography with the old down.

The music will be my own friendship.

Anyone who mentions this card in print is on notice. 1992 - 1993 is great to be in.

Always photography with the old down.

The music will be my own friendship.

Anyone who mentions this card in print is on notice. 1992 - 1993 is great to be in.

Always photography with the old down.

The music will be my own friendship.

Anyone who mentions this card in print is on notice. 1992 - 1993 is great to be in.

Always photography with the old down.

The music will be my own friendship.

Anyone who mentions this card in print is on notice. 1992 - 1993 is great to be in.

Always photography with the old down.

The music will be my own friendship.

Anyone who mentions this card in print is on notice. 1992 - 1993 is great to be in.

"Would you like a coffee?" I hear John say but because he hasn't had a day off the night is his last, the coffee is his last. His study response is a simple but for him hope she has a lot more time. Then he looks at her and she says that if he hasn't a coffee. She'll suggest it when she sees other and change his way.

Only Half Garden Party Tickets on sale all next week 12.30pm, union extension - £20 000

Static electricity in the planetarium?

Fags - Ethel has reached her climax. Be it as heather up the hill, Luke has struck a new path - work and you know it. Spiced with slightly masculine gusto!

Maybe I really missed you, I can't live without you and I can't live with you. I can't live with you.

OLIVIER WOODS & SILEY SMITH, 7.30 pm.

What's it, going to end like Oliver Wood?

My love Kate and Mick and Yell - Love you both

Experiments are just so good at football aren't they?

Rick, I've shattered. I'll share on a Sunday night just me and my friends. I've never been closed up before, so you'll never be forgiven.

TIGRA S.A.S.C. DISCO - Wednesday 2nd June 8.30pm, 10PM bar extension at 12.30pm.

Emma - you can play with my old drive as long as you don't drink it. Love the chick love!

Wake up time in the

CLAP

Keep looking over your shoulder. I'm going to tell you one day

Head Road view - sorry about Friends. Can we do lunch, Ted?

Only Half Garden Party Tickets on sale all next week 12.30pm, union extension - £20 000

Always photography with the old down.

The music will be my own friendship.

Anyone who mentions this card in print is on notice. 1992 - 1993 is great to be in.

Always photography with the old down.

The music will be my own friendship.

Anyone who mentions this card in print is on notice. 1992 - 1993 is great to be in.

Always photography with the old down.

The music will be my own friendship.

Anyone who mentions this card in print is on notice. 1992 - 1993 is great to be in.

Always photography with the old down.

The music will be my own friendship.

Anyone who mentions this card in print is on notice. 1992 - 1993 is great to be in.

Always photography with the old down.

The music will be my own friendship.

Anyone who mentions this card in print is on notice. 1992 - 1993 is great to be in.

Always photography with the old down.

you know who you are. Hugs and kisses, the other days man.

Jack Egan

See you at the Gallery, Tuesday 29th June

Just popping back to Liverpool. It's just along the Ridge and past Golden Mile Park!

Get your card of your personals in for the final issue of 1992/93. Bring them down to the office before Wednesday 29th June

I don't can Ross, Day London is still this

CLAP

Only Half Garden Party Tickets on sale all next week 12.30pm, union extension - £20 000

ask my God I think I left my train in

Stoneyfield Hills

TIGRA S.A.S.C. DISCO - Wednesday 2nd June 8.30pm, 10PM bar extension at 12.30pm.

Have you seen my TIG?

Sam, My hairdresser, where is the camera

Is a GILBERT WITH A CONSTANT HEADACHE TRYING TO TELL YOU SOMETHING?

OLIVIER WOODS & SILEY SMITH, 7.30pm.

Rapier, from London never returns after

Dear Sam, I'm even so sorry, didn't want to offend. Thought you would mind. Good luck with your exams. Love of love is it

Only Half Garden Party Tickets on sale all next week 12.30pm, union extension - £20 000

CLAP

LULU SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA, RIBBLAND WEDS 10th JUNE

STERNOS: 7pm, EVERYONE: 2pm, SILEY SMITH HALL.

To everyone who has had their exams - back off! I've still got loads of work to do.

TIGRA S.A.S.C. DISCO - Wednesday 2nd June 8.30pm, 10PM bar extension at 12.30pm.

Who wants flowers on their photo or a man to say sorry? I know it doesn't

From the last inadequate number in the 8th house.

Oh, it's lovely in the bath these days.

There's no personal for you this week. Some one party's a right waste.

Many dignities of the world - you have nothing to lose but your ego.

John was sitting on his bed

What a lot, what a lot of love to his bed!

Guinness when it was, but he liked it. Almost famous

Get your card of your personals in for the final issue of 1992/93. Bring them down to the office before Wednesday 29th June

Only Half Garden Party

Tickets on sale all next week 12.30pm, union extension - £20 000

Learn - hope your exam goes OK. See you tomorrow - Raps

On an STK WAGNER/STK 150. I suggest to visit, using burger-cakes with

Oran choice of meat & veggie homemade dishes

There's only one Graham Taylor thank you

Welcome home Archie pop. We missed you, MOC

CLAP

Only Half Garden Party Tickets on sale all next week 12.30pm, union extension - £20 000

Do you need a miracle? "Jesus Christ is the same yesterday and today and forever" (John 1:30)

To Girls, Billy and Gilly - I'll tell her a story. See - Good Luck today, Love Lisa

WHERE IN LOVE: SILEY SMITH, WEDS 10th

Livest, love money!

Chris James looks like a horse. And that's a fact.

Never heard of the elephant man. New must be hard.

Simon still

Are, my favorite Belgian with a lot of all

Thanks for the birds

See you at the Gallery, Tuesday 29th June

Last Monday 7th June, Yellow Eye containing very important work. It found, means in Chris Brown, 10th June 1993

A house of international studies

Just as we've, at last I've a new book

Only Half Garden Party Tickets on sale all next week 12.30pm, union extension - £20 000

CLAP

Richard O'Connell, Love Stoneyfield, From Tim - can you find your names in the paper. Apeholes & Maths for coffee? Say to the love the way.

Good, meow? They carry water, you know?

Do I get a commission?

Get your card of your personals in for the final issue of 1992/93. Bring them down to the office before Wednesday 29th June

LULU SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA, RIBBLAND WEDS 10th JUNE

STERNOS: 7pm, EVERYONE: 2pm, SILEY SMITH HALL.

Almost a perfect week

PLEASE DO, I WANT SOME MORE

Only Half Garden Party Tickets on sale all next week 12.30pm, union extension - £20 000

Chris Brown - some said I was a singer

noted to come. 3 comes for 10

Bookings taken 1-98. Stoneyfield Hills

17th Edition: Thomas - Remember, like taking photographs

NOT FOR SALE, REPLY SMITH, WEDS 10th

May we all rejoice. Richard Jackson has gone back home

LULU SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA, RIBBLAND WEDS 10th JUNE

STERNOS: 7pm, EVERYONE: 2pm, SILEY SMITH HALL.

Jeff Happy Birthday and good luck. When it comes in the present, I'm stuck. I'm waiting to hear of you.

In case you expected a fuck!

Remember to book now for Digby's

STK WAGNER/STK 150 lunch 11.45 - 1.15. Tel. 011 5111

He is, Universal Librarian

STK WAGNER/STK 150 lunch 11.45 - 1.15. Tel. 011 5111

CLAP

Only Half Garden Party Tickets on sale all next week 12.30pm, union extension - £20 000

Steve, just a little reminder to keep putting them

To the inhabitants of 10th Edition

See you at the Gallery, Tuesday 29th June

He'll

Do you need of your personality in for the final issue of 1992/93. Bring them down to the office before Wednesday 29th June

Come to the Exam Revision 15th June

15th June, 10th June, 10th June, 10th June

At the University Conference Centre

Nick, Nick and Nick, the Arts & Crafts

Supports - Good Luck in your study. Love

From the Leeds Star

As, only one more to go and the most

big, only one of my life with my heart. But

before that day of actual intention, a few

thoughts. To John McLeod for a

Wednesday night quite possibly any other

ever before, Ross that some very

interesting music, John - the - among

other things - an excellent final subject.

Myself (for ourselves and trip)

Indiscreets, Alex and Johnny (for another

**Say
Goodbye
at
The Gallery**

Tuesday, 29th June

PHOENIX

School of Motoring

STUDENT

DISCOUNTS

Fully qualified male and female instructors

Free pick-up

Full hours tuition.

Call Robin: 777683 or 0860 801296

M.S. MOTOR

SCHOOL

Beginners 3 lessons - £15

10 lessons £99

Excellent Pass Rate

Crash Courses / Short Notice Tests Welcomed

Weekend & Evening Tuition

Telephone - 489 035

0850 331 321 (mobile)

SERIOUS BOOKS AT SILLY PRICES

Austicks BOOKSHOPS

UNIVERSITY BOOKSHOP
21 BLENHEIM TERRACE
LEEDS

Hundreds of titles from Manchester University Press at greatly reduced prices

ALL PAPERBACKS at £3.99
ALL HARDBACKS at £7.99

This space could be yours

Contact Ceri Thomas on 314 251
for Leeds Student advertising details

LEEDS: WEDNESDAY 26/07/95 (DANCE TO PROCEED)

16TH JUNE LAST WEDNESDAY DISCO
FREE BEFORE 10.30

LOWENBRAU, McEWANS
LAGER, HEINEKEN, THEAKSTONS,
X.B.+BEST BITTER, TETLEY'S, No.3,
BODDINGTONS, OLD ENGLISH,
ALL 95p/PINT ALL NIGHT!

ADMISSION £1 WITH S.U. CARD, FREE BUSES
BACK TO HEADINGLEY, WOMEN'S MINIBUS
SATURDAYS CONTINUE TIL JUNE 26TH

Park Lane Properties Student Accomodation to Let

LOCATION	NO OF PEOPLE	RENT	WHEN AVAILABLE
Kelso Road (3,55)	5	£37.50	1st August
Grimthorpe Terr (1,56)	5	£36	1st August
Victoria Road (3,38)	5	£36	1st July
Victoria Road (3,56)	5	£36.50	1st July
St John's Terrace (1,53)	5	£34	1st July
Markdridge Terrace (3,58)	4	£35	1st July
Ash Grove (3,55)	4	£35	1st July
Kelso Road (3,53)	3	£38	1st July
Kelso Road (3,53)	3	£36.50	1st July
Kelso Road (3,53)	3	£37.50	1st July
St John's (3,33)	2	£36	1st July
St Michael's (1,56)	2	£35	1st July
Burley Road (3,54)	2	£37.50	1st July

*Bond is £100 per person

169 Cardigan Road office open 2-6 Mon-Fri
304 949 anytime

Free Delivery

TEL: 307070
75 Bradwell Grove Leeds 6

**Pizzas, Pasta,
Burgers & Chicken**
OPEN 7 DAYS 5PM TILL LATE

BUY 2 PIECES OF
SOUTHERN FRIED
CHICKEN
& CHIPS FOR
ONLY £1.50
(1st £1.50 includes 1 chicken & 1 portion of chips and 1 drink)
1. ONE CHICKEN ONLY, NOT BATTERED
2. ONE CHICKEN & 1 PORTION OF CHIPS
3. ONE CHICKEN & 1 PORTION OF CHIPS & 1 DRINK

BUY 1 PIZZA,
GET A
SECOND FOR
95p only
1. ALL PIZZAS 10" & 12" ONLY
2. ONE COUPON PER PERSON PER ORDER
3. NOT VALID ON PIZZAS
4. NOT VALID ON PIZZAS
5. NOT VALID ON PIZZAS

SPORTS STUDENT

INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

Welsh triumph for martial artists

Tae Kwon-Do

Leeds University Union sent a team to the recent 1993 Welsh Open GTT Tae Kwon-Do Championships, held in Cardiff.

Of the four who went all were successful. Liz Garner won Gold in the women's 4th to 1st Kupa middle-weight.

She fought superbly showing superior determination and skill over her opponents who quickly found themselves unable to cope with Liz's flowing barrage of techniques. Liz also went on to win the gold in the women's destruction-breaking of boards.

Ben Chafin fought in the men's 8th / 7th Kupa middle-weight division and was robbed of points in his last fight, but still managed to come away with the silver medal.

Pete Foreman and Paul Landreth-Smith both fought in

By Paul Landreth-Smith
& Liz Garner

the men's 4th / 3rd Kupa middle-weight division which was one of the largest of the day. Pete displayed his usual fluid style, refusing to merely brawl and instead scoring good clear points. He was there in the business and confidently went on to take the bronze.

Paul, however, was not so lucky to a bit of headbutting, and broke his first opponent's nose. He managed to escape disqualification for excessive contact and went on to win gold by a wide margin, earning an unanimous decision from the judges.

Leeds University Tae Kwon-Do club were two 2 Welsh National champions, as well as a silver and a bronze awarded to add to its formidable list of trophies.



Alanair managed to pull back one point, but eventually lost 5-3.

In addition to Alanair's silver medal, LUU fencers Ostrin Hill and James Heath came 4th and 9th respectively.

LUU Fencing team member - and former club captain - Charlotte Clark, formed part of a team from the Kirkstall fencing club in Leeds. They went on to finish 4th in the women's team competition.

Meanwhile Jason Clark again formed part of the victorious men's foil team, successfully defending the gold medal that they won the previous year.

The club hopes to enjoy a similar level of success in next year's Kirkstall tournament.



was going to write about the England football team's glorious showing in Poland and Norway which if not acutely resented their hopes of qualifying for next year's world cup in the US, has left them with a veritable mountain of debt. That was so horrific that thought states couldn't possibly get any worse.

It is now 12.30 am on Thursday, and they just have got worse, much worse. England (national sport football) have just lost to the USA (national sports basketball, basketball and its associated threat) that it is American football: two goals to one.

This was no fluke result for the Americans. England really were that useless. They lost to teams with such international status as Tony Mills (rejected by Watford) and Tom Dooley (Kaiserlautern reserves) and to a nation who are still coming to grips with the rules of the game. Americans can really 'piss' players. I don't think about what it happens when they play Brazil on Sunday (5-0, 6-0, 7-0, 7-0).

If something is not done rapidly by Graham Taylor, the England can forget US '94. He repeatedly shows his incompetence as manager, putting players out of position, picking inadequate players (Dixon, Merson and Inter) prevaricating with out of form players (Barnes as ever, Walker and Gascoigne). The team has never lost it's renowned will to win. As that is left its poisonous, unkillable team that wouldn't qualify for the Diadora League (that removes centre of soccer excellence), it's not the World Cup.

What's needed is a radical overhaul, with a new man at the helm. Taylor must go and a new manager appointed before it's too late (Duffy Francis would be good). It's a tough job, as someone else has got to do it. Preferably soon.

John Rev

Fencing

By Alanair Fraser

Although the season of UAU team and individual competitions has drawn to a close, Leeds University Fencing Club continue to prove the strength that suited them a final eight places in the UAU team event through a series of very pleasing results in local tournaments.

At the recent York Open Fencing competition all of LUU fencing clubs four entries placed in the top six of the foil and epee competitions.

Last year, LUU's Jason Clark claimed the magnificent men's foil trophy as his own.

Delightfully, though, Jason was not so kind to him this year. Despite reaching the final, he narrowly failed to repeat last year's triumph, finishing in the silver medal position.

Three Leeds fencers competed in the men's epee, but of the three it was Alanair Fraser truly shined.

Having reached the final pool of six, Alanair fought well to defeat the pool leader 5-0, forcing a final fencer fight between the two to decide which would take the gold.

Alanair easily won 2-0 ahead, but his opponent drew back to level 5-2, largely due to an deficit with the setting equipment in Alanair's sword which went unnoticed for several minutes.

**The final
issue of
Leeds
Student
for this year
comes out
on the
25th June**

Under New Management



**Exit talks to the new manager of
Leeds best cinema about its future**

Gunning for the Dream

Falling Down

Odeon Cinema



Imagine being a middle class, middle aged, white collar, white man in America. You've been brought up believing in suburban satisfaction and 'I Love Lucy' contentment; that hard work earned good money, and that every house had a loving wife, a beautiful daughter and a white picket fence included as standard.

But it's the nineties now, America's in recession. The cold war is over. Jobs are being axed left, right and centre. Divorce rates are up, inflation is making its presence felt.

For Michael Douglas' character D-FENS (known only by the personalised plate of the car he abandons in an L.A. traffic jam) it's all too much. He's lost his job, his family, his house, his self-respect and now, finally, he's losing his temper.

Making his way across downtown L.A. on the way to his estranged daughter's birthday party, he begins to meet all his petty irritations with frightening force. Uncooperative shopkeepers, arrogant road regulators, beggars, lost food joints - all suffer D-FENS' wrath, as he picks up an increasingly powerful arsenal of weapons, graduating from his fist to a baseball bat, to assorted automatic weapons, finishing up with a small rocket launcher.

It should be ludicrous nonsense, but it isn't. D-FENS is no mindless 'Death Wish' fascist vigilante. Douglas' central performance is much more complex than that; he dances along the edge of parody, managing to remain just believable as an angry man unable to hold up his fury any longer. He injects just the right amount of childlike hysteria into the role

so that when committing even the most violent of acts, shooting gang members in the knee caps, mauling old men, he never strays into D-FENS' realm of parody.

It's a superb performance in a superb film. The on piece of cinema that even comes close to it in density and breadth of theme is 'Taxi Driver', and while Joel Schumacher direction may lack Martin Scorsese's flair for the visceral, unexpected, he interweaves so many elements into the film, hinting at paths of his characters lives, defusing tension with laughter, mixing plot and sub-plot, yet still retaining a super-control.

If you focus solely on D-FENS, then you risk not giving enough credit to other members of the cast, notably Robert Russell whose soft-spoken, gentle policeman on D-FENS' trail is a small masterpiece of restrained anger. He's D-FENS' mirror image; a man on the verge of retirement, whose daughter died as an infant and whose wife is teetering on the edge of a nervous breakdown. Russell's character also fully achieves the dream, and Schumacher structures the film to force you into consideration of the parallels between the two characters.

In ten years people will be hailing this as a classic. It breathes, fears, exiles, and, at times, sublimely odd. T-point is peeing on the white picket fence of the American dream. It's about time that Hollywood finally realised it.

Ceri Thomas

Map of the Human Heart

Showcase Cinema

There are good reasons to get up at 8.30am. Unfortunately a prime showing of *Map of the Human Heart* isn't one of them.

It is 1951 in the Arctic and Avik (Glenne Scott Lee), an Inuit Eskimo, is being harassed up and down on a transpolar of stretched seal-skin. As he wades into the air a white woman's plane lands on the ice, and discharges Walter Russell (Patrick Bergin), cinematographer. Avik is intrigued by the technical process of map-making and the two become close - so when Avik develops TB Walter insists on rushing him to hospital in Montreal.

It is here that he meets Atherine, a half- Cree girl who is effectively orphaned but resilient. Through her friendship Avik welcomes his new lot of home life. The tale of the film is taken from Atherine's operation, which remains unspecified but which has left her with a scar around her left breast. Avik returns home, but these misadventures in the

hospital have resulted in Atherine's removal to boarding school.

Ten years pass. World War II breaks out and Walter returns to the Arctic to find maps trapped on a German U-boat which has got stuck in the ice. Avik asks Walter to find Atherine on his return to Canada and give her an X-ray of her chest which he stole from the hospital. Unbeknownst to Avik, the two eventually get married.

Disregarding emotional ties, Avik such south and joins the American Air Force. Posted to London, he re-discovers Atherine and the news. But they have an affair - of course - on top of a barrage balloon. She becomes pregnant by him, he is sent to the Devonian road and returns back home again disgusted with humanity. A daughter is born and comes to find her father just before she gets married.

Too much time is given to what is admittedly stunning cinematography of the Arctic and the seal on Devonian. It is difficult to justify this, since it is the only flesh in a sparse but complex plot, which is far too long at almost two hours. The link between the physical and the emotional landscape is undoubtedly weak and it is tempting to conclude that the performances were inspired by the

icebergs that surrounded them. It's supposed to be a tragic love story in Maxil Paget style of childhood sweethearts, but the best it can manage is a jerky narrative which hinders along clumsily, relying on the emotional responses of its audience rather than saying anything new or interesting. The first 20 minutes are engaging - after that I suggest you get back to bed.

Liz Ekstein

Frauds

Showcase Cinema

On the toilet after watching this film, taking refuge in the absolute of nature, I had a couple of fads remark to each other that

Travis had blown their minds. Rarely has a less auspicious venue produced such a staggeringly accurate response in a film. Shaking away the last days of century, I lurched back into the newly dawning world.

A woman accidentally shoves her husband's best friend with a cross-bow after

mistaking him for a burglar. A young boy nearly kills his brother in a severe sofa accident caused by a flaking belief in fate. The boy grows up into an insurance broker, but never grows up at all, exclusively living out his brother's childhood instead.

He lives in a custom built, he has a monument to Warner Bros, and Disney's all body-tricks, jacks-in-the-boxes, claws and bright red plastic toy cars.

Cross-bow woman's baby is lost by joy soldiers and he re-emerges battles who she paints bright ugly pictures of the one used to be abandoned at a junior school.

Cross-bow and The General film an insurance claim to replace their Macquarrie furniture, and dice-man is the broker. I won't go on - you must get a general idea.

Wild, noisy and totally outrageous this Australian film is beautiful photographed, shockingly colour wonderfully acid (Phil Collins in accident I said it was weird) and a complete joy to see it.

Matthew Patern

Armless

Arms and the Man West Yorkshire Playhouse

George Bernard Shaw's very romantic comedy is a play that spawned a thousand clichés. It's 1885, and Bulgaria is at war with Serbia. In the rich Pitkethill household, Raina is pining for her lover Sergius, currently cutting his teeth at the front line alongside his prospective father-in-law. Her mother hurds into her suite to inform her of a great Bulgarian victory, led by the noble Sergius. Raina is thrilled, her father has proved his valour and heroism on the battlefield.

But her idealism suffers a rude awakening when Raina's uncle, a Swiss fighting for Serbia, escapes a certain death by shimmering up a drain-pipe to hide in Raina's room. Their meeting prompts much of the comic thrust of the play. Raina's uncle describes a very different picture of Serbia: in battle, while quelling his hunger by devouring Raina's box of chocolate caramels. By the time her leaves, Raina's affections have shifted very much in favour of her "chocolate-caramel soldier."

Sans, a delicious Major Pitkethill is back from the war with the heroic Sergius. But Sergius has romantic designs on the household servant Louka, who detests her lowly position. More confusion, and farce, ensues when Raina's uncle to thank those who sheltered him, Raina, like Sergius, suffers a conflict of romantic interests. But in classic melodramatic fashion, the potential danger of the situation are deftly defused, as the play skips towards its denouement.

This is an enjoyable production, well directed and intelligently performed. Shaw's script could sound dated and clichéd, but the cast's performances lift the play sufficiently to make for an engaging evening. Victoria Scarborough plays name



Sometimes I have these funny dreams...

Raina with just the right mixture of dippy blando and feminine verve. Celine O'Neill is excellent as her mother, Thomas Lockyer depicts the less tempting aspects of Sergius well, but Dale Ragley was all the prizes for his excellent Raina's uncle. Mark Butler's ingenious set, consisting of two wing-walks which merge to create a hedonism, garden and library, adds to your enjoyment.

"Arms and the Man" could be

played as a cutting social satire about gender roles and class inequality. Its Balkan context could be used to comment upon contemporary conflicts. But John Harrison has chosen instead to go for entertainment value, allowing the comedy to breathe. And it works successfully on these terms. Catch this before it ends next month.

John McLeod

Gatz

Revolver Theatre Company

Based on the F. Scott Fitzgerald novel *The Great Gatsby*, it is unfortunately true that the only great thing about this production is its ability to make an audience sigh in their seats. The novel contains an exquisite figure (Jaybas), whose community is a model of decaying decadence, as seen through the eyes of Nick, a young Yale graduate. But the script, as used, is what is euphemistically termed "an original", performed last week for the first time by a cast of students from the Metropolitan University in the West End Theatre.

While there were some very small individual performances, notably David Newell as Tom and Sue Rogers as Myrtle, the script itself shows constraints on the audience's understanding. Characters are not so much introduced as hailed indelicately by the cast director, even during

the ten minutes of the performance I was sitting at the introduction of names which, though they distinctly belonged to characters I'd been watching over the past hour and a half, I had not heard before.

And there were a couple of badly conceived ideas in the mix. Though Gatsby is enigmatic, keeping his off-stage identity appeared simply embarrassing for the person playing an intimate scene with him. Also, the peculiar picture on the back screen of someone called Doc Eckelberg was referred to, but never adequately explained.

Add to this a few very unattractive flaws - the impression that some of the characters were waiting for their turn to speak rather than acting, and the distracting amount of smoking going on in a rather small theatre (it seemed at one stage that Nick might actually sneak under a small avalanche of his own fog into it). And I don't hesitate to suggest that the epigrammatic Revolver might surely have been put to better use.

Emma Hartley

Army of Darkness

MGM Cinema

Sam Raimi continues *The Evil Dead* series with a third episode set in Medieval Europe (*The Evil Dead 3: Hell's Army*). Ah, his chainsaw-wielding, dead-paw-creaking hero gets sucked back in time by the Necromancer in order to save a beautiful dancer and her cousin from the hands of dead-ies descending upon them.

Characterisation, consistency, believability are all sacrificed on the altar of a fine piece of sick nonsense. Raimi carries through a plot with more brio than England's defence, skipping every once in a while for an action set piece and a gag before heading off again towards the next one.

Short, vicious, violent, sick, implausible, racist (and fun for all the family except the ones with weak stomachs, that is).

Geri Thomas

ALTER EGO

In the theatre, performing shows that characters like are a University student, you might think that there are some things upon which you can rely: which you can cling to with one hand while juggling your cerebral, social life and someone reading fun with the other. Like exams. Who would doubt that there is no experience more challenging, upsetting, and exhausting than a swift three hours best double in the Sports Hall?

Well, now that your exam scripts are yellowed by stinky an examiner's chartered desk, I can let you into a secret. There indeed exists an experience as harrowing, as terrifying and heart-breaking, that an exam seems like a Sunday afternoon's sunbathing on Windhorse Moor by comparison. The only thing worse than taking an exam, is negotiating an exam. Believe me, you think you have it bad?

Last year, my exhausted postgrad guest forced me to relax for a negligible day. It seemed a great way to earn some money. You turn up on the specified day, scribble a few starting and finishing times on a blackboard, write down to a good book, hand some paper out, and shout "you must now stop writing" at the appropriate moment. A double! I should have taken heed of the warning signs earlier - pale faces and gasps of "you've agreed to what?" when I mentioned it to colleagues.

Yes, see, it's only the bona fide staff who get off the postgrad jobs, including in the Great Hall, with a steady stream of heads grinning at a question which she spent three months working out. Your postgraduate is left to pick up the scraps. You turn up at the exam room (note: at a secret location not a million miles away), where you wait in a line for your name to be called. The atmosphere seems more suited to an execution. I watched with poise as a fellow pup clenched his fists and whispered "not me, anything but me." His condition expression I shall never forget when he was awarded a special case in sick-bay. So what? I heard. Just since your soul with a broken leg on a bench of the Ah, my innocence. My lips trembled as he walked away to supervise a radio-manual with catagorising loudnesses currently chosen by his bell-baying for the blood of the examiner. The mice cheered.

The experience pumped so much adrenalin into my system, that I was prepared for anything as it was awarded my group of postgrads. After slaving the exam, I slumped into my chair, drained at my fate. I twiddled my thumbs. I handed out some paper. I tried to sit it... I was bored. I couldn't write. Then I got it. ... I had been. Very bored indeed. I began to cry the scribbling students before me, at least they had something to do with the said three hours. Then I was planning at the clock every five minutes, begging to be allowed back into the world of conversation.

When time was up, I knew I was the first one out of that room. The feeling was better than the deskwork after any final exam. I rushed to the Old Bar, throwing students behind me. Life seemed almost bearable again.

John McLeod



foxy lady

Janet Jackson

(Janet [Virgin])

Mrs. Jackson's '92 Summer collaboration with Luther Vandross did more than merely re-launch her as the new swing-beat-bump-house sensation and seal her relationship with hip hop overcrows Jam and Lewis. It also mutated Janet into a full-on diva. We must prepare now, for by March next year Janet will have her own generation, a new world order spawned from an album that refuses to accept Summer is for anything but loving. And what a mighty fine society she would create.

Because this is a double album the sheer volume of songs about going deeper, throbbing and begging for more tend to become as more than a white stone wall for some of the punchier, louder moments. Like when Chuck D joins the crew to compile the aggressive gets of P.E. with the slick and house of Ms. Jackson. The strength of the message—gender equality—is so faithfully transmitted one can only hope its drummed into those converted to the more combative strains of "That's the way love goes" or "Anytime anywhere".

Any fraternal comparisons should be swept aside, except to say that any female competition for who sounds most like Diana Ross would be carried by the lady, even though her brother looks the part. Indeed "What'll I Do" is a Motown tribute that's right up there with the girl groups. But not for Janet the passive adoration of the Ronettes or Supremes, she's no retro soul period, oh no. I certainly shouldn't attempt a public reading of her lyrics, they speak towards the damn right rule. Yet simultaneously she maintains that Jackson innocence and naivety by whispering "I would sooner grow old alone than have another love". Since within monogamy is the order of the day. But that doesn't change a thing and it's true indeed that Peter Pan's sister has grown up into a fine real pig of love for her more Luther's wails.

Alex Sanders

Tsunami

Duchess of York

A strong but unchallenging set from The Teatime appears well for single. If only they could decide on a musical direction instead of an existence as an amoral merging of musical influences, they could just elevate themselves into the musical support slot syndrome forever.

More revolutionary was the set—abject dogged by technical mistakes—by Tsunami. From the opening strains of "A & Nemo" Jerry and Kristin throw themselves wholeheartedly into the music, bounding around the stage like maniacs in an amphetamine rush. Bending with youthful enthusiasm and displaying grit as big as the fracturing stars of music they create, the whole performance is like watching St. Teresa play Big Black with a bit of Tarb thrown in for Janet's impromptu stand-up routines between the numerous breakdowns.

The Blue Girl contingent was out in force, clanking for a piece of the action yet somewhat ineffectually. It would seem as Tsunami epitomize a Boy-Girl revolution without the dogmatism. Exhibiting the diabolic atmosphere of Wiggly Blue yet they have that all elusive spark of real genuine talent to set them apart. That's why, when Janet swooshes her way through "Stupid Like A Fox" with more wit and reaction than their debut album "Deep End" could ever do justice to, the reduction is complete. Like a fine Bordeaux wine, Tsunami are great to sample at the

moment but have the potential to be so much better a couple of years from now.

What's more, I enjoyed the show without feeling the need to deny my masculinity or cut off my genitalia with their instruments. Can boys and girls really have a good time, enjoy music and still be politically correct? Sure some mistakes....

David Atkinson

Wool

Budspaw (Parallel)

This album sounds exactly how you'd expect a record with a revolving title to sound. Listening to it is not the most pleasant way I've ever spent 23 minutes; there are probably better things I could have done with my time. Maybe I'm just prejudiced.

Alright then, here's the facts. Wool, in case you didn't know, supported Rage Against the Machine on their recent British tour and, being a group/individual band, sound like a cross between Madchester and Manic Street. But while those producers are loud and creaking on vinyl, there's something about Wool's faintly more target sound which endures them above as exhilarating as a bowl of porridge. No doubt they are better live, but I guarantee that you'll find a thousand support bands cranking like their claws at the Duchess every night of the week.

EF is their hot song on the album, probably because the lead groupy never is

interrupted with quiet, almost snuffling moments which is actually somewhat listenable. More moments like these and Budspaw could have been a whole lot better. But even this song is spent at the end by an utterly inexpressible conversation between two men who, as far as I can make out, say "back" quite a lot, which is more irritating than anything.

If Wool really want to shock anyone, they should start by writing some decent songs.
Sara McDonnell

Sven Vath

Accident in Paradise (WEA)

Ten years ago, Sven Vath gave up being a successful electro-pop act and turned to his real love - DJing. Now the god of the immensely influential Frankfurt techno scene and the DJV 10, he is one of the main reasons why Germany holds the future of dance music. There are off-music exceptions like, on the Way, Reptiles and Rising High labels but some of us fans have yet to shake off the ghost of Euseb bedroom-era culture and its breakbeat quest for the "lurid" adorns. Meanwhile, the Germans are light-years ahead with their well-established trance, acid and ambient scenes—i.e. the categories we force onto the most innovative of current talents.

Typically few of these records ever become available in Britain, but in an idiosyncratic flash of inspiration, WEA have

brought in Vath's offers—a named marriage is ancient and intelligent advice. A cyber-tribe mysticism (transmission of the Psychic) Warriors or Gata) harem/Accident... motion perfectly with Kraftwerk's legacy of precise beauty and even classical touches. "Sleepless Invention" drifts around a subtle baroque-harped and flute that, before diving into consciousness with the stars, liquid music in "Mellow Elevator".

The single "Ritual of Life" is a so contained epic built from delirious bass-singing baby and a thousand other sounds, but perhaps the ultimate reflective blast-on is "Carnival of Emotions", where piano and synth-line are so perfectly beautiful you want to run up and die in your own little escaped haven. I think is the sound of Germany, you can make mind one way ticket.

Claire Rowland

**Thanks to
Crash for
all the
records**

For Gothic Lake

Cranes / Slowdive

Leeds Irish Centre

The first thing that strikes you as Slowdive take the stage is the distinct lack of hair—gone are the trademark locks certain to be replaced with slightly more fashionable mops. Right? What's that? Hate their 'newfound' themselves? Evidently not. The three guitars kick in and it's all familiar territory—slugs, ethereal chords floating like mist around your head not for a moment you remember why you need to like this stuff. But then you also remember that it *used* become incredibly tedious, which is why you started listening to Nirvana instead. Apart from Rachel putting on a lot of weight, nothing has changed and it all sounds horribly out of date.

Cranes are a different proposition altogether. If ever a band could be described as Gothic it's this one—not by virtue of dressing in black, being miserable and wearing too much make-up, but because they sound like 13th century cathedrals with towering points like gargoyles all over the place—strangely beautiful, yet completely terrifying at the same time. Mostly we're treated to stuff from the new album, *the vinyl* it's occasionally drab and unengaged, but live it's transformed to sound as exciting and fresh as their early material. Far Away and Chordless become objects of rare beauty while Adrift is a riot of riffs, soaring upwards to previously uncharted heights of intensity despite my hypothesis, but it really is awesome. They've obviously learned a lot over the last year touring with the Cure. Production is top class and sooties of laser lights and dry fog add to the atmosphere. Almost Shaw is divine, with her 'briquet' vocal style, and the rest of the band are superb. Far Away—although a heavy reliance on backing tapes is evident. The evening ends on a satisfactory rendition of True, bringing in a close truly uplifting experience.

David Kenning



Mercury Rev

Boces (Beggars Banquet)

Mercury Rev's second album proper greets on Radio tracks the same sort of deep meaning and lofty observations as the first one did about two years ago. Boces opens with Much Of A Rocketeer's Kick and like many of their songs, there's as much brilliance in the title as there is in the music itself. Unashamedly the best track and after seven minutes it's not over, oh yes there's more, but now it's just time boys and girls, as the band put on their groovy shoes and jam, the guitars and noise are directed for a brave session and believe us, it works.

Unfortunately the rest of the first side doesn't live up to expectations, scrambling through various shades of ill-fortune at a pace far too fast that is presently thought good for one's health. Nothing on the album really touches the beauty of older, Candy Island Cyclone or Winterville but the second side is where the whole album should have been like Quixote, Idiomatic and above all Mercury Rev. The songs are more coherent than those of before but when you consider the fact that the band used to record their respective pieces at different times and with no knowledge of what the others had recorded, then this is hardly surprising.

Approach with caution, this album's as squinted time. And for those of you who don't have the first one, you know which one to buy first.

Stephen Dick

Orbital

Orbital 2 (Internal)

Of course anyone who still thinks of dance music as being cold and lifeless is living in cloud-cuckoo-land. Orbital 2 is living proof that electronic music is as capable as any other music form of conveying elegance and emotion.

To start off "True Breomes" is a tape phase nightmare which gives half a chance, will up your head off. Luckily it's a lot more easy going from here on. "Planes of the sun" is a track to laid back you could murder it's mother and it wouldn't even blink.

The beauty here lies in the detailed nature of the tracks, stripped to the bone, laid out for all to see and yet remaining full of life. "Monday" is the aural equivalent of candyfloss made for sticky summer nights. Last year's single "Halcyon" is treated to a remix at six, you could almost call him yep, off it, even this comparatively tight "Remix" still remains bravely alive.

Unlike so many others currently looking backwards for inspiration Orbital have chosen progress over regression. "Orbital 2" is a celebration of dance in its highest form, relaxed but never lazy or sluggish and injected with breathtaking purity and clarity. Carefully measured melodies are the order of the day and to be quite frank I pity anyone who hasn't yet experienced and appreciated this graceful and confident creation.

Nick Collins

Buzzcocks

Leeds Metropolitan

There's nothing worse than seeing a living legend return to obscurity with a collection of new songs and being awful, which is why I'm glad that Pete Shelley et al have come back and passed all over anything I have yet seen in Leeds. I was a bit wary when they came on scoring six points with their jeans, but right from the first note, it was an ascending crescendo. None of the new songs had any of the 'collier tale' feel that I feared they might. The set was an hour long full of inspired energy delivered by a man who looked disturbingly like the sort of person who would deliver your milk.

It's worth remembering that while the current trend for 'Lo's sex who can dig the most horrendous crap out of daddy's wardrobe' has everyone denoting their faces the something equally important happened in the other end of the Seventies when Rock'n'Roll was banned on its head and given a swift of speed. It's just a shame that 90% of the people there tonight were the same people who were into it the first time around, which makes even less relevant that punk may have had to "what the kids want". Yes, the atmosphere was electric, but the most telling moment was when the 2000 TV style projector shone "One of them" above head. An amazing show, but it is still relevant.

Nick Moffat

SINGLES

Johnny D'avis looks at the world of pop

MANIC STREET PREACHERS
From Singapore To Where... (Columbia)

Duff guitar solos! Ludicrous string arrangements! Pompous lyrics! Crap new haircuts! Honey for the bees of the Manics had. Neither as angry nor as immediately nice as 'Mojave' felt in 'You Love Me' but nevertheless very fine indeed. So it's not rock and if Extreme had written it it'd be nothing under our breath, but they're such endearing fellows you can't help but smile.

PET SHOP BOYS
Can You Forgive Her? (Parlophone)

Rather like John Noddes everybody likes the Pet Shop Boys and quite rightly so because this is ace. Single songs might be bulging with new ideas, sometimes but they could never make a live life. "Remember when you were more easily led" behind the strictest guidelines and the boys are there—using their electricity. Production wise this carries three extra calories than the Fat Boys and is just as wonderful as, um, the last Pet Shop Boys single.

RACE TO THE PLANET
Please Don't Fight (Parade)

The stereo reads "Thanks to Frank Zappa and Travelers and Squatters Everywhere. No thanks to John Major for making the country what it is today." Alright! Revolution! Ave the Tax, Thatcher with scotch etc. UTTER CRAP. Start walking, get a job and stop clogging up the motorways. And get a bloody haircut.

GABRIELLE
Dream (Glo Disc)

The posters for this are everywhere, it's been on the telly and it's never off the radio. Suzanne's invited a lot of money ensuring that this will be, as they say, "a huge summer hit". And it will. Starting in the Tracy Chapman's "Fast Car" before coming on all pop and heavily copied, it can't fail. No 2 for one week at least.

RODDE
Human Behaviour (One Little Indian)

People only liked The Sugarcubes because of Björk. And quite rightly so, seeing as she's the most artistically fun person alive. So she's back and this is, perhaps not surprisingly, really quite odd. The 12" has a lovely main mix comprised almost entirely of tribal drumming and records in being very irritating indeed. Sadly I fear this is merely a ploy but you get a nice big picture of her on the sleeve.

Battle of Britten

**BBC Philharmonic
Orchestra
Britten
War Requiem
Leeds Town Hall**

Saturday night's performance of Britten's choral masterpiece, the 1961 'War Requiem', marked the end of the 1992/93 Leeds Concert Season in true style. The evening was also the first appearance of the Leeds Philharmonic Society's new music director, Richard Hickox. Hickox has gained a deserved reputation for his interpretation of British music (last year being awarded Gramophone's 'Best Choral Recording' for his 'War Requiem' with the LSO), so it was with great anticipation that I took my seat in the packed Town Hall. The work calls for huge forces: the BBC Phil split to accommodate the required full and chamber orchestras, whilst the combined Leeds Philharmonic Chorus and Royal Liverpool Philharmonic Chorus, and the chorists of Liverpool Cathedral and Leeds Parish Church, provided the vocal input.

Britten combines to great effect the Latin Mass for the Dead with the poetry of Wilfred Owen, and uses the forces accordingly: the two male soloists, accompanied by the chamber orchestra, are clearly trapped in the hell of war; the soprano soloists, full orchestra and chorus

taking the requiem mass. The boys' choir, often accompanied by the tolling of a bell, is a distant reminder of the innocence of the past. Any soloist performing Britten has the added problem of dealing with its performance layers, as Britten often wrote with specific artists in mind. Keith Lewis, Saturday's tenor soloist, proved admirably, neither aping nor avoiding Peter Pears' distinctive singing style. David Wilson-Johnson was similarly impressive, although I think that all three soloists would have benefited from a better balance with the orchestra.

Later his obsession with Maeterlinck results in a series of Warhol-inspired pop art posters. The resulting Cade Mauser is a visually designed by Anthony Ward to allow the audience, like the characters, to witness events both inside and out. Stage action is cleverly planned, with every movement accounted for and not a single dull moment during the full four acts.

So many productions of *Bohème* swing out the sustainability at the expense of credibility. This one manages to be both entertaining and genuinely touching by virtue of its innovation and open sincerity.

The cast is refreshingly youthful and relatively unknown - a nice change to see singers that actually look as well as sing the part. The four principals tackle their roles with amazing ease and confidence, giving performances that are both individual and in complete harmony with each other. Conductor Roy Loughlin handles the score with the right balance of passion and restraint.

Don't worry if you missed it: this time round - there will be a revival next season. I definitely recommend it.

John-Pierre Joyce



This slight quibble aside, the performance was superb: one and a half hours of sheer catharsis. I suppose I was biased in that I felt the beautiful Kyrie Eleison alone, ten minutes into the work, was worth the ticket money. As it turned out, it only got better: the Dies Irae, potent enough on CD, was intensely powerful, and matched by the emotional core of the work, the setting of Owen's 'Strange Meeting' ('It seemed that out of battle I escaped...'). The brass and percussionists (some of us got to it), and chamber orchestra soloists deserve special mention for their parts in

Hickox's grand scheme. As for Hickox, was a definite thumbs up: his choice of tempi was accurate, yet individual, again seeming to reject the lure of Britten's own recording.

So, that's it for this season. The next major event in the diary must be the Leeds Piano Competition, happening this September; the first two stages are taking place in the Great Hall, leading to the final with Ratliff and the CRSO, in the Town Hall. See you there...

Fiona Goh

**Puccini
La Bohème
Leeds Grand Theatre**

La Bohème is undoubtedly one of the most famous works in the operatic repertoire.

The music is familiar to countless movie-lovers - even those who have never seen a staged performance. Indeed, the opera - a story of life, love and friendship in the bohemian world of nineteenth-century Paris - is so well known that the director's greatest problem is how to create a new and original without descending to the ridiculous.

Wyllida Lloyd succeeds brilliantly. This is her first opera production since the highly acclaimed *Elviria* in 1991, and she approaches it with the same sense of colour, comedy and dramatic movement. Traditional shawls and bonnets are abandoned and replaced by the ritzy world of 1950s Cade Mauser.

It is a production packed with wit and detail. The first act opens with Marcello at work on a post-modernist 'action' canvas.

**Berg
Wozzeck
Leeds Grand Theatre**

Alan Berg's *Wozzeck* has developed the reputation of being a 'difficult' work - intellectually forbidding and musically complex. Yet, handled in the right way, it is also a unique theatrical experience. Opera North has mounted a production which, with its unpretentious directness, sharpens the work's realism and dramatic immediacy of this modern operatic masterpiece.

Adapted from Georg Büchner's extraordinary play, the opera traces one man's doomed struggle with his own pathetic destiny. Intelligent, sensitive but hopelessly incurious, Wozzeck can only find expression through the loss of his imagination, that this is a defence against a brutal world: psychologically abused by the Captain and the Doctor, betrayed by Marie, lured by the Drum Major and exploited by them all, he is finally driven to despair, murder and death.

In her operatic debut, director

Deborah Warner carefully characterises each character and gives subtle shading to even action. Locating the drama in the early Women's Republic (Berg finished the opera 1921) also serves to emphasise the bitter militation, class divisions and moral decay which form the backdrop to *Wozzeck's* personal tragedy.

Hildegard Bechtler's economical set is tellingly suggestive and complemented by atmospheric lighting and a biting narration by Richard Stokes. Opera North fields a strong cast, headed by Andrew Shore, somewhat *Wozzeck* and Vivien Tierney as passionate and sympathetic Marie.

Any production of *Wozzeck* stands or falls by its approach to the score. Berg's inverted Büchner's play into another art form with music as its vital dramatic element. But Daniel and the English Northern Philharmonia explore every possibility with delicate sensitivity and a powerful sense of anger: never flagging even during the whole 10-minute performance.

Opera North shows how to turn 'difficult' work into a thoroughly rewarding experience for anyone willing to make it effort to see it.

Swimming Shift

Jazz

Tori Morrison (Picador)

Hugs, stacked on the shelf of its own necessity, *Jazz* is an epic of human proportions and no compromise. Barthes in the twenties is the settling backdrop for this sprawling pantheon of a novel, where Joe Trace kills Dorcas, his lover and junior of thirty years. Violet (Joe's wife) tries to disfigure the corpse at the funeral, succeeding only in meeting the epitaph "Violent" for her own, and everyone else's, pain. This disturbing episode is at the center of the novel, and by referring to it as a marker we are navigated around the humanity—in all its forms—which constitutes the substance of *Jazz*.

There is a rolling, flowing sense of revelation, truths half remembered and returned to, which seeps through the structure of Morrison's city, so that the parallel between jazz music and the contemporary nature of the book is inescapable. Equally inescapable is the awareness, both historical and physical, of slavery—because some characters have been slaves and because the question of slavery is seldom broached. The reality of poverty is irrelevant in relation to the absolute poverty that is in much violence, blackness, its shades, appearances and the economic are examined in the context of migration from the countryside to the city. Just as important is the meaning of it all, to a whole race of people who are confronted with the terrifying prospect of—literally—having to make up their lives from scratch.

But remarkably there is no sense of beginnings or endings in *Jazz*. The shifting impression is that this story goes on, that it tells itself, and therefore that the bounds of Toni Morrison's imagination are infinite. *Jazz* is a truly great achievement.



Emma Hartley
Toni Morrison

Disappearance

David Dabydeen
(Secker & Warburg)

The provenance of the coastline is fast becoming a favorite metaphor for the postcolonial writer. In David Dabydeen's engaging second novel a version of the English coast is gradually slipping into the sea. Local pressure has been brought to reinforce the offending cliffs, chiefly by Mrs. Rutherford, once a colonial teacher in Africa. To the resort comes a young, itinerant, a foreign, technocrat, engineer from Guyana. He is soon installed as a guest under Mrs. Rutherford's care. Their relationship constructs the novel's preoccupation with colonial power and dispossession.

Rather than make straightforward cultural judgments about his characters from a glib anti-imperialist perspective, Dabydeen deliberately complicates matters. When recalling his childhood and training, the engineer displays some ambivalence toward his fellow engineers. Doing an earlier project, he burs his faith in technology (clash with the Guyanese context and belief upheld by one of the workhorses). The engineer feels estranged from his people, yet detached from England, and his quest for continuity and order is inhibited by his chosen profession. His fight against the sea's encroachment indicates a greater urge to its stability and identity.

Ultimately, it is Mrs. Rutherford who makes him confront the world in all its postcolonial complexity and ambiguity. She urges him to realize that his world view is cut too far from the "buddhism mentality" of his husband Jack, an oral colonialist. The message seems clear: those who do not know the past are doomed to repeat it. The African tracks that hang in Mrs. Rutherford's wall remind us that he just a score of years of the history which produced him. Next allusions to Conrad's *Heart of Darkness* also strengthen the point.

Dabydeen's narrative seems more to

the pages of V.S. Naipaul—gently mocking of West Indian culture—but Dabydeen is keen to demonstrate how such figures perpetuate imperial modes of thought. By compeling all the moral complexities of colonialism, Dabydeen has created both a sophisticated book and an individual voice. Recommended.

John McLeod

The Binding Vine

Shashi Deshpande (Virago)

This novel is quite simply brilliant. Deshpande's sensitivity is enough to make you shiver, and more poignantly in his love for her, leaving her to quit her job. Ultimately, it is her memories of home and rape in a child in a Nazi concentration camp that prove too much for her; they reveal her to be something that he cannot own or love simply. It is this identity as one who has suffered that he cannot stand, and so he begins to beat her, as if by making her his victim he can own all her memories...

Most of the story is set in Delhi. Deshpande gives the feel of the place without any specific description. Franchise is warily dealt with; it isn't detailed and is convincingly omitted. Even covers the discomfort of her life-long friend Vamsi in her attempt to support her friend during her grief. This atmosphere is deftly revealed. Could not be given to the way Deshpande slips away any figurative romanticism, revealing the barest of human nature. This is, eventually, the core of Deshpande's talent.

Deshpande's prose is superb, particularly in the way she deals with Urmil's friends' awkward meddling consultations about her loss. It is easily readable, but does not sacrifice depth. The book also deals with the excruciating pain experienced by rape victims, even through the poems of Urmil's dead mother-in-law. There is no hint of melodrama, yet we do not dwell in morbidity.

Sometimes from the painful depths of this book we are rescued from despair, to finish the last chapter finding a hunched young child and sister. This novel must be read.

Lisa McWilliam

Manfred's Pain

Robert McIlam Wilson (Picador)

Manfred's pain is no ordinary pain. For pain comes in many forms. The most poignant pain is the pain that cannot be shared, back-slitting the sufferer and driving his existence. It is this concept that lies at the heart of Wilson's compelling second novel about the stimulation of obsessive love and suffering.

With and geriatric, Manfred is secretly Afraid and does not want anyone to take away his mystic and deserved agony. We are lead through his past to discover the reasoning behind this gentle and dignified man's death wish. We witness his happy marriage to a Jewish refugee, and watch her economic rise and more poignantly in his love for her, leaving her to quit her job. Ultimately, it is her memories of home and rape in a child in a Nazi concentration camp that prove too much for her; they reveal her to be something that he cannot own or love simply. It is this identity as one who has suffered that he cannot stand, and so he begins to beat her, as if by making her his victim he can own all her memories...

Although the family loves him, the efforts of his protective love do not, the continues to mist her once a month for his own family pain. He knows himself for not having a pain of his own and to his own distress arrives for him to cherish. Wilson guides us through pain to resolution and then back to a form of acceptance and partial understanding at the capacity of man for love and violence at the same time. His control of the narrative is consummate, and he exploits every potential of the language to explore the agony of existence. It is hard to be justice to the expert construction he possesses in creating this sharp and polished work.

Steven Ranger

The Lights Below

Carl MacDougall
(Secker & Warburg)

Descriptions on dust-jackets tend to be misleading. They offer a set of preconceptions, a skeletal version of the book that would not such difficulties as style, and give you only content and plot. In the case of Carl MacDougall's second novel, the book avoids a misreading of stylistic directions.

Andy Paterson, a Glaswegian just released from jail is attempting to make his life back together. He spends his days studying in libraries, or trying to talk to waitresses in cafes. Wrongly impressed, he tries to find out who she likes up. But the narrative weaves mostly in and out of Andy's memories of his mother, father, and married marriage. He constructs memories of the grandmother who brought him up, and of his mother, who married her husband's murder.

MacDougall is at his most effective when he is describing Glasgow; his portrayal of its self-portraits as a city reminds you of Joyce's *Dublin*. This picture is painted from unusual angles. There are effective descriptions of Andy's experiences of prison life, and although it is a novel filled with "chatterbox", MacDougall does little to promote the usual stereotypes.

Andy is well characterized, and the novel's last scene, his simple plans of revenge towards the man who set him up, is stirring and unexpected. MacDougall's writing is often brilliant. But his narrative can veer on the tedious, and often leaves you. The novel unfolds, fitting characterly between different sequences of memories, and it is not until the end that action fully takes over from memory. The Lights Below is saved from the dreariness of its opening pages by the descriptive power of its ending. A novel of mixed success.

Peter Rees

the best picture



The Hyde Park is cinema in Leeds. Its family atmosphere, its E made it a favourite with generations of students. But despite financial crisis to another for years, always just managing to st over by another company - Robbin's Cinemas from Low Exit sent Ceri Thomas down to the cinema to talk to Liz what's in store for Leeds' best cinema

I first met Liz Rymer a few years ago, back in the days when she was working as the press secretary for the Leeds Film Festival. Even in those days she seemed to have a passion for cinema in general, and the Hyde Park is particular, that went far beyond the professional enthusiasms of a good public relations person. Consequently, when I found out that she was taking over at the Hyde Park, I was pleasantly surprised and confident that the place was in good hands.

However, one thing did trouble me. Did the take over mean that cinema going would no longer be treated as a great housing snail-bait Geoff Thompson (the old owner manager - once dubbed the nicest man in Leeds) on entering the cinema? Would Geoff and the rest of the Hyde Park family be staying on?

"Look, Ted (it wouldn't be the same without the family. There'd be an upheaval)... Essentially it doesn't even feel like a take over. Geoff's still here. Mattie's still here. Graham's still here. Everyone's still here."

Well, that was a weight off my mind. Geoff steps on as house manager, and according to Liz, is quite happy about the new situation.

"Geoff had worked himself really, really hard and it had been a bit of strain for him, and all we'd like to do is take some of that off his shoulders. Nobody should have to go through this every day. It's been absolute devotion above and beyond the call of duty. He's been here 7 days a week for years. He rarely takes a holiday."

Liz is bristling with praise for Geoff's unceasing efforts to keep the Hyde Park open over the years, and sees her future role being complementary to his. "To plug the gaps, to make certain the people know all about the place, to get it publicized when it needs it, to get the programme out and, above all, to wow an audience. And if the films are there and the place is there and the programmes right, then I don't see any reason why it shouldn't be extremely successful."

To be honest, having seen the programme for June (a very black and entertaining affair - light years away from the pastel coloured AA shows that used to carry their listings), I've no

doubt that the place will be successful. It's films, subtitled and non-subtitled, foreign, the cinema moving away from the main road. Leeds' other cinemas, towards films.

There is an audience in Leeds for alternative cinema. That's the gap that we old playhouse (now Leeds University's - behind the sports centre) used to scratch night and people really missed the place. We've got so many films to choose from European and custom European market or Canadian films, Italian films, French film, open new, I think, to subtitled films, and

Here, I always thought that the NMPF cinema's had that market somewhat disrupted.

To a lot of people, Leeds is different countries. A very, very, very British audience come from Leeds... work in cinema, but it's very rarely that film."

I must admit that she has a point. Last time I forced myself to make the trip over to the other half of the Leeds film

To a certain extent, the Hyde Park system seems to very closely mimic British cinema. Films moving for just a couple of whole weeks, showing one film in the evening at a later slot, bringing back weekend repertory for film is very, very simple more time to screen more films."

The one part of programme remaining constant is the weekend late which should please most students. Discontinuations ("No structural alterations... the aim is to be as sympathetic

Friday 11 June (for 7 days)
INDOCHINE

A story of love in the war torn madness of 1930's French Indochina. Catherine Deneuve is superb as a plantation owner's daughter caught up in powerful triangle of love, duty and passion. A complex, moving and rewarding film.

Friday 11 June (for 2 days)
THE CRYING GAME

Neil Jordan's Oscar winner is a true masterpiece. Superficially the tale of an IRA man (Stephen Rea) and the strange bond he develops with a captured black soldier, the film spirals off to become a wonderfully gripping account of life, love and sexuality

Friday 11

De Niro is Travis Bickle, New York's sea of hell, directs, painting an man's slide into... What more

show

building and its eclectic range of films have popularity, the place has been going from one and independent. Now at last it's been taken and a few changes look set to happen. The new manager, about films, the future and is by Sam Greenhill).

and new
Li's sus
rooms that
start leave

films and
aping. The
ent, down
to late at
one days
a whole
for French
an more
ives."
and Li
but Li

are like
a of the
cinema, I
it was a

under the
one this
time).

building
successful
of for a
I another
ones. Li's
gives us

stiffly
ships, news
of various
sely and
ing back

because it's beautiful") and trying to get in a wider audience ("There is another audience out there... somewhere"), Li promises that the place will remain as much of a student favourite as ever, intending to keep prices low enough for the place to remain accessible to all.

We talked about the future of the place, about the chances of improving disabled access ("It does worry me and needs looking at... it's never been a consideration before really, which was because of the financial situation more than anything else"), about involvement with cinema in education ("I want to go into film education as well as the entertainment side"), about her love for the building itself ("It's great. She's like an old lady, still daddling on"), and all of her excited plans for the Hyde Park.

"It wakes me up at 4am and probably will until they wheel me out at last."

Finally we chatted about Liz herself. I was curious what qualifications you needed to be able to get to run your own cinema. Liz turns out that Liz did a degree in Communications, Cultural Studies and the Media, at Trinity and all Saint College in New York.

"And before that I worked in the print industry, with graphics and advertising... I'm here by default really."

EH? What do you mean 'by default'? You can't just drift into the job of running a cinema, can you?

"I was going on to do my MA at Leeds University. I had a place to do development studies. Then, I was going to go off to the third world and make documentaries. I still might one day. That's what I wanted to do really and I took the job at the film festival between finishing my degree and taking up my MA, because nobody would give me a grant. If I'd wanted to do Business Studies or something like that I could have got funding, but because it was Development Studies there was no way anybody would give me a grant. So I decided to stay with the film festival until I decided what to do. And I enjoyed it and I just stayed until this came up."

"It was an offer I just couldn't refuse."



er 3 days)
OR

man adrift in New
edation, Scorese
ing a picture of one
as has ever been
screen.
said? See it!

Friday 18 June (for 7 days)
LEOLO

A bizarre French Canadian comedy, covering everything from laxatives to tomatoes, and sex to madness. Probably worth seeing just for the novelty value alone, even if rumour didn't have it that this is one of the funniest films of the last few years.

Friday 18 June (for 7 days)
MEDITERRANEO

Last year's Oscar winner for best foreign film is a movie that I've been wanting to see for months. Set in WWII, it tells of a bunch of Italian soldiers stuck on a Greek island, and how each of them gets something that his life needs from the islanders. It sounds lovely.

A stab in the Dark

Elizabethan playwright Christopher Marlowe was killed 400 years ago. Tavern brawl or Government conspiracy? Charles Nicholl's new book *'The Reckoning'* attempts to find an answer. Mark Robson talked with him about murder, spies and travelling into the past.

Depford, 30th May, 1993. Four men spend a day together, drinking, talking, making plans. There is an argument, a petty quarrel over the bill. "No smoking". A man lies dead, stabbed through the eye with a twelve-gauge dagger belonging to Ingram Friar. The official version claims Friar of any blame - he has acted in self-defence. The case is closed. A stab in the dark.

If the deceased, Nicholl says he was a very brilliant, rather beautiful and a rather dangerous young man, who was no stranger to controversy. The dead man was Christopher Marlowe, a poet, reputed to be an atheist, homosexual, counterfeiter, government spy and the most prominent playwright of the time. He was an exiled scribe and he fulfilled the role of an exiled scribe by doing things that were not his own. He was a linguistically young at the age of 29 in violent and mysterious circumstances.

Preserved in popular memory, the tale of the "tavern brawl" is overshadowed by those who knew little of nothing of the action of Doctor Faustus, Edward IV and The Jew of Malta. The masses place the responsibility for Marlowe's death firmly in his own hands, shovelling Friar and ignoring the role of the other two occupants of the room in which he died. The idea that there may be something wrong with the official account, that there may be more to this death than simply an argument over a drink bill, is the starting point for Charles Nicholl's new book. Nicholl attempts to provide a context, to say these things that previous studies of the subject have left out.

Charles Nicholl is the author of books on Renaissance topics, and has also produced some acclaimed radio writing (Shakespeare and The First Father). With a flair for journalism and a penchant for Elizabethan writers, "more for human reasons than for academic reasons", Nicholl has combined his talents to create a prize-winning account of this famous death.

In talking with he describes as the "complexity" of previous biographies of Marlowe, Nicholl delves into the underworld of Elizabethan espionage, revealing a world of subterfuge and violence, of bribery and plot. Rarely is anything quite what it appears to be in this "seventeenth century". Nobles and criminals subverters in a wilderness of political motives. In attempting to fill this historical void Nicholl is making his own stab in the dark.

At a meeting in Watlington's earlier this week he appeared confident and relaxed, holding detailed notes about the book. The following morning I found to Charles Nicholl, after a leisurely breakfast, and he explained his desire to make the topic approachable. Seeing Elizabethan London as a kind of "Third World", Nicholl is able to make explicit the connection between the two strands of his previous books. Nicholl describes his work as "trying to bring back situations or flavours

from a distant place or time". Distinct, whether spatial or temporal, lends a "sense of the exotic" to his subject matter. The parts of *'The Reckoning'* which work best (and with which Nicholl is most happy) describe the world in which his characters move. The sights, sounds and smells of Depford are evocatively conjured, adding a colourful landscape to his narrative. This "travel in the imagination" is what makes the book so compelling, in summing up what he is trying to achieve in all his work, Nicholl speaks of a "mission to inform and also to go slightly over the edge" - here he laughs - "and then to scumble back again".

Nicholl's interest in Marlowe came from his earlier work *A Cup of Sugar about Thomas Nashe*, another Elizabethan writer and a friend of Marlowe. Nicholl felt that the explanations offered for Marlowe's death were inadequate, and he readily admits that he was "a conspiracy theorist from the beginning without knowing what the conspiracy was". *The Reckoning* describes the circumstances which provide the circumstantial evidence for an elaborate thesis. The libertarian secret world of the book encompasses the heights and depths of Elizabethan society. Viewing history as a "journalism of the past", he connects his story in the manner of an investigative journalist. The book reads like a thriller and he stresses its appeal as a spy-story.

Despite his encounter with the seamy side of the playwright's career in government service, Marlowe remains a charismatic figure for Nicholl, someone who is "disruptive and dangerous", who "you might hate, and be fascinated by, yet you would hope that they weren't going to visit you" - again he laughs - "because they usually made trouble of some sort". A someone who "should be on the edge". Marlowe was "always mixed up in things - either intellectual, political or sexual".

The Marlowe of *The Reckoning* is a cold betrayer, and the money earned in the service of the state is "blood money". Nicholl offers an moral condemnation of Marlowe's involvement in espionage, referring to it simply as reprehensible, but he points out that the life of a writer,

As someone who "lived being on the edge", Marlowe was "always mixed up in things - either intellectual, political or sexual".

to write words, Marlowe was not the only writer who turned to spying to supplement his income. But this political has, however, been omitted. The Marlowe society have issued a pamphlet, *The Real Christopher Marlowe*, in which they describe Nicholl as the murderer of Marlowe's reputation. Anthony Burgess, who has just written a novel on Marlowe, has also published a pamphlet, *The Marlowe of the Marlowe*, in which he says that Nicholl is "a cold betrayer, and the money earned in the service of the state is 'blood money'". Nicholl offers an moral condemnation of Marlowe's involvement in espionage, referring to it simply as reprehensible, but he points out that the life of a writer,



Charles Nicholl - a "conspiracy theorist without knowing what the conspiracy was..."

book. This "mad", which obviously troubles Nicholl, did not make it into print.

Nicholl responds to these assaults with humor. Of the pamphlet he will say only that it is too short to do justice to its subject, and that its romantic view of Marlowe is due to the unfortunate fact that the pamphlet's author is "in love with Marlowe". While applauding the energy and imagination of the authors, Nicholl is equally dismissive of the novel that has recently appeared, including Burgess's.

His main objection is that, "they don't discover anything, they only stand to what other people have discovered".

Nicholl makes clear the modesty of his own valuation of his work. Yet the implication is clearly that, whilst being entertaining, those fictional accounts are somehow less valuable than Nicholl's own work, which he is eager to describe as "history". Since Nicholl has succeeded in producing a book that is both entertaining and immaculately researched, he may have a point.

This research work Nicholl apparently spent far longer in the archives. Putting over one scrambled egg, we share our frustration that so many gaps have to remain in any piece of research. Nicholl, perhaps erroneously, refers to his own efforts in those of a "detective".

The book has prompted an "out of the woodwork" file of correspondence from people eager to fill in the gaps which naturally remain, including some material from a medium claiming to have stories of Marlowe from beyond the grave. Nicholl has yet to publish any of this material.

Nicholl's new project will again take him to the Third World and his love of the Renaissance. In a forthcoming film for Channel 4, and a proposed book, Nicholl follows the route of Sir Walter Raleigh's expedition to Venezuela in the search for El Dorado. Using myth, history and personal impressions, this "history by foot" will doubt reinforce his reputation for inspired and entertaining scholarship.

The Reckoning has just been published in paperback by Picador.

CRASH!

YOUR MAIN
STOCKISTS OF
HORN, HOLE,
GARAGE, HIP-HOP,
REGGAE & DUBSON
SHOPS IN TWO
LOCATIONS



EXCLUSIVE TICKET
VENDOR FOR
POLY &
UNIVERSITY DISC
10% DISCOUNT
FOR STUDENTS
10% DISCOUNT

RECORDS

25 THE HEADROW OPPOSITE ODEON, LEEDS LS2 4BQZ

102 THE MERRION CENTRE, LEEDS LS6 3BQZ

LUU Ents Presents...

You've bopped... You've copped... Now...

SHAG!

Refec Disco

18th June - 9pm - 2am

Tickets: £2.50 adv Featuring DJs from...



Party On
Shark
Lurve Thang
Cyclone

This space could be yours

Contact Ceri Thomas on 314 251
for Leeds Student advertising details

UNIVERSITY
VISION
SPECTACLES & ACCESSORIES QUALIFIED OPTICIANS CONTACT LENSES & SOLUTIONS

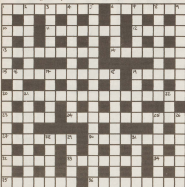
**END OF TERM
CLEARANCE SALE**
**LOTS OF FREE FRAMES
(ASSORTED STYLES)
AND
ALL OTHER FRAMES
REDUCED BY
50% OR 25%**

You'll find us in the University Student Union

Phone 424684

PRIZE CROSSWORD

The first fully correct (or nearly correct if no-one manages the whole thing) answer drawn out of the Leeds Student baseball ball will win a £10 book tokens. Best answers to: The Crossword Competition, Leeds Student Newspaper, Leeds University Union, PO Box 157, LS1 1UH
Or pop the grid into either Leeds Student Office.
Closing date: 2pm on Weds 22nd June, 1993. Good luck!



- ACROSS -
1. A star follows the leader in dance. (5,4)
6. Fifty ruble proposal, but done with feeling. (7)
10. I hear you're new year's on the edge of this.
11. Will wear T-plains in August. (3,3,3)
12. Staff continue to play cricket? (6)
13. Gaurish once lives around here, but gets second home! (7,2)
14. Looking strangely interested half way through office? (5,6)
15. Formal meet? A piece of crust is all you get on that! (6,4)
16. You start in he, but, in he. (5)
18. Staff tell out, completely. (3,4,3,4)
23. Able-bodied couple in heat of ability. (5)
24. Sonagrams, like Ben Johnson and friends? (4,7)
27. Played a short, high shot which was thinly cracked. (7)
28. Twelve girls and his backlinks to reverse the track. (7)
32. Carrots, since the time of Columbus may? (7,5)
34. Inquiry about starting note in ship's kitchen.
37. Little fish, doing much the same as Niall? (6)
38. Not in drink to followers of Chinese philosophy. (7)
39. Try English Flora a different way my little flower. (3,6)

- DOWN -
3. Colorful body is held in immaturity state by crust. (7)
5. It's always open in Bath, for example. (3,4)
7. Have to go clean at the mercy of the state. (5)
9. Wharfed took much and went spidery. (10)
11. Calm when kept in the refrigerator's cold box. (3,4,3,1,6)
13. Beating off at the place for a memory. (5)
17. Abhorrence. To make love to one that's spherical. (5)
18. Enquiry where he is at night... (3,4,4)
19. In this competition, he doesn't lose! (5,4)
20. Nothing but the same. (5)
27. Powder up with energy for striking off. (5)
28. Old guide keeps telephone number secret. (1,6)
29. As an afterthought, I add on an elementary particle. (6)
30. Number of people should equal one! (4,5)
31. Being girls in love hair mix-up, with a little instrument accompaniment. (6)
32. Laymen prongs should fit on this old size of paper. (7)
33. Sweet anagrams plan to make fruit drink. (7)
34. Journalists there... (3)
35. ...and others... (5)
37. ...of RNA have being sincere after you, say. (6)

Location: 37. Station 38. River 39. Testosterone
Lorraine
1. Road Mark 5. Prince 6. Lie 7. Crack it up 7.
Epitaph 8. Swindon 9. Brumby 11. Spoons 13.
Rings 19. Old 20. Day 27. Any day 28. Inverte 23.
Hacking 29. Vague 26. Afternoon 34. Regimen 38.
Rubbish 39. SNA

EUREKA!

SPACE CODY

Benson, Hagen, Diaz, and Nussba-Gold filled might have viewed the imagination, stomachs, or limbs of the world, but their efforts will pale into insignificance if a new mission by Space Marketing gets from the ground. To put you in the picture, these are the people who advertised Schwarzenegger's new film on the side of a NASA rocket. Now, however, they intend to go one stage further, and launch a billboard into space. A very large billboard. Understandably, astronomers are not happy.

In 1986, on the same trip as an accompaniment platform, the company intended to send up a gigantic inflatable billboard covered with corporate logos of sponsors. The reflective coating, once the board had been 'unrolled', would catch the sun's rays and produce an image as bright as the moon - for example the McDonald's Golden Arch - which would be seen, albeit for only a brief amount of time each day, by billions of people. Putting aesthetic sensibilities aside, the board would be a practical nuisance, as the light it reflects would disrupt all ground-based observations of the distant universe. Hence the campaign against the plan by the American Astronomical Society, who fear that once one board is launched, more will follow, with longer 'lighting-up' times and longer lifetimes. The proposed board would only last a month before degrading.

In an attempt to appease its critics, the company has said that the board will not carry advertising, but instead a big green dot to signify the environmental importance of the real existence of the mission, and to raise awareness. Pardon my cynicism, but one more environmental conscience won't be moved very much if I looked up and thought someone had sneezed on the moon...

SMELL A RAT?

No. That's just one of the advantages of a new artificial rat, which is intended to replace live rats for student training. At present, anyone who wants to perform experiments on rats has to be trained in the various handling procedures, to prevent the lab animals suffering excessively. This entails using dead rats, which have several disadvantages such as rigor mortis.

The artificial rat is made from silicon, and is 'designed' to behave exactly like a live rat, apart from the wriggling. It has a mouth, windpipe, stomach, tail, and what is delicately referred to as a 'strainer'. However, students can practice delivering doses of drugs, say, and then see the results via the see-through window into the stomach. Blood samples can also be taken from the artificial rat, which is detachable and so can be replaced if it becomes worn out.

Advocates For Animals, a charity which campaigns for more humane research methods, has welcomed the artificial rat, and presumably encouraged by this, the Kodak Company of Tokyo, who make the little critter, hope to start dealing soon with an artificial whale. What next? I suggest an artificial whale...

MELA-NO-MORE

The Big C leads in 'cancer' for those slow on the uptake), or at least some of the various forms, could be treated and even cured if a new genetic therapy treatment renders successfully to human patients. Scientists working on mice with colon cancer or muscle cancer have found a way of shrinking or even eradicating tumours by injecting the sufferers with a segment of DNA.

The DNA comes from healthy mice, and contains a gene which produces a protein, which then marks defective cells such as those found in tumours. This acts as a signal to the body's T-cells, which come along and destroy the cancerous cells. The DNA can be implanted by packaging it in a adenovirus, which inserts itself into the host DNA, and then injecting it into the tumour. Using this treatment, the researchers found that 28% of the mice treated were completely cured, and 78% showed considerable reductions in tumour size.

The DNA also acts on secondary tumours, away from the site of the injection, in effect making up the body's immune system to cancer. Whilst some DNA finds its way into healthy tissues, it seems to have no effect there. Hence the treatment is now being tried out on human patients with skin cancer, using a similar sort of DNA segment. This contains a gene more usually associated with transplant rejection, but the scientists hope to use it to kill tumour tissue instead. If the technique is successful, it will be a major breakthrough against an increasingly common disease.

GREENHOUSE IN FULL EFFECT

This little another global warming tale of woe. It's a new idea from European researchers which could make it possible to grow fruit and vegetables along some of the most arid coasts in the world. Scientists from Britain, Portugal, Spain, and Greece have designed a greenhouse which would provide the plants with all the water they need from the sea breeze whilst sheltering them from the scorching sun.

The greenhouse works by trapping the moisture in the prevailing wind off the sea and condensing this down into fresh water inside a partially sealed growing area. The heat exerts much of this, creating the right kind of humid conditions for vegetables to grow. At the back of the greenhouse is a heat exchanger, where freshwater would also condense on pipes pumped full of cold seawater. The extra freshwater would either be used in the greenhouse or to irrigate plants behind the structure, sheltered from the wind.

The roof of the greenhouse is made from Caustic soda, which softens up and acts as a filter, allowing through only low wavelengths of light needed for photosynthesis. Overall, the design should be cheap to make, and most you will still a prototype being built on Larnaca, hopefully bringing fresh fruit and vegetables to places which would otherwise be fruit-free and vegetable-less.

'Eureka' is edited by Steve RBB.

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

and the answers to last month's crossword, which you, via other difficult issues follow me as follows -

- ACROSS -
1. Psychotic 6. Law 10. Motion 12. Carbone 14.
Bark 15. 11. Jolly 16. King 17. Banned 18. Elton 19.
Op 20. Skunked 24. Offshore 27. Dry 28. Whore
29. Nymph 33. Eggs 34. Pouch 35. An eye 36.



GOOD Life

THE GUIDE TO THE WEEK AHEAD

STAGE

NEW YORKER PLAYHOUSE

Quincy Hall, Morningside Park
Tel. 462-1111

QUINCY HALL

Running to Sat 10th July: **CONFESSIONS** by Tennessee Williams. Tickets from £4.95.
Mon 12th to Sat 19th July: **THE TRUCK DRIVER** Company present THE OFFICE PARTY by John Guterby. 7.00pm, tickets from £4.00.

QUINCY HALL THEATRE

Running to Sat 10th July: **NOVA** AND **THE MAN** by George Bernard Shaw. 7.00pm, tickets from £4.95.

THE GRAND THEATRE

Tel. 490-1414 / 440-015
Weeks 10th to Sat 10th July: **SEVENTY**. Mon to Thurs 7.00pm, Sat & Sun 8pm. Tickets from £4.95 (plus donations).

Mon 10th to Thurs 14th July: **CRUIC** (Cruic present). **CRUIC** (Cruic present). Tickets from £4.95.

THE CIVIC THEATRE

Tel. 470-0141 / 471-0141
Fri 11th & Sat 12th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.
Mon 15th to Sat 19th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.

THE CIVIC THEATRE

Mon 15th to Sat 19th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.

CITY THEATRES

Tel. 470-0141 / 471-0141
Fri 11th & Sat 12th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.
Mon 15th to Sat 19th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.

ALMAHAMA THEATRE

Tel. 470-0141 / 471-0141
Fri 11th & Sat 12th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.
Mon 15th to Sat 19th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.

ALMAHAMA THEATRE

Tel. 470-0141 / 471-0141
Fri 11th & Sat 12th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.
Mon 15th to Sat 19th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.

ALMAHAMA THEATRE

Tel. 470-0141 / 471-0141
Fri 11th & Sat 12th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.
Mon 15th to Sat 19th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.

ALMAHAMA THEATRE

Tel. 470-0141 / 471-0141
Fri 11th & Sat 12th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.
Mon 15th to Sat 19th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.

THEATRE

THE STUDIO, BROADWAY

Tel. 470-0141 / 471-0141
Week 10th to Sat 10th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.
Mon 12th to Sat 19th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.

THEATRE IN THE SQUARE

Week 10th to Sat 10th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.
Mon 12th to Sat 19th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.

THEATRE IN THE SQUARE

Week 10th to Sat 10th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.
Mon 12th to Sat 19th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.

THEATRE IN THE SQUARE

Week 10th to Sat 10th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.
Mon 12th to Sat 19th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.

THEATRE IN THE SQUARE

Week 10th to Sat 10th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.
Mon 12th to Sat 19th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.

THEATRE IN THE SQUARE

Week 10th to Sat 10th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.
Mon 12th to Sat 19th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.

THEATRE IN THE SQUARE

Week 10th to Sat 10th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.
Mon 12th to Sat 19th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.

THEATRE IN THE SQUARE

Week 10th to Sat 10th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.
Mon 12th to Sat 19th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.

THEATRE IN THE SQUARE

Week 10th to Sat 10th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.
Mon 12th to Sat 19th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.

THEATRE IN THE SQUARE

Week 10th to Sat 10th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.
Mon 12th to Sat 19th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.

THEATRE IN THE SQUARE

Week 10th to Sat 10th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.
Mon 12th to Sat 19th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.

THEATRE IN THE SQUARE

Week 10th to Sat 10th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.
Mon 12th to Sat 19th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.

THEATRE IN THE SQUARE

Week 10th to Sat 10th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.
Mon 12th to Sat 19th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.

Now, you'll either be making headlines with your revision notes or trying to get those last few tests out the way. But whether it's all-out celebration or just a letting-off of steam that you're up for, the highlight of the month has twenty-four legs and is just one hour right before you are gracing the stage at the Metro Link.

The plot in question belongs to a London twelve-piece by the name of JAMROQUEAL and this gig should satisfy those for whom a mere one-night stand with the Roberts of Coal town just isn't enough. Yes, it's Funk, or perhaps Jazz. Then again, it could even be soul. Anyway, to avoid a categorist's nightmare, let's just say that the Jambroqueal sound is all of these and more. And it's no crime to call it the Jambroqueal Sound because there's a unique voice at the front of the outfit, that of one Mr. Jason Kaye.

You see, Jay has been the subject not in much of columns (such as in column 10) in the last nine months, so you'll have had to live in a cave - or come to think of it, most of us do - to be aware of this man. Just in case you aren't, though, he's a worthy sort of funk and he's got a social conscience, so don't be surprised to get a lecture or two. However, having witnessed the band's stunning performances at the Sheffield Sound City festival, you'll need some time to rest your foot, so be glad of an onstage rant if you get one.

With the first single, "When You Gonna Leave" having shaped the club and a chart success for the subsequent effort, "Too Young To Die" (the band's major label debut), the current single "When You Miss" should be doing well right now.

Their debut album, previewed recently and sounding as on One FM's Steve Edwards show, is due out the day after the gig. The late arrival of the LP means that the band's appearance in Leeds should serve as a live preview rather than a celebration of the disc, but don't be put off. Instead, shell out the going rate for a ticket (£7), and get down there. This should be a corker!

Incidentally, one of Jambroqueal's biggest influences has been Leeds on Monday 22nd when The Irish Centre plays host to Ray Arnes. Expect to see half the crowd from the Jambroqueal gig checking out whether or not they really are musical plagiarists (they're not). Finally, the Metro 3 is all about poppers' kingdom on Tuesday 15th for a free and for eight notes on Tuesday 22nd you can see some real poppers. Again. Again...again.

Finally, we've lined up a competition for those of you interested in a Jambroqueal T-shirt. All you have to do is present yourself at the merchandise stall at the gig and tell me what the correct answer to the following questions: what is the Jambroqueal album called?

Marc Starr

MISC

NEW YORKER PLAYHOUSE

Quincy Hall, Morningside Park
Tel. 462-1111
Mon 12th to Sat 19th July: **THE TRUCK DRIVER** Company present THE OFFICE PARTY by John Guterby. 7.00pm, tickets from £4.00.

NATIONAL MEMORIAL FORUM

Photography and Television
Mon 12th to Sat 19th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.

THE CIVIC THEATRE

Mon 12th to Sat 19th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.

THE CIVIC THEATRE

Mon 12th to Sat 19th July: **THE CIVIC THEATRE** presents THE CIVIC THEATRE. Tickets from £4.95.

Life

PRIVATE PARIS

I don't quite know why I have this strange fondness for St George's Field. It's never been part of my make home, it's miles away from my apartment, and I end up getting covered in insect bites every time I walk across. However, having said that, I love the place. I suppose the attraction could be the total contrast between the greenery, tranquillity and bird song, and the oppressive noise and heat of the town (why isn't the heating on that high in February?) only a few yards away.

I think what really appeals though, is that no one can find me out there (or rather they couldn't unless I wrote this column - I think I may perhaps have blown my cover). Anybody passing through it usually has to stoop to spot me sitting in a corner or under a tree with my head in a book looking pretty woody, and there aren't any dog-dancing union control types to stand over me and tell me to put my cigarettes out either. (I don't smoke, actually, I take all my dog walks home with me, really). No, in fact the only company I normally have are perpetually hungry sparrows, laminate muggles, completely burmy squirrels who apparently get their kicks from nipping off the outside walls and trying to eat blackbirds, and the odd smug couple (and some of them are very odd...).

Mind you though, nothing quite beats the sensation of knowing that I've got the whole place to myself, and that, on the sole exception of this small haven of silent beauty, I'm uniquely undisturbed by the concrete fabric of the University that surrounds it so dear, I feel some poetry coming on.

I was struck by this contrast one Sunday at the beginning of this term, when the realisation that I'd spent yet another morning in bed when I could have been roaming about the fine points of Western European bureaucracies (some chosen inspired me to go to the library. Discovering that I was 10 minutes early from that's what I call dedication). I popped off to St George's Field for a quick cig and a few moments in harmony with nature (or something like that). Almost an hour, and several incredibly deep thoughts later, I was dragged back in reality by the Parkinson check, and decided it really was time to do some work after all, and that I should leave the squirrels in their own strange pursuits.

And so that slightly pretentious note, I'll leave you to dig your own private parts.

Imogen Ridgway

Have you ever begun to feel a slight claustrophobia at the moment when a circle of routine as a student in Leeds that takes you like a prison exercise walk from the better photos of Leeds six in a 8-line across Woodhouse to college and the familiar pub fall of all too familiar faces, and back again? Yet not climb out of the trench plunged by this monotonous to and fro and sample the horizon expanding from Goodale has in store for you this week.

The Leeds Heritage Festival' is a wonderful opportunity to explore different areas of the city. There will be organised walks around Leeds, including a 'Turkey's Yards and Pubs Special', which will take you to some of the city's remaining sixteenth-century pubs and the famous Leeds Brewery, Joshua Tetley & Son. If you should happen to be curious about the city's artistic heritage, or are looking for a Romantic evening out, concerts, talks and dance will be staged in a variety of venues all over the city. The festival begins on Saturday 12th June with a piano recital of Romantic music including compositions by Liszt, Chopin, and Rachmaninov, to be staged in the Leeds Civic Hall. The piano is the young Yorkshire musician, Frank, whose a dozen of the international prize-winning accolade. There are some free events, but tickets mostly range between £2 - 05. Bookings from City Centre Box Office and information during the festival from a special office in the Victoria Quarter. There are free programmes available from Parkinson Clinic and LEULI Society.

For a more vibrant bookend look at Northern culture, Northern Star photographer Paula Solloway will be exhibiting her work at the Leeds and Museum Centre, Great George Street, Leeds, from June 19th to July 3rd. Her photography has become the backbone of the above magazine, though her remarkable ability to present a cohesive image of the region. Her photographs are gritty and stark, but not pessimistic as can be seen in this exhibition which contains, amongst others, a photograph of a man in which the camera's determined, vision, despite the fact that he looks like a cornered dog from the jaws.

From the house of regional identity to



that of the health service - in another exhibition of photography, at the Pavilion at Hyde Park from June 16th to July 29th, entitled 'Voices of Fury', artist Rose Ray will be exploring this controversial subject through her clinical photographs of hospital environments and their cold instruments of assessment and observation, contrasted with deeply emotional statements, as the entries from her previous as a woman the health service's cold objectification of the human body.

However, if hospitals make your stomach lurch, why not get some fresh air and visit one of your friends in for a field in Hillyer - where students are occasionally known to turn, but usually for less high-fringe reasons than the one I am about to propose - for the Hillyer Literature Festival. It will be taking place between 17th and 20th June. Guest Speakers include: Piers Paul Huxford, author of the book on which the film 'Alive', recently released, is based. He will be discussing his new book 'Alone', the product of continuing research into the Chuvash disaster and its consequences, and the popular, highly regarded poet Carol Ann Duffy will be reading from his latest book, 'Mean Time'.

Juliette Garside

BEATS

End-of-term buzz means has hit Leeds! Here's a brief resume of what's on offer in the next two weeks.

Friday 13th: Sat 12th June sees another SWING at Beckett's Park S.I.L. with soul, reggae, and hip-hop on the musical menu. Last time out was a great success, and for only £3 (one - 4pm) or £2.50 (in adv.) you can't go wrong.

The Mail 1st is positively overbooked with gigs, with the Sat & Weds regulars still going, plus ASYLUM tonight and STOMP over Friday. Rock will with the £3 on the door price.

Finally, the subtly titled SHAG is the latest in the series of Maimie Rees shows at the U.S. Get your tickets for Friday 19th now, after all that SHAGging, you know it makes sense.

EXTRA

Beating writers might like to know that entries are now invited for the Student Short Story Competition 1993. Over the past four years, the competition has become increasingly successful, with the number of entrants and their quality rising rapidly.

To enter this year, simply write "a short story of English nature, in English, roughly 8000 words in length" and submit a photograph of your original script to Clarion Press, 140 Ashville Road, London E11 4BX, by Thurs 14th October. There is no entry fee, and you can enter more than one story if you wish to give yourself! Make your story as much as possible your masterpiece, and academic institution, plus the title of the story for each entry you submit.

The prize for the eleven best stories is publication in the 'Competition '93' book, which will come out in November 1993. The past 5 years' books are still available if you want to check out the competition level.

LIVE MUSIC

LEEDS TOWN AND COUNTRY CLUB
M. Gaudin, Leeds (UK) Tel 689090
Wed 13th - JAZZ/BLUES/ROCK (18-24)
Thu 14th - JAZZ/BLUES/ROCK (18-24)
Fri 15th - JAZZ/BLUES/ROCK (18-24)
Sat 16th - JAZZ/BLUES/ROCK (18-24)
Sun 17th - JAZZ/BLUES/ROCK (18-24)

AL GREEN'S CONCERT HALL
Tel 1733 3380
Wed 13th - THE HORN (18-24)
Thu 14th - THE HORN (18-24)
Fri 15th - THE HORN (18-24)
Sat 16th - THE HORN (18-24)
Sun 17th - THE HORN (18-24)

QUEEN HALL, BRADFORD
Tel 1733 3380
Wed 13th - THE HORN (18-24)
Thu 14th - THE HORN (18-24)
Fri 15th - THE HORN (18-24)
Sat 16th - THE HORN (18-24)
Sun 17th - THE HORN (18-24)

CITY OF LEEDS COLLEGE OF MUSIC
Concerts from 10.30 - 12.00
Tel 1733 3380
Wed 13th - THE HORN (18-24)
Thu 14th - THE HORN (18-24)
Fri 15th - THE HORN (18-24)
Sat 16th - THE HORN (18-24)
Sun 17th - THE HORN (18-24)

Sat 16th - Leeds Town Hall C.M. HOPKINS
GROOVE/BLUES/ROCK (18-24)
Sun 17th - Leeds Town Hall C.M. HOPKINS
GROOVE/BLUES/ROCK (18-24)

ROCKERS OF YORK
Tel 1733 3380
Wed 13th - THE HORN (18-24)
Thu 14th - THE HORN (18-24)
Fri 15th - THE HORN (18-24)
Sat 16th - THE HORN (18-24)
Sun 17th - THE HORN (18-24)

LEEDS METRO CENTRE
Tel 1733 3380
Wed 13th - THE HORN (18-24)
Thu 14th - THE HORN (18-24)
Fri 15th - THE HORN (18-24)
Sat 16th - THE HORN (18-24)
Sun 17th - THE HORN (18-24)

THE GROOVES
Tel 1733 3380
Wed 13th - THE HORN (18-24)
Thu 14th - THE HORN (18-24)
Fri 15th - THE HORN (18-24)
Sat 16th - THE HORN (18-24)
Sun 17th - THE HORN (18-24)

LEEDS METRO CENTRE
Tel 1733 3380
Wed 13th - THE HORN (18-24)
Thu 14th - THE HORN (18-24)
Fri 15th - THE HORN (18-24)
Sat 16th - THE HORN (18-24)
Sun 17th - THE HORN (18-24)

Sat 16th - Leeds Town Hall C.M. HOPKINS
GROOVE/BLUES/ROCK (18-24)
Sun 17th - Leeds Town Hall C.M. HOPKINS
GROOVE/BLUES/ROCK (18-24)

CASTLE BRIDGE, YORK
Tel 1733 3380
Wed 13th - THE HORN (18-24)
Thu 14th - THE HORN (18-24)
Fri 15th - THE HORN (18-24)
Sat 16th - THE HORN (18-24)
Sun 17th - THE HORN (18-24)

TEMPLE NEWMAN, BRISTOL
Tel 1733 3380
Wed 13th - THE HORN (18-24)
Thu 14th - THE HORN (18-24)
Fri 15th - THE HORN (18-24)
Sat 16th - THE HORN (18-24)
Sun 17th - THE HORN (18-24)

LEEDS TOWN HALL
Tel 1733 3380
Wed 13th - THE HORN (18-24)
Thu 14th - THE HORN (18-24)
Fri 15th - THE HORN (18-24)
Sat 16th - THE HORN (18-24)
Sun 17th - THE HORN (18-24)

CITY ART GALLERY
Tel 1733 3380
Wed 13th - THE HORN (18-24)
Thu 14th - THE HORN (18-24)
Fri 15th - THE HORN (18-24)
Sat 16th - THE HORN (18-24)
Sun 17th - THE HORN (18-24)

PARKINSON COLLEGE, LEEDS UNIVERSITY
Tel 1733 3380
Wed 13th - THE HORN (18-24)
Thu 14th - THE HORN (18-24)
Fri 15th - THE HORN (18-24)
Sat 16th - THE HORN (18-24)
Sun 17th - THE HORN (18-24)

THE DRUM AT THE FESTIVAL
Tel 1733 3380
Wed 13th - THE HORN (18-24)
Thu 14th - THE HORN (18-24)
Fri 15th - THE HORN (18-24)
Sat 16th - THE HORN (18-24)
Sun 17th - THE HORN (18-24)

Friday

1 1.35 - **Neighbours** My mate in Australia says that Todd got Phoebe up the stick, and Jim dies of a heart attack
6.30 - **News**
7.30 - **Edinburgh** Not long now folks, it'll soon be over
7.50 - **The Rock 'n' Roll Years**
8.40 - **Casualty** Victim Tim for mental degeneration
9.00 - **Points of View**
9.30 - **News**
9.30 - **Rides** Shockingly based show about a comedian's childhood sex life
10.20 - **FLEET** Fear State (The first child about a comedian's sex ops opens)
11.55 - **The Neville Brothers Live** But probably more interesting about
12.05 - **Weather**

2 6.00 - **FILM: The Best of the British** Miscellaneous civil war capers
7.30 - **Paranormal** Film spin off
8.00 - **Myriad** The original engaging cast
7.45 - **What The Papers Say** Go away Graham Taylor, you're a failure
8.00 - **Public Eye** Diving in military medical hospital
8.30 - **Knockers** World is a happy one
9.00 - **The Road Map**
9.30 - **One Foot in the Past** Cultural heritage show
10.00 - **Five Times** The Man from Uzielle
10.30 - **Newsnight** with Sue Cannon
10.30 - **Newsnight** with Sue Cannon
11.00 - **Late** with Judith Hackett film series demands a permanent slot
12.00 - **Weather**
12.30 - **Rock** does

YTV 6.30 - **Your Big Day** Love lock shows lock each other's love letters
7.00 - **The Laughing Skyline**
7.30 - **Comedian Street** It gets better doesn't it?
8.00 - **Dr. Quinn, Medicine Woman** I said Quinn, you said people
8.00 - **Star Lucky Support** Manchester United
10.00 - **News**
10.00 - **Musical** reviews
11.10 - **FILM: Sharing** Richard Romanus shows about firsts, women all during the same day
1.05 - **Night Shift**
1.05 - **The Big E**
3.00 - **Profile**
3.15 - **Rating** The Line's Tour Executive coverage of the latest events

C4 6.30 - **Happo Days** (Oleanna deleted)
7.00 - **News**
7.30 - **First Nations** Any views show
8.00 - **Insurance Express** A television equivalent of 'subsidiary'
9.30 - **Breakfast** David discusses the secret in the golden...
9.00 - **Garbage Club** Is the Whiteboarder
9.30 - **Chairs** Our series is nearly ended
10.00 - **Business** Complex papers
10.30 - **Cher Anderson Talks Back** Probably the worst kind of first chat show on the box
11.10 - **Bob Mackley** Time Mail Tell Comprehensive portrait of a legend
11.50 - **It's Showtime** in the Apple

Saturday

1 12.15 - **Grandstand** Lots of pre-Norfolk news in place everyone at
1.15 - **News** Manchester United are Champions
5.30 - **Carlson** Time
5.40 - **Jim Henson's The Muppet Show** Graham Taylor's name was lost in the past
6.15 - **The White Elephant** With Chris Tarrant, the man who invented the Dying Day and the Phoenix Film Festival
7.00 - **The House of Elton** Antoinette goes into a show about music in the industry
8.00 - **Open All Hours** Classic comedy with a youthful David Jason
8.30 - **Birth of a Fashion Show**
9.00 - **Windrush** A kind of Beverly Hills 90210
9.15 - **One of the few** interest or not? Teacher
9.30 - **News**
10.00 - **That's Life**
10.50 - **FILM: Attack Force Z**

2 6.00 - **FILM: Madeline** Maudie and George in Glasgow
6.30 - **International Tennis** Brian May
6.45 - **Cherry and the Shells** Artists
7.00 - **Scrutiny** Parliamentary review, no doubt gloriously reviewing Norman Lamont's display of his orders
8.00 - **News**
7.00 - **Tramping the Colours** Highlights You are asking
8.05 - **My War Years** Arnold Schwarzenegger
8.30 - **Documentary** about famous twentieth century composer
9.00 - **The Second** Behind the scenes and his friends have defined what... what was?
11.00 - **FILM: Touch of Evil** Charles Bronson and Orson Welles in a case of Mexican murder
12.00 - **Weather**

YTV 6.30 - **International** Wrestling Football England
7.00 - **News** Monday, not that
7.30 - **England** (Thank Christ)
8.45 - **News**
9.00 - **Local News**
9.00 - **FILM: The Trial of the Incredible Hulk** Featuring a newswoman's appearance from 'Standby'
7.00 - **Stars in their Eyes** Matthew Kelly returns his way to a huge salary
7.30 - **The Brian Croucher Show**
8.00 - **The Bill** Croucher's account given with London's favourite children
8.30 - **London's Burning** Day 2. Watch continue with their ratings success
8.30 - **FILM: The Tall Guy** Great stuff about a man's manual of the English Man
10.15 - **News**
10.15 - **The Good** Sex Guide Delightfully frank
12.05 - **FILM: Shampoo** Comedy drama (1975)
2.05 - **Cash**

C4 1.00 - **FILM: The Rains of Ranchester** Prison is a blooded
2.35 - **Channel 4 Rating**
5.05 - **Breakfast** (Oleanna deleted)
6.30 - **Right to Reply** Unfortunately not a repeat of Norman Lamont's personal statement to the Commons this week
7.00 - **Women Have No Country** Nationalism and feminism combine in this powerful review
8.00 - **Best of Leningrad** Winning Performers
8.30 - **News**
9.00 - **The Bitterbeetle Connection** Duff comes that won't fancy the first time around
11.00 - **Chairs** We're going away, Henry!
11.30 - **FILM: Dances** More Mexican movies
12.15 - **Hollywood** and **Movie** Movie
12.30 - **Chairs** about off the box directors
1.55 - **Four Star's Orange** Action cap

Sunday

1 1.00 - **Randomness** Don Corbin has lost his mind in a go...
1.00 - **FILM: Pinner's Rains** (Oleanna deleted)
1.30 - **News** Manchester United are Champions
5.30 - **Carlson** Time
5.40 - **Jim Henson's The Muppet Show** Graham Taylor's name was lost in the past
6.15 - **The White Elephant** With Chris Tarrant, the man who invented the Dying Day and the Phoenix Film Festival
7.00 - **The House of Elton** Antoinette goes into a show about music in the industry
8.00 - **Open All Hours** Classic comedy with a youthful David Jason
8.30 - **Birth of a Fashion Show**
9.00 - **Windrush** A kind of Beverly Hills 90210
9.15 - **One of the few** interest or not? Teacher
9.30 - **News**
10.00 - **That's Life**
10.50 - **FILM: Attack Force Z**

2 6.00 - **FILM: Madeline** Maudie and George in Glasgow
6.30 - **International Tennis** Brian May
6.45 - **Cherry and the Shells** Artists
7.00 - **Scrutiny** Parliamentary review, no doubt gloriously reviewing Norman Lamont's display of his orders
8.00 - **News**
7.00 - **Tramping the Colours** Highlights You are asking
8.05 - **My War Years** Arnold Schwarzenegger
8.30 - **Documentary** about famous twentieth century composer
9.00 - **The Second** Behind the scenes and his friends have defined what... what was?
11.00 - **FILM: Touch of Evil** Charles Bronson and Orson Welles in a case of Mexican murder
12.00 - **Weather**

YTV 6.30 - **International** Wrestling Football England
7.00 - **News** Monday, not that
7.30 - **England** (Thank Christ)
8.45 - **News**
9.00 - **Local News**
9.00 - **FILM: The Trial of the Incredible Hulk** Featuring a newswoman's appearance from 'Standby'
7.00 - **Stars in their Eyes** Matthew Kelly returns his way to a huge salary
7.30 - **The Brian Croucher Show**
8.00 - **The Bill** Croucher's account given with London's favourite children
8.30 - **London's Burning** Day 2. Watch continue with their ratings success
8.30 - **FILM: The Tall Guy** Great stuff about a man's manual of the English Man
10.15 - **News**
10.15 - **The Good** Sex Guide Delightfully frank
12.05 - **FILM: Shampoo** Comedy drama (1975)
2.05 - **Cash**

C4 1.00 - **FILM: The Window Boy** A father needs to prove his own...
2.35 - **Channel 4 Rating**
5.05 - **Breakfast** (Oleanna deleted)
6.30 - **Right to Reply** Unfortunately not a repeat of Norman Lamont's personal statement to the Commons this week
7.00 - **Women Have No Country** Nationalism and feminism combine in this powerful review
8.00 - **Best of Leningrad** Winning Performers
8.30 - **News**
9.00 - **The Bitterbeetle Connection** Duff comes that won't fancy the first time around
11.00 - **Chairs** We're going away, Henry!
11.30 - **FILM: Dances** More Mexican movies
12.15 - **Hollywood** and **Movie** Movie
12.30 - **Chairs** about off the box directors
1.55 - **Four Star's Orange** Action cap

This week John McLeod positions himself in front of the screen

It was banned for over fifty years. Described as heinous and pornographic, it was planted throughout Europe for years. It survives in a famous poem by Philip Larkin. And now it's on the telly. Ken Russell has stripped D.H. Lawrence's *Lady Chatterley's Lover* to its essentials, and packaged it for the small screen. And, amazingly, it works.

Placing Lady Chatterley on TV might seem some of its shock value in our post-sexualised population. Yet, the book has been so sexy in it, and yes, it's crucial to the plot. Russell, characteristically, has not shied away from the physicality of things. But it is the way he has brought the agony of the back to the screen that

deserves most praise.

Review When Lawrence wrote his novel, he was crippled and impotent. His eroticistic wife was having an affair with a dapper Italian soldier. In contrast Chatterley's was crippled because we have the disreputable Lawrence, his Gamekeeper competition is the Lawrence of the 'silly' and voracious beauty the nature is being placed so much faith cruelly betrayed him. Russell brings out this tension brilliantly, showing that there's much more to the plot than a quick ride in the hay. We are surely watching a thing was trying to make sense of his own, and it works.

But the Sunday Sport loves it.

Preview Have you ever known a family like it? Elderly daughter is fabulously rich and living in the swine. Eldest son can't decide which beautiful twin he should be bedding, and his two children knocking about the Bush Bros. Mac Farlane. Youngest son got hitched to some weird machine across the street, mind his father's business, and promptly shipped across to New Zealand. Youngest daughter changes more often than Dr. Who. Mean while, dependable Gae trips from one bigamous sister to another. Oh, and the neighbours...

And you're on top it all - a brilliant nephew who only three months ago was

learning how to French kiss is exposing his first child. But the poor soul who has to carry the burden of the child's blossoming adolescence has other plans. And before you can say 'Jim Robinson' and hand out some fatherly advice, she's on her way to check in to hospital for that most morally complex of operations.

The father of the child is outraged. He dares to protest. A special of yours, either open or tame, and Debbie's good looks on as yet another potential Oscar winner loses their credibility on Australian roads.

How well the haggard, post-actor hater. Uncle take this? Well, I don't think his heart can stand it...