

Indexed

Kent University Student Newspaper

No.19

Issued Free

WELL DONE!

FOR ALL OF YOU WHO DIDN'T KNOW THE SABBATICAL ELECTION RESULTS FOR TREASURER AND SOCIAL SECRETARY, THEY WERE WON BY MESSRS. McFALL AND BLACKSHAW.

WELL DONE TO BOTH, HOPE YOU HAVE A GOOD YEAR NEXT YEAR.

Works out well

Last weeks all night work-in at the library turned out to be a huge success as over one thousand students protested, worked and partied to show their disgust at the Government cuts in Higher Education. The atmosphere of the night was one of solidarity, optimism and enjoyment.

Many present simply spend the night working. Many were simply having a good time all showed concern for their own futures and the future of state education in Britain at what must surely be the most effective demonstration organised at UKC this year. The work-in achieved all it set out to achieve, as John Craddock said "the Union got it right. People left with a little

more "positive action" ranging from "occupying the bogs" to "occupying the whole university".

Unanimous support was saved for the last two speakers. Bob Crowther from the Canterbury and District Trade Council was well received, telling us "Don't accept cuts even on a day to day basis. Don't accept the one extra person in a seminar group. Don't accept those longer queues at the reserve section in the library." When Dick de-Friend said: "We must resist those bastards by debate, by demonstration and by argument" he received prolonged and elated applause.

The evening had begun very slowly. Early on there were no videos, no food, no bands

about the sequence in which they were arranged and the womens group workshop had to be called off.

As time went on enthusiasm waned. A mini-exodus took place after the rally and numbers present continually declined from then. Those who remained saw a display of good taste at

the Third World Auction when a beer towel fetched a higher price than a night out with John Craddock (for those of you interested he only costs 86p).

Soon only a dedicated few were still working, the sound of snoring was growing louder and a blues band was playing in the basement. Everything

was just growing peaceful when the fire alarm went off. The building was evacuated, the fire brigade called in only to find someone smoking had been the cause. The few returned to their desks to keep things going until dawn.

Dave Roberts



more education about education than they came in with. This demonstration will be noticed."

The night had numerous events, but for most the focus of the work-in was the midnight rally entitled "The Cuts - a Future for State Education?" A packed and emotional law library heard all the speakers congratulate students on the size and success of the action and the need to reverse the cuts. Vicky Phillips, NUS Vice President told the audience of the national union's results in putting back the timetable for the implementation of the Fowler proposals and the possibility of stopping their introduction altogether. David Ingrams, the V.C., related how he had quite a set to with a Conservative MP over the crisis in the universities and asked that we too "fight for those who haven't got in." Both speakers got a noisy reception from sections of those listening and two people who spoke against them demanded

and no sugar for the free coffee. But by the time the bars closed students flooded in. Overseas societies provided food, UKC Radio provided music, Monty Python came on the video and the free coffee ran out. The book fayre could only manage forty books to sell, most of them were about chemistry but no-one seemed too bothered.

Especially popular were the stalls around the foyer. The new society on campus Third World First attracted much interest. The Animal Liberation Group collected over a quarter of a bucketful of money. The Womens Group had sold all but two badges and a pair of earrings by 1 a.m. Amnesty International produced over 50 letters to help secure the release of Prisoners of Conscience and another batch of about 50 letters were written to protest at the Fowler Proposals. Nearly all of these groups held well attended workshops, although there were some complaints

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The Worldbeaters

Kent Union Travel,
Student Union Building,
University of Kent, Canterbury.
Tel: 0227 67436

STA TRAVEL
The Worldbeaters

Abortion Debate

Despite the fact that many of the posters advertising the Womens Group meeting on abortion had been ripped down, Keynes JCR3 was more or less full with people who had come to listen to a speaker from the National Abortion Campaign (NAC).

The speaker outlined the way in which Womens reproductive rights are now under attack. The various bills that have been discussed in parliament and the Warnock Report have concerned themselves with giving legal rights to the embryo. This can be seen as a direct attack on a womans right to an abortion. These attacks on womens reproductive rights can be linked to womens position in wider society.

If women become pregnant and cannot have abortions they

will be forced to leave their jobs and stay in the home; a desirable state of affairs in a society with high unemployment.

It was a useful meeting for me because the evening didn't degenerate into an emotive slanging match between anti-choice campaigners and supporters of abortion. Those people who did express their doubts about the 'ethics' of free abortion on demand, from a religious standpoint, did so in a way that showed they wanted to discuss the issue and understand others (as all christians should). However, the speaker was also instrumental in this situation because she was concise and well informed. She dealt with the question of "when does life begin" clearly, saying that birth was the only logical and sure point at which

we can determine that life has begun.

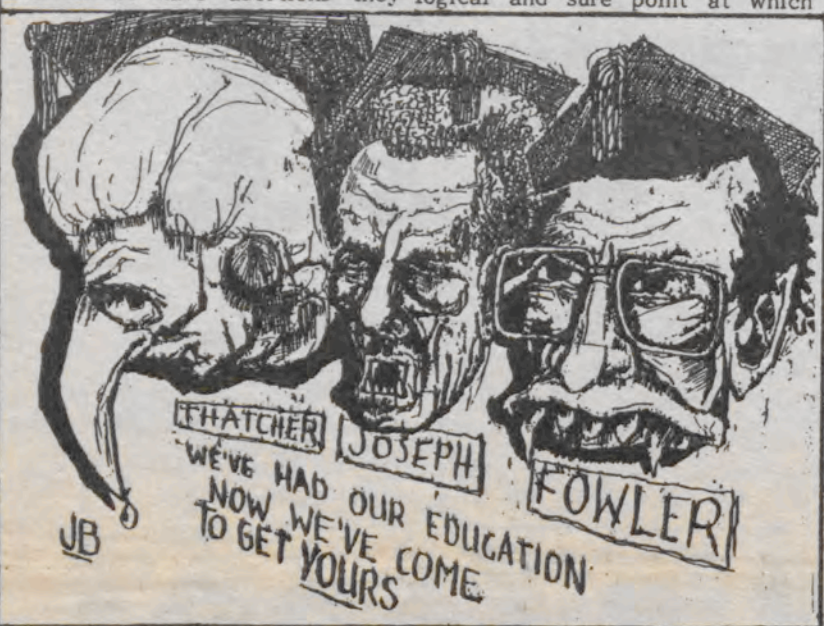
NAC was set up to defend the 1967 Abortion Act (which introduced social reasons for having an abortion into the law) and hopefully to extend the Act. The latter has unfortunately had little success because since its creation the Act has been under constant attack. N.A.C. also campaigns for improved facilities for abortion.

Suggestions were made as to what we as students can do. The issue of free abortion on demand must be brought up often, and pressure placed on MP's. The speaker agreed that this seemed ineffectual but pointed out that MP's have the ability to vote for or against bills designed to attack womens reproductive rights. We can also check facilities available locally, for example, in the Thanet and Caterbury area only 40% of all abortions are carried out on the NHS, the rest being performed in expensive private clinics. Also, Student Unions adopt a policy of providing financial help for women who are forced to have abortions in the private sector.

The Hargreaves Bill (The same as the Powell Bill) will be discussed in Parliament on May 2nd. Why not write to your MP urging him not to vote for a Bill that will jeopardise womens already limited access to abortion.

Remember - our bodies, our lives, our right to decide!

Katie Mortimer



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Published By: THE STUDENTS' UNION, Kent University
Printed by: Pyramid Press, Bristol

Rotten Rat

Weary from his endless pursuit of intrigue and scheming, the skunk has retired to a serene life of detachment and contemplation. The resultant (scandalous) vacuum is thankfully to be filled by an energetic nephew, THE ROTTEN RAT, whose avowed intention is to surpass the omniscience and pervasive qualities of his predecessor.

During a week of raised consciousness of the female role, the cause of feminism was dealt a crushing blow by two Darwinian first-years. In one evening, Sam and Sarah exchanged their academic aspirations for the seedy status of groupydom to the 'Flaming Mussolinis'. Is the future career of an undergraduate female to be compromised by the dubious charms of a rock and roll band of uncertain talent.

Could the prestige of the position of Students' Union President by underrated? Alex Ankarh's sadly unfulfilled hopes for the job clearly set it above her present status; references to her formal title Princess Alex - were considered inadvisable during her election campaign. Following her defeat at the polls, Ms.Ankarh now seeks to influence through a liaison with next year's General Secretary. Unfortunately, it seems that Tim "I've got my hair cut to look like John Craddock" Fox will remain impervious to her charms.

The enthusiasm for the Sports Federation indicated by the

en masse opposition to the motion proposing a 50% cut in the Sports Fed. budget, has apparently evaporated. At the recent election for next years Sports Fed. Sabbatical, a mere 290 voters (out of 1300 club members) deemed it worthwhile to make their concern about the future of the club known. Meanwhile Hugh Samuelson, the current Sports Fed. Officer has been exercising (?) the benefits of a Sabbatical salary: he proudly sports (!) a new £4000 motor car!

From exercising money to exercising muscle. Ms. Debra Wallis's fortnightly exercise entails the collection of a sizeable parcel of sweets (from Daddy!) which she naturally eats in the most energetic fashion.

The Rat bids you a riotous Easter holiday; he plans to spend four weeks down a continental sewer.



INT-COM Kred...Letters...

No one seems to know what Internal Affairs Committee does, so let me enlighten you! Internal committee consists of the Union President, a Vice President an E.O. and reps from colleges and S.R.C. - our portfolio covers anything that affects students on campus, obviously there is some overlap with other 'on campus' committees (Womens, Welfare, Academic etc.), but our main concerns at present are Fowler (in conjunction with Welfare and External) and Catering.

So what are we doing on these two main issues? Well, on Fowler the letter writing and petitioning still goes on, (if you haven't written to your M.P. yet do so NOW! The Union will provide her/his name, the paper and postage! What more do you want? And, although it ended in a farce, and got little national media coverage, the London Demo. was the largest UK student demo ever, NUS figures claim 40,000 attended, well done to the 300 from UKC!

Catering - this year's boycotts were successful; they showed the university that you fully support the campaign against the catering scheme and catering cuts, and it got them talking to the union. However, recently the university has been extremely uncooperative, and we instituted a campaign of leafletting UCCA candidates, pointing out (amongst other things) the poor catering services at UKC. This action brought swift response from the administration.

If you've any questions/ideas come to our weekly meetings, Tuesday 1 p.m. in the President's Office. AND WRITE TO YOUR MP NOW!

It is not my personal policy to write letters to KRED due to my position as editor. However, as General Secretary I cannot sit back and allow Hugh Samuelson to make allegations about my professional integrity (or whatever you may wish to call it) with regards to the UGM in Darwin, specifically the Sports Fed. Budget motion.

His letter of last week clearly implied that I masterminded the motion to reduce the budget by half, purely in order to attain quoracy! I take this accusation more seriously than perhaps Hugh means it, since as the General Secretary of the Students' Union it is my brief to ensure that the services provided by us are at their necessary level; probably more than a quarter of UKC students play sport, and thus it follows that, of course, the Sports Fed. needs to be 25% of Union funds to provide a proportionate level of service. It is almost slanderous to suggest that I would jeopardise the Union's essential position on this, something I have not been alone in stressing to Hugh Samuelson.

In the past, I have assisted with the presentation of several motions with which I did not agree, having been requested to do so, again in my capacity as a Union officer. This was no exception, and this is why the motion was in my handwriting. What should be most important is the matter of who conceived the motion. The subject has been a joking matter for some years; the proposer's failure to speak would only seem to indicate that the motion's submission was likewise not serious; however this is not the issue here. The motion was

signed by a proposer who has also assured Hugh that I did not conceive it, yet Hugh continues to point the finger at me. He is justifiably angry, but I am now taking great offence at his continued attacks which disregard my personal protests, hence this open letter.

On a personal note, I would like to question the Sports Fed. Sabbatical's awareness of Union priorities and the elected commitment of its officers. Does he consider himself qualified, in this context, to accuse another sabbatical of jeopardising services which, like himself, they were elected to protect?

John Craddock
Dear Editor,

Recently an unsigned, (though we all know who sent it) leaflet was pushed under doors, although not all doors, maybe some of us are unsavably commie!

It was entitled "NUS and Voluntary Student Unions", and started off by saying that on our first day we were "forced" to join UKCSU and the NUS. This is not quite true! - the university's ordinances state that all students of the university are automatically members of the UKCSU. It's not a matter of the Union forcing it on you! UKCSU is affiliated to the NUS and thus we are, by virtue of being Kent students, NUS members, (but if you don't like this you can change this as I'll explain later).

NUS is political, all organisations are political if they are there to represent people. The Football Association represents football clubs, in meetings with government it is political. As for the suggestion

levied against industry and commerce. We must remember it is the university training and also solving problems for industries that enables companies to make the profits they do. We have only to study the funding promised for the Channel link to prove industries can afford to pay the extra tax. This funding should be extra to the present Government Grant and be spent by increasing Student Grant enabling more students to study at university.

I am sure students and staff would welcome a move by Vice Chancellors and student unions jointly to approach the government for this extra tax on commerce and industries to be made law in the very near future.

Profits and advancement have only been achieved by all large companies by the result of education and I feel a share of the profits belong not only to the shareholders but also the establishments that have given them the knowledge to manage and make profit.

It is the university's decision to make us all members of UKCSU - not the Union's. If you want to get us out of NUS, put in a motion to NUS Conference via our own UGM if you want, but democratically, not via unsigned attacks to discredit OUR Union.

Rob Yeldham
EO Internal

Dear Colleagues,
Reduced funding from the Government of the day will affect the student numbers with a possibility of a reduction in staffing levels.
Some positive action is needed in exploring other avenues of income.
I feel higher education should be rewarded by an extra tax

that the NUS Exec. is 'mostly communist' - it's blatantly inaccurate, anyhow why should their politics matter so long as they represent us properly? It is just intolerance. (Some would even dispute that the Exec. is socialist!).
It is the university's decision to make us all members of UKCSU - not the Union's. If you want to get us out of NUS, put in a motion to NUS Conference via our own UGM if you want, but democratically, not via unsigned attacks to discredit OUR Union.

M. J. Greig
Secretary, NUPE

kred

WUDDLED MORDS!

A CONNETICUT YANKEE IN MARGARET THATCHERS COURT

When I was deciding where to study abroad, I summarised that England would be the best bet primarily because there would be no language barrier. Yes, I decided if I tried to go to Germany, for example, I wouldn't even be able to ask where to find the bathroom (that's how limited my German is).

Imagining that dilemma combined with those immense steins of beer they serve in that country was enough to throw a weak-bladdered person like myself into a paralytic trance. England was the place for me; there I was sure a bathroom was a bathroom, no two ways about it!

I thought I was taking the easy way out. No so, for to my dismay the language heartaches began as soon as I arrived at Heathrow. "First things first", I thought as I passed through customs, "time to find a bathroom". I addressed a scruffy looking guy to my left: "Excuse me... do you know where the bathroom is?" "Oh yeah," he answered promptly, "the loo's over there to the left." "The what?" I questioned. "The loo, you know, the bog," he retorted, "that's what you want isn't it?"

Well, the only "Loo" I know was my uncle LOU back home and as for Bog - well, I certainly don't have an Uncle Bog. Hopelessly, I questioned again, "What are you saying?" "The Bathroom, the toilet! You Know!", he spluttered, obviously annoyed at my ignorance.

And this ordeal was only the beginning. Later after comfortably settled in at my Parkwood Court, with my four trusty housemates, the language problems began to mount. For weeks I inadvertently kept my English mates thoroughly entertained with my innocent Americanisms which translated into Lewd Anglicanisms. I remember the day I marched into our kitchen confidently asserting to Ann, one of my English housemates, that I was ready for a new style, a new me.... I was going to change my hairdo!: "Well Ann, I've decided to get a shag".

"Pardon," Ann blurted out, her face a-glow, her eye's bulging. "A shag," I repeated, "... a full-bodied, layered do with a blow-dry." I had barely finished this description of what would constitute the new me when the reason Ann had just gracefully placed into her mouth came pelleting back out again at maximum speed, ricocheting off the wall, she then proceeded to suffer successive convulsions of coughing and spitting, gagging and laughing. Finally she caught her breath enough to inform me of my faux pas.

I could just imagine myself walking into a hair salon exclaiming, "yes, I'd like a really good shag please!" The possibilities of what could have happened at that moment are endless.

And I faced yet another outrageously embarrassing situation. It was me and my housemate's first friendly wrestling session.... Mark the Miraculous (affectionately called "The Incredible Bulk") against Ann and myself, "The dynamic Duo". The sides were evenly matched until "The Miraculous" took hold of both my arms, preventing any action on my part. All was not forsaken, however: My mouth was free! If nothing else, I could cheer Ann on, offering my verbal support: "Bonk him over the head Ann! Go on bonk him over the head!" Again her visage radiated that same amazing glow. "Well, she exclaimed, "Hmmm. Over the head? Well that would be sort of hard to do! Besides I thought this was a wrestling match not a menage a trois!"

Her meaning failed to capture my attention for at that moment I managed to break my hands free and was intent on trying out my newly acquired wrestling skill on Mark: The amazing figure four lock!

About a week later an English friend and I were casually crossing campus and noticed that Nat-West had changed its advertising campaign. The outside of their building now reads "Bonking All" instead of "Banking Hall", "Boy that's odd," I thought.

My English friend sniggered and, noticing my still relatively serious countenance, asked concernedly, "You know what bonking is, don't you?"

I shook my head slowly as he proceeded to fill in the four letters of "Bonk" with four letters of a word I did know. My housemate's glowing face flashed back into my mind in an instant. Yes, a week later I finally got your joke Ann!

Of course there also existed the less earthshattering misunderstandings like when I ranted through the kitchen at eight o'clock in the morning proclaiming that I was pissed. The response given me: "What? It's only eight in the morning!" Likewise, I got raised eyebrows when I decided I would "blow a lecture off". I was patiently informed that the proper term was "to knife it". Then there was all this confusing bloke, chap and lad stuff. They sounded to me like the categorical terms large, medium and small for god sake! In the States its either guy or dude - simple as that.

Finally, if and when I got the meaning of the words right, there was still the problem of pronunciation. There was a time when I couldn't even eat in peace. The 'American' (ta-ma-toe) I announced I would have with my salad was corrected to the English tomatoe (ta-ma-toe). "After all," my cheeky mate reasoned, "you bought it in England, didn't you?" Situations like this one inevitably lead up to those incessant arguments about who had the accent he or myself, and that ubiquitous retort used by most

every U.K. citizen: "listen, ya Yank, its our language!" So much for trying to push my minority opinion.

These small rows aside, most language differences between the States and Britain are treated relatively lightheartedly and in good humour by both 'Limeys' and 'Yanks' alike.

So, cheers to the British and good luck to all you other Yanks in Margaret Thatcher's Court!

Michelle Wilcox (R)

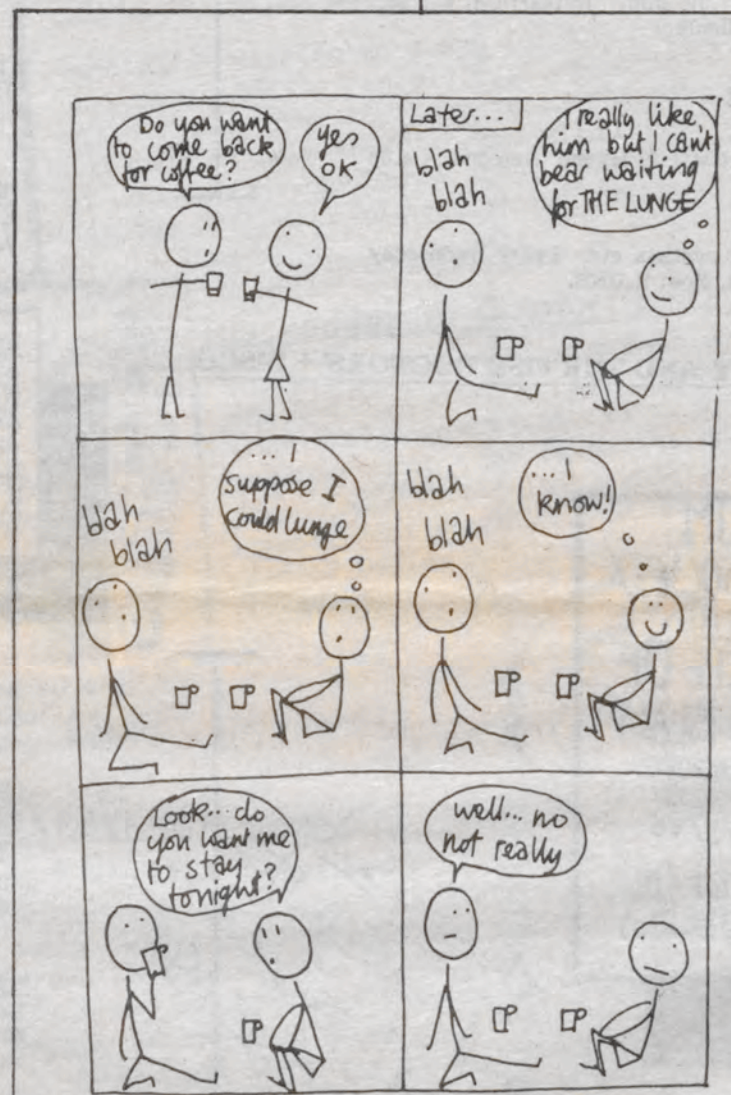
WARNING!

The chair of the Conservative Association has been knocking on the door of college residents, trying to raise signatures for his petition for what he calls 'Freedom of Speech'. He does not identify himself immediately as a Tory and unwitting people may be conned into signing because he makes his case in a very persuasive manner.

Everyone ought to be aware that in reply to the SU's freezing of their budget, after their invitation which allowed Proctor to speak, the Conservatives have become actively engaged

in a campaign to discredit the Union and persuade people that the SU is not a democratic body. This petition is an aspect of this campaign, attempting to challenge Union policy. Make no mistake, freedom of speech for racists is freedom to incite racial violence and all overseas students should be especially wary of this smooth, charming character enticing the unwitting to sign a petition allowing their prejudices against you.

Angela Haynes
Ramesh Perin



DEBATE

DEBATING SOCIETY

Anyone who considers themselves as a budding orator please read on....

There will be two debates next term. "This House believes that it is better to be uninformed than ill-informed" - 6th May

and "This house believes that democracy does not work" 20th May

The first will consider issues surrounding the media, and the second will discuss democracy as a general subject rather than on any one specific topic. Various outside speakers have been contacted for both debates, but some students are still needed.

In the first weeks of next term there will be a competition against Wye College. This will consist of three motions; two unseen and one seen on the subject of 'The American Dream'.

The Society meets every Friday at 1 p.m. in Rutherford Airport Lounge. Anyone with ideas or a desire to speak, please come along.

Caroline Woolf (R)

Clean Sweep

Most of you in college probably hardly consider those unfortunates who have to cope with your rooms after an all-night party (which has produced at least two sacks of empty bottles. But recently I had a chat over a cup of tea with some of Eliot College's hard working cleaners.

Marie, Alison, Ginnie, Mavis, Karen, Cathryn and Julie were all happy to talk about their jobs. All insisted that they enjoyed their work, otherwise they would not carry on. And, rather to my surprise, it is because of the students that they enjoy their jobs. I was flattered by their unanimous agreement that most students are nice and make the cleaner's day worthwhile. The elder ladies had a maternal attitude to students, or they thought of cleaning up a student's room in the same light as their

own children's. They all agreed that their jobs are much more fun during term time rather than conference time because they consider many students as real friends.

As Canterbury residents they all thought the university had done a great service to the town not only in providing jobs, but in providing facilities for young people, for instance, they reckoned Kingsmead Swimming Pool would never have been built if it wasn't for the arrival of the University.

Of course, there are times when students and cleaners clash - the main complaint seems to be that students never clear up the kitchens after cooking. But they seemed more concerned with problems that students encounter, like overcrowding in double rooms.

They all had embarrassing experiences to recount of coming across couples of the opposite and same sex in varying degrees of disadvantage, and a common occurrence seems to be the student who insists on remaining naked while his room is being cleaned.

Of course they would like more pay; but there have been four major strikes, the last industrial action was on last year's open day in protest against education cuts. Apparently industrial action is not generally well-supported. Apart from that, conditions of work were deemed satisfactory.

After the recent spate of violence against students by residents of Canterbury, it was pleasing to realise that not everyone in the town is against us.

WHAT'S ON

What's on
from:
18-24th March

Tuesday

S.O.C. 'Elections for NUS Conference'

Voting in your own college on production of an ID card. 1 - 2 p.m. and 6.30 - 7.30 p.m.

DEBATING SOCIETY 'This House Believes That Political Assassination can be justified'

Upper Senate 8.00 P.M. FREE.

Chess Meeting:

Every Monday 7.00 P.M. RLT II. All Welcome.

Lesbian and Gay Group: Regular weekly meetings Keynes JCR3 at 8.00 p.m. All welcome.

Bridge Club Night: Every Tuesday 7.00 p.m. Rutherford Seminar Room 12. All standards - teaching available.

Wednesday

Indian Society: Regular weekly meetings Everyone welcome. 4.00 p.m. ELT.II.

Cycling Club: Training run for racing cyclists etc. Every Wednesday 2.00 p.m. Eliot roundabout. Contact M. Noet K.UNB.

DARWIN J.C.C. 'UNCLE LUMPY AND THE FISH DOCTORS' + DISCO

D.J.C.R. 8.30 P.M. Only £1.00

MUSLIM
STUDENT SOCIETY
PRESENTS:
'THE MIRACLE OF
HEALTH IN ISLAM'
A PUBLIC LECTURE
BY: DR. A. MAJED.
ON: WED. 19/3/86
6.30 P.M.
AT: KEYNES LT-II
(FREE ADMISSION,
FOLLOWED BY DINNER)

Thursday

Cinema 3: 'DESPERATELY SEEKING SUSAN'

Starring Madonna.
COLT. Doors Open 7.00 P.M. Film Starts: 7.30 P.M. £1.50 concessions before 5pm. £2.00 on the door.

The Famous Hypnotist 'PETER ZENNER'

Rutherford Dining Hall. Tickets £2.00 in advance £2.50 on door.

SOCIALIST WORKER STUDENT SOCIETY

'HOW TO FIGHT BACK AGAINST RACISM'- John Flaig. Keynes J.C.R. 3. 7.30 P.M.

Overseas Students Organisation: Meeting every Thursday 1.00 p.m. - 2.00 p.m. Keynes. Open to all students.

Table Tennis: Regular club night. All welcome. 7.30 p.m. Sports hall £2.00 yearly membership.

Volleyball: Regular training session 8.00 p.m. Sports hall. £4.00 yearly membership.

Liberal/SDP Alliance: Weekly meeting for anyone interested. 7.30 p.m. Eliot seminar room 7.

U.K.C. RADIO 301 'ELEPHANT TALK':

8 - 10 P.M. A chat show hosted by Chris Hulme and Bruce McGowen.

Friday

End of Term Party

Eliot Dining Hall. Great Fun Guaranteed. Be there or be square!

GREEK SOCIETY 'Cultural Evening'

Rutherford Dining Hall. 7.30 P.M. £3.00.

Students' Union Film: 'RAIDERS OF THE LOST ARK'

115 Mins. Director: Steven Spielberg.
Racist, Sexist, Imperialist, but bloody good; great fun.

Saturday

AFRO CARIBBEAN SOCIETY 'Cultural Party and Disco'

Eliot Lyons Room.

SPORTS FED. 'COLOURS BALL'

Keynes Dining Hall, 7.30 p.m. £4 (incl Meal), £1 (Disco Only) from 9.30 p.m.

NEW CLUBS

WATERSKI - TEN PIN BOWLING - TAICHI-CHIUAN (Chinese Martial Art).

Are you interested in the above sports?
It is hoped to set them up soon - But members are needed.
If you are interested in joining one of them, then contact Hugh in the Sports Fed A.S.A.P.

Sunday

Students' Union Film: 'CHRISTIANE F'

This documentary style film portrays the life of a young teenager in Berlin involved in the Drug Scene (Bowie Music).
COLT. Doors Open 7.00 P.M. Film Starts; 7.30 P.M. 80p

Cycling Club: Club runs. Anyone welcome. Bring warm clothes, tools, spares, tube if possible. Every Sunday 11.00 a.m. Eliot roundabout. Contact M. Noet. K.UNB.

SWIMMING CLUB - Every Sunday at Kingsmead Pool, 7.45-9.00pm.
30p non-members, free to members.

Monday

Students' Union Film: 'Christiane F'

See Sunday.

Womens Group: Regular Monday meeting 8.00 p.m. K.JCR3. All women welcome.

Anglican Society: Regular meeting every Monday 8.00 p.m.

REDSKINS
march 24th

Thurs - Sat
what the button
says, see order
8.00 £1.50

kentents

BLOOD SWEAT AND TEARS

Hull Truck Theatre Company



The new production by Hull Truck which visited the Gulbenkian last week-end followed the form of its predecessors and assaulted us with another sporting play. This time, inspired by World Judo Champion Karen Briggs, the play charted the progress of a young shop-girl from raw beginner to black belt.

The new play was, as we had been promised on the handbills, a mixture of humour and pathos, much of the humour being provided by our heroine Louise's raunchy friend Michelle. Michelle announced early in the play that she lived only for fun and proceeded to sing and dance her way through much of the production stopping only to declare that on a Saturday night Hull was "just like Benidorm."

However, the play was concentrated very much upon Louise's judo training at a club which had produced European Champions but was now due for closure. The intensely competitive nature of the sport was mirrored by the conflict between Louise and the far more experienced judo player, Sarah. Needless to say our heroine won

the day, but not without a lot of bruises, the loss of her "best" friend, and a lot of help from trainer Stuart.

John Godber's production was a strenuous one for the young company. All had had to be professionally trained in judo and their energy and enthusiasm admirably made up for any possible technical faults. The actors put a lot into the production and, from the sound of the audience, were much appreciated.

The set was basic, just the training room of the judo club. Scene changes were usually indicated by the playing of loud pop music. The raunchy style of the play and this was probably best indicated at the very beginning. The audience was left wondering whether the play had begun or not when we were initially treated to a ten minute exercise routine to the growls of Tina Turner.

However, the production was a highly entertaining one. the audience was allowed to become involved in Louise's struggle, both against her peers and to get her black belt, and we admired her singlemindedness. The icing on the cake was her reunion with the now pregnant Michelle and the latter's verbal dexterity in cheering Louise on, and abusing the opposition, at the black belt grading trials.

John Godber's production is one which I am sure will continue to give a lot of pleasure on its round-Britain tour. It is perhaps a shame that on the first night of its two night run, the theatrically apathetic UKC managed only to half fill the Gulbenkian.

Sarah Hopkins

was stuck to the floor in a mixture of genuine interest coupled with fear of retribution from the stage should they get up even to go to the bar! Merciless in her remarks about anyone who dared to move, scathing in her attacks on men who, she decided, were merely "inside out women", Joolz's repertoire consisted of a largely successful combination of general banter interspersed with her poems, encompassing a wide variety of topics ranging from Li-lets to Christians, Durex to English lecturers. Her highly astute observations were funny because they were based on the truth although perhaps she cut too close to the bone at times.

Nevertheless, her 'wicked' humour was well received and her poignantly serious poems about runaways and the fear of sexual assault which terrorizes so many women, touched a nerve in everyone. Her closing poem "Jerusalem", about the siting of nuclear missile bases in this country was extremely powerful likening the situation to "maggets in the apple". Funny and witty yet painfully truthful, Joolz provided us all with food for thought that night.

Julie Burrows

JOO LZ

The last minute change of venue did not deter these people in search of alternative entertainment in the form of rock poet joolz who appeared in Eliot JCR as part of the International Womens Week celebrations.

Imposing in both appearance and style, Joolz performed to a very responsive audience despite her suffering from bronchitis. Her appearance initially belied her manner though and she was far mellower than many people had anticipated. Her first set was rather weak, perhaps of its improvised nature, as she concentrated on a friendly piss-take of the organisers of the event and a rather overdone and undoubtedly passe dig at the layout of the campus - the joke about the student who hadn't eaten for three days because he couldn't find the dining hall is surely both well-worn and superfluous by now.

But then the 'real' joolz sprang into action and the audience

IMPERIAL MCMANUS

KING OF AMERICA -
THE COSTELLO SHOW.

Costello's preoccupation with the monarchy - King of America, King of Thieves, Imperial Bedroom etc. - is not, as critics suggest, arrogance, so much as understatement. Declan Patrick Aloysius McManus, as he is now known - nowhere on this album is Elvis Costello mentioned - is not the mere king of songwriters, but something of a god. Almost two years on from an album that, although head and shoulders above all its contemporaries, was received critically from most Costellophiles, (Goodbye Cruel World), having spent the interim producing and guesting with various Americans and The Pogues, he's come up with the best vinyl offering since Imperial Bedroom, three years ago, which will stand up three years and 30 years from now as not just a classic, but a Costello classic.

If you were disappointed with 'Don't Let Me Be Misunderstood', fear not, as it stands out as the nadir of the album. There are new influences; the blue grass sounds of 'Glitter Gulch', Eisenhower Blues' and 'Big Light' (the latter containing the most superb skiffle percussion heard in eons); in 'Little Palaces' he out Bragg's Billy - one man, one guitar and so much emotion the EEC could create a mountain; folk ballads - 'Indoor Fireworks', 'Our Little Angel', 'Sleep of the Just'; and a return to the imperially divine



pop of 'Brilliant Mistake', 'American Without Tears', 'Jack of all Parades', and 'Loveable' (co-written with Cait O'Riordan of The Pogues). The old acid-wit lyrics are back: "She said that she was working for the ABC News) it was all of the alphabet that she knew how to use" (Brilliant Mistake): "You've been shouting in a matchbox filled with plasterboard and hope like a portrait of Prince William in the arms of John the Pope" (Little Palaces) - little point in continuing this theme as I'd end up reproducing the whole lyric sheet.

The attractions themselves only appear on one track (Jack of All Parades) but are more than compensated for by the remnants of Elvis' (Presley's) Session Men, Jim Keltner's excellent percussion, and co-producer Henry "T-Bone" Burnett's

guitar and backing vocals. And Declan McManus' voice has never sounded smoother.

King of America is a kick in the groin for the naive doubting Thomases (apologies to The Attractions) who thought the wave had finally broken with 'Punch the Clock', comparable to the resurrection - reassuring to the faithful, a complete revelation to the heathen. Unless he does another, it will be acclaimed the greatest album of '86. It is easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle than for anyone who isn't deaf to get into the kingdom of America. Clowtime is here. Sleep the sleep of the just, our little angels, buy it, tape it, listen to it, but ignore it at your peril.

Spike

!BINGO!

YOUR CHANCE TO WIN A MILLION...

Bingo! It's eyes down at the Coral Social Club on a Sunday night - and if your brain is hurting from too much book-bashing this could be the answer; bingo has a comforting way of numbing the mind with the added bonus that you could escape on the winnings to some distant island and give up the degree altogether.

At 7.30 pm the manager "Tony" - it's all friendly first names here - welcomes the enthusiastic players in the 'Hi de Hi' sort of style. He's obviously keen to give it that one big happy family appeal. But really it's quite cliquey; the Smiths sit in different places to the Jones, and one happy camper got decidedly shirty with another for stealing her 'lucky seat'.

However, the game under way, a sudden hush descends only broken by the scribbling biros (old-timers use the more professional felt-tip). The tension mounts as our caller for the evening 'Ken', announces the 'flyer game'; your chance to win £500. Occasionally someone nervously clicks her dentures, this is mistaken for a muffled cry of 'house'; the game temporarily stops, jovial Ken asks, "was that a call on number 15?" the competitors glare and the old dear puts her teeth back again. It seems hard to join the wave of enthusiasm as the numbers drone on and yet another £50 is pocketed by that lucky lady near the front.

But there is a kind of justice to it all; one player staring

alternately at his bingo-fanatic wife and his consoling pint of bitter, dejectedly said how he'd won £100 once but his car broke down outside the bingo club so he'd spent it on repairs; a minute later he won £120 and disappeared to catch his bus - another satisfied customer.

The prize money is tempting, but it's not a good idea to take

along a mathematician who'll keep telling you about the 'probability factor' of winning - I could sympathise with one player who kept saying "stupid numbers keep coming up", but she was a bit off track when she said, "it keeps your mind active".

A. Evelyn

URGENT-URGENT

On Friday 7th March, at about 9 P.M., an 'H/H Electronic' 100W P.A. Head was left inside or outside, we don't know, Rutherford Music Room. Since then it has been stolen. If you have taken this piece of equipment or know somebody who has it, please, please, Please return it to Darwin Porters Lodge or D.J.C.C. Office and NO questions will be asked.

If it is Not returned within the next week then I must warn whoever has taken it that the police have the serial number, as do all the local music shops, so if you try to sell it you will be traced and prosecuted. Just return it and no questions will be asked. A reward of £20 is offered for its recovery - If anyone has any information about this equipment then please contact 'The Eliminators' via D.U.N.B.

Thank You.

URGENT-URGENT

THE KRED INTERVIEW

Within the modern cultural monolith of the National Theatre Anthony Hopkins toils by night to perfect his character in 'PRAVDA', becoming just one of many in a lengthy repertoire. 'KRED'S' Mandy Robotham does role call...

A certain mystery and curiosity pre-empt a meeting with Anthony Hopkins - after all, he's an international actor, a superstar even with endless credits to his name and a reputation nurtured by hard work and an affinity with producing intense roles spaced all the way along the acting spectrum. No-one could accuse Mr. Hopkins of allowing himself to be typecast; the harsh Captain Bligh in "The Bounty" to a sympathiser in "The Elephant Man", and bed-hopping in supersoap "Hollywood Wives", roles that have asserted his career as being that of a 'character chameleon' - no one knows quite what to expect next.

a consequence of the profession, "I don't really understand the process of acting, except that I find it quite easy. Maybe I've got a piece missing out of my psychology, I mean, any of us who comes into this business must be slightly damaged goods anyway - we're all compensating".

As a performer, Anthony Hopkins gleans his motivation from the sensation of simple enjoyment - of accompaniment, putting the disjointed scenes together, analysing and fitting them, analogous with a complex jigsaw. He's adamant though, that the enjoyment is built by

and able parts?, but you'd be wrong - Mr. Hopkins never expects so much "I live in a constant stage of surprise that all of this has happened, although I wanted it too. It's a very odd thing because about twenty years ago I thought if I were ever there, wherever 'there' is, it would be the answer to all the puzzles in my life and it would be perfect, but now it doesn't feel any different except that I'm hopefully a little wiser. I don't live in a state of expectancy any more - I live in a state of total non-expectancy - and living in this way things work out in the most extraordinary way. It's a conscious philosophy I live by".

shooting in Tahiti - actors such as Bernard Hughes ('Boys From the Blackstuff') and Daniel Day Lewis ('My Beautiful Laundrette') - did that encourage Hopkins as to the quality of English acting, and hopes for the British film industry? Drawing a rusty breath, to the former he offered a quick "yes, it's encouraging", but the latter, the question of the film industry, gave rise to his own disgust and regret as to what he views as a sadly diminishing business. Goldcrest's massively over budget "Revolution" and its director Hugh Hudson was an obvious target for Hopkins "I think the British film industry has been destroyed by inefficient

Fleet Street. He chose the part not because of the political intentions, but because of its quality - similarly for "the Good Father"; a good script constitutes an effective magnet, "I enjoyed 'PRAVDA', I'm not quite sure what the political intention it has - David Hare and Howard Brenton are extremely left-wing writers yet they have created a right-wing monster who wins. I took the part because I thought it was good, but I did "Hollywood Wives" because it was nice money and it was fun".

A LEOPARD ... AND HIS SPOTS

I was very much part of that 'no-one' as I wound precariously around the daunting inner sanctum of the National Theatre on London's South Bank. Anthony Hopkins appeared from behind a uniformly small dressing room that denoted anything but his star status; he extended a hand and a sturdy smile, and even more I wasn't sure what to expect.

The smile came not from the Anthony Hopkins of countless press photographs and screen stills, but from journalist Lambert Le Roux - his character in the current stage production of 'PRAVDA', whose stage he had just left. It was a face made formidable by stark lines of make-up and hair Brylcreem slicked against his head - a large and bold "Hello" later and I still found myself in doubt of my previous character judgments; the voice was noticeably torn and cracked, gravelled from constant performance and he spoke as though consuming enormous amounts of energy, all the while his eyes crawling the walls with a combination of fatigue and embarrassment, nursing his throat with a multitude of sweet soothers.

Strangely disorientated, not by the person, but the occasion, I racked my brain and ruffled my notes wondering where on earth to plunge in, when I suddenly remembered the old storytelling maxim of 'begin at the beginning', and I prepared to dive...

It's hard to pinpoint the beginnings of a career that has spanned 20 of Anthony Hopkins 45 years - but as a child, he explained, he had been very remote and isolated, not able to grasp what other children were talking about or what was being taught in school, setting himself apart from the games and sports. The only recourse for Hopkins was to live in a fantasy world of his own imagination; he had a talent for mimicry and game playing, but resisted the theatre for years, only stumbling by accident into the acting arena. I suggested that his lonesome play might have created the 'chameleon' effect pushing him to an ability for diversity, but Hopkins gives the impression that it came not by intention but more of



constant hard work; Mr. Hopkins is a fierce self-disciplinarian in everything he does, a lesson learnt on the way up - the hard way, "I was fired once from rep. when I was very young, it was my first job, because I didn't know how to learn lines, the director said I hadn't any application to what I was doing - I thought I must never make that mistake again. The only way to do it was to just learn, discipline all the way through and really work frantically at it, then once you've done all the ground work you can relax".

It's safe to assume then, that with continued popular and critical success and the inevitable hard work, he's allowed to take some things for granted - a constant supply of good scripts

Perhaps Anthony Hopkins' most noted performance to date, certainly one impressed upon myself and which aroused the critics, was his sympathetic portrayal of Captain Bligh in "The Bounty", following Hollywood monuments such as Charles Laughton and Marlon Brando in characterising the supposed monster of Tahiti. The Roger Donaldson direction chose to make less of the monster element of Bligh, "He was a very harsh but just man" explains Hopkins "in fact he campaigned to abolish the whip, a fair but rigid man", I got involved in the character as much as I enjoyed it".

I couldn't help noticing that "The Bounty" had cast a surprising number of young British actors, surprising since it was a large budget American production

people, mostly incompetent directors and producers". He sees the only good director who's moving in the right direction as the one-man crusade of Richard Attenborough - the rest constitute to Hopkins a massive waste of money that Britain can ill-afford to lose considering its already poor position behind Hollywood wealth: "The Bounty was an appalling waste of money because the director was inept and inefficient and, didn't know what he was doing. A lot of good actors were pushed into the background... it wasn't a happy thing".

Such strong opinion has meant his latest film (now in post production) is a Channel 4 creation financed on a budget of just £750,000 - titled "The Good Father". Hopkins plays a married man coming to terms with divorce, it's been described as "an English version of 'Kramer vs. Kramer', but bleaker and funnier". The shooting took a fraction of other large scale productions and consequently leaves Mr. Hopkins a much happier man, although the continued general wastage of new films and in the theatre leaves him feeling he might want to remedy the situation himself - so, can we expect Anthony Hopkins the director? "Yes, I've directed in the theatre, and I'd like to do films - I want to direct because there's an appalling waste of time, waffle and talk that goes on - a lot of directors walking around in a daze looking for inspiration. It's nothing to do with that you simply get a script, a camera script and you shoot it".

For now though our leopard and his suitcase of spots has returned to the stage, only stopping off on the way in 'soap city' for a principally horizontal part in "Hollywood Wives", of which he says "I enjoyed doing it I spent most of my time in bed!". The stage attraction back home is an acclaimed production of 'PRAVDA' at the National; a leftist attack on the realm of journalism that Mr. Hopkins assured would have me quaking in my boots and doubting ever having wanted to be a hack on

With a consistency unparalleled in the variety of his roles, Anthony Hopkins seems always to return to the theatre, where he harbours an impressive reputation and a stable of classic performances, particularly Shakespearean. The next stage front role is the formidable task of Lear, formidable because it has been personified by a man whom Anthony Hopkins considers to be the greatest actor ever; he's already admired Olivier's characterisation, but is himself building from his own imagination, just as he once did as a child. Hopkins already has a budding mental picture of the visual and sound effects although he's neither afraid to borrow from real life nor Olivier's performance, "Anything I could borrow or steal as an actor from him I would - he told me that - he said 'never be afraid to take from another'". Sound words indeed from a man who seems to have passed on his leopard spots to a deserving Mr. Hopkins.

And so as the colour chameleon and his stick-on spots promises to transform with the frequency of the audience at the National, I gathered my thoughts, papers, my assistant, a cough sweet from my interviewee, extended a grateful hand - and rejoined the expectant audience of Anthony Hopkins in wondering just what the next episode might be...?

Mandy Robotham
(Special thanks to Jenny Hammerton)



RIGHTS - WOT RIGHTS?

FAIR RENTS

The Union's campaign to encourage students to register fair rents for their accommodation has been successful this year. Many students are now paying less rent than they were at the beginning of last October.

Some are now paying up to 50% less in rent. Other students have had their electricity and gas charges reduced as a result of advice and information supplied by the Union. These are just two ways that the union are able to help students with financial problems.

However, since our campaign began the Rent Officer for Canterbury has changed. The new incumbent of the post has

some different ideas to his predecessor. He seems to think that groups of students should pay higher rents than say a family in the same property. Your union would disagree with this view, as do our local solicitors. Therefore the rents that are being registered now are considerably higher than those registered for similar properties just a few weeks ago.

Tenants may object to the rent as set by the Rent Officer and ask for a hearing or review by the Rent Assessment Panel. Our advice is to go ahead and appeal. The union can help you prepare a case. If our time permits we may also be able to represent you at a hearing. In the first instance, you should write to the Rent Officer saying that

you object to the rent level registered by him and wish to appeal to the Rent Assessment Committee.

Within a few weeks you will receive some further papers from the Panel explaining the procedures of appeal and the date of hearing. It is quite likely that your rent will be reduced on appeal.

CONTRACTS FOR 1986-87

Local landlords have begun to explore new ways to avoid the Rent Act provisions which have allowed students to register fair rents. The first example is to change the nature of the agreement from a tenancy to bed and breakfast with added services (laundry and cleaning

provided). This is quite lawful if the landlord/lady serves and clears away the breakfast. Such service as you would expect if you booked a B & B room if on holiday. If the landlord/lady only provides breakfast, that is leaves you a box of groceries, your accommodation will still be protected by the Rent Act.

The second example is for the agreement to specify a particular room in the house for your occupation. This method does not in itself avoid the Rent Acts, but it does allow for a higher rent to be charged for that room. In that situation you would not be liable for the rent of another room in the house if someone moved out. The only liability to you would be the rent for your room for the

period of your agreement.

If you are given an agreement to sign for next year and you know that a Fair Rent exists on the property, consult the Union before you sign. The landlords dodges will not all be lawful.

CLAIMING BENEFITS AT EASTER

Students staying in Canterbury, Whitstable and Faversham should sign on at Keynes college seminar rooms 4,5 and 6 on Thursday March 27th between 9.00 and 3.30 p.m. No claims will be accepted on that day at the unemployment benefit office. Remember to take your P.45 and National Insurance number with you.

Gerry Glyde
Research and Rights Officer

PERSONAL & CLASSIFIED

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Get over to Keynes and use the very first campus garden centre (while stocks last!).

NB. Deliveries are subject to availability of the Master's sherry!

URGENT REQUEST

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Thank You.

MUSICIANS AND ENTERTAINERS

(Single or Groups)

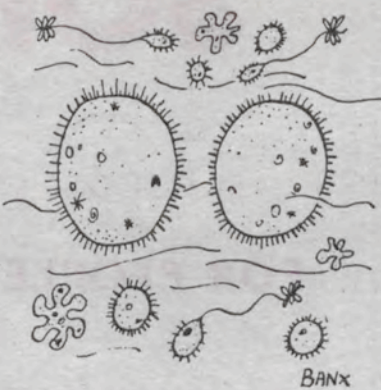
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"Excuse me but I think you ought to know—you're being eaten."

animals



"... And then other days I don't miss erogenous zones at all."

Happy Easter

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CRICKET CLUB VICTORY

Anyone breakfasting in Rutherford last Saturday morning may well have noticed six people clad in cricket gear. You can be forgiven for thinking that they were mad playing cricket in this weather - however, the young men were on their way to the City of London's Saddlers Sports Complex for a UAU indoor six-a-side competition. Having battled through several snowdrifts, they finally arrived in London - late. Fortunately, the umpires had kindly reorganised the fixtures, to the relief of UKC.

However, after battling to get to London, last year's South-Eastern Champions had a very shaky start. The first game was against UCL, and Kent were put in to bat. Major traumas abounded and Kent had only Chris Lane to thank for taking the score onto 68 (a relatively poor total for an indoor game), when 40 had seemed too much to hope for. Lane, with 33 n.o.

was the only Kent batsman to make double figures. With UCL in to bat, the Kent bowlers rallied (when the going gets tough, the tough get going, seemingly), and with good fielding, bowling and luck, Kent scraped through by 1 run, after running out UCL's last batsman with a misfield (!?).

As if that had not provided enough excitement for one day, Kent had to play the game immediately following, against Reading, who elected to bat first. Again, good bowling (especially from Dhaman Kisoon) and fielding restricted Reading to 88 all out. The Kent innings started well with a 53 partnership between Nigel Jones and Scott Moen. Though the runs slowed down in the middle of the innings, a Kent victory was inevitable, and was achieved by 4 wickets, 4 balls remaining.

With two wins under their belts the Kent squad was confident of clinching a place in the finals, at Lancaster on 9th March; they

needed to beat Essex, who had lost both their games. However, due to Kent's unavoidable late arrival, games were running late, and Essex decided to leave, making the excuse that they had hired a bus and had to leave at a fixed time. Thus Kent were left without a fixture, unsure of their standing in the competition, as they had not played all their games.

Kent left London still uncertain of their position. Their car broke down, to add to their problems, but with the help of the AA Kent finally arrived home at 12.15 am on Sunday morning. It had been a long frustrating day, but one that was rewarding, for the UAU committee ruled in favour of Kent, who are now through to the national finals for the second year in succession.

Kent 68 (Lane 33)
UCL 67
Reading 88 all out (Lane 2-14)
Kent 89-2 (Jones N. 30 n.o., Moen 21)
Damien Molyneux

AGAINST ALL ODDS

Just when you thought you could settle down and relax, your sense of security has proved false (Mr. Frank). As expected UKC Ladies Basketball came out of their match against Herne Bay victorious. The final score was 41-38 to UKC, with a fine effort by the whole team, which was even short of a player due to injury. After fighting back from a half-time deficit of 9 points there were cries of wonder and joy from the team at the final whistle. Such was the feeling of jubilation that our wonderful coach, Mr. Nigel Armstrong (R) was swept down in a wave of emotion by Miss Anne Darlington.

Since this is the first match to be won by UKC Ladies in at least 2 years we would like to congratulate ourselves and say "Hah Hah" to all those who have joked at our most recent losses. Also our heartiest thanks to our coach who has proved himself to be the patron saint of hopeless cases and made us not quite as useless as we were.

Well done team!
Sarah Johnson (R)
RUGBY XV v ASHFORD
UKC 1st XV 4 ASHFORD 4
Playing only their fourth game of the term UKC 1st XV came up against a much bigger and heavier pack when they entertained Ashford. However, through greater pack mobility and hard tackling in defence Ashford were kept at bay and

UKC began to take control. Unfortunately, though, Ashford took the lead with a try ten minutes from full-time against the run of play. UKC showed great determination and resilience to fight back and equalised with a powerful try from Darren Withecombe after a well-taken penalty.

UKC 2nd XV also had a good day when they saved a 7-7 draw with Ashford, Pavlos crashing over for the all-important try.

Tim Harrison
SOCCER
In extremely provocative conditions, against a Lydd side that constantly attempted to intimidate, UKC did well to win the second leg of this cup-tie, taking them through to the next round. After a hesitant start, the home side settled and looked much the better side. Their superiority manifested itself in a well-taken first half goal from John Hogan, after a good cross from winger Darren Washbourne.

UKC continued to pressurise Lydd in the second half, but only maintained their lead after an excellent penalty save from Keeper Roger Marment. However, it was a well deserved victory for UKC, especially in the absence of centre-half Colin Waite, sadly side-lined after a car-crash last month. Hopefully his recovery will be speedy and successful.

UKC 1st XI 1
LYDD 0

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SATURDAY 22ND MARCH

Tickets Available from
Sports Fed. Office.

WOMEN'S HOCKEY SITTINGBOURNE 2 UKC 1st 0

UKC challenged well against a higher division side and produced some constructive hockey, particularly in defence where Sandra Branigan was dominant. In midfield, captain Sarah Harrison also helped control the game. However, Sittingbourne scored midway through the first half, despite Anita Reynold's attempt to foil the attack. Following the interval, UKC's effort continued, but a lack of positional discipline led to attacks breaking down. Sittingbourne again scored, and though UKC redoubled their efforts, they were unable to close the gap.

Congratulations to Sue Murphy on her election as Club Captain for next year, and to the other girls undertaking the various positions (?).

Melissa Blakely

After a month's inactivity UKC Men's Hockey 1st XI returned to action at the weekend but only gained one point from two outings. The Saturday visit to Cliftonville started badly when Kent fell behind after just five minutes. After this early shock UKC recovered to gain their composure and then to dominate the game until half-time. Skipper Cassell's fierce shot was only parried and Andy Parkes was the first to react to push the ball home and equalize. Just five minutes later a crisp five man move ended with winger Nigel Jones slotting the ball

past the advancing goal keeper. Sadly, after the interval UKC did not reproduce their first-half form and Cliftonville came back strongly to win the game 3-2. A fast break from defence resulted in the opposition centre-forward being left unmarked in the 'D' with fatal consequences. The home teams winner soon followed with the help of some poor umpiring and UKC might have lost 4-2 had Cliftonville not put a penaltyflick past the post with five minutes to go.

The next day saw a home league game with Ashford and your correspondent missed the first half due to alarm clock failure. However the period was devoid of goals but the second half burst into life with Ashford being awarded two penalty-flicks within ten minutes. Keeper Bruce Collins managed to thwart their first effort but the next one found the net. UKC soon equalised when Cassell pushed the ball square to Nick Ticehurst from a short-corner and the latter's cleanly struck shot hit the backboard with a welcoming thud. Despite being reduced to ten men through a sending off Ashford recaptured the lead scoring direct from a short-corner with ten minutes remaining. The visitors left flank had looked vulnerable and Nick Ticehurst exposed this weakness when he beat three men and then the goalkeeper to score a brilliant solo goal to square the match at 2-2.

five minutes later a crisp five man move ended with winger Andrew Frank

The Kred sports page is crying out for up to date Sports photos!

more hockey - again

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