CAMPUSS

CRASH:

THREE

SERIOUSLY

INJURED

by Alpana Virani

On Wednesday 9 March at approximately 3.15 pm, an accident between two vehicles, a Honda Accord and a University van, took place on Giles Lane.

The driver of the Honda, a 20-year-old male student from Elliott college, had stolen the car from outside the ATS garage in Sturry Road at about 2.30pm. Mrs Katie Robertson, an 86-year-old resident of Mynside, was sitting in the car waiting for her husband when the student got in and sped off. She was let out in Canterbury city centre a short while later, where she proceeded to walk the four miles to her home to be safely reunited with her husband, Bob.

The student then headed towards the University campus. He approached the Giles Lane bend, near the biology labs, at a speed of 60-70 m.p.h. At this point, it appears he lost control of the car and skidded to the other side of the road, where he collided into an oncoming University van. The two occupants of the van, maintenance men William Burnett and Kenneth Taylor, both in their fifties, were seriously injured. The student also received considerable injuries.

At press time, Canterbury police have stated that Mr Taylor is in a "critical but stable condition" with severe head injuries. The condition of his passenger, Mr Burnett, who sustained leg injuries, has been described as "comfortable". The two men have been treated at the Kent at Canterbury hospital. Mr Burnett underwent a five-hour operation on his leg on Thursday evening and Mr Taylor, suffering serious head injuries, is still in intensive care.

The student, who had to be cut out of the stolen vehicle by Kent Fire Brigade, was then arrested, but, at press time, police have been unable to interview him due to his condition. He sustained neck and head injuries, a broken arm and ribs and a serious eye wound.

Rajesh Kanani, a second-year Management Science student, who was passing the biology labs, ran to the road where he heard the crash. He said, "I was devastated when I saw the accident. I was one of the first people there and I felt so helpless, especially since all of the men were crying for help." The University stated that the student has not been attending his courses or been in residence since early February because of medical problems.

Many students expressed shock at the severity of the crash. One student, Jasmin Patel, a first-year Science student, expressed concern because "it happened so close to the pelican crossing, anyone could have easily been killed."

In a press statement, released the day after the accident, David Ingrams, Vice-Chancellor of the University, stated: "This is a sad and tragic accident. Our thoughts and prayers are with the men and their families."
O.S.O. Night CANCELLED
by Brendan Montague

O.S.O Night, the main cultural event of the year, has been cancelled. This decision is seen by many involved as the Students' Union's failure to represent cultural societies. Amreah Shen, former Rutherford Anti-Racism Officer, stated: "It is a shame that the cultural groups are not taken as seriously as they should be and don't get more support from the Students' Union". She added, "a lot of societies had put comprehensive study preparing acts." The failure to hold the event has left students without a chance, this term, to enjoy probably one of the most renowned of campus events.

Andy Grice, who was coordinating the event, has been held responsible for the cancellation. Kenia Knottage, of the African/Caribbean Society, stated: "I don't understand why I got a job to a young man who is not capable of handling it". She clarified this statement by highlighting the fact that O.S.O night is supposed to be the responsibility of the Cultural Affairs and Treasurer, not that of Andy Grice, E.O Finance. She argues, the task was not within Grice's capacity and should not have been his responsibility. In Fatsby's defence, Grice stated that "this month had been very busy, mainly because of the opening of the Parkwood bar". However, the overwhelming feeling amongst the societies involved is that O.S.O night was not given a sufficiently high profile.

Society were very unhappy that the O.S.O night was going to take place on the night itself. Kenia responded: "We did not want to cancel, we wanted to attend [the O.S.O night]". She also stated that many of the people she represented felt that the decision to hold the event on 12th March suggested that "Our culture was considered so insignificant that they were willing to run without representing it". She stated that 12th March date had already been set when the O.S.O night was going to be on 5th March.

Some Graduate FACTS
by Rejina Abdurahim

The Guardian's Graduate fact, one of the largest and most comprehensive surveys, which ponders turn up with surprising results about the aims, career aspirations, media consumption and personal values of today's graduates. Two thousand odd final year students at 49 universities around the country were interviewed for this unique survey conducted by The Guardian and Gallup. The results gave an accurate insight into the way today's graduates lead their lives and their future plans for themselves and the rest of the nation. Questions asked varied from views on sex to social responsibility and future job prospects.

On sex and social responsibility: a high majority (65%) of the students interviewed disagree with the government and believe that single mothers should not be discriminated against and therefore should receive more state support. 35% of the men polled chose interviewing wrong of casual sex although only 20% of the women interviewed agreed with the men.

On the broad issue of university: 47% of those interviewed in the survey could not see the advantages of conditional offer and thought that universities should select prospective students based on their actual A level results. Almost a quarter (23%) think that enough people are receiving degree level education and expansion plans for university education should stop.

When it came to questions about future job prospects, the men polled had higher salary expectations (£13,379) whereas the women anticipated an initial starting salary of £12,660. However, both men and women polled expected their salaries to rise up to £22,000 after five years.

Good news for University Career Offices, those interviewed found their Career Offices most useful when looking for a job as compared to newspaper advertisements, graduate publications, milk rounds and job fairs.

These figures show that today's graduates possess a very strong sense of commitment towards their future. As David Trimman, general secretary of the Association of University Teachers commented on the findings of the survey: "The evidence shows serious minded and socially-oriented students who are well motivated and engaged in their studies and committed towards a vocation; they want to see a further extension to higher education opportunity, and they care about the major social issues of the day." The same graduates' lives will be tracked through several waves of research and the second round of these research studies will take place in June 1994. This national student survey, Graduate Fact, has received the endorsement of the Institute of Advertising Practitioners.

Equal Opportunities The UK Way
by Georgina Wood

A new no-sex rule, banning intercourse from making sexual advances towards the teacher, responding positively towards sexual advances from a teacher or forming a sexual relationship with the teacher or they will be teaching them in the future, is to be incorporated into the Equal Opportunities sexual and racial harassment guidelines for students. Sexual harassment can be defined. If one person does not consent, it is sexual harassment. A sexual relationship between willing partners does not meet this definition, so why has the no-sex rule been included in the sexual harassment clause was the question put to Ann Alcock, newly appointed Equal Opportunities Officer. "The new clause was drawn up by my predecessor and Senate accepted the amendment last year". She recognises that the new 'no sex rule' is impossible to enforce and that there is no sanction for it, but maintains "it is a step in the right direction. These rules are designed to protect students. A sexual relationship between a teacher and student can cause problems for the rest of the class. It shouldn't go on. People should try and avoid that situation."

Cause For Concern
by Tahsin Guner

Concern over student welfare was fuelled last month following the death of two students of meningitis and toxic shock syndrome at the universities of Cambridge and Manchester.

The latter has been of considerable concern to Sam Firth, Rutherford's Women Officer, who says that one woman dies of toxic shock syndrome each year.

The condition is caused by the use of tampons which have too high a level of absorbency for an individual's personal bloodflow, or if you leave a tampon in for too long. Symptoms include very high temperature, aching limbs and severe flu.

Miss Firth advises women to either avoid using tampons at all or to alter their use by using the tampons and towels.

Elspeth Chauver, Women's Officer stated: "the union will continue to campaign on this issue because we feel men and women should be made more aware. However, it is nothing to panic about each month."

LUNCHTIME U.G.M. 17th March 12pm ELIOT JCK
Voting Rights in European Parliamentary Elections

Major Changes in Keynes College

If you live in the United Kingdom, but are a national of one of the member states of the European Union, then you have a new voting right in elections to the European Parliament. The following information is what you need to know if you are interested in voting. It relates to arrangements in England and Wales.

Your new voting rights

The Treaty on European Union, signed in Maastricht on 7 February 1992, created a citizenship of the European Union. All nationals of member states are also citizens of the Union and have been given voting rights in the elections to the European Parliament. Even though they are not nationals of that state.

If you are registered to do so, you can vote in elections to the European Parliament. General elections are held every five years. In the United Kingdom, by-elections are also held to elect a new member of the European Parliament after the previous member has died or resigned. If registered, you can also vote in any such by-elections which are called.

The next general election to the European Parliament will be held on 9 June 1994.

You will also have the right to vote in local government elections but not yet in any elections to the European Parliament which has no plans to extend voting rights to elections to the House of Commons at Westminster.

To qualify, you must be a national of a member state of the European Union. You must also have been resident in the UK on 10 October 1993 and must be 18 years of age or more, or become 18 by election day.

In order to vote, you must be registered as an elector.

Registration takes place locally, by the electoral registration officer (ERO) employed by every London Borough and District Council. You will need to get a special application form if you want to be registered to vote. Once you have applied and you are invited to a form on request - contact the Electoral Registration Officer, Canterbury City Council, Military Road, Canterbury, CT1 1YV.

Applications to register to vote in 1994 must be received by 29 March.

If you wish to register to vote, you must do so in the area where you were last normally resident.

When you submit your application form, your ERO will check it to make sure you are eligible for inclusion in the electoral register. If there is any doubt about your eligibility, you may be asked to provide evidence to support your application. If your application is rejected, your ERO will inform you of this and advice on how to appeal if you wish.

If you make a false statement in the declaration on your application form you will be committing an offence, and could be liable to a fine of up to £1,000. If you vote both in the United Kingdom and in the same member state in the same election, you will also be committing an offence, and could be liable to a fine of up to £5,000.

For a full list of voting rights in the UK, call the Electoral Service Centre on 01227 781212.

The University has promised to consult with student representatives, President of Keynes JCC, over the timetable of the work and other aspects. The University has stated that "only four Keynes blocks are being refurbished, so the college will offer a range of different facilities and prices.

Yet this is hard to reconcile with the University's belief that "the installation of wash-hand basins has become a minimum requirement for all students in every University". Obviously once this process begins, will the University say at just four blocks?

The University may be doing this for the wettling of students, but it has a more powerful motive. In the increasingly competitive world of the Conference Trade, Keynes College, with its poor facilities, simply cannot compete. It seems that many of the improvements are being primarily offered for this single purpose - for example, a new fire alarm system to bring the College up to the standard of licensed hotels.

These improvements will benefit those students who can afford to pay the increased college residency fees. But worries about the loss of a proportion of rooms offered at the present rates remain, and should the whole college be converted, then the character of the entire college may be substantially changed. But at least to see if the rooms without facilities will be offered at a lower price than those rooms in Elton, Darwin, and Rutherford. Particularly since the University itself admits that it offers "sub-standard facilities to students.

Your comments and ideas would be appreciated. Keynes JCC meets every Tuesday at 6 p.m. in the Keynes JCC Office.

PIZZAS

CHEESE AND TOMATO: Mozzarella cheese, longo tomato sauce and herbs.
HAM AND MUSHROOM: Ham, mushroom, green, longo tomato sauce and herbs.
HAM AND CREAM CHEESE: Ham, cream cheese, longo tomato sauce and herbs.
VIETNAMESE: Chicken, vegetables, peppers, onions, cream cheese, mozzarella cheese, longo tomato sauce and herbs. HAMBURGER: Patty of beef, mushrooms, peppers, onions, cream cheese, mozzarella cheese, longo tomato sauce and herbs.
TYPANY: Fried vegetables, beef strips, onions, longo tomato sauce and herbs.
THE BROOK: Tuna, bacon, mushroom, longo tomato sauce and herbs.
CAPPING: Mushrooms, green pepper, onions, mozzarella cheese, longo tomato sauce and herbs.
MEXICAN CHILI: Ground beef, onion, red pepper, green pepper, longo tomato sauce and herbs.
NEW YORK: Spicy pepperoni, jalapenos, onions, mushrooms, mozzarella cheese, longo tomato sauce and herbs.
NEW YORK SPECIAL: Spicy pepperoni, jalapenos, onions, mushrooms, mozzarella cheese, longo tomato sauce and herbs.
SEAFOOD: Tuna, prawns, onions, mozzarella cheese, longo tomato sauce and herbs.
EXTRA TOPPINGS

MARGHERITA

One cheese and plain tomato sauce and 2 x 1ozGBs as toppings as per the form below and selection limited as per below:

Mozzarella cheese, longo tomato sauce, Pepper, Fresh mushrooms, Cream, mozzarella cheese, Green pepper, Jalapeno, Tuna, Bacon, Ham, Black olives, Pepperoni, Salami, Spicy chinotto sauce, Tuna, Panna, Anchovy, Caper, Black olive.

STARTERS

GARLIC MUSHROOMS

Grilled garlic mushrooms, garlic butter and mozzarella cheese.

GARLIC BREAD

 Garlic bread

GARLIC CHICKEN

Grilled garlic chicken with garlic butter and mozzarella cheese.

MACARONI & CHEESE

Grilled macaroni with garlic butter and mozzarella cheese.

PRAWNs & CHEESE WEDGES

Fresh cheese and prawn mix, covered with garlic sauce and served on a bed of mashed potato.

FRESH CHICKEN BREAST IN A BUN

Grilled fresh chicken breast in a bori (South African bread) with lettuce, cheese and tomato sauce.

DESSERTS

KRAVON STYLE PORK RIBS

with lettuce, onions, sliced tomato and tomato sauce.

LOISLELY LUXURY DAIRY ICE CREAM

STRAWSBERRY and JERSEY CHEESE

Mix 150ml milk with 150ml cream and 150g biscuits.

VIANA DULCE

Mix 150g biscuits with 150g cream. Add sugar to taste.

FRUIT AND CHEESE

Mix 150ml milk with 150ml cream and 150g fruit.

COCONUT MILK

Mix 150ml milk with 150ml cream and 150g coconut.

AWN

Mix 150ml milk with 150ml cream and 150g awful.

DRINKS

COCA, DIET COCA, ORANGE DRINK

Orange, Kodak, Orange.

per 15cl
Dear KRED,

The reference to the article "Bone of Contention" in Issue 222 I would like to say a few words. My own view is that the age of consent should not have been changed because whether it is 21, 16 or 18 makes no difference, if two gay men wish to engage in sexual activities in their own homes then they will. They are very unlikely to stop themselves because it's against the law!

How likely are they to be prosecuted anyway? Not very likely at all if you ask me! Few people would know what they were doing, and there's never going to be unwanted pregnancies to enable people to point at something finger! I think it was all a waste of time and money on the part of the government, the Outrage group and for KRED itself. There are many far greater crimes in this world than the act of baggy and making changes to the legal age of consent for homosexuals isn't going to change anything. It's just a distraction about a small issue which can have little effect on people's activities in their own homes.

My second point concerns the comments made by "Chris" in the article. For him to say, "shoot the bastards" in the same statement as, "But I wouldn't say I was homophobic," is quite outrageous. Why can't he just admit his homophobia? To make a comment about shooting homosexuals and then try to cover his back as he did is simply pathetic. He should be man enough to stand up for his views rather than trying to toe the anti-homosexual line with lethal consequences. People should be able to say what they want without fear of reprisal and if somebody had questioned me about the issue then I would have told them that I think homosexuals are a disease on the face of humanity but that they have a right to do as they please just as I have that same right. I would also have said that I do consider myself homophobic and have no qualms about saying so. No bullshitting cover-ups from me, perhaps more people should say how they feel honestly and not try and contradict their own beliefs in a vain attempt to appear liberal. Then it might be realised that people do have differing opinions on many contentious issues and it is very unlikely that everyone is ever going to totally agree, then perhaps we may be able to move towards some compromises which benefit all.

I apologies to anyone who may take offence at this letter but I just wanted to question the comments which offended me.

Chris

(An unfortunate coincidence that the person who offended me shares my name?)

Rutherford Aggressed?

Dear KRED,

Following the meeting of Rutherford JCRC on Tuesday night, we felt it necessary to comment on this week's issue of KRED (Tuesday 8th March) concerning two separate grievances.

It has been the obvious political bias and delegatory manner in which various candidates in the sabbatical election were portrayed in the story on the front page of this issue. KRED should exist as an independent form of student media and thus every effort should be made to retain impartiality. We feel that this was in no way achieved in this article.

The second of these is perhaps even more potentially damaging. The gossip column entitled 'The Tattler' was an example of the worst form of gutter journalism. The inclusion of such material can only serve to damage KRED's reputation, for painting it as a 'claque' (sic). Is anybody really interested? It was about 'Union hacks' and aimed at Union 'hacks.' Is this really representative journalism? In reality such articles can only serve to strengthen the argument of KRED's distractors (sic).

KRED has shown an improvement of late and every effort should be made to retain this trend.

Rutherford JCRC

Dear Rutherford JCRC,

Following the arrival of your letter (Thursday 10th March), I felt compelled to reply. My first point is that you need to be more specific about your grievances. If you pointed out the article's moments of 'political bias' and 'derogation' I could then argue. At the moment I'm puzzled.

My second point concerns your criticism of 'UKC Tat- ter.' Sense of humour, anybody? After a fortnight of intense bittleness and division in Union Land I would have thought you'd have welcomed something so clearly light-hearted. Yet, it was cliquy, but following successive week (during which most of those mentioned had a high profile) it was considered acceptable.

The main point to arise from the elections was that the Union Executive and JCRC reps are considered to be divided from the rest of the student population. How better to bridge the gap than by getting more socially and emotionally liberal for all to see? My God! You should be thanking us!

For as the compliment - "Why thank you".

Matt Calais

PS. I was unaware of KRED being a 'claque,' though we can applaud with the best of them, and my only 'distraction' of late has been your letters.

Greek Night - Another Version

Dear KRED,

Regarding your article in KRED Issue 223 of 8 March 1994 "Violent End to Greek Night", I am writing on behalf of the Greek Society's Committee to comment upon the article written in this issue.

First of all, I would like to stress the fact that Mr Melhuish did not interview any of the Committee members regarding the facts of that Event. Instead, he preferred to depend on unknown and unreliable sources.

From his article, I also get the impression that he was not present at the Greek Night therefore, he should have been more cautious in respect to the descriptions of the events. Since the KRED is only the source of information concerning events taking place on campus, article writers should be much more responsible and objective.

Although I could give the Committee's version on the events, I will limit my report on one or two points briefly, since Mr Melhuish has chosen apparently, to ignore us. As far as firearms are concerned, there was no evidence of such a case and it is quite preposterous - to say the least -- to refer to one. Also, the immensity of the confession described in this article was more of a fictitious creation rather than a truthful description of the events. Most of the people gathered in Keynes Dining Hall that night, were informed of the particular event by the College member who announced the flight from the microphone. Until then, the fight was only a concern of the groups involved and the security.

Concluding, I would like to express my regret not for the way that the most successful events on campus ended, but for the way such events are described by people accountable for informing a large student audience.

Maria Skondras

Vice-President of the Hellenic Society

Dear Ms Skondras.

It might interest you to know that my sources included members of your own Committee, the organising committee of the Greek Night, the security staff, several eyewitnesses and even those who were directly involved in the violence. While most of these sources refused to be identified due to the sensitive nature of the incidents, they are nonetheless 'reliable' and certainly well-informed.

In conclusion, it would be wonderful to have a reporter on hand whenever a newsworthy event occurs but this is not possible. This is a fact of life. It is the job of the reporter to gather the facts from eyewitnesses and reliable sources without being influenced by any biases, such as those expressed in your letters. I believe that my article was balanced and non-commitral.

Lastly, the firearm incident. The truth (in this case an allegation, widely corroborated, from a "source in the administration of the function who has no reason to lie") must be published by "people accountable for informing a large student audience"; this is the responsibility and duty of the press. The students of this University cannot wait for a conviction in a court of law to be informed of events that directly concern them.

Roland Melhuish

Dear Roland,

I was unaware of the possibility of KRED being a "claque", although I applaud with the best of them. My only 'distraction' of late has been your letters.

Matt Calais

PS. I was unaware of KRED being a 'claque,' though we can applaud with the best of them, and my only 'distraction' of late has been your letters.

Whiting on the Wall

Dear KRED,

With astonishment I read the article on Dennis Whiting. Steven Logan complains about the Union's resolution, but at the AGM itself there were no objections (apart from the RCP) - a broad alliance from the left to the Tories decided that action had to be taken. What's up, Stevens? It's also been to the AGM but too spineless to say anything, or haven't you - that's your problem then, but don't complain about the Union's policies.

Do you really think Whiting leaves his personal convictions outside the library and becomes a nice librarian until switching on his white-supremacy-braincells at 5 o'clock again? He has been a member of the NF since 1967 and is a leading member of the BNP now, always having played a very active part in the Nazi movement, standing in elections, writing racist letters to local newspapers or building up the Centre for Nationalist Studies, a fascist think-tank.

You think his political affiliation is 'odious' but respect his 'right to do what he pleases' which effectively revolves around the intimidation (well, even more of) Blacks, Asians, Jews, Gyps, homosexuals and Socialists? Whose rights are you defending, Stevens? How can anybody tolerate intolerance, the use of one's own rights to deny the rights of others?

There is nothing 'naïve' that can be said about Whiting, only the truth. And while he might be recalculating the figures of the housebreakers, it's time for us to show him where his place is - in hell, not on campus!

Christian Uffman

Militant Students

Cheryl Gillan & Socialism

Dear KRED,

I refer to Brendan Montague's Viewpoint 'Cheryl Gillan Refused Enemies' in KRED 223.

When Cheryl Gillan spoke, to what was an event sponsored by KUCA, we billed it as a speech on "Why Socialism has been abandoned", and even though the decided not to speak on that issue the behaviour of the SWSS and Labour Club proved why.

When Labour or SWSS has a speaker, KUCA members try to attend to listen to the speech and then ask questions. This basic civil right of the well-socialised individual is not a difficult social grace to master, its not like learning to tie a bowtie or learning how to address the different ranks of the nobility, it is plain and simple.

However I am afraid the SWSS had not mastered the social graces, they got the chance, an M.D. who takes time out to visit Kent at Canterbury should be given respect and not shouted down by childish remarks such as "Tories smell". After all what does that do for the image of this university? Not a lot.

SWSS were given plenty of opportunities to contribute to the discussion. If they cannot act in a manner suitable for people that are supposed to be of above average intellect then I would question whether you appreciate the privilege of a University education.

Stewart Carroll

Student Politics

Dear KRED,

I would like to dispel a few myths about student politics. It is commonly assumed that students are traditionally left-wing. Conservative students are often seen as isolated, marginalised and unrepresentative of students. Kent University Conservative Association has proved this to be quite untrue. We now have nearly 80 paid-up members supporting KUCA by far the largest political society on campus. We have considerably more members than Labour, the Liberals and other political societies at UKC. Of these, many of our members are from overseas, including Japan and several continental European countries, and many are also women.

KUCA is backing the trend of national politics and despite low opinion poll ratings for the government, is ever increasing its membership. This not only disproves many stereotypes about students but is also partly a reflection of the dedication and competence of its committee. This achievement is especially impressive when UKC is generally considered to be a particularly left-wing university.

David Wesley
What Kind of Peace is This?
Sarah Laws reflects on the recent massacre in Israel and what it means to the peace process.

At one time, I regarded the presence of guns and the sound of gunfire almost as a natural state of affairs. I was working on a kibbutz in Israel, close to the Lebanese border, having the time of my life in an area renowned for violence and bloodshed. Back in England, I am eager to read about events in Israel, but to my shame, I feel unsurprised and even unshocked by the continual violence and unrest. It is a reflection of today’s society that the massacre of nearly 50 Arabs at the Tomb of the Patriarchs is ignored by American-born Jew, Baruch Goldstein, on 25 February, was only in the news for a few days. It seems that we are becoming immune to the continual destruction of human life throughout the world, partly because it seems like the same scene, re-played in a different part of the world.

This indifference towards the consequences of violence is alleviated by small human details, which first attract our interest because of our morbid fascination with death and then impinge upon us the fact that it is a destruction of human life. The headlines in the paper had less impact on me than the description by Shyam Bhatia, writing in the “Daily Telegraph,” of a row of blood-stained shoes neatly lined up outside the entrance to the Tomb. A detail such as this bridges the gap between those who have lost their lives and the mass of humanity who have been brought home the tragedy of this taking away of life. When I was in Israel, I left the kibbutz for a few days and went to Jerusalem with my boyfriend to do the usual tourist things, and entering a beautiful Muslim mosque, guarded by armed soldiers, we were accorded by an insistent man who asked us after story about sailors and killings. These seemed distant to my reality, but what actually brought tears to my eyes was a glass case in the mosque’s museum, filled with blood-stained clothing of children who had been killed in the grounds of the mosque during one attack by Israeli. There were no dramatics involved in this display, and the documentation on the clothing was a painfully realistic run colour. Clearly, no place is safe from the hatred which generates this conflict, because both this killing and the latest massacre took place in the grounds of a mosque, which is a religious sanctuary. The impunity behind these attacks is shown in the more recent attack, carried out while the victims were performing the ‘Sajid.’ The Muslim ritual of prostrate kneeling which symbolises the faithful’s submission to Allah, their shoes left outside in a gesture of humility. It appears that there is little compassion left in this seemingly never-ending war.

The massacre provoked outrage and fury from prime ministers, political leaders and hierarchies of most of whom expressed a wish for increased co-operation. Bill Clinton, for example, voiced his desire that the tragedy would act as “a catalyst for peace negotiations.” Chief Rabbi Yisrael Lau denounced what he called “the shedding of blood” but evaded, as many others did, using the word ‘murder’, or acknowledged as it were “shed blood” instead of calling it “murder” which leads me to wonder what the correct term is for such an extraneous massacre, and whether some consider the commandment “thou shalt not murder” to be applicable only in certain circumstances. The Middle East is a world of perpetual conflict, and environments where people seem to have an almost indifferent attitude towards violence. I saw this during my stay there and more recently in an episode of ‘A Signpost’ shown on BB2 in 1 March, which highlighted the problem of Palestinians forced to collaborate with the Israelis. Of the thousands of Palestinians killed during the last few years, many were killed by other Palestinians because they were thought to have been collaborators. On the programme, one of the torturers of a young man suspected of collaboration, defended his behaviour, and heard admitted that he and the others had stepped and kicked the man, burnt him with a cigarette, and hit him with a stick, but he added that it was “nothing brutal.” As a consequence of the massacre on 25 February, many families in Hebron are without a father, a mother, a daughter or son, but still young children are being told that it happened in order to ensure that peace will never come, because to them, a compromise is worse than death. The Jewish settlers in Hebron, home to the mass murder of Dr. Goldstein before his death, show little remorse, and in a memorable image one woman clutching two children to her said “he should have killed 500.” Despite the well-meaning commitments to peace in the Middle East, world leaders, it seems that some inhabitants will never be satisfied with reconciliation.

According to Mr. David Rama, a Chicago-born Jew in Israel, Goldstein saw the Muslim worshippers not as innocent victims, but as “potential terrorists.” This murderer, who apparently changed the carriage of his weapon several times without uttering a word, is seen by the anti-Arab ‘Kach’ movement as “a sainted hero who died sanctifying the name of God,” an attitude which makes talk of peace seem like a sick joke. On one of the newspaper reports about the massacre, I watched one of the injured Arabs lying on a hospital bed, turned his face towards the camera and whispered the question that I would like to ask: “They’re talking about peace, but what kind of peace is this?”

Paddy Ashdown

Phil Parvin and Naomi Harris laugh all the way to the bank with the Lib Dem leader.

Ashdown signs his new book

The room is hushed, the air conditioning loud. In front of fifty or so onlookers, a man sits on a table, his loomourners, arms gesturing. Paddy’s telling us a story. It’s a story with a point to it, a moral: it’s a modern fable of sorts. It’s a story of a boy born in a faraway land who, while still only in his fourth year, travels to Ireland with his parents where he lives on a farm for a number of years. He later joins the Royal Marines and travels the world; and after a subsequent job in the Foreign Office and a period of unemployment during which he becomes a Youth Worker in Dorset, he is elected first to be Member of Parlia ment representing the Liberal Democrats. Upon gaining this new position of authority he journeys the country in an attempt to experience life as the majority of Britons do. It is a little surprising, but it is, of course, his own story: a selective history of his life up to this point.

The Paddy Ashdown showcase (or rip-roaring of Paddy Ashdown) rolled into Wassertones, Canterbury last week to celebrate and publicise the publication of his new book, politically entitled “Beyond Westminster: Finding Hope in Britain”. It is an episodic account of his journey around areas of Britain as he attempted to witness first-hand the reality of the way in which people live, some surprise, however, that as his assembled audience were more interested in confronting the views of this modernly famous, moderately influential modern politician that required he researched his book. After a quick introduction (and a quick “insult-fly” type of word people who had been in the papers “for all the wrong reasons lately”) questions were offered from the floor.

Mr. Ashdown’s main concern was an issue which is familiar to all too familiar, that of political apathy. According to Mr. Ashdown, people are less likely to involve themselves in political activity nowadays. When people no longer bother to act politically, it is because the system has created and continues to perpetuate, this division between the people and the people who “represent” us. If people no longer bother to act politically, it is because the system has created and continues to perpetuate, this division between the people and the people who “represent” us. If people no longer bother to vote, then the system will continue to perpetuate this split between the people and the people who “represent” us. If people no longer bother to act politically, it is because the system has created and continues to perpetuate, this division between the people and the people who “represent” us. If people no longer bother to vote, then the system will continue to perpetuate this split between the people and the people who “represent” us. If people no longer bother to act politically, it is because the system has created and continues to perpetuate, this division between the people and the people who “represent” us. If people no longer bother to vote, then the system will continue to perpetuate this split between the people and the people who “represent” us. If people no longer bother to act politically, it is because the system has created and continues to perpetuate, this division between the people and the people who “represent” us. If people no longer bother to vote, then the system will continue to perpetuate this split between the people and the people who “represent” us. If people no longer bother to act politically, it is because the system has created and continues to perpetuate, this division between the people and the people who “represent” us. If people no longer bother to vote, then the system will continue to perpetuate this split between the people and the people who “represent” us. If people no longer bother to act politically, it is because the system has created and continues to perpetuate, this division between the people and the people who “represent” us. If people no longer bother to vote, then the system will continue to perpetuate this split between the people and the people who “represent” us. If people no longer bother to act politically, it is because the system has created and continues to perpetuate, this division between the people and the people who “represent” us. If people no longer bother to vote, then the system will continue to perpetuate this split between the people and the people who “represent” us. If people no longer bother to act politically, it is because the system has created and continues to perpetuate, this division between the people and the people who “represent” us. If people no longer bother to vote, then the system will continue to perpetuate this split between the people and the people who “represent” us.
Another New Wave?  
David Van-Cauter goes fishing.

Elastica - under the sea

Electrifying! S'MAS'HI! Sleepy! Compulsion! Echosohotly! Do you think the music press is trying to tell us something here? Well, at the risk of giving further publicity to the over-exposed New Wave of New Wave (NWOWNW) debates, I have my own wave theory which I'd like to share with you...

In the big, roaring ocean of Youth Culture, there are less and less of fish, swimming and splashing, occasionally jumping to the surface to let people know they're still there. The good ships NME and MM at sereneley on the water, wave spotting, dangling their nets in, trying to catch the fish.

What happens is that the bigger fish tend to attract lots of smaller fish and a lot of fish make a big wave [joke, so this isn't quite ecologically accurate, but I'm on a metaphor roll here]. A boat spots a big wave, makes a lot of noise and eagerly throws a huge net over it. Anything they catch gets pulled out, disentangled and then tossed back in again. Some fish get more mangled than others by this process - the weakest ones usually die from the exposure. Others end up quite big and healthy but only once they've been tossed back in and start making their own waves.

So the waves wash over the ocean, time and tide, and again and again before the fish are completely picked out or leave on their own. Of course, when the waves arrive, a new wave arrives, all its cutting-edge uniqueness emerging into the mainstream - a wave soon ceases to be interesting, once its fish are caught and then it's gone forever.

This new, new wave is interesting for a number of reasons. The first is that it seems to be happening at the same time as the "explosion" of all things dance, or at least the general acceptance of dance music as something worth putting on the front cover. NWOWNW is proudly PUNK, and many people have accused the press of championing it in a blatant attempt to start off the Death of Indie Rock in the face of rock competition. Personally, I don't really go along with this conspiracy theory, especially considering the fact that it has largely been NME who've been hyping this new wave. NME are associated with a lot of dance covers, while MM are more interested in embracing dance in a big way, having concentrated for many years on guitar bands [Goth, "The Scene That Celebrates Itself", Riots Grif....]. NME were the first to put Elastica on the cover [Jan 88] while MM were the first with Underworld [Jan 22nd] and there's currently a big debate going on in MM's letters page about it all.

Perhaps there is an element of guitar-protection behind NME's hype, but I think they're just doing what they always have done, the new year giving them an excuse to rally round a bunch of up-and-coming bands and throw their names over the lot. They all play loud guitar, they all have ATTITUDE and they all [supposedly] have something to say. Grouping them together, however, has the unfortunate effect of making it sound like they are all saying the same thing, i.e. we are loud, we are outspoken and we don't give a flying what you THINK PUNK ROCK.

So, well - officially, the point of this is that there's more substance to NWOWNW that fits it above the level of sad Punk retro horror. That's the theory, anyway. Is it justified?

Elastica were on TOTP the other week. Their second single went straight in at No. 20. Their first single was limited to 1500 copies and sold out in two hours. They are the leader of the pack primarily because of their early live shows grabbing such OTT reviews, plus the fact that Justine used to be in Suede and is going out with Damon from Blur.

All of this is more than a little, erm, fishy, but it should be said that both the MM and NME readers' polls voted them brightest Hope for 1994. By the way, they're not going to be wrong? Well, I don't know. They can. Look at The Sun. I don't want to make predictions but, well, so far I'm not too impressed. They're trying to say in "Line Up" [kind of what's above, really] is utterly distorted by a farting guitar and a singular lack of inspiration. Quite how they got more votes than TINDERSTICKS I'll never understand.

COMFUSLION have been around for some time. They played to 2 students and a dairy [UK last term] [supporting THE SEA]. Their new single "Mall Monarchy" is fantastic, somehow combining sublty with a guitar sound and a great tune in the boost. They're on the THERAPY? end of NWOWNW, but much better.

Sleeper have released their first single, "Swallow" and I think this shows a whole lot of promise, good evidence for their argument that there is still life in the Great Song Well Sung department of indie. ECHOBELLY are about to release their second single. The first one was very Smiths, but they're unusual enough to de-

tvelop in good ways. I look forward to the debut LP.

S'MAS'HI! have had almost as much attention as Elastica lately. Probably the punkinest of the lot, they're more likely to burn out than fade away. Whether it'll be in a blaze of glory is highly debatable. We certainly don't need another Marcia and all the tribal hair-raising, tribaloid madness... On the fringes of NWOWNW are slightly more eclectic, and are very different: OASIS, SHED 7, THESE ANIMAL MEN.

What seems to be emerging here is the fact that these bands are all pretty diverse. I hesitate to group them, but then that's done already - I'm trying to say that they are all very difficult to pigeonhole, and unique. The bands interest in music are too lazy to fish and just ask the fisherman. A wave has to be huge before the rest of the world, who aren't too keen on asking the fishermen, takes any notice at all. And then they're always a year later. Whatever, I'm no Moses. This is just my view from the riverbank.

Surely it's much too good to fishing yourself. The best fish are always the hardest ones to find, because they swim way out on their own. When they do come, though, they make a big splash. You can either try and make waves, or just sit fishing. You can either try and make waves, or just sit in a boat. I think that lumping them together has strengthened their defences against us. At the same time, it has highlighted a lot of small fry who would otherwise be swilled away. It's about the depth, the diversity, the concept of making waves in the other end of the water.

So there I was...

This Week: Nat High can't get to sleep.

O THERE, as ever, I WAS, shuffling uncomfortably in one of those chairs they sell wholesale to schools that are physically impossible to fall asleep in, when the 'careers' duffer looked up, peered over my inch-thick specs and said, "High, be a doctor". I started at him for a second or two. Then laughed. And eventually stopped when I realised he wasn't joking. I pointed out that I was doing dull, book-based cack like English and History for my A-levels. I casually referred him to my woefully inaccessible science GCSE grades. It was all having no effect whatever, so I asked him what the hell he had based his (excuse me) diagnosis on. "Well," he said in his wanna-be-impersonic voice that was supposed to command attention but actually induced a near-conversational state of the listener. Unless you were in one of those chairs. Which I was, so I had no option but to listen. "Well," he said, "I hear you in class and just like a medic, you never speak plain Eng-

lish - you forever use twenty words where one would do". And he pretty much barked the last half of the sentence in a manner similar to the one which you use to try to 'cure that's my mother you're pinching off'. Not that I cared, of course. I think this was his convoluted way of making a joke. don't know.

His name was Chicken. Well, of course it wasn't, that's what everyone called him. I've long since forgotten his real name, and no-one even bothered to explain how he had acquired this mysterious nickname.

But why?

His name is Chicken. Well, of course it wasn't, that's what everyone called him. I've long since forgotten his real name, and no-one even bothered to explain how he had acquired this mysterious nickname.

Still at least it gave me something to do during his Economics classes, as well as the aforementioned careers 'chats' (oh how hard he tried to be all hip and retarded when he was, essentially, picking futures for us according to whatever poxy mood he was in that day), but that was a shame. When we arrived at the school we were handed no end of dead trees, all telling about the prestigious Great Hall and how many pupils from the class of '66 made it to Oxbridge, when all we wanted to know was who was the middle one and the one to the right. Where could we sneak off for a fag? Which teachers wouldn't give a shit if they found your bottle of tobacco? And what did so-and-so do to deserve their nickname? Like Chicken, for example. So I'd always ask him, I felt my mind strayed dangerously to thoughts of illicit sex acts involving innocent livestock and a few snogs from a Marmite. Or sometimes...

Anyway, I was reminded of all of this last week by an article I read about the latest 'fashionable' "Illness out medical students from killing themselves. Probably. I therefore propose the first of such people: Halitosis becomes GARLIC - Girls Avoid Repeated Lingering Intimacies Constantly (I had a many parch of GARLIC last week, but my eyebrows are usually dry). When the West becomes BEANS - Burn Endlessly Acheless: Never Stops (I had BEANS while I was in Russia and their bog roll's tougher than Julie off 'Neigh-
bour's') and periods can now be sim-
ply named DIE - Dried Earlet Excursions (I'm going to DIE next week, so make sure you're not around, yeah?). Isn't that simpler? Still, none of this nonsense was getting me to sleep, not even by promising myself a dream in which Richard, the Countdown presenter goes to say something funny and Carol, the Virgin presenter says the same thing but in a different way. No, I think that lumping them together has strengthened their defences against us. At the same time, it has highlighted a lot of small fry who would otherwise be swilled away. It's about the depth, the diversity, the concept of making waves in the other end of the water.

"That's my mother you're b**sing on!"
Malaysia and Britain: The love-hate relationship

by Laurence Webb

The Campaign Against Militarism by the RCP

by Derrick Khan

The Festering Pyramid

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A Conspiracy Granted

Steven Yates outlines the real effects of student grant cuts

Look at the following figures very carefully: Back in 1984 the Student Grant was £1,775. In 1990 it was £2265. This October it will be down to £2,040, 1995 - £1,836, and in 1996 - £1,652. It will be less in 1997 than it was in '84. Many of these students, on top of their grants, also got travel costs, extra equipment allowances, and Housing Benefit if they weren't living in halls (i.e. so they wouldn't be paying rent). What's more, in their vacations they could also claim Income Support. On top of all this they got free dental treatment, prescriptions and glasses.

Now that I've outlined the differences between then and now, it appears we've lost quite a lot due to cuts. It's true that there were enough books to go round in the libraries (even the Templeman) up to a week after reading lists had been out. Today's students may find it a struggle that in those days students were considered poor. They were complaining, marching, even demonstrating about how they had to live their student life on the breadline. The truth is something quite different. The Government pays more to those who are on Income Support (excluding Housing Benefit) than to students in full-time education. This creates real conspiracy when we look at the increasing numbers of people who are now being encouraged into full-time education. For one, this keeps unemployment figures down, but with these numbers in University, the quality of education, and personal contact with lecturers, etc. must inevitably decline. University is now becoming like a conveyor belt system.

Here at Kent, many of us are finding it more and more difficult to be able to speak personally with our lecturers and tutors. Even during official office hours, many of us are left waiting, or even disappointed. Even when we are fortunate to catch them, we are often only able to get a brief word. All this is because the increasing numbers of students they have to deal with. The effect is that lecturers become overloaded, and the students themselves are left disappointed or unbriefer.

What's happening at Kent is inevitably happening at other Universities too. With the expansion of students come an expansion in the University itself - more lecturers, more buildings, more facilities - if this is happening at all it is at a much slower degree then the increase in students.

What does all this lead to? It appears now that with an increase in student numbers, most of whom are in relative or absolute poverty, each of us is spending more years sacrificialising ourselves in order to reach an education level that will equip us for the job market and hesitant career that also pays well. The paradox is that it seems getting a degree now is only equivalent to the prospects of attaining a 'A' levels. In other words, those of us who want to be successful will inevitably have to go into further study like Postgraduate degrees (for which grants are now an extreme rarity) and face the problem of raising money in order to do this. For many of us, with Student Loan debt accumulated over three years, this could prove to be unattainable.

Now that the student grant is being reduced by 10% for the next 3 years, we also have to face an increase in the heating bills 8% (VAT) and the cost of living rises at an estimated 4% a year. Student poverty is going to increase for every one of us (apart from those rich enough to have Mummy and Daddy to pay all for them) and more and more young people are being encouraged to join this poverty trap.

What's worse, most of us are spending a whole lot more, since there are costs for 30 weeks of term time and not included are the vacations at Christmas, Easter and summer. We've seen or heard the unemployment situation. Those of us who manage to find any kind of paid employment for these periods are among the lucky ones, and for what? To pay off the debts incurred by a cut in the student grant. After three fruitful months of studying and exams, we are supposed to be resting during these periods, with a substantial grant that is able to cover us. Surviving student life in the 90s is taking most of us to the brink and it's becoming a struggle to hold on.

The End of Socialism is Nigh

by Simon East

Page 8 of last week's KREAD consisted of three articles warning bankers for the cause of socialism, two of them by Brendan Morris points out many reasons to this because to attack before. He thought fully prefaced one of his articles with a warning: I shall do likewise: this is an unmistakable attack on socialism.

The most telling of the three articles I thought was not by Mr. Montague, but by Suzanne Conolly on the recent rally held in London in support of students. Ms. Conolly was disapproved by the lack of support at the rally, which only amounted to three or four, a number of whose opinions were not my own, was not all, but taking advantage of a subsidised ride up to London for a bit of shopping! She complained that only 120 students could be bothered to turn up to this rally, whereas a few days later 800 had paid £10 each to go to a ball in Durham. The real unanswered question here is why?

Ms. Conolly never really tackled this question, but I think the answer is obvious: people are happy as they are, it would hardly be ethical to spend £10 on a ball and then go on a march complaining that you didn't have enough money to survive. British students receive the most generous state-handouts of any country in the E.C.T. yet still a small minority moan, whinge and complains. These people expect something for nothing, and are never satisfied. Even if the student grant were £1,000 a week plus car they would find something to complain about (no state-subsidised harm), etc. If people can afford to go to a ball then they can't be too badly-off, so perhaps the NUS are backing up the wrong tree.

As for the wider issue of socialism in general, Mr. Montague's report of a meeting with three left-wing groups raises several issues. The question of poverty is always used by the left as a stick to beat the Tories, but the fact is that even if the gap between rich and poor has increased over the last 100 years, the standard of living of the poorest 10% is infinitely better than that of the equivalent left-wing sector twenty years ago. The answer is capitalism. Only the dramatic growth of the economy and its consequental wealth creation, which reaches the poor through trickle-down, has enabled the poorest to have a comfort able standard of living. 100 years ago there were no state-benefits of any sort and people had to accept what charity was on offer.

This point may go some way to answering the other question raised, when will the Revolution come? I find it hard to believe that since the collapse of the USSR some people still believe in this fanciful notion, but can I answer this question? I would say it will be a revolution, stop deluding yourselves that there is. And why will the revolution never happen? For the simple reason that only three coach-loads of students attended the march in London - people are happy as they are. The average worker who would presumably be at the forefront of this revolution owns a car, a television, a video, a Hi-Fi, probably owns his own house, takes a fortnight's holiday abroad each year, and is generally content with his standard of living. If the militant socialists think that he is going to give it up for the sake of some Utopian dream, they are sorely mistaken.

Why All The Fuss About The Fuss?

Helen Jordan reflects on the 'Circus' on Cromwell Street

Unless you've been on a desert island for the past few weeks, you cannot fail to have noticed all the palaver surrounding the bodies found at 25 Cromwell Street. Some have been spotted selling tea and sand-wiches to both journalists and sight-seers, and one is known to be currently producing T-shirts with 'A Nightmare on Cromwell Street', printed over a skull. One media-studies group from a local college even came to take pictures of the scene when the press were away.

All this, combined with the presence of newspaper, radio and television reporters, was what Liz referred to as the 'circus surrounding the incident'. She took a call from one of the reporters in Gloucester and tried to make him admit that what he was doing was immoral. When he pointed out that her own programme was highlighting the episode even more, she Huffily replied that she was only 'reporting' on the incident and not sensationalising it in the way that the press were.

Unfortunately, during the time I was listening to the programme, nobody really seemed to have any problem with the media exposure involved in the case.

The reason is simple: it is not often that England produces a real horror story like this one and everybody is interested in seeing what will happen next.

Let's be honest, there's not that much to be excited about. These four girls and everyone involved have been involved in the case. No one's getting the real story.

If we all protest loudly when something like this happens, we never know, we might be able to avoid the same thing happening again, and maybe the victims will not have died for nothing.

If it makes us shudder and think "Thank God that isn't door to me", then it has at least some cathartic value. Whichever way you look at it, in the first time for a while that the top story in the news hasn't been about some new political failure or scandal, so don't feel so guilty next time you make a grab for the last copy of "tabloid daily", it's only natural.
by Matthew Calais

Jean-Jacques Annaud & Louis Malle on Video

L'oeuvre Malraux Lift to the Scaffold (1957, [PG]) & Les Amants (1958, [15]) - released for sale 5th April The Lover (1992 [18]) - released for sale 14th February

by Tristan Macdonald

though Japanese films aren't that common these days, Tokyo Story will probably strike a chord with a European audience for its central theme of the family trying to adapt to modern life. Family duty and respect of one's elders, important concepts in Japanese society, come under severe strain when an elderly rural couple decide to pay a visit to their offspring in the town (Tokyo).

They realise soon after their arrival that family ties come second to the demands of modern daily life. There are no confrontations but the parents can't help feeling that they're in the way, especially when finally they're packed off on holiday elsewhere.

The film has been praised for the social comment it makes about post-war Japanese society and the new younger Japanese generation. The film was originally released in 1953 but was largely ignored. Ozu himself is widely regarded as one of Japan's greatest film directors. Before his death in 1963 he had made over fifty films.

Like Water for Chocolate, adapted from the best-seller of the same title and coming as a time of new interest in Mexican cinema in general, follows the experiences of a young woman condemned by her family never to marry. As the youngest daughter her future role (you, we back to the family) is laid down as her ageing mother's minder. In her new surroundings, the family kitchen, she tries her best hand at cooking with some unexpected results...

As a rule Cinema 3 organises each year a conference based upon a cinematic theme. Final year students may remember previous subjects such as Deviant and Film in Taiwan in earlier years.

This year the event will focus on the horror/thriller genre and on the work of Italian film director Dario Argento. Lectures and debates will alternate with four screenings.

Worth a try as this is a rare chance to see some of the work of this little-known director. Expert analysis is guaranteed from members of the UK film department, co-organisers of the event.

Screenings:
- The Bird with the Crystal Plumage (1970)
- Four Flies on Grey Velvet (1972)
- Tenebrae (1982)
- Inferno (1980)

Student entry price: £6.50.

And finally... next term's programme is just being finalised. It will include screenings of Chen Kaige's Farewell My Concubine, Robert Altman's Short Cut, Us, Visiten from Jean-Marie Poir and Woody Allen's Manhattan Murder Mystery.
by Nolite Tangere

corner he sees one colour scheme or picture; then the artist moves to another area of the canvas, painting in an entirely different colour. It's a most pleasing development, but how can he possibly link them up? He knows them, as he paints the proceedings, eventually we gap 'ah ... that's it' and see what he is showing us. As he gets nearer to the conclusion of the concerto, the diverse elements coalesce to a glorious, unified finish.

Beethoven is an architect. He, too, has a musical plan; but he builds his symphonies up from the ground, block by block, creating a towering structure. His is no simple child's block building, though: he is putting up a skyscraper with his hands here; building a pyramid there; and an aqueduct there. In his piano concertos, he gives the piano a block, leaves it there. The piano struggles with it, playing, furiously, faster and faster as the pressure of the weight of the thing overwhelms it; it is reeling on the top of the pile, about to smash down and blast the whole symphony to pieces; the piano builds up a vast crescendo, it is almost about to explode, and back rushes Beethoven, hands against it,理智 against it, up, up against the building, another block on top, a new theme to modify and support the one beneath it. His piano sonatas are true to this description; the sheer piling upnotes in the presto movement of the 'Moonlight' (not Beethoven's year for it -- he wasn't that way) is a feat of skill, that few other pianists have. ten fingers can't be enough, one feels on hearing it. The first movement of the sonata is dazzingly gestured: the piano -- it makes the bud- bays-wreckers of rock and roll passeggi.

Bach (JS) is the mathematician.

His music has a purity and precision to it that never ceases to amaze me. I am reminded of nothing so much as the DNA double helix on hearing his violin concertos (the piano had not been invented in his time). The science and the mathematics of him keep coming, an endless dizzying spin of pure numbers, pure, perfect entities; his is the music of the spheres, a vast, awe-some system of wheels within wheels, round and round in and ever more microscopic; and never cold, never emotionless. When one is in a receptive mood, Bach can spin one of his chords, hold one there in the face of Man's iron adoration; like Beethoven's Fifth Piano Concerto, his music can hurt.

The best advice for anyone wishing to listen to classical music is to start with Mozart. Unlike Beethoven and Bach, if you are new to the genre, Mozart does not grab you hard and make you listen. Mozart's ideal background wallpa- per music you listen to, it enjoys it somewhat, but don't feel too strongly either way. After a dozen or so listenings, you will realize that this was an enormous judgement; that you have been listening to something profound, divine. And from this point, the delights are endless ...

works meant that the movement explored all dimensions of the stage set, and at one point, an Asian dancer, the choreographer, walked up a wall, span around to catch a man thrown at her by others. Dancers rocked on and strode over a huge metal screen, which later became a spiral staircase. Such effortless interaction with the set made the show a wonder and stimulating throughout. Flamenco, classical ballet, Charlie-chaplin type antics and ballroom dancing, amongst others, were fused seamlessly into the physical score. A percussionist, dressed only in brocade and resembling the mythical figure Pan, first entered in a silhouet- e with instruments on an armoured-like framework. At other times he simply waved in and out of the action with drumsticks or chimes, and in this way the musical score also found its way onto the stage.

The dancers also received a standing ovation at their Saturday performance for their powerful ex- ecution, dynamic style and thrilling performance.

by Slán Magee

K ANIM a

Kub b

by The Kosh

4th & 5th March, Gubenkian

The Kosh are famed for their bold approach to staging, mixing media such as dance, drama, acrobatics and live music into one performance. Klub Animia was just such a fusion, choreographed and executed to produce an astounding overall effect. Not only did the production combine theatrical and dance elements, but also dance and movement styled from around the world and throughout time. Their mixed media approach found its home in this piece, inspired by Jung's ideas on the psyche, which he illustrates with reference to myths.

Jung's idea that each of us has masculine and feminine qualities within us inspired the writers to set the piece in a surreal nightclub, where costumes create characters and die- their movements for each other are exchanged or reborn for new ef- fects, or until two characters meet and swap gestures.

The nightclub atmosphere, once established, became merely a structuring device: the stage was transformed to depict the thoughts and feelings of the characters in the club as their interaction. A huge spi- der's web made of rope covering the black wall, trapezes, ropes and frame-
Dippy’s Dying Second Dynamite!

Women’s Rugby
UAU Plate Competition
Quarter-Final
(sponsored by Commercial Union)
UKE 10 : 5 UAE
by Simon Carter

try drove Kent to greater efforts. They were under pressure again when the referee called a forward pass, after Abrahams had gone under the posts. Becky West drove superbly at the UEA backs and was tackled just short of the posts. Kent created attack after attack and made tackle after tackle, but the try just did not come. Kent continued to run penalties when kicking looked a better option, but they were rewarded for this policy. Sarah Thompson made a superb blind-side run before being forced into touch just short of the try line. Kent won the line out and the forwards drove superbly before Clare Dippie Pearson picked the ball out superbly and drove over to score in the dying seconds of the game. The conversion was missed, but it mattered not. The whistle blew, Kent had snatched the game at the death and booked their semi-final place, they were exalted.

This win was thoroughly deserved, to come from behind against such a strong team was a superb credit to them. It must be said though, that they must have confidence in their ability as well as greater aggression if they want to win the plate. They have the team spirit, the ability and the desire to win it, but they must believe in themselves.

UKC Breathe Fire on St Georges

Men’s Football 2nd XI
Royal St Georges 1 : 7 UKC

Continuing the 2nd XI’s great sequence was an emphatic win over a poor home side. UKC were only a goal ahead at half-time through the incomitable talents of Phil Godwin. Following a rousing team talk from Dibbs, UKC demolished St Georges in the second half. Godwin netted three more, breaking the off-side trap with ease. Dominic Wright scored an excellent individual goal, rounding the keeper in style. John Lundie forced home from close range, a deserved goal for a battling mid-field performance. Nick Price was also excellent on the right side mid-field. The best goal fell to Steve Percival. Starting from deep inside his own half, he evaded two desperate tackles, advanced into St Georges’ half and cheekily lobbed the keeper from 37 yards, not quite matching Bob Bevils 45-yarder at Derby, but a brilliant goal nevertheless. The defence had a very easy half. John Parley and Gav Morgan dealt with the occasional hopeful long-ball comfortably. James Burton, returning after injury, performed well right back. Darran Hoon had little to do for much of the game, except to pick the ball out of the net after Dibbs scored an exquisitely flighted own goal. An undeserved consolation.

Spurs Struggle to Regain Sharpness
Tottenham are tottering dangerously, comments Helen Jordan

Following Tottenham’s recent appalling run of form, you would be forgiven for thinking that this is a team in serious trouble. And you would be right. However, there seems to be a little understanding of just how bad the problem is.

If you think you’ve got problems, just imagine yourself as Osalle Adefila for a moment. As well as not being able to speak an intelligible word of English, we can see how the trouble may have become worse on the training ground: “What was that Osale! Did you say eleven in attack and no defenders!” you find yourself in charge of a team that would be more aptly named Tottenham Hospital.

Although it can be argued that Adefila has made mistakes such as not buying a replacement for Sheringham soon enough, and not playing a defensive midfielder, any team would surely struggle with so many key players out of action.

Until the loss of main striker Teddy Sheringham in October, Spurs were in a healthy fifth position. Sadly, this was not to last, and Tottenham now have only two or three first team choices who have not had serious injuries this season.

As well as Gary Mabbutt’s highly publicised skull fracture, the catalogue includes casualties that would make you eyes water. Take for example the result of Chelsea striker John Spencer’s wicked lunge at right back Justin Edinburgh. The poor lad narrowly escaped losing a textile in a tackle so bad that it gained brief fame on David Baddiel and Frank Skinner’s Fry’s Football League Ball. (Shameful plug, Fri. days, BBC2. 11.15 p.m. if you’re not already watching it)

The list continues with the loss of goalkeeper Erik Thorwenn (knee ligaments), Mickey Hazard (ankles), and David Hovells, etc.

The latest update came this week, when Nick Barmby was stretchered off in an England U21 international, with suspected knee damage.

This leaves Tottenham more or less playing their youth team (at least what’s left of it), leading a Radio Five DJ to observe recently that Spurs would be the first football team to field a fortess in their starting line-up.

Even bright young future hope Ryan Anderson, brother of supecilary England midfielder Darren, managed to break his leg in two places in a trial for the club. It makes you wonder if there isn’t a voodoo high priest somewhere in an Astral shirt, sticking pins in little submarines figures.

So next time you berate Tottenham’s lack of defence, attack and midfield strength, spare a thought for the team mascot. They haven’t got him in a Tottenham strip for nothing you know...
Aiming High –
GILLINGHAM F.C.

Helen O'Reilly and Nigel Goodacre visit
Kent’s only professional football team

Sometimes it Snows in April!

Erlend Linklater rules the lost opportunity
of becoming an Olympic luge competitor

In case you didn’t notice, the Winter Olympics have passed by for another 4 years. What opened with some Norwegian nutters throwing himself off a huge ramp with a bit torch in order to display the “Olympic spirit” has disappeared in a snow drift. And who cares? Will anyone notice its absence? It just seems to happen. Every 4 years some of the strangest sports around are treated like normal British behaviour. Sue Barker beams on BBC2 with sparkling white teeth and tells you once again how friendly the Norwegians are and how good the atmosphere is, rubbing it in that you’re not there. Ha. But Terrill and Dean are, weaving their magic and giving their all for Queen and country. Pass the Kleenex please. We may hear more from them but will we see anyone of the rubber men in the luge event hurtling down custom made ice slides until Japan ’98? Isn’t this taking sledding a bit far? What appears to be a high speed, high risk event is made no less dangerous by the apparently impracticable, uncomfortable and highly vulnerable position they choose to lie in on their souped-up trays.

And then you have the commentary. The comments range from the obvious to the simply ridiculous. One like “Whoever claims gold is going to be the winner of this competition”, to good old David Coleman giving impossible tips during, yes, you guessed it, the luge. “It is absolutely vital” Dave said as a pertified German shot past, teeth bared, “to stay relaxed”. This may be true but at the best of times, let alone in the position he has contorted himself into, this is quite unrealistic. Oh well. Maybe I’m just not that good then. I don’t have a future in the sport.

Perhaps any cynicism is due to the excitement, speed and danger of many events being lost on the flat TV screens. Far, midway through watching those magnificent men on their flying sleds, coloured suits seemed the only difference between each competitor. If, however, a strange whim seized me and I did want to throw myself passionately into some Olympic sport or other, how would I do it? I mean, how did the British bob sleigh take up bob sleigh. I obviously went to the wrong youth club. We didn’t even have ski-jumping.

I’ll conclude on a more positive note as a lot of the sports did hold a lot of excitement. In particular, the ice hockey which just seemed to be legalised, high speed violence on ice, entertaining nonetheless. Most did involve high speeds but fortunately it’s now back to the best of British on our TV screens. So make yourself comfortable for the World Indoor Bowls Championship.